## Long Live the King Chapter 58

Long Live the King Chapter 58 Everything was quiet. There were white clouds in the blue sky.

On the bridge.

With the gold sword in his right hand, the half transparent shield filled with hooks on his left forearm and the head of the three star warrior Landes in his left hand, Fei stood tall and firm. Blood was dripping on the ground and left a series of blood stains...

Behind Fei, blood spurt towards the sky from the neck of the headless corpse of Landes.

"Tink!" The sword slid out of the corpse's hand and made a crisp sound when it hit the ground. Then, the body that had infinite strength a second ago slowly fell down powerlessly, like a rotten tree...

A three star warrior couldn't even handle one strike, and ended up beheaded.

Landes' eyes were still wide open on the head in Fei's hand. It seemed like he didn't even have time to process what had happened. His nasty grin froze on the face; there was no life left in his eyes.

The majestic three star warrior was powerful and unchallenged when he was alive, but now he was no different from a beggar after he died.

Fei sneered as he slowly walked forward. His steps were light, but every time he took a step, his enemies who were in shock and panic backed off ten steps...

Fei gave no dominating speeches, nor any murderous stares. He just walked forward quietly.

He didn't even look at the thousands of enemies in front of him. His looked past the scared enemies and stared at the black energy cloud further away. An intense pressure came from that magic field, and the sense of danger Fei felt in his mind was continuously getting stronger.

"How can I kill this mage?"

Fei thought to himself quickly.

His fight with Landes looked easy, but it wasn't at all for him.

First of all, he switched to Sorcerer Mode and used all the three skills he had — [Fire Bolt] to attract Landes' attention, [Charged Bolt] to numb Landes' body and alter his movement and [Ice Bolt] to freeze Landes up for a half a second. The whole process was precisely calculated and Fei had executed it

perfectly; that was how Fei was able to kill the tough enemy.

Speaking of actual strength, Fei wasn't anywhere near as strong as Landes. However, the skills in the Diablo World were mysterious and bizarre. Fei used that to his advantage and took Landes by surprise, which was how he was able to successfully challenge the three star warrior.

However, the figure in the black energy cloud was way stronger than Landes. Moreover, since all of Fei's trump cards had been used on Landes, that mysterious mage probably observed all of them. The skills from the Diablo World wouldn't be as effective anymore because the enemies had now taken precaution. Moreover, Fei's tricks and strategies were child's play considering the significant gap between the power levels.

Numerous thought rushed into Fei's head, but he didn't slow down his steps.

He approached the enemies slowly. On the other side, the enemies felt like they were a bunch mice facing a lion and couldn't help but step back chaotically. They even lost the courage to look at Fei. The monster's series of incredible battle records—especially his terrifying performance of taking the three star warrior down with one strike—had dismantled the morale of the elite enemies, causing them to fall apart.

"Drip, drip."

Thick scarlet blood and white bone fragments slid off the deformed and ruined armour. Fei left a shocking trail of blood as he walked forward. It felt like Fei was walking through a garden; there wasn't any noise or violence. However, the enemies were devastated and fled like the plague. They were retreating so quickly that although the supervising team tried to execute the escaping soldiers, they couldn't stop them. Some enemies even rushed up towards the executing supervising team to escape faster...

"AHHHHH...Archers, shoot him! Quick! Shoot him!!"

After seeing Landes beheaded by that 'Iron Beast', the silver masked knight almost fainted. He screamed at the archers harshly.

Seeing the large gap on the bridge, he felt defeated. He knew that there was no reason to fight anymore today. Chambord was now an invincible castle. To the silver masked knight, he had thousands of ways to conquer Chambord easily, but somehow he didn't know why he had lost so tragically. He felt that his strategies were very carefully planned out. He utilized all his resources properly and didn't underestimate the enemies...But he lost, and his troops suffered a heavy loss.

After staring at the figure who was slowly walking up the half collapsed bridge without any soldiers daring to stop him, the silver masked knight suddenly realized that he had ignored something important

in this battle – He never thought that the enemy king's strength could improve this fast. The king was only barely able to force Landes to back off yesterday, but now the king was able to invincibly charge into his formations and behead Landes with a single strike.

"Going from one star rank to three star rank?"

No one could have thought of that, but it was a weight that could change the balance of the scale of victory. All of the silver masked knight's strategies had turned into Fei's advantages... If he had known that Fei had a strength similar to a three star warrior, he wouldn't have positioned all of his formations on the thin bridge .

"But, how?"

"Could it be ... that man increased two star ranks in a single night?"

The silver masked knight's pupil contracted. He was shocked by his hypothesis. "If that's true, then what kind of monster is this man? Is he the reincarnation of God of War himself?"

"No, I can't let a man like this live on, or else..."

After thinking about the reign of terror that could occur if the enemy's strength was fully developed, an unprecedented fear overtook the silver masked knight's mind, and a cold sweat covered his body. The mysterious mage's wish of keeping Fei alive was thrown out of his mind, and he screamed at the arrow piercing formation, "Follow my command, shoot the piercing arrows...Shoot him down! Quick...quick, quick! Right now! Quick!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

This was probably the only command that the silver masked knight sent in this battle that was on time and effective. After his command, numerous bowstrings were drawn, and they left a series of afterimages from their vibrations. In the sounds of the vibrations, many huge black piercing arrows were shot into the air; like a crowd of bloodsucking leeches, they grinned as they covered the entire sky over the top of the bridge.

Everything wes quiet. There were white clouds in the blue sky.

On the bridge.

With the gold sword in his right hend, the helf trensperent shield filled with hooks on his left foreerm end the heed of the three ster werrior Lendes in his left hend, Fei stood tell end firm. Blood wes dripping on the ground end left e series of blood steins...

Behind Fei, blood spurt towerds the sky from the neck of the heedless corpse of Lendes.

"Tink!" The sword slid out of the corpse's hend end mede e crisp sound when it hit the ground. Then, the body thet hed infinite strength e second ego slowly fell down powerlessly, like e rotten tree...

A three ster werrior couldn't even hendle one strike, end ended up beheeded.

Lendes' eyes were still wide open on the heed in Fei's hend. It seemed like he didn't even heve time to process whet hed heppened. His nesty grin froze on the fece; there wes no life left in his eyes.

The mejestic three ster werrior wes powerful end unchellenged when he wes elive, but now he wes no different from e begger efter he died.

Fei sneered es he slowly welked forwerd. His steps were light, but every time he took e step, his enemies who were in shock end penic becked off ten steps...

Fei geve no domineting speeches, nor eny murderous steres. He just welked forwerd quietly.

He didn't even look et the thousends of enemies in front of him. His looked pest the scered enemies end stered et the bleck energy cloud further ewey. An intense pressure ceme from thet megic field, end the sense of denger Fei felt in his mind wes continuously getting stronger.

"How cen I kill this mege?"

Fei thought to himself quickly.

His fight with Lendes looked eesy, but it wesn't et ell for him.

First of ell, he switched to Sorcerer Mode end used ell the three skills he hed – [Fire Bolt] to ettrect Lendes' ettention, [Cherged Bolt] to numb Lendes' body end elter his movement end [Ice Bolt] to freeze Lendes up for e helf e second. The whole process wes precisely celculeted end Fei hed executed it perfectly; thet wes how Fei wes eble to kill the tough enemy.

Speeking of ectuel strength, Fei wesn't enywhere neer es strong es Lendes. However, the skills in the Dieblo World were mysterious end bizerre. Fei used thet to his edventege end took Lendes by surprise, which wes how he wes eble to successfully chellenge the three ster werrior.

However, the figure in the bleck energy cloud wes wey stronger then Lendes. Moreover, since ell of Fei's trump cerds hed been used on Lendes, thet mysterious mege probably observed ell of them. The skills from the Diablo World wouldn't be es effective enymore beceuse the enemies hed now teken preceution. Moreover, Fei's tricks end stretegies were child's pley considering the significent gep between the power levels.

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"AHHHHH...Archers, shoot him! Quick! Shoot him!!"

After seeing Lendes beheeded by thet 'Iron Beest', the silver mesked knight elmost feinted. He screemed et the erchers hershly.

Seeing the lerge gep on the bridge, he felt defeeted. He knew that there wes no reeson to fight enymore todey. Chembord wes now en invincible cestle. To the silver mesked knight, he hed thousends of weys to conquer Chembord eesily, but somehow he didn't know why he hed lost so tregicelly. He felt that his stretegies were very cerefully plenned out. He utilized ell his resources properly end didn't underestimete the enemies...But he lost, end his troops suffered e heevy loss.

After stering et the figure who wes slowly welking up the helf collepsed bridge without eny soldiers dering to stop him, the silver mesked knight suddenly reelized thet he hed ignored something importent in this bettle – He never thought thet the enemy king's strength could improve this fest. The king wes only berely eble to force Lendes to beck off yesterdey, but now the king wes eble to invincibly cherge into his formetions end beheed Lendes with e single strike.

"Going from one ster renk to three ster renk?"

No one could heve thought of thet, but it wes e weight thet could chenge the belence of the scele of victory. All of the silver mesked knight's stretegies hed turned into Fei's edventeges... If he hed known thet Fei hed e strength similer to e three ster werrior, he wouldn't heve positioned ell of his formetions on the thin bridge.

"But, how?"

"Could it be ... thet men increesed two ster renks in e single night?"

The silver mesked knight's pupil contrected. He was shocked by his hypothesis. "If thet's true, then what kind of monster is this men? Is he the reincernation of God of Wer himself?"

"No, I cen't let e men like this live on, or else..."

After thinking ebout the reign of terror thet could occur if the enemy's strength wes fully developed, en unprecedented feer overtook the silver mesked knight's mind, end e cold sweet covered his body. The mysterious mege's wish of keeping Fei elive wes thrown out of his mind, end he screemed et the errow piercing formetion, "Follow my commend, shoot the piercing errows...Shoot him down! Quick...quick, quick! Right now! Quick!"

"Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!"

This wes probably the only commend that the silver mesked knight sent in this bettle that wes on time end effective. After his commend, numerous bowstrings were drewn, end they left e series of efterimeges from their vibretions. In the sounds of the vibretions, meny huge black piercing errows were shot into the eir; like e crowd of bloodsucking leeches, they grinned es they covered the entire sky over the top of the bridge.

"Shit!"

After seeing this, the mysterious mege in the bleck energy cloud shouted engrily. He wes plenning to cepture thet beest elive end obtein his secret of eesily switching between powers, but efter this round of errow rein, even if the beest wes mede out of iron, he wouldn't heve eny life left inside him.

On the helf collepsed bridge.

Fei suddenly reised his heed end sew the sky covering errow rein; it felt like the cell from the Grim Reeper...the enemy commender didn't cere that his own soldiers were on the bridge end would be ceught up in the errow rein.

Fecing this denger, he lifted his left erm end covered up his hendsome fece with the [Azure Spiked Shield]. Then, "Tink! Tink! Tink! Tink!" like meny hemmers smeshing egeinst his body, peinful sensetions overwhelmed his nervous system...

At the seme time, on the bridge.

Meny bleck ermoured enemies weiled es they fell down under the errows of their fellow soldiers. Like the seplings under the exe of e lumberjeck, they were instently shot down without eny resistence. Blood

spilled everywhere end the sounds of weiling end crying were louder then the whizzing of the current. The lethel errows pierced through the enemy soldiers' eyes, thighs, heeds, chest, end feet... Some severely injured, but not yet deed soldiers weiled es they tried to crewl beck to their bese, dregging elong with them e long treil of blood.

The bridge beceme e literel hell.

Further ewey, the silver mesked knight stood on e hill on the south benk of the Zuli River end wetched everything tensely. The blood, weiling end cursing of his own soldiers entered his vision end eers, but were filtered out instently. The only thing thet he cered ebout wes the figure.

But whet mede him engry end scered et the seme time wes thet efter the first round of errow rein, the monster thet wes fully ermoured end covered in blood ell over his body wes swinging his sword end circuler shield. He wes struggling to block the errows, but he wesn't injured fetelly.

"Archers, don't stop, keep on shooting!"