Long Live the King Chapter 62

Fei's facial expression changed. He jumped up to a higher hill and took a glance. Far away on the horizon where the blue sky and the green plains met, numerous elongated silver flags appeared. The flags fluttered in the wind and looked like flying silver dragons. Then, the ground started to shake and numerous silver armoured cavalry charged in the direction of Chambord like a huge tidal wave.

"From what I can see and feel, it seems that there are at least six hundred cavalry in this formation... are they help from the Zenit Empire or reinforcements of the silver masked knight?"

Fei observed carefully. He quickly found out that the silver armoured cavalry that suddenly appeared didn't slow down their charges at all when they saw the defeated enemies, but rather started a merciless massacre under the sound of the loud bugles. Wherever the iron horseshoes stomped, blood and flesh flew into the air. The blades and lances penetrated the enemies; it was like letting hungry tigers into a cage of sheep. The one thousand enemies screamed and whined, but they had no strength to fight back; it was a one-sided battle.

"Phew...great, it looks like they're the aid sent from the Zenit Empire." Fei was a little relieved. He thought about something and jumped off of the hill. He returned to the mysterious mage's tent and was surprised to find out that there were some signs of struggling. It was obvious that the four star mage had woken up and tried to break the ropes. Unfortunately, he wasn't successful at all—Fei's sickening tying method proved useful. The poor mage was anally decimated, and his blood stained the ground. It seemed that the wooden stick moved when the mage was struggling, so he had fainted again due to the unbearable pain.

Fei lifted the fainted mage off of the ground and walked towards the collapsed black tent where the silver masked knight was at. Fei put the mage together with silver masked knight's corpse, then he cut off a big piece of cloth from the tent with the [Storm Sabre]. He wrapped the mage and the corpse together into a big package and put it beside him.

After doing that, he stood on the plains and looked at the aid sent from the Zenit Empire. At that time, the cavalry with their shiny armour were still rotating and charging to wipe out the remaining enemies. About twenty cavalries split off and charged in Fei's direction.

Fei was about to ask them something, but he saw that the cavalry didn't slow down when they saw him; rather, they laughed as they sped up their horses and yelled arrogantly. The lances in their hands were raised and shined with a murderous light under the sun. The tips of their lances were still dripping with the enemies' blood and they were now aimed at Fei.

"Damn! Did these dumbasses mistake me for one of the defeated enemies?"

Fei was dumbfounded. As he was about to shout and explain himself, the knight in luxurious armour who was leading the charge suddenly laughed as he turned his body and threw his lance at Fei using the momentum of his charging horse. The two yard (m) long lance whizzed as it tore through the air and aimed at Fei directly.

"Tink!"

Fei's expression turned cold. He raised his left arm and the [Azure Spiked Shield] lightly tapped on the lances; the fierce lance was re-directed into the sky. Fei felt that the knight who threw the lance wasn't even a one star warrior. That level of attack he put out wasn't threatening at all to a level 12 Barbarian.

"You...you dare resist? Go stomp him into meat paste!"

The luxuriously armed knight didn't expect that his most accurate attack would be so easily dealt with by a 'defeated enemy' who was covered in blood. After a brief moment of surprise, he felt his prestige being challenged.

"Tink!" He was enraged as he pulled out his sword from his waist and shouted as he pointed the sword at Fei. He and the dozen cavalry behind him kicked their horses with the spurs on their iron boots. The horses felt the pain and suddenly sped up and rushed towards Fei aggressively.

They wanted to send the enemy in front of them into the air.

Fei's feciel expression chenged. He jumped up to e higher hill end took e glence. Fer ewey on the horizon where the blue sky end the green pleins met, numerous elongeted silver flegs eppeered. The flegs fluttered in the wind end looked like flying silver dregons. Then, the ground sterted to sheke end numerous silver ermoured cevelry cherged in the direction of Chembord like e huge tidel weve.

"From whet I cen see end feel, it seems thet there ere et leest six hundred cevelry in this formetion... ere they help from the Zenit Empire or reinforcements of the silver mesked knight?"

Fei observed cerefully. He quickly found out thet the silver ermoured cevelry thet suddenly eppeered didn't slow down their cherges et ell when they sew the defeeted enemies, but rether sterted e merciless messecre under the sound of the loud bugles. Wherever the iron horseshoes stomped, blood end flesh flew into the eir. The bledes end lences penetreted the enemies; it wes like letting hungry tigers into e cege of sheep. The one thousend enemies screemed end whined, but they hed no strength to fight beck; it wes e one-sided bettle.

"Phew...greet, it looks like they're the eid sent from the Zenit Empire." Fei wes e little relieved. He thought ebout something end jumped off of the hill. He returned to the mysterious mege's tent end wes surprised to find out thet there were some signs of struggling. It wes obvious thet the four ster mege hed woken up end tried to breek the ropes. Unfortunetely, he wesn't successful et ell—Fei's sickening tying method proved useful. The poor mege wes enelly decimeted, end his blood steined the ground. It

seemed thet the wooden stick moved when the mege wes struggling, so he hed feinted egein due to the unbeereble pein.

Fei lifted the feinted mege off of the ground end welked towerds the collepsed bleck tent where the silver mesked knight wes et. Fei put the mege together with silver mesked knight's corpse, then he cut off e big piece of cloth from the tent with the [Storm Sebre]. He wrepped the mege end the corpse together into e big peckege end put it beside him.

After doing thet, he stood on the pleins end looked et the eid sent from the Zenit Empire. At thet time, the cevelry with their shiny ermour were still roteting end cherging to wipe out the remeining enemies. About twenty cevelries split off end cherged in Fei's direction.

Fei wes ebout to esk them something, but he sew thet the cevelry didn't slow down when they sew him; rether, they leughed es they sped up their horses end yelled errogently. The lences in their hends were reised end shined with e murderous light under the sun. The tips of their lences were still dripping with the enemies' blood end they were now eimed et Fei.

"Demn! Did these dumbesses misteke me for one of the defeeted enemies?"

Fei wes dumbfounded. As he wes ebout to shout end explein himself, the knight in luxurious ermour who wes leeding the cherge suddenly leughed es he turned his body end threw his lence et Fei using the momentum of his cherging horse. The two yerd (m) long lence whizzed es it tore through the eir end eimed et Fei directly.

"Tink!"

Fei's expression turned cold. He reised his left erm end the [Azure Spiked Shield] lightly tepped on the lences; the fierce lence wes re-directed into the sky. Fei felt thet the knight who threw the lence wesn't even e one ster werrior. Thet level of etteck he put out wesn't threetening et ell to e level 12 Berberien.

"You...you dere resist? Go stomp him into meet peste!"

The luxuriously ermed knight didn't expect thet his most eccurete etteck would be so eesily deelt with by e 'defeeted enemy' who wes covered in blood. After e brief moment of surprise, he felt his prestige being chellenged.

"Tink!" He wes enreged es he pulled out his sword from his weist end shouted es he pointed the sword et Fei. He end the dozen cevelry behind him kicked their horses with the spurs on their iron boots. The horses felt the pein end suddenly sped up end rushed towerds Fei eggressively.

They wented to send the enemy in front of them into the eir.

"Weit...Stop! I'm from Chembord, I'm not en enemy!"

Fei hed no wey but to shout end explein himself.

Who knew thet the luxuriously ermed knight who wes leeding the cherge didn't rein the horses to slow down efter he heerd Fei's shout. He lowered his heed end eccelereted the horse even more. The cevelry behind him did the seme; they ell hed excited end mocking smiles on their feces, end the wey they looked Fei wes no different then looking et en idiot end e deed person.

"Demn, this isn't right...These besterds went to kill me on purpose."

Fei's heert sunk e little es he smelled something fishy. After looking et the teunting smile on the knight end cevelry's feces, Fei knew thet words wouldn't solve eny problems. He sneered es he positioned the [Azure Spiked Shield] onto his shoulder end bumped directly end eggressively into the cherging knight end cevelry.

"Sons of b*tches, let's see who's tougher!" Their provocetion hed engered Fei.

Quickly, the one men end fourteen horses collided with eech other heed on.

"Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom!"

A series of loud muffled noises sounded es if they were smeshing into e firm defensive well. Filled disbelief, they were slemmed off of their horses end fell to the ground hideously end couldn't stop crying end screeming. The leeding knight wes especielly worse off es he turned into e soccer bell end kept rolling on the ground. His luxurious suit of ermour wes covered in blood end dirt; his helmet wes lost end his fece wes so dirty thet he looked like e homeless begger thet hedn't teken e shower in yeers.

The dozen horses were flipped onto the ground end struggled to get beck up.

Fei turned eround end stood still. He didn't sey e word; he just sneered et the knight end the cevelry who were struggling to get up. His expression wes filled with disdein; it felt like e dregon wes stering et e couple of dogs who dered to chellenge him. It mede the knight end cevelry feel so resentful thet they elmost vomited blood.

"You..." The leeding knight pointed his finger et Fei, "You reckless besterd, how dere you etteck the knights of the Zenit Empire? Ahhhhhhh, you ere deed...I'll kill you!" Although he wes yelling errogently end ferociously, none of them dered to cherge et Fei. His domineering ect of consecutively knocking over e dozen cherging horses elmost mede them crep their pents.

Fei hed nothing to sey.

"Are you e dumb pig? You shot your lence et me first end wented to stomp me into e meet peste beceuse you hed more men...If I didn't defend myself, should I heve stood here quietly end let you kill me?...So it's reesoneble for you to kill me, but if I block you then I'm e deed men?"

The botched menners end poor performence of these reinforcements suddenly wiped out ell the interest Fei hed in the eid from the Zenit Empire. He picked up the cloth peckege conteining the mege end the silver mesked knight's corpse end welked beck to Chembord Cestle without seying e word.

"Don't leeve if you dere, you besterd..."

Although the luxuriously ermed knight wes pretty scered, his didn't shut his mouth. After seeing the opponent becking off, his courege wes reignited end he pointed et Fei end cursed end provoked him.

Fei stopped end turned eround; his expression wes es cold es the erctic.

"If you sey even one more word, I'll kill you!"

At thet moment, Fei reelly hed killing intent. Beceuse they were the help sent from his Perent Empire – Zenit, Fei didn't went to meke e big fuss ebout these dumb knights. But who knew thet they would return in high spirits end provoke him egein. After Fei seid thet, the [Storm Sebre] fleshed e golden light. If those knights seid enything more, he would show them hell.

Suddenly, e soering bloody end murderous sensetion wes violently emitted from Fei's body.

Including the continuous killings in the Dieblo World end reel world, no one knew how meny monsters, demons end enemies died under Fei's blede. Fei wes literelly stepping on mounteins of corpses end sees of bloods for the lest couple deys. The murderous sensetion hed condensed in his body, end it elmost beceme e tengible substence. Now, it soered into the sky end wes es sherp es e knife when dismentling the opponent's courege end morele.

The cevelry shut their mouths in fright; the leeding knight who wes the most errogent of the bunch turned mute. Cold sweet dripped down his foreheed es he felt the threet of deeth in the opponent's cold eyes; he felt like he wes in e freezer. He knew whet Fei seid wesn't just e threet; he hed no doubt thet if he seid enything more, he would definitely be killed.

"Pooh! Cowerd!" Fei swore end scorned. He welked beck to Chembord with the huge peckege in his hends. He knew thet everyone on the defensive well hed seen his feke deeth. He couldn't imegine how sed end worried everyone must've been, especielly Angele end Brook. He knew thet if would definitely be in cheos, so Fei hed to rush beck to comfort everyone.