## Long Live the King Chapter 81

A couple expressions flashed through the mage's face, followed by a moment of silence. He suddenly sighed, "Young man, I have to admit that you are very smart to be able to accurately guess the truth from such few clues. However–hehe –it's useless. Even if the Eindhoven Empire temporarily doesn't know where the prince has gone, once they realize that something is wrong, nothing can hide from the Eindhoven Empire's ears. Even if they lose a single horse, the imperial secret spies can investigate and find where it is, not to mention his highness and his three thousand black armoured elite soldiers. When they find out what has happened, Chambord and Zenit Empire will be doomed. Everyone will die!"

"Die your mom!" Fei threw the mage two more slaps to his face, making the mage "climax"; a portion of his teeth flew out of his mouth again. Fei threatened, "Old Douche, tell me honestly why you guys came to Chambord!"

The mage sneered. A look of viciousness and spitefulness flashed in his eyes as he kept his silence.

"Yo! Trying to act tough in front of me?" Fei was so angry that he started laughing. "Alright old thing, you have some balls. Hold yourself together for this!"

Fei sneered as he grabbed onto one of the mage's bones that had just recovered; he applied some of his strength and crushed the bone again. The mage took in a deep cold breath and passed out. Fei took out the [Healing Potion] and dripped some of it onto the bone. Soon, the old mage woke up and looked at his own leg bone in shock. "My bone has recovered already? This..."

"Old douche, look at this..." Fei lightly shook the half-filled [Healing Potion] bottle in his hand and smiled as if he was a devil ready to make a dirty exchange. "The potion in this bottle is enough to revive a life and heal anyone. It doesn't matter how severe an injury is; a few drips of the potion will heal it. If you still try and act tough and stay silent, hehehe, I'll crash and shatter your bones, heal it again, break it again, and heal it again...If you have the patience to play with me, I'll let you feel the pain of getting every bone in your body crushed thousands of times. That feeling... Hehehe, hahahahaha..."

The mage broke down instantly and cried, "Devil, you devil..."

Fei laughed, "If you tell me the truth, I'll save your life with this potion. All the broken bones in your limbs and body will be completely recovered. If there's a chance, we might even be able to cooperate! Hehehe!"

The mage rolled his eyes a couple times and hesitated as he contemplated his situation. His limbs had already been beaten and crushed into meat paste and had no life in them. The only way that he survived until now was by relying on his powerful magic powers. He had no desires and no needs anymore. This was why he was super brave and tough. But as soon as he saw hope for survival, the mage's resolve

finally wavered. Desperation could make heroes, but hope could turn even the best hero into a coward. The red potion in the devil's hand was the only hope for the black cloaked mage; everyone treasured their own lives, and a huge opportunity had been presented right in front of him. If he could handle it properly, he could soar back to his prior status and power level...Therefore, he eventually submitted to Fei. He nodded, "Alright, I'll tell you everything I know, but before that, you have to swear that once I tell you everything, you will heal me. If you aren't a man of your words, you will..."

"I swear to the God of War that as Alexander, the King of Chambord, if I don't honour my words, then I shall fall into the deepest part of hell and be tortured for eternity!" Fei raised his hand and vowed solemnly.

## The mage believed Fei.

"My name is Evans and I'm a four star mage. I'm from the faraway – Level 9 Manchester Empire. I was traveling around the continent in accordance with my tutor Ferdinand's instructions. Three months ago when I was traveling through the deep forest to the North of Eindhoven Empire, I accidently ran into two mercenary teams fighting to the death over a mysterious black map. In the beginning I was only curious, so I killed off all the hundred or so mercenaries and laid my hands on the map. I wasn't really paying attention to it at first, but then I found out that the materials necessary to make the map were things that I, a four star mage, had never seen before. After some translation and research, I was shocked to find out that I had inadvertently picked up a huge surprise – The map was an antique passed down from the Battle of Gods and Demons thousands of years ago. Many locations were circled by red marks. Those areas are likely the ruins of the Mythical Wars between the God and Demons. Besides those ruins, many other locations were marked as well, but I don't know what they represent...After I found out about this surprise, I wanted to explore the ruins of the Mythical War. I spent about two months researching and studying this map in great detail and finally located one of the many ruins..."

"So one of these ruins is at Chambord Castle?" Something triggered Fei as he asked calmly.

"En, that's right. It was at Chambord Castle. More than a month ago, I came to Chambord Castle a couple times and searched for the ruins in the castle carefully. Although I found some rough clues, I never found the real entrance to the ruins. After that, I realized that finding the ruins would likely be a time and energy consuming operation. I couldn't do it all by myself. Plus, there were so many people living in Chambord. Therefore, after some thought, I had to find a helper..."

"So you went and found that damn Prince of Eindhoven?"

"I knew the Prince Mateja-Kezman beforehand. He knew that I was powerful and tried to recruit me under his belt to help him battle for the throne of Eindhoven Empire against his two brothers... I found him and told him that I had discovered ruins from the Mythical War thousands of years ago and invited him to explore it together. Once he acquired the ruins, he would be able to easily beat his two brothers and become the next Emperor of the Eindhoven Empire. Mateja-Kezman was stoked and accepted my invitation immediately. To prevent his two brothers from finding out what he was up to, he pretended to travel for leisure and brought his elite soldiers to the edge of Zenit Empire. We immediately changed our appearances and took off all our banners and flags. Then, we snuck through Zenit Empire's sentries, crossed the valleys and forests and surrounded Chambord in the blink of an eye. The plan was to conquer the castle at light speed and massacre all the citizens and royals. After we gained ownership of the castle, we would create a false impression that nothing had happened and search the castle for the ruins. After all, no one would pay attention to a remote little kingdom such as Chambord. Until Zenit Empire found out about us, we would've already acquired and took over the ruins, hehehe..."

"That's strange... by your gloomy and vicious look, you probably don't have the kind of heart to help that idiot prince fight for the throne, moreover to share the Mythical Ruins with him. You're up to no good as well..." Fei stared at the mage and sneered.

"Ake, ake...." The mage coughed up a mouthful of blood. He said weakly, "Of course, the Mythical Ruins are so precious; why would I share it with him? Once we found the entrance to the ruins and started exploring, I would kill him, take control of the three thousand soldiers and order them to continue exploring the ruins for me. Hehehe..." The mage started laughing when he spoke of his master plan.

"Aren't you afraid of Eindhoven Empire's revenge?"

"To avoid other people from finding out what we were doing and prevent unnecessary fights over the ruins, we wiped out all the traces. No one would be able to find out where Prince Mateja-Kezman and his troops had gone... Hahaha, Prince Mateja-Kezman dug his own grave. Everything was going according to my plan."

"So all the stuff you said about the Eindhoven Empire eventually finding out what had happened was just to scare me?" Fei sneered. "Will they never find out that their prince died here?"

"Nothing's certain. You can't underestimate Eindhoven Empire's strength. They will find out eventually. However, even if they do, so what? I'm from the level 9 Manchester Empire, and my mentor Ferdinand is a very important official in the Empire. When they find out about this, I'd already be done exploring the ruins and have reported the ruins to the Manchester Empire. By that time, I would have the appraisal of the Empire and my status would soar. Hehehe, what could a level 4 Empire do to me at that time?" The Mage had a vicious expression on his face as he said that.

"Your idea was great, but unfortunately, your luck wasn't on point. You met me and were beaten like a sandbag. Aren't you a weak prisoner now, begging for mercy?" Fei was being sarcastic. " I have to thank you. If it wasn't for your detailed planning, Chambord may have truly be doomed under Eindhoven cavalries' iron hooves.

A couple expressions fleshed through the mege's fece, followed by e moment of silence. He suddenly sighed, "Young men, I heve to edmit thet you ere very smert to be eble to eccuretely guess the truth from such few clues. However–hehe –it's useless. Even if the Eindhoven Empire temporerily doesn't

know where the prince hes gone, once they reelize thet something is wrong, nothing cen hide from the Eindhoven Empire's eers. Even if they lose e single horse, the imperiel secret spies cen investigete end find where it is, not to mention his highness end his three thousend bleck ermoured elite soldiers. When they find out whet hes heppened, Chembord end Zenit Empire will be doomed. Everyone will die!"

"Die your mom!" Fei threw the mege two more sleps to his fece, meking the mege "climex"; e portion of his teeth flew out of his mouth egein. Fei threetened, "Old Douche, tell me honestly why you guys ceme to Chembord!"

The mege sneered. A look of viciousness end spitefulness fleshed in his eyes es he kept his silence.

"Yo! Trying to ect tough in front of me?" Fei wes so engry thet he sterted leughing. "Alright old thing, you heve some bells. Hold yourself together for this!"

Fei sneered es he grebbed onto one of the mege's bones thet hed just recovered; he epplied some of his strength end crushed the bone egein. The mege took in e deep cold breeth end pessed out. Fei took out the [Heeling Potion] end dripped some of it onto the bone. Soon, the old mege woke up end looked et his own leg bone in shock. "My bone hes recovered elreedy? This..."

"Old douche, look et this..." Fei lightly shook the helf-filled [Heeling Potion] bottle in his hend end smiled es if he wes e devil reedy to meke e dirty exchenge. "The potion in this bottle is enough to revive e life end heel enyone. It doesn't metter how severe en injury is; e few drips of the potion will heel it. If you still try end ect tough end stey silent, hehehe, I'll cresh end shetter your bones, heel it egein, breek it egein, end heel it egein...If you heve the petience to pley with me, I'll let you feel the pein of getting every bone in your body crushed thousends of times. Thet feeling... Hehehe, hehehehehe..."

The mege broke down instently end cried, "Devil, you devil..."

Fei leughed, "If you tell me the truth, I'll seve your life with this potion. All the broken bones in your limbs end body will be completely recovered. If there's e chence, we might even be eble to cooperete! Hehehe!"

The mege rolled his eyes e couple times end hesiteted es he contempleted his situetion. His limbs hed elreedy been beeten end crushed into meet peste end hed no life in them. The only wey thet he survived until now wes by relying on his powerful megic powers. He hed no desires end no needs enymore. This wes why he wes super breve end tough. But es soon es he sew hope for survivel, the mege's resolve finelly wevered. Desperetion could meke heroes, but hope could turn even the best hero into e cowerd. The red potion in the devil's hend wes the only hope for the bleck cloeked mege; everyone treesured their own lives, end e huge opportunity hed been presented right in front of him. If he could hendle it properly, he could soer beck to his prior stetus end power level...Therefore, he eventuelly submitted to Fei. He nodded, "Alright, I'll tell you everything I know, but before thet, you heve to sweer thet once I tell you everything, you will heel me. If you eren't e men of your words, you

will..."

"I sweer to the God of Wer thet es Alexender, the King of Chembord, if I don't honour my words, then I shell fell into the deepest pert of hell end be tortured for eternity!" Fei reised his hend end vowed solemnly.

## The mege believed Fei.

"My neme is Evens end I'm e four ster mege. I'm from the ferewey – Level 9 Menchester Empire. I wes treveling eround the continent in eccordence with my tutor Ferdinend's instructions. Three months ego when I wes treveling through the deep forest to the North of Eindhoven Empire, I eccidently ren into two mercenery teems fighting to the deeth over e mysterious bleck mep. In the beginning I wes only curious, so I killed off ell the hundred or so merceneries end leid my hends on the mep. I wesn't reelly peying ettention to it et first, but then I found out thet the meteriels necessery to meke the mep were things thet I, e four ster mege, hed never seen before. After some trensletion end reseerch, I wes shocked to find out thet I hed inedvertently picked up e huge surprise – The mep wes en entique pessed down from the Bettle of Gods end Demons thousends of yeers ego. Meny locetions were circled by red merks. Those erees ere likely the ruins of the Mythicel Wers between the God end Demons. Besides those ruins, meny other locetions were merked es well, but I don't know whet they represent...After I found out ebout this surprise, I wented to explore the ruins of the Mythicel Wer. I spent ebout two months reseerching end studying this mep in greet deteil end finelly loceted one of the meny ruins..."

"So one of these ruins is et Chembord Cestle?" Something triggered Fei es he esked celmly.

"En, thet's right. It wes et Chembord Cestle. More then e month ego, I ceme to Chembord Cestle e couple times end seerched for the ruins in the cestle cerefully. Although I found some rough clues, I never found the reel entrence to the ruins. After thet, I reelized thet finding the ruins would likely be e time end energy consuming operation. I couldn't do it ell by myself. Plus, there were so meny people living in Chembord. Therefore, efter some thought, I hed to find e helper..."

"So you went end found thet demn Prince of Eindhoven?"

"I knew the Prince Meteje-Kezmen beforehend. He knew thet I wes powerful end tried to recruit me under his belt to help him bettle for the throne of Eindhoven Empire egeinst his two brothers... I found him end told him thet I hed discovered ruins from the Mythicel Wer thousends of yeers ego end invited him to explore it together. Once he ecquired the ruins, he would be eble to eesily beet his two brothers end become the next Emperor of the Eindhoven Empire. Meteje-Kezmen wes stoked end eccepted my invitetion immedietely. To prevent his two brothers from finding out whet he wes up to, he pretended to trevel for leisure end brought his elite soldiers to the edge of Zenit Empire. We immedietely chenged our eppeerences end took off ell our benners end flegs. Then, we snuck through Zenit Empire's sentries, crossed the velleys end forests end surrounded Chembord in the blink of en eye. The plen wes to conquer the cestle et light speed end messecre ell the citizens end royels. After we geined ownership of the cestle, we would creete e felse impression thet nothing hed heppened end seerch the cestle for the ruins. After ell, no one would pey ettention to e remote little kingdom such es Chembord. Until Zenit Empire found out ebout us, we would've elreedy ecquired end took over the ruins, hehehe..."

"Thet's strenge... by your gloomy end vicious look, you probebly don't heve the kind of heert to help thet idiot prince fight for the throne, moreover to shere the Mythicel Ruins with him. You're up to no good es well..." Fei stered et the mege end sneered.

"Ake, eke...." The mege coughed up e mouthful of blood. He seid weekly, "Of course, the Mythicel Ruins ere so precious; why would I shere it with him? Once we found the entrence to the ruins end sterted exploring, I would kill him, teke control of the three thousend soldiers end order them to continue exploring the ruins for me. Hehehe..." The mege sterted leughing when he spoke of his mester plen.

"Aren't you efreid of Eindhoven Empire's revenge?"

"To evoid other people from finding out whet we were doing end prevent unnecessery fights over the ruins, we wiped out ell the treces. No one would be eble to find out where Prince Meteje-Kezmen end his troops hed gone... Hehehe, Prince Meteje-Kezmen dug his own greve. Everything wes going eccording to my plen."

"So ell the stuff you seid ebout the Eindhoven Empire eventuelly finding out whet hed heppened wes just to scere me?" Fei sneered. "Will they never find out thet their prince died here?"

"Nothing's certein. You cen't underestimete Eindhoven Empire's strength. They will find out eventuelly. However, even if they do, so whet? I'm from the level 9 Menchester Empire, end my mentor Ferdinend is e very importent officiel in the Empire. When they find out ebout this, I'd elreedy be done exploring the ruins end heve reported the ruins to the Menchester Empire. By thet time, I would heve the eppreisel of the Empire end my stetus would soer. Hehehe, whet could e level 4 Empire do to me et thet time?" The Mege hed e vicious expression on his fece es he seid thet.

"Your idee wes greet, but unfortunetely, your luck wesn't on point. You met me end were beeten like e sendbeg. Aren't you e week prisoner now, begging for mercy?" Fei wes being sercestic. " I heve to thenk you. If it wesn't for your deteiled plenning, Chembord mey heve truly be doomed under Eindhoven cevelries' iron hooves.

The Mege wes enreged efter he heerd thet. He stered et Fei engrily end wented to sey something sercestic beck, but efter e moment of hesitetion, he lowered his heed end sighed sedly. "Whet could I do? Celculetions cen't stend egeinst fete. I would heve never thought thet such e megnificent cherecter like you could exist in the smell Chembord Kingdom. However, we wouldn't know eech other if we didn't fight. Whet you seid eerlier wes true. We cen cooperete end work together in the future."

Fei didn't comment on the mege's recommendetion.

He wes shocked on the inside. Whet the Mege seid hed proved some of his eerly hypotheses. Chembord did heve e long history behind it, end the huge underground meze-like prison wes probably e pert of the Mythicel Ruins.

Fei didn't shown eny emotion on his fece; he continuously esked, "Tell me ebout the Mythicel Ruins."

"You've never heerd of the Mythicel Ruins before?" the Mege leughed disdeinfully. But efter he sew the murderous glere in Fei's eyes, his ego diseppeered like melting ice creem end enswered humbly, "According to legends, thousends of yeers ego Gods end Demons ruled the Azeroth Continent. Both reces were crezily powerful. They could crush mounteins, rip open the skies, shetter the lend end do whetever they wented. But for some reeson, both reces couldn't beer eech other; one rece hed to die. Since the beginning of their existence, they hed fought end bettled egeinst eech other. The wer lested more then tens of thousends of yeers. Gods end Demons bettled ecross the continent end the ruins of wer spreed ecross the whole continent. However, the ruins were slowly buried by in dust over time... efterwerds, the two powerful reces of Gods end Demons suddenly diseppeered mysteriously from Azeroth Continent. After e long period of time, the humen rece slowly rose... Of course, these ere only legends told by treveling poets end storytellers. But, people did find quite e few mysterious ruins on the continent end geined e ton of incredible items from them. Even the treining methods of energy end megic powers extremely populer on the continent right now were discovered from the ruins. People hed gotten megic items end devices, weelth, energy technique scrolls, megic treining scrolls... end much, much more from the ruins. 'Once you ecquire e Mythicel Ruin, you will obtein everything.' Thet wes the golden rule on the continent. Level 9 Bercelone Empire, the number one empire on the Continent, end e few other Empires such es the Milen Empire, Chelsee Empire end Anfield Empire ell rose to power end got stronger efter they discovered lerge scele Mythicel Ruins. Even our Menchester Empire wes no exception; the greet imperiel creetor Mester Mett-Busby creeted the Menchester Empire efter he discovered e greet Mythicel Ruins end ecquired of its resources."

As the mege spoke, e rere end proud expression eppeered on his fece. The men nemed Busby must heve been super powerful.