

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 252

The last battalion of the Guardian Knights left the Church. The intense activity of the church caused the city to be more even boisterous. People could not stop talking about the church, wondering what the Church was doing.

Meanwhile, in the Waskin Royal Residence, four Templar Knights gathered together. They sat at a round table with luxurious decorations, polished wood, artistic painting, and more things decorated the room.

Amongst the four Templar Knights, Reus had a solemn expression on his face. Hardy was swaying the wine glass in his hand, calmly taking a sip of wine like anything around had nothing to do with him.

The sixth Templar Knight, Jake had his head slumped on the table. He was sleeping as a snore resounded. The third Templar Knight, Ben sat strain on his seat and his hand crossed on his chest. He had his eyes closed too.

The four Templar Knights were called to the Waskin Royal Residence under the City Lord's command. Aside from the four Templar Knights, six Grand Royal Knights, and two Primes.

Prime was a knight ranking above Grand Royal Knight. It was not a title one could get easily, they had to pass the strict test from the capital to have their class upgraded to Prime.

"So you say, that man alone killed my two battalions of the Royal Knight? If this is a joke, this is not funny, Mr. Reus," City Lord Roman's deep voice resounded, "Even though the two battalions are newly-recruited Royal Knights, they are an elite!"

"If our Saintess does not tell me to work together with the royal authority, I will not be here. Please be mindful of your words!" Hardy was the one who responded to Roman.

"You! You should be more respectful to Lord Roman!" A Grand Royal Knight pointed his finger toward Hardy but the latter smirked, "You have to respect others if you want to be respected. And respect is something you should obtain, not ask. More reason for me to not respect your Lord."

"If you want to fight, fight out. Don't disturb my sleeping time," Jake who had been sleeping all this time spoke.

"Just like Hardy said, we are here because of the Saintess. If you don't trust me, then there's no point to work together," Reus spoke to Lord Roman.

Roman massaged the space between his eyes. He did not like to work together with the Church too. They were too overbearing, but after hearing the news that the knight battalion under his Grand Royal Knight was wiped out, he had to agree. He felt the opposite party must have a force supporting him. But then, he heard that his Royal Knight Battalion was wiped out by one person. That was not something he could believe.

"As you already know, he also killed one Templar Knight and one battalion of the Guardian Knight. Why would I lie about this?" Reus was someone who followed the order with discipline. If the order was to work together with the city lord, then he would work together with them even if it annoyed him.

Roman glanced at his butler and also his advisor. The white-haired old man nodded his head. It was unknown the meaning behind the nod, but Roman changed his attitude.

"Alright, I am sorry for doubting your information, but can you tell me what exactly happened?"

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Deep into the Orin Forest

After finishing off the Guardian Knight and the Royal Knight, the three immediately caught up to the big group. Since they were walking, he easily caught them even with the two girls latched onto him.

Inside the tent, Old Man Rick smiled at his daughter. He was so happy that his daughter came back alive.

"Thank you for bringing her back alive," Chief Rick knelt with his head touching the ground. He was truly grateful but Tang Shaoyang immediately pulled him up, "You don't need to thank me. I told you before, she's mine not yours anymore. This is the thing I should do!"

Chief Rick smiled and he did not try to kneel again, he just nodded his head, "So what do you need? You said you want to talk with me?"

"Can you leave me alone with your father?" He turned toward Delia and asked. The girl nodded her head, she kissed him on the cheek and left the tent.

After Delia left the tent, Tang Shaoyang stood up and bowed his head, "I apologize! Because of me, your village is involved in something like this, and your people die too."

Chief Rick's smile vanished instantly. It was a lie if he did not blame Tang in his heart. However, the old man knew that blaming Tang was not solving their issue. They now needed his help to settle up in the Orin Forest.

"I want to yell and curse you to my heart's content, but it will not bring the dead back alive," the old man shook his head, "But I have a question and I wish you to answer me honestly, is it an old conflict or you just offended them recently, and how?"

"Those are two questions, but I will answer you anyway. Since you are getting involved now, you deserve to know about the issue," Tang Shaoyang then told the old man what happened in the Radiant Temple. He did not hide a single thing, including the fact he was not someone from this world.

"Yes, I come from Earth. My world experienced a big transformation because of the Game. And now, here I am, they send me here to accomplish the task from the Game. Those fake gods are afraid of the Game, they want more information about the Game but are not willing to pay an appropriate price for it. Since they tricked me with their blessing, then I tricked them as well," Tang shrugged.

Chief Rick was looking at the man with a shocked expression. He could not believe what he just heard, a game? Another world? The gods were fake all this time? There was so much information and he was having a hard time believing all of this.

"Actually, I came here not to talk about this, but something else," Tang Shaoyang noticed the old man was doubting him, he did not have anything to prove he was from another world.

"You may not believe me, but I am an Emperor too!" It was like another bomb, the old man was looking at the man dazedly.

He came from another world and the game was something hard to believe. However, now he admitted himself as an emperor. The man did not have the bearing of an emperor, aloof and unfeeling. Yes, that was how the old man described an Emperor. He did not get those feelings from Tang.

"You lost your home because of me, I am responsible for that. Also, you can't any longer live peacefully in this world, you and your villagers will be hunted down by the Church, but I have a solution for that. Be my people and follow me to my world, I will give you a new home and also protect you from any harm!" He extended his hand toward the old man.

Chief Rick just looked at the hand, he did not try to reach the hand. He was still processing the information.

"Alright, it seems you need a few days to think about it. Please call me anytime if you have made your mind," Tang Shaoyang waved his hand and left the tent.