

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 274

Aquas Bar, one of the most famous bars in the city. It was located in the core region of the city, a high-end bar that not all people could enter.

In the private room of Aquas Bar, the four Templar Knights gathered. Even though they were in the bar, none of the knights had drinks. There was no fancy light, but it was just a dimmed room.

The sixth Templar Knight, Jake had his head slumped on the table. A light snore filled the private room. Ben, the third Templar Knight had his usual straight face.

"Where is he? He is a minute late already," Hardy complained while yawning. He was bored already from waiting.

Not long after his complaint, the door of the room opened. A figure with a black hood entered the room. The figure closed the door and sat across the four Templar Knights.

"How is it?" Reus asked out the figure.

"I already told Roman where they are about, and I hear that he almost sent all his knights out to capture them, all six Grand Royal Knights lead the attack," the figure replied.

"Woah!? Almost all his knights? What does he want from our target? This makes me curious," Hardy was surprised when he heard the figure's words.

"His goal is clear, he wants the Supreme Blessing. That slick old man wants to trade our target with the blessing for sure," Reus immediately guessed Roman Waskin's thought immediately.

Jake, who had been sleeping, raised his head. Even though he just woke up from his sleep, his eyes were clear open, "Should we eradicate those knights? They are taking the church too easy, or should we raid Roman's residence directly now?" His voice was calm but his face made a sinister smile.

Ben also opened his eyes, "We can do that," he nodded while glancing toward Reus. Their head was Reus, all plans made by him. Even Ben, the strongest among them, listened to Reus.

"We don't need to do that, the plan is simple. We let them fight while we reap the benefit. If they can capture the man, that must be with a big price, we can easily take the man back from them. Just tell Roman that his knights are killed by the man when that happens," Reus shrugged.

"If our target can kill all the knights that are less likely to happen, we can capture the man. He should be exhausted by that time, six Grand Royal Knights and hundreds of Royal Knights," the fifth Templar Knight continued explaining his plan.

"If this is so easy, then why does the Saintess call all of us?" Hardy questioned Reus, "You better don't underestimate the Goddesses' order, Reus!"

"Then do you think our target can kill all the Royal Knights by himself? From the information, his party members are not that strong, the only trouble is the man. You don't think he can kill all the Royal Knight by himself, right?" Reus questioned back at Hardy. The fourth Templar Knight fell into a deep silence, that was something hard to believe.

"Let's stop the pointless argument," Jake stood up and glanced at Hardy while yawning, "If you are worried too much, we can watch them from afar."

"Let's do that," The third Templar Knight stood up and without saying any words, he headed out of the room. Hardy and Jake followed Ben outside too.

Reus let out a sigh, he had no choice but to follow his comrades. He threw a bag of Emerald coins onto the table, "10 Emerald Coins!"

"It's my pleasure working with you, call me anytime if you need something," the figure with the hood took the bag as Reus waved his hand back.

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Mark, one of the Grand Royal Knights and also the chosen leader for today's operation, was leading the Royal Knights to capture Tang Shaoyang.

He was the oldest and also the strongest among the six Grand Royal Knights hence he was chosen to lead the operation. He was in his late forties, but his face was young, around his late thirties. If not for the gray thick beard he had, people might mistake him to be in his late thirties.

He was holding a paper with Tang Shaoyang's face in his left hand and a map in his right hand. These two pieces of paper were given by the City Lord, Roman Waskin.

"Do you know where Lord Roman got this information?" Mark asked his friend while showing the map.

"I heard from the advisor that the information is reliable. Lord Roman bought the information from the Light, so this should be reliable," Brand replied while looking at the map. He then pointed at the mark at the top corner, there were seven glowing stars, "That's Light's mark!"

Light was a code name, he was an informant and also a tracker. Looking for missing people? Looking for information? He was the best one could have. The only problem was his service fee was quite high, so only high-rank, nobles, and the church knew Light's existence. Not everyone could afford his service.

"So it's Light..." Mark nodded but his words trailed off, he felt something off for some reason, "What about the Church? They should know about this too, right?"

Mark was someone who relied on his strength to climb to rank. He did not like political stuff, even for today's operation, he sent his friend to meet with the advisor.

"You should have come with me too next time, Mark," Brand let out a sigh while shaking his head, "The Lord does not want the Church to know about this, so he pays more to Light to hold the information for three days. We have to capture Tang in three days before the Church gets his location."

"Huh!?" Mark let out a puzzling gasp and turned toward Brand, "What are you talking about? It's supposed to be a joint operation, why would Lord Roman hide the information from the Church?"

"I don't know, you ask that to Lord Roman directly," Brand shrugged his shoulder, "I told you to pay attention to the meeting and attend the briefing, so you could read the situation by yourself," Brand's helpless tone was apparent in his voice.

"Nah, I have you for that," Mark grinned at Brand, "You can do that for me instead."

As they chatted and followed the trail left behind the scout, the scout stopped at a certain point. There were five scouts in total and they had done their job well. The leader of the scout team approached Mark and his friends.

"Sir, we have found the village. The village is three thousand meters ahead," the scout reported respectfully.

"Good, what about traps? Did you find any traps? Anything we should pay attention to?" Mark nodded and asked the scout for the potential threat.

"No traps and the village is located in Green Bamboo. It's Green Venom's territory, you should be careful of their poison," The scout replied with his discoveries.

"Good job, you can leave the rest to us!" Mark tapped the scout's shoulder.

The scout leader nodded his head and returned to his team. Then the scout team left the Royal Knight. Their job in this operation was to scout the area and clear the path for the knight. So as soon as their job was done, they returned to the city, at least, that was what they planned until a group of ten people blocked their path.

The ten people were fully equipped, the scout leader scanned the group warily. Two mages, two healers, two archers, and four close combat classes. But soon the scout leaders recognized the group after he scanned all of them.

"You are Red Chivalries!?" The scout leader gasped in surprise. It was normal for him to recognize them, this group was one of three Diamond Parties that came to the city. Their arrival shook the city since there's only one Diamond Rank Party in Waskin City.

"You recognize us? That should be easy then," a red armored heavy-armored man stepped forward, approaching the scout team, "Can you tell us what the Royal Knight regiment is doing here?"

With the big frame and over two meters tall, Garen easily overwhelmed the scout team. Even though the man was smiling at them, the scout team was intimidated. With the vibe they gave off, they would be troubled if they did not tell them what they wanted.