

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 294

The four beastmen immediately turned toward the voice. The man they had been waiting for finally came out.

The first one to react was Kairu. He snapped out of his trance and was about to rush into the cave. However, Tang Shaoyang stopped him, he stood in front of the three meters tall Kairu and held the chest with his right hand.

"What are you doing? Move away!" The Flaming Lion roared at the man.

"Don't waste your time if you are looking for Your King. He's no longer inside," Tang Shaoyang shook his head.

"What do you mean? The King never left the Crystal Palace once, he is guarding The Queen's body. You are lying to the wrong target!" Kairu certainly did not believe Tang Shaoyang. The beastmen shoved the hand away and charged in.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged his shoulders and let the lion beastmen pass him. He had expected Kairu would be the one who had an extreme reaction.

Meanwhile, the remaining three beastmen stayed still. Wen scanned Tang Shaoyang and found out the man was changed, his aura changed. The Jade Eagle felt the man had become a lot stronger, and he spotted a familiar aura around the man. Then Wen looked into Tang's eyes and realized what actually happened.

'King Rumru did truly inherit his bloodline to a human...' Wen thought to himself. He was surprised even though he expected this to happen.

Frost who had the same height as Kairu walked forward, approaching Tang Shaoyang, "What happened to King Rumru?" The Snow Tiger questioned Tang Shaoyang with his cold voice.

Frost believed Tang Shaoyang's words when he said King Rumru was no longer inside. He was frank with his words and directly asked the question to the man.

Tang Shaoyang did not immediately answer the tiger. He was asking the involved Dragon about his existence, 'Should I summon you to meet them?' The question was directed to Rumru who had become a spirit and signed the contract.

—No, don't summon me! This is your chance, I don't want them to follow you because of my existence inside you, but I want them to follow you with their heart.

Rumru's answer was unexpected for Tang Shaoyang since the Dragon regarded these four as his kids.

—As long as I can see them live well already enough for me.

The Dragon continued with his honesty.

'I see, I will tell them the truth then,' Tang Shaoyang nodded and looked toward Frost, just like his name, his eyes were frosty, the gaze that could give a chill to the spine, "I killed him!"

Frosty aura immediately burst out, the emotionless eyes filled with rage and fury were directed toward Tang Shaoyang. It was something he expected, and he was not surprised that Frost tried to attack him with his aura.

However, the first one to attack Tang Shaoyang was Kairu. He checked out the cave was empty, and when he rushed out of the cave, he heard the sentence from Tang Shaoyang's mouth.

"YOU DARE!!!" Even though his mind knew that it was impossible for Tang Shaoyang to kill King Rumru, he still rushed madly toward Tang Shaoyang.

It was the loss in his heart, the loss of a figure he always admired, and he still could not accept it. He tried to vent out this frustration on Tang Shaoyang. The flame swirled in his right hand as he punched Tang Shaoyang's back head.

Kairu might not be the fastest among the four, but his speed was not something normal. In the blink of an eye, his figure flashed toward Tang Shaoyang.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang usually would activate [Spirit Eyes] when he heard the raging voice from behind. But this time, even without his [Spirit Eyes], he could feel it, he saw what Kairu targeted, and when he arrived behind him.

Thanks to this mysterious feeling, he reacted quickly. He turned around and received the flame fist with his hand.

Swoosh!

The flame burst out and engulfed Tang Shaoyang. Wen, Jacky, and Frost did not try to meddle. Jacky especially considered this as a test. Even though they were willing to follow the man, if Tang Shaoyang was defeated by Kairu, they might reconsider their decision.

Of course, Wen watched the fight for a different reason. He knew that Tang would not lose against Kairu, especially when Kairu in his raged state. He wanted to know how strong the man was.

After a while, the fierce crimson flame dissipated, revealing the figure behind it. Tang Shaoyang had a big grin on his face, "Wuuu, it's quite hot," he then turned his head toward Frost, "Can you release more of your cold aura? I prefer cold," he tried to stroke his hair back in style, but as soon as his hand touched his hand, he could not feel the hair.

He froze in shock, and Kairu took his chance. The Flaming Lion sent a flying kick to the stomach, causing Tang Shaoyang's body to fly away.

Tang Shaoyang's body crashes into a boulder, destroying the boulder into pieces. However, there was no change of expression on his face. He was sitting on the boulder fragments while rubbing his shiny head. He felt no hair, but a smooth surface.

"When? When I lost all my hair?" He questioned himself in a daze.

—Don't know, but you came to me with no hair, so it must be before that. I thought that was your style...

Rumru the Black Dragon was the first one to respond to Tang Shaoyang's monologue.

—Wow, I also did not notice that you lost your hair. It should be around when you fought a group of adventurers. The time you clashed against the big sword, you suffered a lot after the clash.

Zowen's surprised voice followed up. Her words struck him with a realization, regeneration was to regenerate the injuries but it did not help to regrow the missing hair. The hair had to grow back on its own.

At this moment, Kairu appeared above him. He came with the same flame fist, directing the fist toward his face.

Tang Shaoyang reacted violently this time. He got to and avoided the fist easily before he reached Kairu's neck. He easily pinned the Flaming Lion down to the ground.

Boom!

The ground caved in, Tang Shaoyang then raised his fist, "I lost my hair, and you now want to ruin my face too?"

Swoosh! Bam!

The first hit Kairu's nose and blood came out from his nose. Despite the punch, Kairu still glared at him furiously.

"What? One is not enough, right?" Tang Shaoyang sneered at the unyielding beastmen as he sent another punch to the face.

Bam!

Meanwhile, Kairu was in great shock. He tried to break away from the grip on the neck, but when he tried, he realized that he did not have the strength to do so. He struggled hard and tried to use his skill, but soon he realized that he was at the man's mercy.

Wen, Frost, and Jacky also soon realized the severity as they watched Kairu getting thrashed by the man. For the first time, Kairu was rendered helpless and could do nothing about it. The flame the Flaming Lion proud of could not do any damage to the man.

'King Rumru's bloodline truly strong,' he thought to himself.

"Help him!" Frost was the first one to react, followed by Wen and Jacky afterward.

Tang Shaoyang, who noticed the three incoming beastmen, immediately stopped beating the poor Flaming Lion. He got up from the Flaming Lion and took five steps away from Kairu.

The three beastmen stood around Kairu and faced Tang Shaoyang cautiously.

"What? Do you want to fight me? I don't mind, you three can come at me together. This is a good thing to test out my new skill," he grinned at the three beastmen.

Such a thing caused Wen to frown, the same for Jacky, 'Does The King seriously want us to follow this man? He acts so childishly, is he truly an emperor?'

In their mind, the emperor should act with dignity, not playful like Tang Shaoyang in front of them.

"No, we don't want to fight, but we want to know what happened to King Rumru!" Frost had calmed down after his initial rage. King Rumru could not just be killed without any resistance, it was either King Rumru let himself get killed or it was the human who used evil means to kill King Rumru.

"Then shall we get to a new place to have a chat?" He showed a disappointed expression for not being able to fight, but that was not his purpose.

\*\*\* \*\*

Waskin City, Waskin Family Residence

Roman Waskin, the current city lord and also the head of the Waskin Family was rubbing his temple. The man looked a few years old older compared to a few days ago.

It was normal for him to be like this, all Royal Knights his family had cultivated for years were wiped out, leaving only a hundred Royal Knights and two Primes to protect the main residence.

"My Lord, are you okay?" The old man behind Roman asked with concern. The Waskin was devastated by their loss, and that was the cause Roman to be stressed.

"Do you think I am okay, now?" Roman slammed the table hard with his hand as he glared at the old man with his bloodshot eyes. The old man did not flinch and face the old man with a smile even though he was being scolded.

"I am sorry, Sigr," Roman went back to his chair weakly, "It's okay, My Lord. I know you are in a tough situation," Sigr nodded his head, "Rather than that, The Empire's royal letter has arrived," the old man took out a scroll with a tortoise golden crest on it.

Roman's hand immediately reached the scroll and opened the scroll. He was in a desperate state and willing to do anything to save the city and also his family.

The scroll contained many contents, the answer to his letter for asking reinforcement to save the city from the Beast Stampede. Without the Royal Knights, the city was bound to fall.

Roman's eyes were moving quickly as he read the whole content. As he was reading the letter, the old man's eyes gained the light of hope.

"Ahahahahaha!" Roman slammed the scroll onto the table and stood up as he laughed very hard, "My city is saved, my family is saved! The Empire sends their Griffon Legion! Buahahahaha!"

"Is that true, My Lord?" Sigr was also happy when he heard that. His family depended on the Waskin Family, and he knew Roman would leave him and his family if any situation arose. That was why he was relieved to hear the famous Griffon Legion was sent to help the city.