

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 295

The same situation happened to Carlos Artura. The Adventurer Guild lost one of their biggest assets, a potential Hell-Diamond Ranked Party. On top of that, the party wiped out under his watch, Carlos Artura was in a tough spot.

He was sitting behind the table inside his office with an official letter from the Adventurer Guild of the capital. There was an order, an absolute one that he had to catch the culprit who killed Red Chivalries, dead or alive. That was the order or he would be brought to the capital for a trial.

For this, the capital sent three Diamond Rank Party and one more Hell-Diamond Party. The Adventurer Guild took this matter seriously, and they wanted the killer to be under public trial for killing the adventurers.

One was for certain, the Adventurer Guild's fame took a big hit as the rumor of the Diamond Rank Party wiped by one man started to spread out.

"Arghhh..." Carlos groaned as he massaged his forehead. There were so many troubles he had to take care of, and it kept coming toward him.

"What about Sera? Do you get something from her?" Carlos looked toward the man who stood next to the door of his office. He was a man in his late twenties, with a skinny build and average face.

"I can't get anything from her, it seems they truly just meet. Before they can have a relationship, the church makes their move to hunt him down," the man replied while licking his lips.

"Then where is she now?" Carlos planned to use Sera to lure Tang Shaoyang out of the forest. He remembered that Tang Shaoyang had many women around him, so he thought he could use Sera for his plan.

"Do you plan to use her to bait Tang out?" The man asked Carlos, "Yes, you don't break her, do you?" The Guild Master furrowed his brows.

"I am sorry, but she is my toy now. It's rare to get a tender toy like her, so I can't hold back," The man grinned at the old man, "But shouldn't we just wait for him to come? That's the plan, right? We can gang him with the knights, why would we risk it?"

"Sh\*t, I hope you are right," Carlos Artura stood up, "Do you want to try my new toy instead?" The man asked the old man with a wide grin.

"I don't have time for that. I have to meet with the Templar Knights, they want to talk about the plan or something. Those sh\*tty followers, they should end what they started," The old man walked toward the door. He was about to open the door, Carlos turned toward the man, he grinned, "But I may try your new toy, I need to do something to relieve my stress."

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The knights, Adventurer Guild, and the church were becoming active in the city. The common folks often saw these three forces wander around the city, they were on high guard.

Even though the head terrors had stopped for a few days, the city was in high tension. The anticipated Beast Stampede was about to attack the city, and today was the supposed day the beast attacked the city.

The street in the outer region was empty as people moved closer to the core of the city. They left their house and stayed in the inn.

On top of the wall, the city's force was on guard. A battalion of mage, the city guards, and a few Royal Knights were sent for a show. Roman did not want the people to know that the Royal Knights were on the brink of annihilation.

In one guard tower, the four Templar Knights gathered. Reus was standing next to the window, looking at the Orin Forest.

"Do you think he will come? He probably knows that we are waiting for him," Hardy had a glass of wine, rocking his chair while looking toward the same direction.

"I don't know, but my gut feeling tells me he will come for sure," Reus replied with a concerned tone.

"Then what are you worrying for? Today will be our day to catch him. I heard Eidenburgh sent their Griffon too," Hardy calmly took a sip on the wine in his hand.

"Never underestimate your enemy, this is why we can't capture him. We underestimated him too much, so we could not catch him, and I have a bad feeling for this Beast Stampede," Reus voiced his concern, still having his eyes at the Orin Forest.

"Yeah, we can't let our guard down. The Griffon Battalion is not here yet. Karl and Ruwen also not here, Seanic Legion is not here yet too! Our job is not to catch him now, but to hold him down and buy some time until everyone arrived," Ben reminded Hardy who looked leisurely with the current situation, "At least, we have to wait until Karl and Ruwen to come, don't do something stupid until then."

"Alright. Alright. You can count me on that," Hardy waved his hand calmly. Clearly, he did not pay attention to the reminder.

"What about the Adventurer Guild? I heard the main branch sends four more Diamond Rank Parties to capture the man. One of the members of the Red Chivalries is Adventurer Guild's higher-ups' grandson, that's why they take this matter seriously," Jake looked toward Reus. Even though he usually did not show any interest in the conversation, he took this matter seriously.

"Yeah, they are on the way," Reus nodded his head.

"See, you have to take this easy. Unless a Dragon helps him, he can't get away this time," Hardy commented lightly.

After the fourth Templar Knight's words, the ground suddenly vibrated. Reus squinted his eyes as he noticed a swarm of beasts rushed out of the Orin Forest.

"The Beast Stampede is coming, get in your position, and don't forget the signal if you spot him!" After saying that, Reus went out of the room and followed by Ben and Jake, leaving Hardy alone who still enjoyed the wine.

"Tsk, these people are too tense, can't they calm down a little?" Hardy placed his glass on the table and walked closer to the window.

He watched the mages throw their spells, fireballs, lightning bolts, and more other spells toward the swarm. The Beast Stampede began.