

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 484

Duran Ambrose and Derekh Malone were snapped out of their daze when the strong gust of wind hit their face. Both looked at the Dark Wyvern leaving the dining hall before they exchanged glances. The two men nodded and gave chase to the Dark Wyvern.

Even with their speed, they were too late. As they arrived at the Dimensional Gate, it was destroyed and its core was taken, "Damn!" Duran kicked the big rubble in front of him, destroying it into pieces.

"You never told me that our enemy is an Epic, Duran!" Derekh looked toward Duran Ambrose and said accusingly. The head of the Malone Family was clearly blaming Duran for being careless.

"Do you think I know that our enemy is an Epic? I don't even f*cking know! That ungrateful bitch, she hides it well from us!" Duran growled frustratingly as he cursed out, "I have raised her well and she paid me with this!"

"But she was not lying. You should know that. It's just you never confirmed it, you never asked her. She told us the truth. That Emperor is from a world with a few months of the game. It's not your fault to not confirm it! Your carelessness causes us to suffer a big loss, Duran!" Derekh kept blaming Duran Ambrose and Duran Ambrose blamed it on his daughter.

"What do you mean by that, Derekh!?" Duran glared at Derekh, "What's the point of blaming me now? We have to track them and we have to hide this from the Crown Prince. We don't want the Crown Prince to know his lovely fiancée is kidnapped. If they get involved, the Royal Family may sniff our plot against them. We can't let that happen!"

Derekh gave Duran a side glance, "I will ask Commander Julius Brent to help us." After saying that, he turned around and left Duran alone with the remains of the dimensional gate's rubles. The knights were approaching but there was nothing they could do to help. The enemy had long gone.

"Call Morris! Reed! And Weed! I want to ask them what kind of enemy we will face!" Durant told the knights before he walked back to the main building of the Malone's Residence.

On the way back to the building, Duran called two names, "Arden! Jol!" There was no one around Duran Ambrose but there were two voices that replied to him simultaneously, "Yes!" Both voices were male.

"You have seen his face, right? Now track him for me!" Duran ordered with a gloomy voice.

"Should we kill him at sight or do we just need to track him, Master Duran?" This time, it was a single voice that replied to him. The voice was coming from Duran's shadow.

"If you have a chance to kill him, then kill him! But if you think you can't kill him, report the situation to me first! We have to eliminate him and retrieve that bitch. We can't execute our grand plan without that bitch!" Duran spat hatefully at the thought of his daughter, Ashley being carried without fighting back.

"Yes, Master Duran!" The two voices replied together. After that, there were two shadows that moved out from Duran Ambrose's shadow. It was Ambrose's Shadow Knight, orphans that trained to be an assassin for Ambrose's ambition. The remnants of the Fotia Legion or the Revolution Army did not know about their existence. That was why Duran did not call them openly in front of Derekh Malone who was part of the Revolution Army.

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Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang was flying above the clouds, making sure that people could not see him. AS for the Dark Wyvern, he had to call him back. In the end, he chose to listen to the spirit's idea to escape instead of fighting back the Revolution Army and also the Ambrose Family.

While Selena was admiring the sight from the sky, Ashley was in a daze. She could not proceed with the whole situation. Just like Crystal said, the girl was innocent. She did not even know that her father tried to plot against Tang Shaoyang. If he told her what he planned, she would advise him to not fight him.

While they were in advantage in numbers, he had ridiculously strong spirits. Including their ancestor, Crystal Ambrose, and Rosalie the Flame Queen. The reason she did not tell her father about these two existences was because of Tang Shaoyang's order. He told her to not tell her father anything about the spirits.

Since she encountered this man, things never went as she planned. The supposed peaceful talk turned out into a fight that almost killed all their knights. This was the worst experience in her life, to lose many knights within a short amount of time. Those knights were the commoners and orphans who sought happiness in their lives, not death. The famous cold commander was overwhelmed with guilt as she could not deliver the promise to them.

"Oi? Are you okay? Why do you look so gloomy? It's me who should be angry, you know! Your father plotted to kill me." Tang Shaoyang shook the girl. Only then Ashley woke up from her trance. She looked toward the voice, the culprit why the knights met their demise.

However, as he said, she could not blame everything on him when it was her father who tried to kill him. The man was protecting himself from the potential danger, "Why? Why do you take me with you? Weren't you angry at my father?"

"I am!" Tang Shaoyang nodded, "I am angry at your father, but not you. Why did I take you with me? Don't you know the reason?" He smiled at the girl who was still shocked. To be honest, he did not know why she was shocked though.

"I don't know! Shouldn't you kill me instead? Aren't you afraid of me stabbing you in the back? Don't you feel suspicious of me?" Ashley was utterly confused why the man treated her gently like this.

Tang Shaoyang grinned widely at Ashley, "You can't stab me in the back, only me can do that! You don't have the necessary tool."