

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 504

Bang!

Duran Ambrose smashed the table with his full strength, causing the table to crumble, "Everyone escaped!? Even their family also disappear?" He yelled at five Knights in front of him, Four Captain Knights and one Commander.

"Yes, Master. We sent seven groups to detain their families, but no one returned. When I went to check, I found out that all the knights I sent to detain their families were killed. From this incident, we lost seven Captain Knights and thirty-five Elemental Knights," The Commander reported their loss while lowering his head.

"How could this be possible? Seven Captain Knights and all of them were killed?" Duran Ambrose frowned, "Did you find their bodies? Have you inspected the cause of the death? No, I will check their bodies myself!"

"Yes, Master. We have retrieved their bodies and the cause of death for each group is different," The Commander nodded and walked to the entrance. Duran Ambrose followed with the three Captain Knights as well.

When Duran Ambrose arrived at the room, he immediately inspected the bodies. His face turned ugly at the sight of the corpse. The corpse lost a big chunk of meat on his stomach and some of the intestines inside were gone as well. Next to this corpse, there was a big hole on the chest and he could see through the stone bed that was painted red by the blood.

Duran Ambrose continued and checked the corpses one by one. The other corpses were split into many parts. Some of them burned black by the same fire that burned his people in the dining hall. Some of them had a trace of lightning magic. Some of them lost their hearts as it was dug up from their chests. After he inspected all the corpses, he could tell that the killing was done by different people.

"Did he sneak his people into this world when he came here?" Duran Ambrose muttered in a low voice as his frown deepened, "Also, he chose to destroy the Dimensional Gate and brought the gate's core with him instead of returning to his world and destroying the Dimensional at the other side. That meant he knew how the Dimensional Gate was working..."

Duran Ambrose's eyes widened in shock, "Don't tell me that whore's daughter betrayed me? If not, how could it be possible for the people from a world with a few months of The Game's experiences to know about the Dimensional Gate!?"

"Bitch! I have raised you and this is how you are going to pay me? With betrayal!?" Duran Ambrose screamed in the mortuary. The Commander and the three Captain Knights lowered their heads. They did not dare to meet with their Master's eyes.

At this moment, someone was knocking on the three as a voice came from the other side, "Duran, are you there?" Duran recognized the voice, it was Derekh Malone's voice, "I am inside!"

The door then opened and Derekh Malone entered the mortuary. When he scanned at the corpses inside, Derekh furrowed his brow, "What is this?"

"They were the knights I sent to detain the traitors' family but they were killed instead," Duran replied with a heavy voice, "Are you looking for me? Do you need anything? Or have you found their traces?"

"No, I come for another matter. Something more important than the Emperor from another world. Julius is calling us for the emergency!" Derekh Malone spoke with a grave expression on his face, "The Royal Family has found out about us, the Revolution Army and the Revolution Army. We have to be prepared to fight against them!"

"What? But how?" Duran Ambrose was shocked to hear this. The Malone Family was closely related to Kingsley Family, the reason why the King agreed to marry his eldest son to Ashley.

"They are merely suspecting us for now, but they have dispatched the Dark Lion to start to investigate my household from the dark. We have to make our move first or we have to start cleaning to clear the suspicion. We will be discussing our next step with Julius," Derekh Malone said as his face darkened, "As for how they know about us, the spies in the Kingdom told us that it was Prince Kaiden who reported about us to Prince Chandler."

Duran Ambrose's eyes widened in shock, "Prince Kaiden? Don't tell me that bitch really betrayed us?" There was a disbelief in his tone. Before he was merely venting out his frustration on his daughter who was kidnapped easily by Tang Shaoyang, but now, he truly suspected this.

"We are not sure about how Prince Kaiden could know about this, but yes, your daughter is the suspect," Derekh Malone nodded.

*** **

Rosalie Citadel, the capital city of the Lionax Kingdom. The city was named to honor the deceased Queen who had led the kingdom to fight against the demon before she was killed by her treacherous friend who aimed the throne for herself but the Kingsley Family managed to find out the treacherous scheme and foiled the scheme even though it was too late as Rosalie the Flame Queen had been killed by the Ambrose Family. It was a famous tale in the capital as they even made the statue to honor the gorgeous Queen.

Lion Palace, where the King and his family resided, was located at the center of the city. In the throne room, Prince Kaiden was kneeling with one knee as an old man stood in front of him. The old man wore a red-gold robe and inspected Prince Kaiden.

The old man was the Right Guardian of the Kingdom, Robert Kingsley. He was the former King of the Lionax Kingdom after Rosalie's ruling. The one who managed to snub the throne from the Queen. Robert caressed his beard as he inspected his Great-Grandson, his sharp eyes narrowed, "Hmmm, It seems Kaiden is truly under a contract that binds him to not speak the truth about the expedition to another world. That's why he told lies when you asked him about the expedition, he was forced to do that!"

Then a man that looked in his late forties came over, the man wore a royal robe, golden in color, and a crown above his head. He was the current ruler of the Lionax Kingdom, Emerson Kingsley, "Can you cancel the contract, Grandfather? Kaiden seems to have crucial information, and we will not allow anyone to put a contract on the Royal Family's descendants. We must look for this person and execute him!"

Prince Kaiden lowered his head as he did not dare to look at them. He just listened to the conversation and he hoped that there was a way to cancel the oath, 'If the oath was canceled, I will personally kill that

man and raped his woman in front of him!' A vicious thought emerged in his head, but soon it was followed by a splitting headache and he screamed, "ARRGHHH!!!" The scream filled the throne room that shocked King Emerson and Right Guardian.

*** **

Tang Shaoyang was led to the highest floor of the Biaska Inn by the old man. The highest floor was decorated sparsely and not as luxurious as the other floors. However, the highest floor gave off a serene and calming atmosphere. This was a good place to relax for sure. The old man led them into the room, the room with a round table with four chairs and more tables at the other side.

At the round table, Tang Shaoyang met with another three old men. The other three old men were wearing a casual robe as well, enjoying their still steaming cup of drink. Tang Shaoyang scanned the three old men, only one of them had mana that rivaled the first old man. He could see it through the [Dragon Eyes].

'So, two Epics and two old men with maybe around level 800ish or level 900ish,' Tang Shaoyang assumed before he looked at the first old man.

The first old man pointed at the bigger table, "Let's go to the bigger table before we talk." The same for the three old men, the three were scanning Tang Shaoyang and his group. When they got to the bigger table, one of the three old men with no hair looked at the first old man, "What's the meaning of this, Roan? Why do you bring brats to our place?"

"Brats? That's understandable since you are near to your grave," Tang Shaoyang responded with a smirk. The bald old man was easily provoked by Tang Shaoyang. The old man slammed the table and stood up, "Dare you to say it once again, Brat!?"

"Why not? I am indeed a brat to you since you are near your grave, that's a fact, no!?" Tang Shaoyang's smirk became wider, but it was unfortunate that the bald old man was not the other Epic. The other two old men were not provoked even though he provoked their friend.

"Don't you know how to respect your elders? Didn't your parents teach you the basic manner, brat!?" The bald old man's eyes became dangerous as he squinted at Tang Shaoyang. He was on the verge of exploding.

"First, respect is something you gain, not ask. As for someone who has lived longer than me, you should know that. Second, I don't have parents to teach me basic manners. Third, the easy to be respected is if you respect the others then the others will respect you too. I hope you are not too old to learn that," Tang Shaoyang did not back down with the empty threat.

"Hah..." Roan sighed when he saw the two were bickering, "I know this will happen if I bring you here," Those words were directed to Tang Shaoyang.

"Am I saying something wrong? Please elaborate, old man Roan? I did not even ask you to meet your friends, it was you who asked me to follow you," Tang Shaoyang shrugged.

"Alright, I am not going to argue with you, Tang," Roan glanced at his friend, "Can you stop as well? We are here to talk."

The bald old man did not stop as he raised his voice even louder, "What!?! Are you on my side or his side? How can you side with an outsider, Roan!?"

Then Tang Shaoyang noticed that Roan was looking at the old man that he predicted to be an Epic as well. The old man had short white hair and a thick beard, he glanced at the bald old man. To his surprise, the bald old man backed down when he met with the bearded old man's eyes.

The bald old man unwillingly backed down and sat back on his chair. Roan then took his seat and looked toward Tang Shaoyang, "So, who are you? And why are you here?"

"I thought you were not interested in what I would be doing. Rather than that, I am coming only to make sure one thing, you are my enemy or not!" Tang Shaoyang narrowed his eyes on Roan.