

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 521

The city in the northern borderland of the Lionax Kingdom, Aram City. The City was bordered by another kingdom in the north, the Kingdom of Malecia. The Kingdom of Lionax was in a bad position, getting pincerred by the two kingdoms from the north and another kingdom from the south, the Kingdom of Warmir.

Even so, the Kingdom of Lionax could keep the balance of power against the two kingdoms despite being pincerred from the south and the north. Of course, the reason was that the resources in the Lionax Kingdom's territory were abundant, and the land was more fertile than the north and the south.

The border city usually became the least destination for people to stay permanently because of the imminent war that could break anytime between the kingdoms. However, in the last three days, Aram City suddenly became crowded with people. The flow of the people who kept coming to Aram City was unusual. Even though the relationship between the Kingdom of Malecia and the Kingdom of Lionax was relatively peaceful, the threat of war was imminent. The sudden influx of people that entered the city was certainly suspicious.

It was for sure unusual, but this was actually good news for the City Lord of Aram City. He was happy to receive more people into his city. Many people migrated to the city, which meant his city prospered. They had the manpower to make the city even more prosperous.

In the City Lord's Mansion, at the center of Aram City, Lord Robin's office. A man in his mid-forties was leaning his back against the chair while sucking the tobacco. The man could not stop smiling each time he puffed out the smoke. While the city was happy, there was someone that looked concerned in front of the city lord.

"Lord Robin, the influx of people that come to our city is not normal. We have to investigate the cause, My Lord," People of Aram called him the manager of Aram since he was the one who managed the city. In fact, he was a noble affiliated with Viscount Robin of the Rosikh Family, working directly under the City Lord of the Aram City, Yoman.

"Why would you worry about this, Yoman? This is a good thing for Aram, there is no need for us to investigate the influx of our people. We should talk about the city development instead, why would you worry about this?" Lord Robin shook his head as he looked at the concerned Yoman. Yoman was his trusted man, his right-hand man that had been managing the city.

"That's not the issue, My Lord. Haven't you heard about the Revolution Army? I am afraid these people are part of the Revolution Army. We have to be careful and do an investigation quickly before it's too late. Even if later we find nothing suspicious about them only then we can be at ease, My Lord," Yoman urged Lord Robin to take action.

Yoman wanted to use the force under Lord Robin to start the investigation as he did not have such force to do an investigation. He also needed to access the private data and he needed to ask Lord Robin's permission to do that. Or else he could not hold an investigation against these people. Yoman truly did not understand why Lord Robin was not suspicious in the slightest about the influx of people that entered the city.

"The Revolution Army? Are you joking with me, right? Yoman!?" Lord Robin squinted his eyes at his trusted man, "The Revolution Army is just a rumor created by the Royal Family, don't tell me you believe them?"

"But everything is true. The Revolution Army even killed the third Prince, Prince Kaiden. The Malone Family that became the main culprit also disappeared, how can you not believe the Royal Family, My Lord?" Yoman became even more anxious. Why would the Royal Family create such a rumor after the Third Prince was killed? It made no sense. Especially, it was especially known to everyone that The Queen dotted the Third Prince the most. The Crown Prince and the Second Prince were the same, the dotted their younger brother as well.

There was no way the Royal Family's declaration about the Revolution Army was just a mere rumor. On top of that, the execution in Rosalie Citadel was a clear sign that the Royal Family took this seriously.

"Don't be stupid, my man, Yoman. The Royal Family announced that so they can cover their incompetence in protecting the Third Prince. I heard the third Prince visited a new world with the Ashtera Legion of the Malone Family and the Third Prince died after that. The Malone Family is just a scapegoat so they could protect the Royal Family's name," Lord Robin shook his head and explained to Yoman.

"Do you know Derekh Malone's adopted daughter, the Crown Prince's fiancée? She is the Commander of the Ashtera Legion, the one in charge to protect the Third Prince. She failed to protect him and she was now wanted by the elite force of the Kingdom. Of course, the Malone Family would run away after what happened at Rosalie Citadel. If that happens to the Rosikh Family, I will escape as well. Why would you wait to be beheaded?"

Yoman was stunned when he heard all of that from Lord Robin. The story sounded convincing, no wonder Lord Robin did not believe in the Revolution Army's existence since the Revolution Army was an old rumor that had resurfaced from a long time ago. While the story sounded convincing, Yoman was still concerned.

"But still, My Lord. We can't ignore this. We still have to investigate where they come from and it would be best if we could know the reason why they come to our city," Yoman insisted to hold an investigation.

"Let me think about it-" Lord Robin noticed that Yoman was about to nag him again so he hastily changed his thoughts, "Alright, I will investigate it, but tomorrow. I need to gather my men first and we will start the investigation tomorrow, okay?"

Robin could not get angry at Yoman because his right hand was doing this for the city. He could not be angry when his right hand man was concerned with his city's security. Just Yoman said, no harm was done by investigating the issue.

Yoman was relieved when Lord Robin relented, "Then I will leave now. I have something to take care of,"

"Alright, you can go," Lord Robin nodded his head.

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In a dim room, Julius Brent was sitting on the chair while he crossed his feet, hearing the report from his man, "Yoman the right hand of Robin Rosikh is suspecting our movement. From our spies, the City Lord will hold an investigation tomorrow."

Julius Brent nodded his head as he heard the report, "What about our army that had gathered in the city? How many Generals have arrived in the city?"

"Fifty thousand armies have gathered in the city and eight Generals have arrived in the city as well. The remaining armies will arrive within three days," The man in black reported.

"I see, then let's not wait. We should make our move soon before the City Lord starts their investigation. We will make our move tonight, tell everyone to get ready!" Julius Brent gave his order.

"Yes, My Lord!" The man in black replied.