

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 558

Julius Brent was standing a hundred meters away from the city wall of Glimmer City. He could see that archers and knights were standing on top of the wall. The twenty meters tall wall was reinforced with Earth Elemental Power. He could see that with his eyes. That was a solid defense as Elemental Cannons were prepared as well.

Elemental Cannon was a cannon that shot elemental power, depending on who piloted the canon. It could shoot various kinds of elemental power. It was the thing invented by the Lionax Kingdom. One of many reasons why they managed to defend their territories for years. There were twenty-five Elemental Cannons on the wall.

"If we force our way with our army, we are bound to suffer indeed," Julius nodded his head at the sight of the Elemental Cannons. Who would expect that Glimmer City had twenty-five Elemental Cannons? Aram City had fifty of them but it was normal since the city was bordered by The Kingdom of Malecia.

Julius Brent let his long blonde hair flutter and looked back at his ten Generals, "Are you ready for this?"

"Yes, My Lord!" The ten Generals replied simultaneously.

"I don't want to destroy the Elemental Cannons as it will be useful for us to fight the Lionax Kingdom's main force. Don't destroy the Elemental Cannons, and kill everyone who resists!" After giving his instruction to the ten Generals, Julius Brent's figure blurred. He flew toward the top of Glimmer City.

Ten Elemental Cannons shot a big fireball. The fireball was around ten meters in diameter. Instead of dodging the fireball, Julius Brent went through the fireball. The fierce wind revolved around him and reflected the fire away from him. The ten fireballs were rendered useless by the Myth Rank.

The Elemental Cannon changed their elements. It was a huge boulder this time, ten boulders at the same size as the fireball aimed at Julius Brent. However, it was the same. The boulders broke into pieces. The Elemental Cannon could not hurt Julius Brent at all.

The Leader of the Revolution Army landed amidst the knights and archers. Julius then shouted, "Drop your weapon and surrender! We will spare your lives if you surrender to the Revolution Army, and if you insist on fighting the Revolution Army then death awaits you!" The deafening voice rang in the city.

"Shut your mouth, Traitor!" A knight charged at Julius Brent with his sword coated in fire. The long-haired young man waved his hand at the knight. Gale shot up from his palm and swept the knight. The gale passed through the knight's body, and in the knight's third step, his body was cut into pieces along with the metal armor. The knight could not even scream before he died.

"Next?" With a slight smile plastered on his face, Julius Brent scanned the surroundings. The knight's death incited a fury from the knights. Instead of one knight, dozens of knights rushed toward him as the archers aimed their bows toward him as well. Julius Brent shook his head, "This is futile,"

Tornado burst out from him and engulfed the knights and the archers. The tornado not only swept the knights and the archers from the wall but the sharp wind cut through their bodies as well. Within a split of a second, the wall was cleaned from the knights and the archer.

"Huh... Fortunately that I control my power or else the Elemental Cannon would break," Julius Brent scanned the Elemental Cannon. He held back so the Elemental Cannon would not be destroyed.

"You finally come, Traitor!" Julius Brent turned toward the voice, he saw a man in his early forties approached him from the other side of the wall. He recognized the man from the picture given to him by General Harold, the current head of Brook Family, Marquis Gareth Brook.

"Hahaha..." Julius Brent let out a burst of laughter while shaking his head.

"What's so funny, Traitor? Do you think it's funny that you took hundreds of innocent lives?" Marquis Gareth pointed his finger at Julius Brent.

"No, it's funny and ironic at the same time that the real traitor is calling me a traitor," Julius shook his head.

"What do you mean? How could I become a traitor when you are the cause of the chaos within the kingdom. You put the kingdom into danger by bringing your army to fight the kingdom that has raised you! You ungrateful bastard!" Marquis Gareth was accusing him as a traitor.

"You are serving the real traitor, does it make you a traitor?" Julius let out a smile at the sight of Marquis Gareth's confused look.

"Don't you know the real cause behind the Flame Queen Rosalie's death? Aren't you curious why the Kingsley Family decided to disband the strongest legion knight in the kingdom after their feats against the demon race? Don't you know why the Kingsley Family tried to assassinate the former knights of the Fotia Legion?" The smile on Julius's face became wider.

"What do you mean? Crystal Ambrose was the culprit who assassinated Queen Rosalie, and the Kingsley Family stepped out to prevent the Ambrose Family's ambition to rule the kingdom with their treacherous scheme. Crystal Ambrose is the closest one to Queen Rosalie, that's why she managed to assassinate the strongest knight in the kingdom!" Marquis Gareth furrowed his brows.

That was a famous tale within the kingdom. The Flame Queen Rosalie and her strongest legion, Fotia Legion, and also the Ambrose Family. If not for the taint that the Ambrose Family bore, it would be a wonderful tale within the kingdom. The three strongest forces saved the kingdom from the demon.

"What are you doing, Gareth? Why are you having a conversation with a traitor? We need to kill him!" An old man with white hair and a white beard stepped out. He drew out the sword and pointed at Julius Brent.

"Oh, silly people. Pitiful people," Julius Brent shook his head and glanced at the old man. His eyes brightened at the sight of the old man, "You are the former Marquis Brook, Terry Brook. You should know the truth, right?"

"Shut up, Traitor!" Terry Brook rushed toward Julius Brent. He was hoping that the other six Epic Ranks would join him to gang up on Julius Brent.