

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 678

Even though two thousand knights were killed, the city residents were not that hostile toward the knights that took over the city. Of course, cries could be heard from the houses as the wives lost their husbands and children lost their fathers. Again, they did not show hostility toward the knights.

Viona walked on the street with her bloody armor and followed the other knights toward the central plaza. Captain Robert, who met her in front of the gate, was now walking next to her. In his early thirties, he had brown hair and a unique scar below his slightly broad chin. He had a playful attitude, but he was too friendly. As for his look, decent, but not that handsome either.

"Where do you come from? I am from the Warmir Kingdom and have been following Comm- Vice Marshal Allan for a while." The man carried his helmet on his left and extended his right hand to Viona.

Viona's forehead creased as she finally figured why this man was overly friendly with her. He might be curious about her because she had been fighting alone, and as for the chance that this man might fancy her was zero because she had not shown her face once. She reached Robert's hand and replied with one word in an indifferent tone. "Viona."

She was trying to tell the man that she was not interested in talking with him. However, this guy either could not read the atmosphere or was just too persistent. He kept talking to him. "Do you belong to any squad? Or any Legion?"

"No. I am alone." Viona immediately regretted answering the man. She was just asking the man to talk more. Sure enough, the man started another conversation. "Why don't you join my squad instead? I heard from the General of my division that we would have a big war ahead of us. We will be fighting the Revolution Army and the Lionax Kingdom's main force. It will be safer for you to join my squad instead of fighting alone."

"No, thanks." She replied briefly without glancing at the man. However, Captain Robert was so persistent as he wanted to secure her a spot in his squad. "I can give you a position like Vice-Captain. If we do well, we will get promoted quickly, especially in a big war like this. Let's work together, Viona."

Viona halted her steps and looked toward Captain Robert. The latter was smiling kindly at her, and she finally understood why the man kept pestering her. He wanted her in his squad and did the work for him to climb up in rank. The Captain always got promoted first than the members. That was how it worked anywhere.

This Captain Robert had seen she fought in the frontline and thought of roping her into his squad. If the squad he led did well in the battle, he could climb up in rank. That was his aim by approaching her.

Viona said nothing in return and headed toward the Central Plaza. This time, she ignored Captain Robert even though he kept talking to her. As soon as she arrived at the Central Plaza, she straight walked toward the women's restroom to wash the sweat and the dried blood. Only when she entered the restroom was she freed from Captain Robert.

After washing up, she felt so refreshed that the stickiness of her sweat was gone. She came out of the restroom with chainmail and long pants. From the information, the armies had an hour's break before they marched into the next city.

Viona returned to the plaza and found out that rows of booths were in the plaza. The city residents provided food for the knights in the central plaza, and the break was for the knights to eat. She also saw the General that Captain Robert talked about. 'He is General Arsi, right?'

General Arsi was a middle-aged man in his mid-forties, and he was quite young to lead three thousand knights in that age. 'He might be strong to have that position.' She thought to herself as she walked toward one of the booths. She imagined General Arsi would be as strong as General Goldien since both were holding the same position.

Viona shook her head, 'Because of that Robert. I am starting to think about the position. Let's have some food and get ready for the next battle.' She reached the tray with a bowl of soup on it given by the middle-aged lady behind the booth.

She thanked the middle-aged lady and walked to the next booth. She got a loaf of bread from this booth and steak from the further booth. Looking at the tray in her hand, she creased her forehead.

This was too much for her, but she realized that she might not get this kind of food later as they approached the main battlefield. 'I guess I have to enjoy the food while I can.' She got to the corner of the plaza and decided to eat alone instead of joining the other knights.

Viona found an empty bench further back from the central plaza. She sat there and scooped the soup, but her hand stopped midair when she heard the familiar voice. "Yo, beauty. May I sit next to you?"

She raised her head and saw Captain Robert was smiling at her. This time, the man showed a gentleman's smile instead of a friendly smile. She realized that he did not recognize her. However, she could not talk to him, or else he would recognize her through the voice.

She made a wise decision by ignoring the man and tasting the soup. It was surprisingly tasty and light, even though it looked thick. She nodded her head, enjoying the food.

"I will take your silence as a yes." Captain Robert sat next to Viona shamelessly. He did not speak as they finished the food... No, Robert finished his food first and was waiting for her to finish her food. "Do you want to grab a drink, lady?"