## **ARMIPOTENT Chapter 720**

[You have reached level 2897!]

Tang Shaoyang stored the Left-Wing Guardian's dead body into his inventory. He looked at the battlefield, it was supposed to be a battlefield, but the enemy gave up quickly without fighting. All he could see was the knights kneeling and surrendering without a fight, and the only battle was Rosalie against King Emerson.

However, the Myth Rank King Emerson posed no challenge to the furious Rosalie. King Emerson was weakly held in the neck by Rosalie and her hand slowly heated red. Tang Shaoyang thought she was about to kill him, and he did not stop her since he killed Robert by himself. After all, she needed to vent out that hatred to Robert's son.

Tang Shaoyang let her do what she wanted, but he was not expecting her to burn King Emerson's body. "Don't..." He was about to call her out, but it was too late as her fire burned King Emerson in an instant.

"Hah, my precious sacrifice." Tang Shaoyang shook his head in regret. It was a Myth Rank body. Combined with the other Myth Rank and Epic Rank bodies, he might summon Grade S Spirit.

It seems Rosalie realized her mistake. She apologized when she returned to his side. "I am sorry, I forgot you need the body for the sacrifice." For some reason, those words sounded familiar to him.

Tang Shaoyang squinted his eyes and observed Rosalie's countenance. "Don't tell me you did it on purpose because I killed Robert?" He did not wait for her reply and shook his head. "Nevermind, let's wrap this up quickly."

He scanned the battlefield and located the old man still kneeling on the ground. He landed right in front of the man. "Do you know him?" The question was directed to Rosalie.

"Of course. Larry is Alton's childhood friend and the kid I raised. It seems he has grown old, but I still recognize him. I mean, they are like my sons." The Flame Empress replied while approaching the kneeling Larry.

The old man raised his head and looked up at Rosalie's face. "Are you still alive, Flame Queen?" His voice was shaky as he was still shocked by Rosalie's appearance.

"Me, alive?" Rosalie shook her head. "No, I am dead. The thing you see is my spirit." She pointed toward Tang Shaoyang. "He is my Master, and he is the reason I am here, seeing your pathetic state. So, what happened to you? Why are you together with the Lionax Kingdom's armies?"

The snot covered his upper lip, and tears wet her wrinkled cheeks. The guilt was so apparent in his eyes when his eyes met with Rosalie's gaze. "I..."

"I don't want to know about that." Tang Shaoyang cut in. "What's your position in the Lionax Kingdom's armies?"

Larry looked toward Tang Shaoyang before looking back to Rosalie. He was asking her permission to answer Tang Shaoyang. "It seems he needs teaching before he can be a good dog."

"No, don't." Rosalie blocked Tang Shaoyang. "Answer him. He is now my Master, which is your Master as well if you still consider me as your Queen."

Larry nodded and told his position in the Lionax Kingdom.

"Headmaster of Royal Academy? I don't think your position is high enough to persuade the Lionax Kingdom to surrender." Tang Shaoyang thought Larry was from a noble house.

"Me! I am from the Semea Family. I can persuade all the nobles to surrender!" Archduke Semea, who had thrown his weapon long ago, raised his hand and stood up. He was aware that his chance to save his life and family had come.

Tang Shaoyang looked toward Larry, the only one who could confirm that old man's words. "Yes. He is Archduke Semea, and his family is one of the three Archdukes of the Lionax Kingdom."

"Good, now you follow me." Tang Shaoyang motioned to Archduke Semea to follow him. Since the knights surrendered, Tang Shaoyang did not continue the fight. He liked to fight, not a mindless slaughter. "You can have your time with your subordinate. But if you decide to kill him, don't burn the body!" He reminded Rosalie as he headed toward Bareham City.

Legion Commander Moonsong greeted Tang Shaoyang with a bow. "Welcome back to Bareham City, Your Majesty."

"Mnn." Tang Shaoyang nodded. "Where's Selena?" He needed Selena for the oath ceremony to bind Archduke Semea. Moonsong pointed up to the wall. "Lady Selena and Lady Ashley are on the top wall."

"Alright. You take care of the remaining knights. Imprison them temporarily... Do we have enough prisons?" Tang Shaoyang had seen the knights fill the main road to the back. He believed there were over a hundred thousand knights.

"That should not be an issue. We can change the house in the city to be a prison. Also, we have dwarves to modify the lock of each of the houses. Leave everything to me, Your Majesty." Moonsong put his right hand on his chest and declared. 'I don't have a chance to show my worthiness since the battle is over before it starts. Taking the aftermath is my chance, I guess.' Chief Moon thought to himself.

"Good, I will leave them to you." Tang Shaoyang tapped Moonsong's shoulder. After that, he left Moonsong outside the wall and walked into the city with Semea, Rosalie, and Zara. There was no need for him to climb up the wall because Ashley, Sylvia, and Selena waited behind the gate.

"Welcome back." Selena was the boldest of the three. She rushed over and hugged him, planting his lips on his. At the same time, she eyed The Angel of Death and Rosalie. The two spirits' appearance worried her slightly.

"Mnn. Can you help with the oath with this old man?" Tang Shaoyang placed the girl down and pulled Archduke Semea. "He promised us for a smooth transition to take over the Lionax Kingdom. I don't want to continue the meaningless war."

"Captain Ashley..." Archduke Semea muttered as he recognized Ashley. He then quickly connected the dots and realized Tang Shaoyang's background. "Don't tell me you are from the other world, not the main continent?"

"Yes, I come from the world your third Prince visited. Enough with the chit-chat..." Tang Shaoyang motioned to Selena to start the oath ceremony. "I want it to be a slave oath and as strict as possible!"