

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 734

Tang Shaoyang stretched his hand up and sat on the chair near the window. Sitting the whole day, choosing the new generals, and forming a new legion took a toll on him. "I don't think sitting a whole day is more exhausting than fighting." He rubbed the space between his eyes and looked through the window.

Tang Shaoyang was currently inside the previous king's reading room. There was a shelf full of books next to him and a window in front of him. This was a relaxing spot to relax as he could watch the city from this room. The moon hung in the sky, and the city lit up with the lamps.

"Ah, I forgot to check on Rosalie. What is she doing with the princess?" However, once he relaxed on the chair, he felt like he was too lazy to do anything else. He just wanted to settle there for a moment and get some sleep. The chair was comfortable, and the breeze entering through the small holes above the window was comforting.

Tang Shaoyang could check on Rosalie with [Spirit Link], but he was just too lazy. When he had just started to close his eyes, someone knocked on the door. He furrowed his brows. "Who!?"

"It's me, General Ava." A female voice replied from the door. "I am bringing you a calming tea, My Lord."

"What is a Field General doing? Why is she bringing me tea?" Tang Shaoyang was annoyed that his relaxing time was disturbed. He sounded grumpy even though Ava meant good. Field General was the official name, but they made it short by calling it just General. It was a ranking below of the Vice-Legion Commander.

"Come in." He was not a fan of tea, but since they had made it for him, he might as well try it. Maybe this calming tea was different from the tea on Earth.

The door opened, and Ava entered the room with a tray in her right hand. The Elven wore a woman tunic that was more like a nightgown with slightly revealing tops. The former Elven Queen smiled and put the cup of tea on the table next to the chair. "This is a calming tea, Rosalie Capital's specialty, and quite famous in the noble circles. It's a drink that can bring calmness to whoever drinks it."

"Thank you." Tang Shaoyang did not immediately drink the tea and looked at the city. "Have Selena and Sylvia returned?"

The capital entranced those two girls, Selena and Sylvia. He did not know what they saw from the city, but Selena sent him a message through System Communication. "Sylvia and I will come back late. You don't need to wait for us for lunch and dinner."

"I don't think so. The maid said Lady Sylvia and Lady Selena had not returned yet. That's why I brought you the tea for you." Ava smiled.

Tang Shaoyang did not know what or why, but his strong instinct told him there was something fishy about the former Elven Queen bringing him the tea. She was the former Royalty, and there was no way she brought the tea willingly for him unless she wanted something from him.

"What about Aleesa and Ashley? Don't tell me they are not over yet?" Tang Shaoyang nodded and changed the question.

"Oh, Lady Ashley got information from her informant that there's a bandit den near the city. She prepares to do a midnight raid, and Aleesa decides to join the raid. It seems my sister is expecting an acknowledgment from you, My Lord." Ava replied.

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head and looked at Ava. He wanted to ask, "Then what are you doing here? Why don't you help your little sister?" But he decided not to and reached the cup of tea. He brought the cup to his lips as he enjoyed the night scenery. There was a bed in the corner of the room, so he did not need to go back to his actual room. He would sleep in this room tonight.

He took a sip of the tea. After the first sip, he immediately noticed there was something in the tea. Tang Shaoyang widened his eyes and looked toward Ava with his eyes widened open.

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## World Congress

Zhang Mengyao did not leave the booth for the remaining discussion time for the Event Vote. The Tang Empire agreed to vote in the fighting competition, but the other VIPs factions were not as idle as them. The other VIP factions were approaching the smaller factions actively. She was not curious about what they were doing as there were only two purposes for those VIP factions approaching the smaller factions.

First, the VIP faction wanted to absorb the smaller faction. It was something that General Wang proposed to them. Second, the VIP faction persuaded the smaller faction to follow their votes for the event.

"That group is kinda dangerous." Kang Jiayi suddenly voiced his thoughts while pointing toward a direction. Zhang Mengyao followed the finger and found a big group gathered in the World Union's booth. There were three VIP factions in that group aside from the World Union, not just smaller factions.

The three VIP factions were Saint Guild, North Federation, and Blue Vest. It seemed they were in a heated discussion, but the others had no way to know what they were talking about. "Huh!?" Surprisingly, General Wang's four followers were also in that booth.

"I think we will soon know what they are talking about." Li Shuang was the first one to say it out. "Look, those four are the men who followed General Wang. I think they will come back and threaten us for kicking them out of our booth."

"But what do you think they are talking about, Miss Li?" Wei Xi was curious about what made four VIP factions gather in one booth.

"I think they are talking about creating a world organization. A central and only government that governs this leaderless Earth, using the pretext to fight together to face the other worlds or something like that." Li Shuang guessed... "I am not sure, but we will know for sure if there's room for another discussion after the event vote."