## **ARMIPOTENT Chapter 778**

'I don't care if you call me a coward or anything. My life is more important than anything. It will be foolish to fight when I know the result is going to be miserable for me.' With those thoughts in mind, Wil Popkin turned around. He did not dare to say that aloud, lest he would offend the beast.

Just like that, the Tang Empire secured its first two rounds against the New Nation in less than five minutes. Then the match proceeded with the third fight, Kairu against a man called Clough Harris.

As soon as Clough stepped into the arena, he could feel the rising heat. He looked at the Flaming Lion in front of him as he sensed the beast was the source of the heat. Kairu was excited about his first match and could not control the releasing heat. When the referee started the fight, Clough Harris immediately raised his hands. "I give up!"

Kairu's eyes went wide in shock before the shock was replaced with fury. "Damn you, weak human! If you don't want to fight, you should never participate in this tournament." The build-up excitement from the anticipation of showing off his power to his Master was gone. That was what made him upset the most.

Clough Harris was afraid that the beast would do something bold even in front of the referee. He turned around and ran toward the portal gate. He did not care if the beast cursed. While he could not die in this tournament, he could be half-dead like his comrade. There was also a possibility of accidental death, so he escaped from the fight. It was a wise decision on his part, but the others might not appreciate the wise decision from Clough Harris.

Wil Popkin was enough to bring embarrassment to the faction, yet Clough Harris did something worse. The New Nation's leader slapped Clough Harris on the cheek as soon as the guy returned to the booth. At least, Wil Popkin tried to fight and gave up halfway when he realized the enemy was stronger than him, while Clough Harris surrendered as soon as the battle started.

After the slap, it was followed by a punch to the stomach. Clough Harris clenched his stomach as his eyes widened in shock. He fell on his knees and looked at his leader with bewilderment.

"What? You dare to give that gaze after embarrassing our faction!" The leader pointed his index finger right on the face of Clough Harris. "Thanks to you and Wil Popkin, the New Nation no longer has any face to the other factions!"

"Then why didn't you put your name to fight the Tang Empire?" Clough Harris would not let this slide like this. He was embarrassed enough to surrender without fighting, but his leader humiliated him in front of many people. "You know we can't win against the Tang Empire, so you choose to sacrifice us? What are we to you!?"

"Don't you dare to question me!" The New Nation's leader was about to launch a punch in Clough Harris's face, but Wil Popkin caught his leader's hand.

While the leader of the New Nation was the strongest fighter among the fifteen, the gap between them was not that big. Wil Popkin easily stopped the punch. "I have enough of your domineering attitude, Isaac! You have the face to save the potion given by the Tang Empire's leader for yourself instead of using it to Alun, and now you humiliated your comrade in front of many people just because he gave up on a losing fight! I have enough of this. I will leave the New Nation!"

The New Nation's booth became the center of attention as they ignored the System's announcement for the Tang Empire's winning declaration. People could not believe that the leader of the New Faction saved the potion instead of using it to heal his comrade. The Game took the moral of the people, but they did not expect to this extent.

"I will leave the New Nation too." Clough Harris followed Wil Popkin's decision to quit. They appointed Isaac as their leader as they thought Isaac was the right person to lead their faction. However, they had seen their supposed friend's true color and decided to leave the faction. Along with Clough and Wil, five more people voiced their wills to quit the faction.

"We will bring Alun with us. You don't deserve to be a leader, Isaac!" After saying that, Wil Popkin and Clough brought Alun with them, leaving the arena with the other five people who expressed their intention to leave the faction.

Isaac soon realized that he had gone too far, but it was too late already the moment he realized that. His friends left him, eight of them, including the dying Alun.

"The drama is more interesting than the fight. I think that will be the highlight for the first day of the tournament." Tang Shaoyang said it out aloud. He immediately covered his mouth as he realized the barrier was turned off. He turned on the barrier and glanced at Zhang Mengyao in a low voice. "Why did you turn off the barrier?" The latter only responded with a smile.

However, the System did not care what happened to the New Nation as the System continued with the next match, Tachibana Clan Vs. Legion Guild. Tachibana Clan was based in Japan, while Legion Guild was from South Korea.

Even though the Tachibana Clan managed to win the match by a 3-1 score, it was an intense battle. Of course, they had to pay a huge price for their first win; three of their fighters suffered heavy injuries. If they did not get a high-grade potion, they would not be able to participate in the fight for the remaining first day or even for the rest of the tournament.

The same for the Legion Guild, as their four fighters were heavily injured in the fight. It was a massive hit for the Legion Guild since it was their first match. After that, the System proceeded to the third match of group A between Osiris Guild and Houston Legacy. The Houston Legacy brought a big surprise as they swept the Osiris Guild with a 3-0, with just one person suffering a severe injury.

The first three matches of group A ended with The Tang Empire, the Tachibana Clan, and Houston Legacy in the lead with one point. The System did not give the faction a break time as they proceeded with the next match, Tang Empire against Legion Guild.