## **ARMIPOTENT Chapter 999**

Su Hong did not expect that the Emperor would come by himself. This was something that was out of his calculation. From what he knew, the Emperor was busy with the Dimensional Tower and barely had time to take care of the empire's affairs. He did expect to see the emperor right here.

"Are you deaf? Maybe you need to get your smash first before answering me?"

General Su Hong snapped out of his trance, "It seems you still care about your empire, huh?"

"What made you think that I don't care about the empire I built from scratch?" Tang Shaoyang had a confused look on his face, "And you are not answering me."

"Isn't it obvious? You hand over all the authority to the people that do not even have the qualification to take over the empire while you are doing your own goddamn business," Su Hong sneered, "And yes, I am General Su Hong."

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle, "Indeed, I need to re-evaluate again who promoted you to be a General. So, you rebelled because I am always away on my goddamn business? Thinking you can get away by rebelling?"

"Of course not! I have a bigger ambition than you, who thinks that leading a nation is playing house, hoarding women for yourself, and focusing on children who have no value instead of retaking all the territories! I rebel because I am a better leader than you! The empire will be better with me as the Emperor!" Su Hong revealed the reason he rebelled.

"I see..." Tang Shaoyang nodded his head, "And you are not afraid of me. It seems you have some cards in your sleeve, huh?"

"I am not as stupid as you. Do you think I will rebel without a plan?" General Su Hong smirked, "While you are busying yourself, Sir Antorias will take over your lovely capital and maybe kill your women."

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head again, finally understanding why a mere General dared to rebel with just two thousand people. Everything connected; it was Antorias who tempted General Su Hong to rebel. So, if Antorias never came, the rebellion would never happen, and those women would not suffer.

"You are curious who this Sir Antorias is, aren't you?" Su Hong's smirk got wider, "He is a God, and he will take over the empire and hand it to me."

"You are not as stupid as me? I think you are dumber than me," Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle, "How are you going to be an Emperor if you die here? Unless you have a way to escape from me, but I don't think you can escape from me."

After saying that, Tang Shaoyang activated [Blink] and delivered a punch to the belly. He did not try to speak with Su Hong anymore after finding out the reason behind the rebellion. Su Hong might be tempted by Antorias, but if he did not have the heart to rebel, he would not rebel in the first place. The rebel would still get punishment, and the punishment was the death penalty.

Su Hong could not react to Tang Shaoyang's speed. His face scrunched in pain as the fist hit his stomach while his body flew backward. He crashed into the wall and shot to the ground. The crash caused dust to rise, covering the man's sorry figure.

The dust, however, did not matter to Tang Shaoyang. He still could see Su Hong with the Spirit Eyes. The man tried to get on his feet, but his body swayed, making him fall to one knee.

"This guy is quite weak for an Epic Rank," Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow. The punch was a pure brute force; it should not be enough to knock Su Hong down.

Meanwhile, Su Hong breathed heavily as he wiped the blood around his mouth. Then he spat another mouthful of blood. Again, he was not expecting Tang Shaoyang to attack him. In his mind, Tang Shaoyang would try to negotiate with him by revealing that the capital was under attack by a God Rank. He planned to get away from Tang Shaoyang's hand with that information.

'What should I do now?' Su Hong realized that talking would not work with Tang Shaoyang. If a talk worked, then he would not suffer like this man, 'He's truly not befitting of an Emperor, but a thug.'

Su Hong tried to think of a way to get away from Tang Shaoyang, 'Since talk is not working, should I fight him to death? At least I could buy time until Sir Antorias arrives to help me?' He immediately threw the thought of fighting away. A single punch was enough to immobilize him; buying time until the reinforcement to come was impossible, 'Should I run away? That's the only feasible choice for me.'

Su Hong did not waste any time as he activated the transformation. He had a Wind Eagle bloodline, and speed was his bloodline specialty. Two pairs of wings appeared on his back as green feathers covered his skin. He immediately flapped his wings and flew up to the sky; without wasting a second, he tried to escape by flying.

Su Hong's figure blurred as he flew up to the sky, but then, he felt a hand grab his right foot. He looked down and saw Tang Shaoyang catching his right foot in midair. At this moment, he realized that he had messed up. He frantically tried to get away from the grasp, but his body did not budge, no matter how hard he tried. Then he sensed that a huge force had pulled his right foot. He was helpless as he could not resist the force, pulling him down and throwing him to the ground once more.

Su Hong's figure rocketed toward the ground, creating a small crater as he crashed on the ground for the second time. It was less painful than the previous one as he was prepared and in bloodline transformation.

"I do really need to re-evaluate the person who promoted you to a General. Not only do you have a loyalty issue, but you are quite weak for an Epic Rank," Tang Shaoyang landed next to the crashed Su Hong, "Need to put more strict regulations for the promotion."