

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 522

Lord Robin was standing in a daze as he rooted before the window in his office. He saw all his knights were killed by the invaders and the scream echoed throughout the night. He was in a state of disbelief as he watched everything unfold before him. Part of his mansion was in flames as the steps kept ringing in his head.

The Revolution Army should not exist, it should be just a rumor. That was what he believed until it was too late. Just like Yoman said to him, the Revolution Army existed. They now attacked his mansion and territory.

Bam!

The door slammed open as Yoman entered his office, "Lord Robin! Let's leave the mansion. I have evacuated our family through the secret pathway. We still have a chance to leave now!"

Lord Robin turned and met with his trusted man, Yoman. If only he listened to Yoman's advice, all of this would not happen. They might have a chance to discover the Revolution Army and ask for reinforcement from the Royal Family. Everything could be prevented yet his unwise decision led to the destruction of the Rosikh Family.

"You can't give up, right now, My Lord. We might lose our wealth, territory, and force, but as long as we are still alive, we can make a comeback. It's not time to give up, My Lord!" Yoman rushed toward his Lord and shook Robin's body, "Remember Elle and Dean, and Lady Viona. They still need you!"

Lord Robin smiled and tapped Yoman's shoulder, "Thank you for everything you have done for me and the Rosikh Family, Yoman. You deserve more than this, but I am going to give you the last task as your Lord. Can you please bring my family to safety and protect them?"

Lord Robin then walked to the side, taking the sword and the shield from the wall. He was wearing his silver armor and ready to join the fight, "They also need me, Yoman. I can't leave them while they sacrificed themselves for me. I have to be responsible for their lives as well! Can you please protect my family?"

Yoman opened his mouth but no words came out as he saw his Lord's expression. He could tell that Lord Robin was determined to fight the invader, the Revolution Army. The guilt and also the determination to fight mixed in Lord Robin's brown eyes. Yoman wanted to persuade Lord Robin but he was aware that Lord Robin had decided to stay.

"Yes, My Lord. I will put my life to protect your family, I promise," Yoman bowed his head, "I hope I can see you again, My Lord. Then I will take my leave."

Lord Robin watched his trusted man's back as Yoman left the office. Then he turned around and walked to the window again. The inner defense had been broken by the Revolution Army. He saw his men die before his eyes one by one. His knights stood no chance against the Revolution Army.

"There's no way I can leave, Yoman. Because of me... all of them died because of me... If only I listen to you..." Lord Robin muttered in a low voice.

"You should escape too and spread the name of the Revolution Army. The credibility of Viscount's words is higher than a commoner's," A voice rang as Julius made his way into the office.

Lord Robin turned around and was shocked to see someone who was following the man with the long blonde hair. He could not believe that the Commander of his knights was following the enemy he should fight, "What is this, Galan? Did you betray me?" Robin asked in a disbelief tone.

The man named Galan was in his late forties, he had been serving the Rosikh Family all his life. The man he trusted the most after Yoman, Galan Aladrus. The Commander Knight of the Rosikh Legion.

"I never betrayed the Rosikh Family because my loyalty never was in the Rosikh Family, but Lord Julius," The Commander Knight replied apathetically.

"But the Rosiskh Family has..." Lord Robin stopped midway and looked at the young with the blonde long hair. The man had bright green eyes and a high nose bridge. He was a handsome young man, "Don't tell me..."

"Yes, Galan was part of the Revolution Army from the start. We saved him and he served his life for the Revolution Army," Julius Brent walked around in the room, checking the shelf with books, "Do you want to listen to Galan's past while we are at it? I still remember everything,"

Lord Robin remained silent. He had not overcome the shock by the Revolution Army that suddenly attacked his territory. Now he was hit by another shocking revelation. The man he trusted was betraying him. The person he never thought would betray him was never loyal to him, which shocked the Lord the most. Galan's betrayal was more shocking than the Revolution Army itself.

"I will take that as a yes. Ah, yes, it started from the village near the border of Malecia. There was a village there, attacked by the barbarian from the north. My Master and I accidentally crossed a burning village, we saved him from the burning village," Julius Brent closed the book in his hand and put it back to the shelf before he turned toward Lord Robin, "That's the story, we have to end the story quickly because my people have entered the mansion. I will end this quickly because I am grateful that you have treated and raised Galan well,"

After Julius Brent said that, his body blurred and disappeared from where he was. He then appeared next to Lord Robin and he tapped Robin's shoulder two times before he walked closer to the window. He watched as his men overwhelmed the knights of the Rosikh Legion and killed them easily. It was simply a one-sided slaughter.

Slowly, Lord Robin's head slid down from his neck and fell. His eyes were still wide open as his head fell off. Along with the head, the body followed after. It was a clean-cut as the blood profusely flowed out from the neck.

"Don't you feel something, Galan?" Julius asked without turning toward the man, "No, I feel nothing, My Lord."

"Then hang this man's head at the main gate! We will announce to the kingdom, this is the rise of the Revolution Army with the fall of the Rosikh Family!"