

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 560

General Allan, the person who had been guarding the northern border of Warmir for years, waited in his tent while shaking his right foot. The impatience could be seen from his visage.

He had heard that the Right-Wing Guardian, and also King Emerson led the army by themselves to confront the Revolution Army. This was his chance to destroy the southern border of the Lionax Kingdom. The Right-Wing Guardian or the King of the Lionax Kingdom could not aid the southern border if they were busy with the Revolution.

This was a great chance for him to achieve what he desired, the fall of the Lionax Kingdom. Despite the great chance that had been presented in front of him, not everyone had the same thought as him. The King of the Warmir Kingdom and also a bunch of the King's Advisors were against the invasion idea.

"It's close... The chance is right in front of me! I will avenge you, Queen Rosalie!" The old man muttered as his index finger tapped the table. The sentiment he had for Queen Rosalie was rooted deep in his heart.

The one who gave him a purpose, the one who gave him a new life, the one who gave him a new home, the one who gave him a chance to build his family, and the one who bestowed him the power to reach his position now. Everything was given by Queen Rosalie. Even after years since the incident, the anger could not be quelled, not until he saw the fall of the Lionax Kingdom.

This was the reason why he and Commander Alton went a separate way. He was looking for destruction. The destruction of the kingdom caused his life benefactor to meet her end

Commander Alton wanted to avenge the Queen but he did not want the kingdom's destruction. He felt that the Kingdom was the only thing the Flame Queen left behind. He did not want to destroy the kingdom but just to destroy the Kingsley Family. Both had a different purpose hence they went a separate way.

As General Allan recalled about the past glory, someone flapped open his tent and entered. The man was wearing the official uniform of the Warmir Kingdom, the yellow-brown uniform. The man was holding a scroll in his hand as he walked toward General Allan.

"What's the result, Sir Page?" General Allan stood up and approached the man. He wanted to know the result of the meeting for the invasion idea. This was the third time that he pushed the invasion proposal. He was hoping for a positive result from the meeting.

"Can you let me sit first, General Allan?" Sir Page furrowed his brows at the sight of the anxious General Allan. Sir Page was not even an Epic Rank but he showed not much respect for the Primordial Rank in front of him. He was in his early thirties and had inherited Earldom. He was a higher ranking than General Allan who was just a Viscount.

"Ah, right. Please take a seat, Sir Page," General Allan did not care about the small details as he let Sir Page sit. However, instead of taking the seat he had prepared, Sir Page took the main seat where he just sat now. A frown formed on his forehead but Sir Page ignored the small details.

"I have come here under King's decree to inform you the result of the ruling meeting," Sir Page continued with the topic which distracted General Allan. General Allan immediately threw away the thoughts in his mind and took a seat across from Sir Page.

The ruling meeting was an official assembly of the seven ruling families of the Warmir Kingdom. The meeting was rarely held unless the kingdom wanted to discuss something that might bring a big change to the kingdom. A war between the two kingdoms was one of them.

"The King and the seven ruling families are against your invasion proposal. Eight votes against zero vote. None of them agree to the invasion so the King orders you to pull back the army!" Sir Page informed the result with his stern voice, "This is the King's decree!" He then handed the golden scroll to General Allan.

General Allan took the scroll and immediately opened it. Sure enough, the Golden Scroll was a decree from the King. The King ordered him to pull back the army and return to his post at the border.

"I say, can you stop wasting our time with your crazy idea, General Allan?" Sir Page raised his right leg and crossed against his left leg, "Why would we attack the Lionax Kingdom now? Are you stupid? Let them fight and by the time the fight is over, their force will be weakened, that's our golden chance to invade the Lionax Kingdom!" The condescending tone was so clear in his words as Sir Page spoke to General Allan.

General Allan looked up to Sir Page, "Is that The King's words or yours?" if what Sir Page told him was the King's words, he would pull the army back, and wait. He had been waiting for years, he did not mind waiting for a few days, a few weeks, or even a few months.

"Of course, that's my wisdom. You should educate yourself to have a broad mind like me. You have been on the battlefield far too long that your way of thinking has gone rusty as well," Sir Page shook his head.

"What do you know about war? The moment you are born into this world, you have a sheltered life! You have never been on a battlefield even once, what do you know about war, Sir Page?" General Allan raised his tone as his cold eyes locked on Sir Page.

Sir Page did not expect that a lowly Viscount dared to question him. He had a shocked expression on his face, "Even though I have never been in a war or participated in one war, I have been educated to face various kinds of situations including war! I have graduated from the most prestigious academy in the kingdom as well and inherited my father's noble title at the age of twenty-eight! I am one of the ten talented figures in the kingdom!"