

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 615

Alton scanned the incoming force, and he saw familiar faces amongst the incoming force. Three of them were his former subordinates, Carl, Tristan, and Roan. "Why are they with him?" The old man muttered in a low voice.

"Who?" Allan had gone to The Warmir Kingdom as soon as The Fotia Legion, so he did not recognize his former subordinates who had gone old like him.

"Don't you recognize them? Roan, Tristan, and Carl." He pointed at the three old men who led the knights. "They should stay in Biaska Town. Why are they here?"

"From the look of it, they become that man's subordinates now. Have you been in contact with them all this time?" Allan furrowed his brows. He immediately recognized the three old men when Alton mentioned those three names, and those three were the same as them, seeking vengeance for the Flame Queen.

"Maybe we can talk it out with the leader and work together... I believe that man promised them the Lionax Kingdom's destruction. If we work together with them, we can make our move faster. This is the best time while they fight the Revolution Army as well." Alton voiced his thoughts. The thought of working together with The Tyrant was tempting to Alton since they had a large force.

"I don't think that will work. Didn't you send your subordinate to meet them?" Allan shook his head. He was not keen on the idea of working together with someone he did not know. The Tyrant was a new force in the forest that appeared out of nowhere with no clear background. They were too suspicious, and avoiding them was the better choice.

"I sent them to meet The Tyrant, but at that time, I offered them to join the Beast Coven instead of working together. This time I am offering them an equal standing proposal instead of becoming part of us." Alton was optimistic about his idea.

"I don't know, you decide. You are the leader, and I will follow your decision as long as we can destroy The Lionax Kingdom soon. I am tired of waiting." Allan shook his head and let Alton decide everything.

"Alright then, let me talk with them first. I hope we can solve the issue without fighting or else we have to wait longer..." Looking at the number of the opposite party's forces would suffer too if a fight broke out, and that was the last thing he wanted after gathering his force for years in Gigante Forest.

Alton walked forward, approaching the approaching enemy. He stopped in his sixth step after seeing a figure that suddenly appeared before the unknown man. Alton's blue eyes widened in shock when he saw the two figures. The old man blinked his eyes a few times, thinking he was seeing things.

Alton thought blinking his eyes did not work, he rubbed his eyes hard, but the figure did not disappear. Then he saw the red-haired figure smile at him as the blue-haired girl next to the red-haired figure stared at him expressionlessly.

"Long time no see, Alton." Rosalie's melodious voice rang.

Allan and Alton widened their eyes in shock. Both could not believe to hear the voice they had not heard for a long time. Without him realizing it, tears trickled down from Alton's eyes. He was about to kneel and greet his Queen and also his life benefactor, but a hand pulled him back.

"What are you doing, Alton? Don't tell me you can't see through it? It must be an illusion. Queen Rosalie was dead years ago. The one in front of us must be an illusion!" The enemy's trick did not easily trick Allan. "That illusion must invoke our deep desire, and it's to see Queen Rosalie and Crystal. The one in front of us is fake!"

Alton snapped out of his thought as his face twisted in rage. He could not believe the opposite party would use a dirty trick on them. "You are not getting away with this!" He said that to the man who had a leisurely smile on his face.

"Stupid! We are not an illusion!" Crystal was the first one to open her mouth. "Listen to us before you think of some random guess. As always, you guys are straightforwardly stupid!"

"We are not an illusion; we are spirits. Because we died in an unjust cause, we become a spirit. Our Master has a class related to summoning a spirit, and he summoned us." Crystal presented the man to the two old knights.

"Of course, you will say that because you are an illusion made by that man! I will not fall for this cheap trick!" Allan shouted back at Crystal, and he believed that everything that Crystal said to them was that man's manipulation.

Crystal shook her head and pulled out her sword. "I think I need to show you guys my sword technique so that you will trust my words. If I am an illusion, I might not be able to hurt you, right?"

Alton thought about it, and what Crystal said was making sense. If the figures in front of him were an illusion, they could not hurt them as they were just fake images. Alton was about to agree with that proposal until Allan interrupted them.

"Don't fall for her, Alton. She is fake. If the illusion can hurt us, that means this is an advanced skill of that man!" Allan said something that made sense as well. In this situation, Alton would choose to believe Allan rather than the Crystal illusion.

"This old fool will make me crazy. He said the truth, even if he summoned us, they would not trust our existence, Rosalie." Crystal said with an exasperated tone. "Maybe it would be better if we let them suffer a little bit."

"We are real, Allan. I have become a spirit because of my grudge against the Kingsley Family. I have made a contract with this man, and I will lend my power to him. In return, he will help me destroy the Kingsley Family." Rosalie smiled at the two old knights.