

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 709

"You should take a second look at where you are landing at." Sir Powan looked down when he heard Tang Shaoyang's voice. Lightning was sparking from the ground, and he was about to leap away, then realized that he was locked in a lightning cage. Sir Powan pulled out a sword from his inventory and slashed his sword toward the lightning cage.

The sword ripped apart the lightning cage, but Tang Shaoyang's attack was not over yet. Lightning in the shape of a sword formed in the air. It was twenty meters long, and the point was aimed right at Sir Powan's head. Tang Shaoyang predicted Sir Powan would easily get rid of the lightning cage, so as soon as the lightning cage disappeared, the lightning sword struck down.

"ARRGGHHHHHHH!" Sir Powan let out a scream as the lightning struck him down. He could not dodge the lightning sword in time. On top of that, he was a warrior with offensive skills and attributes. He did not have defensive skill aside from his armor.

The lightning flickered in all directions as the scream died down. When the lightning dimmed down, a figure stood right where the lightning sword struck down. Sir Powan's left cheek charred from the lightning strike as his body released smoke. Of course, that one lightning strike was not enough to take down a Legend Rank.

Sir Powan looked up to the wall, but he could not find Tang Shaoyang. "How are you so careless? Why would you think I am still at the top wall?" He heard the familiar voice from his behind and immediately turned around.

Tang Shaoyang was just a meter away behind Sir Powan, swinging the battle-ax shrouded in lightning. Sir Powan put his sword horizontally to block the incoming attack.

Boom!

Sir Powan managed to block the attack, but his body was sent flying backward and hit the city wall. The Legend Rank Warrior body sunk into the city wall as dust shrouded the defeated figure. The shadow of Sir Powan did not move for a while, and Tang Shaoyang also did not make any move. He watched the Legend Rank Warrior from where he was standing. "Don't tell me it's already over?"

When those words came out from Tang Shaoyang's mouth, Sir Powan stood up and came out from the dust. His bloodshot eyes glared at Tang Shaoyang. "I have underestimated you because you don't have an aura..." He muttered in a low voice before looking up. "Fortunately that Minister Arjen makes the right decision, or else, I might die here."

"Minister Arjen?" Tang Shaoyang heard the Legend Rank's mutter and expanded his Spirit Eyes. He was trying to find someone in the same rank as this man. He did not want to risk getting snuck attacked by a Legend Rank. The Spirit Eyes scanned the Revolution Army, from the frontline to the back. To his surprise, he found a suspicious group at the backline.

The group consisted of five people, and two of them looked to be in their thirties. One was in his early thirties, and the other was in his late thirties. They were wearing flashy armor, bright golden plate armor, walking side by side, following the three old men in front of them. The two men remained respectful to the three old men, and his main focus was the old man in the middle.

The old man in the middle had an aura of the Legend Rank, and this person might be Minister Arjen. 'I have to go all out even though this Legend Rank is a bit weaker than Alton.' Tang Shaoyang activated [Grand Dragon Transformation]. "Let's get a little serious."

Julius' heart was beating furiously as he witnessed the fight between the young man and Sir Powan. His nightmare came true that the young man was not Flame Queen's illegitimate son or whatever it was. The young man was another Legend Rank and a stronger one than Sir Powan at that. Julius could tell that by the simple exchange.

Then now witnessed the young man using bloodline transformation, and the violent dragon aura swept the battlefield. When he sensed the Dragon Aura, Julius felt like his heart stopped beating for a few seconds before it started beating wildly. Even though he had never seen or encountered a dragon before, he could tell that this was a dragon aura for some reason. It was weird, but that struck into his mind when he sensed the aura.

Amidst his nervousness and panic attack, he heard Sir Powan's shout. "Robert Kingsley! Come out and help me now, or we all will die!" Julius blinked his eyes a few times as he re-processed Sir Powan's words once again. He was making sure that Sir Powan was not calling the wrong name.

Robert Kingsley, the Right-Wing Guardian of the Lionax Kingdom, the Elder of the Royal Family. He only knew one Robert Kingsley, and that person was supposed to be his enemy. 'But why is Sir Powan calling that name?'

"Hohohoho..." Laughter came from behind, and Julius subconsciously turned around. His eyes went wide when he saw who was coming toward him. Robert Kingsley led four people he knew, two Archdukes and the two princes of the Lionax Kingdom. "You look surprised, Julius? Ah, of course, you will be surprised. There's no way Powan will tell you that the Sunfire Kingdom made a new deal with the Lionax Kingdom."

Plop!

Julius fell on his butt as he looked at Robert Kingsley in terror. His mind went blank as he could not think of anything. It was like a dream, or more like a nightmare for him. Just yesterday, he was thinking of conquering the Lionax Kingdom for himself with the help of the Sunfire Kingdom. However, he realized today that the Sunfire Kingdom betrayed him by making a deal with the Lionax Kingdom.

"Mark my words, Julius. You will get the karma for betraying me, who has been raising and teaching you since you are a kid. Heaven is not blind, Julius!"

Those words were ringing in his head... It was his Master's words when he took over the Revolution Army for himself.