

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 715

Tang Shaoyang was floating in the air, looking down at the battlefield. This happened on another side of Ailo City, the Revolution Army against the Tang Empire's beast army. Even though The Crown Prince just took over the army, he controlled the army well. They followed his order as if the Revolution Army was the Lionax Kingdom's army to begin with.

A charismatic Crown Prince and a talented fighter second Prince, the future of the Lionax Kingdom was bright with these two. In his age, the Second Prince had reached Primordial Rank, and it was an incredible feat. It could be said that the Second Prince Wilis was the youngest to reach the Primordial Rank he had encountered so far. Most of the Epic Rank were old men, not to say the Legend Rank.

"So this is war, huh? There's not much different than a thug brawl. The only difference was the numbers." Tang Shaoyang commented while looking at his people who slaughtered the knights. Yes, this was just another one-sided slaughter. Ava, Aleesa, and the other Generals joined the fight, facing the Generals and the other high-ranking from the opposing army.

It had been four days since they attacked and captured the cities. Using the momentum, they easily took another territory from the other gangsters. Tang Shaoyang felt no different when he was in the gang, taking over the territory from the others, and so on.

"What are you talking about? This is more like a kid's play than a war. You are like an adult taking toys from the kids. The real war will never be like this, and I do believe that with your ambition, you will experience the real war one day." Zara reminded Tang Shaoyang not to compare this battle with the real war.

"I have heard about your encounter with God in the Arkania Continent, and if you go there once again, I think you will experience the real war." She added.

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head and looked toward the direction of Bareham City. "I wonder about the situation there? They should be okay, right? Ah, I forgot that I have [Spirit Link]. Having too many skills makes me forget about non-combat skills."

Tang Shaoyang left Aereion the Dark Wyvern in Bareham City in case the worst scenario happened there so he could switch places with Aereion. Now, the war here was basically over, and what was left for him was the sacrifices for the summoning. He activated [Spirit Link] to see what Aereion saw.

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Bareham City South Wall

"Hah... In the end, they still don't trust us by leaving us here." Moonsong let out a sigh as he leaned his back against the hard wall. He was staying on the wall, waiting for the expecting flank that would cut the path to retreat for the main force. In other words, they were the rear guard, watching the main force's back. Moonsong never expected that he would be placed here after joining the Tang Empire.

"Mind your words, Sir Moonsong. You are no longer the beforehand Chief Moon but merely a Legion Commander now. If they heard what you say, you might lose your favor with His Majesty." Revalor smiled at his old friend as he kept looking toward the south. The former Elven King had become a watch guard with no ranking now, but the Elven King seemed to enjoy his role.

"I am just stating the fact, Sir Revalor. Also, you don't have to address me formally like that. I am still respecting you despite your circumstances. I hope we can maintain our relationship despite the circumstances." Moonsong shook his head. "Also, I don't think I will lose my position that easily just because of some random grumbles. I do believe that Lord Tang Shaoyang is not that petty, and I just need to gain his trust like Sir Alton did."

"I would prefer in your position than Sir Alton's position, though. Alton can rise in rank that quickly because of the oath. Lord Tang Shaoyang must have a stricter oath on Sir Alton. That's why he trusts him more than you." Revalor glanced to the side as he noticed his son came with a tray of food. "It looks like our food is here." He said with a smile. "Also, I can't act like before when you are my superior, Sir Moonsong. Please treat me the same as the other foot soldiers."

Moonsong looked to the side. The former Second Prince of the Elven Kingdom was carrying food before looking back at Revalor. The former Elven King had a smile on his face as he watched his son coming over. That smile weirded Moonsong. "You seem to enjoy your punishment, Sir Revalor? You look happier and have more vigor compared to when you are still on the throne."

"Right? I feel the same. I feel like becoming a slave is not bad, too, trying something new than staying in that stuffed forest called home. I am enjoying this more than becoming Elven King. I can do the thing I can never do as a King, roaming around in the forest and doing more stuff. Oh, I picked up a new hobby, sculpting. I will show you my creation if you want to see it later." The former Elven King smiled.

Moonsong was baffled by Revalor's response. He could not believe that he heard this directly from Elven's mouth. The Elven should love staying at their house than any other place, but he was shocked when a King said he enjoyed more becoming a slave than a King.

"Of course, that is just a plus side of becoming a slave. The main reason is that I don't hold a big responsibility for my people and kingdom anymore. On top of that, I manage to keep my family complete. That's the biggest reward, I think." Revalor came over to his son and took the bowl from the tray.

Moonsong then looked at Arbane once again. The spoiled prince had become humble after the tragedy. He received the bowl from Arbane's hand. If it were before, this Elven Prince would never do such a thing. 'A setback is necessary for a person to mature, I think.'

All of a sudden, a big shadow fell over them. That shocked the three as the three immediately threw the bowl from their hand and got into a fighting stance.

"It's me, Arelion. How can't you guys still not recognize my aura?" Arelion landed on the wall and looked down. He noticed the bowl on the ground. "I am going to say to finish your food quickly because we have uninvited guests, but there's no need for that... Get the army ready, we are going to fight now."