

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 717

The Left-Wing Guardian Lorian and King Emerson walked side by side with Headmaster Larry and Archduke Semea following them. They were riding horses, following the road ahead of them with a hundred and fifty thousand armies behind them.

'I don't expect Robert to pull out all our reserve armies from the other worlds.' The Left-Wing Guardian Lorian thought to himself. He felt like Robert had a hidden agenda by pulling out their secret ace. He then glanced at the giant trees to his right. 'I think he wants to take over Gigante Forest as well by drawing all our armies. He wants to use this as an excuse to conquer the tribes who attacked their cities. He is too greedy and overly ambitious. We haven't taken care of the Revolution Army, yet he is thinking of attacking Gigante Forest.'

"How much longer before we arrive at Bareham City, Sir Larry?" Archduke Semea opened up a conversation as the horses' hoof ran onto the ground, leaving a trail of dust in the air.

"I am not sure, but we should be close to Bareham City." Larry looked around, searching for something that made Archduke Semea curious. "What are you looking for, Sir Larry? Do you find something?"

Hearing that, Guardian Lorian and King Emerson turned their heads. They were curious as well after hearing the conversation. Headmaster Larry looked around and shook his head. "I don't know, but I feel like we are being watched. That feeling is getting stronger as we get closer to Bareham City."

"I feel uneasy for a while, but I don't know the cause. Now you mention it, I indeed feel like being watched." The Left-Wing Guardian Lorian scanned the surroundings, trying to find the source of his uneasiness.

"Maybe because we are in a war, and you are being too cautious, Uncle Lorian." King Emerson did not share the same sentiment and tried to shrug it off because of the nervousness. He did not feel like being watched, and he was confident with his a hundred and fifty thousand armies.

Archduke Semea felt the same as the other two, but he did not say as he did not want to make the situation worse. Just like that, they continued the journey in silence while Left-Wing Guardian Lorian and Headmaster Larry kept looking around them. It was disturbing for sure, but King Emerson had no way to stop his Uncle.

After another few minutes of the trip, a group of three approached them. They were wearing all brown from top to bottom. They were the scout team of the Lionax Kingdom who secured the perimeter area for King Emerson and his force.

King Emerson stopped the horse as the scout team arrived in front of him, kneeling. "We greet your Majesty. We are from the scout team and here to make a report."

"Mnnn. Speak, do you find anything suspicious?" King Emerson responded with his dignified voice.

"The scout team did not find anything suspicious or even watch posts from the enemy. We have secured a twenty kilometers area, and we are safe to march to Bareham City." The leader of the scout team reported. It was weird for them not to find anything, even a watch post from the enemy.

"Good. That means they don't seem aware that we are attacking them. How long does it take for us to reach Bareham City?" King Emerson asked the scout. He planned to launch a surprise attack, so better to move quietly than rush up.

"We will arrive in ten minutes by walking. It's not that far away from here, Your Majesty." The scout leader responded respectfully.

"Alright, back to your post until further command." King Emerson dismissed the scout and looked toward The Left-Wing Guardian. "What do you think, Uncle? Should we attack them openly, or we set up a surprise attack? We can wait until the night and launch the attack at night."

"What do you guys think?" The Left-Wing Guardian did not answer King Emerson as he asked Headmaster Larry and Archduke Semea instead.

"Surprise attack is our best chance, but we have to wait at least twelve hours for that to succeed. On top of that, we are bringing too many armies, and the enemy may find us when they send a group to patrol the area. While they don't have watch posts, they should have a patrol. I think we should back off a little bit and launch the surprise midnight attack." The first one to give his opinion was Headmaster Larry. A surprise attack was much safer than attacking the enemy openly.

"I think it does not matter if it's a surprise attack or an open attack. First, the enemy must only have a few thousand armies, with most of them being part of the logistic army. Second, if they truly are not aware of our present, we still have our element of surprise even if we attack them now. Third, we have a hundred and fifty thousand armies. I can't see we will lose with this many armies." Archduke Semea gave his thoughts as well.

Everyone could understand the logic behind Archduke Semea's idea. An army always put the logistic army to be the rear guard. It was to watch the back of the main army and regulate the main force supplies. Of course, there must be combatant and strong individuals, but their number was usually low. So, it did not matter to them if it was a surprise attack or an open attack.

Of course, attacking now had more pros than cons. Larry was aware of that, but the feeling of being watched was why he suggested launching a surprise attack at midnight. He felt uneasy about this, and the uneasiness kept getting stronger as he got closer to Bareham City. He felt like the enemy was already aware of them.

"I agree with Archduke Semea. It does not matter when or how we attack them. We will win with our armies." King Emerson voiced his thoughts as well. "It's not like we are facing their main force, which is at Braum City."

"Good. I also agree with attacking Bareham City. No matter what, there's no way we will lose against the rear guard." The Left-Wing Guardian was also confident with the army they trained in another world.

However, everything went south when they arrived at the south wall of Bareham City. Lorian recognized the Moonlight Rabbit on top of the wall. "Moonlight Tribe?" The Left-Wing Guardian was baffled when he found the Chief of one of the four major tribes on the wall.

He also discovered that Elven was on the top wall as well. Rows of Elven Archers were positioned and were ready with their bows. They would shoot the arrow and start the battle as long as they heard the order.

"What's the meaning of this, Chief Moon!?" The Left-Wing Guardian yelled while pointing his finger at Moonsong. "Do you forget the treaty between the three Kingdoms and Gigante Forest? We promised to stop the war, but you broke the treaty by capturing our city! Are you going to start a war against the three Kingdoms once again?"

"We will fight the three kingdoms." Moonsong nodded his head and smiled. "Aren't we in a war right now? Your empty threat does not work on me."

Lorion could not accept that reasoning and tried to argue, but three figures descended from the sky and floated above Bareham City's wall... "I am not late for the party, aren't I?" Tang Shaoyang made his entrance.