

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 718

Lorion looked at the man in the sky when he heard the words enter his ear. He was sure the man said, "I am not late for the party, right?". From that sentence, he understood that their enemy knew about their arrival.

He scanned the city wall and immediately understood that the enemy was ready for them. This was not a surprise attack since they expected them to come. Despite knowing the incoming attack, the enemy did not escape, which made him uneasy. That meant the enemy was not afraid of the Lionax Kingdom's armies despite their overwhelming numbers.

"Which is the Left-Wing Guardian?" Tang Shaoyang scanned the Revolution Army, mostly the frontline, because the big-shot would stand out. He found four old men, but he did not know which was the Left-Wing Guardian. "Are you the Left-Wing Guardian?" He looked at a short white-haired old man with dark-red armor.

"Yes. My name is Lorion, The Left-Wing Guardian of the Lionax Kingdom!" Lorion motioned to Archduke Semea with a hand signal secretly. He was asking the Archduke to do a quick check on the enemy. "Who are you?" He would buy them some time while Archduke had their men to do a quick investigation such as the enemy's army composition. Since one of the chiefs of the strongest tribes in the forest was here, the battle might not be as easy as they thought.

Robert decided to split their force because they assumed that the four great tribes were not involved in the attack. They were wrong about that because Chief Moon was defending the rear line.

"Me? I am the Emperor of The Tang Empire, Tang Shaoyang." Tang Shaoyang declared. When the Lionax Kingdom's side heard his declaration, a murmur broke among the knights. Over a hundred thousand people spoke in a low voice, and the buzzing voice filled the atmosphere.

King Emerson, The Left-Wing Guardian, and Headmaster Larry looked at each other with the face of inquiry. They asked each other if they knew the Tang Empire, but the three of them shook their heads at the same time.

"I don't think I have heard of The Tang Empire unless it's a newly established Empire." Headmaster Larry looked at the floating man and muttered in a low voice. He had never heard of this name before, including the fallen kingdom before the Lionax Kingdom's era, and this name did not exist. As the Headmaster of The Royal Academy, he knew many histories of the Ortis Continent and added that he had lived for hundreds of years. This was his first time hearing of the Tang Empire.

At this moment, King Emerson's shocked voice awakened Lorion and Larry from their thoughts. His voice was shaky as if he saw something incredible. Hence the two old men followed King Emerson's finger and saw a gigantic black dragon. The gigantic black dragon was hovering behind the man, creating tremendous pressure on them.

As if one dragon was enough, another dragon appeared behind the man. If the first one was black, the second was glistening gold. The Dragon Aura swept over the Lionax Kingdom's armies and caused a stir as the horses were neighing in fear. Many knights fell off from the horse, but King Emerson, Lorion, and Larry managed to press their horse down by grasping the horse's neck.

"Let's escape, your Majesty. I don't think we can win this war now." That was the first thing that came to Larry's thought at the sight of two dragons. Even though the aura was weaker than the Left-Wing Guardian, a dragon was a dragon.

Even Lorion swallowed mouthful saliva at the sight of the two Mythical Creatures. "What is this? Where do these dragons come from?" That was the first thing that came out of Lorion's mouth. He had heard about the Dragon's descendant, The Kirin, but not the real one. He turned toward the most knowledgeable of the three, Headmaster Larry.

"You will not get the answer from me, Sir Lorion. I don't know where it comes from, and no book even mentioned the real dragon. That thing should only exist in the main continent, not in this remote continent..." Headmaster Larry paused for a moment as he thought of something. "Don't tell the Tang Empire is Flame Queen's associate. They know that Robert killed the Flame Queen, and they come to avenge her?"

Larry was born in this continent and had been following the Queen since he was a kid. He was being trained as a knight in the same generation as Alton. Once, the Flame Queen told them about her past story, him, Alton, and Allan. At that time, they were curious about the main continent and ended up asking her about the main continent.

Amidst their innocent and naive question, they asked about her family. The Flame Queen told them that she was a relative to a Royal Family of an Empire. The Emperor of that empire tried to set up an arranged marriage, and she escaped to the Ortis Continent because she did not want to get married.

'Wait, this does not add up. This man is too young to be an Emperor.' Larry furrowed his brows. 'Is he a successor to the throne? No, even if he is a successor, he should not admit openly like that. It's the same as treason.' Contradiction after contradiction filled Larry's head as he tried to make everything coherent about this man's background.

"No, that's just not possible..." Lorion tried to deny that, but the only plausible explanation about the dragon was the main continent. It was as if two dragons were not enough to shock them. The dragon's descendant, Kalliyen the Kirin, flew from Bareham City. The hybrid of an ox and dragon floated next to the man.

King Emerson, Larry, and Lorion's jaw dropped from the sight of this. They wanted to say something, but no words came out from their throat. They were stunned to the point that they almost became mute.

After that, they saw two figures approaching the man from the east, Zara and Rosalie. Lorion's eyes locked on the angel with a stronger aura than him. Yes, he could tell that the angel was stronger than him within a glance. The Angel of Death floated right behind the man, glaring at him with her piercing glare. He straight ignored the other one because of the angel.

"Long time no see, Lorion, Larry, and little Emerson?" A nostalgic voice entered his ears. His body was trembling when he heard that familiar as the past memories flashed in his head. Then his mind ended up picturing a person, a woman with flaming-red hair, a charismatic figure that led them into the battlefield, and the caring leader, Flame Queen.

Lorion looked toward the voice, and his eyes almost popped out of their socket because he saw someone that should not be there. No, he should not be able to see her anymore after that tragic end. He opened his mouth and closed it again. There were many things he wanted to say, but he just could not say it.

Plop!

Meanwhile, Headmaster Larry fell on his knees and looked up with tears. He did not know if this was just an illusion or anything... He could not help but tear up at the sight of Rosalie.