

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 729

When the parade was halfway to the castle, Aerelion the Infernal Wyvern and Wrath the Golden Dragon showed up above Rosalie City. The two giant creatures flew across the city. Their appearance caused the cheers to come into a pause until someone shouted nonsense. "It's the Tang Empire's Guardian Beast! Dragon!"

People did not know where the voice came from, and they did not bother to look at who was speaking. They believed what that random guy just said and broke into a cheer once more. Who was not excited about having a dragon as their protector?

"Larry is doing it well." Alton discovered that students were wearing the Royal Academy's uniform, shouting and cheering from the corner side. He also noticed Archduke Semea people in the crowd. To be honest, he was surprised they did not encounter resistance from the citizens.

"There's no reason for them to reject the new ruler. We promised them nothing would change aside from the ruler and the name. They are not stupid enough to suffer the same fate as Yortuba City's people." Ashley responded with a low voice.

"You look displeased even though everything goes smoothly, Ashley. Do you have something in mind?" Allan noticed the girl did not look that happy. He could tell that as well by her not enthusiastic voice. "Are you concerned that Lord Tang will pick the princess as his new wife?" He cracked a joke to lighten up the mood.

"That's not it." Ashley shook her head as a frown appeared on her forehead. "We are his spear and sword, but why did he bear it by himself? It's our duty to win the battle for him, not the other way around."

Vice-Marshal Allan quickly realized what Ashley talked about. She spoke about the Yortuba City event when Lord Tang Shaoyang slaughtered the civilian and the knight by himself.

"While I agree with you about that, I think he did it for us." Marshal Alton glanced at Ashley. "Especially you, Ashley. Before a Vice-Marshal, you are Lord Tang Shaoyang's wife. He will never let your hand get dirty by killing those ignorant fools." Those ignorant fools were civilians who supported the noble houses to fight them. They were stupid enough to meddle in the war while they could avoid the conflict.

"I think we made the right choice, Alton. At the moment, even without Flame Queen, I will still follow him." Vice-Marshal Allan looked at the man's back. "He is a good leader."

'What are you guys talking about? It's so embarrassing.' Tang Shaoyang thought to himself as he could hear everything the three talked about. Having a sensitive hearing sometimes is also not a good thing. Despite his inner feelings, Tang Shaoyang put on a calm mask while observing the people on the street.

The parents were even bringing their children, pointing at the dragons in the sky. To be honest, Tang Shaoyang was not expecting the plan to work like this. This took them a week to plan before they entered the capital.

'How is it? Is it still the same city you remember, Rosalie?' Tang Shaoyang asked Rosalie.

—Nope. It's totally different, but it's a good difference. The city has become much better for sure. I think they still treat the people of my kingdom well even though they took the throne from me treacherously.

Rosalie responded calmly. She was not that excited returning to the city she built from zero. It was not like she could take it back with her current circumstance. There was nothing she could do.

'Do you want to take this back? I don't mind having you manage this region, but it will be under the Tang Empire's banner, not your kingdom.' Tang Shaoyang could read her mind and mood well. His guess was spot on, but he would not let Rosalie's kingdom take this region from him.

—Duh, I am not that crazy to fight you over the past thing. Mainly, I know how strong you are. On top of that, my life is basically in your hands. I can come back alive if you wish to.

'Did I make a promise to revive you?' Tang Shaoyang asked. He remembered that he mentioned Crystal the Frost Knight, and Rosalie fell for that.

—You did not promise me, but you promised Alton and Allan to revive me.

Tang Shaoyang could picture Rosalie making a smug smile when she said that. 'Yeah, but we have to figure out how this skill works and how much Spiritual Energy is needed to use the skill. On top of that, the cooldown must be very long since this is more like an ultimate skill or sort.'

—I mean, I have been waiting for this chance for years, waiting a few years more is not an issue for me. It's not like I am in a hurry too.

During the parade, Tang Shaoyang was striking a conversation with the spirits, trying to distract himself from Alton, Allan, and Ashley's conversation. Another ten minutes passed, and the parade arrived at the destination, the Royal Castle of the Lionax Kingdom.

Knights were standing on the side, making a path for the parade to enter the castle. When Kalliyen stepped into the castle, all the knights knelt on one of their knees. "We greet, The Great Emperor!"

The knight's voice boomed in the air, and Tang Shaoyang was surprised with the grand greeting. Among the knights, one stood up and approached Tang Shaoyang. "I will lead you to your throne, Your Majesty." Larry bowed toward Tang Shaoyang.

"Rise." Tang Shaoyang raised his right hand and said. At his word, all the knights stood up at the same time. After that, he came down from Kalliyen. "You can go back. It's over for today."

Kalliyen replied with "Yes," and flew back to where her babies were.

The castle was broad, and Larry did give him a little bit of a tour of his new castle until they arrived at the throne room. The throne was just a long hall with a golden carpet in the middle. At the end of the golden carpet was the golden-red throne.

Larry remained at the entrance while Tang Shaoyang approached the throne. The throne was almost a meter wide, with various ornaments on the throne. He was not a fan of these ornaments, but he could take care of them later... For now, he sat there and looked toward Larry.