

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 730

Seven pairs of red pillars came to Tang Shaoyang's sight, and more details about the throne hall could be seen from the throne. There was a weird feeling inside him. 'Satisfaction for reaching my first step?'

He kept fighting to gain more power so he would be above the others. Not that he was thirsty for authority, as it was more like he did not want the same thing repeated when he was still in his gangster's life. The feeling of helplessness when his girlfriend was taken from him. The helplessness when he could do nothing to avenge his girlfriend after she suicide. He just did not want those things to repeat in his life, hence he dreamed of being an Emperor where he was above the others.

Tang Shaoyang figured out that no one was stupid enough to oppose the Emperor. He smiled and closed his eyes. His past life was totally the polar opposite of his new life. 'I now have millions of people under me and hundreds of thousands of armies that will fight for me.'

While he was in deep thought, he heard a cough. Tang Shaoyang opened his eyes and looked toward the source of the cough. Larry was purposely coughing to get his attention. "What is it, Larry? Do you need something from me?"

"No, Your Majesty. However, there's someone who wants to meet you. I don't know if you want to meet her." Larry replied hesitantly.

"Who?" Tang Shaoyang asked.

"She is the last bloodline of the Kingsley Family, Princess Florian. She is currently detained in prison." Larry looked at Tang Shaoyang. "Should I bring her to you, Your Majesty?"

'The last bloodline of the Kingsley Family, huh? I wonder what she wants?' Tang Shaoyang nodded. "Alright, bring her to me." He agreed to meet this Princess. What confused him was that Larry let out a sigh of relief. That meant Larry wanted him to be this princess from the Kingsley Family, but why?

—The Princess wants to warm your bed. What else? To maintain her lifestyle as a noble, the only thing she can do in her situation is to give her body to you. You have another woman to warm your bed.

That was Karan's voice who was speaking in his head. In Karan's point of view, mutual feeling or consent was not needed in a relationship. That was just a monster's point of view, and female monsters were just meant to breed. That was what Karan learned as a monster when he was still alive.

It took ten minutes for Larry to bring Princess Florian into the throne room. Before entering the throne room, he could hear the conversation between Larry and Princess Florian.

"Do you think this will work, Uncle Larry?" The soft and tired female voice rang in the hallway. "Do you think the new lord is willing to spare the Kingsley Family?"

"To be honest, I am not sure either, Florian. I know nothing about Lord Tang Shaoyang, and I barely speak with him too." Larry sounded nervous. "But this is the only thing you can do to save your family. I am giving you a chance to speak, and the rest is in your hands."

"But what if he kills me inside? My nephews and nieces will lose the only family member they can depend on, and I don't think they can go through this situation without their guardian either." Florian sounded so concerned.

"Anyway, it will be the same if you are to be detained in prison. They will go through their new life without you too." Larry shook his head. "I heard Lord Tang Shaoyang has three wives, and I think a beauty like you has a chance to him." The old knight was signaling to Florian with his words.

The Princess realized what Uncle Larry wanted her to do. She fell silent for a moment while looking at Uncle Larry. "This might be hard for you, but this is the only way. Unless you are an Epic Rank or above, I don't think you have other methods."

"But I have Ian. We promised to..." Princess Florian choked midway. She had a fiance, and he was from the Duke Barton Family. They had been lovers for three years, and she did not want to betray her lover.

"You should know, Florian. I am not in the position to make a demand or request to Lord Tang Shaoyang. I am just nobody in front of His Majesty, and I also have a family to protect. I can't help you more than this. If you don't want to do this, that's fine as well. I can escort you back to prison until Lord Tang Shaoyang decides what he wants to do with you." Larry let out a sigh and nodded his head.

"No, I will do this for my brothers!" Princess Florian made a decision. While Prince Chandler and Prince Wilis had not married yet, they already had children outside the marriage. Prince Chandler had a five-year-old daughter and a two-year-old son, while Prince Wilis had a one-year-old baby boy.

They were the only thing her brothers left, and she felt like she had to do something about it. After saying that, Princess Florian entered the throne room. This room was her father's room, and each time she entered this room, she would see her father on the throne. However, today was different as she saw someone else on the throne.

The man had black plate armor covering his body. He leaned to the right, resting his right cheek on his palm while looking at her indifferently. A gush of anger and hatred bubbled inside her, but she endured it well for not acting out based on her emotion.

The man on the throne was the culprit who killed her grandfather, father, and brother. She lost everything to this man, but there was nothing she could do to change it.

Princess Florian walked toward the throne slowly. The man had an eye patch to cover his right eye and rare black hair. When she was seven meters away from the throne, Florian knelt... "Florian greets, Your Majesty."