

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 735

Zhang Mengyao remained in the booth even though a big group gathered there. The others did not bother to come out to find out either. As the timer ticked down to ten minutes, a notification rang in her head.

[You have received a message from The First Order Guild!]

Zhang Mengyao looked up at the booth across the platform, to where the First Order Guild seated was. A middle-aged man smiled at her and waved his hand while nodding his head. She then looked at the message.

[Good evening, Miss. My name is Frans, Vice Guild Leader of the First Order Guild. I want to apologize for what our guild members did early before the World Congress. They are young and still hot-blooded, but they are inherently good. I wish you and your faction members could forgive them. If possible, can you spare ten minutes to speak with us? My guild members want to apologize to you and your friends.]

Zhang Mengyao raised her eyebrow as she was not expecting the opposite party to apologize. After the earlier incident, she thought they would have bad blood with The First Order Guild. She shared the message with the others, especially Lu An. That guy was so petty when it came to the Empire and Tang Shoayang. If they wanted to mend the relationship between the two factions, they should appease Lu An.

"What do you think? Do you want to meet them?" Zhang Mengyao asked the others' opinions. It was not something she could decide by herself.

"I don't mind meeting them-" Before Kang Jiayi could finish his words, Lu An cut him off. "If you want to meet them, exclude me from that boring meeting. I participate in this World Congress as a bodyguard. Since the System does not allow violence, I don't think you guys need me."

Lu An did not want to meet the people from the First Order Guild because there was a bad taste left behind after the incident. Meeting them in person would make it worse unless he could get rid of that bad taste.

"Me too. I participate in the World Congress with the purpose of security, so I don't think I can be a help to speak with the other participants." Yu Shun followed. As for Yu Shun, it was nothing personal. He was just socially awkward around strangers, so it would be better if he did not join the conversation.

"It's better for me not to meet them as well. I am afraid I will do something that I should not do if I meet them." Li Na voiced her thoughts as well. "Look at them! They were smiling and laughing. There's no remorse or sincerity to apologize, so it's better if I don't meet them."

Zhang Mengyao let out a sigh and looked at the others. 'It seems I brought the wrong personnel. Should follow Sister Li Shuang's advice to bring her people.'

"Then we will not meet them." Zhang Mengyao decided not to meet the First Order Guild. "I will send our reply instead."

The Supreme General typed something to reply to The First Order Guild's Vice Guild Leader. She should at least maintain basic courtesy. Having one less enemy was much better than having one more enemy

to watch over. She replied as if the incident was nothing, but she reminded the First Order Guild not to repeat it because some of her members found it was offensive.

First Order Guild's booth

"How is it?" Guild Leader Herman asked his Vice Guild Leader. "Have they replied yet?" Herman Bonivido was a man in his early thirties and was quite concerned about the start of their exchange.

Frans smiled bitterly and shook his head. "No, they refuse to meet us." Frans shared the reply with the Guild Leader. Then he looked at the back and realized why the opposite party refused to meet in person. "I think we are not sincere enough to touch them, Sir."

Herman followed Frans' gaze, exuding his aura to fill his booth. The laughter stopped instantly as the younger members looked terrified at their Guild Leader. "You seem not to realize your mistake yet, do you? Blue Vest is troublesome enough, yet you made us a new enemy, and you still can laugh instead of reflecting on your mistake!"

"We are First Order Guild, Sir Herman. Why should we be afraid of them? From their skin color, they must be Asian. They must be far from our base in LA, so the chance of meeting them outside is pretty small." The bolder one replied to the Guild Leader.

Herman massaged the space between his eyes. "If there's a similar event like World Congress. We should bring the members with a bit more brain than the guys with muscles." Those words were directed to Vice Guild Leader Frans.

"Didn't you feel it? The dense and fierce killing intent from that young man earlier?" Herman confronted his guild members. These people were the chosen ones, the strong ones in his guild as he took a precaution, in case the World Congress turned into a bloody congress. It was normal to be bolder since they were young, but he never felt an aura like Lu An's killing intent. It was a signal that the Tang Empire was just more than a VIP faction. There was a chance that faction was where the psychopath murderer gathered. Having a beef with these kinds of people was the last thing he wanted. The fact the Tang Empire did not send anyone to communicate with the other factions was a sign they might be a group of psychopaths.

His guild members knew who he was talking about. The young member immediately clenched their mouths shut after being reminded by Herman. "I believe he has killed many people to have that kind aura, and I am trying to mend our relationship with them, but you guys ruined, once again."

"They might be from Asia, but we can't confirm that. However, there's a thing called teleportation gate? What if they have something like that and come to our region? If that time comes, do you want to face that young man?" No one answered Herman as Lu An's aura was enough to terrify them. 'I don't think our guild member is this weak mentally... I need to train them a little bit, so they are not terrified in front of the strong people.'