

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 197

"Can you control your lightning?" Tang Shaoyang was winning by a small gap, Zowen's lightning was strong enough to stiffen his body.

Before the girl could reply, her figure blurred and dissipated into blue smoke. The blue smoke swirled around his body for a moment before it entered Tang Shaoyang's forehead.

Along with her disappearance, the lightning also disappeared with her. He fell to the ground weakly while the burned mark left behind by the lightning slowly healed. Just like Zaneos said, his self-healing ability was outstanding.

Tang Shaoyang was relieved he managed to win. It was truly a small gap of winning against the magus. However, he was confident he could win, the reason? Her arrogance was the main factor.

From the start, she never thought that she would be defeated by Tang Shaoyang. The man she deemed weak, she looked down on him from the start of the battle. Never crossed in her mind that she would lose.

Tang Shaoyang played along with her ego, he just dodged all her attacks to make her think that he did not have a way to reach or attack her. At the last moment, with her last spell, that was the best chance for a surprise attack like that.

Zowen was thinking that Tang Shaoyang would lose. A scenario where she would be defeated never crossed her mind despite knowing nothing about her opponent. Her arrogance was the one who caused her loss, if she was more cautious, she would easily dodge the [Flash Step].

—How? What was that just now?

Zowen's voice rang in his head. She had not overcome her shock from losing against Tang Shaoyang.

—Your ego, your pride, and your arrogance blinded your judgment.

—Who? Who's that?

Zowen reacted strongly at Zaneos's voice. She did not know that she was the third spirit.

—We are your neighbor, Lady! Nice to meet you, my name is Karan!

Hearing the panicking voice from his new spirit and their conversation, Tang Shaoyang smiled. He was about to stand but Zhang Mengyao extended her hand.

He reached her hand and stood up, "Are you okay?" Along with the concerned question, he noticed that the others were around as well. They seemed to be concerned about his condition after the fight.

Of course, from Tang Shaoyang's perspective, it was a physiological battle. However, the onlookers looked differently. Each strike and attack from Zowen was intimidating for them. They could feel the terror of the lightning strike. The fact that Tang Shaoyang kept dodging the lightning strike was amazing to them.

The everlasting impression was the last spell that got canceled. Countless tridents made of lightning surrounded their Boss, they thought Tang Shaoyang would lose. Even Zhang Mengyao was ready to rush to help. But no one expected their Boss would defeat the fierce spirit at the last moment.

"I am fine, the lightning is a tickle to me," he grinned, "Let's go back, the show is over!"

Everyone nodded, their Boss looked fine from the outside while the charred back had been replaced by new skin. On the way back, he remembered the soldiers were not teleported with them, "What about the soldiers, have they come to report?"

"Not yet, they may be on the way to our camp," Zhang Mengyao shook her head, "Or maybe they are already in the camp, we followed you right after we arrived."

"Mnn, if they haven't come yet, send a team to check on them. Those old men might create trouble for them if they knew the soldiers were leaving to join us," Tang Shaoyang thought they had not come because of those three old men.

His guess was spot on, and three old men would not let their soldiers leave. They detained the soldiers' family while the three old men came to their camp.

Liu Jian, Qiu Shan, and Fan De were clamoring, shouting, and yelling. Saying they wanted to meet with the leader of the camp, Kang Jiayi.

Tang Shaoyang did not know why they were looking for Kang Jiayi, but he planned to avoid the annoying old men. However, that was not going to happen since the three old men immediately noticed a big group coming toward them.

Fan De spotted the conspicuous Tang Shaoyang who was walking in the frontmost of the group. The three old men walked away from Kang Zian, heading toward the group.

"What are you doing? Why were you forcing our soldiers to join your ridiculous empire?" Qiu Shan pointed his finger rudely toward Tang Shaoyang. The lesson he received days ago was ineffective as the old man still thought he was above all of them.

—Who's this rude fatass?

Zowen asked, her question was directed to the other two spirits. After having a chat with the two spirits, she accepted the reality unwillingly. She wanted to have a chat with her new Master until this Fan De interrupted her.

Tang Shaoyang did not respond to the spirit girl, letting the other two spirits explain the current situation, "Forcing your soldiers to join? What a poor choice of words. Even those who did not graduate from junior high could tell that," he grinned at the old man as he slapped his finger away, "I never forced them to join. They join by their own will, they are now my people."

"There's no way they will join you if you don't force them to join!" Liu Jian stepped forward to help Qiu Shan who was intimidated by Tang Shaoyang.

"No matter why I said, you will never believe me anyway. Right, I forced them to join, so what?" Tang Shaoyang stepped forward, the distance between him and Liu Jian was a few centimeters away, "They

are my people now! If you try to detain them, then it's the same as a war declaration to the empire. War is not over until one side is destroyed or surrendered! Are you ready for the war?"

Liu Jian's face paled, he was never treated with such disrespect before. His cheeks turned red from anger, but he could not say anything to refute the delusional young man in front of him.

From behind, Fan De let out a defeated sigh. He knew that such a talk would never go well, especially if they came with a high ego while they were on the weaker side.

The wise old man turned toward Kang Jiayi. He heard from Lin Duan that his old friend's heart was still in the military.

"If you have nothing, then don't bother. I don't have much time for idling like you guys," Tang Shaoyang smirked as he walked away from the two old men who were forced to shut their big mouths.

As the Tang Shaoyang and his subordinates left, Fan De approached Kang Jiayi who tried to catch up to Tang Shaoyang, "Wait, Old Kang!" Kang Jiayi was hesitating, he did not want to meet his old friend, but he could not bear to leave when his friend called him.

Mu Liqiu glanced to Fan De before looking away. She left her husband and Fan De as she walked back to the camp with her daughter.

Fan De noticed that Mu Liqiu was avoiding him while he also noticed Old Kang was hesitating as well, "The situation is not good for us."