

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 221

Tang Shaoyang was sitting across Sera, the girl's eyes never left the Dire Wolf King on the side of her. The guide could no longer maintain her sweet smile with the massive corpse next to her. What was left in her eyes was awe and admiration as she kept taking a secret glance at the man.

In one day, not only he completed two quests but also took down a bounty beast, 'How can he still be unknown despite his strength?' The girl was wondering how could such a strong man remain hidden.

The silence continued while Tang Shaoyang was enjoying the food prepared by his guide. As for his party members, they were in another. The reason he was here with Sera alone was that the Guild Master, the leader of the Adventurer Guild wanted to meet him.

Bam!

Suddenly the door opened hard and slammed into the wall. A man in his fifties with a gray thick beard rushed in. The dazed off Sera was startled and immediately stood up while Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brows.

He was about to scold the man who entered the room rudely but stopped when he heard Sera addressed the old man, "Good Afternoon, Guild Master~"

The old man however ignored the greeting when he spotted the massive corpse. He approached the Dire Wolf King's dead body. He stroked the smooth black fur and realized it received no external damage.

Surprised by the perfect condition of the Dire Wolf King, he opened the jaw. He was checking whether the Dire Wolf King died due to poison. The tongue was red-pink, normal. He opened the closed eyes, and it was also normal.

'Poison is not used to kill the Dire Wolf King, interesting,' the old man then stroked the wolf, from the head down to the neck. His hand stopped for a while when he reached the forehead. The skill received damage, but it was not the one that caused the wolf to die.

He furrowed as his hand slid down to the next. His eyes went wide as he found out the cause of why the Dire Wolf King died. Its neck was forcefully twisted, his hand roamed around on the neck, and he was sure the twisted neck was the cause it died.

He was shocked inside, the Dire Wolf King was known for its frightening speed. It had a top skill called [Flash Shadow] where its body blurred into shadow and moved in extremely frightening speed. Giving your back open was akin a suicide, even when the adventurer successfully cornered the beasts it would run away.

That was how the Dire Wolf King was called the bane of the Orin Forest. However, despite all of this, the Dire Wolf King died with its neck twisted. Meaning the wolf had to get caught to twist the neck.

The old man closed his eyes, he was trying to imagine how the wolf got caught and its neck twisted. The damage on the forehead was added to his clue, but the old man just could not imagine how the wolf would get caught with its [Flash Shadow].

Shaking his head, the old man gave up with his futile attempt. He then turned toward Sera, "Where the man killed the Dire Wolf King, I want to meet him now!" Despite being old, the vigor within his voice was still strong.

Sera was not used so she flinched slightly before directing her hand to Tang Shaoyang who was also looking at the old man, "He's the person who killed the Dire Wolf King, Sir. His name is Tang."

Their eyes met, the old man furrowed his brows. The man was a lot younger than him, he thought the one who killed the wolf would be at least in his mid-thirties or even older. The old man scanned the man called Tang from the top to bottom.

He could feel something unusual about the man, but he could not pinpoint what it was. The old man took a big stride, and now he stood across Tang. He did not sit as he immediately questioned Tang, "Did you kill the Dire Wolf King?"

"If that big wolf is Dire Wolf King, then yes, I did kill it," Tang Shaoyang nodded calmly as he replied to the old man, "Now, can you tell me why you want to meet me?"

"Very well, as the Guild Master, I need to confirm the wolf is the Dire Wolf King. And I already confirmed the wolf is the same Dire Wolf King on the Bounty Board," the Guild Master nodded before he squinted his eyes as if he was trying to pry the secret in Tang's head, "Did you kill the Dire Wolf King?" The old man repeated the same question.

"I have been tired of this same sh*t, old man!" He was trying to be calm, following Zhang Mengyao's advice when he had to talk with someone in an equal position, but this started to get on his nerve. Sera and the other Guild Guides have questioned him dozens of times already.

"I don't care if you believe me or not, and I am not going to convince you either. I have brought the corpse as the proof, and I want my money now," he slammed the table. Sera was startled and subconsciously took a few steps back. She just realized that questioning him repeatedly would annoy the man.

"Fair enough," the old man nodded his head, "Get him the bounty of the Dire Wolf King!" His order was directed to Sera who was immediately going to get the money.

"This old man's Carlos Artura, a retired Sky-Emerald Adventurer, and also The Guild Master of the Waskin Guild Adventurer," the old man introduced himself in front of the man.

He was telling his past to see the man's reaction. There was no reaction from the man, even the tiniest change of his expression. It was straight calm as if Sky-Emerald Rank was nothing or maybe he did not care about the rank. Carlos did not know, the man was hard to read.

Sky-Emerald was only a level below the Diamond Rank, the highest rank of Waskin's adventurer in history.

"Tang, Wood Rank Adventure," Tang Shaoyang made it short. The old man let out a sigh and sat down, he looked straight to the man, "Are you native of Waskin?" He changed the topic.

"No," again, Tang's answer was short one word. However, Carlos did give up, "Then may I know where you come from?"

"Do I have to tell you that to get the bounty?" Tang Shaoyang asked the old man, "That's not necessary, let's say it's just this old man's curiosity," the old man smiled.

"Then I am not going to tell you anything about my background," Tang Shaoyang replied bluntly.

'He's the type that hard to talk with, but he's for sure has a secret since he does not want to tell where he came from,' Carlos rubbed his beard, 'Not the type who love to chit chat as well, and not the type that would like to suck at someone with higher status as well,' the old man was analyzing Tang.

'The straightforward type huh!?' Carlos nodded his head, "Then may I know how you killed the Dire Wolf King? Just take this as an old man's curiosity."

"I knocked the wolf down and twisted the neck," Tang Shaoyang answered with a single sentence.