

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 240

The Knights came from both sides, approaching with their shield upfront. They were not just random mobs who would charge mindlessly. However, even with how organized they were, Tang Shaoyang was confident to escape from this place.

"But before that, let's try this knight for the last time..." after saying that, Tang Shaoyang activated [Spirit Integration] with Karan. His muscle bulged up as his skin turned green.

Tang Shaoyang's sudden change caught the knight by surprise. The man that was about the same height as him was now two-heads taller than him. The knight immediately readied himself when he noticed axes made of mana suddenly appeared in the man's hand.

Sure enough, the man threw the axes toward him. The knight immediately activated his skill, [Holy Shield]. The shield was glowing, releasing a pure bright light. The two axes were spinning in the air and accelerated very fast while he immediately raised the shield to block the axes.

Bang! Bang!

The axes hit the shield, and the power of the axes was not a joke at all. The silver steel boots screeched against the paving street, pushing him four meters back. The knight's eyes widened in shock, not because of the power behind the axes but because the information he received was inaccurate.

The Saintess told him that the target was Lightning Mage, not a warrior. No matter how he looked at the man, he did not have the resemblance of a mage, at all.

While the knight's mind was a bit chaotic, the man arrived in front of him with the big battle-ax. The battle-ax was swinging toward him from the right side. The consecutive attack caused the knight to force himself into a defensive position.

[Holy Shield]

The knight activated the same skill, learning from the previous clash he cast one more defensive skill, [Holy Bulwark].

A bulwark made of a holy light formed around the shield. It was an impressive set of defensive skills.

Bang!

However, the two skills were not enough to receive Tang Shaoyang's pure raw strength. He was still getting pushed back as his left hand that was holding the shield started getting numb.

Tang Shaoyang spun his body around as he sent the next swing to the man. The second swing was too quick as the knight was not prepared for another consecutive attack. He failed to cast any defensive skill for the second swing. His shield was the only defense he could muster up at this moment

The knight placed the shield upfront to defend himself from the terrifying battle-ax.

Bang!

Without his defensive skill, the knight was sent flying to the building behind him. The knight crashed into the building as his silver shield flew up.

At this moment, the two groups of knights that came from the side were ready to lung at Tang Shaoyang. They were three meters away, ready to pincer him from the two sides.

"I guess this is enough to measure this Guardian Knight's strength, it's time to leave," after saying that, he cast [War Cry].

He opened his mouth wide and a lion-like roar resounded from his mouth.

Roar!

The roar stunned the knights on their spots. Their heads were spinning as dizziness started to assault them from inside. Tang Shaoyang did not miss his chance to cast his next skill, [War Stomp].

He stomped the ground and the shock wave spiraled out to the knights. The shock wave sent the defenseless knight flying backward. The pincer the knights had set up fell apart quickly.

Tang Shaoyang canceled [Spirit Integration] with Karan and leaped to the air. In the air, he cast [Spirit Integration] again but with Zowen this time. He immediately cast [Lightning Flash] in the air.

Within the blink of an eye, Tang Shaoyang's figure disappeared, leaving a lightning trail behind. As he had predicted, it should not be an issue to escape from the encirclement.

With just one skill, he escaped the encirclement easily. As soon as his feet stepped on the ground, he dashed toward the north gate. Chief Rick, his subordinates, and the villagers had escaped to Orin Forest.

He dashed through the crowds that were still clueless about the Luminous Church's movement against him. Within three minutes, he managed to reach the northern gate.

Since the church did not announce to the city they were looking for him, he was able to move freely in the city without being worried about the guards. He slowed down to a quick walk, he was calm and composed not like someone who was running away from the church.

The guards in the north gate recognized him, someone, who had slain Dire Wolf King. It was the same guards in the afternoon when he entered the city. This time he did not need to show his badge as the guards let him pass easily.

Just like that, Tang Shaoyang left the city unscathed. Under the exciting wave from guards, he entered the Orin Forest.

Ten meters into the forest, Tang Shaoyang stopped his steps as someone with silver armor was standing in his path. The man was holding the sword with his two hands and had his eyes closed.

The blue hair was fluttered under the force of the cold wind. Sensing Tang Shaoyang's presence, the knight opened his eyes. At the sight of Tang, the knight smiled.

"It's worth the wait since you manage to leave unscathed," those were the words that came out of his mouth.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brows for a moment as he cast [Basic Detection] on the knight. He could feel that this knight was different from the Guardian Knight for sure.

Name:???

Race: Human

Affiliation: Luminous Church

Class: Templar Knight

Level: 172

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In the core part of Waskin City, Waskin Royal Residence

A man in his early forties with gray hair was sitting behind the well-designed table while rubbing his thin beard. The man's green eyes were looking at the window, looking at where Orin Forest was.

Standing behind the man was an old man around in his late sixties. His hair had completely turned white, a white wavy mustache, and a monocle on his right eye. The white-haired old man was also looking in the same direction.

"Are you sure, you are going to meddle with the church's matter, My Lord?" The old man broke the silence as an old voice flowed from his mouth, "This is the Church we are talking about, My Lord," the old man reminded the gray-haired man with his gentle tone.

"Don't worry, Sigra. I am not meddling in their matter, I am helping them. What can go wrong by helping the church?" The man smiled?

"It's unwise to meddle without knowing the crux problem. We don't even know their target's background, My Lord," The old man called Sigra was not assured of his Lord's decision.

"I have investigated the target, they are just a Wood Rank Party with their leader having power at the same level at Platinum Rank," Roman Waskin, the current head of the Waskin Family who was also the lord of Waskin City replied with a smile.

"My spy in the church told me that the church is sending their full force to capture the Leader of this Wood Rank Party, which means their target has something the church wanted. Of course, I don't want to seize the thing they wanted from this man, what I want is the Supreme Blessing. I am going to exchange the target with Supreme Blessing," Roman smiled widely as greed filled his eyes the moment he mentioned Supreme Blessing.