

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 277

Mark kept looking to his back, his subordinates were in chaos. Thunder rained them down, breaking their formation and taking their lives as well. A skill from a person caused the elite force of the Waskin Family in a mess.

He wanted to help his subordinates but the Flaming Lion kept pestering him and his friends. The two beastmen's barrage of attacks left them with no choice but to defend themselves from the fatal attack.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang was standing in the middle of the hundreds of the Royal Knights. He was shrouded in a lightning cloak and a battle-ax made of lightning in his right hand.

While the [Thunder Storm] was raging, striking the knights down, he would harvest their lives if they did not die from the thunder.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three consecutive thunder struck three knights, one failed to protect himself and immediately died by the thunder. The remaining two managed to cast their [Royal Bulwark]. But the shield they formed disintegrated by the thunder.

The thunder caused them to numb and weak, at this time Tang Shaoyang made his move. He rushed toward the two weakened Royal Knights and killed them off with his creation, the lightning battle-ax.

"Battle-ax is truly the best," Tang Shaoyang commented after beheading the Royal Knight. The familiarity with the weapon made him more comfortable swinging it.

—Which magus is fighting like you!?

Zowen's furious shout rang in his head. He did not use the [Advanced Lightning Creation] to its fullest potential. He created a lightning cloak as armor and a battle-ax for the tool of killing instead of using magic.

—Magus will use their spells to fight, not a weapon! Spells are our weapon! Magus does not fight hand to hand like you!

"That's why you are a spirit now and this Magus Tang is alive," Tang Shaoyang shrugged slightly, "You are too self-reliant to your spells, once you are cornered and not given a chance to use your spell, you are dead."

While Tang Shaoyang and his spirit had a small exchange, the Royal Knights realized that the defensive fighting style was not working against Tang Shaoyang. Their defense was easily broken by the man and death awaited them if they continued this. If the defense was not working, then the offense was their only choice. Killed your enemy first before your enemy killed you.

With those thoughts, the surviving knights gathered and circled Tang Shaoyang. They pretty much ignored the thunder that would likely strike them. Their focus was to take down Tang Shaoyang.

"Don't hold back! You can kill him, I allow you to kill him!" Mark was shouting to his subordinates while facing the two troublesome beastmen. He did not care if Tang was alive or dead, his subordinates' lives were more important than the task.

Hearing the shout, the Royal Knights circled Tang Shaoyang in a formation. When everyone was in position, a golden light shone from their bodies. Soon, the golden light connected to each other, forming a star symbol.

After the star symbol formed, a golden big sword formed in the sky. Of course, if Tang Shaoyang had to compare with the Templar Knight Henry's [Harmony Judgment], this sword was much smaller.

He was about to raise his hand, then he realized that he could not move his hand. Not only his hand, but he also could not move his legs too. Then he noticed that the other knights also in a formation, creating more complicated symbols. Tang Shaoyang was trapped in the Royal Knight's formation.

He remained composed while scanning the formation. The fact that he was not trapped and a big golden sword above did not scare him, at all. He was more curious about the formation, 'Is it a skill? Or something else?' He was intrigued by this formation.

—Can you realize your current predicament? You are about to get crushed by the sword!

'Calm down, Zowen. You are being overly cautious, you should know that this kind of attack is not working against me,' Tang Shaoyang replied through his thoughts, 'Even Teacher knows this should not be an issue for me.'

This was how Zowen acted, she kept telling Tang Shaoyang to be cautious or so. Even after many times that she had witnessed how capable he was, the spirit magus could not brush her concern and keep yelling at him from time to time.

Swoosh!

The Royal Knights did not wait any longer as they moved the golden sword toward Tang Shaoyang. The quicker the man killed, the more their comrades would be saved from this man.

Boom!

The sword exploded as the golden light spread out along with the shock wave. Dust rose, covering the explosion spot. The dark clouds were still hanging above them, but their attention was on the explosion.

They wanted to know if their joint attack was working or not. As the dust came down, a figure revealed. The lightning cloak still protected the man, and he was still holding the battle-ax made of lightning.

At the sight of Tang Shaoyang, the Royal Knights exchanged their position. If one attack was not enough, then they would attack him again until the man was down.

"See, Zowen. You are just being paranoid, they can't even break my lightning cloak," they heard the man was speaking to someone. It caused them to scan their surroundings, wondering if he was speaking to his friend.

However, the Royal Knights found no one around. They immediately set up a new formation as a new golden sword formed above Tang Shaoyang.

At this moment, the Royal Knights realized something that shocked them. The formation that managed to trap the man was no longer working as they saw Tang Shaoyang raise his right hand.

A similar sword formed above the golden sword, but this sword was made of lightning instead of golden light. Not only that, the size of the sword was much bigger than the golden sword, six times bigger. The golden sword was more like a toy compared to the lightning sword.

On top of that, not only one lightning sword but there were three lightning swords formed in the sky. Three lightning swords in three different spots, aiming the same target, the Royal Knights in three different places.

"Alright, we have been fighting too long, it would be annoying if the Guardian Knight comes to help, let's finish this," After saying those words, he pulled his hand down, and at the same time, the lightning sword shot down.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three explosions in three different spots, the explosion swept up the wide area of the Orin Forest. Even Tang Shaoyang was swept in the explosion of his lightning.

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From a distance, the Red Chivalries Party was watching the fight from a safe distance. The giant lightning swords surprised the party. They were not expecting that their target would be this strong.

"But this is our chance to join the fight," Garen voiced out his thoughts as he pointed in the direction where Wen and Kairu fought the six Grand Royal Knights.

"The two beastmen and the Grand Royal Knights are busy killing each other, and our target just cast a big skill. He should be exhausted, or at least half-exhausted. We can work together to capture him now!"