

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 343

'Ah, Damn! I have forgotten the existence of the smart ai!' Jin Fan cursed inwardly. Origin rarely spoke to anyone or gave orders to anyone, but the AI existed to control the base and watched everything that happened in the base.

'I have to leave!' Jin Fan was taking a step until he heard a voice calling him out, "Where are you going, Jin Fan? Do I allow you to leave?"

Tang Shaoyang turned his head around to see the young man. The calm gaze on his Boss made him hard to read what he felt now. Was he angry? Jin Fan could not tell.

Jin Fan made a silly smile while rubbing his hair, "I am going to help Zhao Zhong to gather the Tarrior. He must need help to gather all of them."

"There's no need. Let Zhao Zhong do it by himself, you stay here!" He raised his voice slightly. The young man flinched as his heartbeat spiked up, 'I can't stay or everything would be revealed up to the Boss. F*ck that Ding Hao, he keeps saying the Boss should be dead for not returning over a month!'

"Boss Jin Fan! Boss Jin Fan! This is our chance! Call our people and kill that bastard! This is our chance to seize the base!" At this moment, Ding Hao rushed into the lobby.

It was unknown how this weak guy could pass through Kairu and Wen. But he entered the lobby while pointing his index finger at Tang Shaoyang. The madness on his face has not gone yet, the guy truly had a mental problem to go crazy like this.

Jin Fan did not respond to Ding Hao's call as his figure vanished. Yes, he activated his "ultimate skill" that was feared by everyone, [Stealth].

He had not heard the report yet, but he got the gist of what happened to the base. A few rats thought they could claim the base from him after getting stronger a little bit. Jin Fan might not be the mastermind behind the scheme, but he took the helmet to lead the people who wanted to revolt.

The verdict was clear, the young man was guilty. He was a traitor, there was only one punishment for a traitor, death.

Tang Shaoyang turned around and caught the empty. At least, that was what people looked at, but soon a figure appeared in his grab. He was grabbing Jin Fan by the neck.

"I have given you a chance to get stronger by following me, so this is how you are going to repay me?" Tang Shaoyang still had a perplexed look on his face.

"I don't understand, as someone who has followed me from the first zombie horde, you should know how strong I am. Numbers are not enough to defeat me!" He shook his head in pity.

Jin Fan struggled hard, but he could not break free from Tang Shaoyang's strong grip. Yeah, it was impossible for Jin Fan to win against someone with over ten thousand Strength.

"H-ho-how?" It took some time for the young man to squeeze that question out. His face was turning red as he could not breathe.

"How? How do I catch you?" Tang Shaoyang asked the young man as the latter nodded his head. Jin Fan believed that his [Stealth] was the best skill, at least for now. He believed that it would take some time before a skill that beat his [Stealth] would appear.

This was the main reason he agreed to Ding Hao's proposal to take over the base two weeks ago. The [Stealth] was invincible as he could not be defeated as long as the enemy could not see him. That was what he believed as Ding Hao convinced him too that he was indeed invincible.

"Do you think I have been sleeping on the side road for over one month, doing nothing? While you are scheming with your little head, I have to fight for my life!" After saying that, he slammed the young man down to the ground.

"Stay there! Don't let him leave! I have another purpose for him later," Tang Shaoyang commanded.

"So, while we are waiting for Cao Jingyi to come back, why don't you tell me what happened to the base, Origin?"

[Are you sure you want me to talk it out here? Everyone can hear our conversation, My Lord.]

Origin thought the talk should be held in a private room since this was an affair of the Empire. There were things they should not know.

Tang Shaoyang turned around toward Zhang Mengyao, "Get everyone to settle in!" He was talking about the convoy and the ex-soldiers. After that, he walked toward the elevator.

Jin Fan looked toward his Boss's receding figure. No, at this point, Tang Shaoyang was his ex-Boss. He knew that if he stayed longer here he would be doomed for sure. He no longer had a future in this base. The young man was aware of this.

'I have to escape!' Jin Fan went into [Stealth] and turned around. He was about to rush out of the base until a strong force landed on his back neck.

"Arggh!!!" Jin Fan screamed as he was immobilized quickly. Shock and confusion were apparent on his face. There was a second person who could detect his [Stealth], at this point, he realized that his stealth was not as omnipotent as he thought.

"Who said you can move?" A cold female voice entered his ears. He tried to move his head, crooking to the side, and he saw the kind General Zhang was the one who stepped onto his neck.

"You are ordered to stay where you are, so you don't need your legs anymore!" Zhang Mengyao took out the lance.

Jin Fan remembered the lance, [Shade of the Fallen]. It was him who got that lance from the treasure chest. He exchanged the set of weapon and armor for another chest, and he got a skill scroll [Stealth]. The young man was not expecting to see the lance again today.

Swoosh!

"NOOOOO!!! ARGHHHHH!!!" A blood-curdling scream escaped Jin Fan's mouth as the lance tore the right leg and followed by the left leg.

It was as if her action was nothing, Zhang Mengyao waved her hand at the four girls behind the counter, "Hey, you four!"

The four girls flinched and fear showed up on their faces. In their eyes, Zhang Mengyao was scarier than the baldy earlier. Tang Shaoyang just slammed the bossy Jin Fan while the female disabled Jin Fan with the big lance in her hand.

None of them dared to go against the order as the four girls scrambled their ways toward Zhang Mengyao. The four girls lined up in front of Zhang Mengyao. However, their eyes could not help but keep glancing toward Jin Fan who just lost his legs. Their bodies were shaking, but none of them dared to scream or even cry at Zhang Mengyao's icy glares.

"There's only one rule, I ask and you answer! Understand?" Zhang Mengyao said in an icy tone. The four girls nodded their heads vigorously.

Meanwhile, Wei Xi was also shocked at what Zhang Mengyao did. He was clearly not expecting Zhang Mengyao to crush Jin Fan's legs. This was not the Zhang Mengyao he knew. But soon Wei Xi realized that everyone was not the same after the Survival Game, not only Zhang Mengyao, even Lu An changed. The young man did not even flinch at the gory sight.