

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 400

The group was quickly getting cornered. The three Crushers had shortened the distance. Zhen Yang glanced at his friends and let out a sigh.

They were doomed for sure. The problem was the Crushers, they did not have the weapon to kill this thing.

The girl called Liao Zhenya came next to Zhen Yang, "Let's fight together for the last time!"

At this point, escape was impossible. That was because of the four stage-3 Swiffers. First of all, they could not outrun Swiffer. The zombie could even walk on the wall, the complicated path was not going to save them from the Swiffer.

Second, exposing their backs to Swiffer was a stupid thing to do. Forcefully running away from the Swiffer was not possible.

Zhen Yang nodded his head and gripped the baseball bat in his hand tightly. The Crusher's arm was two times bigger if not three times bigger. A baseball bat was useless against this giant for sure.

At the moment of despair, Zhen Yang and Liao Zhenya saw a green feather creature descend right in front of them. The creature waved the wing toward the Crushers, releasing wind that much sharper than the tuna knife.

The three Crushers were sliced into pieces in the blink of an eye. Liao Zhenya and Zhen Yang were shocked. They froze on the spot as they witnessed how easy it was for the creature to kill the stage-3 Crusher.

Wen turned around to meet the group. He scanned the group, looking for this group leader. From their interaction, the man who was about to escape seemed to be the leader of the group. But Wen focused his gaze on Zhen Yang, the courageous man who deserved his admiration.

"Hello, my name is Wen from the Tang Empire," Wen started with an introduction as he bowed his head slightly.

Liao Zhenya and Zhen Yang subconsciously bowed their heads as well in response. But the two immediately snapped out of their shock and scanned the surroundings. They realized that they were still battling the zombies.

However, they were shocked even more upon seeing no zombies around. All the zombies who surrounded them were sliced into pieces, including the four stage-3 Swiffers.

Meanwhile, Huang Gang and the others noticed Wen's presence. The seven people immediately grouped with Liao Zhenya and Zhen Yang, facing Wen together.

"No, don't! He's not an enemy!" Liao Zhenya immediately pulled her friends to avoid the misunderstanding. The beastmen was certainly far stronger than the zombies they could not kill. Antagonizing Wen was the dumbest thing to do.

Zhen Yang stepped forward and bowed his head, "My name is Zhen Yang. I am very grateful that Sir Wen is willing to save us from the zombies."

"You don't have to. This is an order from Lord Shaoyang," Wen let out a chuckle, "Let's skip the stiff chit-chat, I am rescuing you people with a reason."

"We are willing to hear the reason," Zhen Yang responded politely.

"Come with me and join the Tang Empire, we will provide you with weapons and training to fight the zombies. The Empire will also give your family shelter and food!" Wen was direct with his words.

Meanwhile, Liao Zhenya was thinking about the offer carefully. Lord Shaoyang and Tang Empire, both names were typically Chinese. That meant the empire was under human rule. But why the empire? Where's the military force of their country?

Gao Jun, the man who tried to lead the group to escape and leave Zhen Yang stepped up. He did not have a good impression of Wen since Wen was a beastmen. He would never trust this creature.

"What if we refuse to join the empire?" The man questioned the Jade Eagle. If it was Kairu with his hot temper, he might reply with "I will beat to sh*t out of you!".

Wen was more composed despite the unyielding response from the group, "That's unfortunate, we will have to part here. I just hope that we will not become enemies in the future. It's kinda weird to kill the people whom I saved."

Wen stretched his wings, he was about to leave the group, "Wait!" Liao Zhenya called out.

"Yes!? If you don't want to join the empire, you better don't waste my time!" Wen became less friendly after Guo Jun's assertive stance.

Badump! Badump!

Liao Zhenya's heartbeat spiked up. She had seen who scary the Jade Eagle was. Maybe with a wave of his wing, all of them would die.

"It's not that I don't want to join the empire, but we still need some time to consider the decision. But before that, can I ask you a few questions?" Liao Zhenya stepped out of the group. Guo Jun stared at her fiercely, but she ignored him.

"Ask away!" Wen looked at the girl calmly.

"What do you mean that you hope we don't become enemies? Will the Empire regard us as an enemy if we don't join the Empire?" This was the important question.

It was an empire, which meant it was a big group, not just a random survivors group. Moreover, this beastmen was not the leader, meaning the leader of this empire should be stronger than the beastmen. If they became enemies against such a group, there was no hope to survive for sure.

"The Empire will not regard you and your group as an enemy if you don't attack us."

When Liao Zhenya heard the first part, she was relieved.

"However, you have to leave this city in one month. Since you don't join the Empire, you can't live in the empire's territory. Zhejiang will soon be the empire's territory!" Wen finished his words. The serious tone as he said that was telling the group that he was being serious with his words.

"What nonsense are you talking about!? Zhejiang is a great China province, don't spout nonsense!" Guo Jun felt that the beastmen's claim was ridiculous, "Also, tell your delusional Emperor, we will not bow our heads to a tyrant!"

As soon as Guo Jun finished his words, Wen's figure blurred. Liao Zhenya and the others could only feel a strong gust hit their faces.

"Arghhh!" Then they heard Guo Jun's scream. Everyone looked toward the scream and immediately stayed away from him.

No one could see Wen's movement, but they saw Wen was standing before Guo Jun now. He grabbed Guo Jun in the neck and lifted the body to the air. The claw pierced the neck slightly as blood trickled down.

Guo Jun's face turned red as the man was having a hard time breathing. His feet were kicking the air while he tried to release the grip on his neck. But he was just too weak in front of Wen.

"My Lord said once that never treat strangers too friendly or they will act over the head! I understand now what it does mean," Wen said that calmly, but the murderous intent could be felt by everyone.

"I acted politely, but you dare to insult Lord Shaoyang! Death may be a mercy for someone like you!"

Zhen Yang immediately stepped up and bowed his head toward Wen, "I apologize for my friend's rudeness, Sir Wen. My friend just can't adapt to the sudden change within the world and he has been on the edge since then. I hope you can understand our situation. Please forgive my friend and spare his life!"