

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 412

Liao Zhenya made her way toward the direction where she felt the vibration come from. After hearing what Captain Cao told her and the others, she was curious about what the Lord was doing with the zombie corpses.

Captain Cao told them that they could watch what Lord Shaoyang was doing. The dark night did not hinder her curiosity to see what The Lord was doing.

Fortunately, for some reason, the street lights were still functioning perfectly. She and Zhen Yang followed the asphalt road toward the gate they broke into early in the afternoon. The area where the battle took place.

It took them a couple of minutes to arrive. The area where the zombie's corpses were scattered around. On a quiet night, the two suddenly heard the clash of metal.

Zhen Yang and Liao Zhenya looked at each other. Both had the same thought, 'Someone is fighting.'

"I leave my weapon at the base," Zhen Yang whispered. They were not expecting to encounter a fight in the middle of the night. The city was supposed to be a safe place by now.

"Me too," Liao Zhenya was wearing a casual shirt and long pants, "Should we head back and report this to Captain Cao?"

Zhen Yang shook his head, "No, let's check it first. If it's something out of control, we can rush back and warn the others."

Liao Zhenya nodded and headed toward the noise. They skipped over the zombie's corpses and sneakily made their way toward the noise.

Then they witnessed what happened. Two individuals were fighting, two swordsmen. Of course, these two figures were weird to them. One was something like a zombie, they could tell that from the eyes. While the other one had a vague figure.

Zhen Yang froze on the spot as he witnessed the fight. Two figures were fighting, not moving from their spots. However, the spark caused by the clash of the sword was very clear to his eyes. The thing that shocked him was that he could not see the swords.

The swords were too fast to be caught with naked eyes. The aftermath of the clash, the spark was the only thing he could see.

Liao Zhenya was rooted on the spot as well. She was not expecting that someone could reach this stage.

"Amazing, isn't it?" A voice came from the side, startling the two. Liao Zhenya and Zhen Yang looked toward the side cautiously, "It's me," Wei Xi waved his hand at the two newcomers.

"Vice General Wei!" Both recognized Wei Xi and bowed their heads to greet the man.

"Mnn," Wei Xi nodded and stood next to the two, "What do you think?" He asked the two newcomers an ambiguous question.

Liao Zhenya creased her forehead, trying to understand the context. However, Zhen Yang responded faster than her, "Dangerous, strong, and unbelievable!"

"Who are they?" That was the most important question right now. Zhen Yang was curious as he did not see these two in the afternoon battle. Surely, it would not be hard to notice two swordsmen of this caliber on the battlefield.

"Spirits, those two are Spirits summoned by Lord Shaoyang. The undead swordsman is just recently getting summoned while the other one is Lord Shaoyang's spirit," Wei Xi cleaned a spot and sat down.

Suddenly Liao Zhenya had many questions in her head she wanted to ask. But then she heard Vice General Wei Xi, "It seems the winner is decided."

The two looked toward the swordsmen. From the countless sparks, the two figures suddenly blurred. In the next second, the two swordsmen exchanged positions with their backs facing each other.

The movement was too fast for the two to see it. What they could see was a blurred figure, then the two exchanged positions. The straw hat swordsman sheathed his sword and spoke in a cold voice, "Thank you for the battle."

The undead swordsman fell to the ground and the two saw Lord Shaoyang descend from the air. They were shocked again to see their boss had the ability to fly.

"You two must be curious about Lord Shaoyang, that's why you come to see, right?" Wei Xi's guess was spot on. They had seen the Fire Witch. They had seen the Summoner. They had seen the Supreme General but the Lord.

Wei Xi tapped the spot next to him, "Come, sit. The show has just started, we have a long night to witness how strong our Lord is. I, myself, don't even know how strong our Lord is."

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[Do you want to sacrifice Grade A Spirit, Polonin the Undead Swordmaster? Yes/No?]

[You have sacrificed Grade A Spirit, Polonin the Undead Swordmaster!]

[You gained 30 levels and a random skill of Polonin the Undead Swordmaster!]

[You obtained a skill, [Thousands Slashes]!]

"Let's increase the scale, a hundred and fifty thousand sacrifices now!" He did not bother to allocate his free attribute points. He would do that later after he finished all the zombie sacrifices.

"Thank you for your consideration, Master," Zaneos bowed his head and disappeared right after.

"This is weird, I call you a Teacher and you call me Master. This is not right, you can call me by name casually, Teacher," Tang Shaoyang weirded as Zaneos called him Master for the first time.

—No, from today onward I will dedicate my sword to a new Master. Once again, I want to trust someone in my life, that someone is you. I want you to give me a home for me to return, Master.

Tang Shaoyang did not know what suddenly changed Zaneos' mind, but he was happy with the outcome. He grinned widely and summoned the next spirit.

[Spirit Summoning]

[You have summoned Grade A Spirit, Corney the Undead Mage!]

This time, Tang Shaoyang did the task by himself. Zowen disdained to fight a lowly mage. But this surely weirded him.

Grade A Spirit, but just a normal mage. Zowen was a Grade B+ Spirit, but she was a magus. Tang Shaoyang was confused by the valuation for the spirit. Zaneos could defeat Grade A Spirit despite being Grade B+ Spirit.

Despite his confusion, no one could help him with this regard. Even Zaneos could not come up with a logical explanation. Anyway, the battle ensued against the newly summoned spirit.

Bane of the mage, that was what Zaneos called him and he proved Zaneos was right. He quickly and easily defeated the Undead Mage right after she cast the first spell.

[Do you want to sacrifice Grade A Spirit, Corney the Undead Mage? Yes/No?]

[You have sacrificed Grade A Spirit, Corney the Undead Mage!]

[You gained 30 levels and a random skill of Corney the Undead Mage!]

[You obtained a skill, [Mana Regeneration (Passive)]!]

"This is a very useful skill!" Tang Shaoyang was delighted with the random skill. Even though he rarely ran out of mana, it was better to have a regeneration skill.

"50 levels more, then I will reach level 400. This is insane. It's more like my class is insane," Tang Shaoyang had to admit that he was greatly benefited by the class. He was rather grateful to Origin who recommended the class to him. If not for the smart AI's recommendation, he would choose the Berserker class for sure.

"Let's continue the crazy grinding," Tang Shaoyang grinned ear to ear.