

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 421

"What is this? Why would they split?" Gan Shuo could not see the enemy as it was night. However, he noticed that the commander group and the Lord split up as they were not far from the wall.

He saw Lord Shaoyang was the only one to keep advancing while the General, Vice General, Commanders, and Captains formed a short line five two hundred meters away from the city wall.

Only a person walked forward, and that person was Lord Shaoyang. From many perspectives, together would give them a higher chance to win instead of splitting like this.

For someone who had seen Lord Shaoyang fight the spirits, Liao Zhenya and Zhen Yang's eyes gleamed. After watching the battle against the spirit, it was a lie if they did not want to know their Lord's full power.

This was their chance to witness that power. The power they might attain in the future. Might or dream of, nothing wrong with dreaming, of course.

After a certain distance or about three hundred meters ahead of the commanders' line, the three noticed their Lord Stopped.

"We will know very soon, stop blabbering and just watch, Uncle Gan," Zhen Yang reminded the older man to be quiet.

Gan Shuo decided to stay and watch as he earned annoyed stares from the other Warriors. The Warriors seemed to dislike him for mouthing the Lord. The older man decided to pretend to not notice the stares as he looked straight at the battlefield.

The vibration was getting stronger and stronger. He could feel that despite standing on the sturdy wall. After a while, he could see the black swarm move in his direction.

The moonlight showed him what he would face soon. It was a mad rush from the swarm of zombies. He then noticed Lord Tang raised his hand. He did not know what it meant, but he knew very soon what it did mean.

A commander, Fire Witch, sent a big fireball toward the swarm. It was the scale he had not seen before. Triple size of the SUV? Double size of the bus?

Seven giant fireballs illuminated the night and gave him a better sight of the incoming enemies. Gan Shuo took a deep breath as he could see many giants amongst the zombies. The giant zombies were the scariest as they were easily noted from afar. There were even a few that were around fifteen meters tall. That was a rough estimation since he was far away from the giant. Not that he wanted to get closer to the giant zombies, he still wanted to meet his wife and children.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Seven consecutive explosions resounded as the fireball hit the swarm. The fire engulfed a big chunk of the zombie armies. Looking at this, a thought crossed in Gan Shuo's head, 'Never offend this commander if he does not want to get roasted.'

Thanks to the explosion, the sight of the enemies became even clearer. Gan Shuo looked at the swarm, but he could not see the end of the swarm. It was as if the zombies were endless despite the big explosion.

Gan Shuo returned his view to his Lord, the only hope in his heart. Then he noticed that more and more figures appeared beside him. He even saw a giant beast appear next to Tang Shaoyang, "What is that!?"

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—Why did you command your woman to burn the precious sacrifices? A few thousand sacrifices are gone now.

Zowen did not understand the act of burning the zombies. Why did he explode zombies into dust?

"Morale! It's for my people to show!" Tang Shaoyang calmly replied as he watched the zombie armies stop right after the explosion.

"While the victor has been decided, I need to boost my people's morale to encourage them in the battle later," that was the purpose of asking Suyin to burn the zombies.

"Let's stop with the chit-chat, are you guys ready for the battle? I need your help to contain all these zombies and please refrain from extinguishing their corpses!" After the instruction, Tang Shaoyang tried the newly evolved skill.

[Spirit Manifestation]

Karan was the first one to appear. Tang Shaoyang understood the change as soon as he saw Karan's form. He was no longer a faceless avatar in blue, but an orc. The long and big tusk protrude outward from his mouth, the big nose, big eyes, and pointy ears. Of course, the thing that easily identified them, the green skin. He could see the resemblance of Karan in the troll.

After Karan, it was Zowen that started to manifest. A 1.75 m girl, wearing a bright blue robe with a deep cleavage of her big breast, bright blue eyes, high nose bridge, sharp chin, and the characteristic of deep blue hair. Zowen was for sure a stunning beauty.

Then followed by Malki the Fire Ant Emperor, Feera the Chimera, Bronson the Knight Slayer, and Arelion the Dark Wyvern. All the spirits were summoned in their original form.

Yowe and Zaneos were still undergoing enlightenment while Rumru's spirit was not with him.

"Don't stare at me too much, the enemies are coming!" Zowen waved her hand at Tang Shaoyang who was staring at her. She was proud of her look, but even more proud of her power.

"If you are lonely on some random journey, you can summon her to entertain you, Master," Karan cackled as he did not miss his chance to mock Zowen.

For some reason, Zowen did not refute the words as if she was accepting the proposal.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head at the two spirits, "Split!" He could fave all forty million zombies but those forty million zombies were widespread. He could face them all unless they focused on him.

Splitting was the only way to take care of zombies as much as possible, "We are not attacking, let them come at you, and stay on your ground!"

The spirits split up after receiving the order, but Zowen, "You stayed behind to finish off the zombies that passed us!" She was the only one who fought from the range hence her task was different in the battle. On top of that, he did not want her to burn the zombie with her lightning.

Yet for an unknown reason, she followed his order without complaint. Usually, she would get annoyed to be put in the backline. He did not mind it as this was the best.

Tang Shaoyang took out his battle-ax and turned toward the zombie armies. The fireball stopped the swarm from advancing. It completely stopped now, around five hundred meters away from him.

"This will be a pain in the ass to look for King Biron even with my Spirit Eyes," Tang Shaoyang said while letting out a sigh. The zombies were just too many to find a single zombie.

On top of that, Sheron, Doron, and Heron told him that King Biron was far stronger than any of them, including the stage-9 zombies, Sheron. Meaning this King Biron was above stage-9 zombie.

"Stage-10? Stage-11? Or maybe stage-12?" He muttered under his breath, "But why do they stop suddenly? Don't tell me this King Biron is intimidated by the fireball, right?"

As soon as finished, a white spear accelerated from the swarm. The spear whistled through the air, but the spear was not meant for him as the direction was far off from him.

However, through [Spirit Eyes], he could tell the course of the white spear. The spear was meant for Liang Suyin, "There's no way I will let you hurt my woman while I am here!"

Tang Shaoyang moved toward the course of the spear.

Dump!

He caught the white spear with his bare hand, causing a loud noise from the catch. He looked at the spear in his hand. The spear was made of bone hence the color.

The zombies did not give up to assassinate Suyin with the bone spears, but each of the shots was caught by him. The reason they stopped was to locate the dangerous Elementalist that could wipe thousands of zombies in one attack.

"This is a pointless game..." despite his words, he kept catching the bone spear. Not a single of them could pass him. He did not mind this since he was trying to buy time for his people to recover.

Upon realizing the attempt to assassinate Suyin was pointless, the zombie swarm marched again.

"You should do that from the start!" Tang Shaoyang, for some reason, anticipated the fight against King Biron.