

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 437

"Why are you smiling? This not funny, this is so stupid!" Li Shuang raised her voice subconsciously as she saw the man was smiling, holding his laughter.

"Yeah, that's so stupid which makes it funny," Tang Shaoyang shook his head. The man-eating zombie was roaming around in the city, here the people were fighting with each other. On top of that, these people did not realize that the city was under King Zombie's rule.

No matter which of the five groups would win, the group would not be able to defeat the zombies. It was kinda funny to see what kind of expression these people would make when they found out the ruler of the city. Of course, that was not going to happen since King Biron was dead already, however, King Biron's subordinates were not dead. At least, not the subordinates in this city.

The stage-7 zombie was still in the city and another army mixed with the stage-4 zombies and stage-5 zombies. The fact these people could still fight each other baffled me.

"Then do you know where these five groups are?" Tang Shaoyang asked the crucial question, "Have you been there? How many people do they have?"

He was not interested in the leader of the five groups or other things. They continued to chat for ten minutes or so until the little girl woke up. She rubbed her eyes, looking around before finally she looked at her mother.

Tang Shaoyang handed her to her mother while pinching his nose, "But seriously though, you two should consider taking a bath."

The smell was unbearable as he stayed longer with them. That was because of his high sense, the smell was painful to his nose.

"But we don't have extra clothes with us..." Li Shuang did not want to take a bath despite how smelly she was, but since it was her savior's request, she was willing to do so.

However, she and her daughter indeed did not have spare clothes. Even if they took a shower, they would still wear the same dirty and smelly clothes.

"What are you talking about? There are a lot of clothes here," Tang Shaoyang pointed at the door that led to the bedroom. The abandoned apartment with many signs of people who lived here before. They should have clothes inside.

"Let's take a bath, mom. Me, smelly. I don't like it," Jiaying persuaded her mother as well. After some hesitation, the mother brought her daughter to the bedroom.

Tang Shaoyang walked to the window. They were on the second floor. He saw a group of five mutated dogs sniffing around in front of the apartment. He furrowed his brows slightly, "What is that thing?" This was the first time he encountered such a dog.

[Basic Detection]

He cast [Basic Detection] from the second floor. This was another thing he discovered. The range of the [Basic Detection] got further as he went through the advancement.

[Undead - Fiend Dog]

Affiliation: -

Evolution: Stage 3

Level: 67

Skill: [Strong Sniff] [Infectious Strike] [Strong Bite]

"It's undead, not a zombie..." while zombies were part of undead, but an undead was not necessarily a zombie. Zombies were more a subspecies of the undead.

This was surely something new to him, his first time encountering an undead, "But what's the difference between Undead and Zombie though?" That was a good question that he could never answer.

From all the spirits, none in their world had zombies. He could assume that zombies were a unique being exclusive to Earth. Again, he could not confirm his conjecture about this.

"Nah, who cares about them," Tang Shaoyang shook his head. As for the dogs, they entered the same building but he was confident with the cover he placed on the apartment. The dogs should not be able to locate their location.

"As for these five groups..." He rubbed his chin, "Talking to their leaders seemed useless. They would not now bow their heads to me for sure. Killing the leader is the best option I have..."

Even if he forced the leader to submit, the leader would try something after they joined the base. Once they got stronger, they would try a coup or something.

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Just like Tang Shaoyang told her, Li Shuang found a wardrobe inside the room. From the wardrobe, it seemed a family with one kid stayed in this apartment before. She could tell it by the clothes.

Although the clothes were dusty, much better than her smelly and dirty clothes. As for the kids' clothes, it was too big for Jiaying but much better than naked.

From the bathroom, cold water streamed down from the shower. She was sitting in the bathtub while washing her daughter's hair, "I can wash by myself, Mom. You should wash yourself, the uncle outside does not like us being smelly."

Jiaying pouted while throwing her complaint about being treated like a kid.

"Alright, alright," Li Shuang smiled helplessly as she poured the shampoo onto her palm and started to wash her hair as well. While she washed her hair, her thoughts started to wander.

Li Shuang was thinking about the man outside the room. She kept glancing at the door. She was afraid the man would suddenly barge in.

'But who is he? I forgot to ask his name. He said there's a survivor base, is he coming from the other group?'

'No, he suddenly came from the sky...' that was an absurd thought for her, but it explained the wave of wind that pushed her to fall. The man was for sure not from this city as he did not know the five factions in the city.

'But what kind of survivor base he was talking about? Is it just the same as the survivor group around here? If that is the case, will the base be safe for us mother and daughter?'

While the base might be safe from the zombies, what about the people in the base? At this kind of time, people would show their true colors. They did not care what society would judge them as long as one had the power to silence the society.

The world had regressed where the law of the jungle applied to society. The one with power had the right to speak and make the rule. That was how things worked now.

'That man could kill three monster dogs easily. He should be strong... Should I?' She asked the question to herself. She then looked at her daughter who played with the foam and water.

As for someone who had experienced the near-death situation. She was aware that she could not survive by just running away. There were two options for her.

First, she fought the zombies and became strong. Second, she relied on the others to survive. From the two options, she had only a little chance to succeed while the second option had a higher chance to succeed.

It was not like she had not tried to fight the zombies. She tried and failed miserably. The fact she could get away with her life was a miracle. The chance of succeeding in the first option was just too low that she might lose her life in the process. If she died, she would be leaving her daughter alone in this cruel world.