

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 438

Li Shuang tried to think of other ways to survive in this damned world, but she could not think of a better option but one.

It was to depend on the man outside. However, she knew that she had to pay the price for the man willing to protect her. Unfortunately for her, the thing she had was her body.

The money, houses, gold, jewelry, and her assets were useless. Those things had no value. She was well aware of that. Yet she did not want to give herself to the man just like that. She had to know

While she was in deep thought, Jiaying nudged her. The little girl found out that her mother was in a trance. She shook her mother stronger and called her out, "Mom! Mom!"

"Agh, what is it, Yingying?" Li Shuang snapped out of her thoughts and looked down at her daughter.

"We can't let the uncle wait too long or he would leave us. We should hurry~" Jiaying reminded her mother.

Li Shuang realized the issue and quickly washed up. She sped up the bath. Five minutes later, she and her daughter came out of the room with new clothes.

Jiaying was wearing oversized clothes and also short sportswear. The same for Li Shuang, she wore a green, oversized shirt and long black pants. The pants was small for her as they showed the shape of her legs. She let her wet, long black hair draped to the back.

Li Shuang looked around in the living room, trying to find her savior. Her heartbeat spiked up when she saw the couch was empty. She thought the man left them because she took too long.

Then she found the man was standing next to a window. Only then she was relieved that the man was still here with them. She did not know what to do if the man left her and her daughter.

Tang Shaoyang turned around when he smelled the fresh smell, "This much better," he then took out a small carton of strawberry milk from his inventory, "Here, the reward for you."

He extended the milk to Jiaying. The girl's eyes brightened up and immediately seized the milk from his hand. The little girl seemed to loosen her guard after he gave her food.

"Thank you, Uncle," Jiaying took the milk and hopped on the couch. She started to drink the milk happily.

"Sir..." Li Shuang was about to say something, but Tang Shaoyang cut her off midway, "Sssh!" He put his index finger on his lips and motioned toward the door with his chin.

Li Shuang turned around and looked toward the door. She did not talk and listened quietly. Steps could be heard from the door and scratches from the door. Her whole body went stiff as her heartbeat spiked up again.

There was no need for her to check up on things behind the door. She was sure that the monster dogs were outside.

"Stay here with your daughter, I will take care of the things outside," Tang Shaoyang smiled to assure the woman. Just as he passed her, her hand reached his, "Please don't leave us!" She whispered to make sure her daughter could not listen.

"It's okay, I still need you to lead me to the five groups you talked about. I am just going to take care of the dogs," He smiled to assure the woman. Her concern was understandable, he was not annoyed or anything about that.

Li Shuang had to release her grip and nodded. She could only trust the man at this point. She then walked to the couch and sat next to her daughter who was still unaware of the situation outside.

Jiaying noticed the uncle was leaving the room, but she did not think the uncle would leave them behind. If he wanted to leave them behind, why would he save them before?

Li Shuang leaned her back against the couch and closed her eyes. She tried to listen to what happened outside. The doorknob was twisted, the door opened and closed with a click.

Badump! Badump! Badump!

The overthinking mother caused her heartbeat to speed up even further. She tried to listen to the fight. To her surprise, she did not hear the sound of fighting or erratic steps, the sign of someone fighting.

'Does he leave us and escape?' She could not help but think so until she heard the door open again. The sound of opening the door caused her to jump from the couch and look in the direction of the door.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head at the woman's reaction and shook his head. The daughter was calmer than the mother, 'But that may be because she is still a kid. The little girl does not have a complicated way of thinking like an adult.'

Jiaying was still sucking the straw slowly, enjoying the milk. A complete opposite of her mother who was at the edge.

He then gave the woman a look. He immediately understood why she let herself dirty and smelly. She had long legs with thick butts, yet her waist was thin. On top of that, she had big breasts as well. Her body was smoking hot.

On top of that, she had a good-looking face as well. Her skin was healthy white, had black-enchanted eyes, and her red voluptuous lips made her even more desired.

'She must have a hard time,' Tang Shaoyang could imagine what she had gone through to survive, not only the zombies but also the men, 'No wonder she was so reluctant when I asked her to get a bath.'

It was natural for the mother to have paranoid thoughts. To survive from the zombies and the men while protecting her daughter. It was a surprise that she could survive until now.

"Now we can go, can you lead me to the closest survivor group?" His priority was to secure the survivors. He could have more time later to appreciate the matured beauty.

"But..." Li Shuang hesitated as her eyes moved to the window. She was secretly signaling the man that was still dark outside.

"It's okay, you two will be safe as long as you don't leave me," Tang Shaoyang understood her concern but he was in a hurry.

King Biron was dead. The zombies in the city were no longer under control. They would start moving based on their instinct. The survivors were in danger, especially with the stage-7 zombie outside. He was not surprised if one or two groups had been wiped out.

Li Shuang could not refuse the request. She got the jacket from the wardrobe for her and her daughter before they left the safe apartment. When she got outside, she could smell the burning smell.

She noticed there was a burn mark in the hallway yet she did not see the remnant of the monster dogs.

"I smelled the burn," Jiaying whispered while looking around.

"You smell wrong. I don't smell anything," Tang Shaoyang denied while shaking his head.

Jiaying did not believe the uncle and turned toward her mother, "I also don't smell anything. You must be wrong, Yingying."

"But I still can smell it," the little girl muttered while touching her nose. Tang Shaoyang carried the little girl and walked side by side with Li Shuang, "Does the group we will visit have any name?"

"Yes! They are called Vulture Knives!"