

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 576

A thousand blasts exploded, hammering the Exalted Fallen Angel below him. However, Tang Shaoyang could feel something blocking his battle-ax. The blast did not hit the Fallen Angel. As the explosion dispersed, he finally saw what blocked his [Thousand Blast].

It was a black sphere, around five meters in diameter. A surprise reflected on Tang Shaoyang's face that the Fallen Angel managed to block his attack that he imbued with Slayer Energy.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

The black sphere did not last long as it disintegrated and showed Zara the Exalted Fallen Angel behind the black sphere. The Fallen Angel seemed to be surprised as well. Her light blue eyes widened a little bit as she looked at Tang Shaoyang.

"Impressive! You can break [Fallen Sphere]. It seems you are not all just talk," Zara smiled as a shield and a sword appeared in her hand. The sword and the shield matched with her armor, pitch-black in color, "But that's not enough to defeat me,"

The shield was big enough to cover her whole body and the sword was about two meters long and twenty centimeters in width. The Fallen Angel leaped toward Tang Shaoyang as she put her shield forward.

Tang Shaoyang could see that there was faint black energy covered the shield, "Is that black energy is Dark Mana?" There was familiarity with Zaneos's dark mana. The mana for the demon and undead race.

Instead of retreating, Tang Shaoyang also rushed toward the Fallen Angel. He used his movement's skill, [Blink]. His figure disappeared and appeared again right behind the Fallen Angel. He hooked his right arm on her neck and brought her down to the ground.

Boom!

"Kurgh!" Zara groaned in pain. She was caught off guard as she was not expecting that her opponent could use [Blink]. From her experiences, [Blink] was an exclusive skill to a mage. The movement skill to secure their position from the assassin and the close combat enemy. Who would expect that a brute warrior would use [Blink]?

She was about to get up but Tang Shaoyang moved faster. He grabbed Zara's neck and activated his skill, [Slayer Touch].

Pang!

That was a sharp pain that invaded her head. Yes, it started from her head then her flesh and bone. Then it was as if her innards and heart were being squeezed from inside. She screamed in pain as her mind went blank instantly. She could not even think about how to escape from the predicament.

"ARGHHHH!"

The scream echoed for three minutes. Tang Shaoyang showed no mercy even if his opponent was a woman. Women or kids, as long as they were opponents he should fight he would show no mercy.

"Hah... Hah... Hah..." Erratic breath escaped from Zara. The beauty was in a mess as her face was paled. This was the first time that she experienced such pain, "What was that? What did you do to me?" Cold sweat covered her face as her chest heaved up and down.

Tang Shaoyang merely smirked at the girl. In the end, she also could not bear the [Slayer Touch]. However, he did not show the magic circle that appeared above her forehead. Meaning that the Fallen Angel had not given up yet.

"What? Do you think I will give in because of the pain?" Zara smirked as she raised her knee to kick off Tang Shaoyang. Again, the kick missed. With [Spirit Eyes], Tang Shaoyang could see everything around him.

He activated his skill, [Mirage Stride]. His figure split into seven and moved toward seven different directions. Zara immediately stood up and extended her hand wide.

Swoosh!

A shock wave made of dark energy spread out, hitting seven Tang Shaoyang. As soon as the shockwave reached him, all seven figures disappeared. All of them were just mirages.

"Where's the real one?" Zara scanned her surroundings but she could not find Tang Shaoyang. Then she felt a presence above her. She was about to make her move but it was too late as Tang Shaoyang pinned her down once again.

Tang Shaoyang's right hand was on her, and he was sitting above her directly, [Slayer Touch]. He did not believe that the Fallen Angel would not succumb to the pain.

"ARRGHHHH!" Zara screamed once again. Her body was trembling fiercely as she endured the pain. If not for Tang Shaoyang suppressed her down, she might run amok. This kind level of pain was intolerable even for her. However, Zara endured it all. She did not give up as she was aware that she could not be killed.

Just like that, fifteen minutes passed. Zara the Exalted Fallen Angel had lost her voice. Her body was slightly trembling as her breathing was weakened. But she did not give up. Tang Shaoyang did not see the magic circle for the contract.

"So you are not going to give in? Do you prefer to be sacrificed for my level instead? I can raise my level if I sacrifice Grade SS Spirit," Tang Shaoyang was amazed by how stubborn the girl was. She did not give in despite the pain she experienced for fifteen minutes.

When he mentioned sacrifice, her body shuddered slightly and her face turned even paler. That meant the only thing she was afraid of was death. He could not kill the spirit in a normal fight but he could sacrifice the spirit to get level, skill, and spiritual energy. He needed spiritual energy to use some of his skills as well.

As an experienced spirit, Zara was aware of what Tang Shaoyang talked about. However, she did not want to be contracted unless they made clear terms. Zara gritted her teeth, "Can you bear to sacrifice me?" She suddenly smiled seductively.

"I can if you are so stubborn. It's not like I have other choices..." Tang Shaoyang paused all of sudden. He looked at her face down to her chest that was covered in light armor and down to her thigh, "I have another choice that I haven't tried before. I don't want to do it because that is just wrong to do it but I can't bear to lose the Grade SS Spirit..."

"What do you want to do?" Zara panicked when she saw a lewd smile on Tang Shaoyang's face.