

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 604

Igor scanned the surroundings and read the situation he was in. He realized they were in a terrible predicament, with everything that transpired around him. The Guardian Beast lost against the angel, and his elite force was struggling against the human's summons. Things did not go as he wanted.

'This can't continue or else I will die...' Igor looked around. He froze when he saw the black dragon next to the Kirin. He focused on fighting the demon swordsman, so he did not notice there was an additional dragon. On top of that, the Dragon was far stronger than the Golden Dragon. He could tell from the aura emanated by the black dragon.

'I have to escape and live. Even if my force is annihilated, as long as I live, I can return stronger.' Igor decided to escape from this place upon noticing he was in a dire situation.

"You should never look away from your opponent!" Zaneos appeared behind the Abyss Sabre. He sheathed out the sword and slashed his sword toward the back of the Abyss Sabre.

Igor turned around immediately and saw the sword slashed through the void. The sword cut through the space, causing him to not be able to see the attack. It forced the Abyss Sabre to make a barrier made of dark energy to block the incoming attack. He directed all his mana to form the barrier since he did not know where the attack would come from.

The Beastmen witnessed that the surrounding space cracked, but he could do nothing about it. This was his first time encountering someone with this weird power. He did not know how to cancel the cracked space. The only best he could do was to put everything in his defense.

With his quick calculation, there were twenty-one cracked spaces around him, and a blade came out of each of the cracked spaces. The sword came out from all directions. Dodging the sword was impossible from the start, but this cornered the Grand Chief of the Dark Tribe even more.

Igor gritted his teeth and received the attack with his barrier. The barrier he created around him disintegrated as soon as the twenty-one swords hit the barrier. The twenty-one sword cut through the barrier and into his flesh. He endured the pain as he made a growling sound.

Zaneos looked at Igor's condition and nodded his head. "I don't think you can block my attack..." The demon sounded surprised as the Abyss Sabre only suffered a few cuts here and there. He thought his sword technique would kill Igor. "You are indeed a worthy opponent for me to go all out."

Igor's eyes widened in shock. He did not know whether the demon was bluffing or it was just a simple truth. If that attack was just a normal attack, then he was screwed for sure. 'I have to take the initiative. I can't let him control the flow of the battle or else I will die if he keeps attacking with that weird skill.'

Igor leaped toward Zaneos and swung his enlarged claw. Yes, the claw made of the black energy enlarged in size, becoming three times bigger than his own body. He then slammed the claw down toward Zaneos.

"Yeah, that's good. I don't want to be the only one who attacks you." Zaneos' lips curved upward. He raised his sheath and blocked the enlarged claw.

Boom!

The clash produced a booming sound as the claw hit the sheath. The black energy wave spread out. However, Zaneos did not even move an inch. He stayed still as if the attack was nothing to him.

"Don't tell me this is your best?" Zaneos spoke in a disappointed tone, provoking the Abyss Sabre even more. Ever since he became the leader of the Dark Tribe, no one dared to taunt him like that. Even the Guardian Beast, The Green Sky Serpent, treated him equally.

"I am going to kill you!" Igor's left hand moving, moving to punch Zaneos in the face. Of course, he did not intend to punch the demon. The energy claw in his left elongated and aimed at the demon's eyes.

Zaneos pulled his sword out from the sheath and slashed it down. The sword cut through the claw as if it was tofu. In the next second, Zaneos sheathed the sword back and took five steps back. An amused smile formed on his lips as he raised his gaze, meeting with the Abyss Sabre's eyes.

"Not bad, you almost got me there, but you are too slow." The Infernal Sword looked toward the battle in the air. He did not see the Green Sky Serpent anymore in the sky, and Wrath, the Golden Dragon, was running amuck between the Dark Tribe's elite force along with the other spirits.

"I enjoyed the fight with you, but unfortunately, our playtime is over." After saying that, Zaneos pulled out his sword and held it upward with his right hand. He directed the sword toward Igor and closed his eyes.

"Infernal Sword Technique; Infernal Slash!"

Igor prepared another barrier as he saw the demon pull out the black sword. He then heard the demon muttering the skill name. He furrowed his brow as he noticed there was a mirage around the sword. The mirage sword was moving clockwise, but he saw the actual sword was in the same position.

He did not know what the demon wanted to do, but he got a bad feeling about it. 'I can't passively defend his attack. I have to make my move first or else I might die.' Igor was about to make his move, but the clockwise rotation had finished.

In the next second, Igor widened his eyes as his mouth opened wide. He wanted to say something, but no words came out of his mouth. His expression remained like that for ten seconds. After ten seconds, his face down to his body was split in two. Slowly, the two parts of the body fell in the opposite direction.

Yes, Igor, the Chief of the Dark Tribe, was dead. He was killed by Zaneos' sword technique. Just like that, a prominent figure in Gigante Forest withered.

"It will be a thrill if he survives that attack." Zaneos shook his head in regret as he sheathed his sword back.