

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 767

When the opposite part was this polite and gentle, Zhang Mengyao returned with a smile as well. "My name is Zhang Mengyao, this fool's woman." She pointed at Tang Shaoyang with her thumb. Since she could not get angry with Sylvia, she vented that frustration toward the man. Then Li Na followed by telling her name to Sylvia.

"Let's get back to the main base. We need to make a lot of arrangements as our Vassals will move to Earth as well." Tang Shaoyang did not mind Zhang Mengyao's attitude, which was just temporary. However, he did not have time to play around like that. There were a lot of things he needed to catch up on.

"Vassal?" Zhang Mengyao was not a kid as well. When her man brought a serious topic, her playful nature disappeared as she turned serious. Tang Shaoyang waved his hand at the girls to follow him outside. "I will explain to you on the way back."

When they arrived outside the building, the yard was suddenly filled with killing intent. Sylvia flinched slightly, but Tang Shaoyang easily dispelled the killing intent with his Dragon Aura. He then glanced at the figure who was standing on the wall. Lu An was standing there with a sword in his right hand.

"If you want to have a spar, we will do that later, but not now." Tang Shaoyang was aware that Lu An wanted to fight him. The young man wanted to test how close he was to his leader, but this was not the right time.

"It will not take your time that long, Brother Shaoyang. This will end quickly." After saying that, Lu An threw five black daggers, but those five black daggers were not aimed at Tang Shaoyang. The five daggers spread out and landed around Tang Shaoyang instead, a few meters away from the target.

Of course, Lu An purposely threw the daggers that way. As the dagger landed on the ground, Lu An's figure disappeared from the wall. He drew the red sword in the air and slashed toward Tang Shaoyang. If it were the others, they would have a hard time seeing Lu An's movement, but not with Tang Shaoyang, who had his Sense maxed out.

Tang Shaoyang's right hand was covered in dragon scale as he activated [Dragon Scale] skill. He stopped Lu An's sword by catching it with his bare hand. "I told you that you could not win against me if you relied on your speed only. You need more than speed to defeat me."

"I don't think so, Brother Shaoyang." Lu An smiled in response. The next moment, Lu An's figure was replaced by the black dagger. The black dagger exploded, and the black gas shrouded Tang Shaoyang. The real Lu An was standing a few meters away from the explosion. "I know that's enough to beat you, but this is just the start."

"Unfortunately, Young Man, this is the end for you." Tang Shaoyang's voice came from Lu An's back. He did not give Lu An to escape as he grabbed Lu An by the neck. At the same time, he made sure to coat his palm with Slayer Energy, preventing Lu An from switching position with the dagger.

"Speed is good, but not good enough to beat me, Lu An. You need more than just a trick move." Tang Shaoyang released Lu An. "I know you haven't used everything just like I did, but we are not going to fight to the death, so we stop now. Ah, one more thing, I don't think the fight is fair since my level should be much higher than yours."

Lu An coughed and turned around. "What's your level?" He asked that out of curiosity. "I am level 1821, and still Epic Rank."

Tang Shaoyang was surprised that Lu An managed to reach that high. He honestly did not expect his subordinate to surpass level 1000 this fast. Of course, he was an exception as Rumru, the Black Dragon, contributed a lot for his level. He did not think he would reach this height if not for his sacrifice.

"I am level 2943, and I am still Epic Rank. I will face the Trial of Myth once I reach level 3000, I think." Tang Shaoyang did not mind telling his level to Lu An. They had been together since the start of the Game, and he trusted this young man more than anyone.

Lu An's eyes went round, bulging out as if it was about to pop out from the socket. He expected Brother Shaoyang to be the highest level player globally, but he did not expect the gap to be almost double his level.

"Alright, let's catch up later. I have to take the official business first." Tang Shaoyang summoned Aerialion. "Hop on." He invited the girls to get onto the back of the Infernal Wyvern. Lu An, Li Na, and Zhang Mengyao were shocked to see the dragon. This was the first time they saw Aerialion and regarded the wyvern as a dragon.

Sylvia and Selena had seen Aerialion, so they were not that surprised as the others. They got onto the Wyvern's back by themselves. "What are you doing? Let's head back to the main base, Mengyao."

Zhang Mengyao snapped out of her thoughts and hopped onto the Wyvern. Li Na wanted to try to ride a Dragon, so she did not summon Seraphic. The four girls sat on Aerialion's back, and Tang Shaoyang flew by himself. "Follow me, Aerialion."

After Tang Shaoyang left with the four girls, Lu An kept staring at the sky. The gigantic dragon became a dot in the sky and disappeared from his sight quickly. The young guy let out a sigh as he clenched his fist. "I lost again, not even close." He muttered in a low voice as he clenched his palm into a fist.

"I thought I was getting closer to Brother Shaoyang, but our gap widened instead." Lu An closed his eyes for a moment. When he opened his eyes again, his clear eyes were filled with determination. "I can't give up. Since Brother Shaoyang is almost level 3000, he needs more experience than me to level up.. If I am diligent enough, I can narrow the gap."