

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 836

Tang Shaoyang walked toward Dae-Jung and his friends, and each of one step, Dae-Jung, and his friends also took a step back subconsciously. He stopped in the third step, just staring at the five people. He said nothing, but his figure disappeared in the next second.

Of the five people, only Yeon Hee could react in time to Tang Shaoyang's speed. "Watch out!" She reminded her comrades to get away as her figure turned into a shadow and got away. Of course, of the five people, only she could get away as the others failed to react in time.

Tang Shaoyang appeared again in front of Dae-Jung, and his fist hit Dae-Jung in the face. Dae-Jung's body flew backward and crashed into the nearby house. The house crumbled, and the rubbles fell onto him.

"Dae-Jung!!!" The other three turned around and called their friend, but they quickly turned around. Their opponent was right in front of them, so they could not expose their backs to their enemy. When they turned around, Tang Shaoyang was no longer around them. "Help Dae-Jung!" Yeon Hee's voice resounded in the air, urging them to help Dae-Jung. The three people turned around and saw Tang Shaoyang was right in front of the house where Dae-Jung crashed into.

"I am not going to help him," At this moment, another woman from the Haven said that loudly. It was loud enough for everyone to hear her. "He asked for himself! All of this is because of him, and I am not going to risk my life for him."

"What are you talking about, Sin Yoon? How can you abandon your comrade?" The man that was almost two meters tall could not believe he heard that from his friend. "Have you forgotten our promise?"

"I remember our promise, but what do you want me to do? Can you feel it? That man is much stronger than us, five of us combined!" Sin Yoon raised her voice as she pointed at the crumbling house. "Even though all the Haven members are here, I still don't think we can win against him. Don't forget that cat, the bunny girl, and Elf. They are just watching for now, but once that man gets cornered, they will join the battle. I will surrender, and I don't care what happens to that selfish Dae-Jung."

Boom!

At this moment, the crumbling house exploded as a figure came out from the dust. Dae-Jung had used his Bloodline Transformation. He had a pair of green-feather wings as the feathered armor covered her body. He was still holding the same spear in his hand, but his good-looking face was covered in blood.

"You will regret this! You will regret making us your enemy!" Dae-Jung remained defiant despite the power difference between them. After saying that to Tang Shaoyang, Dae-Jung looked toward Sin Yoon. "You bitch! Do you think you will be spared by him just because you don't help me? You better come here and fight with me until Min Soo arrives. That's only our chance!"

"That's it? Now you are relying on your friends to fight me? I thought you are strong, but you are only good with your mouth," Tang Shaoyang formed the Slayer Sword around him, five of them. "The greatest punishment for someone like you is not to kill you but to show you our differences." He then activated Mirage Stride. His figure split into eight people and moved into eight different directions.

The sudden split confused Dae-Jung. They split up and surrounded him, so he could not know if it was an illusion or a physical figure. He held the spear tightly, shakily aiming it at the eight figures. "Watch your back, Dae-Jung!" Yeon Hee yelled.

Dae-Jung turned around and saw Tang Shaoyang in front of him. The latter had his fist ready to punch him in the face once more. It was just too fast that he could not react in time. At the last moment, Yeon Hee appeared in front of him. She did not have her sword in her hand, but the shadow was swirling in both of her palms. She caught the fist before could hit Dae-Jung.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised that the woman could guess the real him correctly, "You have a good sense, but that's not enough." Two red swords descended from the sky, striking toward Yeon Hee's thigh. "ARGHHHHH!" The sword brought her down, and the swords went through her thighs down to the ground, pinning her down on the ground. At the same time, the impact from the Slayer Swords forcefully tore apart her knee. The white bone on her knees was very clear to the naked eyes as the non-stop scream filled the air.

"Oh, no! Your friend sacrifices herself to save your ass," Tang Shaoyang ignored Yeon Hee's condition as he grinned at Dae-Jung. Terror and fear were apparent on his face; his eyes were looking at Yeon Hee's legs.

Badump! Badump! Badump!

Dae-Jung's heartbeat accelerated uncontrollably at the sight of Yeon Hee. His hands were shaking, and he suddenly lost his energy as he fell down on his butts. This was the second time he fell like this, and he literally had not fought Tang Shaoyang yet. 'You are messing with the wrong person.' That was just not cringe words, but a fact. He truly messed with the wrong person, and he also brought calamity to his party.

As Yeon Hee's scream did not stop, Tang Shaoyang walked past her and approached Dae-Jung, "What are you doing there? Come and fight this delusional emperor. Aren't you better than me? Was that just all talk?" Tang Shaoyang raised his foot and stepped on Dae-Jung's face. He pushed Dae-Jung's head down to the ground as the man frantically tried to move his right foot from the face. His effort was futile as the foot did not budge even a little bit.

"I think it's enough punishment, no?" Then a man's voice rang in the air. Tang Shaoyang turned his head around and saw a man with gray plate armor with nine spears on his back, looking at him with a frown. At this moment, Sin Yoon and his two friends came over. They stood next to the man that just arrived and called his name. "Min Soo, you have come."

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