

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 137

Zhang Mengyao noticed the two successfully reached the top wall without alerting the security, but why did they not open the gate for us? A little frown formed on her forehead, wondering what happened to the two.

She would never believe it if the two encountered trouble they could not solve, 'Why are they so slow?' Her eyes carefully surveyed the top wall but she failed to spot the figures she wanted to see.

Ten minutes, she waited for ten minutes before finally the small door on the gate opened. Lu An came out of the door while waving his hand toward her direction, 'They did not open the gate fully, does that mean they encounter trouble?'

With those thoughts in her mind, Zhang Mengyao motioned her subordinates to follow her. Mu Liqiu and Huo Hongmei were part of the group. The old lady was no longer waver in front of blood under her daughter's persistence. Battling the orcs, surviving in the wild, tempering both sheltered women.

Kang Zian showed a better result than the two women. He no longer had the haughty and prideful air of him when he first joined the rank. Kang Jiayi was the only one who left behind since he rarely joined the battle.

When they were about to reach the gate, Lu An motioned to them to make a little noise. With a thought of wonder, Zhang Mengyao signaled the others to slow down.

"What's wrong?" Zhang Mengyao asked Lu An as her eyes pried into the fort. Inside the fort was still quiet and calm, indicating Lu An and Tang Shaoyang had successfully infiltrated the fort

"Follow me!" Lu An motioned to follow her while telling the others to not make a ruckus. Leading the group to the top of the wall, they met their Leader who sat on the ground with his back leaning against the wall.

Zhang Mengyao, Wei Xi, Tian Donghai, Lu An, Yan Sheng immediately gathered around Tang Shaoyang. As for the others, they were tasked to watch their surroundings.

Tang Shaoyang immediately shared his discovery with the others. At least a thousand orcs that composed with more Orc Guards than Orc Warriors. The bad news silenced the group immediately.

No one voiced their thoughts for dozens of seconds before finally, Zhang Mengyao stood up and walked to the edge. She surveyed the fort from the top while contemplating something. Not even a minute after, Zhang Mengyao walked back to the group.

"I have a good idea. Let's burn them!" Then she continued with the details. The plan was quite simple, they only needed to burn the huts to reduce the orcs number, "The main objective is to kill the Berserker King, not to capture the fort or to kill all orcs! We lure out the king and finish our objective!"

Tang Shaoyang immediately agreed to the plan. It was a pity as they could not kill all the orcs but their priority was The Berserker King, after all.

After Zhang Mengyao shared her plan, they immediately executed the plan. First, they would capture the remaining gate, the east gate, the west gate, and the north gate. The group split into two teams and captured the remaining gates.

It was not a hard task since they stood on equal ground even with Orc General as their enemy. To the west gate, Tang Shaoyang and Lu An combined to take the Orc General down. To the east, Zhang Mengyao, Wei Xi, Yan Sheng, and Tian Donghai.

After Lu An and Tang Shaoyang captured the west gate, they proceeded toward the north gate swiftly. Both easily captured the north gate. After that, they took the torches and threw them toward the huts.

The fire spread quickly as the hut was made of wood and straws-roof. Lu An threw the torch at a random spot, more and more huts were burned under the ferocious fire. On the east gate, Zhang Mengyao noticed the fire. She immediately motioned her team to throw the torch to the huts.

Starting from the north to the east, and now the west. The ferocious fire surrounded the Orc Tribe. A furious roar and a pained scream rang amidst the raging fire. The group did not stay on their spot as they moved back toward the south gate.

Whether it was the Orc Guard or Org General, they ran away from the fire. The raging fire that burned their flesh and the thick smoke that suffocated them forced them to run toward the spot with less fire, to the south.

Unfortunately for the orcs, Tang Shaoyang and his people were waiting for them at the south gate. They started with arrows before Moon charged toward the crowd, trampling every orc on his path. The panicking orcs were not ready for this, they left their weapons behind because of the fire, making them easy targets.

While Lu An and the others faced the Orc Army, Tang Shaoyang noticed a towering figure coming out of the thick smoke. The towering figure had a similar visage as the orc, indicating it was the same kind.

Four meters tall, two small horns on the forehead, two big tusks protruded upward from its mouth and a muscular body without fat. That was what made this big guy different from the other normal orcs.

Silver armor covered its shoulders, chest, and its lower belly. Two silver greatswords in its hand. The point sword curled upward that would tear your body if the sword ever hit your flesh.

"The Boss is coming!" Tang Shaoyang grinned at the intimidating figure.

[Basic Detection]

[Monster - Orc King]

Affiliation: Orc Tribe

Class: Berserker King

Evolution: Stage 4

Level: 72

Skill:???

Tang Shaoyang ignored the incoming wave of orcs as he charged toward the Orc King.

Red aura enveloped the Orc King. After a few days of fighting against the orc, he already knew the Orc King was using [Berserk] skill now.

Without any shred of hesitation, he activated [Spirit Integration] with Karan. He leaped forward and slammed The Destroyer toward the Orc King. His action was quick and too sudden, but the Orc King noticed.

Dang!

The Orc King slashed the sword upward to meet with the battle-ax. The two weapons clashed in the air causing a spark, both had similar strength, and it ended with no winner. However, Tang Shaoyang was in the air, putting him in a vulnerable position. The Orc King raised its foot and kicked Tang Shaoyang sideways.

"Urghh!" The kick was so strong, Tang Shaoyang grunted in pain as his body flew toward the hut.

Zhang Mengyao noticed this, so she rushed to help. She confronted the Orc King head-on, preventing the latter from chasing after her boyfriend.

The Orc King did not chase after him as it slashed his sword toward the female knight.

Dang! Dang! Dang!

She predicted every slash and blocked the sword with her shield. The consecutive strikes left Zhang Mengyao with no chance to counter the strike.

[Envisage]

She cast her skill, and in the next second, she stepped to the right. Two consecutive strikes were missed and landed on the empty ground. Taking this chance, she immediately cast the second skill, [Unbending Strike].

Zhang Mengyao's figure flashed forward, leaving a blue streak behind as she thrust the lance toward Orc King's left thigh, destroying the armor and tearing the flesh.

At the same time, two translucent red axes flew from where Tang Shaoyang crashed down. The two axes were spinning in the air and accelerated toward the other Orc King's thigh.

Groarrghhh!

The Orc King released a painful roar as it fell with its two knees down. With a deep hatred within its red eyes, the Orc King tried to take Zhang Mengyao down who was standing below him.

However, Wei Xi and Lu An appeared behind the Orc King. Wei Xi activated his skill, [Elephantine Strike] toward the left shoulder while Lu An activated his [Fatal Strike] skill.

Before the Orc King could swing its sword down, tearing pain reached its shoulder. The armor could not block the two skills, tearing the Berserker King's two arms apart. Blood spurted out, and the Orc King released an ear-piercing roar.

Tang Shaoyang rushed out from the crashed hut and rushed toward the Orc King with a big grin. He leaped to the air and swung the Destroyer to the head, half of its face sliced but it was not deep enough to kill the Orc King. The Orc King fell with his back with his face faced toward the sky.

[Earth Split]

He activated his next skill [Earth Split] as he landed on the Orc King's chest.

Crack!

A loud crack noise rang as the Orc King coughed up blood. Its eyes dimmed and it completely stopped breathing afterward.