

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 138

The battle was quick and decisive, with a big hole on its chest, The Berserker King was slain. Tang Shaoyang stood majestically at his enemy's chest with a big grin on his face.

Right after he killed the big guy, a notification rang in his head. This was his fourth day in the second portal, and he had leveled up thrice soon four as they had finished the main objective of the second portal.

As he predicted, a notification rang in his head in the next ten seconds. The robotic voice in his head told him that they had finished the second portal and were rewarded with one level. The harvest was bountiful, causing his grin wider as he leaped off the monster body.

"Let's finish the orcs!" He then charged at the crowd of orcs. The orcs were proven to be weaker than his people, with flame having swallowed more than half of the orcs, The Tang Empire finished the battle after half an hour of battle.

Standing in front of his Boss, Wei Xi started to grinning ear to ear, he had not realized that he had been copying his Boss's grin as he reported the aftermath, "No casualty,"

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head with a satisfied smile plastered on his face as he shared the same happiness as his subordinate. It was not without casualty though as they lost one slave from the early battle against the dire wolf.

After hearing the report from Wei Xi, Tang Shaoyang strode toward their loot. Two treasure chests shone brightly, one released golden light while the other was blue light. He opened the chest with golden light to find ten Crystal Inventory Bags in it.

Without thinking too much, he gave one to each team captain to let them reward their subordinates. He saved the remaining five into his inventory. After that, he glanced at the second chest. With no ritual or nervousness or even worry about what he would get from the chest, he opened the chest only to find a scroll.

[Class Change Scroll]

Uncommon Class: Guardsman

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Tang Shaoyang's eyes brightened when the scroll's information appeared in his eyes. Two Captains had not gotten a class yet, he could reward them with this class, 'I will talk to them in private before I decide who will take the Class Change Scroll,'

After getting whatever they could get, they were teleported back to HZ Bay. Groan and happy cheers could be heard from his subordinates. They had been sleeping in the will, straw-bed, and now they were back here, they finally could sleep on the comfortable bed again.

No one proposed to celebrate like when they finished the first portal. What they wanted now was sleeping on the bed, and Tang Shaoyang let them do whatever they wanted to do. His subordinates immediately scattered around as they respectively went to their respective house.

Tang Shaoyang stood on his spot and soon he noticed a few people missing from his people. Yu Shun, Luo Lan, and his zombie army were not here.

"What's wrong?" Kang Xue was so tired, she was mentally and physically exhausted but she still noticed the change in her man, "Yu Shun and his girlfriend, they are not here,"

"They used a different portal, maybe that's why..." Zhang Mengyao guessed it correctly, Yu Shun was teleported back to where he departed.

He was about to call his subordinates to look for Yu Shun until he heard gunshots from the north side. Tang Shaoyang immediately dashed toward the noise with his full speed, and Lu An followed after him.

The gunshot was clear, indicating it was not that far from them. Not even five minutes later, Tang Shaoyang arrived at the place where Yu Shun and Luo Lan were being cornered by thirty people.

He saw Yu Shun's shoulder bleeding, it seemed he was hit by the bullet as he tried to stop the bleeding with his hand. Luo Lan was carrying him as tears flooded her face. Three stage-3 zombies created a wall to protect their Master while the stage-4 zombie shielded Luo Lan from any potential danger.

"Kuhuhu, the warning seemed not enough for them, so daring to try to kill my people," With a cold laugh, he took out the battle-ax from his inventory. He rushed to the crowd as he threw the big Destroyer toward the people with a gun.

The battle-ax split the man's body as panicking screams came from the men next to the dead man. It was too sudden and so gory that they could not take it.

Yang Wen's heart thumping when he saw the battle-ax. He recognized the battle-ax, the weapon used to block his bullets while they were inside the second portal, 'Sh*t, how can they arrive here so fast,'

He got even more nervous when he saw two men rush toward their direction. One man was the guy who easily blocked the bullet while the other one was the young man who took him down in a matter of seconds.

His head was spinning as he tried to look for a way to come out from this grave situation. Fortunately, he found a good idea before the two men reached them, 'That man does not have his ax, we can kill him now!'

"Shoot him! Direct your shoot to them!" Yang When alerted his men with his loud voice. Thanks to his timely reminder and order, his men gathered their courage and began raining down Tang Shaoyang with bullets.

Nine people with handguns pulled the trigger. Alas, they met Tang Shaoyang and Lu An, not just normal people. The young Lu An activated his [Dash] the moment they pulled the trigger. In the people of the Flame Castle, Lu An's figure blurred for a moment before he vanished from their sight.

Lu An's disappearance caused these people to be beyond shocked. They froze in fear, but Yang Wen's voice snapped out of their fear, "Idiots! Don't stop shooting, kill the other one!" He yelled at his men.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It was as if Lu An's disappearance was not enough for their guts, then they noticed that the bullets failed to pierce the man's skin that had turned green. The bullets fell to the ground after hitting the man's skin and armor. Just like a mad bull, the man was charging toward them without caring for the shots that terrified Yang Wen and his subordinates.

A big grin formed on his mouth as he reached the group. The first Flame Castle's man sobered up fast and overcame his fear. He pulled the sword and slashed it downward, at least it was what he tried to do until Tang Shaoyang's hand caught the man's arm.

Tang Shaoyang slammed the man down to the ground. His action did not stop there, still holding the arm, he placed his right foot on the man's chest. Holding the man's body on the ground with his right foot, he pulled the arm.

"ARGHHHHHHH!!!" The man screamed in agony as his right arm was pulled forcefully. In the next moment, the pain was getting stronger as blood dripped around his armpit.

"ARGHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!" The man screamed because Tang Shaoyang pulled his arm off the body. His right arm was forcefully torn apart with brute force.

Witnessing the event, Yang Wen's breath turned rough as his chest heaved up and down. He wanted to run after he witnessed such a scene but then he realized his leg had gone weak. His legs did not have the energy to turn around let alone running. He was not the only one, but his subordinates fared no better than him. The cruelty shown to them was unseen before, and they never thought to witness such a scene.

Unfortunately for them, Tang Shaoyang had not finished yet. He raised his right foot and stomped at the man's chest.

Crack!

The crack noise rang, it was loud enough for everyone to hear. The man's chest caved and the scream instantly stopped. The man was dead, suffering a cruel death that none of them could imagine.

At this moment, Lu An appeared next to the man with a gun. Compared to Tang Shaoyang, the young Lu An was less cruel as he gave his enemy a quick death. He twisted the man's neck and killed the man instantly.

Meanwhile, Zhang Mengyao was catching up with her maximum speed. She arrived a minute later only to witness her man and Lu An had killed eleven people. She saw the injured Yu Shun and realized the reason for her man's rampage, but she had to stop him.

"Stop! Don't kill them! Enough!" Zhang Mengyao called out. Tang Shaoyang stopped for a moment as he glanced toward the voice. A deep frown appeared on his forehead, displeased by her merciful nature.

She arrived next to her man and held his hand, "Stop! You are not supposed to kill them!" For the first time, she received a cold gaze that sent a chill to her spine, "Why?" His deep and cold voice entered her ears.

"I have my reason, believe me!" Zhang Mengyao did not back down despite his cold attitude toward her.

"They tried to kill one of us. Mercy is not something they deserve," those words were a death sentence for these people, "We have shown them mercy, and now they come back to bite us back! I won't repeat the same mistake twice!"

"No! We can't kill them, it's not being merciful, it's about the nature of the Survival Game! We can't afford to kill them!"