

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 156

Slash!

Lu An's sword slashed through the hairy leather, but his swords only managed to make a shallow cut. The Wartusk did not even realize that its foreleg was cut as he grunted to push Hu Feng further.

At the same time, Yan Sheng and Tian Donghai came from the other side. Yan Sheng thrust his spear forward to the thigh as well while Tian Donghai's sword slashed the ankle part.

Yan Sheng's spear barely pierced the leather as only less than a quarter of his spearhead entered the leather while Tian Donghai's sword left a shallow cut that even the beast itself could not be bothered with.

The Wartusk kept pushing his hindlegs, did not want to lose against Hu Feng.

Hu Feng's hand trembled for holding against the unbelievable strength of the Wartusk, "Guys, help guys! I don't think I can hold much longer,"

Bai Yuan was wondering why the Wartusk did not react to the attack. Then he heard Hu Feng's voice and snapped out of his thoughts. He rushed forward and leaped to Wartusk's head. His two spears tried to stab the snout, then he realized why the Wartusk did not react to the attack.

'This big guy could not feel the attack, not he did not react...!' Bai Yuan thought to himself as he looked at the two spears that barely hurt the beast.

The Wartusk noticed another pesky landed on its snout. He let out an angry snort as the pesky dared to step onto the snout. With a big force from the hindlegs, The Beast King shook his head upward.

The shake was enough to send Bai Yuan to the air while at the same time, Hu Feng was flying backward from the impact. The former was still in better shape as he landed on his feet while the latter rolled on the dusty ground until his body hit the tree only then he stopped rolling.

"Hu Feng! You better get up and run if you don't want to get crushed by our angry boar!" Bai Yuan warned the middle-aged man to get up as The Beast King released out a strong gale of breath from the nostril, indicating ready for the next charge.

"It doesn't help, you know!" Hu Feng retorted as he barely stood up. His condition was not ready for the second clash against the Beast King. However, The Wartusk did not care whether he was ready or not, he charged with unimaginable speed.

Hu Feng threw his body to the side and barely avoided his body getting crushed by the wild boar. The big boar crashed through trees, destroying everything on the path, even the boulder was nothing for the boar.

Lu An rushed toward Hu Feng to check on him, "Are you okay?" He was genuinely worried there for a second.

"I am fine, Captain!" He said so but his hands were trembling visibly, "I need one or two minutes, by that time, I will stop The Beast King again. Please use that chance to attack!"

"We will take the next hit!" Two Warriors approached Lu An. Both had shields just like Hu Feng, indicating they were Shield Bearers too.

Shield Bearer was an unpopular class, it mainly focused on defense with the less destructive power. From thirty Warriors, there were only four Shield Bearers, another one was in Wei Xi's team.

"Get ready then, the madlad is about to come!" From the side, Bai Yuan told the two Shield Bearers.

"Everyone also gets ready! Aim for the legs!" Lu An instructed the others who hid behind the trees and bushes. The plan was simple, stop the Wartusk and immobilize the big guy by attacking the legs.

Whether it was going to work or not, Lu An himself was unsure. The Wartusk's skin was just too hard for them to break.

The ground vibrated and everyone turned their heads toward the crashed trees. The Beast King came back for Hu Feng. He seemed to be holding a grudge against Hu Feng for stopping his charge.

"Get ready!" Lu An shouted while the two Shield Bearers came forward. They cast [Enhanced Defense] and put their shields forward. Soon The Wartusk came into sight,

Bam!

The Wartusk was getting faster and slammed against the two Shield Bearers' shield. Since the beast charged from afar, he gained great momentum and managed to push the two Shield Bearers fifteen meters backward.

"Now!" Lu An yelled loudly. He was the first one to arrive with his insane movement.

[Fatat Strike]

Slash!

A deep cut was made for the first time. It slashed through the hard skin to the meat, and The Wartusk let out a pained grunt. The Warriors and the slaves also came out from their hiding place. All of them focused on the legs.

To everyone's surprise, The Beast King made a move that never everyone expected, at least it was an impossible move for a boar. The Wartusk made a small jump on the spot when his body was half a meter in the air, his body spun, smashing everyone on the range.

Lu An, Bai Yuan, Yan Sheng, Tian Donghai, and Wu Xing avoided the absurd move. A few guys were lucky that they were out of range, but most of them were unlucky, they were blasted away by the weird move. Fortunately, the beast's absurd move did not do much damage against the equipped Warriors and slaves.

The Beast King this time changed the target, Lu An. The beast targeted Lu An for hurting him. The red eyes blazing furiously as a strong gale of breath came from the big nostril.

The Wartusk charged toward Lu An. Alas, The Beast King's petty action led him to choose the wrong target. "I will stall some time for you, Uncle Feng! Get ready for the next charge!"

After reminding Hu Feng, Lu An turned around and ran to the wood. The Wartusk was chasing after Lu An's ass but could never hit him. With [Dash], the boar was left behind by Lu An.

Around three minutes later, Lu An ran back with the same furious boar followed him. Hu Feng had prepared for this one, he waved his shield toward Lu An, indicating he was ready for the clash.

Lu An waved his hand in return and rushed straight toward Hu Feng. Three meters to reach Hu Feng, Lu An leaped to the side, leaving Hu Feng to face The Wartusk.

Bang!

Hu Feng was holding his ground even though he was alone. His body was getting pushed fifteen meters backward, leaving a long trail.

"Now!" Lu An once again appeared next to The Wartusk.

[Fatal Strike]

He slashed at the same spot where he aimed before, creating a deeper cut with his sword. The others also came and started their assault.

"Gruoorrrhhh!"

For the first time, the beast let out a growl. The Beast King was about to jump for his absurd maneuver, but Hu Feng reacted quickly. He jumped and slammed his two shields to the snout. At the same time, the other two Shield Bearers charged and slammed their shields toward the side of the wild boar's head.

Thanks to the three, they delayed the absurd maneuver, "Retreat!" Lu An instructed his subordinates while activating [Fatal Strike] once more.

Slash!

After many succession of attacks, blood started to color The Wartusk legs. After that, Lu An leaped back to dodge the weird maneuver.

'The Wartusk seems not a high intelligence beast,' the young thought to himself as The Beast King chased after him again, 'Fuuhhh, we are lucky to encounter such a beast king,'

Lu An ran to the woods with the big boar following him, stalling a time for the other two Shield Bearers for the next charge. By just repeating the tactic, they managed to take down the Beast King.

The Wartusk sprawled on the ground after they repeated the same tactic for half an hour. Creating a pool of blood underneath the body, The Beast King could only whimper as he could no longer feel or move the leg.

Lu An, Bai Yuan, Tian Donghai, Yan Sheng, and Wu Xing surrounded The Beast King. Sweats covered their faces as it took them a lot of effort to take The Wartusk down.

"It's time to butcher the king!" Lu An muttered. At his words, everyone but Hu Feng and the two Shield Bearers. They had been fighting the Wartusk for half an hour. They rested their butts on the ground while their hands were visibly trembling. Their feet went weak, they did not have more energy to butcher the helpless Wartusk. They had done their job, what they wanted was to rest their numb arms.

Lu An stood next to Wartusk's head, the fierce eye stared at him intensely. What he saw in the eye was not fear of pleading for his life but a strong determination. He did not want to waste his time, Lu An raised his sword. He wanted to end the prolonged battle faster and regrouped with the Boss' team.

But things never went as he planned as suddenly the Wartusk's brown-red hair stood up. The hair formed a long needle the size of half of his arm. The hair stood in all directions. Lu An's eyes widened in shock, The Wartusk had a hidden trick, he wanted to tell "run" but he knew it was too late.