

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 198

Fan De looked at his old friend with an unbelievable expression plastered on his face. He heard everything about the soldiers who decided to choose to leave the military. The clear was the reason, the soldiers needed a new home rather than waiting for the uncertainty.

Fan De could understand, and he expected this, "But why Tang Empire? Why not The Flame Castle?"

"I have asked Cao Yuntai about that. His answer is: Tang Shaoyang may be ruthless and cold-blooded, but that only applies to his enemy. While it comes to his people, he is extremely generous. I have followed Lin Duan in three portal expeditions, he's selfish, putting us as bait, he takes all the reward for himself..." Kang Jiayi listed what Lin Duan had done to the soldiers.

Fan De furrowed his brows, Lin Duan never told anything about the reward that could be obtained from the portal, "Then what about you? I can understand about the soldiers, but why do you want to help to build his delusional empire?"

"I am not helping him but helping our people who suffer in this disaster. Why the Tang Empire? It's clear that the empire is more organized than the Flame Castle. Even though Lin Duan claimed their establishment is supported by SZ City Military, I don't see the difference between the two but brute thugs. Since the empire is clearly much stronger, I choose them!" Kang Jiayi explained his reason to his friend.

"Are you sure about this, Old Kang? You know that you and the empire will be labeled as traitors once the central government shows up," Fan De tried to sway Kang Jiayi.

Kang Jiayi smiled at Fan De, "I have decided, Old Fan. If you need our help, you can come to us," he tapped his friend's shoulder and walked back to the camp.

\*\*\* \*\*

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang was sitting in a room, sitting across from him was Yan Sheng. Three scrolls were on top of the table, Class Change Scroll.

The young man faced three choices, Berserker, Spearman, and Shield Breaker. This time it did not take a long time for the young man to decide his class. His hand moved, picking the scroll in the middle. Yan Sheng chose Spearman.

Tang Shaoyang was relieved when the young man picked the class, he let out a sigh, "If you are still being picky, I have to demote you."

Yan Sheng was grinning at his Boss, "Don't worry, Boss! I will not disappoint you," Tang Shaoyang waved his hand to the young man, "I don't need your promise but your action!"

The young man used the scroll right. After that, Yan Sheng thanked him before he left the room.

—That's it? He can get a class with just a flick of the scroll?

Zowen who was new to this world questioned Tang Shaoyang.

"That's how things work around here," he shrugged.

—This is absurd!

"Indeed, but it's like I have control over something about the game. I am just one of many players that were forced to play." As soon as he finished the words, the door opened.

Zhang Mengyao and her women entered the room. Fu Dandan, Dai Wenqian, Shi Niu, Liang Suyin, and Zeng Dongmei. They sat across from him, Liang Suyin, the red-haired beauty in the middle of the five.

"You are Liang Suyin, right?" He asked the red-haired girl. He recently informed the girl had a talent for magic, Advance Magic. It was Tier C Talent with +3 Magic Power each level up.

"Y-yes," not expecting this, the girl became slightly nervous. She never had a chance to speak with their Boss directly like this. She was quite nervous as she lowered her head.

"Don't be nervous, take it easy," even though he said so, it was hard for Liang Suyin to do so. Each time she met her eyes with his, there was a strike of reverence to the man. She lowered her head, afraid of offending her Boss.

"I heard you have Advance Magic talent, is that true?" Noticing their nervousness, he tried to be as gentle as possible while softening his deep voice.

"Y-yes. Advance Magic gives 3 Magi Power each time I level up," Liang Suyin nodded her head, replying to him with a softer voice.

"Good, then you will not be involved in this discussion. I have a more suitable class for you but you have to wait until we return to the base," Tang Shaoyang informed the girl.

Liang Suyin's eyes widened in surprise. Her captain had briefed them on what they would discuss in this room. The Boss wanted to bestow one of them a class. However, before they entered the room, the five had come into an agreement that Dai Wenqian would be the one to get the class.

Since the fight against the zombie horde, the five girls had fought together. Many times Dai Wenqian and Fu Dandan saved them, but because Dai Wenqian's level was the highest amongst them, they decided it would be the best for her to get the class.

Liang Suyin looked toward Dai Wenqian with guilt. She was about to refuse the class and told the Boss to give the class to Dai Wenqian. But the Boss spoke to her first, "What are you doing Liang Suyin, you sit here!" Tang Shaoyang tapped the empty seat to his left, "Give them more space to discuss who's going to receive the class!"

Liang Suyin was stunned at first, but she immediately followed his words even though it was not an order.

"Here! I have two Class Change Scrolls, I want to give one of these classes to one of you, but you have to discuss who will get the class first!" As usual, he let the team discuss by themselves who would get the class.

However, the discussion was not needed when the other three girls pointed their fingers toward Dai Wenqian. They had come into an agreement beforehand.

"I see, it seems you have decided from the start," he nodded while secretly giving her beautiful general a thumb up. Her initiative shortened the discussion, "Alright, you can choose one of these classes, Dai Wenqian."

Zhang Mengyao also had told her about the classes as well as the girl immediately picked up Shield Breaker.

"Very well, you can leave now!" The five girls and Zhang Mengyao stood up. The five girls left the room first, leaving Zhang Mengyao and Tang Shaoyang, "I presume you need time alone to speak with your new spirit?"

"As expected of my caring General," Tang Shaoyang smiled.

Zhang Mengyao came closer and kissed his forehead, "I will wait for you in our room," she whispered, our room, which meant she was not alone. After that, She left the room.

Tak! Tak! Tak!

He tapped the table three times before he spoke, "Zowen, is it? Even though we established our contract on a battle, I will still help you to fulfill your desire in exchange for you to lend me your power. Of course, I can't help you now, I have to become stronger first, then find a way to go to your previous world. This is my promise!"

Zowen did not immediately respond to him for a moment. But then a sigh sounded in his head,

—It's not like I have another choice but to trust you. In exchange, not only I will lend you my power but I will assist to be much stronger than what you are.

"It seems we have come to an agreement," he smiled and continued to speak with Zaneos, "Now, I hope you can be honest with us, Teacher!"