## **ARMIPOTENT Chapter 213**

The Chief and Tang Shaoyang looked at each other. From the cry, it was an urgent call, meaning the person was in danger.

Chief Rick stood up from his seat, "Stop the celebration and get your weapon! We will engage in a battle shortly!" The old man grinned at Tang Shaoyang and whispered, "If you help us for this one, I will introduce Elin to you, interested?"

The old chose the word right, he said introducing the girl not giving the girl to him. Meaning Tang Shaoyang had to conquer the girl by himself if he desired Elin. The old man was sly enough, thinking he could trick Tang Shaoyang.

"I will grab what's mine by my own hands, I don't need your help! As for the help, giving me your storage bag should be sufficient for the pay!" Tang Shaoyang grinned at the old man as he declared overbearingly, "You have time to think about that, I will wait for you by the entrance!"

Cao Yuntai, Liang Suyin, Gu Yingjie, and Fan Rui had taken up their equipment. Fortunately, the party just started, so none of them were drunk yet.

Tang Shaoyang led his party to the cry who kept shouting for help. The man who kept shouting for help was still thirty meters away from the entrance, but his voice had reached the village.

Four men wearing leather armor were rushing toward them in tears and snot. The fear of death overwhelmed the four men as they ran as fast as possible.

Tang Shaoyang stayed still, watching the entire thing while doing nothing. But the young Gu Yingjie could not refrain from voicing his thoughts, "Should we help them?"

"Stay still and wait for my order!" Tang Shaoyang ordered flatly as he finally got to see what was chasing after the four men. A pack, a big pack, or maybe a horde of Dire Wolves.

"Help! Help!" Artou was screaming, but his cry for help was ignored by the people at the entrance. That was right, the four people were the guards of Gulin Village who rejected the party.

"Why don't you help them?" Chief Rick came and inquired curiously, "Ah, I know, those four fools were the ones who canceled the quest, right?" The cunning old man immediately guessed, and his guess was spot on.

"Don't try to buy time until the wolves reach your village, and force me to fight! if you don't give your answer in ten seconds, we will leave!" Tang Shaoyang immediately detected the old man's scheme.

"Hah, it's not like I have other choices. Alright, I will give you my storage bag if you help us handle the Dire Wolves!" The old man nodded, at this time, the villagers caught up.

The man had plate armor protecting their body, a shield in their left hand, and a spear in their right hand. Fifteen men stood in front as a barrier, while the women stayed behind the human's barrier with their bows.

The four men managed to enter the village before the Dire Wolves could catch them. At this, a huge figure appeared behind the Dire Wolves. The huge figure was four meters tall, around five to six meters long, with a blade-like horn on its forehead.

"Old man, we have to cancel the deal!" Tang Shaoyang immediately spoke at the sight of the towering wolf, "What? Are you going to leave us now?" The old man was nervous and angry at the same time. Though he could understand why the opposite party wanted to cancel the deal.

The deal was no longer important when your life was at stake, "These jerks! They lured the Dire Wolf King to our village!" The old man kicked one of the men who just entered the village.

"No, I mean you should increase the price, right?" Tang Shaoyang maintained his poker face, "What can you offer me to fight with you?"

The fifteen men shook at the sight of the Dire Wood King while the women were trembling in fear. The nightmare of Orin, the Dire Wolf King was right in front of them.

The Dire Wolf King suddenly let out a howl, calling back its underlings who were about to reach the village.

"Look, old man! The beast understands we need more time to discuss the deal. The wolf is quite fair, so what can you offer to me? You have to be quick though, the Dire Wolf King may not have the patience to wait until we are done!" Tang Shaoyang was joking despite the precarious situation they were in.

The old man soon noticed that the man has no fear. The man showed no fear even the Dire Wolf King was standing ahead of them.

"My daughter? I can give you my daughter..." he paused and whispered, "And also Elin! I will persuade her to follow you, deal?" As a retired adventurer, he had nothing but his village.

If he had the money, he would raise the reward for the quest. As for his storage bag, it was his momento from his youth during his adventure time. His daughter was the only one he could offer, not because he wanted to sell his daughter.

Tang Shaoyang rolled his eyes at the old man, "I told you, Old Man! What's mine, I will take it with my own hands! The pay, we will talk about it later after we take care of these wolves!" He then glanced toward Cao Yuntai and the others, "Spread, I don't want casualty, you protect the villagers!"

The four joined the villager's formation. As for Tang Shaoyang, he walked toward the archer formation. His eyes immediately spotted the figure he was looking for.

Elinova was quivering as she looked at the Dire Wolf King. Hatred, fear, and anxiety swirled in her eyes. She did not realize that someone was standing next to her. She only realized when someone next to her nudged her.

She looked to the side and saw the adventurer next to her. The man held her chin up, and their eyes met. The eyes were drawing her attention to see him, just like the power of magnetism that kept her to see him.

Tang Shaoyang smirked and declared, "You are mine!" The bold declaration caused the girl to froze. This was their first time to talk, no she never talked to him, in fact. She wanted to say no but the word never came out of her mouth. His words contained a charm that could not be refused.

The moment Elin snapped out of her complicated and conflicting heart, the man was already walking back toward Chief Rick.

Tang Shaoyang walked back to Chief Rick, "She's mine now," Chief Rick rolled his eyes at the young man, "What do you think she is? A lost treasure? She hasn't given her reply yet."

"That's the point. Her silence means yes, didn't you see that she was mesmerized by me? She did not reject me which meant it was a yes," Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "Let's put that aside, old man. You should think of my party payment."

"The vile wolves are still standing there, threatening my village and you are already thinking of the payment?" Thanks to this ridiculous conversation, it eased the old man a lot. He was not as nervous as before, "What's the plan?"

"The plan is simple. I will kill the Dire Wolf King! You and my people will protect your villagers and the village," Tang Shaoyang grinned at the old man and tapped his shoulder, "I am off to work then!"

With the battle-ax on his shoulder, the man was heading toward the wolf's horde.