

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 229

Cao Yuntai, Gu Yingjie, and Fan Rui tensed up at the sight of the bloody wounds. Two stabs and a big horizontal cut on their Boss's back. The silent atmosphere caused the three to get even tenser.

Liang Suyin wanted to say something, her mouth opened but no words came out. She wanted to ask if he was okay, but the words just would not come out. That was because she was confused about herself, her relationship between her and the Boss. Additionally, her reserved character made her harder to speak up.

The part walked in the long corridor when they were about to reach the exit door, the door burst open. Sera came out from the door, bringing a wooden box in her right hand.

"Let me check your wounds," the girl's panicked voice rang, and without asking the wounded person's consent she walked around to his back. The girl furrowed her brows, locking on the two stabs by the daggers, "You should not have pulled the daggers, you are bleeding."

Sera then pulled Tang Shaoyang's arm with her free hand. She dragged the man to the room hastily. It was the same room where he signed the oath. She brought him to the chair, "Sit!"

Sera then put the wooden box on the table next to the chairs, "Can you get me a clean-" she stopped midway and rushed out of the room. The Guild Guide was quick with her action, not even a minute she rushed back with a bucket of water and a clean cloth.

The girl put the bucket on the table, "Raise your hand!" Tang Shaoyang rolled his eyes at the girl, he was being regarded as a kid by her. Instead of raising his hand, he took off the brown-colored plate armor by himself.

"Don't move too much or the wound will worsen," despite the complaints from the girl, Tang Shaoyang took off the armor and the shirt inside by himself.

Sera stopped complaining when Tang was topless. She wet the clean cloth and wiped the blood and the wound, cleaning the wound before treatment. When the blood was cleaned, the wound was so clear. The flesh that recently cut came to their sight.

Gu Yingjie could not bear to look at it. He could feel the pain by just looking at it, his back was tingling. However, his Boss was truly amazing, he did not bat an eye, he did not even see a frown of someone holding pain at all. It was as if he was completely fine, not someone who suffered a big cut.

"I have a healing potion," after gathering her courage to speak up, she brought a potion. However, Tang Shaoyang shook his head as he refused the potion, "Save that for emergency only, my wounds are that severe to use a healing potion."

Liang Suyin took the vial back dejectedly, and Sera noticed the woman's disappointment, 'What a blockhead, he should treat her gentler,' the girl thought to herself as she treated the wound.

Five minutes later, all his wounds were wrapped with gauze. It was no longer bleeding, Sera then noticed the man was about to stretch his body, "Don't stretch your body or it will bleed again!" The Guild Guide warned the man strictly.

Tang Shaoyang frowned but he followed her words. As he was about to get his black shirt, Sera interfered again, "It's dirty, let me get you new clothes," she seized the ripped clothes and surprised, "Wow, what with the clothes? It was made from different materials," the girl muttered.

She was about to get new clothes for Tang Shaoyang until the door burst open. Guild Master Carlos barged in with long sleeves brown linen clothes in his right hand, "There's no need, I bring him one." The old man tossed the shirt toward Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang caught the clothes and wore them immediately. It was not bad, the shirt was comfortable to wear. He nodded his head and looked toward the old man.

The blue-haired girl he met on the platform also followed the old man from behind, "You guys wait for me outside!" He ordered his party members to leave, leaving him, Carlos, and the blue-haired woman.

Old Man Carlos sat on the empty chair and motioned at the empty seat next to him, "Sit, girl." Arina nodded her head and sat next to the old man. Her gaze never left Tang Shaoyang since she entered the room. Her focus was two things, the battle-ax that leaned next to him and the man's expressionless face.

After the trial of the duel, she was sure that the man in front of him was a mage, a powerful one at that. But why did he always bring such a big battle-ax?

'Wait a minute, Deril's brother told us he was beaten in a close combat fight, no spell at all,' the more she thought about the man, the more confused she became. The man was shrouded with a mysterious aura.

"I have made my verdict for Deril and Murie. Since the two broke the sacred trial of the Adventurer Guild, I revoked their adventurer license and also put their names on our blacklist. I hope you can be satisfied with that," that was the harshest punishment he could give for the two Platinum Rank Adventurers, more than that was impossible.

"I don't care about them, the most important thing is the compensation. I want you to double the compensation for your negligence!" Tang Shaoyang smirked as he asked to double the compensation. That would be 4,000 gold.

"My negligence?" The old man blurted out.

"Do I need to describe it? If you did not meddle midway through the fight, that fool would be neutralized within one skill with just burns on his skin."

"Urgh!?" The old man could not refute Tang. It was indeed his fault, if he did not meddle, Deril would not get rained by lightning bolts, and there would be no mess as well. His compassion indirectly caused the disaster, if he did not meddle, the result would be only an injured Platinum Rank Adventurer.

"4,000 gold is too much, not even Sky-Emerald like me get paid that much. 2,500 gold, no, I know you are going to say 3,500 gold. Let's settle this at 2,750 gold, more than that is impossible," Carlos was willing to relent and add 750 gold more.

Looking at the old man's serious expression, Tang Shaoyang did not insist on getting more out of it. He relented with a nod and turned toward the woman. She was pretty calm and her gaze contained that of curiosity.

"What about you? You are asking me to spare the two in exchange for your life? Can you elaborate in detail?" He had a playful smile as he met with her calm gaze.

"I will be your slave, but in exchange, you have to make an oath to not kill them, Deril and Murie you can't kill them!" Old Man Carlos was surprised and looked toward the girl, at this point, the girl did not need to fulfill her words since Deril and Murie were already safe.

"I am a healer, an experienced healer, and also Platinum Rank Adventurer. I will be very useful for you but in exchange, you have to make an oath to not kill Deril and Murie!"