

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 242

Tang Shaoyang watched the whole scene admiringly, without doubt, such skill was flashy and very good to show off one's strength. He finally understood why the Templar Knight was feared by people.

—You can stay calm while watching your opponent cast his ultimate skill, are you crazy or what?

Zowen could not hold it any longer.

"Ultimate skill, huh!?" Tang Shaoyang smiled, "It's useless if this ultimate skill could not hit the intending target."

[Lightning Flash]

Of course, Tang Shaoyang was not that stupid to wait for Henry to finish casting his skill. His figure flashed forward, leaving behind a lightning trail. At the same time, the Lightning Cage that confined the Templar Knight disappeared.

Maybe Henry thought he was safe inside the lightning cage or maybe, he could successfully cast his skill before Tang Shaoyang could make his move. It was unknown what the Templar Knight was thinking to cast a skill with such a long cast, but Tang Shaoyang was not going to let him finish that.

In an instant, he appeared in front of Henry and swung the battle-ax to the neck. He could see the Templar Knight was shocked with the sudden development. He was not expecting the man would disrupt him in the middle of casting his skill.

[Holy Shield]

In the last call, the Templar Knight cast a defensive skill. The gigantic sword in the sky disintegrated into light particles that illuminate the already bright sky. In exchange for canceling the skill, a hold shield made of holy light formed.

Bang!

The battle-ax clashed against the shield. The shield disintegrated upon the clash but it saved Henry's life from getting beheaded. As the shield disintegrated, the Templar Knight flung to the side. The knight rolled on the dusty ground and crashed the trees.

—You seem like a flashy move, do you want to try something? The wonder of Magus's Advanced Lightning Creation.

Zowen said something that piqued his interest.

Meanwhile, Henry was rubbing his numb neck. The battle-ax was blocked by his [Holy Shield], but the sensation of almost getting his neck beheaded was terrifying even for him.

The Templar Knight of course realized his grave mistake that almost cost his life. He was careless because he never failed to cast the skill before, this was the first time someone successfully disrupted his skill midway.

"Those fools are useful in a way," the Templar Knight muttered as he tried to get up. "Fools" in his mouth was the Guardian Knights. All this time, he managed to cast the skill because the Guardian Knights were guarding him.

Henry stood up but soon he noticed the bright sky was darkened. He was about to search for the cause of the darkened sky until lightning caged him once again. The Templar Knight maintained his composure as he had a way to break the lightning cage.

"If you think your lightning could confine me, you make a big mistake-" Henry stopped half-way when he noticed something different about the man.

Tang Shaoyang was now shrouded in lightning while extending his two hands to the sky. He followed where his hand pointed at, he looked up.

Henry's eyes widened in shock at what he saw in the sky. A gigantic sword made of lightning formed in the sky. It was similar to his skill, but this sword was made of lightning instead of holy light.

From the shock to being terrorized as he witnessed three more gigantic swords formed. The four gigantic lightning swords were floating above him.

'I have to run away!' That was his thought at the sight of the gigantic sword made of lightning. Never crossed his mind to interrupt the casting, he just wanted to run away.

But then he saw one sword descended toward him. There was no time to run away, the Templar Knight immediately cast his available defensive skill.

[Holy Shield]

A shield made of holy light formed above his head.

[Holy Fortress]

A fortress made of holy light covering a twenty meters area was formed.

[Holy Dome]

A dome made of holy light covering a fifty meters area was formed.

Henry formed three layers of defense to face the gigantic sword since escape was no longer possible.

The first Lightning Sword crashed into the first layer of defense. Alas, the dome was not that solid to face the sword. The dome disintegrated into particles as the sword went through to the second layer.

This time, it was the sword that disintegrated while the fortress cracked under the assault. Sweats wet Henry's back and face as the second lightning sword descended. The cracked fortress instantly disintegrated as the sword went through the last barrier.

As soon as the sword touched the last barrier, Henry tried to cast another [Holy Fortress] and [Holy Dome]. However, instead of forming a new layer of defense, his head was assaulted by dizziness. He fell on his knees as the third and the fourth swords shot toward him.

Boom!

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Northwest to Waskin City

Chief Rick ran toward the northwest, to the abandoned village. The place that they used to hide temporarily.

Soon, the sight of Cao Yuntai and Fan Rui guarding the entrance came into his sight, meaning he had reached the abandoned village. The two also noticed the old man who came alone. The ex-captain and the ex-soldier exchanged glances.

The older man and the young man walked to meet Chief Rick, "Where's our Boss?" Cao Yuntai slipped out by calling Tang Shaoyang with Boss. But he was not bothered with the slip of his mouth. His Boss was more important.

"Boss?" Rick was confused for a moment before he realized who Cao Yuntai asked was, "Ah, Tang. Your leader is crazy, he stays behind to face a battalion of Guardian Knight. I don't know what your leader is thinking," the old man said those words out in a disbelief tone.

"Call your party members, let's help him out. I don't want my daughter to be a widow within a day," Chief Rick was ready to go back to the city to help Tang.

However, to the old man's surprise, Cao Yuntai was not slightly worried about his Leader's safety, "Did our Leader ask you to do that?"

"Huh!?! Don't you worry about your leader, at all?" Rick raised his voice when the two showed no concern to Tang.

"You don't have to worry about our Leader, he will be fine," Cao Yuntai tried to reassure the old man, "Just like when he faced The Dire Wolf King alone-"

Chief Rick cut in angrily, "We are talking about a battalion of Guardian Knights, not Dire Wolf King! Those knights are much scarier than a hundred Dire Wolf Kings!"

As the old man finished his words, a gigantic sword made of Holy Light formed. He could see the sword from his position, and Cao Yuntai could also see that.

"Your leader is done for, that's Harmony Judgment of Templar Knight. He will-" the old man could not finish his words as the holy sword suddenly disintegrated.

He watched the sight from afar, not possible knowing what happened to the battle. But he was sure the skill was getting interrupted, "How possible!?" The old man muttered in disbelief.

In the next moment, his eyes went wide when four swords made of lightning formed in the sky. It was more magnificent than a single holy sword.