

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 276

The moment the Flaming Lion charged forward, Mark realized that talking was not an option anymore. He signaled his people to move forward.

Two groups of Royal Knight moved together to face the Flaming Lion. That was a normal tactic, sacrificing them to know how strong the beastmen were. Even though it was impossible to know their limit, he could at least estimate how strong they were from this clash.

The Flaming Lion was fast, but it was not something amazing from someone as strong as this beastmen. The lion beastmen's arms enveloped by crimson flame as it rushed forward.

Kairu had a maniac laugh, he had been waiting for this. The battlefield was where he belonged to. Soon he clashed with the Royal Knight. He raised his fist and punched toward the Royal Knight in front of him.

There was nothing fancy from his move, and it looked like just a normal punch, not a skill. The Royal Knight raised his shield to block the incoming punch. But as soon as the fist touched the shield, the Royal Knight was blasted in crimson flame.

The Royal Knight was spinning in the air in flame as it flew back. Mark made his move and caught his flying subordinate. When he caught the subordinate, he extinguished the flame but his subordinate was no longer breathing. He saw a big melting hole on his subordinate's chest.

When Mark raised his head, he saw the remaining subordinates were taken down. All of them got taken down in one punch and their bodies were in flame.

"He's a dangerous one, two of us should face him," two in his mouth were two Grand Royal Knights. Brand watched the whole fight and realized that the Flaming Lion was not an opponent they could overwhelm with a number. The lion beastmen practically just one punched all twenty Royal Knights.

While the Grand Royal Knights were discussing their tactic to face the beastmen, Kairu turned toward Tang Shaoyang and Wen, "Twenty!" He slammed his hairy chest as he declared proudly.

Kairu wanted to have a competition with both Tang Shaoyang and Wen. He was telling them that he has gotten twenty scores from killing twenty Royal Knights.

Wen shook his head at his friend's childish behavior. This was not a game, but a real battle, "You should ignore-" before he could finish it, the eagle beastmen noticed the man's hair turned blue.

"We can't let him have all the knights. I need them to level up too," Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice. He was talking to Zowen, not Wen of course. He then turned toward the eagle beastmen, "Can you make them busy a little bit?" He pointed at the six Grand Royal Knights.

Wen thoughtfully nodded his head at Tang Shaoyang's request, but he was puzzled about something. He had watched Tang Shaoyang fight, and the man should be the same level as them. If Tang was at their level, these knights should be barely affected their levels.

"I will clean their subordinates quickly and finish the Grand Royal Knight after that," Tang Shaoyang told his plan to the eagle beastmen, but he did not tell him how he would clean the Royal Knight, "Just be careful of thunder from above,"

He then turned toward his subordinates who were looking at Kairu with their shocked eyes, "Stop dazing around in the battlefield, just make a distance from and kill a few of them if you have the chance."

Cao Yuntai, Gu Yingjie, and Fan Rui nodded their heads. They were not that crazy to rush at hundreds of Royal Knights. Killing one or two was hard enough for them, hundreds would be the same as suicide for them.

Tang Shaoyang then rushed toward Kairu, "Hey, Lion! Those six knights' scores are a hundred each. If you can get a higher score than mine, I will grant your wish to fight me later."

"You better keep your promise, or..." the lion beastmen did not finish his words, but the threat was apparent in his tone. Wen watched the whole thing from the side and shook his head, 'That man has Kairu in his palm,' the eagle beastmen could tell that Tang Shaoyang wanted to use Kairu to distract the six Grand Royal Knights with him.

Meanwhile, Mark and Brand were finishing with their plan. He and Brand would cope against the Flaming Lion while the rest would cope against the Jade Eagle, Tang Shaoyang, and his party.

However, before they could execute the plan, Kairu had charged toward them, 'He can move even faster,' Mark thought to himself as Kairu was already ten meters away from him.

Two big paws made of crimson flame formed above the lion beastmen. Kairu did not give them a chance to move as they had to fend themselves from the attack. Mark, Brand, and the other four Grand Royal Knights raised their shield upward.

Then their mana formed a layer of protection. It was just like a dome, protected including all the Royal Knights. The paw hit the mana shield, the crimson flame went wild but it failed to break the protection.

Boom!

As the crimson flame was getting swept away by the fierce wind, Mark saw the lion beastmen had prepared for the next attack. Countless punches made of crimson flame were hitting the protection.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Punch after punch hit the mana shield, in just a few seconds, the first layer of the protection crumbled. Less than a minute, protection from the six Grand Royal Knights disintegrated under a barrage of Kairu's flame punches.

Two Grand Royal Knights were about to charge toward Wen's direction, and the remaining two were about to chase Tang Shaoyang who went around their formation.

However, Wen was faster than them, fierce hurricanes surrounded the six Grand Royal Knights. It was just not a normal hurricane for sure as the hurricane was made of wind blades. The hurricane seemed not enough to corner them, the sky suddenly turned dark.

Rumble! Rumble! Rumble!

Dark clouds gathered above them, thunder flashed from beyond the clouds. Wen looked toward a direction, Tang Shaoyang stopped running the moment he managed to hold the six Grand Royal Knights.

"So this is what you mean by being careful of thunder above," Wen muttered in a low voice.