

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 282

Wen watched the whole fight between Tang Shaoyang and the Red Chivalries. The eagle beastmen were shocked but also amazed by Tang Shaoyang's strength, not just his strength but how he utilized his strength to overcome an ultimate skill such as [Grand Skyfall].

It was completely different compared to his friend, Kairu. The lion beastmen overwhelmed his opponent with his power only. Tang Shaoyang used his skill to the fullest potential, especially the surprise element in his skill. The man caught his enemies off guard with his skill and finished them off before they could fight back.

[You have leveled up!]

[You gained four attribute points!]

[Your second class [Slayer] has reached level 91!]

[The fixed attributes have been allocated!]

[You gained four attribute points!]

...

[Your second class [Slayer] has reached level 99]

[The fixed attributes have been allocated!]

[You gained four attribute points!]

Four main levels and nine levels for the second class. The notification caused Tang Shaoyang to grin widely, he then looked toward the last target. Wayne the Magic Swordsman was the last surviving member of the Red Chivalries. The last piece he needed for his second class to reach level 100 for the 2nd Advancement Class.

The swordsman watched his friends die, he was grief-stricken as he never expected this would come. His body fell to the ground weakly as his mind went blank. The anger for losing his friends was overwhelmed by emptiness.

Before they were laughing and talking about where they would go after they got the Supreme Blessing. Now he lost all his friends and at the same time, he lost the will to fight too. He felt that fighting the man was now pointless.

'Avenge them? We can't even leave a scratch on his body, now I am alone, what can I do?' Lying down on the charred ground, he saw his friends' sliced bodies.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised to see that the last opponent was just lying there. The swordsman did not try to run or even fight back. The man just laid down sideways, looking blankly at the dead bodies.

"I am expecting a tough battle but it seems it will be an easy one instead, I break him down..." Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice as he started to approach the man who had lost his will to fight.

Placing the scythe on his shoulder, he walked forward. Even when he was five meters away from the swordsman, the latter did not react, just staring blankly.

"He truly broke," Tang Shaoyang was standing next to the man and kicked the head weakly. Wayne did not react even though his head was kicked.

"Kill me, please..." a faint voice escaped from the swordsman. His voice was no longer the beforehand vigor.

"As you wish!" Tang Shaoyang raised his scythe, he was about to swing it down until a voice echoed, "Stop! Don't kill him!" It was an old but familiar voice, he recognized whose voice it was.

Meanwhile, Wen noticed there was a figure going straight very fast toward Tang Shaoyang. He flapped his wings and in three seconds, he appeared next to Tang Shaoyang.

Ignoring the voice, Tang Shaoyang brought his scythe down to the Magic Swordsman's neck. The pointy and sharp scythe tore the neck and killed one of the famous Diamond Rank Adventurers.

[You have leveled up!]

[You gained four attribute points!]

[Your second class [Slayer] has reached level 100!]

[The fixed attributes have been allocated!]

[You gained four attribute points!]

[You have leveled up!]

[You gained four attribute points!]

[Your second class [Slayer] has reached the condition for the 2nd Advancement Class!]

It was a pity that because of the level cap, his second class remained level 100. Killing the Diamond Rank Adventure should give him at least three levels because his main level increased by two levels.

Despite that, he was still grinning widely and raised his head to meet the voice that tried to stop him from killing the Magic Swordsman. Carlos Artura, the Guild Master of the Waskin Adventure Guild had come to stop the Red Chivalries but too late.

"Why did you kill them!?" The old man raised his voice at Tang Shaoyang. Anger started to take over him, losing Diamond Rank Adventure was a big loss to the guild.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "Isn't it obvious? They want to kill me, so of course, I want to kill them to protect myself," his uncaring tone told the old man that this was certainly not the first or second time he killed people.

After saying that, Tang Shaoyang extended his hand toward the dead body. Wayne's head and body disappeared.

"What are you doing to the body? You don't even spare their dead body!?" More than anger, fury started to take the old man's emotion, but Tang Shaoyang's remained cold and uncaring. He glanced at the old man, "This will be the last warning, you should leave now before I change my mind to kill you!"

His cold and fierce glare met with the old man's furious glare. The latter flinched when he met the glare that sent a chill to his spine.

"Don't let him leave! If you don't want to fight him, let me do it!"

Boom!

Kairu landed next to Wen after the long leap. His big hands were holding six heads, the six heads belonged to the Grand Royal Knight. The lion beastmen threw the six heads to Tang Shaoyang's front.

"I killed all of them, six hundred scores, you should be prepared to fight me after I killed this old human!" The Flaming Lion laughed, thinking he won the competition.

"Unfortunately, you lose," Wen whose existence was ignored by the old man spoke up before Tang Shaoyang could, "He killed hundreds of Royal Knights, that amount about the same score from killing six Grand Royal Knights. Additionally, twelve uninvited guests that as strong as the six Grand Royal Knights,"

Only after the Jade Eagle spoke that the old man Carlos started to put his attention on the beastmen. Especially after Kairu's grand entrance, the old man leaped ten meters backward.

"You were working together with the beasts!" The old man pointed his finger accusingly at Tang Shaoyang, "You are humanity's traitor!"

Tang Shaoyang extended his right hand to the six heads while replying to the old man nonchalantly, "Humanity's traitor? That's kinda a funny title, don't you think?"

He smiled funnily, "A human hunted by a bunch of humans, now the hunted human suddenly becomes a humanity's traitor? Does that even make sense?"

"Alright, stop with the nonsense, old man Carlos! Leave right now before I change my mind! I will spare your life for the last time. Also, the conflict between me and the church or even the Waskin Family can't be solved by you or even the Gods themselves! It is either I die or they die, stop wasting your time on something you can't solve. Step aside if you don't want to get involved!"

Carlos Artura looked at the two beastmen and looked back toward Tang Shaoyang. He could tell that Tang was not lying to him. If he stayed longer, he would be killed for sure.

"Then let me get my people's dead bodies! I want to bury them properly, I don't care about the Grand Royal Knight, but the adventurers-" Tang Shaoyang cut him half-way, "The winner takes everything from the loser, that's the jungle's rule. So their bodies are mine!"

Carlos Artura was about to flare up but he noticed Tang Shaoyang's gaze became increasingly cold, "Unless you can kill me, you can take their bodies with you!"

Noticing the opposite party started to lose his patience, the Guild Master turned around and left with empty hands.

It was a lie if there was no ulterior motive behind his action. As the Guild Master of the Adventurer Guild, he also made his move based on the benefit. He saw potential in Tang Shaoyang, a potential to surpass him.

But now he realized that Tang had more than potential, his current strength was stronger than him. He should be able to get a resounding achievement from producing a Diamond Rank Adventure, but all of this was destroyed by the church and the greedy City Lord.

He wanted to solve the conflict but soon he realized that the conflict was out of the scope of his capability. Now, not only he got a resounding achievement but a Diamond Rank Party also perished under his guild's watch. The future was bleak for him.