

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 302

Tang Shaoyang let out mocking laughter at the answer after hearing the last one. Gut feeling, that was the last thing he would believe.

He would rather have Luneia give him absurd reasoning like seeing the future. He could not confirm both theories but he would rather believe the latter than the former. Especially after their past event.

"I know you can never trust me again after what my friends did to you, not like I can oppose them for not doing that. However, I am being sincere this time, I wish you can save me," Luneia perfectly understood the opposite party's physiology after the Gods tried to trick and hunt him down.

If this was between him and Luneia only, he would decline her offer. He did not care how beautiful and stunning she was, he would refuse the oath. However, Rumru was connected to this, the chance of getting the Dragon's loyalty was much more important than this Goddess's life.

"Last question, how can I save you?" This was the most important part, "Do we need to sign a slave contract?" He thought by bringing Luneia to his world might avoid her disaster.

"No! As I said, once those madmen violate the System's regulation, the System will freeze us. And since I am someone with authority, you can't bring me with you to your world, not until our world gets connected officially, by the game," Luneia explained again, but the more she explained, the more confused Tang Shaoyang was.

"So, how do I save you?" Tang Shaoyang repeated the question and Luneia immediately responded by shaking her head, "You... Don't know too?" And the Goddess of Love nodded in response.

"Oh, another reason why I choose you is that I believe you will get your own authority sooner or later. You have a Dragon Bloodline, that's another point," Luneia added.

"That does not help, at all," Tang Shaoyang massaged his forehead, "Maybe you can save me with your authority," she added again.

This was a gamble, but again, he was willing to gamble if Rumru agreed. He owed the Dragon for giving his life and also bloodline for him, he thought this should be enough to pay what he owed to Rumru.

'What do you think?' He asked the Dragon despite knowing the answer. He just wanted the last push from the Dragon to wash his hesitation. Again, he got nothing to lose in this gamble.

—If you ask me, my answer will be Yes. But I will leave everything on your call. In the end, our exchange-

The Dragon had not finished his words as Tang Shaoyang responded to Luneia, "Let's make the deal!"

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He did not know how many times he had made an oath and contract. It was not that too many that he lost count of it, but he just did not bother with it so much. He took a promise seriously, and he regarded the oath as a promise so he was not that worried.

After they made the oath, Luneia immediately disappeared and the time resumed. It was as if meeting with her never happened. The beastmen and his two spirits were not aware of the meeting.

'This is kinda weird...' he thought to himself. He just could not get used to this, a little bit uncomfortable with the time stop.

On top of that, the tension he had built up also disappeared. The anger and rage had calmed down after his talk with Luneia.

"Those Gods want to catch me with their hands, let's wrap this up quick..." He muttered in a low voice as he glanced at the seven knights.

Swoosh!

With a flap of his wing, his figure flashed toward the city wall. There was a transparent barrier that protected the city, Tang Shaoyang punched the barrier with his scaly fist.

Bang!

The clash produced a deafening sound, it hurt the people's ears who stayed at the city wall. Everyone could tell how strong the punch was from the sound. The adventurers cowered and the city guards subconsciously took a few steps backward.

Meanwhile, Wen and the other three stayed in their original spot. Jacky sat down on the ground, "I guess I am not going to join the fight. He alone is enough."

The point of fighting together was to help the man's burden, but now it seemed his help was not needed.

Wen glanced at Jacky before he looked back toward the city wall, "If you want to join the battle, get ready. He is about to break the barrier!"

Tang Shaoyang opened his mouth as fierce fire escaped out from his mouth. It was his bloodline skill, [Fire Breath]. The Dragon's fire was very fierce and powerful.

The crimson fire spread out the barrier, the hot temperature invaded the city wall even though the barrier contained the fire. However, quickly, the barrier cracked under the fierce fire.

Karl and Ruwen exchanged a glance at the sight of the cracked barrier. They nodded as both raised their hands to the sky.

Even though the sky was very bright with the sun above them, a blinding light came down from the sky. The blinding light fell above the two, the light contained a holy vibe.

Tang Shaoyang noticed the holy light, but he did not stop what he was doing. Soon, the barrier disintegrated by his fire, and the fire was like a fierce wave, rolling into the city. The remaining three Templar Knights and the Two Primes split up into five different spots.

They extended their hands forward and formed a second layer of defense before the fire could reach the outer city.

As soon as the barrier collapsed, Tang Shaoyang pointed his battle-ax toward the north gate. It was the sign for the beast army to march forward to attack the city.

The ground was shaking fiercely as the beast army marched toward the north gate. The cloud dust rose as the swarm of beasts moved toward the city.

Kairu was the first one to make his move. He rushed toward the north gate. His feet and arms were in flame as his figure flashed forward. Frost was the second one to follow the Flaming Lion.

As for Wen, he flew to the air, stopping next to Tang Shaoyang. The Jade Eagle did not try to help Frost and Kairu to break the barrier. He was staring at the sky where the holy light originated from.

The holy light was getting thicker and thicker, and soon two figures slowly came down from the sky. The figure was around five meters tall, having white armor that glowed in holy light, a sword in the right hand, a shield in his left hand, and three pairs of holy feather wings on the back.

The wings flapped gently as the two figures slowly descended. The two figures were what people depicted of angels in the fiction story.

Tang Shaoyang squinted his eyes at the angels, their form was a bit more transparent. It was like a spirit but their figures were clearer than a spirit.

"Three pairs of the wing, it's an Archangel," Wen informed Tang Shaoyang, "This will be quite difficult."