

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 397

A big space was cleared by the army under Zhang Mengyao's order. The zombie corpses were piling up in the center.

The army gathered around the big open area. They watched their Lord walk closer toward the piling corpse.

"What is this? Do you know something?" Su Hong stood next to Fan Rui. He asked Fan Rui who was currently chatting with a young Tarrior.

After doing a little work, Su Hong found out that Fan Rui was close to the Lord. He tried to get closer to find out what the Lord looked like. He wanted to impress and be on the Lord's good side to get the Unique Class.

"It's [Spirit Summoning], it's one of Lord Shaoyang's skills," Fan Rui glanced at his comrade and told him what was about to happen. He knew that Su Hong was the new recruit and did not know much about Tang Shaoyang.

"Spirit? What does the spirit do?" Su Hong became curious when he heard it was the Lord's skill. He was curious what kind of class the Lord had.

"I don't know, and we are not supposed to know about that either. That's the secret of Lord Shaoyang," Fan Rui looked at the man weirdly, "But we are allowed to watch as Lord Shaoyang has to fight the spirit to subdue it. That's why we are here."

"I see..." Su Hong nodded understandingly asked no more. He wanted to watch how his Boss fought, he wanted to know how strong this man was.

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Tang Shaoyang looked at the piling corpses and shook his head. He had told Zhang Mengyao she did not have to do this.

Halfway toward the piling corpse, Tang Shaoyang walked toward the air using [Sky Walk]. He could hear a loud gasp from his army.

Even though this was not the first, most of them had not seen their Lord walking in the air. It still shocked them to see it again.

For some reason, Tang Shaoyang felt satisfaction when he heard the gasp. He continued walking up to the air until he was hundreds of meters above the ground.

The reason he did not need to gather the corpses was that he could fly now. His sacrifice could reach a wide range since he was now above. So there was no need to gather the corpses into one place.

Tang Shaoyang stood in the air and scanned the city. The modern city was now damaged. It was not a great sight for sure. He cleared his thoughts and extended his hands in different directions.

[Spirit Summoning]

He then cast the skill. The zombie corpses puffed into black smoke, all of them, around in Jiaying City. The three Zombie Consorts also evaporated into black smokes.

The black smoke gathered right below Tang Shaoyang from all corners of the city. The black smoke swirled, creating a dark fog in the surroundings.

The dark fog gave out a sinister aura as the army suddenly retreated further from the dark fog.

Looking at the phenomenon, Tang Shaoyang's forehead creased, "It seems I will be summoning a spirit with the same kind as you, Teacher."

From the sinister aura, it reminded him about the time when he summoned Zaneos. Zaneos's summoning gave out the feeling and aura as this one.

—Hmmm, but I think you are summoning an undead this time, not a demon.

Zaneos did not deny Tang Shaoyang's guest. He felt the same as Tang Shaoyang. But it was an undead instead of a demon. As a demon, he would recognize his own kind aura, but not this one.

As all the black smoke in the city had been gathered in this spot. Suddenly the dark fog was absorbed into one spot.

"Who summoned this Lord!?" A loud yet sinister voice suddenly rang from the swirling black smoke. The voice contained arrogance.

[You have summoned Tier B+ Spirit, Zolkan the Death Knight!]

Tang Shaoyang did not respond to the voice as he descended in front of the swirling black smoke. The black smoke was also being absorbed by the figure in the swirling black smoke, revealing a figure.

The figure was wearing black plate armor, a one-handed black sword, and a black shield. There was a symbol of a sword and shield on the chest plate. The figure also wore a torn black cape at the end of it

The one thing that caught everyone's attention was that the knight did not have a head. The knight's neck kept discharged sinister black fog like a blazing fire.

"I said, who summoned me!" The knight raised his sword toward Tang Shaoyang, "Did you summon me?"

"I did summon you, let's talk about the contract..." he would rather save his time to have a meaningless battle, but the Death Knight cut in, "Don't speak to me if I don't allow you to talk, human!"

"Where am I? What is this place?" The Death Knight questioned Tang Shaoyang.

This was actually different from the beforehand summoning. The beforehand summoning, the spirit would either refuse to sign the contract and talk or they would immediately fight him.

This one was conceited and arrogant, he acted bossy to the one who summoned him. From the question, the Death Knight seemed to look for information about this world.

—My Lord, please summon me, let teach this impudent spirit a lesson!

Malki, the Fire Ant Emperor's angry voice rang in his head. He did not like the newly summoned spirit. Tang Shaoyang could tell that from the voice.

'It's okay, I am going to do it by myself,' Tang Shaoyang took out the Dragon Destroyer instead of replying to the Death Knight.

Zolkan noticed the human was taking out his weapon, "What? A weakling like you want to challenge me? You really don't know your place, human! Let me teach you some manners!"

Tang Shaoyang did not say anything as he activated [Flash Step]. His figure vanished and appeared again right in front of the Death Knight. He immediately swung the battle-ax toward the Death Knight.

He did not use any skill and he also did not use Slayer Energy to enhance his attack. He attacked the Death Knight with pure raw strength.

Zolkan was caught off guard with the flash movement. However, he had a quick reaction as he raised the shield to block the attack.

Bang!

The clash between the battle-ax and the shield created a loud noise. Zolkan managed to block the battle-ax but the force behind the attack overwhelmed the Death Knight.

The force sent Zolkan flying back. The Death Knight was spinning in the air and crashed into the building behind.

The building debris fell into the Death Knight's sorry figure. But Zolkan immediately stood up again. The dark fog blazed even fiercely, "You dare to launch a sneak attack on this Lord!?"

The anger was apparent in the voice. The Death Knight did not stay still as he rushed toward Tang Shaoyang again. The Death Knight was leaving a black streak behind, but it was still too slow compared to Tang Shaoyang's.

"That's it? This guy acts so cocky with this kind of skill?" Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice. He thought the Death Knight would show something, but this was quite disappointing.