ARMIPOTENT Chapter 406

A little over a thousand armies against millions of zombies. From the top, Tang Shaoyang could see the zombies were swarming toward his army.

A thousand armies stayed in a circle with the Healer Division and the Light Bombyx Tribe in the center. This way, the Healer could work properly.

Swoosh!

Wen came to his side, "The zombies inside the city were mostly stage-3 and stage-4. They send the weakest zombies outside, they want to tire our people. Should we join?"

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "Have you leveled up before?" He asked the Jade Eagle.

"I participated in a few mini-games before, I did level up," Wen did not know what his Lord tried to tell him, but he answered truthfully.

"Didn't you feel it? The feeling from leveling up?" Tang Shaoyang glanced at Wen. The latter had a confused expression on his face, but soon he understood why.

Clearing mini-game should be very easy for Wen. The beastmen did not sweat against the low-level zombie, so Wen did not know that the fatigue would be recovered after a level-up.

"Each time level, you will recover from the fatigue. So, as long as they kill the zombies and level up, they will never get tired out. At the same time, they also get stronger by leveling up. The battle is in our favor," Tang Shaoyang explained the basic knowledge about the level.

"I see..." Wen looked at the battlefield, despite the overwhelming number of zombies. The Tarriors and the Militia Force were doing well.

"So it's stage-3 zombies and stage-4 zombies inside behind that wall. Then we will wait for another half an hour before we force our way to the city," Tang Shaoyang made the plan as he observed the battlefield from the top.

There was a reason for him to not directly enter the city by himself. He was quite concerned about the zombie who could cast the protection spell.

The protection scale was big, meaning there was a strong mage zombie on their side. He stayed here to keep a tap on this mage zombie. He was not expecting to encounter a strong mage this soon.

If Lu An was here, he would not be worried. Lu An could look for the mage with his extreme movement and skills.

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Gan Shuo was facing three stage-2 zombies now. As the battle went on, Gu Yingjie let more zombies pass through.

Gan Shuo had been fighting the zombies without any complaint. However, the endless zombies made him worried. The number of zombies had not decreased even though he had killed hundreds of them.

He looked to the side, the Tarrior, the official army of the Empire was handling five zombies at once with one stage-3 Swiffer. The guy handled the zombies swiftly as the corpses disappeared afterward.

'Focus, Gan Shuo! Don't think about anything else, that's not your job. Your job is to kill the zombies!'

"Healer! Healer! Healer!" A loud call resounded from the other side. That was the common call he heard for over half an hour.

The positive thing was that there was no death so far. At least from what he could see, no one died around him.

The battle continued, Gan Shuo learned more things during the battle. His movement was perfect with fewer flaws by now. Even the stage-3 Swiffer came toward him, he managed to handle it well.

[You have leveled up!]

[You gained two Attribute Points!]

The notification meant that he had reached Level 50. He had lost track of time.

Gan Shuo recovered from the fatigue as he allocated the attribute points. Each point was important that would increase his battle power in the battle. He was not going to wait to allocate the point.

"Get ready! We will fight our way to the city! Follow me closely if you don't want to lose your life!" Gu Yingjie's words awakened Gan Shuo from his focus.

He realized that they had not moved forward since the battle started. They stayed on their ground and fought against the swarm of zombies.

'This is not right. If the zombies outside are this many, then the zombies inside...' Gan Shuo could not fathom the way of his superiors' thinking.

Even though he kept questioning the decision, Gan Shuo raised his shield. He was ready to follow Gu Yingjie. There was nothing he could do but follow the command.

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Tang Shaoyang stepped onto the wall and summoned Karan and Malki. Both Spirits were tasked to clear the wall from the zombies as a thousand armies pushed through the swarm.

The Fogged Ape Tribe led the army as the vanguard, followed by Zhang Mengyao and Wei Xi. The Tarriors and the Militia Force behind them with the Healer Division in the center.

Tang Shaoyang observed the zombies inside the wall, trying to find a target, the mage zombie.

"What about the Zombie Consort? Have you found any of them in the city? We have to destroy that thing before it destroys the land!" Tang Shaoyang asked Wen who just came back from monitoring the city.

"I found them, many of them. Twenty in total, spreading in the city. Should I destroy them?" Wen reported his discoveries.

"Of course, you can't. If you destroy our lovely consort, King Biron will be angry. None of us want King Biron to get angry!" A female voice echoed through the air. The voice was seductive and also melodious, pleasant to ears.

Tang Shaoyang and Wen looked toward the voice. They saw a female in a white long dress. The v-collar showed the deep cleavage the woman has.

She had long black hair that she let loose, fluttering because of the win. If not for her pale complexion and the grayed eyes, people would take her as a normal human while in fact, she was a zombie.

Tang Shaoyang wasted no time and cast [Basic Detection] on the zombie girl.

Name: Sheron

Race: Zombie

Affiliation: Daian Kingdom

Evolution: Stage 9

Class: Grand Mage

Level: 321

Skill:???

Tang Shaoyang's eyes shone as he looked at the interface that showed the female zombie's status. He never met a stage-8 zombie before, yet he met the stage-9 zombie here.

"Kuhuhu, Yu Shun would be happy to have her in his collection. A sexy zombie on top of that," He let out a chuckle.

"What are you laughing at, never seen a beauty like me before?" The female zombie smiled at Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, ignoring the floating zombie, and looked toward Wen, "Pick Yu Shun up! Tell him that I have a gift for him."

"Are you playing hard to get for this beauty's attention? Unfortunately, women don't like that anymore. We, women, prefer aggressive men nowadays," the female zombie said seductively as she licked her red lips. "Fortunately, it's not me that is interested in you, but my subordinate is. He has a peculiar hobby because of his unique class, zombie collector," Tang Shaoyang grinned back. At the same time, he took out the Dragon Destroyer from the inventory.

"Your subordinate? It seems I have come to the right person. Your army has killed many of my subordinates, I figured that it would be better if I kill the leader first then kill the army by myself before I lose too many subordinates!" Sharon extended her hand toward Tang Shaoyang, a prison made of fire then rose, confining Tang Shaoyang inside.

"It seems we are not fated, goodbye ~" Sheron waved her hand at Tang Shaoyang.