

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 409

'Does she need our assistance?'

That was the first thing that came up in his head as he watched the figure blast the zombies. No matter what stage the zombies were, whether stage-3 zombies, stage-4 zombies, or even stage-5 zombies, she killed them with a swing of her lance.

Just before, he was complaining about her. Now he was embarrassed by his negative thoughts about her.

Gan Shuo filled his spot and continued the battle. From time and again, he could not help but peek at the figure in the black armor. Despite the zombies' number, actually, this was not a battle but a slaughter.

He tried to see the battle from the positive side. He found out that it was indeed a one-sided slaughter. None of them had fallen under the zombie's attack.

Time, what they needed was time until they killed all the zombies. Gan Shuo regained the spirit that had been lost after the prolonged battle. Seeing the lone figure in the front of the battle, that sparked his spirit.

Time passed quickly and slowly the number of zombies dwindled. Gan Shuo could tell by the frequency of the attack.

Once, he found another thing that puzzled him. The corpses did not disappear after the zombies were killed. It was different when he battles the zombies outside.

It was an unanswered mystery he could not understand.

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"Sheron!? Sheron! Sheron!!!" King Biron raised his voice, but his call was never answered. His subordinate did not respond as he felt the connection between him and Sheron was forcefully cut.

"That b*tch betrayed me!?" King Biron could not think of another reason why their connection was cut. If Sheron died, he would know that. His connection with Sheron was deep enough to know her condition by the connection.

"No, I also lost control over the zombies in Hangzhou. Even Sheron can break free from me, she could not take over the zombies under my control..." King Biron's eyes widened as he thought of something, "Don't tell me the human force broke into the city already?"

Sheron died, and his armies were being slaughtered. That was another explanation why his connection was cut from Sheron and also the armies.

"Your Majesty, King Rudin sends an envoy to talk with you," one of his subordinates approached and spoke to him.

"Huh!? Does Rudin send an envoy? Lead the envoy to meet me!" King Biron waved his hand at his subordinate.

The latter nodded his head and left. After a moment the subordinate led a black-cloaked zombie to meet him.

"This Envoy Ardin greets King Biron," the envoy knelt.

"What does Rudin want to say to me?" King Biron did not have time for the formality and did not bother with the useless talk.

"King Rudin asked me to come to offer you a temporary truce," Envoy Ardin conveyed his lord's intention.

"A temporary truce..." King Biron was about to refuse the truce. He had come this far, he should march forward and slay his enemy. But then, he remembered the connection cut with Sheron.

If Hangzhou was attacked or even already fell into the enemy's hands, he would be at a disadvantage as he had to face the enemy from the front and behind. He would get pincered by the Dacian Kingdom and also the unknown enemy that attacked his city.

That was bad, especially if there was truly an unknown enemy. After some thoughts, King Biron gave his reply, "I will accept Rudin's offer. We will have a truce! You can leave now!"

King Biron waved his hand at the envoy. The envoy said nothing and left.

"Leron! Teron!" King Biron called two names.

Two shadows rushed toward him and two zombies appeared from the shadow and knelt toward King Biron.

"Do you call us, Your Majesty?" A similar voice resounded together.

"Go to the Dacian Kingdom and investigate what happened to them. I want to know the details!" King Biron ordered the two Phantom Shades.

He wanted to know the reason why Rudin offered him a truce. There must be a reason for the opposite party to ask for a truce. That was what he wanted to know.

"Also, for the rats who dare to attack my city. They should be ready for the consequence to incur King Biron's wrath!"

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"Hah... Hah... Hah..." Gan Shuo breathed roughly. He scanned the surroundings, the zombie's corpses were scattered around him. He was standing on top of the bodies, the lifeless body.

The endless battle was finally over. All the zombies were killed, they won the battle. Gan Shuo turned his head toward the figure in the black armor.

General Zhang Mengyao had the shield and the lance on the ground. She took off the helmet, revealing the face behind the helmet. It was just another stunning beauty.

"Sure, the best is always for the Lord," Gan Shuo smiled. It was thanks to her who inspired his fighting spirit. The thought of running away from the battlefield crossed his mind time and again.

"Don't look at our General too much, she is taken. Unless you want to lose that head of yours," a voice resounded from the back. It was familiar, but he forgot whose voice was that.

Gan Shuo turned around and met Cao Yuntai's teasing smile, "It seems the soup and the bread are not our last meal, Gan Shuo."

"Fortunately, yes," Gan Shuo showed a relieved smile, but Cao Yuntai's facial expression turned tense all of sudden, "Don't be too happy, my friend. This is just the beginning. Maybe tonight will be our last dinner."

Cao Yuntai let out a smirk as he tapped Gan Shuo's shoulder. The latter's smile immediately froze after being reminded by Cao Yuntai.

"Alright, we should gather in the center of the cities, far from the corpse. We will have our dinner there," After saying that, Cao Yuntai headed deeper into the city.

After Cao Yuntai, more Warriors and Militia Force headed toward the same direction. Gan Shuo was about to follow Cao Yuntai until he heard another familiar voice, "You are still alive, Gan Shuo!?"

He turned toward the voice. A group of three walked toward him. They were his friends from Huzhou, they survived together for months. Gan Shuo was glad that his friends survived.

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From the air, Tang Shaoyang observed his subordinates headed into the center of the city. Aside from the Warriors who fought the zombies, the support also arrived in time.

They were the cooks for the armies. Since this would be a long battle, Tang Shaoyang told Cao Jingyi to bring the cook team for them. They joined with the main force as soon as the battle was over.

"I wonder if I can choose the amount of the sacrifices to summon the spirit. Will it work? This is too many!" Tang Shaoyang had his hand extended to the corpses outside the city.

He was activating [Spirit Advancement], Zaneos was still Grade B spirit. He wanted to finish Zaneos' advancement first. If not for the Demon Swordsman kept nagging at him, he would use all the zombies for him.

[Your spirit, Zaneos has advanced to Grade B+ Spirit!]

The notification rang in his head, but there were still too many zombies.

—You don't know if you don't try it. Try to think about the number of zombies you want to sacrifice and use the skill!