

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 425

The giant spear shot down, but it immediately stopped right after. The black energy slowly dissipated afterward. It happened in the blink of an eye.

Tang Shaoyang stared at the headless body. From the head to the neck was gone, burned in the fire. He controlled the fire to make sure it did not burn the body.

[You have leveled up!]

[You gained 16 Attribute Points!]

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"Five levels of Epic-Evolution zombie, huh!?" Tang Shaoyang muttered as he felt the gain was too little, "That must be related to my advancement and also the fact that I have two classes."

[The King of the Daian Kingdom has been killed]

[The Daian Kingdom has fallen!]

The same notification rang in his head when King Rudin was killed. But this time, it was a different zombie king that got killed, 'This notification should alert the Lionax Kingdom. They would be wary of us as well, that could buy us some time to clear the remnant of the Daian Kingdom.'

'On top of that, this should be enough to intimidate the Bombyx Mori Tribe to not attack our backline,' Tang Shaoyang immediately thought of the advantage behind the advantage of killing King Biron.

He then raised his head to look at his people, "Get ready to fight!" His voice echoed through the air. It was loud enough for the people on the city wall to hear his voice.

He then turned around as he felt a fierce vibration from the ground. All the summoned spirits except for Zowen came over to his side.

The zombie swarm turned into madness as all of them rushed toward him, including the five Stage-9 Zombies and the fifteen Stage-8 Zombies, "Should I keep them alive for Yu Shun or should I just kill them for the sacrifices?"

"I will leave half of them for him..." after he muttered that, his figure vanished. He rushed toward the group of twenty zombies and slaughtered ten of them.

Ten heads flew off as he appeared with the battle-ax, far weaker than King Biron for sure. As for the remaining zombie, he left them limbless.

"I never do this on a big scale, let's try!" Tang Shaoyang placed his palm on the ground. Not long after, the land rose.

[Elemental Manipulation], a strong skill he rarely used. Tang Shaoyang formed a twenty meters tall wall, tall enough for zombies to cross over. The wall stretched out wide as it could not be seen where it ended.

"Lord Shaoyang, is that you?" A familiar voice entered Tang Shaoyang's ears. From the steps, he could tell who was coming. He threw ten crippled zombies, three stage-9 zombies and seven stage-8 zombies.

"A gift for you," he turned around and saw all his subordinates were here, including Zhang Mengyao. The girl observed attentively.

"Don't worry, this is a skill of my bloodline. I am not going to stay like this forever," he did not bother to hide it from his subordinates and also his girls.

"I will form ten gates! Get the armies ready to defend the ten gates!" He pointed at the wall behind him, "Get the archers to the wall as well!" There was a stair to climb the wall.

Zhang Mengyao had questions in her head, but he knew it was not the right time to ask those questions. She carried the orders to split the armies into the sign where the gates would be made.

The Warriors and Militia forces were split into nine groups while the Fogged Ape Tribe occupied a gate for themselves. The wall served as protection so his armies would not get overwhelmed by the enemies. The gate would control the flow of the zombies that would fight his army.

This way, his militia and Warriors would not get overwhelmed by the enemies by the controlled number they had to face. That was a great plan if not the best.

After the order, he flew to the wall. The zombies tried to climb, but the flat surface caused them to fall back. He made sure that the outer wall was as smooth as glass so no zombies could crawl through the wall.

Of course, there was always an exception, the Swiffer. They could crawl through the smooth surface, "Deal with them, but don't kill them!" That was the order for his spirits.

A couple of minutes passed, and his armies were ready at their respective gate. He opened the gate as the zombie poured through the gate.

He observed his armies from the top wall, they fought well to defend their gates. There was a problem though, the corpses would pile up. It would be a hindrance for them to fight when that happened.

"It seems I don't have any other choices but to sacrifice the zombies for Aerialion or Bronson instead of Spirit Summoning," Tang Shaoyang muttered.

The sound of steps got closer, he glanced to the side and noticed Cao Jingyi led the Archer Team to the top. She greeted him with a bow as he waved his hand at her, telling her to do her duty.

Despite her carelessness for a temporary leader, he could not deny her contributions to the empire. Many Warriors also respected her hence she maintained her position in the army.

Without that many choices in his hand, he extended his hand toward the zombie corpses and cast [Spirit Advancement]. Bronson would be his target for advancement as Zaneos and Yowe were still in the process of enlightenment.

He was curious about what would change them after their advancement.

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There were no casualties so far, he knew that but Gan Shuo was weary with the non-stop battle. His exhaustion was recovered from leveling, but his mind could not cope with the endless battle.

He had killed countless zombies and lost track of time how long he had been battling the zombies. The sun had risen from the east as the warm sunray hit his skin.

He had thrown the shield by now as the zombies were too weak to injure him. He did not need the protection to fight the zombies now. Even with the stage-4 zombie passing the frontline, it was easily taken care of with him working together with his teammate.

At this point, swinging the sword at the sight of zombies had become muscle memories for him. He handled all the zombies that came for him easily even though he was still far from his Squad Captain who performed much better than him.

Gu Yingjie, a monstrous individual that could take down the stage-6 zombie by himself. The young man successfully earned respect from him for sure. He was doing well, far better than who was much older.

'But why!? Why don't you come down and help us!?!?' Gan Shuo was screaming inwardly as he glanced upward.

A figure could be spotted in the middle of the gate. The figure had his hands extended downward, it was unknown what he had been doing all night. Yes, Gan Shuo resented his Lord for not lending a helping hand.

He knew the reason The Lord did not participate in the battle. But this had crossed the line. He felt like a slave forced to fight despite the obvious benefit he got from killing the zombies.

"Get ready! We will push our way out!" A command entered Gan Shuo's ears.