

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 431

"Ahhnnn~" A long moan escaped Selena's red lips as she reached a climax for the second time. Inside the stomach, she could feel warm liquid filling her a lot.

"It's my turn!" Arina never expected that one day she would say this for this kind of thing.

Tang Shaoyang smiled, he held Selena with his left hand as he carried Arina with his other hand. He carried both onto the bed and another new round started.

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Tang Shaoyang sat at the edge of the bed, he stretched out. This was the craziest night so far. He glanced back, Selena and Arina were hugging each other while next to him were Liang Suyin and Kang Xue, both had their heads on the same pillow.

The last one, hugging his waist, Li Na. She was drooling as he could feel the wetness on his back waist.

He released her hands slowly to not awake the girl and stood up afterward. He observed the room, it was in a mess.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head while stretching his hand upward. He was heading toward the bathroom. When he was about to open the door, the door opened.

Zhang Mengyao came out from the bathroom, covered in a towel. From the chest down to her right. She was drying her hair with another towel in her hand.

He kissed her, but when his hand was about to pull the towel, Zhang Mengyao's hand held his, "Nope, I have washed up and we have enough today," after saying that she ran away from him. She was afraid if she stayed longer, she would give in.

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle as he entered the bathroom. It was a sweaty night for him, a quick wash would make him more comfortable.

"There's something weird with me..." He muttered as he turned on the shower. The water dripped onto his hair, face, and body. He was thinking of what happened earlier.

Usually, two hours of having sex would be enough to satisfy his lust. But today was completely different than usual. He went crazy as he had sex from late afternoon to midnight.

'Is it related to my bloodline? Or my advancement? Or maybe because of my talent?' Many possibilities triggered the change. Even until now...

Tang Shaoyang looked down, Little Shaoyang was standing straight. It did not come down, the reason Zhang Mengyao hastily escaped from him. Because she noticed Little Shaoyang was still standing. It was fortunate still as he could still control himself. The cold water that dripped from the shower calmed him slightly.

After washing up, he dressed up and left the room. Tang Shaoyang was afraid himself that he would pounce on them if he stayed in the same room. When he reached the lobby, he met with Wen. The Jade Eagle was standing next to the City Steele. He did not even budge even a little bit.

He was not alone, Warriors accompanied him in turn. Tang Shaoyang waved at them as he went out of the building. He was not hungry, but it just felt weird to not eat for even a day hence he went to the next building where the logistic team was.

To his surprise, there were a lot of people awake. They gathered in the group on a table with a steaming bowl and also a plate. From afar, he could smell the spice. The smell stirred his appetite for sure.

The soldiers noticed his arrival. They were about to stand up to greet him, but he gestured to them to sit. He nodded at them with a solemn look plastered on his face, maintaining his dignity as their Leader.

When he got into the building, the logistics had been arranged inside the building just like the cafeteria in the base. He noticed Delia was arranging the food on the counter with the help of the others.

Tang Shaoyang could not check the time, but he was pretty sure this time was around 1 am to 3 am. The soldiers awoke at this time after the long battle against millions of zombies.

He approached the counter while taking a tray with him. He did not know how they could get trays, plates, bowls, and the others, this kinda amazing for their current situations.

"One serve, please," hearing the voice, Delia raised her head and smiled brightly when she saw her man. She took the tray, placing a bowl and also a plate of rice.

As she returned the tray to him, she whispered sweetly, "I put extra a few slices of meat," after saying that, she kissed his cheek.

A few extra slices of meat were normal for him, there was no need for her to whisper it. He was the leader of the force, of course, he had the privilege. Her purpose of whispering to him was to kiss him.

"You have been worked from noon, why don't you go sleep?" He asked about a different topic as he remembered she left in the late afternoon.

"At least, this is what I can do for the soldiers who have fought for us," Delia shook her head, "Ah, my shift will be over soon. The next group will replace me and Sister Elin, she is in the kitchen. Should I call her?"

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "Don't disturb her work. What about you? Have you eaten yet?" He conversed with Delia. It was no longer a secret that Delia and Elin were his women. Everyone already knew that before the expedition.

"I already ate," The girl nodded her head.

Tang Shaoyang then waved his hand at Delia. He looked around, looking for the spot to eat. He spotted an empty table, but he knew that the soldiers emptied the table for him.

Tang Shaoyang brought the tray to the table. The menu was a bowl of soup? He was unsure if it was soup or curry. The broth was thick, but not thick enough for a curry. He spotted a few slices of unknown meat, potatoes, carrots, cabbage, and tofu as well.

"Is this Arkanian's food?"