## **ARMIPOTENT Chapter 533**

The dust dispersed and showed the two figures. Duran Ambrose was standing in front of Derekh Malone, protecting him from the [Thousand Blast], "Thanks, if not for your wind to reduce the blast, I don't think I can block that strike perfectly," Derekh Malone used his elemental power to lower the impact of the blast. Duran's hand was visibly trending from the impact.

"There's no need to lower yourself like that, Duran. I know you can block it alone if you use your skill, but you want to test your opponent's strength. So how is it?" Derekh Malone took a step forward and stood next to Duran Ambrose.

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"He is without a doubt has great raw strength and his skill is an exception as well. Even though he comes from a lower world, we can't underestimate him, Derekh. We have to go all out from the start. We just need to be more careful with the woman, her thunder Elemental Power is more fatal," Duran Ambrose commented as the dust around them slowly dispersed.

Their vision returned and saw Tang Shaoyang was grinning at them. Both exchanged glances, they could tell that the man seemed to be happy, but what he was happy about? The skill was blocked perfectly as both of them suffered no injuries, not even a scratch.

"I don't plan to underestimate our opponent. We must get rid of the female and that man then kills the demons. We have no time to waste here, let's speed it up!" A fierce wind swirled around Derekh as he spoke. He used Wind Elemental Power to boost himself, one of the versatile elemental powers.

## Swoosh!

Derekh Malone flushed fast toward Tang Shaoyang. The figure blurred as he accelerated toward the target with the spear in his hand. He directed the spear in his hand toward Tang Shaoyang as a destructive vortex of violently rotating wind gathered at the spearhead, [Tornado Thrust].

"Interesting," Tang Shaoyang raised his right foot and slammed it down to the ground.

## Dump!

Right after that, earth spikes shot up from the ground below Derekh Malone. The earth spike hit Derekh Malone and sent the figure flying upward. The earth spike failed to pierce Derekh's body, it was not enough for that but the force sent the man flying.

"I told you not to underestimate him!" Duran Ambrose yelled at his comrade as he was sliding through the ice he made on the ground. Tang Shaoyang summoned the earth spike, but the ice reduced the momentum of his spikes, and Duran Ambrose easily avoided the spikes by maneuvering on the ice.

"Earth Elemental Power? Unfortunately, you have met the worst opponent," Duran Ambrose was approaching with his sword.

"Oh, really, then what about this?" Tang Shaoyang smiled and activated the skill he never used in the battle before, [Fire Domain].

Bwoosh!

Crimson Flame burst out from his feet and spread out toward all directions. He never used the skill before as it could harm his armies. He was now with his spirit armies, Ashley, and Selena. They could protect themselves from the fire so he used the skill. The raging fire spread out as the ice instantly melted. Nothing could stop the fire from spreading.

Duran Ambrose was surprised that the man could also use fire. The raging fire was about to reach him. He then squatted and put his shield on the ground, [Frost Shield]. From the center of his shield, ice formed and enlarged, reaching ten meters wide. The fire was stopped by his shield, but it was not the end of it. He witnessed directly that his ice started melting against the fire.

That was not just a normal fire, but it was Dragon Fire. Then a lump of wind landed right in front of him. The wind exploded and went wild, but that did not help to disperse the fire. It helped to spread the fire instead. The pressure on the shield was getting stronger, "What are you doing? You are helping him to spread the fire!"

Even though Duran Ambrose was aware that his friend was helping him to disperse the fire, he still blamed Derekh since the wind was helping the opponent instead.

"Watch your back!" Then Duran Ambrose heard his friend shout at him. He turned his head around and saw a wave of fire coming toward him. It was as if the fire came alive and targeted him.

Duran was forced to release his grip on the shield and leaped to the air. Since the frost shield was useless against the fire, summoning another frost shield would only put him into a precarious situation from being cornered by the fire from the front and the back.

As he reached the air, Duran felt wind surrounding him and he floated in the air. From the air, he could see the wildfire spread out and catch his subordinates. He saw many knights under fire, running around on fire. Some of them even rolled on the ground. The knights were rolling in the ground to extinguish the fire but the ground was on fire as well.

Pained screams and cries of help filled the atmosphere. The formation they had formed crumbled as the knights tried to run away from the fire. It was a mess. Five legions of the knights were crumbled and all of this was caused by two persons. The female who controlled the thunder and the man from the lower world.

Duran Ambrose could not believe what he witnessed. It was supposed to be an easy battle, at least, he thought so. The wind brought him next to Derekh who flew with the wing and Duran Ambrose focused his gaze back at the man who was standing on the fire. The fire did not hurt him, of course.

"It seems we still underestimated him, Duran. What's with the fire? It can melt your ice," Derekh Malone saw that the ice shield was melting and the fire was now surrounding the shield.

"That's not normal fire. And indeed, we are still underestimating him for not going all out," Duran Ambrose replied. Both thought indeed underestimating the opponent, thinking they could kill Tang Shaoyang after activating the bloodline transformation.