ARMIPOTENT Chapter 539

Ashley did not know what to do as tears kept flooding her eyes, and the tears wet her cheeks. The female who was tough on the battlefield crumbled because of her father. She stood there and cried.

Tang Shaoyang sighed and brought her to his embrace. He caressed her back to calm her down. She sobbed quietly but she pulled herself back from Tang Shaoyang, "Your scales are too hards,"

That remark left Tang Shaoyang speechless. He was not expecting that would come from her. It was a nice moment between two lovers but she just ruined it with her remark. Then, Selena and Zowen approached them. He tasked Zowen to protect Selena, and she did her job well.

"What's wrong? Did you make her cry?" Selena squinted her eyes at Tang Shaoyang upon noticing the tough girl was crying. Just like Tang Shaoyang, Selena did not expect that Ashley would cry like this. And if she was crying, the cause might be Tang Shaoyang. That was her conclusion.

Tang Shaoyang rolled his eyes at the girl, "Why would I make her cry? Why would you also assume it's me who makes her cry?"

Selena was about to bicker with him, but Ashley let out a chuckle, "I am fine, thank you, Selena. I think that's it for me. I am not going to continue the fight. I need some time alone," With that said, she turned around from the battlefield. This was the only battlefield she could do that. She did not want to fight then she just left like that.

Because this was not an actual battlefield, this was an open slaughterhouse. The five thousand knights were being slaughtered by the spirit. None of them could contain Karan who was the weakest amongst the spirit, let alone Bronson and Orlean. They went on a rampage and killed all the knights that either tried to fight or run away. Yes, some of the knights tried to escape as soon as they realized that the knights were slaughtered.

"What about this one? Are you giving him to me?" Tang Shaoyang picked up the weakened Duran Ambrose and showed his dirty face toward Ashley. Despite the treatment he got, Duran Ambrose showed no fear. He knew his life was in his enemy's hand, and he did not bother to beg for mercy. His eyes showed a deep hatred toward Ashley. Even at this moment, the man did not bother to hide it to save his life. It was as if the man was tired of pretending to love his own daughter.

Ashley looked at her father for a moment before she turned around, "I don't care, you can do whatever to him," her shoulder shook as a sob was heard as she walked away from them. Selena and Zowen followed her, and now Selena found out who made Ashley cry.

"Woo, it seems your daughter does not want to save you," Tang Shaoyang turned Duran Ambrose toward him. He did not know what to do if Ashley asked him to spare her father's life. He might spare Duran Ambrose's life with a condition, that was an oath. Having an Epic Rank subordinate was not bad.

"Dream on, delusional emperor. You come from the lower world, and you don't know how strong this world is. You can never achieve what you want in this world, you are just a speck of dust in Lukan!" The man did not show fear, he kept being an ass to the end.

"I know, but this is not the main continent. If this is the main continent, I may be cautious and all, but this is just a small continent. Just another speck of dust in Lukan, a perfect place for me. Your people

don't even know God's existence," Tang Shaoyang shook his head and turned to Duran Ambrose toward the open-field slaughterhouse. He was holding the man as if he was holding a cat by the neck.

Duran Ambrose's eyes opened wide as he saw the scene in front of him. It was too shocking that his knights could not even give the enemy some challenge. He saw the undead with reavers tearing his knights apart. Meanwhile, the demon he targeted also easily tore apart his men with bare hands. The demon with a sword sliced his knights as if they were food ingredients. Chopping the limbs of the body and sliced the head off.

This was a disaster, five thousand knights and they could not take down even one individual. Five thousand knights against nine individuals yet... Duran Ambrose lost for words. He did not know how to describe the scene. He then witnessed the giant lizard swept its tail and blew at least ten knights away.

It was as if children were fighting against a bunch of adults. Yes, that was the right description for the situation. The knights he nurtured for years were like babies in front of these people.

"How is it? I am a speck of the dust in this world, but what about you and your knights?" Tang Shaoyang smirked at Duran Ambrose who was shocked to witness the slaughter. The knights that had gone through the hellish training were slaughtered as if they were livestock.

Tang Shaoyang heard a lot of notifications in his head, it was about leveling up. He gained six levels as his spirits slaughtered the knights. It was to the point that the knights no longer had a will to fight back. They threw their weapons to the ground and knelt. It was a simultaneous action from the knights. Once one knight threw their sword and knelt, the other knights followed in suit.

"Woo, look at them. They have given up. The knights you raised to fight for you are throwing their weapons away," Tang Shaoyang spoke to the shocked Duran Ambrose.

At this moment, the battle came to a halt. The nine spirits looked toward his directions, waiting for his order to decide the knights' fate.

"Don't kill us! I surrender, and I am willing to do anything for you!"

When that voice rang, more followed. Everyone more or less said the same thing. They wanted their lives to be spared.