

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 783

Izuhara Tachibana helped his nephew to get up as he secretly glanced at Tang Shaoyang. He had witnessed firsthand how potent the Tang Empire's healer was. If his dying nephew was healed in an instant like that, then his severely injured members could get healed and fight in the next match too. However, a million was still too much for his faction. If not for his nephew's life, he would not pay up to a million GC.

"Do you need something else from us, Mr. Izuhara?" Cao Jingyi wore a polite smile. Of course, she had to be polite to her customers. There was a saying, "Customer is a King." She treated Izuhara Tachibana with that kind of attitude.

"You know, we have two severely injured members. I would like to hire your healer's service for them, but can you lower the cost?" Izuhara Tachibana tried to haggle the cost.

"I am sorry, Mr. Izuhara, but we can't lower the cost. A million per person, regardless of injuries, light injuries, or even the dying person like your nephew, will have to pay the same amount." Cao Jingyi shook her head.

The Tachibana Clan took a deep breath and shook his head. His faction could not take out that much GC. "Thank you for your help, Miss...."

"My name is Cao Jingyi. Pleasure doing business with you." Cao Jingyi maintained her smile while Izuhara Tachibana bowed his head. "Thank you for saving my nephew, Miss Cao."

Cao Jingyi shook her head. "There's no need to thank us, Sir. We are doing business, and this is something we ought to do after receiving your money. You can come to our booth anytime if you need our service again."

Izuhara nodded once more before leaving the Tang Empire's spectator booth with his guild members. After the customer left the booth, Tang Shaoyang turned his head, and Cao Jingyi made an okay gesture with her finger with a big smile, indicating the business was a success. Tang Shaoyang also responded with a big grin, easy one million.

Zhang Mengyao shook her head and looked back toward the arena. The third round between the Tachibana Clan and the Osiris Guild was starting. The atmosphere was completely different as the Tachibana Clan member stared at his opponent with a deadly gaze. As the referee announced the start of the fight, the Tachibana Clan's member rushed toward the enemy with his hand on the katana's handle.

He used a movement skill as everyone could see the burst movement from the Tachibana Clan's member. He cut the ten-meter distance between him and his opponent within less than two seconds. The Osiris Guild's member was caught off guard by his opponent's burst movement.

The Osiris Guild's member managed to raise his round shield to block the incoming sword, but he did not manage to block the full force behind the sword, pushing him three meters backward. The bloody battle was started with an advantage for the Tachibana Clan's member. The battle finished faster than the first two battles, six minutes, with Tachibana Clan's win.

People did not expect that the Osiris Guild's member would lose his right hand at the end of the battle. The man screamed in pain in the ground as blood soaked the tiles. If not for the referee announcing the

Tachibana Clan's win, that man might lose all his limbs as the Tachibana Clan's member stood next to him with a sword dripping fresh blood. It was clear that the Tachibana Clan member wanted to continue, but he managed to hold back, turning around and limping toward the portal.

Meanwhile, Cao Jingyi did not bat an eye at the bloody scene since she had seen something worse than this. She glanced toward Arina. "Can you attach that hand? It seems we have a potential customer."

"I can do that within twenty-four hours, and I don't think it's possible if a day passes." Arina nodded her head.

Sure enough, the Osiris Guild came toward the Tang Empire's booth. The Guild Leader came by himself to make the request. Arina did the job, attaching the hand as the Osiris Guild paid a million GC. The fifteen registered fighters from each faction should be the best fighters, so they did not want to lose them and were willing to pay a million GC to heal them.

The fourth round started, and yet it was just another bloody battle. The Osiris Guild member's weapon was a round shield and a spear, while the Tachibana Clan member's weapon was a katana. The Tachibana Clan won the fourth round, and the Osiris Guild member lost his left hand while his left thigh was dangling from his body, halfway wholly detached from the body.

Of course, the Tachibana Clan also suffered big wounds all over his body. There was a hole in his right thigh, shoulder, and left stomach. However, the guy remained standing still, looking down at his opponent. The whole arena was in an eerie silence.

"Don't you think this has gone too far, Clan Leader Izuhara?" Hines Myer finally spoke once again after the warning from the System. He realized that as long as he did not criticize the System or disrupt the fight, he would be fine. "The tournament is for the Earth's prosperity, not of us killing each other. Remember, our real enemy is the other worlds!"

Izuhara Tachibana looked at Hines Myer expressionlessly. He did not show any fear toward one of the major faction leaders as he motioned his guild members to retrieve their fighter from the arena. Instead of responding to Hines Myer, Izuhara Tachibana hugged his guild member who had just returned from a bloody battle. "Good job. Bring him to the Tang Empire's booth."

"You dare to ignore me, Clan Leader Izuhara?" Hines Myer raised his voice. It was not Izuhara who responded to Hines Myer but Tang Shaoyang. "Why do love so much in meddling in other factions' affairs? Do you have nothing to do?"

The shift of attention changed toward Tang Shaoyang.. Without a doubt, the Tang Empire was the center of attention in the tournament, the lone faction with no alliance nor relationship with the other factions.