## **ARMIPOTENT Chapter 226**

Arina and the other White Tiger Party's members were watching the battle from the spectator's seats. When the strong burst of mana swept the spectator's seats, she was shocked to the point she instantly stood up from the seat.

"Deril is in trouble!" She told the other party members. She was a cleric and familiar with the strong outburst mana. From the mana wave, she could tell that the man was a high-level mage, "He's a mage, not a warrior. He tricked us by showing the big battle-ax."

Deril was of course not a normal warrior, he was the second advancement warrior, Great Warrior. However, a warrior that relied on heavy movement was not a match of a mage.

Argil, the bulky man also stood up from the seat, "That bastard dared to cheat! We have to stop the trial!"

"Don't be stupid, Argil. Trial of the Duel has no rule state you have to show your class, it's Deril's stupidity who does not investigate his opponent first, and he jumped into a pit now. No wonder, that man did not try to prove himself to be innocent, he was tricking Deril into the bet. This trial is easy money for that man," Murie remarked when the big guy tried to interrupt the battle.

"What should we do, Rina?" Rodian, the Earth Mage of the party, asked his leader. He was quite concerned since Deril was still part of the White Tiger, "Deril would not be able to hold against Lightning Mage."

"Don't try anything funny. The trial of the Duel is a sacred battle between adventurers, the guild will not tolerate anyone who tries to interrupt the trial. If you want to do something stupid, don't involve your party in it!" Murie coldly reminded his party members.

"Hah..." The mature woman let out a sigh as she slumped down back to her seat. Just like Murie said, Deril at the point of no return. If she even tried to stop the trial, the whole party would get punished instead.

"Hah, I told him that there's no way a Wood Rank is capable of killing Dire Wolf King. He never changed, at all," Arina shook her head in regret. 600 gold was not a small number even for Platinum Rank, it would take them years to save that amount. Now all Deril's saving would be gone in a single duel.

Not only the Deril's party was shocked by the sudden revelation by Tang Shaoyang. The Guild Master, Carlos was shocked by the storm of mana from his back.

'What? What happened?' The old man was utterly confused. From one glance, he expected Tang Shaoyang was a fine warrior with his fine build and also his intimidating weapon. However, now the man changed, not a warrior but a mage, a very strong at that.

With his eyes wide open, the old man recalled the Dire Wolf King's body condition. There was no burn mark from lightning, not even a trace of magic could be found on the body. The wolf died by brute force, he was sure of that. But was it really possible for a mage to do that?

The mage was known for their strong spell, but they were physically weak compared to a warrior, 'Was it his party members who killed the Dire Wolf King? Nah, he said his party members are still weaker than Rick. But how?'

Carlos's head was filled with confusion and also curiosity. He wanted to know what actually happened, 'Or is it a unique class? But what kind of class gives such a strong magic power and also physically stronger than an elite warrior?'

Deril was also stunned by the sudden revelation. He was not expecting the man to be a mage instead of a warrior, 'The plate armor and the battle-ax were used to trick me! Damn!' He realized that he had been tricked.

However, he was at the point of no return, it was a do or die, 'Fortunately, I just learned a new movement technique, I can use that to surprise and also get closer to him. I have to end the battle quickly, I can't afford to let him cast his strong spell,' Deril started to make a plan for the battle.

He looked down on his opponent before, but he had to take this seriously. A single small mistake would lead him to his doom.

The adventurers who came to spectate the trial of the duel also gasped in surprise. Tang Shaoyang truly surprised them.

While everyone was surprised by his change, Tang Shaoyang focused on his status screen. He was checking the skill he got from the integration with Zowen.

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Name: Tang Shaoyang

Race: Human

Class: Spirit Master

Age: 26

Affiliation: Tang Empire

Level: 114

Talent: Divine Body

Attribute Point: 0

Strength: 400

Agility: 149

Vitality: 268

Stamina: 161

Magic Power: 3199 [+3000]

Sense: 17

Mana: 31990/31690

Skill Point: 5

Skill: [Basic Detection], [Spirit Summoning - Lvl 3], [Spirit Contract - Lvl 2], [Advance Spirit Integration - Lvl 1], [Mana Mastery (Apprentice) - Lvl 3], [Mana Perception - Lvl 3], [Flash Step - Lvl 5], [Spirit Eyes - Lvl 3], [Spirit Advancement], [Universal Charisma (Passive)], [Enhanced Strength - Lvl 1], [Raged Alteration - Lvl 1], [Lesser Regeneration (Passive) - Lvl 3], [Tough Skin (Passive) - Lvl 1], [Profound Pleasure (Passive)]

Contracted Spirit (3/6): [Karan - The Great Warrior] [Zaneos - The Demon Swordsman] [Zowen - The Lightning Magus]

Spirit Skill:

[Zowen the Lightning Magus]: [Quick Casting (Magus)] [Lightning Bolt - Lvl 5] [Chain Lightning - Lvl 5] [Thunder Wrath - Lvl 5] [Lightning Flash - Lvl 5] [Lightning Cage - Lvl 5] [Thunder Storm - Lvl 5] [Advanced Lightning Creation - Lvl 5]

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—No wonder the demon always said this world is unfair for those who have worked hard to gain their power. With just a single skill, you got what I have worked for years.

Zowen spoke in Tang Shaoyang's head when she read the status screen. [Quick Casting] was something she learned after she advanced to Magus, and [Advanced Lightning Creation] was something she attained ten years after she became Lightning Magus.

As for the other spells, those were something every mage could learn from the academy. But those two skills, she had to learn and work on for years to attain it while Tang Shaoyang got the skills in mere seconds.

—Now you feel what I felt, Magus.

Zaneos remarked when the demon noticed the magus' state after looking at the status screen. However, Zowen was not jealous. She felt unfair, but she did not mind that Tang Shaoyang inherited her skills.

—But this is good for us as well. The stronger he is, the bigger chance for us to get resurrected. At least, he would not die against these weaklings.

Zowen did not care about the unfairness or anything else. Her mind was filled with vengeance, she wanted to get her revenge as soon as possible.

—Listen to me, I am going to give you a quick explanation about the skill. That warrior should not be an issue for you, two spells are enough to kill him.

'I am not going for the kill, but just win. I don't want to lose my money,' Tang Shaoyang could not but rebuke the vengeance spirit.

—Then listen to me, I will just give a quick explanation about the spells, and you decide it by yourself...