

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 467

"Alright," Tang Shaoyang nodded and turned toward Bronson, "Don't worry big guy, this will not be our last battle. You will be given more chances to fight later," he tapped the two meters tall Undead.

Bronson acknowledged with a nod in response, "Bring them all back to the city, make sure to restrain them so they don't do something funny. Also, don't let them meet with three hostages." Tang Shaoyang instructed his spirits to bring the hostages.

"Crystal! I don't need to tell you what you should do, right?" He shot a glance at the Frost Knight who was holding Commander Ashley, "I know, Master."

"Good, you guys can bring them back to the city. I will do the clean-up." He pointed at the scattered corpses with his thumb. He was going to summon a new spirit instead of advancing Crystal. The sacrifices might be not enough for her to advance to Grade A Spirit while the sacrifices might be enough to summon Grade A Spirit.

Until now, he did not know how many sacrifices needed to reach a higher grade, the quality and more had to be put into consideration as well, 'It only tells me the percent needed to advance to the next grade instead of the number of the sacrifices.'

Li Shuang was about to follow Tang Shaoyang, but Zhang Mengyao pulled her over, "Where are you going, Sister Shuang? We are going back."

Li Shuang looked at Tang Shaoyang's back for a moment before she nodded toward Zhang Mengyao.

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198 Elemental Knights sacrifices succeeded in summoning Grade B Spirit. Now the number of sacrifices was doubled. This should be enough to summon Grade A Spirit. He did not immediately start the summoning until everyone was leaving the area.

As everyone left, he stood in the middle of the scattered corpses. He extended his two hands and cast the skill, [Spirit Summoning].

The first time when he sacrificed the Elemental Knights, the corpses burst out into cold air. This time the corpses burst out into hot air.

'It seems I summoned a spirit with fire elemental power,' he thought to himself, 'It might be better if the spirit related to this Lionax Kingdom just like Crystal.'

[You have summoned Grade A Spirit, Rosalie the Flame Queen!]

The hot air burst out into flame and a figure stepped out from the flame. The figure was wearing a long red-blazing dress. A long cut that was purposely made show her white-smooth thigh while the V-neck showed the deep cleavage on her chest.

The figure was for sure a woman. She had long red hair that matched with her dress, fiery lips, and also blazing-red pupils. Her figure was fiery and her gaze was seductive as their gazes met.

This was the first time that he summoned this kind of spirit. Usually, the spirit would be a fighter not a seductress like her, she was graded Grade A. She should be strong.

The fire disappeared and Rosalie stood seven meters away from Tang Shaoyang. She had a sexy smile but he could tell that no matter how perfect the smile was, it was fake.

'How should I handle her? Beat her on the bed? That's my specialty,' he was amused by his own thoughts.

After he summoned more than ten spirits, he discovered one thing from the spirit. They had regret and or even vengeance with them. Karan had a regret that he died too early and still longing for the battle. Zaneos brought vengeance with him, the deep hatred against the old Demon King he served before.

However, most of them had vengeance rather than regret. From the eleven spirits, only three of them had a regret, Karan, Feera - The Chimera, and Arelion - The Dark Wyvern while the rest became a spirit because of their vengeance.

'So what about this hot queen? Did she become a spirit with regret or vengeance?' Tang Shaoyang questioned himself even though he had the answer in his head, 'For someone like her, she most likely could get everything she wanted when she was still alive. That meant she became a spirit because of her vengeance.'

"If you keep staring at me like that, you will lose without knowing how you lose," on top of that, Rosalie the Flame Queen had a mellifluous voice. The voice was pleasant to his ears.

Unfortunately for Rosalie, her tricks did not work for Tang Shaoyang. He had seen someone that was even more perfect than her, the Goddess of Love, Luneia.

Of course, if Rosalie was still alive, he would have for sure desired her to be one of his girls. He was not a hypocrite to let go of such a beauty.

"Even though I love to fight, I would rather establish the contract without fighting my spirit. It would be just a waste of my time if we can establish the contract without fighting," Tang Shaoyang was the first one to open the conversation.

"It seems you are experienced enough to make a contract with the spirit. But you have to convince me with your words if you find it troublesome to fight me," Rosalie's smile got even more seductive as she took a step closer to Tang Shaoyang. Each of her steps had the bearing of a noble.

"Simple, I will help you to solve your grudge and also with a promise that I will resurrect you with my skill. That's tempting enough for you to accept the deal, right?" Tang Shaoyang was direct with his words. He did not really like to waste his time with pleasantries.

"What a bold claim," Rosalie applauded while smirking at him, "Your promise to resurrect me, it's not for my good, but for your selfish desire. You desired me, right?"

"You are not wrong. I am just stupid if I let go of such a beauty like yourself," Tang Shaoyang admitted openly, "But I am sure you will not regret being my woman!"

"However, how are you going to resolve my grudge? Do you think you can do that with your little power?" The smile disappeared from Rosalie's face as she squinted her eyes at him.

