

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 541

What happened next was yet another battle, but the knights' morales dropped down when they saw Derekh Malone's skinny body and Duran Ambrose's head. Then it was just another slaughter. This time, Zowen joined the fray as well. Her laughter could be heard amongst the cries of the knights. Instead of a magus, she was more like a witch for Tang Shaoyang.

As for the 1090 knights, he did not bring them with him to fight these knights. He was not going to share the exp to level up. He wanted all the exp, and the battle was over when not even ten minutes had passed.

2176 knights surrendered at the end. Of course, he was not going to waste them. He needed them to conquer the Gigante Forest. He needed them not just to conquer the forest, but he needed to show the others that he had his own force so the tribes were willing to join his empire. Of course, not it did matter but it would be better if he had his own force too.

"Pick up the knights and their families, we are going to the town!" Tang Shaoyang ordered Orlean instead of Bronson. The Undead was so bloodthirsty, he did not think that would be a good idea to send him to pick the knights and their family. He was quite afraid that he would lose control and start killing his allies.

"Alright, guys. The battle is over. You guys should go back to the spiritual space. It takes a great toll on my mana to maintain you guys here," Tang Shaoyang spoke to his spirits as he chugged down a mana potion. That was the main reason why he did not summon Crystal, Rosalie, and the four new spirits. It was so hard to maintain ten spirits at once, he was not going to burden himself with more spirits.

Aside from Orlean, the other spirits returned as he commanded them to. The knights that had surrendered to him were surprised that the monsters suddenly disappeared. Then everyone looked at Tang Shaoyang who was still in his Dragon Transformation. They had the thought gang upon him, but then they immediately canceled the thought at the sight of Derekh Malone's body and Duran Ambrose's head.

If the two Epic Ranks could not stop him, none of them could win against this man. They surrendered, and let themselves be a slave to this man. That was the exchange if they wanted to be spared. No one complained about it as long as they were not killed.

"Follow me. You guys are going to sign the system contract!" Tang Shaoyang brought 2176 knights to the first group where 1090 knights gathered. When he returned, he was surprised to see Jacob's corpse. The three old men decided to kill the fourth old man. He thought they were going to forgive Jacob since they were old friends. But they were quite decisive with their decision to kill Jacob.

"Tristan! We have more knights who need to sign the System Contract. Please draft 2176 system contracts for them!" Tang Shaoyang called the old man that was currently guiding the knight to sign the System Contract. They were quite busy watching a thousand knights and now, two thousand more knights were coming to sign the contract as well.

"Can you two help them?" He requested Selena and Ashley to help to speed up the progress of the signing.

"I know you will bring more knights, My Lord. I have prepared five thousand System Contracts for you," Tristan responded immediately. He was aware that there were ten thousand knights so he prepared more System Contracts. He was right with his prediction as his Lord brought more surrendered knights.

"Then I will leave them all with you guys, I am going to do the cleaning," There were 3266 knights surrendered, which meant there were 6735 knights including Jacob and two Epic Ranks for the sacrifices. He was not going to miss this chance to increase his spirit army. It was time for the summoning with these high-quality sacrifices.

Since he was going to build an army, he aimed to summon Grade B Spirit instead of a strong spirit. So he would divide the sacrifices into four summonings. Two Epic Ranks for two summonings then he was going to split 6735 knight's corpses for two summonings as well. He was going to summon four spirits in total.

"Let's see what can I get by sacrificing an Epic Rank," Tang Shaoyang dragged Duran Ambrose's body to the head before he extended his hand toward the corpse. He then cast the skill, [Epic Summoning].

The corpse exploded into blue mist and gathered in the spot where it exploded. The blue swirled there and expanded to a three meters area as a figure appeared behind the blue mist. The figure was two meters tall, taller than Tang Shaoyang.

[You have summoned Grade A+ Spirit, Arkanos the Ice Blade!]

— There's no way, right? It's Arkanos!?

Rosalie was the first one to open her mouth. He detected surprise, fear, and disbelief. Tang Shaoyang was surprised that the Flame Queen would fear this figure. He was about to ask Rosalie who was this Arkanos, but the figure stepped out of the blue mist, "Are you the Master who summoned me?"

"I am," Tang Shaoyang nodded. From the way the spirit acted, it was not a newbie spirit, meaning this was not the spirit's first time to be summoned.

"I am willing to be contracted as long as you keep your promise to me one thing. Just one thing," The deep voice flowed from the figure, "No, before that, may I know this world's name, Sir?"

For some reason, he detected hatred within his tone. Of course, if it was not a regret it had to be vengeance. This Arkanos became a spirit because of vengeance for sure, "This world called Lukan and we are on the Ortis Continent,"

"Is that real? We are in Lukan and on the Ortis Continent?" Arkanos was pleasantly surprised to hear that.

Tang Shaoyang could tell that easily by Arkanos' tone.

"Then this should be easy. I am willing to be a slave forever!" Arkanos came up with a decision, "You can do anything to me but in exchange I want you to kill someone, and that person is supposed to be on the Ortis Continent,"

"Interesting..." Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice, "Then who do you want me to kill for you?"

"Rosalie Antares!"

