

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 567

Tang Shaoyang extended his left toward the Epic Rank Monster and activated [Gravity Pull]. At the same time, he raised the Dragon Destroyer and gathered the Slayer Energy around the battle-ax.

He thought he could pull the Epic Rank Monster with his [Gravity Pull] but that was not the case. The Warbear stayed down, defending from the force that tried to pull it to the air.

"Interesting but what about this," Tang Shaoyang smiled as he pushed up the ground where the Warbear was standing. The pitiful Warbear could not hold his position with such a power play. The force that pulled it to the air and the ground that ejected it to the air.

Fwoosh!

The five meters Warbear flew toward Tang Shaoyang. When the Epic Rank Monster reached his range, Tang Shaoyang slashed the battle-ax down. The blade cut through the head down toward the body of the Warbear. It killed the Warbear who was defenseless in the air. The five meters tall body split into and fell to the ground.

"It does not even give me a level," Tang Shaoyang was disappointed that it was not enough to level up from killing the Epic Rank Monster, "Maybe one more Epic Rank Monster for level up,"

"Now the big boss is dead. Time to clear the small mobs!" He wasted no time as he extended his hand to the side. Spikes burst out from the ground, killing the monsters below him. The wide range of Earth Elemental Power quickly reduced the number of monsters. He did not even need to summon his Spirits to fight as he wiped all the monsters alone by himself.

An hour later...

[You have cleared the eighth wave!]

[You have leveled up!]

[You gained 32 Attribute Points!]

[You have reached level 1005!]

"Yet another easy wave!" Tang Shaoyang commented from the air. He did not even use his battle-ax to fight the monster. Using his [Master of Elemental] skill, he wiped out the eighth wave easily.

"There's no notification for the ninth wave that means I have to return to the stone pillar if I want to continue the trial," He was waiting for the notification where the next wave would spawn but there was no notification after twenty seconds of waiting. He concluded that he had to do it manually if he wanted to proceed to the next wave from now on. That meant the participant would have enough time to recover, "A fair trial,"

"Alright, then it's time to build my spirit army!" Tang Shaoyang extended his hand and split the corpses based on his calculation. From all the corpses, he managed to summon nine Grade B Spirits. Now he had fifty spirits in total. If this continued, he would have a thousand spirits or even more.

"But there's a problem here. Thousands of spirits, I need a lot of mana to maintain them..." Tang Shaoyang opened his window status and looked at his maximum attribute and the attribute points, "I should split the attribute points into Magic Power as well this time,"

All this time, Tang Shaoyang had been pouring his attribute points into Strength. The reason why his Strength was the first attribute that maxed out. If he wanted to rely on the spirit armies, he needed more mana to maintain them, or else he just wasted the sacrifices.

"But wait..." He suddenly thought of something, "Should I pursue quality instead of quantity?" He was thinking of summoning Grade A Spirit and above. He felt that Grade A Spirit and above had great destructive power. Zowen and Zaneos were the proof of it as he felt that the two Grade A Spirits could rival even an Epic.

Tang Shaoyang was in a dilemma now since he did not think about mana consumption before. With the mana consumption being put into consideration, he felt that at best he could only summon a thousand, not more than that. Of course, a thousand Grade B Spirit was destructive as well. However, he felt that a hundred Grade A Spirits was more valuable than a thousand Grade B Spirits.

"It sucks that Zaneos and the others are not here," Tang Shaoyang muttered as he headed back toward the stone pillar. Orlean, Zowen, Zaneos, or maybe even the Flame Queen could give him a better choice since they had their experiences as well. He scratched his hair as he was in a dilemma.

"Let's think about it carefully..." Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice. He then reached the stone pillar and placed his palm on the stone pillar.

[Do you want to return to your original world? Yes. No.]

[Do you want to continue the Trial of the Epic for a greater reward? Yes. No.]

He chose to continue the trial, of course.

[Are you sure you want to continue the Trial of the Epic? Yes. No.]

[The Trial of The Epic will continue to the ninth wave!]

[Ninth Wave]

Composition: 150,000 Stage 4 Monsters, and 110,000 Stage 5 Monsters, 40,000 Stage 6 Monsters, 15,000 Stage 7 Monsters, 5,000 Stage 8 Monsters, 2,000 Stage 9 Monsters, 3 Epic Rank Monsters

Countdown: 00:04:57

"Three Epic Rank monsters, this is quite good sacrifices," a smile formed on his face as he looked at the ninth wave's monster composition, "Now I have five minutes to think a route for my spirit armies,"

The smile quickly disappeared as his face turned serious. He spent his time, calculating the mana needed to maintain thousands of spirits, comparing the difference between Grade A Spirit and above to Grade B Spirit. He had to admit that the gap in power between the two grades was just too big.

"It seems I have to put a stop to raising Grade B Spirit armies. I don't have enough mana to maintain all of them for a long time..." Tang Shaoyang came up with a decision. He was going to choose the quality instead of the quantity.

At this moment, the ground was vibrating, an indication that the ninth wave was about to come. He stood up from the stone pillar and flew toward the direction where the ninth wave came from.