ARMIPOTENT Chapter 610

Tang Shaoyang got over two million attribute points. That number was shocking for sure, and then his eyes fell on his level, and he was shocked to find out his current level. He just reached level 1000 recently, yet his level almost doubled within two days. It was just crazy the number of experiences given by the Legend Rank Beast.

Tang Shaoyang subconsciously turned to the side, looking at Kalliyan. The Kirin noticed her Master's gaze, and she did not know why but she felt uncomfortable and worried for an unknown reason. She assured herself that a pact now bounded them, and she should be safe around him.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head. It was something he would never do for sure. If that happened, there would no one would follow him in the future. 'I can't greed myself like that. I should go to the main continent instead and hunt a few Legend Ranks. I might reach Ancient or even Myth Rank in no time...'

This continent was just a tiny part of Lukan. He had not heard about people who had reached Legend Rank, and the strongest existence in this continent was Kalliyan and Suvan. He killed Suvan, and Kalliyan was now under his command.

"I have achieved my goal..." Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice. His goal was to protect his empire from the Lionax Kingdom and the residents of this world. If he had defeated the two strongest existences, that meant he had achieved his goal, and there was nothing to worry about anymore.

"I only need to wait for the dwarf to create the portal gate, then I can go back to Earth..." There was a concern in his voice. The last time he left his base, his base was in a mess. He just hoped that the base should be under control since Zhang Mengyao and Kang Xue were there to take the command.

"Let's not focus on that, but the thing in front of me instead." Tang Shaoyang looked at the number of his attribute on his screen. He followed his original plan by pouring all attribute points on Magic Power since he needed mana to maintain his spirit army.

After spending 1.040.000 Attribute Points, he realized that he could no longer allocate the attribute points on Magic Power. He maxed out his Magic Power in a few days after he reached Epic Rank.

Magic Power: Epic (100-Star) [!]

Tang Shaoyang did not see the attribute points requirement for the next star, but a red exclamation mark. He tapped the exclamation mark, and a screen popped out.

[Magic Power has reached the peak of the Epic Rank! You can no longer allocate the attribute points on Magic Power until you reach the Ancient Rank!]

That was a rare informative information from the system as the system usually left him alone to find out the answer. This was something good from the system for sure, though he could figure it out easily by himself for this case.

"Nevertheless, it's still a good improvement." Tang Shaoyang nodded his head and looked at the remaining attribute points he had, and he had 1.613.646 Attribute Points after maxing out the Magic Power. It was still a lot of attribute points; now, he had to think of an attribute he should focus on.

There was no need for him to think about it as he immediately came up with a decision, Strength. That was the next attribute he would focus on. Of course, it did not matter which attribute he should focus on since he could use [Attribute Shift] to change his attributes temporarily, depending on what he needed.

Attribute Point: 13,646

Strength: Epic (90-Star) [0/20,000 AP 91-Star]

Agility: Epic (10-Star) [0/20,000 AP 11-Star]

Vitality: Epic (10-Star) [0/20,000 AP 11-Star]

Stamina: Epic (10-Star) [0/20,000 AP 11-Star]

Magic Power: Epic (100-Star) [!]

Spirit Power: 1513

Sense: Epic (6-Star) [12,100/24800 7-Star]

Mana: 2,980,000

Spiritual Energy: 15130/15130

Slayer Essence: 295,220

Slayer Energy: 295,220/295,220

Looking at the screen before his eyes, Tang Shaoyang nodded in satisfaction. But then he thought of something else. "Does that mean I have to max out all attributes to reach Ancient Rank?" He creased his foreheads as he tried to calculate the total attributes needed to max all attributes.

-You don't have to. You can still evolve to Ancient Rank even though your attributes are not maxed out.

Zara explained to him. This was not her first contract with a Spirit Contractor, so she knew a lot about the system.

—However, you are a unique one for sure. My previous Spirit Contractor did not have any of his attributes maxed out until he reached a level of over two thousand. You are doing great... No, that's more than great...

Tang Shaoyang smiled wryly at the compliment. He was doing great if he compared himself with his peers, but he knew well that someone still could kill him. God, he felt that he was still nothing in front of those Gods.

'What about the Demi-God? I can defeat a Legend Rank beast. Does that mean I can defeat Demi-God?' That was a good question. He could easily kill the Green Sky Serpent. If that was the case, he could fight equally the Demi-God.

—Depend on what kind of demi-god. If you meet with Demi-God Rank Green Sky Serpent, you may have a shot to win, but I am not sure if it's a human Demi-God or other races. You shall know by now that it's not about the rank. What if you encounter Epic Rank Demon with three classes, two Talents, and two bloodlines? Do you think you can win against such an opponent?

That was a wake-up call for Tang Shaoyang. What Zara said was the truth. It was not just about the rank. Everything went smoothly all this time, so he was complacent. "Thanks for the reminder. You are right. I should not underestimate my enemy regardless of their rank."

Just as Tang Shaoyang predicted, the battle between Rowan and Bronson was over after he finished allocating all the attribute points. The Executioner stepped on the Abyss Storm Wolf's back with his right foot.

"You are only this strong, yet you dared to doubt Master's strength." Bronson bent down and pulled the wolf's head. "If you can't even beat me, don't think about fighting Master. You will just make his hand dirty."

The Abyss Storm Wolf growled, showing his sharp white teeth. He was angry, but there was nothing he could do since the undead defeated him fair and square. The undead beat him with overwhelming power. He then glanced at Kalliyan, seeking help, but the latter shook her head.

Tang Shaoyang noticed the battle was over. He came over and stood in front of the Abyss Storm Wolf. While the wolf did not want to admit defeat, but the magic circle appeared above its head. He knew it was still unwilling to be contracted from the wolf's expression, but the magic circle appeared anyway.

'What you did to prevent the magic circle from appearing, Zara?' He recalled the even where the Angel of Death refused to be his contracted spirit. He defeated the Fallen Angel fair and square, but the magic circle did not appear, forcing him to use the underhanded method instead.

-There's a secret to that. It's not just about the result of the battle, but the willpower. While Kirin admitted Rowan's power, his willpower is not as strong as mine. If the wolf has firm willpower, that magic circle will not appear. In short, deep inside, Rowan admitted his defeat.

'I see...' Tang Shaoyang nodded his head and squatted in front of the Abyss Storm Wolf. "I don't know what your regret that makes you be a spirit, but like it or not, you are defeated by my spirit. You must become my contracted spirit, and I may grant your wish in the future if you follow me." After saying that, Tang Shaoyang put his right hand on the magic circle.

[You have established a contract with the Grade S+ Spirit, Rowan the Abyss Storm Wolf!]

The Abyss Storm Wolf dissolved into black particles and entered his forehead. The same as usual, nothing new about contracting a new spirit

"We are done here. You guys can go back. We will join the seven trolls and Aerelion soon." Tang Shaoyang looked toward Bronson and Zaneos. The battle was over, and they had achieved their goal to take down the Guardian Beasts and the Dark Tribe's main force.

As the spirits started to go back to the spiritual world one by one, Tang Shaoyang remembered one last thing about the remnant of the Dark Tribe. He had taken down the main force, which meant he could conquer the Dark Tribe's remaining force since the main force was now gone.

"Orlean, wait!" Orlean, the Demon Prince, was the last spirit, who was about to return, so he called him out before the demon could return.

"Do you need something, My Lord?" The Demon Prince put his right hand on his chest and bowed his head.

"Yes, I need you to go with Kalliyan." Tang Shaoyang pointed his thumb toward the Kirin, who was still floating on the same spot. "I want you to follow her to take down the remaining Dark Tribe, and right now is the best time to conquer the Dark Tribe."

"I want you to follow her, so she can come to meet me after everything is done. I think you are the right person for this."