

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 698

"I wonder who you will summon this time? Will you summon the spirits that have a relation with those knights and Empress?" Zara was talking about Rosalie, Crystal, Lilliana, and Arkanos. The four spirits knew each other when they were alive. It was unique for sure, and Tang Shaoyang might summon a new spirit that knew these four spirits.

Even though Zara was summoned later, she got to know this when she talked with the other spirits in the Spiritual Worlds. Women, whether they were human or angels, they loved to gossip.

"That's interesting." Tang Shayang nodded his head as he recalled the four skeletons back. After that, he started taking out dead bodies from his inventory. It was the dead bodies from the previous fight, and he had been gathering those bodies for a single summoning like this. "It's fortunate that the dead body can be stacked up to ninety-nine."

He poured all the dead bodies from the previous battle and gathered over five thousand bodies. Looking at the pile of dead bodies, Tang Shaoyang turned around. There should be more than this since Vioan took care of the remaining knights in the gladiator fight. "Let's use these bodies for the sacrifice and save those bodies for later summoning."

Viona had just killed one-fourth of the captured knights, and it would take more time until she killed them all. Tang Shaoyang did not want to wait and proceeded with the summoning. He extended his right toward the piling corpses and cast [Epic Summoning].

As usual, the spirit came with a grand entrance and was a bit unusual this time. A big thunder struck all the corpses and evaporated all the corpses. The black smoke rose to the sky as a figure stepped out from the black smoke.

Viona and her opponents stopped their fight and looked toward the thunder direction. Maldros was well aware of what his Master did there. "It's okay, Lady Viona. It's Master's doing. If you are curious about it, you can ask him later. Please finish the gladiator fight first."

Viona nodded her head, but she would never ask what Lord Tang Shaoyang was doing. She knew her position, and it was not her position to ask what her lord was doing. She turned toward the newly five knights who entered the ring to fight her. 'Focus on your objective, Viona. You have to get stronger to kill those bastards from the Revolutions Army!'

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[You have summoned Grade A+ Spirit, Warren the Hermit Thunder!]

"Hermit Thunder? Is that even a class? Or was it this guy's title when he was alive?" Tang Shaoyang looked at the figure that came out from the black smoke. The figure had tattered clothes, and there was a big hole, big enough so he could see the skin underneath it.

The figure swayed to the right and left as he walked out of the black smoke, and Tang Shaoyang soon realized the figure was holding a jug in his left hand? 'Don't tell me that's alcohol?' This was just another weird spirit.

"Do I need this kind of spirit? Should I sacrifice this Hermit Thunder instead?" After killing all the knights, he and Zara come to the conclusion that the skeletons did not share the experience with him. He did not level up after the four skeletons killed over a thousand and four hundred knights.

"What did you say?" Hermit Thunder overheard Tang Shaoyang's voice and responded. "Do you want to kill me? I am not going to let myself get killed again." The figure came to Tang Shaoyang and knelt. "Please accept me as your spirit."

Tang Shaoyang thought the spirit was angry after what he said, but he did not expect the spirit to kneel. What surprised him even more was the fact that the spirit offered himself. He did not even start the negotiation and never planned to do another negotiation. He was about to ask Zara to have fun with the Hermit Thunder before deciding what to do with this spirit, but the latter surrendered.

The Hermit Thunder had a straw hat, and that straw hat was glowing. Tang Shaoyang just needed to put his palm there, and he would establish a contract with the spirit. "Since this guy knowingly surrendered, I think you can accept him. He is still Grade A+ Spirit, after all."

"Yes, this lady angel is right. I am still useful even though I am not as useful as the angel." The Hermit Thunder shamelessly agreed with Zara's words. Tang Shaoyang nodded and put his hand on the glowing straw hat.

[You have established a contract with Grade A+ Spirit, Warren the Hermit Thunder!]

"We are done for tonight. Let's watch Viona's fight for now." Tang Shaoyang joined the ring as he formed a chair from the dirt. He sat on it and watched the gladiator fight, not that he was interested in the fight, but because he had nothing to do.

Just like that, three hours quickly passed...

"Hah... Hah... Hah... Hah..." The level-up washed away her fatigue, but Viona still subconsciously panted after almost four hours of battle. No, she did not know that she had been fighting for nearly four hours since she lost track of time. The only thing in her mind was to get stronger and kill these knights. Thanks to the integration with Lilliana, she achieved the goal.

Viona then glanced to the side. The man was sitting on the chair, looking at her with a smile. She was relieved when she saw that smile, thinking the result was his satisfaction. She still remembered what Lilliana told her before the fight, and this was a test if she was suitable to lead the secret force.

'Don't get ahead of yourself. Tang Shaoyang expected this result since I am integrating with you. The real test is when I am not with you anymore. Get prepared because it could happen anytime soon.' Lilliana said her piece of words for Viona. She was aware that this might be the last time she integrated with Viona.

"I know," Viona replied in a low voice as she stabilized her breathing. She then checked the window status. "I am level 668 now." She could not believe that she had reached this level in less than a month. 'He was not lying when he promised me the power... Now, the rest is on me.'