

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 750

Tang Shaoyang stood on top of the north wall, watching his legions march toward the north. "This will take longer than I thought." He muttered in a low voice. The plan was to conquer Gigante Forest, and then he would have the whole continent. But it was not that simple, the process took longer than he expected.

The war against the Warmir Kingdom would at least take a week. On top of that, they had to add the marching time. Allan estimated it would take ten days to reach the border, and that was a journey without resting, and it would take two weeks if they wanted to maintain the Tarrior in their prime condition before the war.

"Three weeks to conquer one kingdom. I hope the Malecia Kingdom will surrender on their own." Tang turned around and looked toward the south. He had sent Kalliyen, Aurelion, and Wrath to terror the Malecia Kingdom's border. He planned to harass the Malecia Kingdom while spreading the rumor about the fall of the Lionax Kingdom and the Warmir Kingdom. The rumor did not even hide the number of his armies as he wanted the Malecia Kingdom to know that it was just impossible to win against the Tang Empire.

People would think of Tang Shaoyang as a madman complaining about conquering a kingdom within three weeks. That was a super fast war with all things considered to conquer a kingdom within a week.

"Let's make some sacrifices, shall we?" Tang Shaoyang flew back toward the Lionax Kingdom's castle. He did not go into the castle but into the castle's backyard. There was a vast training ground that connected to a garden. He flew there and landed in the middle of the training ground.

Tang Shaoyang rubbed his nose as the unpleasant smell from the rotten bodies entered his nose. This was torture for someone with a high sense like Tang Shaoyang. That was right, there were a few small hills made of dead bodies. The bodies started decomposing, and these bodies were the bodies of the Revolution Army, Lionax Kingdom's knights, and the bodies from Yortuba City.

"What's my goal? I think I have enough Spirit Armies for now, so my goal is to gather the Spirit Power." Tang Shaoyang muttered by himself as he extended his right toward the pile of dead bodies. "There should be less than two hundred thousand bodies. Is it enough to summon at least Grade A Spirit?"

Tang Shaoyang contemplated for a moment before he took a body and a head from his inventory. "Let's add one Myth Rank Knight for the first sacrifice." After that, he activated the skill, [Epic Summoning].

The Myth Rank's bodies he sacrificed belonged to the leader of the Revolution Army, Julius. After taking him down, he handed Julius to Alton. The latter handled it swiftly as he cut Julius' head in front of Tang Shaoyang. No words, no torture, but a straight execution.

All the bodies disappeared and turned into black mist. All the sacrifice was human bodies, but an unexpected spirit came out of the summoning, a demon. The demon had five horns, and two black tusks protruded downward from its mouth. It held two battle-axes and stared at Tang Shaoyang with its sharp gaze.

[You have summoned Grade S+ Spirit, Ahrun the Demon General!]

Tang Shaoyang was surprised that the one that came out was Grade S+ Spirit. 'A body of Epic Rank could summon Grade A+, another body of Epic Rank could only summon Grade B+ Spirit. A myth Rank Body

and less two hundred thousand knights summon a Grade S+ Spirit. Everything about summoning is hard to understand.' He thought to himself.

"Any volunteer wants to fight this Grade S+ Spirit. I will give you guys three minutes to defeat him." Tang Shaoyang offered his spirits. There were a lot of maniacs who loved to fight, so he gave the offer. Arkanos the Ice and Fire Blade was the first to respond to him.

—Let me fight this demon, My Lord.

Arkanos was also a Grade S+ Spirit himself, so Tang Shaoyang doubted that Arkanos could defeat Ahrun the Demon General within three minutes. "Can you beat him in three minutes? Just a fair warning, I will not entrust you with any fight in the future if you fail."

—Let me assist you, Arkanos. I think if we both fight together, we can defeat him faster.

The second spirit was Maldros the Blackstorm Dragonewt. He took the initiative to help Arkanos. The latter was hesitant to receive the help as he did not respond to Maldros immediately. However, Arkanos accepted the offer to fight together with the demon.

Tang Shaoyang summoned Arkanos and Maldros together. Arkanos was wearing black armor with two swords in his hand. The sword in his left hand was made of ice, and the sword in his right hand was made of fire. As for the Black Storm Dragonewt had his usual neat suit for a butter outfit.

Arkanos did not say anything to his teammate or even his opponent as he rushed toward the Demon General, leaving an ice trail behind. Maldros flapped his wing and flew after Arkanos. The Dragonewt was trying to match his friend's movement to launch a coordinated attack on the demon.

—You don't speak to the demon but immediately ask us to fight the demon. Don't you want to make a contract with this Demon General?

Zaneos asked Tang Shaoyang.

"No. I am going to sacrifice this Ahrun for Spirit Power. Until we get another way to increase my Spirit Power, I am going to sacrifice the spirit for the Spirit Power." Tang Shaoyang shook his head.

—Are you sure? The Demon General is Grade S+ Spirit. Don't you have any regret later sacrificing a high-ranking Spirit?

Zowen chimed in. She did not expect Tang Shaoyang would sacrifice the Grade S+ Spirit to farm the Spirit Power.

"Yeah, I am sure about it. It's time to fulfill my promise for your resurrection. I don't want to delay this any longer." Tang Shaoyang nodded his head as he watched the fight. The fight was intensified as Arkanos and Maldros cornered the Demon General. It took them less than two minutes to force the Demon General to kneel.

Tang Shaoyang approached the kneeling Demon General and extended his hand toward it. There was no hesitation as he activated [Spirit Sacrifice]. The Demon General's body burst into smoke as the notifications rang in his head.

[You have sacrificed Grade S+ Spirit, Ahrun the Demon General!]

[You gained three levels, a random skill of Ahrun the Demon General, and seventy Spirit Power!]

[You have obtained a skill, [Splitting Throw]!]