

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 194

Tang Shaoyang looked at the remaining skill points he had, a pitiful 20 Skill Points. He spent the skill points only on two skills, [Spirit Integration] which had now turned into [Advance Spirit Integration], and [Flash Step] that had reached the maximum level.

"You said [Lesser Regeneration] is a broken skill?" The moment he got this skill, Zaneos complained about how broken his Talent was for him to get this skill.

—Yes, it's not supposed to be a skill but an innate or a trait of a certain monster species. They were born with it, not gained it! The Trolls are an example of a monster with regeneration. If you can't kill them instantly, they will be annoying to fight against.

"Ah!? That's why I need more [Earth Split] to kill the Troll Warlord than killing the Three-Headed Ogre," Tang Shaoyang came into a realization and his hand moved to tap the skill, "But why did you say my talent is broken?"

—Of course, your talent is broken. Not only does it give you a high Vitality attribute but also regeneration? With a self-healing from the high Vitality and the regeneration combined, you will be an extremely annoying opponent, which is actually good for you.

—Can you imagine if one day your Vitality reached 10,000 and with the maxed regeneration? Maybe you can regenerate a new limb if you lose one, or maybe you can get an Undying Body.

[Do you wish to level up [Lesser Regeneration - Lvl 1] to [Lesser Regeneration - Lvl 2]? Y/N? (5 Skill Points)]

While he heard Zaneos' rumbling, he tapped the skill. If what his spirit said was correct, he was going to get that kind of body. He could go rampage without caring to defend himself from the enemy, trading one blow after another.

"Huh!? That's quite cheap for an op skill," he was surprised that he only needed 5 skill points to level up [Lesser Regeneration]. He without hesitation chose yes, of course.

[[Lesser Regeneration] has leveled up to level 2!]

He tapped the skill, again, hoping to increase the level once more.

[Do you wish to level up [Lesser Regeneration - Lvl 2] to [Lesser Regeneration - Lvl 3]? Y/N? (10 Skill Points)]

[[Lesser Regeneration] has reached max level!]

"Huh!? Not only is it cheap, but level 3 is the maximum level," he was surprised that the skill had reached the maximum level. If he had spare more skill points, he would surely evolve the skill. However, with a pitiful 5 Skill Points, he could only close his status screen while shaking his head.

By this time, the battle against the ogre had reached the end. Tang Shaoyang headed toward the battlefield, he stored the seven stage-5 Two-Headed Ogre's corpses while sacrificing the remaining dead bodies. He ran around the Ogre Capital which was about the same size as the fort.

Extending his hand to the corpses, the dead bodies disintegrated into black smoke. By this time, everyone had gotten used to their Boss's doing. It was a common sight each time they destroyed the village.

After sweeping all the dead bodies, Tang Shaoyang checked the progress of Karan's evolution.

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[Contracted Spirit]

Karan the Great Warrior (C-Tier Spirit) - Advancement Requirement: Monster Sacrificial (17.78%)

Zaneos the Demon Swordsman (B-Tier Spirit) - Advancement Requirement: Demon and Undead Sacrificial (0%)

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He could not help let out yet another sigh, he included stage-3 ogres and stage-4 ogres, but it only went up this much. Actually, it was increased much more despite sacrificing less ogres compared to the wave attack.

"It seems it will take some time for you to evolve, my friend," Tang Shaoyang shook his head while heading toward Zhang Mengyao.

—You should give those high-grade corpses to me, so I can get stronger as well.

Karan spoke in his head. Since he was in the form of a spirit without a physical body, evolving through Tang Shaoyang was the only choice. Even though he did not say it, Karan wanted to have at least the same rank as Zaneos.

"Dream on!" Tang Shaoyang flatly rejected the orc's idea of using his high-grade offering, "Get the men ready, we are going back to the fort," after he instructed her, he walked toward Moon.

The tall bear seemed to guess the man's intention, so he lowered his body for him to mount up. Aside from obeying Li Na, Moon was docile toward him. While his subordinates were walking back to the fort, he was laying on top of the soft fur. This was a privilege of being a leader, one of many reasons he wanted to be an Emperor, the privilege that he would never experience as a street thug.

It took them around forty minutes to get back since they were walking. Tang Shaoyang was not sadistic enough to have his subordinates run again after the early battle.

When they arrived in front of the gate, he met with an unexpected party. Lin Duan and his nineteen subordinates, were busy picking up the armor his new recruits threw away.

He flicked his finger, and Wei Xi came to him, "What do you need, Boss?" Instead of a reply, he got a pop-out notification in his eyes.

[You have received 1,000,000 Survival Coins from player "Tang Shaoyang"!]

Transferring Survival Coin was a feature they found in an accident. Simple but useful for something like this.

The man widened his eyes in shock with the number he received. He himself barely saved up 2.5 million, but his Boss easily gave him 1 million.

'Just how many coins he has?'

"Get our new recruits brand new weapons, and tell them to give the spear back to the Flame Castle group," the order was clear, but Wei Xi did not know why they had to equip them with a new weapon while their current weapons were doing fine. In fact, he wanted the soldiers to spend their coins with better equipment.

The order was an order, Wei Xi would execute the order without questioning his Boss. However, soon, he knew why his Boss told him to get new weapons for the new recruits.

Lin Duan confronted Cao Yuntai and demanded them to give back the spears.

"Give the weapon back, we will get you a new weapon inside," Wei Xi came to the rescue which was actually not needed.

Captain Cao handed his spear back to Lin Duan, "The short time we spent together as a comrade may be unpleasant, but thank you for helping us,"

Everyone packed up though they had nothing to pack up. However, everyone was celebrating their victory by eating together, Tasty Beast Steak. Tang Shaoyang treated them to Tasty Beast Steak.

The soldiers were reluctant to spend their coins to have this menu hence they had been eating Soft Bread and Cream Soup all this time. They were cheered when the new Boss was treating them to Tasty Beast Steak.

After a short celebration, they went back through the prepared portal. This time, they cleared the portal perfectly, with no casualty.

When they got back to HZ Bay, his subordinates groaned, seeking the soft bed. He looked at the groaned subordinates with a smile.

At this moment, Kang Jiayi came to him, the old man wanted to talk with him.

"Not now, I have something to do, let's save the talk for later," He looked at the old man, "Is there a big field near?"

Kang Jiayi did not know why Tang Shaoyang asked him about a big field, but he was sure there was no big field in HZ Bay, of course, the tennis court and basketball court were available.

"Nah, there's no other choice then," he followed the street until he reached around five hundred meters away from the camp.

He took out the corpses he prepared for [Spirit Summoning]. Five Beast Kings, Five stage-5 Trolls and Ogres, one Guardian Beast, one Troll Warlord, and Three-Headed Ogre.

Kang Xue, Zhang Mengyao, Li Na, Lu An, Wei Xi, and more were watching from the side. Most of them never witnessed Spirit Summoning so they wanted to watch it now.

"What is he doing?" Kang Jiayi asked his daughter, thinking she knew what her man wanted to do. "I don't know, just watch," she gave a short answer while shaking her head.

Tang Shaoyang extended his two hands toward the piled-up corpses and cast the skill.

[Spirit Summoning]