

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 411

[You have summoned Grade B+ Spirit, Yowe the Undead Lancer!]

Standing on the asphalt road was a zombie, holding a silver lance in his right hand. Different compared to the beforehand undead, Yowe was calm and composed. The zombie did not act arrogant as his greyed eyes scanned the surroundings

Tang Shaoyang landed five meters away from the zombie. The undead turned toward him, observing without making any move.

"Are you the one who summoned me?" That was the first sentence that came out of Yowe's mouth.

"That's me," Tang Shaoyang nodded and a little surprised after his first two undead spirit encounters. This one was tame compared to the first two undead spirits.

"Do you want to make a contract with me?" Yowe asked again. The expressionless face on the undead made Tang Shaoyang not know what was in the undead's head.

"A contract?" That never crossed in his mind to contract an Undead Spirit. First, he could not integrate with the undead because their energy was harmful to a human. Second, Yowe was just Grade B+ Spirit. Not that strong enough for him to summon the undead to fight for him.

"So it's not a contract..." The undead muttered dejectedly. Yes, Tang Shaoyang could tell the dejection from Yowe's voice.

"Does that mean you want to sacrifice me for your personal gain, right?" This one was quite smart compared to the first two. The Undead Lancer guessed it right.

'It seems this undead is more docile and could use his head properly, should I make a contract with him instead?' Tang Shaoyang asked the other spirits' opinions.

—The decision is yours.

—I will follow your decision, Master. Even that's my death.

That was Karan and Malki's answer.

—Since we have Zaneos, sacrificing this one is the right decision. You don't want to divide the resource between Zaneos and the undead for advancement.

Zowen's response was unfeeling. Just like Zaneos, the Magus was eager for the resurrection. She wanted him to sacrifice Yowe.

Feera's response was similar to Malki and Karan but from the tone. He could tell that Feera was inclined to contract the undead. As someone who had experienced being rejected by the world, the Chimera grew some sympathy for the undead.

—I agree with Zowen!

That was Zaneos's answer. Short but direct with his reply. The Demon Swordsman wanted him to sacrifice the undead spirit.

Tang Shaoyang mused for a moment and opened his mouth, "It depends whether you have potential or not. If you don't have the potential, then I am sorry that I have to sacrifice you!"

After saying that, Tang Shaoyang took out the battle-ax from the inventory. He was ready to fight and also tested the Undead Spirit.

"Then I have no chance to win against you. You are stronger than me, far stronger," Yowe shook his head and pointed to his eyes, "My eyes may look like this, but it retains my ability. I can see what people don't see. I can see auras from you, two of them are very powerful. It's not something that a human should possess!"

"But since you give me a chance to prove myself, I might as well give it a try," Yowe raised his lance and he was in the stance, indicating he was ready for the battle.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang's mind was somewhere else. The ability to see the aura and use the aura to measure the opponent's strength. Without a doubt, the ability was very useful. Knowing your opponent's strength was quite important to make the decision on the battlefield.

"Come to me then!" As he said that, Yowe's figure blurred. His body flashed forward as he thrust the lance toward Tang Shaoyang's chest. His movement was fast, but Tang Shaoyang could see his movement very clearly. [Dragon Eyes], [Greater Sight], and maximum Senses.

Tang Shaoyang stepped to the side, making a minimal but avoided the lance. He hit the hand, causing the lance to fly away. After that, he reached the undead's hand. He slammed Yowe to the ground and while holding his neck down.

Yowe was giving it all in the first strike, hoping to catch him off guard. That was the best strike he could execute with his current strength.

"I lost, you can sacrifice me now. Thank you for giving me the chance..." the sorrowful tone used by Yowe affected Feera. Tang Shaoyang could feel the restlessness from the Chimera.

"Let's make a contract instead," Tang Shaoyang made up his decision. From the one strike and Yowe's ability to see auras, Tang Shaoyang decided to form a contract with the Undead Lancer.

Yowe who had given up opened his eyes. He was ready to be sacrificed, but he was not expecting to hear the offer from this powerful human.

"I want to be resurrected! That's the condition of the contract. I don't want to be a spirit forever!" Despite the situation, Yowe still stated the condition.

"Depending on your usefulness, we can add that to the contract. Also, you will be a partner of one of my spirits," Tang Shaoyang stated the condition for the contract.

Even though Yowe did not understand the meaning of becoming a partner of another spirit. He was not a fool to refuse the offer. He nodded and accepted the contract.

A magic circle formed on Yowe's forehead. Tang Shaoyang placed his hand on it and the notification rang in his head.

[You have successfully established a contract with Grade B+ Spirit, Yowe the Undead Lancer!]

The undead spirit turned into a thick dark green smoke and entered his forehead, "You can speak to the other fellow spirits, Yowe."

After saying that, Tang Shaoyang walked to the air once again. Grade B+ Spirit was not a challenge for the current him, easy to subdue.

"Fifty thousand and it is still Grade B+ Spirit, but the spirit is smarter than the first two," Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice, "Let's increase the sacrifices up to a hundred thousands!"

The black smoke swirled even more violently this time. The black smoke whirlwind scaled up to fifty meters this time. From the phenomenon, Tang Shaoyang could tell this was another undead.

[You have summoned Grade A Spirit, Polonin the Undead Swordmaster!]

Sure enough, it was another undead and also another swordsman. From the connection between him and Zaneos, he could feel the curiosity from the Demon Swordsman. As the undead was another swordsman.

Tang Shaoyang suddenly got an idea, "Do you want to fight the Undead Swordmaster, Teacher?"

—I thought I can't fight the spirit as you have to subdue the spirit by yourself.

"What are you talking about, Teacher? We have established a contract, and you are part of me, my power. Of course, you can fight for me," Tang Shaoyang smiled as he noticed the Undead Swordmaster came out of the black smoke.

"Who summoned me!" Polonin was holding the sword to his left as he looked around, trying to find who had summoned him.

Tang Shaoyang came down and met with Polonin, "Are you the one who has summoned me?" The Undead Swordmaster questioned Tang Shaoyang.

"I did!" Tang Shaoyang nodded in response.

"I am not willing to be your contracted spirit!" Polonin was direct with his words as he sheathed out his sword, "Let's end this quickly!"

"Hehe, I never planned to form a contract with you. Also, It's not me who will fight you, but him!" Tang Shaoyang summoned Zaneos.

The Demon Swordsman appeared next to him, wearing the straw hat and also a sword on his waist.