

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 454

The Elemental Knights' level was around level 440 to level 460. 198 sacrifices might be little in numbers but this was a high-quality sacrifice. He felt this was enough for Zowen to advance to Grade A Spirit.

"Of course, I want to advance, but if you want to summon a new spirit, I don't mind as well. I will follow your arrangement," Zowen answered.

"Then you can return now. I can't activate the [Spirit Advancement] if you are outside," Tang Shaoyang decided to advance the magus. He wanted to advance all the spirits to Grade A before he summoned a new spirit.

Zowen did not linger around as she immediately returned to the spirit space. It was a lie if she was not excited to advance. She wanted to get stronger as well.

After Zowen returned to the spirit space, Tang Shaoyang extended his hand toward the scattered corpses while shaking his head. His spirits were quite crazy for sure as none of the corpses were intact.

[Spirit Advancement]

All the corpses disappeared, leaving the armor and weapon behind. Along with the disappearance, a notification rang in his head.

[Your Grade B+ Spirit, Zowen the Lightning Magus has advanced to Grade A Spirit!]

[Your Grade A Spirit, Zowen the Lightning Magus has received enlightenment!]

[Your Grade A Spirit, Zowen the Lightning Magus has received a new title, Zowen the Lightning Elite Magus!]

Tang Shaoyang guessed right. The sacrifices were enough to advance Zowen to Grade A Spirit. With this, only Karan the only had not reached Grade A Spirit. He was still a Grade C+ Spirit as he rarely encountered monsters.

'I will focus on Karan next.' The Orc Warrior was his first spirit and had helped him many times. He was fond of the orc.

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"Are you okay?" Tang Shaoyang was not expecting that Li Shuang's condition was worse than he thought. After throwing up everything in her belly, she kept throwing up.

Now Li Shuang has a fever. Her body was weak as she laid down on the bed. Next to her, Jiaying was concerned about her mother. She looked at her mother with concern.

"I am fine. A quick sleep may solve the issue..." Li Shuang shook her head and closed her eyes.

Tang Shaoyang nodded and carried Jiaying with him, "Let's leave your Mommy alone. She needs to rest," the little girl nodded her head while waving her hand at her mother.

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He saw everyone, all his knights were slaughtered as if they were a mob. None of his knights could fight back despite the numerical advantage they had.

Then he saw Captain Weed was flung to the air by the strongest undead he had ever seen. Captain Reed who was strongest in the group was getting his head slammed to the ground as if his Captain Knight was a mere helpless rabbit.

Everything happened so quickly that his brain failed to process what actually happened before him. He was about to escape from these terrifying monsters until a face appeared before him.

The Demon with two horns, dark skin, and black eyes. It was another legend from his kingdom. He was afraid, he tried to escape, but it was futile. He became a punching bag of the Demon.

"ARGHHH!!!" Prince Kaiden woke up and immediately sat up. Cold sweat flooded his white face while his face lost its rosy color. His breathing was erratic as he remembered the dream vividly.

"Fortunately, that's just a dream- Arghh!" The young prince grunted in pain. He felt pain, his whole body was in pain. Even just by moving his hand, he felt pain. Hurts, his whole body was hurt.

He quickly realized that it was not a mere dream. The memory of his knights getting slaughtered was still fresh in his head. He then recalled what the Demon said to him, "Your life will be spared as long as he answers the Demon's Master's questions."

Prince Kaiden was forcing himself to move his head to look at the surroundings. He wanted to know where he was. He quickly realized that he was in a bedroom.

The room was well-decorated. He was surprised, thinking he would be thrown into a jail or a dungeon. Of course, this was still far from his original room at the castle, but this was a decent room for a prisoner like him.

"You finally wake up," Prince Kaiden's body shook when he heard the voice. He turned around and found a man entering the room. The young Prince quickly recognized the man, the man who summoned Dark Wyvern, Undead, and also the Demon.

His eyes shook in fear and terror, his body trembled fiercely. He felt his body was screaming as if remembering the torture from the Demon. He endured the pain and backed away from the man. Prince Kaiden kept shaking his head toward the man.

"Do you understand my words?" Tang Shaoyang asked the scared Prince.

Prince Kaiden nodded his head repeatedly.

"Then you still remember what my Demon told you, right? Should I summon my Demon back and let him do the work for me?" Tang Shaoyang pulled the chair and placed it next to the bed before he sat on the bed.

"No! Don't summon the Demon! I will tell you everything that you want to know. Everything! Just please don't summon the demon," Prince Kaiden was on the verge of crying as he begged Tang Shaoyang. The arrogance within the young Prince had long gone.

"Good, very good. I like it when you cooperate with me," Tang Shaoyang nodded with a smile, "But before we go for the question. I want you to do something first."

"W-what should I do?" Prince Kaiden quickly responded with his shaky voice, "I-I will do everything as long as you spare my life. I will do everything."

"Very good," Tang Shaoyang nodded again and took out a red sword from his inventory. It was the red sword used by the young Prince to fight him, "Can you relinquish this sword's ownership?"

[Flaming Sword (Magical Sword)]

Grade: Epic

Bonus Attributes: +300 Magic Power +100 Strength +100 Agility

Skill: [Incineration] [Flame Blade] [Enhance Elemental (Passive)]

Owner: Kaiden Timothy Kingsley
