

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 568

[You have cleared the ninth wave!]

[You have leveled up!]

[You gained 32 Attribute Points!]

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[You have reached level 1007!]

Tang Shaoyang checked the notification and found out that he got two levels from clearing the ninth wave.

"Mnn, maybe the three Epic Rank Monsters contributed a lot in this case," He muttered in a low voice. The three Epic Rank Monsters were the same monster, the Warbear. The three identical Epic Rank Monsters still could not force him to use [Epic Integration], [Dragon Transformation], or even [True Dragon].

This was a good indication that he could at least reach the fifteenth wave if the ninth wave possessed no challenge to him at all, "Now the next part, it's time for the summoning," He floated to the air and looked around. The scattered corpses were all over the place. This time he was not going to split the sacrifices as he would use all the corpses for one summoning. Quality over quantity would be the foundation of his spirit army.

[Epic Summoning]

Fwoosh!

All the corpses burst out into the black mist and swirled around, forming a big cyclone of the black mist. The scale was much bigger than the beforehand summoning. The cyclone was a hundred meters tall, and the black mist rotated fiercely. He could see the black thunder rumbling within the cyclone.

"This is fiercer than I thought..." Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice. The sacrifice was not even reaching a million but it was about the same or even scarier than the phenomenon when he summoned Orlean the Demon Prince, Bronson the Execution, and Arelion the Dark Wyvern.

He licked his lips and waited for the spirit to come out from the black mist cyclone. His waiting came to an end as a figure came out from the black mist cyclone.

The figure had a pair of black dragon wings with two horns curved out of the forehead. The figure had white hair trimmed to the side, a neat white beard, long pointy ears, and a long black tail. His black eyes moved around, scanning the surroundings before the figure locked his gaze at Tang Shaoyang.

[You have summoned Grade S+ Spirit, Maldros the Black Storm Dragonewt!]

It was indeed Grade S+ Spirit, and he was sure that the spirit was related to a dragon. It could be seen from the spirit's features and title. This was his first time hearing dragonewt. He knew nothing about this dragonewt yet the spirit was more like a beastmen to him but the figure's origin was a dragon instead of other beasts.

"It's rare that the summoned spirit is not relatable with the sacrifice," He was sure that there were no monsters related to a dragon in the monster wave but he summoned a dragonewt. Usually, the summoning spirits would be related to the sacrifices, that was how things worked, "I guess that is not how it works. I summoned Karan from zombies sacrifices, and I summoned Aerelion the Dark Wyvern by sacrificing the zombies. The summoned spirit is random despite the sacrifices,"

Maldros looked at Tang Shaoyang for a moment and he flapped his wings, approaching Tang Shaoyang. The dragonewt spirit showed no intention to fight as he slowly approached Tang Shaoyang. He then stopped four meters away from Tang Shaoyang.

The dragonewt had red leather armor inside with a blue vest and black long pants. The old man rubbed his beard as he scanned Tang Shaoyang from the top to bottom, "Since you have enough sacrifice to summon me then you are very strong," the dragonewt was assessing his summoner's strength.

Sniff! Sniff! Sniff!

Suddenly the old man was sniffing toward Tang Shaoyang. He scrunched his forehead, "You have a similar smell like us, are you also a dragonewt?"

"I am High-Human, not dragonewt, and yes, I am stronger than you," Tang Shaoyang scanned the old man as well.

"High-Human, huh!?" Maldros still had a face of disbelief, "But you have the smell of a dragon. You are lying,"

Tang Shaoyang shook his head and explained to the old man, "I am not lying. I may have a smell like a dragon because of my bloodline. I have dragon bloodline,"

"I see," Maldros nodded his head, "If what you said, I am willing to establish a contract with you but I need to see it with my eyes that you have a dragon bloodline. Can you transform into a dragon for me?"

"Is that the only requirement to make you work for me? Nothing else?" Tang Shaoyang was willing to show the transformation. Of course, he knew that Maldros was not asking the Dragon Transformation but the True Dragon form. It was a skill that allowed him to transform into a real dragon. He never tried it before because he had no chance to use it.

"Hmmm..." Maldros rubbed his white beard again. That was not the only requirement for the human to be his master. He needed more than that, "I have a question for you, I want to know your ambition. I don't want to serve a master with no ambition, not going to waste my time to serve someone with no ambition,"

"My ambition?" Tang Shaoyang was surprised to hear the question. The ambition, he never thought about it before. The reason he wanted to be an Emperor was that he did not want to be under someone else anymore. He knew how suck it was to be an underling, not be able to control his own life where he had to bow his head all the time. He did not want the same thing repeated hence he desired to be an Emperor where he was above the others. He felt that it was not ambition or it was?

"This sounds lame but I want to be above the others where I am the one in charge of everything.  
Emperor! The Emperor of Gods? I want to be strongest where no one can dictate my life but myself!"