

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 569

"That indeed sounds lame and unclear to me but I understand your feeling. It indeed sucks to have your life being dictated by someone else, just like us the spirits," Maldros rubbed his white beard.

"Indeed, it's not like you have no choice either. Even if you refuse to be my contracted spirit, I can force the contract upon you," Tang Shaoyang did not bother to butter his words nicely. That was the fate of the spirit. The spirits were getting summoned, even if they did not want to establish the contract with their summoner, the summoner could force the contract as long as the summoner could defeat the spirit.

"Really? From your appearance, I don't think you can win against me," Maldros smiled. The reason he started a conversation with Tang Shaoyang was to find out what his summoner looked like. As for the strength, Maldros believed that the human was weaker than him even with the Dragon Bloodline.

"You might still have your eyes intact but it seems the spirit's sense is dull," Tang Shaoyang shook his head at the confident Maldros. The Dragonewt was just Grade S+ Spirit, not strong enough to defeat him in a battle. Bronson was originally Grade S+ Spirit, Orlean the Demon Prince also Grade S+ Spirit, and the Aereion the Dark Wyvern as well. However, none of them could win against him.

Tang Shaoyang even fought once against Bronson who had evolved to Grade SS Spirit. The Undead could not win against him. Of course, none of them went all out since it was just a spar but Tang Shaoyang was confident defeating Bronson the Grade SS Spirit let alone Maldros who was just Grade S+ Spirit.

"It's unfortunate that Bronson or Orlean is not here, if not, I will ask them to beat you instead of doing this by myself," Tang Shaoyang wanted to crush Maldros' pride who was thinking that he was stronger. He had enough prideful spirits and did not need another prideful spirit for his collection.

Maldros smiled, "You have my interest, now I want to fight you instead of setting up terms to establish the contract. Let's see how strong you are!"

As soon as the Black Storm Dragonewt finished his words, he rushed toward Tang Shaoyang, leaving a spark of lightning behind. Maldros' movement was certainly fast, even much faster than the Ancient Rank Gator he had fought. However, it was not fast enough to trick his eyes. He could see clearly his movement, the Dragonewt was aiming his fist toward his face.

"You can transform if you want to! I don't want you to make an excuse when you lose!" Maldros spoke as his fist arrived before Tang Shaoyang's face.

Tang Shaoyang remained composed in front of his fast opponent. He stayed still as a wide grin plastered on his face. Instead of avoiding the punch, Tang Shaoyang caught the fist.

Bzzt! Bzzt! Bzzt!

Lightning spark burst out from the fist. The lightning spread out toward Tang Shaoyang's body through his hand, "It seems you only have a big mouth. You lose the moment you decided to catch my punch. A human is merely a human, after all, foolish and conceited!"

Maldros' body spun around in the air as he launched a spinning kick toward Tang Shaoyang's face. The lightning spark was supposed to stun Tang Shaoyang, and then he would land the second and also the final blow.

"You should look at yourself, you are the one who was foolish and conceited," Tang Shaoyang's body blurred and charged over toward Maldros who was in the air with his skill, [Deadly Charge].

Maldros' body flew backward from the impact. He felt all the pain within his flesh and bones. At the same time, his head also felt giddy from the impact. Shock and surprise filled his heart. The human was not merely bumping the body at his body. There was more than that but he could not tell what it was.

"It seems I have grown strong enough to defeat you even without my transformation!" After saying that, Tang Shaoyang's figure blurred. He was activating his movement skill, [Flash Step].

Maldros just balanced his footing yet Tang Shaoyang was already right in front of him. Tang Shaoyang's hand moved fast, grabbing Maldros' neck, and cast a skill, [Slayer Touch].

"ARGHHH!!!" Maldros screamed in pain as he felt excruciating pain all over his flesh. It was as if his flesh was being twisted from inside. His feet were kicking Tang Shaoyang's body but [Mana Shroud] and [Flame Shield] were activated. The kick could not even touch Tang Shaoyang.

Bzzt! Bzzt! Bzzt!

A spark of lightning burst out from Maldros' black scale, going wild. However, Tang Shaoyang did not budge as he activated [Dragon Scale] to add up his defense. The lightning could not break Tang Shaoyang's defense.

Maldros' feet were flailing in the air as his hand tried to open the grasp on his neck. He did his best as the lightning was getting fiercer.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brows as he felt the scalding pain all over his skin. It was as if his skin was burning, "It seems I am overestimating myself. It will be a tough battle if I insist on not using the Dragon Transformation,"

[Grand Dragon Transformation]

Tang Shaoyang activated his transformation skill. His body reached two meters as the black scale's color deepened, his eyes turned into a deep purple with golden irises and red pupils. He then focused his [King of Beast Aura] and [Slayer Domination] on the flailing Maldros.

The Black Storm Dragonewt immediately ceased his movement right after that. Tang Shaoyang could feel that Maldros' body was trembling in pain but the dragonewt endured the pain. Cold sweat flooded his face as his face also turned red at the same time.

Tang Shaoyang looked up but the Black Storm Dragonewt avoided his gaze. He looked down on the ground, did not dare to meet Tang Shaoyang's gaze. This only caused Tang Shaoyang to grin even wider, "What? Are you giving up now? Isn't this too easy?"

Despite the taunt, Maldros refused to look at Tang Shaoyang or even gave a response. The Black Storm Dragonewt avoided the gaze and soon, a magic circle formed above Maldros' forehead. Tang Shaoyang tamed the Grade S+ Spirit in less than five minutes, "It's not even a minute since the start of the fight,"