

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 752

The battle lasted two minutes before Arkanos forced the Flame Knight to his knees. Tang Shaoyang approached them. "It took you longer to defeat a Grade A+ Spirit?" Arkanos' body flinched slightly at the comment. He had fun while fighting, so it took him longer to finish the fight.

Tang Shaoyang walked past Arkanos and reached the kneeling Warkin. He extended his right hand toward the Flame Knight and activated the skill, [Spirit Sacrifice].

[You have sacrificed Grade A+ Spirit, Warkin the Flame Knight!]

[You have gained one level, a random skill of Warkin the Flame Knight, and thirty Spirit Power!]

[You have obtained a new skill, [Flame Burst]!]

"Grade A+ Spirit is much worse than Grade S+ Spirit. I think I should get the formula of summoning Grade S+ Spirit." Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice. "If one Epic Rank corpse is enough to summon Grade A+ Spirit, then let's try two. That should be enough to summon at least Grade S Spirit."

After the first sacrifice, Tang Shaoyang had reached level 2900. If he kept summoning Grade A+ Spirit, he needed a hundred Epic Rank dead bodies. Obviously, he did not have that many corpses. He was left with twenty-six Epic Rank dead bodies, nine Myth Rank dead bodies, six Primordial Rank dead bodies, and three Legend Rank dead bodies.

"Nah, let's see what we will have." Tang Shaoyang took out two Epic Rank dead bodies. These bodies mostly belonged to the Revolution Army as they wiped out the Revolution Army. The two bodies burst out into green mist as a strong gale hit the backyard. The wind was getting stronger and stronger, forming a big tornado in the training ground.

[You have summoned Grade S Spirit, Tarmian the Wind Spear!]

A light green plate armor figure came out from the wind, pointing his spear toward Tang Shaoyang. "You seem the strongest amongst the three. Come and fight me!" The newly summoned spirit challenged Tang Shaoyang. This spirit deserved to be confident as he was a Grade S Spirit.

"I am not going to fight a weakling." Tang Shaoyang waved his hand at the spirit and glanced at Maldros. "He is Grade S Spirit, Tarmian the Wind Spear. Can you beat him as quickly as possible?" He did not give the offer to Arkanos.

Maldros put his right hand on his left chest and bowed. "Leave him to me, Master. I will finish this impudent spirit." As he replied to Tang Shaoyang, Tarmian dashed toward Tang Shaoyang. He thrust the spear toward Tang Shaoyang's chest as the wind swirled at the spearhead.

However, Maldros did not allow the spear to reach his Master. The Black Storm Dragonewt appeared in front of Tang Shaoyang and caught the spear with his two bare hands. He opened both his palms and stopped the spear in the air, bolts crackled around his palm.

"You are decent too, but this is not enough to stop my spear, dude." The easy-going Tarmian responded cheerfully. At the same time, the swirling wind was getting stronger and stronger, engulfing Maldros and Tang Shaoyang. The swirling wind split the ground, and the dust rose, covering the figure inside the swirling wind.

Tarmian leaped backward from his wind afterward. "You are too complacent for a weakling." The Wind Spear commented as he put the spear on his shoulder, thinking he had won the battle. However, a shadow loomed over him, and then he saw a streak of black lightning followed after. His vision was too late to catch Maldros' movement.

Tarmian was about to escape, but a firm grip grabbed his neck. He could not escape from the grip as a crushing force pushed him down to the ground. His vision blanked for a moment before pain assaulted his face. He tried to get up from the ground, but he realized that he could not budge from the grip.

Bzzzt! Bzzzt! Bzzzt! Bzzzt!

The black lightning burst out from Maldros' palm and struck Tarmian, from top to bottom. Tarmian's body shook as he let out a painful shriek. Basically, Maldros defeated Tarmian within less than thirty seconds after the Tarmian attacked them. However, Maldros would not let Tarmian go easily after attacking his Master.

"That's enough, Maldros." Tang Shaoyang came over and stopped Maldros. There was a magic circle above Tarmian's head, meaning the Grade S Spirit had given up. However, it was a pity that Tang Shaoyang did not look for a spirit to be contracted but sacrificed.

"Get off him, Maldros. I don't want to sacrifice you accidentally." When the word sacrifice entered Tarmian's ears, the guy struggled fiercely. "Don't-" Tarmian could not finish his words as the skill activated. The Wind Spear's body burst out into nothingness, and notifications rang in his head.

[You have sacrificed Grade S Spirit, Tarmian the Wind Spear!]

[You have gained two levels, a random skill of the Tarmian the Wind Spear, and fifty Spirit Power!]

[You obtained a new skill, [Wind Elemental Manipulation]!]

[Friction skills detected, initiating skill fusion, [Wind Elemental Manipulation] and [Master Elemental Manipulation]!]

[Skull fusion failed because [Master Elemental Manipulation] is a superior skill!]

"Two levels from Grade S Spirit, and two Epic Rank corpses for Grade S Spirit. Does that mean I need to sacrifice three Epic Rank corpses to summon Grade S+ Spirit? If that is the case, it will be worth summoning Grade S Spirit rather than Grade S+ Spirit as I will get the same level, but more Spirit Power." Tang Shaoyang came to a conclusion. Just like Zowen said, he did not care that much about the skill since he had everything he needed. On top of that, he would get additional skills if he integrated with a spirit.

"If it's like that, then it's worth more to summon Grade A+ Spirit, but I am afraid that sacrificing just one Epic Rank will summon me a random grade spirit between Grade B+ Spirit to Grade A+ Spirit." Tang Shaoyang was in a dilemma. If he somehow summoned Grade B+ Spirit, it would be a disaster as he would not get level from sacrificing Grade B+ Spirit.

"F\*ck it. Let's sacrifice one Epic Rank at once. What I need is Spirit Power." Tang Shaoyang bet everything by sacrificing one Epic Rank body.