

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 954

The question came out naturally. Realization after realization as he now realized he had no goal. Everything he did until now was to get more power, to get stronger. Why did he want to be stronger? Because he did not want someone stronger than him, which was a God, coming to him and the same cycle repeated. It was a means to protect himself, not a goal.

'I think it can be considered as a goal too,' Zaneos spoke as soon as his Master regained composure. He did not try to comfort Tang Shaoyang for what he did. Right and wrong were a matter of perspective. It might be right in his eyes, but if it was wrong in his Master's eyes, then it was wrong.

In his opinion, the strong ruled the weak; taking someone else's wife or girlfriend was not wrong in his eyes. If anything, it should be the boyfriend or the husband's fault for not being able to protect their woman. Of course, that was the demon's viewpoint. He did not say those because what his Master needed was not a comfort, but a purpose, a purpose that would lead him to a clear path.

"I don't think so," Tang Shaoyang heard the voice and shook his head. He disagreed with the demon swordsman, "It's too vague to be a purpose of my life. Why do I want to be strong? To protect myself from the strong, God in this case. Does that mean my goal is not to get killed by God? Rather than a goal, it's more like my survival instinct to be strong."

After he responded to Zaneos, he realized that the spirits watched what he went through, the ordeal in his head, "Hah, I am showing my ugly side to you all," The Emperor shook his head with a bitter smile etched on his lip.

'Rather than an ugly side, it's proof that you are still a human with feelings,' The Lightning Grand Magus responded, 'That's actually a good thing, but not good if that happens too often. You will break...!' Zowen stopped midway. It seemed she was about to tell something about her past but stopped in time, 'Take some break, relieving your stress by doing your hobbies is my suggestion. If that happens too often, you will break.'

"Taking a break, huh?" Tang Shaoyang took the suggestion seriously, "Hobbies? I don't think I have a hobby..." He was thinking about bed activity, "I don't think it's a hobby, more like I am a pervert, thinking with my d*ck."

"Goal, huh?" Tang Shaoyang was contemplating his past goal. In a way, he had achieved his old goal. He had more than a house and a big family. As he thought about the purpose of his life, he recalled his promise to all his spirits, "I will think about my goal later," He felt like a life with no purpose was the same as roaming around aimlessly, which at some point, he would be exhausted, "For now, let's fulfill my promise to you all."

He opened the window status, looking at the one attribute, Spiritual Energy. It was an energy to use a specific skill related to the spiritual stuff. One of them was [Spirit Resurrection]. He was not able to use the skill because he had low Spiritual Energy before, but now, he has a lot of Spiritual Energy. He gained those Spiritual Energy by sacrificing spirits, and he had done it a lot during the trial of Ancient.

However, the Archaic Summoning distracted him from trying the resurrection at that time. He returned without trying it out, and when he heard about the incident once he returned. After the Immortal Dynasty, his mind was occupied by the people inside the Dimensional Tower. He kept forgetting to try

the resurrection, but talking about the goal of his life; reminded him of the promises he made to the spirits.

Tang Shaoyang felt like he had become the worst human being in the world, and it could be even worse by not kept his promises to the spirits.

Spiritual Energy: 119,360

"That should be enough for at least one resurrection, right?" He muttered by himself. A hundred thousand Spiritual Energy was a lot, but it was about a skill that brought back a spirit alive. A hundred thousand Spiritual Energy might not be enough.

"Are you ready, Karan?" Tang Shaoyang shook his head and then asked his first spirit, Karan, The Firestorm Berserker. Even though he did not promise Karan the resurrection, the orc was still the priority. If not for Karan, willingly to be his contracted spirit, he might have already died when he fought the Fogged Ape Tribe. The integration with Karan helped him win the Fogged Ape Tribe. It was not an exaggeration that Karan was the main factor that could reach this point.

However, Tang Shaoyang received an unexpected response from Karan, 'I agree to be your contracted spirit in exchange, not because I want to be resurrected. The promise was to bring me back to the battlefield, and you have fulfilled your promise, no? I believe you will bring an even more exciting battlefield.'

That was right; Karan refused the offer. The orc still remembered their promise, and resurrection was not the promise, 'Also, I believe using the skill on Zara or Zaneos is more beneficial to you, Master.'

Zara because she was the strongest spirit after Avyn, the Last Kankara'Xeo. Zaneos because he was the second spirit after him. Karan considered what was the best for his Master. It was a lie if he did not want to get resurrected, but he was willing to wait for the next time.

Tang Shaoyang opened his mouth; he wanted to persuade the orc, but no words came out of his mouth. He did not know how to persuade the orc but tried not to sound unfair to the other spirits after hearing his promise to Karan.

"Are you sure, Karan?" He asked again for confirmation.

'Yes. If you bring me back alive, I will not be able to integrate with you anymore, Master. Integration is one of my favorite parts being your contracted spirit. Another benefit, I can't die as a spirit too,' Even though Tang Shaoyang could not see Karan's face, he could picture it out; the giant orc smiled while saying those.

"If that's your wish," Tang Shaoyang respected Karan's choice, "Then are you ready, Zaneos?"