

Armipotent 1421

Chapter 1421 Pitiful God

The sky was covered with the black fire cloud, completely putting the Capital of The Osligia Kingdom in the darkness. The temperature rose as the fire made a wave in the sky.

Tang Shaoyang got the idea behind The Clown God. It was not a skill to defeat or kill him. It was a skill for Clown God to escape. The Clown God should know the fire did not work on him. The fact he used such a big area skill was to make a cover to retreat.

If it was The Tang Empire's territory, then The Clown God made the right choice. However, he did not have any relation with The Osligia Kingdom. In fact, he had an ill relationship with The Osligia Kingdom of what happened before.

He glanced at Rumru, "Can you protect yourself or do you want to go back to The Spirit World?"

"I will stay and watch you kill him! Can you do it quickly before the fire burns me?" The Black Dragon stared at The Clown God. He was not so concerned about the black fire above him.

"As you wish," Tang Shaoyang took out his sword, Nightfall. He immediately bent his body with his right hand at the sword's handle.

"Burn! You all should burn!" Esteven brought down his hand and the black fire cloud fell down. It was a skill that he forcefully acquired by crossing his authority over the System, Burning Doom. It was not a skill he got naturally.

He did not know any skill that might work on Tang Shaoyang. So he chose Burning Doom. Just as Tang Shaoyang thought, he used the skill so he could escape from Tang Shaoyang.

The plan was to escape from Tang Shaoyang now and look for a deadly skill in the System's list that could kill Tang Shaoyang. He has unlimited skills, but choosing one effective skill for one person from millions of skills was not easy.

On top of that, he had to make sure that he did not cross the line too much. He did not know what The System would do to them. At least not until they managed to persuade Luneia. Luneia with her resurrection skill was an important piece for them to test The System's limit.

As the fire cloud fell, he turned his back and ran away. He ran without any second thought, thinking that Tang Shaoyang might try to save the people from the Osligia Kingdom.

As the fire cloud fell, Tang Shaoyang used Heavenly Revoke. His figure blurred into the sky, cutting through the fire cloud.

Esteven sensed a danger coming from behind. He turned around and his eyes widened in shock. Despite being caught off guard, he managed to push himself to the side.

Swoosh!

The sword cut through his left shoulder, cutting through his whole left arm. What surprised him was the fact that his elemental body did not work. As if the skill was defective because blood poured from the wound and the flesh was visible.

His body was made of fire, and he was not supposed to get hurt in his current form. But the sword cut his actual body, "But how?" He blurted out.

Tang Shaoyang chuckled, "There's no way you think your elemental body is actually invincible, right?"

That was quite funny for The Clown God thought that they would be invincible with their elemental body. But then it did not take long for him to understand. These Gods had been on the top, no one could really hurt them but a few individuals. That made them think they were invincible because no one had yet to break their elemental body.

But he had the evolution of Slayer Energy, Chaos Energy. The energy that defied most of the skills so far. It cut through almost everything, it neutralized almost everything.

Tang Shaoyang raised his sword to the sky. The Chaos Energy harmonized with The Heavenly White Tiger, forming an image of The Heavenly White Tiger.

Esteven realized that escaping was impossible now. If he turned his back once more, he might die for real this time. The only way for him to survive was to fight him. His figure blurred in the black trail, rushing toward Tang Shaoyang.

He thought of disrupting the skill before whatever Tang Shaoyang used, did not hit him. But it was too late for that as Tang Shaoyang swung the sword down.

It looked like Tang Shaoyang was swinging the sword in slow motion. But Esteven knew it was not that slow because he was still halfway to reach Tang Shaoyang.

Roar!

The deafening roar echoed in the sky, but the roar did not come from Tang Shaoyang, but above. The Clown God looked as he saw the image of The Heavenly White Tiger pounce toward him.

Again, his quick reaction saved him, but he lost half of his body. From the right shoulder down to his right leg.

The black blood spurted out as half of his innards fell off. He lost his balance and fell. The Burning Doom was no longer in his sight. The moment he lost his concentration, his skill was canceled as well.

He was free-falling from the sky, still breathing even though he lost half of his body. The Elemental Body was slowly turned off, and yet, he was still wide awake. He was still far from dead.

If Tang Shaoyang left him for another hour, he might regenerate all his missing parts. That was the condition for him to survive, hoping Tang Shaoyang would not come to check on him.

Boom!

He fell into one of the houses in the capital and closed his eyes. That was his plan, pretending to be dead.

"You are quite entertaining. No wonder you decide to call yourself a Clown," Esteven heard the voice, filled with mockery. He endured it because he would return with more.

Tang Shaoyang approached the pretending clown and stepped on his face, "You are really dumb, hah? There's no notification in my head. You are still alive."

He reached the horn and dragged the body toward the temple, where Rumru was. The black fire cloud disappeared thanks to Tang Shaoyang. The Capital was still intact.

Tang Shaoyang threw the body toward Rumru who watched the fight from a distance, "As promised, He is yours. Isn't it better to avenge your wife and daughter with your own hand?"

Rumru nudged Esteven with his claw, and the Clown God was not moving, "He is dead already."

Tang Shaoyang shook his head as he picked up a stone. He threw the stone at The Clown God, aiming the crotch.

Plop!

Along with the sound and the splattered blood, Esteven screamed at top of his lungs.

Chapter 1422 Summon Calamity

?Esteven screamed as his eyes turned red. His head moved around and finally found Luneia. He crawled toward Luneia using his teeth.

He lost all his limbs, but his left foot. Pushing himself with his left foot and using his strong teeth. He crawled toward Luneia.

"SAVE ME, LUNEA! SAVE ME, LUNEA! SAVE ME, LUNEA!" Esteven begged with his bawling out in tears.

Rumru just watched the sight as he enjoyed the sight. It was satisfying to watch the mastermind behind his wife and daughter's death act like this. He had been waiting for this, and he was glad that his wife did not die for naught.

The Clairvoyance became true, they took the first time to avenge their daughter. There were so many futures where Tang Shaoyang failed to kill the Gods. But his life was another piece that needed to avenge their daughter. His bloodline might be the help for Tang Shaoyang, and he was glad to make that decision back then.

Luneia shook her head, "Unfortunately, I can't really save you. My life is also on his mercy."

"FOR OLD TIMES, LUNEA! HOW CAN YOU WATCH YOUR FRIEND DIE IN FRONT OF YOU!"

"I WILL CHANGE! I PROMISE YOU! I WILL CHANGE, LUNEA! I DON'T WANT TO DIE!"

The Clown God's desperate voice echoed in the city. However, Luneia did not budge despite her friend's plea. She remained firm with her decision.

"YOU FORCE ME TO DO THIS, LUNEA! IT'S YOUR FAULT IF THIS WORLD FACED ITS DOOM!"

Desperate measure for a desperate time. The Clown God had a skill in his mind, it was a skill that might alert The System. He did not know what the System would do to him if he acquired the skill forcefully.

However, he was in a situation where he did not care about the System. If he would die, might as well bring everyone with him.

"SUMMON CALAMITY!"

The sky instantly turned dark as a loud crack sound transmitted from above. Tang Shaoyang instantly looked up in the air. The sun turned dark red, as the crack in the sky got bigger and bigger.

"DIE! DIE! DIE WITH ME! ALL OF YOU DIE WITH ME!" Esteven's crazed voice echoed, followed by manic laughter.

Another crack sound resounded as the crack opened. A massive crack in the void was opened and a tentacle came out from the crack. One tentacle after another appeared from the massive crack. From one to ten, from ten to hundred, from hundred to thousand. Each tentacle was quadruple of an adult body in size.

A thousand tentacles forcefully opened the crack and revealed the creature. A massive Kraken, a much bigger Kraken than the one Tang Shaoyang encountered in the Dimensional Tower.

A deep red eyes peered through the void, looking toward The Osligia Kingdom's capital. The eye was staring at Esteven.

A tentacle moved, aiming for its summoner. By the speed of the tentacle, it was meant to kill its summoner instead of saving Esteven.

Tang Shaoyang moved to the front of Esteven. His sword was burning the black fire as he slashed the tentacle. It cut through the tentacle, splitting the massive tentacle into two and destroying the temple behind him. At the same time, he put a single tentacle on fire.

Only then did The Kraken's attention move to Tang Shaoyang. Before the black fire spread out, The Kraken cut off the tentacle. A massive tentacle fell from the sky, falling into the Capital of The Osligia Kingdom.

The Kraken changed his target as three tentacles moved toward Tang Shaoyang. The three tentacles looked quite different from the first. There was a dark purple energy enveloping the tentacles.

It looked like the three tentacles were moving straight toward Tang Shaoyang. But a few meters away from reaching him, the tip of the tentacle disappeared. It was weird to Tang Shaoyang at first until Battle Sense alarmed him that there was something dangerous coming from behind.

Before he could react to it, a crushing force hit his back, trampling him to the ground. The three tentacles slammed toward Tang Shaoyang repeatedly.

Tang Shaoyang was getting dizzy, but he managed to escape with Blink. He escaped from the continuous assault of the three tentacles. He now had a clear sight of the three weird tentacles.

The tip of the tentacles that went missing was dangling above him. It looked like The Kraken opened the space for his tentacles. But he did not see the crack. It was just the missing piece that appeared behind him.

[That was a perfect control on Void Elemental. It opens the space itself on its body. That's why it looks like the tip of the tentacles are missing. You have to be extra careful against this Kraken. This one is so much different than the one you face in the Dimensional Tower! This Kraken has a master Void Elemental far ahead of me and Karoen!]

Zara warned Tang Shaoyang, and it made sense when she told him. Opening the space on its body, that was crazy shit. This was the first time that someone applied the Void Elemental like this.

Tang Shaoyang wiped the blood on his nose and the corner of his lips. He was not that cocky to face The Kraken in his current form. He thought of using the True Dragon.

But then he noticed another crack appeared in the darkened sky. The second crack was much smaller than The Calamity Crack. What alerted Tang Shaoyang was the fact that The Kraken immediately put its attention on this small crack.

Tang Shaoyang thought it was another Calamity. The smaller crack opened, but it was not another calamity. It was a group of five who came out from the smaller crack.

The scale on their bodies, the wings, and the slit pupil. Their appearance was similar to Tang Shaoyang. They were the actual Draconians.

At the sight of the group of five, The Calamity Kraken pulled back its tentacles. It was alerted by the appearance of this group.

"No wonder The System issued an emergency quest. A fool is summoning a Calamity that's not supposed to appear in this young world." One of the Draconians spoke. It was loud enough for everyone to hear.

The five Draconians flew toward The Calamity Kraken. The massive Kraken seemed to be wary of the group of five.

"Will you scam on your own? Or do you want to be vanquished? Make your choice!"

The Calamity Kraken looked hesitant as the massive eye quivered. It took the creature a few seconds to make the decision. The Calamity Kraken pulled its tentacles and closed the crack. In its last moment, The Calamity Kraken glared at Tang Shaoyang before the massive crack closed.

As The Calamity disappeared, everything returned to normal. The sun and the sky were normal. But the massive and extra-

long tentacle remains was proof that a Calamity had descended.

The five Draconian then came down to the Capital of Osligia, their attention attracted by the giant Rumru. They furrowed their brow as they looked at Rumru, "You are not alive!?" One of the Draconian blurted out.

The physical appearance was real, but they could not feel Rumru's presence. That was what attracted them.

"He is a Spirit. It seems we have a Spirit Contractor here," The Leader of the five Draconian found the answer immediately.

Then the Leader turned toward Tang Shaoyang, "We are an Administration Team from the System. We are fixing the issue that the System could not fix. That's our job, so tell me who summoned that Calamity?"

Chapter 1423 Very Rare Class

?This was the first time Tang Shaoyang heard about the Administrator Team. But it intrigued him because it looked like the System was indeed controlled by an entity.

"Can't The System just kill the person who summoned The Calamity instead of making a request?" Tang Shaoyang squinted his eyes. He did not doubt them, but he tried to strike up a conversation to find out more about this Administrator Team. But it sounded like he interrogated them.

"Are you trying to stall time, kiddo? Are you the one who summoned The Calamity?" The male Draconian moved past his leader, "I know you are a human, not one of my kind. You better answer us before my patience runs out."

"Stop it, Krozan! get the request done, and we will return immediately! Don't try anything funny!" The leader of the Draconian pulled the male Draconian Krozan's shoulder. He then stepped forward, facing Tang Shaoyang.

"As he said, we don't have that much patience. So let's make it simple. You can ask three questions, and I will answer them. In exchange, you assist me in catching the person who summons The Calamity. That's a fine deal for you, right?"

Tang Shaoyang was surprised as it seemed the Draconian in front of him knew what was in his mind. But he furrowed his brow.

"This is not part of three questions. What are you going to do to the person summoned by The Calamity?"

"We will bring the person with us, dead or alive. Now let's get it done! What do you want to know?"

Tang Shaoyang could hear the hint of impatience in the Draconians leader's tone. He was not going to waste this chance by pissing off these Draconians.

"Who controlled the System?"

The Draconian Leader broke into a chuckle, followed by his team members, "You are a country bumpkin, after all." He shook his head.

"No one controlled the System. It has existed since ancient times. The System is there to maintain the balance between the players."

"For example, a fool who tried to summon The Calamity. Not only did he bypass The System's authority to obtain the skill, but he also summoned a Calamity that might destroy the world. What he did is breaking the balance that will destroy this world."

"So The System sent us here to fix the issue it can't fix. The System can kill the person who summoned The Calamity, but it can't kill The Calamity. That monster can avoid The Divine Lightning with its Void Elemental ability. The next question!"

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow. Not surprised by the answer and also relieved at the same time. He was relieved there was no entity controlling The System.

If a being controlled The Game and The System, meaning he did not have freedom because the entity behind The System might be able to screw him anytime if he pissed that being. It would be ironic because it would be the same when he was still in his gang.

But there was something that confused him, The Administrator Team. Why was there an Administrator Team if no one was behind The System? How did this Administrator work?

He thought The Draconian Leader would explain about the Administrator Team as well. But that was it, he did not mention anything about the Administrator Team except for the fact that they were a problem solver for the System.

"What about the Administrator Team? What are you to the System?"

The Draconian cracked into a smile when he heard the question. He expected the same question from Tang Shaoyang, and he was right. He had the face of "I know you would ask this".

"Administrator is a very rare class. Not as rare as your class, but it's a very rare class. You will receive a request from the system from time to time. The System will reward us, and there's also a desired perk but I will not tell you anything about it. But I will be generous to you, how do you get the class."

"The System will offer the class, so you can't look for this class from any scrolls, games, or dungeons. You must fulfill a certain condition to be offered the class, and you must complete a certain request to keep the class or else you will lose the class. That should be enough. Your third question!"

That was interesting information for sure. He did not pursue further details of the class. But he got the big picture of how to get offered the class by the System. Strong, strong enough to execute the request. Just like how these five are capable of driving away The Calamity.

The third question, he squinted his eyes for the third question because there was nothing that came up in his mind. He had asked the thing he wanted to know. About the System and also The Administrator.

"Can I save the last question for later? I don't really know what to ask."

"This might be our first and last meeting. You know that, right?" The Draconian Leader squinted his eyes. He felt like there was more meaning behind those words.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "It's not different than asking a random question, right? I want to save it for the future. We don't know when we will meet again."

"Alright, if you ever come to The Dragon Realm. Come to my clan, The Stygian Wither. I am the Clan Leader, Grizik," Grizik realized the moment he told Tang Shaoyang his name that he was telling new information without using the question. Not just his name, but also his origin.

"Since I have received your invitation, it would be rude for me to refuse it. I will make sure to come to The Dragon Realm and visit your clan, Sir Grizik," Tang Shaoyang smiled.

"Enough with the bullshit, kiddo. Tell us who summoned The Calamity!" Krozan was not pleased by Tang Shaoyang's exchange with his clan leader.

Tang Shaoyang did not really care about it as he turned toward Rumru, "Give them the head, Rumru. We can't keep him alive."

That was suck that he was not able to relieve his vengeance with the torture. But he did not want to put Tang Shaoyang in a tough position either. He twisted Esteven's head and threw the head toward Tang Shaoyang.

The famed Clown God died without making any noise. His head flew over, leaving a trail of black blood.

Tang Shaoyang caught the head by the hair and presented the head toward Grizik, "Unfortunately, I can't give you the culprit alive. The body is too precious for me to give up."

"Are you playing—" Krozan could not accept the head. It seemed he was determined to screw with Tang Shaoyang, but Grizik stopped him.

Grizik raised his hand to stop his subordinate's blabber as a massive shadow loomed over them. The Stygian Wither's Clan Leader widened his eyes as he saw something that should not exist in this lower world.

The surprise did not stop there because The Kankara'Xeo landed behind Tang Shaoyang, and he heard the dragon's concerned voice over this man.

"What was that? Are you okay? Who summoned A Calamity?"

One of the ruling clans in The Dragon Realm, back in ancient time, Kankara'Xeo. The Legend told him Kankara'Xeo had gone extinct after the war against Nirvana. Grizik did not expect to find one in this lower world.

Chapter 1424 Family Reunion

Grizik's heart skipped a beat for a moment, but then he smiled. He was glad that he acted generous to this human instead of being forceful. It would be a disaster if they had to fight Kankara'Xeo.

"May I know your name?"

Tang Shaoyang was surprised at how the attitude of these Draconians changed with Avyn's arrival, "My name is Tang Shaoyang."

"I don't doubt that you will come to The Dragon Realm one day. I will be waiting for you, Sir Tang Shaoyang," Grizik took the head and tossed the head to Krozan. Then he motioned to his subordinate to leave first with the head. He did not want these fools to offend Kankara'Xeo.

"I have confirmed the quest item. He is the culprit for The Calamity," Grizik took a glance at Avyn, "I have finished the request. It's time for me to go back."

Grizik took a last peek before flying back to the portal. The portal in the sky disappeared, and everything returned to normal.

"Who are they?" Avyn asked after the five Draconians left.

"They are Administrator. They came to drive The Calamity under The System's request," Tang Shaoyang looked up at the majestic and ethereal figure. Avyn's kind must hold a certain status in the Dragon Realm for Grizik to act like that.

"Administrator?" Avyn narrowed her eyes, still looking at the sky where the portal was. She did not know anything about the Administrator. Even in her Ancestor's memories did not know anything about this Administrator.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised that Avyn did not know about this Administrator. He explained to her what the Administrator was. Telling her what Grizik told him.

"Don't know," Avyn shook her head and returned to her human. As she returned to her human form, three bodies fell from the sky. The four bodies landed right in front of Tang Shaoyang.

"As promised, I leave The Clown for you, and these four were The Clown's friends. They are God Rank!"

"This one is Burning. That one is Randal. That one is Carison? And the last one is Zendia." Avyn pointed at the body one by one.

"You killed them all?" Tang Shaoyang was shocked to hear that. Killing these Gods had been a big goal for him, but now he had achieved it. He felt empty, nothing. That was because of how easily he achieved it.

"Don't you hear the notification in your head? I thought you already knew."

"Did I have the notification?" He did not hear the notification because he was fighting The Calamity. Now she said it, there were indeed notifications. Just like Avyn, those four names appeared in his notification.

Lunea seemed to be shocked as well as she slowly approached the bodies. The regret was apparent on her face, but this was for the best.

"That's good then. For the last thing," Tang Shaoyang turned toward Lunea. It was time to fulfill the second goal of why he wanted to come here. It was to revive Rumru's wife and daughter.

"As the oath, you have to resurrect Rumru's wife and daughter! We have the God Rank's body, so do you need anything else?"

Lunea looked at Carison's body, "I don't recognize this body. He should not be part of the Seven Gods."

Avyn shrugged, "Don't know, but he was with them."

"Then I will his body, but do you have another God Rank's body? I prefer not to use their bodies for the resurrection ritual," Lunea was reluctant to use her old friend's bodies. Even though they ended with a bad term, she could not bear to sacrifice their souls and bodies.

"Nope. Use that Clown and this Carison. I will take the remaining bodies," Tang Shaoyang stored all the bodies, leaving Carison and Esteven's bodies.

Lunea had no choice but to agree. It was not like they could get another God Rank's body so easily. She then looked toward Rumru, "Can I read your memories about them? I need to know about them to perform the resurrection. Your memories might be the key to the ritual."

"Come down and let me touch your head."

Rumru The Black Dragon bent down without hesitation, letting Lunea touch her head. As soon as his hand touched the black scale. Her hand glowed in brilliant light. The light spread out and formed a sphere, covering The Black Dragon and Lunea.

Ancient texts made of the light came out from Lunea's head, floating in the air. From one sentence, it formed a paragraph, and soon the whole sphere was filled with this ancient text. The System did not translate the ancient text, meaning one had to learn the text to understand it.

The ancient texts wriggled in the air, and then they moved together. The text then covered the two dead bodies of the God Ranks, from the head to the body. Esteven's body was regenerated in the process as the ancient text covered the dead bodies.

The two dead bodies were covered in brilliant ancient texts with no gaps. It lasted for two minutes as the text became brighter and brighter. The text exploded in light, blinding the people nearby.

Tang Shaoyang had to close his eyes, and he thought of using Spirit Eyes to see the whole process. To his surprise, the light also affected his Spirit Eyes. He could not see anything. It lasted like that for thirty seconds.

He could feel the light dimmed down, and at the same time, he felt two new presences inside the sphere. As the light went out, Tang Shaoyang opened his eyes.

Lunea immediately collapsed after finishing the ritual as the sphere also collapsed at the same time. Then a woman caught Lunea. The woman with a transparent wing caught Lunea.

The woman had long butter blond hair, pointy ears, and bright green eyes. Her wing looked like a butterfly wing, transparent and glowing. The woman slowly put Lunea on the ground instead of letting the body fall.

Next to her, another woman, looked confused as she kept looking at her body, crying. She had wavy caramel brown hair, a piece of deep green dress, and similar pointy ears.

The woman with the wing hugged the crying woman immediately, calming her down. The one with the wing was Rumru's wife, and the one who crying was Rumru's daughter.

Tang Shaoyang had seen Rumru's wife, in the ice coffin. But he had not seen the daughter's face.

"An interesting skill! If you have her on your side, you can't ever die. You have five lives, supposed to be six but you are stupidly giving one of your life for an undead. Then her skill. There might be a limit, but you have at least ten lives. You have to keep The God Rank's body for her instead of using it to summon more spirits."

Tang Shaoyang shook his head. He never thought of that during this touching moment. For the first time, The Black Dragon teared up. Sadly, because Rumru was a spirit, he could not transform into his human form. Avyn could do it because she was not a dead spirit, but a living being regarded as a spirit by The System.

The three had a touching reunion, but Tang Shaoyang had something better for them.

"Let's not celebrate it for now. I have one more thing for you, Rumru!"

Tang Shaoyang recalled Rumru, and he could hear the furious roar in his head. The Black Dragon was displeased that Tang Shaoyang disturbed the family reunion.

"Can you make a space for me, Mam?" He talked to Rumru's wife.

The mother and the daughter were puzzled, but they followed his instructions. He had been saving his Spirit Energy for this moment. He extended his hand forward, and fire immediately blazed up right at the center of Temple Square.

The crimson fire swirled, forming a massive fire pillar. It got bigger and bigger, almost filling the whole square with the fire. It lasted for a minute until the fire vanished and revealed a massive black-scaled figure.

The same black dragon appeared, but not as a spirit, but as a living being. Tang Shaoyang used Spirit Energy saving to resurrect Rumru. That would complete the family reunion.

Chapter 1425 O Almighty Dragon

Tang Shaoyang checked his Spirit Energy. The Spirit Resurrection consumed five million Spirit Energy for SSS Grade Spirit. Leaving him with two hundred thousand Spirit Energy left. There was nothing he could do with it. The other spirits needed to wait for his Spirit Energy to regenerate.

Rumru transformed into his human form. A middle-aged man with long dark hair, a thin mustache, a chiseled chin, and red eyes. But the scary dragon did not look that scary as he teared up, hugging his family.

Rumru and his wife hugged their daughter in the middle who had a breakdown. The knights and the priest rushed over, helping their Goddess. Seeing Lunea resurrect the two people was the same as witnessing a miracle to them.

"I guess we can give them some time," He turned toward Avyn, "Can you give some? The Clown is barely fighting back." It was time to complain.

Avyn rolled her eyes to the side, "I am also having fun too, but because of that octopus. I have to kill them earlier than I am supposed to. Do you want me to let them go?"

Tang Shaoyang clicked his tongue, "Our job is one here...." He looked up at the sky.

The sky had been changing, but this time it naturally changed. The sky turned yellow as the sun was ready to set. He achieved his goals, fulfilling the two oaths in that one day.

He thought it might take him a week or even more. He was ready to stay here for a month. He even thought of trying to get the highest rank in the dungeon while he was here.

"What do you want to do now? We have some time if you want her to recover. I can see that her mana is completely depleted," Avyn looked at Lunea who was carried by the priest.

Lunea's body was devoid of mana. It was different for someone who recovered from a low mana, and someone with mana depletion. The latter would take longer to recover.

Tang Shaoyang clicked his tongue again. For some reason, he got mad again with The Adventurers Guild. He was supposed to enjoy the picnic with his daughter and wives now.

"Where's Hemlin and Forlan?" He thought of trying a dungeon. Someone from The Adventurer Guild should know all dungeon locations. Trying the dungeon while waiting might be good. He needed to vent his anger to something rather than holding it up.

"Ah, I completely forgot about them. The noble trash guy threw a tantrum after he found out that you are a Demi-God Rank. Teaching him some lesson, and he should be with Hemlin."

Tang Shaoyang squinted his eyes, "You have been having too much lately, heh? Hogging all the fun parts by yourself...." He stopped as a group of elves approached him.

He recognized the leading figure, The Elf King, followed by seven elves. As they arrived in front of Tang Shaoyang, The Elf King knelt on the ground, putting his head to the ground.

"I apologize for the offense O Almighty Dragon. This fool asks for your forgiveness and mercy. If you are looking for someone to vent your anger. You can kill me, but please spare my people. Let me bear my mistake with my life, O Almighty Dragon."

The seven elves followed The Elf King, kneeling and repeating the words. Then after the seven old elves, the soldiers behind them also knelt. Just like that, the whole kingdom knelt in front of him and asked him for mercy.

King Manasa had seen the four Gods die. The four Gods of The Radian Temple, meaning The Radiant Temple no longer possessed a threat to them anymore. He believed the remaining three Gods would not dare to come out after four of them died.

The only threat to The Osligia Kingdom was the dragons. That was right, not just one dragon, but three dragons. The Black Dragon, The Ice Dragon, and The Five-Headed Dragon. One of them was enough to destroy the Osligia Kingdom without Goddess Luneia's protection.

Three dragons? That was enough to obliterate the kingdom without leaving a single elf alive. King Manasa believed the three dragons could make it happen. He was not going to try it, of course. He would rather kneel and ask for mercy. If that was not enough, he offered his life for his people and kingdom.

"Shoo! Shoo!" Tang Shaoyang waved his hand, "I don't care. You do you."

Seeing these elves again, just got him even more annoyed. The elves and the Adventurer Guild really got on his nerves. He was annoyed by just looking at the elf.

King Manasa was relieved to hear this and glad that nothing disastrous would befall them.

"I thank you for your generosity, mercy, and kindness, O Almighty Dragon,"

The other elves followed their King's words as their voice echoed through the city. What annoyed Tang Shaoyang more was the fact they repeated it three times. It looked like they were a cult, and these elves were worshiping him.

"Enough! Enough! Disperse before I change my mind!" He raised his voice.

King Manasa got up and motioned his people to disperse. He was too scared that the dragon would change his mind. He would not be surprised if the dragon changed his mind on a whim.

"If you need anything, O Almighty Dragon. You can come to us anytime, and we will do our best to assist you." King Manasa bowed his head for the last time before leaving.

After The Elf King, it was now The Exalted Priest. Gracia looked at Tang Shaoyang differently, mixed with fear and wary. Goddess Luneia had a relationship with this man, but that did not make her feel safe, at all.

"Goddess Luneia is currently resting and recovering. Goddess Luneia suffered a mana depletion. It will take a day for her to wake up, or maybe twelve hours at the fastest. If you need anything, The Temple of Light will help you with our best, Sir Tang Shaoyang."

The Exalted Priest bowed her head to ninety degrees. She stayed in that position until she heard a response from Tang Shaoyang.

"It's fine. You can clean up the mess in your temple. Don't you still have demons to hunt? You can...." Tang Shaoyang paused, "Maybe you can lend me a hand. Can you lead me to the most dangerous dungeon nearby?"

Chapter 1426 Separation?

Tang Shaoyang squinted his eyes as a group of four elves with their King returned with The Exalted Priest.

After hearing his request, she told him there was someone better than The Temple to help him. She did not say anything about the elf, but she brought back the elves.

"They know better than us about all the dungeons nearby, Sir Tang Shaoyang. Because of Goddess Lune's barrier, the Dungeon does not spawn inside the barrier. But The Osligia Kingdom has a team to map the dungeon near the barrier. They know better than us about the dungeon."

It was not like he had any other choices. He could not contact Hemlin because they were not in the same faction. And he was kinda lazy to look for Hemlin as well. Especially when he had a helper nearby.

Avyn cracked into a chuckle, looking at Tang Shaoyang's uncomfortable expression. It was a funny scene as The Elf King and the other three elves put on a wide smile, as wide as possible. The prideful race did not change expression despite Tang Shaoyang's displeased look.

"You can trust them for the dungeon information, Sir Tang Shaoyang. On top of that, they did not need to worry about The Clown Troupe anymore. They can move freely to find the dungeon you want."

The Exalted Priest explained earnestly. She knew from a single glance that Tang Shaoyang did not really like the elf for some reason. That was why she tried to convince Tang Shaoyang to trust the elf.

"O Almighty Dra—"

"Do you hear what she calls me?" Tang Shaoyang shook his index finger at The Elf King, causing the latter to immediately shut his mouth.

King Manasa nodded his head furiously.

"Good. Stop with your O Almighty Dragon! Follow her! Address me just like how she does, understand? Or I will make you stop talking forever!"

King Manasa nodded his head repeatedly.

He had lost his dignified image in front of the Exalted Priest. However, Gracia could not really mock King Manasa for how he acted. She knew the reason. If not for Goddess Lune, she might act the same as King Manasa. The Osligia Kingdom lived in Sir Tang Shaoyang's mercy.

"Trust us, Sir Tang Shaoyang. We have been looking for the dungeon outside the barrier to train our soldiers for years. We have a long list of dungeons ready to visit." King Manasa then looked at the elf behind him.

He pulled his subordinate closer and whispered, "Treat Sir Tang Shaoyang just like how you treat me, understand!?" His hand clenched tight, making sure his people understood the order. Then he pushed his quivering subordinate forward.

"He is the head of The Osligia Kingdom Dungeon Management. He knew everything about the dungeon nearby."

"Hello, Sir Tang Shaoyang. My name is Jaylen. Just as His Majesty said, I am the most knowledgeable person for the dungeon near our territory. Are you looking for any specific reward?" The head of Dungeon Management introduced himself. Knowing Tang Shaoyang did not like pleasantries, he went straight to the point.

"I don't really care about the reward. Guide me to the hardest dungeon. I want to kill time until Luneia recovers!"

Jaylen shot a glance at his two assistants. Both nodded their heads, "There's an uncleared dungeon. In fact, the dungeon is on the verge of Dungeon Break. Monsters start to come out from the dungeon, and the area is infested by the monsters from the dungeon."

"Good. I need one person to guide me there."

"I will be your guide, Sir Tang Shaoyang." Jaylen offered himself as the volunteer. He did not really trust his assistant, afraid they might offend this O Almighty Dragon.

Tang Shaoyang glanced at Avyn, indicating to her to carry this elf with her. But the latter humped at him, looking away, "You bring this worm with you. I don't want to touch him!"

The prideful elf could only accept it when the dragon called him a worm. There was nothing he could do, anyway.

Tang Shaoyang clicked his tongue and summoned Maldros, his dragonewt butler. The imposing Black Storm Dragonewt shocked The Exalted Priest and also King Manasa. It was another race related to the dragon.

Looked different from the Draconian as Dragonewt inherited the dragon's characteristics. The Draconian had the face of a human while the Dragonewt had the head of a dragon.

"I am sorry to summon you for such a trivial issue, Maldros. Can you carry him?" Tang Shaoyang also did not feel like touching the elf from the Osligia Kingdom.

He was afraid that he might accidentally kill the poor elf if he suddenly got annoyed.

"There's no need to be sorry, Master. My duty is to carry your order." Maldros bowed his head and picked Jaylen by the waist, "Now lead the way, elf!"

Jaylen nodded his head and pointed in the direction, and Maldros flew toward the pointed direction.

Before leaving, Tang Shaoyang summoned another spirit S+ Grade Spirit, Rowan The Abyss Storm Wolf. A four meters tall wolf appeared which brought another shock.

The wolf had black and red fur with a star mark on the forehead with four horns in one line. His violet eyes peered at the elf and the Exalted Priest before kneeling toward Tang Shaoyang.

"I will leave him here. His name is Rowan," Tang Shaoyang introduced the big wolf, "If Luneia wakes up, you can contact me through him." The only way to communicate with them was through his spirit.

"What about them?"

Tang Shaoyang was about to leave, but Gracia was unsure about something. He followed where she pointed at. It was Rumru's family. Rumru and his wife were still trying to calm their daughter.

Rumru's daughter brought back her past trauma, and it looked like it would take some time before they could relieve their daughter from her trauma.

"They can do whatever they want. Just assist them with your best."

The tie between him and Rumru was the oath. He had fulfilled the oath in exchange for the bloodline. For what they would do for the future had nothing to do with them. It was an exchange, a fair exchange for both of them. Rumru was not tied to The Tang Empire.

However, that became a weight in his heart. He wanted Rumru to follow, but he could not really force The Black Dragon. If not for Rumru's bloodline, he would not attain his current bloodline which looked like it had an unlimited potential.

It had an unlimited potential with how his bloodline could absorb other elemental abilities.

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh and chased after Maldros with a heavy heart.

Chapter 1427 Trying a Dungeon

Tang Shaoyang landed together with Maldros and Avyn. He did not see any gate to the dungeon around.

"What's wrong?"

"We have arrived at the location, Sir Tang Shaoyang. We have entered the dungeon territory. The actual dungeon is still further away, but from this moment, we will encounter the dungeon's monsters."

Jaylen took out a scroll from his inventory. The scrolls contained important information about several dungeons.

"Then why are we stopping if the dungeon is not here?" Tang Shaoyang motioned Maldros with his head to carry Jaylen as they flew into the dungeon.

"ARGHHHH!" Jaylen screamed in surprise for a while, holding onto the scroll tightly. He did not want to lose his notes.

"I thought you wanted to face the monsters to familiarize yourself with them before entering the dungeon, Sir Tang Shaoyang."

That was the proper way to clear the dungeon. Fighting the monsters outside so they could be prepared for what was inside. But that earned him a sharp glare from the female dragon.

'How stupid I am. They are a dragon. There's no need for a tactic for them to clear the dungeon. They can just run over the dungeon. O silly me.'

"That's the dungeon!"

The three landed in front of the dungeon entrance. It was a portal gate with the color of black and red.

Jaylen immediately came down from Maldros, "This is not the highest rank Dungeon around, but The Adventurer Guild failed to clear the dungeon after many attempts. We also found out The Clown Troupe tried to clear the dungeon, but they gave up after five attempts. We don't have

information as to why they failed to clear the dungeon. Because the people who entered the dungeon never came out."

As he finished explaining, a shadow jumped over him, pouncing toward Sir Tang Shaoyang. He looked up, it was a black wolf, three meters tall and five meters long.

But before the wolf could reach Tang Shaoyang, it was frozen to death and was later shattered into pieces with a single punch.

"It's Dire Wolf! They always act in packs...." Just as Jaylen said they were already surrounded by the Dire Wolf. There were hundreds of them. That was a massive group for a Dire Wolf which usually moved in thirty or fifty at most.

Jaylen soon understood why there were so many Direwolf in one group. A giant shadow revealed his figure. Five meters tall and ten meters long with seven horns. It was a Demi-God Rank beast.

He was surprised to find a Demi-God Rank Beast outside the dungeon. He could not imagine what was inside the dungeon.

Just as he thought he was doomed, he then witnessed how Sir Tang Shaoyang slaughtered the Dire Wolf. The Demi-God Beast was helplessly butchered. He kept forgetting the fact that he was at a party with dragons, not just one but two dragons.

Tang Shaoyang and Avyn had returned to their human form. That was why he panicked for a moment. He quickly calmed down as it took them less than two minutes to wipe out the whole pack.

He noticed the peculiarity of the dragon for the fact that Sir Tang Shaoyang kept the dead bodies. Especially the high-ranked one.

'Does he save those bodies for him to eat later?' The thought in his head went wild. The tentacle in the Capital was also taken by Sir Tang Shaoyang. The only thing that crossed his mind was that Sir Tang Shaoyang wanted to eat those things.

"It should be safe now. You stay outside with Maldros!"

That was an order, not a request. No matter how unwilling Jaylen stayed outside the dungeon. There was nothing he could do but to follow the order. He was not confident in his conversational skills to convince Sir Tang Shaoyang. He just needed to hope that it was the only group of Dire Wolves in the area.

Tang Shaoyang summoned Zara out as well before the three entered the dungeon. Zara had been asking Tang Shaoyang to take her into the dungeon as well.

*** **

[You have entered the Primordial Dungeon!]

There was a single notification as he entered the dungeon. It was a Primordial Rank Dungeon.

He did not ask much about the dungeon because he wanted to experience the first-hand dungeon without any guidance. That was why he did not want to bring Jaylen with him.

"Maybe we should ask them at least the rank of the dungeons. Is the Primordial Rank Dungeon the highest rank?" Zara looked around.

They were inside a damp cave with a single path ahead of them. There was no source of light, but it did not really matter for the three of them. They could see in the dark.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "We have a lot of time. We can try another dungeon if there's a higher-rank dungeon than this one."

One day should be enough for two or three dungeons run.

"Does not really matter," Avyn nodded as she led the party. Behind them was a dead end, so the only way was ahead of them. That meant the only way for them to get out was to clear the dungeon.

The group stopped at their twentieth step as Avyn raised her hand, "Do you guys feel it?" She felt a faint energy. Such energy usually did not come from a monster, but the weird thing was that this faint energy moved closer to them.

The movement stopped, and she suddenly lost them as well. That was why she was unsure and asked Tang Shaoyang and Zara.

"I thought you guys noticed them too. They are Revenant, demonic creatures with no physical form, and they are quite good at hiding their energy. Haven't you guys met them?"

Tang Shaoyang had three Revenant Spirits, but he rarely used them unless it was a big fight when number matters. Or else, he did not really summon them. He thought Avyn and Zara had met them, but it seemed the demon rarely communicated with the other spirits.

"Ah, those ghosts!" Avyn nodded.

Tang Shaoyang flicked her forehead, and it caught Avyn off guard, not expecting that from Tang Shaoyang, "What?"

"Can you be more respectful? They are our allies, friends. Be respectful even though they are weaker than you. Address them properly!"

Chapter 1428 First Dungeon Run

Avyn was about to talk back, but she swallowed back the words. She could tell that Tang Shaoyang was serious with his words.

"I will do my best," She ended up clicking her tongue and continued to walk deeper.

Tang Shaoyang did not really care if she called those strangers or the enemy derogatorily. But it was different if they were the people on his side. He knew The three Revenants did not mind, but he needed her to get rid of that bad habit.

The Revenant "ambushed" them, but of course, the three were prepared for them. If not for Tang Shaoyang, the ambush might have succeeded.

The Revenant did not leave behind a body when they died, but a core. A black core contained Dark Energy.

[Dark Core]

It was the item left behind by Revenant. It did not look useful, but it might be a good material for Alchemy or maybe smithing. Maybe it had some use for Vampir The Death King.

[Nope! Those things are useless to me. You can make a potent poison with it, I think. I am not sure about smithing because I am not familiar with that field.]

Vandir immediately answered his question in his mind. Vandir had been staying inside The Spirit World after fighting with Rubia. The Undead King wanted to return but had to suck it up and stay longer in Aqura.

"I can save it for Yu," Tang Shaoyang took all drops as they continued. More Revenants and more ambushes as they went deeper.

There were several Demi-God Rank Revenants. He understood why the adventurers and The Clown Troupe failed to clear the dungeon. It must be cleared by a God Rank for sure. If they had found several Demi-God Ranks, then the boss might be a God Rank.

After a few minutes of fighting the Revenant, they finally saw light at the end of the long dark tunnel, "This is too fast for a boss, right?"

Zara's senses could not go through. That was why she thought it was a boss room. There was a barrier that blocked her sense to go further. It was the same for Tang Shaoyang and Avyn.

After the last ambush from Revenant, they finally reached the area with natural light. It was not a boss room, and the light came from stones on the ceiling.

But it was a room with seven paths. There were another seven dark tunnels in front of them.

"Look what we got here," Zara found skeletons, not just one or two, but many of them. There were twenty-three skeletons, in armor and clothes. Without a doubt, these people were part of the adventurers. The Clown Troupe has their own unique outfit.

While the remains had become the skeleton, their equipment was perfectly fine, "Do you want to take their equipment?"

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, checking his inventories. Even though he had upgraded his inventory several times, there was still a limit to his inventory. A single massive tentacle took seven slots. The bodies took most of the slots as well.

"Take the good one. Epic Grade and above only."

There were only three pieces of Epic Grade equipment. A cloak, a bow, and a dagger. Only those three pieces of equipment are worth taking.

"Have you figured it out, Avyn? Are there any traps within this tunnel?"

Avyn had been looking into the seven tunnels while Tang Shaoyang and Zara scavenged the equipment from the dead.

"I can sense danger from all seven tunnels, but this one is the most dangerous one," She pointed at the rightmost tunnel.

"Do you think the boss is in this tunnel?" Tang Shaoyang came over. He could not feel anything from the tunnel, and Zara was the same.

"There's a writing below," Zara was more thorough than Tang Shaoyang and Avyn. She found the information they did not notice.

"Don't Enter this tunnel! It's not a boss room, and it might be more dangerous than the boss itself! It's a demonic creature with several elemental powers. The most dangerous one is The Space Elemental Power!"

Tang Shaoyang could feel the mana from the writing. That was why it did not disappear despite how long the writing was.

Tang Shaoyang, Avyn, and Zara exchanged glances. The warning did not just dissuade them from entering the tunnel. In fact, they were attracted to this tunnel because of the warning.

There were no words exchanged as the three entered the tunnel. They did not even investigate the other six tunnels.

It was a long dark tunnel, but they could not sense any monster nearby. After five minutes of walking, there was still nothing. It looked safe at first, but the warning clearly told them this one was the most dangerous one.

The tunnel was long as it took them half an hour to reach the end of it.

Tang Shaoyang squinted his eyes as the light was so uncomfortable for him. After walking for half an hour in the tunnel with no light, the light at the end of the tunnel was hurting his eyes for a bit. It took him some time to adjust to see what was at the end of the tunnel.

The blinding light dimmed down as the torch with purple fire lit up. They were in a big hall with several giant pillars. Each pillar was carved with a human face with different emotions. Happy, crying, sad, angry, laughing, until the one with no expression.

At the end of the hall, there was a figure standing. Just like the writing, it was a demon. It had a humanoid body, around three meters tall, had purple skin, and a pair of broken horns.

The demon had gauze covering her chest and a long skirt. Her long white hair was tied, her eyes were closed with gauze as well, and her hand was a blade. That was right, her hand was made of a blade, and the tip was touching the ground.

It was similar to one of Yu Shun's undead. But this one was taller and looked more dangerous than Yu Shun's undead.

The demon slowly raised her head and gradually released her aura.

"Duck!" Avyn called out.

Tang Shaoyang and Zara trusted Avyn and ducked.

Boom!

Tang Shaoyang immediately looked back and found a slash had just been carved on the wall. That was the ninth mark on the wall. Each slash was separated by three centimeters. As if the demon was marking that he was the ninth group that entered this hall.

"This will be interest—" Tang Shaoyang got up and turned toward the demon, but he was greeted by the demon. She was right in front of him, separated by just two meters. He failed to sense her movement.

Her blade hand moved toward his neck in a flash, leaving a blurred trail.

Chapter 1429 A Challenge

Tang Shaoyang was surprised, but his rich experiences helped him in this situation. He ducked off the sword.

Swoosh!

The sword slashed through the empty air. He was about to use Heavenly Crushing Strike, but Avyn and Zara acted faster than him. They landed a kick on the stomach, sending the demon flying.

What surprised me was that the space was distorted. The demon was distorted along with the space around her. Then it returned to normal in the following second.

The demon returned to her original spot. As if the attack never happened. However, the ninth mark on the wall was there. And he noticed dark blood trickling down at the corner of the demon's lips.

The kick landed, it was not just an illusion. The demon tried to make it look like an illusion, but everything was real.

Tang Shaoyang finally understood why this demon was dangerous. People might mistake it as an illusion, thinking the demon was quite adept in illusion instead of Space Elemental Power.

"This is interesting...." As Avyn said, she transformed. A pair of wings popped out on her back, a horn grew on her head, and scales grew on top of her skin. It looked like she used a Dragon Transformation.

Tang Shaoyang also used his Dragon Transformation and Wrath of Slayer. Boosting his attributes to The God Rank. The reason was so he could lift some restrictions on Zara and Avyn.

"Let's wait for her to make a move again. We might fall for her trap if we come for her," Zara was cautious as always. It was always better safe than sorry.

For some reason, Avyn agreed with Zara. Avyn who was usually aggressive and took the initiation was waiting for the demon as well.

It was just a staring contest for them for one minute. It seemed the demon did not have the patience to wait any longer. She took off the gauze on her eyes and revealed her eyes.

The demon had a horizontal stripe pupil, a single stripe with a short slit in the middle, making it look like a plus symbol. But it had a longer line to the sides. Her eyes were blood red, there was no white or black like the demon eyes, just red and weird-shaped purple pupils.

As soon as she took off the gauze, the space in the hall distorted. Just like those puzzles, the space was exchanged so it looked like a messed-up puzzle. But soon, the scenery around them changed.

It looked like they were in a space with no physical room, floating in the air. Below them was a colorful stream, a weird phenomenon. It flowed just like a river. Above them was pitch black, just like outer space but with no stars.

In a split second, the scenery changed again as everything turned into blades. Thousands or even millions of blades came for them from all directions with no space to dodge.

Avyn got the job done as she formed an ice mirror, covering three of them. The blade hit the ice mirror, but it failed to leave any mark on it. As if the blade did not hit the mirror.

The ice mirror protected them from the countless blades. This was an unusual way to fight for Avyn.

Tang Shaoyang glanced to the side. It looked like Avyn was waiting for something.

The never-ending blade kept coming, and Avyn kept waiting. It lasted like this for another two minutes. The mirror was an absolute defense. The blade could not even leave a scratch on the surface.

But The Demon did not try anything else either even though her attack did not work. It had become a battle of attrition. Whoever could maintain their skill longer would be the winner. That was why this was not the way of Avyn's fight.

"Should we try something else?" Tang Shaoyang suggested.

He knew that Avyn was trying something. But whatever she tried, it did not work.

"I guess so...." Avyn sounded disappointed.

She took action before saying anything, stomping the ground with her right foot, "I will show off a little bit."

The Frost spread out from her right foot. Whatever The Frost touched, it was frozen. Including the infinite blades. Not just the blade, but the space itself was frozen. It was similar to when she turned into a dragon inside Axel's domain.

As everything was frozen, including the space itself. The Demon came out from her hiding space.

"She can't use her Space Power anymore. What is left is her sword skill. Do you want to fight her?"

The Demon looked confused that her power did not work anymore. After trying several times, she gave in and faced Tang Shaoyang's group. She stayed there and prepared the three against one.

"What about the other elemental powers?" He still remembered the message. This demon has several elemental powers with the Space Elemental Power being her strongest.

"Nay. The Space was her strongest. This demon managed to trick whoever wrote the message with her Space Manipulation. Or maybe it was her who wrote the message to trick us into believing she had several Elemental Powers."

Avyn shook her head and came closer to Tang Shaoyang. She spoke closer to his ear.

"I have some advice though if you can converse with her. Get her under your wing. Get her to serve you. This demon is still young, and she will become stronger if she has more time," Avyn gave Tang Shaoyang a rare suggestion.

This was the first time she suggested taking someone under his wing. Not like he had any prejudice against demons. But the issue was that the demon did not really talk.

"If you beat me in close combat, then I will serve you!" The Demon spoke for the first time. She overheard the conversation and realized that might be her chance to win this fight.

The demon realized that this new challenger might be the strongest that came to her. She felt like she had no chance to win if she fought three of them at once.

Tang Shaoyang cracked into a smile as he took out Nightfall. There was no way he did not take the challenge.

"Let's do it then. I will be your opponent!"

The demon glanced at the two girls. Of course, she would not fully trust Tang Shaoyang's words. Trusting this human was the last thing

"Don't worry, they will not intervene in our fight." Tang Shaoyang bent his body forward slightly. The moment he sheathed the sword, his figure blurred toward the demon.

Fifth Heavenly Gate: Heavenly Sword - Heavenly Revoke!

Chapter 1430 The Terrifying Demon

The Demon raised her blade hands, blocking Tang Shaoyang's sword. It was as if she read Tang Shaoyang's movement. She skidded backward from the impact, stopping Tang Shaoyang's sword. She then pushed The Nightfall away, pushing Tang Shaoyang a few steps back.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised The Demon could push him away. Based on the attribute, he should be stronger than this demon. The Demon was a Demi-God Rank, and her attributes at most were at Demi-God Rank.

Meanwhile, the current Tang Shaoyang managed to push through his attributes into the God Rank forcefully with his skills. And yet, she had the strength to push him away. It was not like he was putting half effort into his strike.

But then Tang Shaoyang noticed the blade was shaking. The Demon's hand was shaking from the clash. It showed the strength of his strike. It looked like she pushed him not through sheer force, but a certain technique he could not see.

The Demon furrowed her brow, looking down on her hand. She seemed to realize the difference in their attributes. Then she assumed a pose. She put her focus on Tang Shaoyang and decided to trust the human's words that the two girls would not intervene.

It was not that she had any other choice but to trust. She felt like she might lose the fight if she split her attention with the other. She immediately realized that in the first strike.

Tang Shaoyang took out his battle axe, holding Abyssal Bone in his left hand and Nightfall in his right hand. Despite the size of his weapon, he easily swung the weapon. He did not have trouble wielding both at the same time.

The Demon made the second move. Her figure blurred out, but he could see her perfectly. She came from the front which was surprising, swinging her sword-like hand down toward him.

Tang Shaoyang swung the battle axe, deflecting the sword, and pushed The Demon through sheer force. The Demon landed four meters away from him.

But he realized the actual killing strike came after the initial strike. He hastily raised his sword, crossing the sword in front of him. A blade appeared out of nowhere, half a meter away from him.

Clank!

Tang Shaoyang gave a quick glance at Avyn, clearly putting the blame on her. He trusted her, thinking that The Demon might not be able to use that weird space shenanigan again.

What followed after one blade was two blades. The demon took one step back and sent more of those weird blades from the distance. Her sword-like hand was not supposed to reach him, and yet four more blades came from the direction he did not expect.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

His quick reaction blocked all the blades. He managed to read where the blade came from because of his Battle Sense. Battle Sense then alerted him again, this time it was eight blades from eight different directions.

With how fast the blades were and came at him from eight different directions. He was not really confident to face them with his sword and battle axe.

Eight Heavenly Gate - Heavenly Black Tortoise, Heavenly Shell

The eight blades were blocked by the shell, and this time he did not give the demon another chance to launch a similar attack. He used Blink and appeared in front of her.

He used the pure force of Heavenly White Tiger Force after recalling The Heavenly Shell, imbuing the energy into his battle axe.

The Demon failed to react with Blink. It was not a movement, she could not sense it. It was different from the first strike. She felt like his presence disappeared for a moment and appeared again. That was weird.

His sword-like hand glowed in violet as she raised her swords up, blocking the incoming axe. The roar of the tiger buzzed in her ears.

The ice on her footing broke apart and sunk her down into the ice floor as she held the attack. Just as she thought she blocked the strike, she saw Tang Shaoyang release his grip on the battle axe.

Tang Shaoyang clenched his left hand into a fist. The Heavenly White Tiger and Chaos Energy gathered in his fist in harmony.

Another tiger roar resounded as the first landed on her belly. The Demon was flung backward to the end of the hall, crashing into the frozen wall.

Boom!

The whole area shook for a moment from the impact.

Tang Shaoyang looked down as he felt a throbbing pain on his wrist. He felt the pain after his fist hit The Demon. He lost his left hand and got cut from the wrist by the Demon's sword. She managed to strike back right after she was hit.

He was not upset about losing his left hand like that. In fact, he was amazed by how The Demon fought. Soon the bleeding stopped as the flesh started to regenerate. It was crazy that she managed to pull that up in that situation.

Cough! Cough!

The sound of coughing caught his attention as a figure fell from the wall. The Demon got back on her feet again. Her mouth was covered in dark blood. Her cold blade caressed her stomach where the mark of her fist was.

Tang Shaoyang took out a regeneration potion from his inventory and chugged it down in one gulp. He still could not get used to Yu's regeneration potion taste. It was different from the tasteless potion from the System. It was so bitter that left a bad aftertaste in the mouth.

If not for the fact that Yu's potion was more effective, he would not drink them. He would rather spend his coin to buy in the General Shop. It took him thirty seconds to regrow his missing fist.

Tang Shaoyang was ready for the second round, but it was different for The Demon. She fell on her knee again. Unlike Tang Shaoyang, as a being who stayed inside the dungeon, she did not have the luxury of potion. She needed more time to recover.

"Is it my win, then?" He was disappointed, but just like Avyn said. He should bring The Demon under his wing. Imagine if this Demon reached a God Rank? Being confined inside the dungeon limited her growth, but once she got outside. She might be really a terrifying monster.