

## Armipotent 1041

### Chapter 1041

The brilliance of Holy Energy covered the Executioner Knight as he moved toward Tang Shaoyang. Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang pulled the Titan Blade from the ground. He looked relaxed despite the incoming enemy. He raised the Titan Blade and posed a stance; his intention was clear, fight the Executioner Knight head-on.

As the Primordial Rank knight was in his range, Tang Shaoyang swung his sword. The knight's tip of the sword clashed with the blade. As soon as the sword touched the Titan Blade, the Holy Energy moved toward the sword, trying to attack Tang Shaoyang.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

However, suddenly the space around the Titan Blade opened. Just like a black hole, the crack pulled the Holy Energy. It happened too fast that the Primordial Rank knight failed to react until his attack was fully negated. The knight pulled his sword and backed away.

That was Zara's power, the power she got after she evolved to the Grade SSS Spirit. It was no longer Death Energy but a scary power with a lot of unknown potentials. Even Tang Shaoyang was flabbergasted by what he could do with Zara's power.

"What is this? Since when can you do this?" He did not know that Zara's power could absorb the attack. The Holy Energy was strong, he could feel that, but the Holy Energy was getting absorbed so easily.

[I call this power of mine Void. It does not absorb the Holy Energy but sends it to the void. I can't really do any experiment in the Spirit World, so I also don't know much, but it can't absorb energy.]

Tang Shaoyang's lips twitched a little. Even though he did not really understand it, he felt like Zara's power was stronger than his. He was no longer confident of winning against the Angel of Death if he had to fight her with such power. He did not know if Slayer Energy would work against the Void either.

"What was that?" The Primordial Rank knight was confused with the situation. The Holy Energy was getting sucked away from him, neutralizing his attack completely. It was just a purely physical force because the Holy Energy was gone before it could reach Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang, of course, did not give the knight time to think. He moved toward the knight, and each of his steps created cracks in the air. It was as if the space was split wherever he went.

The Primordial Rank Executioner Knight was still unsure how to fight the enemy's weird power, but he did not back away from the confrontation. He decided to fight Tang Shaoyang to find out what kind of power he had just experienced and made a countermeasure against it.

Tang Shaoyang had the same idea as the knight. Instead of trying to end the battle quickly, he wanted to poke and fight, trying to find the limit of this Void. He needed to know the power to utilize it perfectly. The fact that there were cracks around him; showed that he still could not control the power. He just swung down the Titan Blade toward the knight's shield, the shield that was covered in Holy Energy.

This time it was a whole different phenomenon. The crack did not suck the energy, but the sword itself absorbed the Holy Energy in the shield.

Ding!

It ended up as a pure physical clash. The knight was pushed back from the impact as a crack and a slit formed on the shield. In the end, it was a battle of equipment quality, and the Titan Blade was better than the shield to inflict such damage to the black shield.

'It seems I got the hang of this Void.' Two clashed, and he felt that he could use the Void effectively. The crack did not suck the Holy Energy but the sword. That was a big improvement, and slowly, the cracks no longer appeared in the air. 'I can control it a little bit, but I want to use this offensively.' All he did with the Void nullified the Holy Energy, so he wanted to try to use the Void as an attack instead of neutralizing the enemy's power.

"Let's try it out." Tang Shaoyang raised the sword with his right and swung it down toward the knight.

Whoosh!

It was just a simple swing in the air. However, such a simple swing alerted the knight. The Primordial Rank knight held his shield tightly while predicting what would come for him. A few seconds after, the swing passed, yet nothing happened.

"Huh? Did I do it wrong?" Just as Tang Shaoyang was about to give a second try, a crack appeared in the air. The crack was at the same length as the Titan Sword at first, but then the crack spread out. The crack moved forward, moving toward the Primordial Rank knight.

The knight tried to use his shield, but as soon as the shield touched the crack, the knight immediately moved to the side. A few seconds later, the crack disappeared. The knight looked at his shield, and the part that touched the crack disappeared. He blanked for a moment as the situation was absurd. He had never even heard of such a power, let alone experienced it by himself. With no knowledge of his opponent's power, it would be much harder for him to execute his duty.

In fact, he was scared of Tang Shaoyang's power. It was as if he would be devoured into the crack and disappear. With death looming over him, it awakened the feeling he had forgotten a long ago, fear. The fear of losing his life. The feeling resurfaced once more as he tried to capture the man that was supposed to be much weaker than him.

"You should focus when you are in a battle." The knight heard the familiar voice above him. He looked up and saw Tang Shaoyang with the sword. His subconscious action was to raise his shield to block the sword, but he quickly realized that he had messed up. He was not supposed to meet the sword head-on.

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The Primordial Rank knight activated his movement skill and moved to the right. However, his late reaction cost him half of his shoulder. He lost his left hand and also his shoulder because the sword hit him first. The throbbing pain assaulted him, but he held back. The pain was nothing compared to the pain he experienced when he was training to be the Executioner Knight. However, the pain was enough indication that his life was in danger.

The Primordial Rank Executioner Knight tried to make his run into the city. He turned around and rushed toward the Holy Knight's group. "Block him for me! I need to report everything to the Saintess!" Realizing he could not win against Tang Shaoyang, the Executioner Knight took the last measure, escaping. Of course, he knew that he would be dead once he returned, but he could at least report Tang Shaoyang's weird power to the Saintess.

While the Executioner Knight tried to make his run, he saw the crack bee-lining toward the Holy Knight, blocking his path. He gritted his teeth and forced himself to stop, then he saw the crack swallow the Holy Knights. Most of the Holy Knights died by losing their upper half, and some of them lost their belly. The Holy Knights plopped down either in two parts or one part, and blood flooded the brown ground.

The Executioner tried to make his second run, but then Tang Shaoyang had already caught up. The man stood between him and the entrance to the city, floating in the air with the eight pairs of wings, looking down at him from the air.

"Why are you running? You can't kill me or capture me if you run away." Tang Shaoyang mocked the Executioner Knight. "However, I will give you a chance. If you answer my one question truthfully, then I will spare your life. I will let you get into the city." He pointed at the entrance with his thumb.

Tang Shaoyang was curious why the Divine Church wanted to kill him so badly. He felt like he had not done anything wrong to the Divine Church, especially with their two times interactions. He wanted to know why the Divine Church wanted his head.

The Executioner looked toward the entrance, then looked at Tang Shaoyang, back and forth. He calculated if he could make it if he used his movement skill, but then he realized that he had no way to pass the crack. His opponent could just make a crack in front of him, then he would either die or halt his run. He could not envision his escape under Tang Shaoyang's chase.

"It's God's Decree! The Gods send their divination to the Saintess to kill you! I am just their tool to execute their order!" The Executioner Knight replied. He answered truthfully; he did not lie. That was what happened: God's divination told the Saintess to kill Tang Shaoyang. The picture, along with the full name, was provided by the Gods, so there was no way they hunted the wrong target. It was just that they were wrong about how strong their target was.

"That's it? Your God wants me to die? But why?" Tang Shaoyang was flabbergasted by the whole situation. He knew that God was just a being that had reached God Rank, so it confused why the people who had reached God Rank wanted him to die. It just did not make sense to him.

"I don't know! We don't question our Gods!" The Primordial Rank Executioner Knight replied firmly. His belief in God was absolute, so no one questioned the decree. Just like who they were named, they were trained and made to execute God's decree, Executioner Knight.

Tang Shaoyang dove at the knight, and he slashed the sword toward the knight. The Titan Blade split the knight into two, and once the sword reached the ground, the crack spread out. As the crack opened, a big chunk of the ground disappeared along with the crack, creating a giant pit.

"You did not keep your promise!" The Holy Knights accused Tang Shaoyang loudly. Everyone who witnessed the battle heard the conversation, including the people inside the city.

"What if I don't fulfill my promise?" Tang Shaoyang turned around and faced the Holy Knight. He was in a pissy mood, especially after hearing what the knight told him. "He also did not fulfill his promise. He did not give the answer that I wanted. I wanted to know why the Divine Church tried to kill me! God's decree!? Don't be ridiculous!"

Tang Shaoyang raised his sword; he was about to slaughter the remaining Holy Knights. However, his hand stopped in the air as he noticed the sky suddenly turn dark. He looked up and saw a crack, an enormous crack appeared in the sky.

"Huh? I did not do it." The crack was similar to what he used against the Primordial Rank knight, but this one was much bigger in scale. His crack was nothing compared to the one in the sky right now. The crack kept spreading to the end of the sky, and no one could see the end of the crack in the sky.

"What are you doing?" Not long after the crack appeared, Tang Shaoyang heard Avyn's voice from behind. The Dragon Tribe girl dragged the motionless knight with her, throwing the unmoving body in front of him.

"I don't do anything." Tang Shaoyang shrugged. "Do you know something about that? Have you seen something similar?" He felt something ominous from the crack.

"Yes, I have seen it in my head multiple times. It's the same crack when those shameless Gods attacked my world. The crack will open, and Gods and their army will come out from there. However, they should not be able to come here. Why are they trying to enter the Dimensional Power? It takes a lot of resources and mana to open a crack to another world." Avyn was perplexed.

"It seems those Gods are coming for me." Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle. "Those knights said they wanted to kill me because of God's Decree. So if Gods will come from that crack, they are coming for me."

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Avyn was stupefied that Tang Shaoyang still could chuckle and mentioned it nonchalantly that a God might come after him.

"What are you doing here then? We should run and return to Earth!"

Tang Shaoyang kept his eyes on the crack in the sky; he then shook his head. "You return to the city and tell everyone not to chase. No, tell them to quit the tower if a God really comes out from the crack. I will lure God away from the city. This God Rank comes for me, so everyone in the city should be safe."

"No. If you want to fight God, then let me fight with you. I don't want to escape." Avyn was adamant about staying with Tang Shaoyang. "You promised to fight the Gods with me!"

"This is an order, Avyn, and I don't plan to fight them. I just want to lure God away. I just need to buy time until the System notices an anomaly happens. The System would not stay still if someone violated its rules. This is an order!" Tang Shaoyang remained firm, and he told her truthfully. He was not planning to fight whatever came from the crack. He just wanted to lure the thing behind the crack away from the city, bringing the disaster away from his main base.

Avyn was about to refuse, but the crack opened. A blinding light came out from the crack, causing everyone to look away from the sky. Tang Shaoyang was the only one with his eyes open; his Spirit

Eyes kept watching the sky. He saw three figures come out of the crack, three figures covered in Holy Energy. There was no need for Tang Shaoyang to guess; he was sure the three individuals were God Rank from the Divine Church.

At the same time, the sky rumbled as lightning struck the three figures. It was unknown who attacked the three figures in the sky, but they easily blocked the lightning strike.

"Make it quick. The lightning will get stronger, and I don't think we can't block more than ten lightning without getting hurt."

Tang Shaoyang overheard the conversation between the three. From the three figures, the man on the right spoke to the figure in the middle of the three.

"Now, Avyn!" Tang Shaoyang pushed Avyn as he dashed toward the forest. His eight pairs of wings flapped, accelerating away from the three figures.

Returning to the Earth might be the best choice on the surface, but Tang Shaoyang deemed it the worst idea. The three figures were God Ranks, and they should be able to destroy the barrier easily and enter the city. Once that happened, they could follow him through the portal, following to the Earth. Leading the three God Ranks to Earth was for sure the worst decision. The only way to avoid that disaster was by leading them away from the city, so Earth would be safe.

He was not a hero, but he had the people he loved on Earth, so he did not want to involve them in an impossible fight. Since he was the three God Ranks' target, they would follow him instead of attacking his territory in the Starter City.

"Why are you dozing off, Gungnir? Chase him. We don't have much time unless you want to receive the System's Divine Lightning with your body!" The same man urged Gungnir, who kept looking back and forth between the city and Tang Shaoyang.

"What about the Earth? This is our chance to invade the Earth? A world that gives birth to such a little monster is worth conquering, no?" Gungnir responded with hesitation.

"What about Tang Shaoyang, then? Let him escape and come after us later? Our target is Tang Shaoyang, not Earth!" The man got angry.

Bzzzt!

Gungnir's figure turned into lightning and chased after Tang Shaoyang. He was considering attacking Earth's territory and lured Tang Shaoyang into them. However, his friends did not have the same thoughts as him.

"Where is he?" Gungnir chased Tang Shaoyang's direction while his two friends followed him.

Meanwhile, all the Divine Church's people were kneeling on the ground with their heads touched to the ground. They were giving their worship to their Gods, who came to save them from the heathen.

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"This little monster is quite fast," Gungnir complained as he barely saw Tang Shaoyang's silhouette after a five-minute chase. He was shocked that Tang Shaoyang was so fast, even though he, who was a God Rank, had a hard time catching up.

"Let's stop this silly chase and run." The sky suddenly turned dark, then lightning struck Tang Shaoyang.

However, Tang Shaoyang dodged the incoming lightning with a slight move to the side. With his Spirit Eyes, he could see the incoming attack and easily dodged the incoming lightning.

At the same time, golden lightning also struck Gungnir and his two friends. His friend came above and blocked the lightning for him. This was the third System's Divine Lightning, and the lightning got stronger and stronger. That was the punishment for those who violated the rule.

"What are you doing, Gungnir? Stop him!" His friends urged Gungnir.

"I tried, but he dodged all my lightning!" Gungnir retorted. He was also annoyed that a mere Ancient Rank could dodge his lightning. It could be seen that Tang Shaoyang avoided all the lightning.

"Let's help him to stop the heathen." The God Rank, who rarely spoke, finally opened his mouth. He took out a glowing arrow and pulled the string. "Use your wind to restrict his movement, Windra."

The man called Windra motioned his hands toward Tang Shaoyang's direction. Dozens of tornadoes suddenly surrounded Tang Shaoyang, blocking his path. Then the one with the bow released his arrow.

Swoosh!

The arrow left a golden trail, splitting the cloud and accelerating toward Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang stopped his run and turned around. He sensed the arrow was following, not just moving in a straight line. He swung the Titan Blade toward the arrow, and the arrow disappeared into his sword. Then he followed with a slash toward the tornado; a bigger crack opened and sucked the tornadoes around him.

However, he stopped his run and gave a chance for the three figures to catch up.

"Can't run anymore, huh, Little Run?" Gungnir stopped twenty meters away from Tang Shaoyang, smiling smugly.

Chapter 1044: Against Three God Ranks

"Bhahaha...." Tang Shaoyang laughed at Gungnir. "Three God Ranks for chasing a little runt? Don't you feel ashamed?"

'I can't escape from them even though I use Attribute Shift.' Tang Shaoyang saved the concern for himself. He used [Attribute Shift], increasing everything to Agility to enhance his speed. However, that was not enough to escape from the three God Ranks, even though he managed to shake them off for a while. 'But this should be far enough from the city. From their conversation, only one of them will fight me while the other two will block the lightning.'

"Don't fall for his provocation, Gungnir! We need to end this—" Windra did not finish his words as three lightning strikes them once more. This was the fourth strike, meaning they could only hold for another six Divine Lightning. "End this quickly, or we will leave you on your own!"

Bzzzt!

Gungnir's figure turned into lightning and rushed toward Tang Shaoyang. It was like a blink; in the next moment, Gungnir was already in front of him. Fast, but it was not fast enough to catch him off

guard. He was prepared as he activated the [Thousand Blasts]. The Titan Blade met with Gungnir's lightning-covered fist.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thousands of explosions resounded as the shock wave spread out. At the same time, dozens of cracks appeared around them, sucking all the lightning from Gungnir.

"Damn! His void is quite strong to be able most of my lightning." Gungnir backed off, but then five arrows came after Tang Shaoyang. The arrows came from five different directions with different timing. He forcefully opened the void around him, taking all the arrows. It did not end there as the wind blade followed after the crack closed up.

Tang Shaoyang did not see the wind blades coming, and seven of the wind blades hit him. Sending him down to the ground.

"What are you two doing? He is my prey!" Gungnir turned around and questioned his friends. It was supposed to be him against Tang Shaoyang. Yet his two friends intervened in his fight.

"This is not about whose he belongs to. If you can't finish him quickly, then we will have to interfere. Your lightning seems useless against the Void!" The God Rank, with a bow, responded coldly.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang immediately jumped away from where he crashed as a volley of arrows followed him. He flew to the sky once more, but his condition was not so good. His clothes were sliced open, and his flesh was also cut at the same time. The blood-colored his ruined clothes. That was right; he wore no armor but just clothes.

"I regret a little bit that I don't wear armor." Tang Shaoyang muttered while eyeing the three God Ranks arguing with each other. The throbbing pain reminded him of his past when he would get beaten in a street fight, giving him a nostalgic feeling.

[It's not the time to feel nostalgic, you idiot! Use everything you have until Avyn arrives, then use Integration with her! That way, you have a way higher chance to survive!]

Zara scolded him. Since they were in integration, Zara could feel what Tang Shaoyang felt. She could read his thoughts like it was her thoughts.

"You are right. This is my chance to use everything in a fight. I can't use everything because my opponent has been weaker than me all this time." The first thing he did was activate The Grand Dragon Transformation. His skin turned into black dragon scales, a tail popped on his butt, and he had an additional pair of dragon wings. It counted up to nine pairs of wings; not that it mattered in a fight, but the dragon wing was bigger than his angel wing, making it look awkward on him.

Tang Shaoyang checked his stats. Integration with Zara and the transformation boosted his stats up to a lower star Primordial Rank even though he was still Ancient Rank. Then Tang Shaoyang activated [Infernal Wrath], the skill he had never used before, or he just did not have a strong opponent to use everything he used right now. It was like a berserker, increasing all stats on him, reaching the lower star of the Demi-God stats.

"I think I understand why Gods will hunt the Spirit Contractor." Tang Shaoyang muttered by himself.

Gungnir seemed to be going crazy as he still argued with his two friends. Of course, the main reason was because of his self-esteem. They helped him to fight Tang Shaoyang, and that hurt his pride as a God Rank. He could not believe that his friend did not trust him enough to face Tang Shaoyang alone.

However, soon the three felt the surging power from the side. The three stopped arguing and turned toward the resource of the strong aura. "That's not the aura that an Ancient Rank is supposed to have! This dumb Gungnir gives him a chance to use the... Wait, wasn't he using bloodline transformation with the fallen angel? What about the dragon?"

Windra found something amiss with the transformation, the angel wing was still there, but Tang Shaoyang was covered in dragon scale. It was unheard of to use two bloodline transformation skills at the same time, let alone mixing bloodline transformation. They heard about an individual with more than one bloodline but not using the transformation at the same time.

"This is bad. He does not just have Slayer Energy, but he is also a Spirit Contractor. That damned Antorias purposely hid that information from us. There's no way he did not notice that this heathen is a Spirit Contractor after fighting him." Windra cursed out. "Stop your bull—"

"Watch out!" Lasius warned his friends as he noticed Tang Shaoyang's presence next to him.

Tang Shaoyang appeared between the three and swung the Titan Blade three hundred and sixty degrees. The three managed to back away. However, they did not escape unscathed. Even though they were a meter away from the tip of the sword, their flesh was cut open. Blood gushed out from the big wound, but it healed in three seconds.

"It's an invisible sword! He can extend the blade with some invisibility!" Lasius saw through the [Invisible Slash] with his eyes. He had special eyes that could see the skill.

"This is not the time to argue about whose prey he is, Gungnir. We need to finish him before we run out of time!" The archer added.

#### Chapter 1045: Even Gods Bleed - Part 1

Their skins were cut on the belly but not too deep as they managed to react in time. Gungnir gritted his teeth as it really hurt his pride that they had to gang up on Ancient Rank mortals. However, he was also aware that he was running out of time. The only way to finish the fight was to use the transformation skill. Gungnir believed that it would be easy to kill Tang Shaoyang with his transformation, but that was more shameful than having ganged up against the Ancient Rank mortal. His name would be tarnished in Nirvana as a God Rank that resorted to a transformation just to kill an Ancient Rank.

Rumble!

The sky rumbled once more as the Divine Lightning came after the three God Ranks. The fifth strike of the Divine Lightning was two times stronger than the fourth Divine Lightning. Gungnir directed his right hand to the Divine Lightning and absorbed it. A frown formed on his forehead as he sensed the Divine Lightning inside him, trying to harm him.

Even though he could absorb the Divine Lightning, it was not a smooth absorption since the Divine Lightning was not his. Meanwhile, the two God Ranks used their barrier to block the Divine Lightning. The barrier broke apart, but the two God Ranks were unscathed.

Lasius tried to look for Tang Shaoyang once more, but then he could not sense him anywhere. "Where is he?" In the next moment, he noticed a shadow loomed over him. His subconscious action was to turn around and create the following barrier. However, as soon as he turned around, Tang Shaoyang was no longer there. Tang Shaoyang mirrored his movement, and he was right behind Lasius once more.

Tang Shaoyang brought down his Titan Blade. Lasius managed to move the barrier to protect his back while he tried to get away from Tang Shaoyang's range. Nonetheless, the barrier was not much help in blocking the Titan Blade. The blade cut through the barrier and cut Lasius' entire right arm. The slight movement saved his life, but he had to sacrifice his right arm. Lasius took the chance to move away from Tang Shaoyang.

At the same time, Windra came from above, lurching toward Tang Shaoyang. A windstorm hit Tang Shaoyang, sending his body to the ground.

Boom!

Tang Shaoyang crashed onto the ground as the dust rose. Then a blitz of lightning followed afterward, bombarding the ground where Tang Shaoyang crashed. Windra and Gungnir came near their friends. "How is it? Can you attach your arm back?"

"This is worse than I thought. I can't regenerate a new arm or attach my arm back until I expel the Slayer Energy. He used Slayer Energy on me. Damn it!" Lasius was holding his severed arm, enduring the pain of his wound.

Lasius put the severed hand into his inventory. "I will try to block the next three Divine Lightning. You two focus on our target!"

Gungnir and Windra exchanged glances and nodded. It was not a matter of pride anymore if Tang Shaoyang could land a sneak attack on Lasius. The two God Ranks cooperated to kill the Ancient Rank.

Windra landed on the spot where Tang Shaoyang crashed, blowing all the dust away and revealing Tang Shaoyang's figure. Windra had his eyes opened wide, surprised that Tang Shaoyang was fine after the barraged attack earlier.

Tang Shaoyang raised his sword and activated [Thousand Blasts]. He was now aware that Slayer Energy worked on the God Ranks, so he mixed up Slayer Energy into his attack.

Windra was not in a position to dodge the incoming sword. He gathered the wind, forming a barrier around him.

"Stupid! Don't try to block the Slayer Energy!" Lasius yelled from the air as soon as he noticed his friend tried to block the attack instead of dodging it.

Bzzzt!

Gungnir came in time, landing a kick on Tang Shaoyang's neck. The kick pushed Tang Shaoyang down to the ground, then lightning burst out from the kick. Windra was safe, but then he noticed hundreds of red blades surrounding him and Gungnir.

Even though he was pinned down onto the ground, Tang Shaoyang still could activate the [Slayer Blade]. Hundreds of Slayer Blades surrounded the two God Ranks. There was no space for them to escape from the Slayer Blade encirclement.

Tang Shaoyang thought he had caught Windra and Gungnir for sure, but then he sensed a powerful aura from the sky. He then saw a figure bathed in golden brilliance, emitting a powerful aura. It was the same as Rumru, the Black Dragon's aura, if not stronger.

Lasius used his transformation skill. Three pairs of angeling wings on his back, and his eyes turned golden. There were another additional two pairs of hands, all of them holding a golden bow. In the following moment, Lasius shot hundreds of arrows, arrows that were made of Divine Energy. Each of the arrows was aimed at the Slayer Blades. The Divine Arrows neutralize the Slayer Blade, all of them.

"This is unfair." Tang Shaoyang's muffled voice came out from the ground. He caught Gungnir's leg and was about to slam the man to the ground, but Windra came after him. His chest was hit by Windra's knee, sending him flying backward.

Tang Shaoyang stabilized himself from the impact and stood thirty meters away from Windra and Gungnir. He received no damage from all the assaults he received. He had a passive defensive skill, Dispersal. It reduced the impact by fifty percent and added his Mana Barrier, Dragon Scales, and Flame Shield. He managed to survive the attack.

'The issue is that they haven't used everything they have. They are still underestimating me, and I failed to take advantage of that.'

He was aware that three God Ranks were underestimating him. He wanted to use that to his advantage; he managed to cut Lasius's right arm, and he almost got Windra and Gungnir. However, the next thing would be harder because the three God Ranks would take him seriously.

Rumble!

The sixth wave of Divine Lightning came. Three Divine Lightning swoop down toward the three God Ranks.

'This is my last chance.' Tang Shaoyang used [Blink] and arrived in front of Gungnir in an instant. He tried to attack Gungnir while they focused on the Divine Lightning.

"Do you think the same trick will work on us?" Gungnir faced Tang Shaoyang with a mocked smile. Before the Titan Blade could reach Gungnir, Gungnir grabbed Tang Shaoyang's neck. Lightning burst out from his palm, striking Tang Shaoyang's body. Noticing that Divine Lightning came for him, Gungnir threw Tang Shaoyang down and focused on the sixth Divine Lightning.

The lightning flash filled the sky, followed by the rumbling. Gungnir raised his right hand, receiving the incoming Divine Lightning. He tried to neutralize the Divine Lightning through his body. Gungnir's face scrunched in pain, enduring the havoc of Divine Lightning inside his body. It took him ten seconds to neutralize the Divine Lightning; sighing out of relief, Gungnir turned his attention to the ground, where he threw Tang Shaoyang at.

Windra and Lasius came next to Gungnir after fending off the Divine Lightning. "We have to finish him fast. The Divine Lightning becomes stronger than we anticipate. One or two more Divine

Lightning, we need to use transformation to hold against it." Lasius voiced his concern after defending the sixth Divine Lightning.

#### Chapter 1046: Even Gods Bleed - Part 2

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh once more as he was sent down by Gungnir. Despite all the attacks he received, he was not seriously injured. The black scale was still shiny, protecting him from any serious injuries, and added with the Dispersal that dispersed half of the damage, he was still fine after a few minutes of fighting against the three God Ranks.

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle. "I don't expect that I will last this long." He then looked up at the three figures in the sky while the three figures also looked down at him. After overhearing the three God Ranks' conversation, he realized that the only thing he needed to do was to stall. Stalling the time until the Divine Lightning became strong enough to scare the three God Ranks.

From the three God Ranks' conversation, he realized that they still had pride for not using the transformation skill. It seemed the three God Ranks were reluctant to use the transformation skill for some reasons, either for their pride or there might be a hidden consequence he might not know.

'Regardless, I have to stall the time until the seventh, the eighth, or maybe the tenth. Guess that's the only way to survive against these three.' Tang Shaoyang realized that going for a kill might not be the best plan for him. He tried to fight with the intention of killing them, but now he realized that it would not work.

[Attribute Shift]

Tang Shaoyang used the Attribute Shift and maxed out his Agility. He then turned around and used Blink to get away from the three God Ranks.

"He tries to escape!" Lasius immediately noticed the movement and yelled out for his friends. Windra and Gungnir were above him in terms of speed.

The two immediately chased after Tang Shaoyang after their friend's warning. One zapped with the lightning while the other wind used the wind to his advantage. The late start gave the two God Ranks a hard time catching up. They tried to use a long-range attack, but it failed miserably. It was as if their prey could read the future, perfectly avoiding all the attacks.

"How come he is so fast?" Gungnir could not believe that he had failed to catch up after a three-minute chase. While chasing, they noticed the darkening sky, followed by a deafening rumble. The seventh wave of the Divine Lightning came for the three God Ranks.

Gungnir and Windra thought of stopping the chase and focused on defending themselves from the Divine Lightning. But then a bright light came from behind as they sensed a surging aura. There was no need for them to look to know what happened.

"Don't worry about the Divine Lightning! I will use transformation and defend the seventh wave by myself!" Lasius told his friends not to worry about the incoming Divine Lightning. As they thought, Lasius used the transformation skill for them.

Six pairs of golden feathered wings grew on Lasius' back. His entire body glowed in Divine Aura as his eyes turned entirely golden. He flew above Gungnir and Windra, followed by three floating golden bows. The three bows with golden arrows aimed at the sky. Lasius intended to block the Divine Lightning with his arrow.

The dark cloud flashed as the Divine Lightning descended. At the same time, Lasius shot the three arrows toward the descended lightning. The golden arrow shot to the sky, clashing with the Divine Lightning. Lasius watched his arrows disintegrate against the Divine Lightning.

"F\*ck me!" He raised his hands to the sky as a vortex formed right above him, pulling the two Divine Lightning that went after his friends. At the same time, a golden barrier protected him. The first Divine Lightning hit the barrier.

Rumble!

Lasius frowned as he noticed the lightning crack his barrier. He realized that his barrier was not strong enough to receive three consecutive Divine Lightning. He was about to create a new barrier, but it was too late as the two Divine Lightning came at him.

The cracked golden barrier could not even hold against the second barrier. It ended with the worst situation, where Lasius had to take the Divine Lightning with his body.

"Hah.... Hah.... Hah.... Hah...." Lasius breathed heavily as his armor and skin were charred after the lightning strike. Smoke blew from his wings and body as burn marked his smooth cheek. He quickly realized that they had miscalculated how strong the Divine Lightning was.

Of course, doing such a thing was not the first time for him, Windra, and Gungnir. However, this one was the longest time they had to stay and hunt their prey. This was the first time he received the seventh wave of Divine Lightning.

Lasius' body swayed in the air. He looked fine on the outside, but he suffered internal injuries. Along with the Slayer Energy that still wreaked havoc inside his body, he was not in the condition to stay with his friends. He could no longer defend himself against the System's Divine Lightning.

"Listen to me, Windra! Gungnir! Use everything you have and finish our hunting! The Divine Lightning is much stronger than we thought. I am seriously injured, and I have to return right now. I will leave the rest to you guys!" That were Lasius' last words before he flew back to the crack in the sky.

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Gungnir and Windra exchanged glances, clearly shocked to hear those from Lasius. They were aware that Lasius used the transformation skill, yet their friend still got injured by the Divine Lightning, forcing their friend to go back. Realizing the severity of the situation, both did not hesitate to use their transformation skill.

Gungnir's whole body turned into lightning while the sky completely turned dark. At the same time, wind storms filled the area as Windra turned into a six pairs-wing angel. With their transformation, it took them forty seconds to catch up to Tang Shaoyang's speed.

Gungnir stopped Tang Shaoyang from the front while Windra was right behind. "You can't run anymore, heathen!"

"Do you think so?" Tang Shaoyang smiled as his body turned into seven figures. The seven figures split up, trying to escape from the two God Ranks. However, seven flashes of lightning came down from the sky, striking down the exact seven figures. The six mirages disappeared while the real Tang Shaoyang avoided the lightning. Gungnir stood in front of Tang Shaoyang, and Windra stayed behind Tang Shaoyang.

"I guess we have to fight." Tang Shaoyang took out the Titan Blade and The Dragon Destroyer. He held the blade in his left hand and the battle-ax in his right hand.

#### Chapter 1047: Even God Bleed - Part 3

Tang Shaoyang maintained the distance while looking for the third one. The two God Ranks in his sight were already in the transformation, and the third one was someone with a bow. That meant the third one would most likely snipe him from afar, so he tried to locate the third one. He expanded the Spirit Eyes up to three thousand meters, yet he could not locate Lasius.

"What is this? Are they planning something?" All this time, the three God Ranks had been fighting him without any strategy, fighting face to face. It made him worried that the three God Ranks started to use strategy to fight him.

While Tang Shaoyang was concerned about the third person, Gungnir made his move. His movement was undetected by Tang Shaoyang, who was concerned about Lasius. Gungnir arrived in front of Tang Shaoyang with his knee, hitting Tang Shaoyang in the chest.

"What? Are you underestimating us just because we can't kill you quicker?"

The knee sent Tang Shaoyang dozens of meters away in the air, but he managed to bounce back from the impact with his wings. Before he could recollect himself back, Windra was already right above him with a kick. The kick landed right on Tang Shaoyang's head, crashing him down to the ground once more.

Tang Shaoyang immediately got up, annoyed and frustrated. He had to face two God Ranks and also worried about the third God Rank that might kill him from a distance. His head was ringing from the kick, and his chest felt tight from the early knee, making it hard to breathe.

"What's wrong? Where was your cockiness earlier, hah?" Gungnir was already right in front of Tang Shaoyang without Tang Shaoyang noticing.

"Since I have already used my transformation, I might as well show you the power of God!"

Right after Gungnir said that the ground shook. The dark sky turned darker as the ground cracked. In the next movement, lightning filled the dark sky. Not just the sky but the cracks on the ground filled by the lightning as well. Above and below, flooding everything with lightning. That was Gungnir's Lightning Domain.

As if that was not enough, Windra also used his Wind Domain. He created windstorms, blowing the giant trees and cutting everything in the path of the wind. The two God Ranks used their domain power, overwhelming Tang Shaoyang with their domains. The wind swept the cloud of dust that covered Gungnir and Tang Shaoyang, who stood face to face.

In front of the overwhelming power, Tang Shaoyang laughed, mocking laughter coming out of his mouth. "You are this low, huh? Why are you two so proud of ganging up an Ancient Rank like me? God, more like dogs to me. Move in a pack to hunt the weaker."

The smile on Gungnir's face froze the moment Tang Shaoyang mentioned that, right on his sore spot. If this had to be known, this would tarnish his reputation as a God.

"Silent!" A deafening roar came from Gungnir's mouth. At the same time, the lightning from the crack and the sky shot toward Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang was not expecting the lightning from the crack would attack him and failed to dodge in time. He received the lightning with his body, stiffening his movement. Then Gungnir reached his neck and slammed him down to the ground, not just once, but several times.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The ground cracked, making a small pit the size of Tang Shaoyang's body. Tang Shaoyang endured the pain in his back, but that was not enough to destroy his dragon scale. However, he was horrified by what happened next. All the lightning from the crack crawled onto him, bathing in the lightning.

"ARGHHHHHHH!!!" A scream came from Tang Shaoyang's mouth after a long time. He could no longer hold the pain as the lightning reached all parts of his body, including the internal parts. Despite being in pain, he did not release his grasp on his weapon, holding it while waiting for his chance.

After thirty seconds of bathing in lightning, Tang Shaoyang released the Titan Blade and the Dragon Destroyer. He moved his hands to grab Gungnir's neck in turn. Then he followed it with Slayer Blades, creating seven Slayer Blades at the same time.

Before Tang Shaoyang could direct the Slayer Blade, he sensed an extreme danger from above. He raised his feet and kicked Gungnir in the chest. He then grabbed the two weapons and used blink to create a distance from Gungnir. While doing it, he moved the seven Slayer Blades toward Gungnir. He used his Spirit Eyes to direct the Slayer Blade toward the target.

"ARGHHH!"

This time it was Gungnir's turn to scream. Out of seven Slayer Blades, four of them pierced his body. Two on his shoulders, one on the right belly, and the last one on his thigh, forcing Gungnir to kneel with one knee. Blood flowed out of the body made of lightning.

Tang Shaoyang breathed heavily, but there was a smile on his face. It was not his plan to be caught, but it worked perfectly well for him. He managed to injure one of them. 'This should be enough to buy more time until the next Divine Lightning.... I hope so....'

As he said that, in his heart, Windra appeared right in front of him. The tip of the spear was an inch away from his right eye. Tang Shaoyang spun the Titan Blade in his right hand, changing the spear's direction to the side while he ducked to the left. He avoided the attack, but then the spear appeared again. This time the spear aimed at his belly. Tang Shaoyang flapped his wing, lifting his body into the air. He then slammed the Titan Blade and The Dragon Destroyer forward.

Boom! Boom!

Tang Shaoyang missed the target as he realized his weapons had hit the ground. Then he quickly realized that he was surrounded by Windstorms. The blade of wind cut through the scale, reaching his skin. He was bleeding all over his body, but Tang Shaoyang managed to get rid of the windstorms with his Slayer Energy. He coated the Titan Blade with Slayer Energy and cut through the wind.

By the time he finished dealing with the windstorms, he had looked up. Gungnir had pulled the Slayer Blades from his body, but his body was still bleeding profusely.

"That damned dragon scale!" Windra was quite annoyed when he mentioned the dragon scale. The Windstorm was supposed to cut Tang Shaoyang into pieces, yet the dragon scale protected the guy, leaving with just swallow cuts.

"Buahahahahaha...." Tang Shaoyang laughed loudly.

"It seems you have gone crazy after realizing the gap between us, hah?" Gungnir looked down at the laughing mortal.

"No! I am just proud of myself that I am still alive after fighting three God Ranks. Isn't that something I should be proud of?" Tang Shaoyang grinned ear to ear. "Not just I will survive, but I will slay God!"

"Do you think you can slay a God?" Gungnir suddenly appeared in front of Tang Shaoyang, showcasing the speed that always caught Tang Shaoyang off guard.

"I do think it's possible." Tang Shaoyang was ready for Gungnir as he immediately slashed the Titan Blade toward Gungnir's neck. He coated the blade with the Slayer Energy, determined to get Gungnir's head in one strike.

However, Gungnir was no longer careless when he faced Tang Shaoyang anymore, thinking of every possibility, including the blade strike. The lightning on the ground formed a tentacle, catching the blade in the air. The lightning then reached Tang Shaoyang's body, and the lightning was much stronger than before, forcing him to release the grip on the Titan Blade.

The lightning tentacle then threw the Titan Blade, and at the same time, two more lightning tentacles formed binding Tang Shaoyang's feet. A spark of lightning burst out, overflowing toward Tang Shaoyang's whole body. That forced Tang Shaoyang to release the grip on his last weapon.

Losing both his weapons, he tried to form Slayer Blade, but the slayer blade broke midway. Gungnir placed his right foot on the chest and pinned Tang Shaoyang down to the ground. For the first time, Tang Shaoyang coughed off blood, but the blood quickly evaporated because of the lightning around his body.

Tang Shaoyang quickly realized that he could not move his body anymore. He was paralyzed on the ground, and he lost the feeling in his body. It was just pain, an overwhelming pain all over his body and internal parts. Despite the situation he was in, he was still smiling.

"You can still smile?" Gungnir hunched his body and looked at Tang Shaoyang closer.

"Why can't I smile?" Tang Shaoyang refuted while maintaining his smile. "I have done everything I can in this unfair fight, so I have no regret."

"Do you?" Gungnir maintained his flat expression. "There's no unfair fight. There's no unfairness in this world, but just a victor and a loser. The strong and the weak. You don't lose the unfair fight; you lose the fight because you are weak."

"Buahahahahaha...." Tang Shaoyang laughed louder, hearing that came from Gungnir. "Three God Ranks against one Ancient Rank...."

He did not finish his words as Gungnir trampled his chest once more. More blood evaporated from the lightning.

"You said that you have no regrets? I wonder...." Gungnir stared into Tang Shaoyang's eyes. "I remembered Antorias said that you have an Empire and also many women...." A wide grin formed on Gungnir's face. "I wonder if you still can say you have no regret once I destroy your empire and turn all your women into prostitutes for monsters and demons. Are you sure you have no regret?"

Tang Shaoyang's expression froze when he heard the threat. That was not something hard to do for Gungnir. As long as the Divine Church could find access to Earth, there was no way the empire could survive against the God Ranks.

At this moment, the sky roared. That was a signal of the arrival of the Divine Lightning. This was the eighth wave of the Divine Lightning that came for them.

"I will block the Divine Lightning. You kill him!" Windra told Gungnir calmly. He was in his transformation, so the Divine Lightning should not be an issue for him. Lasius was injured because of three Divine Lightning, but this time it was just two Divine Lightning. This should not be a big problem for him. He created a shield with his wind, five layers of shields for the incoming Divine Lightning.

Kaboom! Kaboom!

The Divine Lightning struck him and caused an explosion in the air. The explosion left Gungnir's ear ringing. It made him lose his hearing for a while, forcing him to turn around. He looked up at his friend. The explosion with the spark of Divine Lightning filled the sky, shocking Gungnir. Then in the next moment, he saw a figure falling from the explosion. Windra was free-falling from the sky, unconscious.

Chapter 1048: Even Gods Bleed - Part 4

Tang Shaoyang watched the explosion fill the sky. He noticed there were only two lightning came for the two God Ranks, and Windra took them by himself. He sensed the great shock wave on his face, and deep inside, he was surprised to see this. It had never liked this before; this was the first time lightning exploded.

'Does not really matter. I will die here.' Tang Shaoyang assumed the lightning should not be an issue for the transformed God Rank. He tried to accept his fate of dying in Gungnir's hands as he was not in a position to fight back.

However, the image of his empire destroyed and his women captured by the Divine Church resurfaced in his head.

'NO! I can't die here! I don't want to die here! I have to protect them all! I haven't seen my firstborn! I don't want to die here.' He struggled, but he was helpless against Gungnir.

'What option do I have?' Tang Shaoyang did not want to give up. His mind swirled, thinking of a way to get out of the current situation. He thought of integration with Zowen, fighting the lightning with the Lightning Grand Magus. However, he threw the idea off his head. Even the Angel of Death and his Grand Dragon Transformation were not enough to resist the lightning, so he did not think Grade S Spirit would matter.

His mind spun, not caring what happened in the sky. Tang Shaoyang thought of using [True Dragon], transforming into a true dragon. But then, there was no way Gungnir would let him transform. He would be killed before he could fully transform.

'I need something that can't be detected but also makes me stronger. Spirit.... Spirit Integration? Zara is the strongest spirit I have right now. Unless I recall Avyn and change the integration with her? Will Gungnir give me the time to finish the integration?'

Gungnir would notice he canceled his integration once the angel wings disappeared. Gungnir would not let him finish the next integration.

'What if I use the integration without canceling the first integration? Two-spirit integration? Could it work?'

Tang Shaoyang got a crazy idea at a desperate moment. He never tried to integrate with two spirits at once. He never thought that far; at least, there was no situation that forced him to think about integrating with two spirits until now.

'It's a do or dies. The consequence does not really matter.' With the new determination to fight for his survival, he recalled Avyn. He thought of leaving Avyn to protect his people in the Starter City. That was the reason he left her behind, but Gungnir made him realize that his people were not safe yet, even if he lured the three God Ranks with him. They still came back for them, and he would not let that happen.

[Where are you? I have been looking for you!]

Avyn's panicky voice filled his head as soon as Tang Shaoyang recalled the last Kankara'Xeo. However, it was not the time to explain everything to her.

'We don't have time for a conversation, but I will use Spirit Integration with you. You are my last chance to survive.'

[Are you stupid? You will destroy your body if you try to integrate with me! Just summon me back and let me fight them with you!]

'It does not matter if I have destroyed my body. At least, I want to take one of them down with me. Even if I summon you, it will be you against those two God Ranks. Let's do it!'

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Gungnir froze, seeing his friend fall from the sky. The Divine Lightning taking down his friend never crossed his mind. The first thing that came into his mind was to leave Tang Shaoyang and check out his friend. His figure zapped into lightning and caught Windra in the air.

The six pairs of angelic wings were burnt crisp, the skins charred while his mouth was still blowing smoke, and his eyes were half-open. It was much worse than Gungnir thought.

As soon as they landed on the ground, he took out the potion from his inventory and fed it to Windra. Windra regained consciousness after drinking the potion, but his body was just beyond repair. The Divine Lightning had the same attribute as the Slayer Energy, preventing the potion from healing most of the injuries. The potion revitalized him a little bit, helping Windra to regain his consciousness.

The moment his eyes fully opened, Windra grabbed Gungnir's arm tightly. "Kill.... Him.... NOW!!!"

As soon as Windra warned Gungnir, a giant shadow loomed over them. Gungnir turned around while Windra looked past Gungnir. Seventy meters tall Black Dragon stood not far from them.

As soon as Tang Shaoyang regained his freedom from Gungnir, he used [True Dragon]. It pushed his stats to mid-stars of the Demi God Rank, strengthening further than before. "This body should be strong enough for an integration with you, no, Avyn?"

He did not wait for Avyn to respond to him as he tried the second integration without canceling his integration with Zara. Another pair of grayish-blue dragon wings popped out on his back. With the new additional pair, he had eight pairs of wings on his back, making him look weird for a dragon. Of course, the surprise was not the additional wing but his attributes. His attributes broke into the lowest stat for the God Ranks, one star God Rank for each attribute.

"I think I have a chance now...." Tang Shaoyang gazed down at Gungnir, who embraced the wounded Windra.

"What damnation monster is that?" Gungnir was surprised to see the creature in front of him. The scale pattern was a mess, black and white. The Dragon's feet were releasing a cold aura, freezing everything around the dragon. He could even sense the coldness from where he was.

"Leave me! Kill.... Him! We don't have time!" Windra breathed heavily. "You can't sustain the next Divine Lightning!"

Tang Shaoyang's eyes focused on the injured Windra, and there was no need for him to think twice about launching his attack. He did not know if his current was enough to kill Gungnir, but it should be enough to end Windra. He determined that if he died here, he wanted to bring one of them with him.

Tang Shaoyang opened his mouth as the frost, black fire, and Void Energy gathered in his mouth. He added Slayer energy into the mix and shot toward Windra.

A chunk of forest disappeared into the void, another big chunk was frozen in black ice, and another big chunk was burnt by the black fire. The dragon's breath, with four mixed energies, devastated the forest. Amidst all the chaos, Gungnir stayed still, blocking the dragon's breath with his lightning domain. It was not that he did not want to dodge, but there was no place to dodge, and he had to protect Windra as well from Tang Shaoyang.

Of course, Gungnir paid the price for trying to block the dragon's breath. Blood flowed out his nose and ears. He blocked the fire and the ice, but the void and the Slayer Energy got into him.

"Let him kill.... Me...." Windra tried to persuade Gungnir. "You can't.... Leave him alive.... He must be killed....!"

Gungnir let out a chuckle and smiled as he turned around. "Don't worry, my friend. I will kill him, and I will also not let you die under my watch."

After saying that, Gungnir's figure zapped toward the enormous dragon. He tried to move all the lightning in his domain with him.

Tang Shaoyang stomped his right foot on the ground, and the shock wave of Void Energy spread out. The lightning that tried to reach him disappeared into the void, and he followed with another dragon breath. However, he aimed the breath toward Windra instead of Gungnir, who was right before him. He did not care if he received the attack directly from Gungnir, but he just wanted to take down one God Rank.

"This motherf\*cker!" Gungnir stopped whatever he intended to do and dashed back to his friend. He raised his hand toward the sky, and lightning filled the sky once more. This time it was completely different than before. It was as if the lightning was the sky itself.

As Tang Shaoyang shot the dragon's breath once, Gungnir pulled down the lightning. Just like a curtain dropped, the lightning completely formed a wall. The scene was similar to a waterfall, but it was lightning poured down instead of the water.

The dragon's breath met with the lightning. This time, Gungnir succeeded in blocking the breath. He let out a sigh of relief. Deep inside, he was concerned that his lightning might not be enough to face the Slayer Energy and the Void Energy at the same time. He got nervous for a while because he had to face a dragon, but he regained his confidence that his lightning completely blocked the dragon's breath.

"His lightning is stronger because of his domain, huh? You are not the only one with a domain." Tang Shaoyang activated his fire domain, Realm of Fire.

The ground shook once more, and the surface cracked as black fire burst out from the ground. The ground that was once filled by lightning and the black fire started to take over. A clash of domains started the black fire and the lightning.

"Of course, he also has his domain." Gungnir clicked his tongue. "But I don't have time to entertain you anymore. I will end here and right now." He realized that he did not have much time until the next wave of Divine Lightning. After what happened to Lasius and Windra, he might not be able to hold against the Divine Lightning despite his power.

Gungnir raised his right hand to the sky. It was just like a magnet; he drew all the lightning into his right hand. He focused all the lightning into his right, making his right shine.

Tang Shaoyang did not know what Gungnir was trying to do, but he could sense the power that Gungnir gathered in his right hand. He could feel the aura that might kill him in that right hand. "The final blow, hah?"

He then copied what Gungnir did, pulling the black fire in his domain toward him. At the same time, he opened his mouth, gathering whatever he could in his mouth. Avyn's frost energy, Zara's Void Energy, His Slayer Energy, and The Infernal Wraith, the black fire. The four different energies swirled in his mouth, and for some reason, he was confident to take Gungnir head-on. Instead of attacking the helpless Windra, he decided to face Gungnir.

Gungnir was the first one to make his move. His figure zapped toward Tang Shaoyang, leaving a lightning trail. In the blink of an eye, Gungnir was already right before Tang Shaoyang. At this moment, Tang Shaoyang released what he had prepared, and Gungnir sent his punch forward, clashing with Tang Shaoyang's breath.

Chapter 1049: Nirvana

Gungnir used one of his strongest moves, Lightning Judgment. The moment his fist met with the dragon's breath, his entire body felt numb. Some unknown energy which he assumed was the Slayer Energy entered his body in the clash. Then the lightning in his right hand burst out, exploding along with the dragon's breath. He and the dragon monster were engulfed by the explosion.

Gungnir gritted his teeth, enduring the pain from the clash as he kept pushing the fist. He used all the mana to generate more lightning. The force fighting back against him became fiercer. At this moment, Gungnir realized that he had used everything on Lightning Judgment, all his mana. He was about to run out of his mana when he had not achieved his mission to kill Tang Shaoyang.

'Am I going to lose?' The thought crossed his mind, something he had never thought before that he would lose to an Ancient Rank.

However, the force that fought him back suddenly disappeared. His fist went through and touched something hard at the end of it. Gungnir could not see what happened because of the blinding explosion, but he was sure that his fist touched the dragon scale.

Gungnir stayed in the air, waiting for the explosion to die down. He did not dare to make any reckless move with his limited mana. A few minutes passed as the impact of the clash calmed down, and he finally got to see the monster once more. His fist touched the dragon's snout, and he discovered that the dragon had suffered no injuries from the early clash.

'I am f\*cked!' Gungnir thought the dragon would kill him for sure in the next moment. He could still feel the strong aura radiating from the dragon; he failed to kill the dragon within that single attack. He thought of escaping, but then he noticed something. The wing crumbled like dust, not his wing but the dragon's.

It started from the wing and slowly spread to the body. Gungnir stared with his enlarged eyes, not expecting it would end like this. Not when the dragon still radiated a strong life force. He was sure that the dragon was still alive with such a strong life force.

"I killed him," Gungnir muttered in a low voice.

He won the battle, but he felt like he had lost the fight. In the following moment, he witnessed the dragon crumble into dust, getting swept by the wind and disappearing completely. With his mana depleted, his body returned to normal. He still had four stab wounds from earlier, and blood still flowed because of the Slayer Energy.

At this moment, he felt the real impact of the clash. His head felt cold; there was residual cold energy. Not just the cold, but his belly was also in heat. The burning sensation hurt him and the organs inside his body. Without him realizing it, blood flowed out of his nose. The trickling cold blood touched his lips, and then he tasted the blood on his tongue.

"I have to get back soon...." Gungnir coughed blood mid-air. He wiped the blood and rushed toward Windra. He had his lightning to form a barrier around Windra before sending his death blow to Tang Shaoyang. The barrier protected his friend from the impact.

Gungnir carried his friend and flew toward the crack in the sky. Staying longer in his current condition was the same as suicide. The next Divine Lightning would kill him for sure. Windra stayed silent while being carried, but he made sure to observe the battlefield before leaving the tower through the crack.

Windra was in a state of disbelief that a mere Ancient Rank would drag the battle to this extent. He had to admit that they were at fault for underestimating Tang Shaoyang, but still, it was so absurd that the Ancient Rank could fight the God Rank with the transformation.

"I am glad that we detected him earlier and killed him. I don't dare to imagine how strong he would become once he reached that Legend Rank or even Demi-God Rank. He might even kill us."

Windra spoke in a low voice as they entered the crack.

As soon as the two God Ranks entered the crack, the giant crack in the sky disappeared. Everything in the sky returned to normal, but the devastating battlefield would remain.

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Nirvana

Gungnir successfully brought Windra back with him. However, as soon as his feet touched the marble floor, he lost all his energy and fell. He coughed up so hard as his chest tightened up. The cold and the heat met in his chest, causing him hard to breathe. Blood kept coming out of his nose. As it happened, Slayer Energy wreaked havoc inside him.

"Pathetic!" A cold voice rang in the air. "Give them the Divine Potion!"

Two people came over and fed Gungnir and Windra the Divine Potion. The Divine Potion was a potion made by Nirvana, the highest grade potion made by the God Rank. Gungnir's condition stabilized after drinking the potion while Windra's injuries were healed. However, Gungnir's condition was worse than Windra's even after drinking the Divine Potion.

Windra got up and knelt toward the five figures in front of him. Gungnir and Windra were in a hall, a vast hall where at the end of it, there were five figures sitting on the throne. The five figures were the leader of Nirvana, the God King. It was not an official rank from the system but the title for the leader of Nirvana, the God Alliance. The five figures were the strongest God Rank in the Nirvana Alliance.

"You lose to a mere Ancient Rank? Three God Ranks got heavily injured by a mere Ancient Rank?" The cold voice questioned Windra and Gungnir. Even though both managed to kill Tang Shaoyang and returned alive, it was still a loss. Three God Ranks came back injured after hunting a mere Ancient Rank. That was a humiliation for Nirvana.

"We apologize, Your Majesty," Windra responded. Meanwhile, Gungnir was struggling to get into a kneeling position.

"Explain yourself!"

"First, we are underestimating the Divine Lightning. I thought I could hold myself against two Divine Lightning at the same time, but the seventh wave of Divine Lightning was too strong. The second issue is we have so little information about our target...."

"Don't make an excuse for yourself!" The cold voice cut Windra's voice midway. Before the cold voice continued, an annoyed yet lazy voice cut off. "Can't you let him speak, Lavanus? You told him to explain, yet you didn't give him the time to explain. What do you want? Continue, Windra."

"We have little information about our target. The only information we have is that the target only possesses Slayer Energy. But Slayer Energy was not the only issue. He is also a Spirit Contractor, and he has a strong Spirit, Angel of Death with Void Energy.... I am not sure myself, but Gungnir was the one who fought Tang Shaoyang to the end...." Windra paused and glanced at his struggling friend.

He did not mean to put his friend in a tough situation, but he just did not really know what kind of power Tang Shaoyang had.

"Come over, Gungnir!" The dignified voice came from the figure in the middle of the five God Kings. He motioned toward Gungnir, who could barely walk.

Gungnir followed the instruction and came closer to the figure in the middle. The figure then placed his hand on Gungnir's head. He was looking into Gungnir's memories. It was much faster to see the fight by himself instead of listening to the explanation. It was followed by five minutes of silence.

The figure pulled his hand from Gungnir and said in a pensive tone. "Not just a Slayer Class, but also Spirit Contractor. His spirit is the Angel of Death for sure, and it was the Demi-God Rank Angel of Death.... He has a second talent which I don't know of, and he has a dragon bloodline...."

"The Abyss lied to us?" The figure with a cold voice responded in disbelief.

"We don't know yet. The Abyss also may have limited information on this Tang Shaoyang. Regardless, it's good that we eliminated him earlier. Or else this figure would become a big threat to the Gods!" The figure in the middle waved his hand at Windra and Gungnir. "Good work you two. Go back and get some rest. Give them the best treatment we have!"

"We thank you, Your Majesty!" Gungnir and Windra put their heads to the floor before leaving with the two persons who brought them the potion, leaving the five God Kings.

"I agree to meet the Abyss to confirm this. If they purposely hid the extra information from us, that meant they were targeting us. They want to humiliate Nirvana, and I will not be the Abyss alone for doing that!" The figure in the middle disappeared from the seat afterward, followed by the other four figures.

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Meanwhile, the chaos spiraled after the executioner knights attacked Tang Shaoyang outside the city. Zhang Mengyao deployed the Tang Empire's strongest force and confronted the Divine Church.

Marshal Alton and Moonson, facing the three hundred Holy Knights that were about to return after the exploration. The two strongest figures after Tang Shaoyang; are the two Legend Ranks.

They were weaker than Tang Shaoyang, but it was before they got the second class and also the talent. Now they had the talent and also the second class from the smart base, making them much stronger than before.

"What's the meaning of this?" The leader of the Holy Knight questioned Moonson and Marshal Alton. He was unaware of what happened between his faction and the Tang Empire. He did not know that his faction attacked the Emperor of the Tang Empire. They returned earlier from their expedition because the sky suddenly split, but they were welcomed by two bloodthirsty figures radiating a strong killing intent.

Chapter 1050: Decision - Part 1

Three hours earlier

Zhang Mengyao gathered all the high rankings into one room for a talk. This was the moment right after Tang Shaoyang lured away the figures that came from the crack in the sky. Even until the crack was still in the sky, she gathered them all in a hurry.

She relayed Avyn's message as soon as everyone gathered in the same room. The message was: "Don't come out of the city until the crack disappears!"

"I heard people talking in the city that the crack was caused by God Ranks." Lu An responded in a low-spirited voice. "The people talked that the three God Ranks from the Divine Church came to the tower and wanted to kill Bro- His Majesty. I have tried to get information as to why the Divine Church wanted to kill His Majesty, but it's hard because I can't sneak into their territory."

The moment God Rank was mentioned, the atmosphere dropped. Marshal Alton looked up at the ceiling and let out a sigh. He was the highest rank in the empire, but he was still nothing compared to the God Rank. Once more, he was disgusted by himself; he hated himself because the same tragedy was about to fall on the person he served.

Marshal Alton failed Queen Rosalie by falling for the traitor's scheme. Now, he was faced with an adversary he could not defeat.

"We should help his Majesty. It should be easy to track their battle's trace." Lu An wanted to help his brother fight the God Rank. The reason he wanted to be strong was for this moment, after all. However, his idea was immediately shot down by Marshal Alton.

"We can't help him. We will just burden him. If we come to help, we might split His Majesty's attention to protect us from the God Rank. That will endanger him even more." Marshal Alton shook his head.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door. A Tarrior came in and reported that the crack had disappeared from the sky. The first reaction was that the people in the room were not going out to check the crack but opened their faction window. They wanted to see Tang Shaoyang's name on the member list.

If the name was still on the list, that meant Tang Shaoyang was still alive. However, if his name disappeared from the list, that meant he died in the battle. That was the simplest way to find out whether their leader was still alive or not.

The room instantly filled with killing intent after they checked the vacant position. Next to the Faction Leader was a vacant; the name disappeared from the list. Zhang Mengyao and Kang Xue went weak as they leaned their backs in shock. The silence ensued as everyone seemed to stop breathing.

Everyone held their breath as it was just hard to believe it happened like this. Tang Shaoyang was the strongest figure among them, and yet he still lost. The depressed atmosphere engulfed the room as they did not know what to do next. Everyone wanted to go out and fight the Divine Church, but the fact that Tang Shaoyang died discouraged them from fighting them. They would be just throwing their lives if they fought someone that could kill the Emperor.

Lu An was the first one to stand up from the chair. He was about to head out of the room, but Zhang Mengyao stopped him. "Where are you going, Lu An?"

"I am going to kill all the bastards from the Divine Church! I will not sit here after they kill my brother!" Lu An did not stop his footsteps, but then Moonsong appeared before the young man.

The Moon Tribe Chief held Lu An's shoulders. "I know you are grieving, but charging into the enemy by yourself is not the right move. Sit, and we discuss our next move. I believe you are not the only one who wants to avenge His Majesty."

Lu An looked down for a moment before nodding his head. The young man returned to his seat with slumped shoulders.

"Is it okay if I lead the meeting?" Marshal Alton took over, glancing at Wei Xi and Zhang Mengyao. The Supreme General was not in the right mind to lead the meeting, and Wei Xi seemed to be inexperienced in this situation. He volunteered to take over the meeting.

Hearing no objection, Marshal Alton continued. "Before we speak in detail, can we agree on one thing first? Do we want to fight the Divine Church and avenge his Majesty? Or do we follow his will and return to Earth?"

The last will, if anything went wrong in the Dimensional Tower. They will return to the Earth and focus on developing the earth until the next Dimensional Tower. That was the plan b if the eleventh floor of the Dimensional Tower was too strong for them.

"I want to fight the Divine Church! I know it's too ambitious and foolish to think of killing the person who killed His Majesty, so we change our target to the Divine Church's followers!" Lu An was the first one to respond. He might be the youngest in this room, but the Intelligent Division's influence was big. Everyone took the youngest's decision seriously. "We will save the big boy for later! Once we are strong enough, we will hunt down the three people who hunt His Majesty!"

"This is not a no-brainer decision but based on the data my division has gathered. After a few days of watching the Divine Church's force, I am confident that we can bring the Divine Church down!"

It was a moment of silence before Virion, the Elven King, voiced his agreement with Lu An's idea. His agreement surprised everyone in the room after the shocking stain on the Emperor was revealed, which involved Virion's birth mother.

"I agree with war, but we will do it smartly. A war is not always a frontal war, but we can start it by ambushing them. What I want is a battle with strategy and caution instead of throwing our force toward the Divine Church's people!" The Moon Chief, Moonsong, voiced his agreement as well.

After the three initial positive responses, everyone started to voice their agreement as well. Agree to declare war against the Divine Church. This was the start of the chaos in Starter City #4.