

Armipotent 1101

Chapter 1101: Zowen's Brilliant Idea

Tang Shaoyang's business with the skeleton army was over as his remaining job was just to deliver the Skelly Family and the newly summoned skeleton into the Epic Rank Garden. He recalled all the skeletons and planned to move with the minimum number, Zowen, Rosalie, and him. That way, they should be faster to reach their location.

Zowen was still fascinated with Skelly7's creation, holding the staff up and admiring it closely. Even though the staff was made of bone and the staff's design was close to that bone, it still infuriated the calm and collected Grand Magus. The orb was not round but a cube this time, releasing a black-gold lightning spark as it spun at the tip of the staff.

"Are you satisfied with the staff?" Tang Shaoyang asked, curious about what turned her like this.

"Do you still need to ask? You can see from her lewd face that she is extremely satisfied with the staff." Rosalie commented from the side, shaking her head.

Zowen did not mind being called lewd because she was really satisfied with her new staff. The mockery could not defeat her happiness for receiving such a staff. It was much, much better than her previous staff.

"I am satisfied with the staff," Zowen said, nodding heavily at the question. "I think you should ask Skelly7 for a new weapon instead of asking someone else to make you a new one. Skelly7 can create a much better one and tailor it to the element you master. I would say Skelly7 is the best craftsman I have met in my life."

"Is it an Epic Rank staff?" Tang Shaoyang asked, curious about what made the grand magus praise Skelly to such an extent. He wanted to see what kind of staff Skelly7 made for Zowen.

"Nope, It's better. An Ancient Rank and it has an option to increase my lightning magic power by forty percent." Zowen could not stop smiling ever since she received the staff, holding it carefully as if she had just got a new toy. "But you need to prepare a lot, though. You have to decide whether you want to use fourteen Myth Ranks and one Primordial Rank for one piece of equipment or one spirit. You still need a spirit with magic in an emergency case."

She was not wrong about the high-rank spirit with magic. There was something only magic could do. In case Zowen or Rosalie was not with him, he needed magic.

"What are you talking about? He may excel in close combat, but his magic power is absurdly strong too. His black fire is much stronger than my fire, and he has a dragon bloodline that amplifies magic. Dragon is a magic-born beast that quickly adapts to magic. I don't think he needs a spirit with magic." Rosalie voiced her thoughts.

From her perspective, she did not think that Tang Shaoyang needed a high-rank spirit with magic. However, she did agree that Tang Shaoyang would need a new spirit soon if he wanted to resurrect all his current spirits. [Spirit Integration] was one of his strongest skills, and it was a skill that relied on how strong the spirit was.

"That's true. I assume he's bad with magic because of his lack of knowledge in magic." Zowen replied, agreeing with Rosalie's thought. "Guess you can do whatever you want. If you need a new spirit, then you can summon one. If you need a new weapon, then you can ask Skelly7 to make a new one. What you really need right now is to raise your level, after all."

Zowen stored her new staff in her inventory and stretched her hands. "Let's pack up and move to the new location. You should take care of the Myth Rank if there's any, but you should give the Ancient Rank and below to me."

"Before that, I need to drop off the Skelly Family and my skeleton army inside the Epic Rank Garden. That's the safest place to grow my skeleton army." Tang Shaoyang briefed her on what he had in mind about his new army.

After that, Tang Shaoyang recalled all the skeletons, including the Skelly Family. It would be faster if he moved by himself than having the skeleton follow him around. It was good to have the skeletons to kill the beast and monster on the way to Epic Rank Garden, but he was in a hurry to visit the next destination. The resource was too valuable, and he did not want the factions from the starter city #5 to get it.

"Wake up, sleepy boy. We need a ride." Tang Shaoyang nudged Wrath's head. Zowen and Rosalie could not follow his speed, so Wrath was the only option he had to arrive at the Epic Rank Garden faster.

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Tang Shaoyang dropped off Wrath two thousand meters away from the Epic Rank Garden. Not because the Golden Dragon was exhausted after flying for one hour, but because a lot of people watched the Epic Rank Garden.

Even though he had control over the Epic Rank Garden and no one could enter without his permission, there were still a lot of people watching it. He knew that these people were here not to guard the resource but to catch him or inform their factions if he ever visited the resource. He could deduct with how stealthily these people watched over the gate into the Epic Grade Resource.

Through Spirit Eyes, he discovered several groups far from the entrance. Those groups comprised three up to five people. There was no need for him to think about what they were doing. These groups meant not to fight but to keep a watch on him.

"They never learn." Zowen shook her head after hearing the situation. She had a mischievous smile as her eyes gleamed playfully, and said. "What if you play them? You enter the garden, and then you switch out with [Spirit Switch] after you drop your skeletons inside?"

Once they discovered Tang Shaoyang entered the garden, they would call the main force to capture Tang Shaoyang. What happened then? There was a possibility that these factions would clash with each other. If all the factions that eyed Tang Shaoyang's dragon came here with their main force. They would end up fighting against each other before capturing Tang Shaoyang since there was only one trophy for the winner. Those factions would fight among themselves until one last faction left, but then they would realize later that they fought for nothing because Tang Shaoyang was out of the garden through Spirit Switch.

Tang Shaoyang clicked his tongue and shook his head, but he had a wide smile as he understood what Zowen was trying to do. "I don't know that you are this evil, heh?"

Chapter 1102: Dregs Are Dregs

As Zowen planned, Tang Shaoyang showed up openly, walking toward the entrance of the Epic Rank Garden. There was no one stopping him from getting closer, and he thought that these groups that watched the entrance would not come at him immediately.

However, he miscalculated that one thing as one group came out from their hiding spot and blocked the entrance. The group comprised six people, and he recognized three of them, Lulu, Roman, and Lulu's brother. Lulu's brother had his eyeball back, and it seemed his tongue also regenerated. That was the wonder of potion or the healer class. As long as one was alive, they could generate the parts of the body.

Of course, Tang Shaoyang had a way of making the tongue and eyeball could not regenerate with his Slayer Energy. He chose not to use it because it would expose it to every faction in the city, and he might face another group of God Rank.

"It seems you haven't learned the lesson yet, Young Master Mistovel." Tang Shaoyang smiled, completely at ease despite facing six people. As he said that, he used Detection on the four since he already knew Roman and Lulu were Epic Rank.

"Should I feel flattered that you bring four Primordial Ranks to guard the entrance only to catch me, Young Master Mistovel?"

Young Master Mistovel gritted his teeth as he remembered the humiliation from a few days ago. That was a humiliation in his life that merely an Ancient Rank did that to him. Primordial Rank could not defend or fight back against the Ancient Rank. Because of that, he had become a laughingstock in the city.

"But why are you bringing these two burdens with you? I don't think they will be any help for you." Tang Shaoyang kept taunting the group.

The Young Master took a deep breath and calmed himself down. He did not fall for the taunt and conveyed the Mistovel Family's will, "The Mistovel Family will be lenient toward you for what you have done to me, and also because you have saved my sister from the Virandal Empire. We will not pursue the matter that happened a few days ago, but in exchange, you have to hand over the dragon to the Mistovel Family!"

A silence followed after what was supposed to be the Mistovel Family's generosity. Tang Shaoyang stayed still, blinking his eyes a few times as he stared at Young Master Mistovel.

"The Dragon Bloodline is supposed to enhance my senses, and it includes my hearing. But It seems there's something wrong with my hearing." Tang Shaoyang pretended to clear his ears. "Did I mishear that you asked me to hand over my dragon? I know you are shameless, but I don't think you are so shameless to this extent. This is what I get from saving your sister? To hand over my possession to you?"

Then he could not hold his laughter anymore. He thought a shameless character like Young Master Mistovel only existed in drama series. Not just the character existed, but he also met the person. He

stopped laughing after a solid thirty seconds. It was so funny but also frustrating because he experienced it himself.

"What's your answer?" Young Master Mistovel asked once more, not caring what Tang Shaoyang said about him. In his eyes, getting the Golden Dragon was more important than mere pride. If he could get the Golden Dragon, then he could bring the Mistovel Family up to another level.

Tang Shaoyang took out [Mzed], his new weapon, and put it on his shoulder, "This is my answer. I am going to kill.... Nah, killing you all will not resolve my frustration for being an idiot. I will make you beg me to kill you." He grinned ear to ear.

"It's unfortunate for you to make such a decision. I plan to marry you with my sister since you have a dragon bloodline, just like us. But now we can't resolve the issue without force. I will capture you and force you to summon the dragon!"

Young Master Mistovel signaled his subordinates to make their move. The three Primordial Ranks with no hesitation to use the bloodline transformation. Green scales replaced their armor, and their eyes also turned green. Even though the scale was similar to the dragon scale, it was not a dragon scale. The difference was obvious three did not have the dragon bloodline.

However, Tang Shaoyang overheard the whisper from the other groups that came closer to watch. They whispered something about the Drake Squad of the Mistovel Family; the squad consisted of Mistovel Family's people with Drake Bloodline. This was his first time hearing about Drake, so he did not know what kind of creature Drake was. However, he could tell that the Drake Squad must be the Mistovel Family's elite force.

[Those dregs are just lizards. People call them the inferior dragon because Drake resembles a dragon, but they are much weaker than a dragon. There's nothing to be worried about!]

Avyn's voice rang in Tang Shaoyang's head, and the annoyance was clear in her tone. It seemed she had a backstory with the drake that he did not know about.

"Dregs? I thought they were Drake?" Tang Shaoyang blurted out as he realized that Avyn said something different. He thought Dreg was some kind of the ancient Drake type, just like her, the Ancient Dragon.

[I think it's just Lady Avyn's pun, Master.] Orlean, The Demon Prince, spoke in his head. [Drake is indeed weaker than a dragon, but you can't underestimate them, Master. Drake is still stronger than most beasts, and they are similar to Kirin, the beast that inherited dragon bloodline too.]

[Dreg is Dreg; why would you make it like they are some sort of strong being. Let me fight them, and I will kill them with a single breath.]

Tang Shaoyang did not doubt that she could kill them with a single breath as long as she unleashed her God Rank's power. However, her power was limited as a summon because of his rank. Even if she could use her God Rank's power, the System would not allow her to do so.

'Come on, Avyn. I can't show you yet. You are my trump card, and I can't show you yet, or those factions will swarm at me. Let me handle these guys, and I also want to try my new weapon.'

After saying that, Tang Shaoyang used [Spirit Integration] with Karan, the Firestorm Berserker.

"It's been a while, Karan. Are you ready for another fight?"

Tang Shaoyang grew a half meter taller, and his skin turned red instead of green this time. Karan's new evolution after evolving into Firestorm Berserker turned his skin red. This was really the first time that he integrated with Karan again after using Spirit Blessing on Karan.

He could feel the rampaging urge inside him as his mind whispered to him, telling him to fight not just the people from the Mistovel Family but also the other groups. This was a big change, and it seemed this was Karan's state of mind after the orc became a berserker. If it was another fight, he would try to control the urge, but he felt like this was his current state of mind after what happened with the guild.

After the integration, he used [Infernal Wrath], boosting his attribute up to high Primordial while his Magic Power broke through to the middle rank of the Legend Rank. He then activated [Attribute Shift], lowering his Magic Power to peak Epic Rank and increasing his Agility and Strength. This was a close combat fight, so he figured out that he did not need that much mana and magic attack.

The three people of the Drake Squad noticed the change and immediately darted toward Tang Shaoyang. They did not want to give Tang Shaoyang a chance to unleash his full power. Even though Tang Shaoyang was just an Ancient Rank, he was not a normal Ancient Rank, an Ancient Rank with Dragon Bloodline.

"You should not rush recklessly like that for an Elite Squad." Tang Shaoyang raised his right foot and stomped on the ground. He activated Karan's skill, [Earth Split]. The ground split up, causing the three Drake Squad to lose their balance. However, they managed to regain their footing as they avoided falling into the pit, but the moment they raised their heads, they met with two spinning axes. The flying axes were covered in firestorms, blazing and creating sparks; it was the new [Wild Axes] after Karan evolved into Firestorm Berserker.

The three swung their swords at the flying axes, destroying the axes easily. However, they did not predict what came after that. The axes exploded, engulfing the three Drake Squads in firestorms. Of course, the firestorm was not enough to kill them all. With a single swing of their swords, they swept the firestorm away. Even though the firestorm was easily dispersed, they did not leave unscathed from the two attacks from Tang Shaoyang. The scorched scales were proof that the firestorm could hurt them.

Tang Shaoyang used [Blink], shortening the distance between him and one Drake Squad. He raised his battle ax and swung it down to the unprepared Drake Squad. The latter raised his sword horizontally above his head, trying to block the incoming battle-ax.

As he brought down the battle ax, the blade produced firestorms. The moment the battle-ax touched the sword, the firestorm exploded, engulfing Tang Shaoyang and the Drake Squad. The other two Drake Squad members kept their distance from the firestorm. Not that they were afraid of the firestorm, but because they trusted their comrade would be able to hold the attack. They would come to Tang Shaoyang after the firestorm dispersed, avoiding unnecessary damage.

Before the firestorm dispersed, the two saw a figure flying off the firestorm. They then found out the figure was their comrade, flying backward with his body arched backward. The two exchanged a glance for a moment before rushing toward their friend.

Their friend crashed to the ground and did not wake. When they got closer, and saw the green scale on their friend's belly shattered, revealing the burned black mark and the sizzling noise from the blood.

Chapter 1103: Disappointment

One of them took out the healing potion, feeding it to their friend. The wound looked like it was not a serious injury, but they could tell that it was not an ordinary injury because they did not see any sign it had regenerated. They were Primordial Rank, and they had a high Vitality, so an external injury would be easily healed with their constitution, but not this injury.

"U-useless.... Give me an antidote.... The universal antidote.... The firestorm acts as poison once it enters your body...." The injured Drake Squad could tell there was rampaging of unknown energy inside his body. He could feel that his body slowly heated up, and his chest felt stuffy.

The two Drake Squads were surprised to hear that from their friend. They thought the firestorm was just a normal elemental attack, but the fact it could act as poison surprised them. One of them snapped out of their thoughts and took out the universal antidote.

Just like its name, the universal antidote worked for most poisons. The antidote might not completely cure the poison, but it could help to ease the unknown poison in their body. None of them knew about the poison in the firestorm, so a universal potion was the safest option.

The moment one of the Drake Squads took out the antidote, their friend woke up from the ground and shoved them away to the side. The two Drake Squads did not expect that, so their body flew to the side, far away from them.

The sudden push shook them for a bit, but once they regained their composure, they realized what happened. They saw their friend's headless body, and his head was still in the air. Their friend saved them from their enemy, who took the advantage that they focused on their friend.

"You coward!" One of the Drake Squads could not believe what happened and vented his anger on Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle when he heard that it came from the Drake Squad. The Drake Squad calling him out a coward was surely funny, but the notification that he leveled was also the cause of his happiness.

"Coward, huh?" He caught the falling head. "Isn't it funny that it's coming from you who gang up on me with three people?"

The other Drake Squad pointed his finger at Tang Shaoyang. "But we fight you fair and square, not using poison like you do! We don't do a sneak attack or ambush like you. Where's your honor!"

Tang Shaoyang burst out in laughter, holding his belly. It was so funny for him, and he could not help but glance at Young Master Mistovel. "Not just your family is shameless, but also full of idiots.... Hmm, no, I should not be surprised. Stupid only attracts the stupid.... Should not be surprised." He shook his head, still smiling.

"Honor? As I said, it's rich coming from your mouth. There's no honor in a battle with your life at stake, only the victor and the dead. I am fed up talking with you who only spew bullcrap." Tang

Shaoyang kept his gaze on Young Master Mistovel. "But it is quite disappointing that the elite of the Mistovel Family only amounts this much. I mean, who will wait for you to heal your comrade in the battle. They are quite inexperienced for Primordial Rank. Are you bringing the right people, Young Master Mistovel?"

The remaining two Drake Squads yelled, telling Tang Shaoyang to shut up. Afterward, they opened their mouths, spewing a giant fire toward Tang Shaoyang from two sides.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head as he was truly disappointed. The fire breath was weaker than he thought. "Aren't these people quite weak?" As he said that, he stomped the ground, and the firestorm burst out from his body. The firestorm whirled up to the sky, forming a giant firestorm hurricane. The fire breath from the two Drake Squads was easily reflected by the firestorm.

He activated Karan's new skill after the orc evolved into the Firestorm Berserker, [Raging Storm]. Raging Storm was exactly the same with [Infernal Wrath], a skill that is exclusive to the berserker, boosting the attribute within a certain amount of time. In other words, it was a berserk mode.

With [Infernal Wrath] and [Raging Storm] activated at the same time, his attribute reached a low Legend Rank, but his Agility and Strength broke through to a low Demi-God Rank because of his [Attribute Shift]. He could feel the overwhelming strength inside his body.

As the hurricane firestorm dissipated, Tang Shaoyang's figure came into sight to everyone. His skin was blazed in firestorms, and his whole body raged in firestorms. That was the sign that [Raging Storm] was active.

Tang Shaoyang leaped toward the Drake Squad to his left, the ground split from the impact as his figure blurred into the air. In mid-air, he took out the Titan Blade. He had Mzed in his right hand and Titan Blade in his left hand. He swung both weapons toward the Drake Squad as his weapon and body left the trail of the raging firestorm.

Boom!

As the battle ax and the broad sword clashed with Drake Squad's sword, the firestorm exploded. This time, the explosion was larger, engulfing a hundred meters area.

Young Master Mistovel, Lulu, and Roman had to retreat to a safe distance so they did not get swept into the explosion. The firestorm disappeared as quickly as it appeared, not because the firestorm was easily dissipated but because Tang Shaoyang controlled the firestorm.

The Drake Squad was seen kneeling on the ground with his missing arms, charred black, as his body was engulfed by the firestorm. Of course, the Drake Squad knelt not because he begged for his life but because he could no longer move. The second Drake Squad died with his whole body charred black and missing arms, which were cut and burned into the dust by the firestorm. That counted as the second Primordial Rank that died in Tang Shaoyang's hand.

The last Drake Squad could not believe that his two Primordial Rank friends died to an Ancient Rank. He screamed in agony because the two Drake Squads were not just his friend and comrade in the squad but also his brothers by blood. He just witnessed his brothers die before his eyes without being able to do anything.

Madness took over him; the green scales lit up in bright red as he charged toward Tang Shaoyang. The plan was simple, he planned to kill himself along with Tang Shaoyang with his body. He would follow his brothers to hell by bringing down Tang Shaoyang with him, avenging his brothers.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang shook his head, letting out a sigh, a disappointed sigh. "It's quite disappointing that the Primordial Rank is this weak." He then activated Blink, appearing behind the last Drake Squad. Before the last Drake Squad could self-destruct, he caught the last Drake Squad in the neck. The Chaos Fire mixed with the firestorm burst out from his palm, melting the green scale along with the neck beneath the scale.

The last Drake Squad fell to the ground with his head separated from the body. As soon as he killed the last Drake Squad, Tang Shaoyang activated [Grand Dragon Transformation]. The black scales covered him up as wings, and a tail grew on his back. Two horns protrude out of his forehead as his hair grew longer.

As soon as he finished the transformation, he turned around. Right behind him was Young Master Mistovel in his own Dragon Transformation. Young Master Mistovel tried to launch a sneak when Tang Shaoyang focused on the three Drake Squads, but it failed because Tang Shaoyang had his Spirit Eyes active all this time. He could clearly see the "sneak attack".

Young Master Mistovel thrust the spear in his hand toward Tang Shaoyang's head, but the latter caught the spear with his bare hand before it could reach his head.

Tang Shaoyang clicked his tongue, shaking his head. The disappointment on his face was quite clear as he looked into Young Master Mistovel. "I thought you were quite special since I heard Mistovel Family is a dragon descendant, but it's still quite disappointing."

"I am also here, Ying." At this moment, Roman appeared behind Tang Shaoyang. He punched Tang Shaoyang with his two fists. The fist landed on the black scale, but nothing happened afterward. Tang Shaoyang did not even budge from his spot.

Tang Shaoyang glanced behind him, clicking his tongue. "Why are you in such a hurry? I will come for you two, so can you just wait and not disturb me with this young master?"

His tail then caught Roman's feet, and he slammed Roman to the ground ten times, creating a small pit covered in red blood. Roman also stopped moving after, still breathing, but not for long if no one helped him.

"Don't waste your time with me, Princess Mistovel." Tang Shaoyang noticed that Lulu was about to cast her spell. "You should use your time to save your boyfriend instead. Your spell will not work on me."

Meanwhile, Young Master Mistovel took this chance to launch another attack on Tang Shaoyang. He created a fire spear in his left hand. It was not just a normal fire but a dragon fire. He thrust the fire spear toward Tang Shaoyang's chest. However, a few inches from hitting Tang Shaoyang's chest, a black fire engulfed the fire spear, swallowing the whole fire spear, and the black fire crept toward Young Master Mistovel's left hand.

ARGHHHHH!!!

Young Master Mistovel screamed in agony. The black fire did not spread to the body, remaining on the entire left hand. The burning pain caused Young Master Mistovel to scream louder.

"Don't worry, Young Master Mistovel. Do you remember when I said that I would not kill you? I will keep my word, and I will not kill you, at least not now." Tang Shaoyang smirked.

Chapter 1104: Luring Madman

Karian Adventurer Guild, Guild Master Office

Guild Master Gortham was not supposed to stay this long in this Ancient Rank Dimensional Tower. But he had to stay after what happened with Ying, and he had been waiting to hear if there was any news from the people he sent out.

It was true that it was his greed that turned the situation into this, so he had to solve the issue too. If Ying came back and started to hunt the adventurers, he would have to resolve the issue and kill Ying. If nothing happened within a month, he would leave the tower. It had been four days since Ying escaped right in front of his face, and he had not heard any news yet about him.

"I wish nothing happened to him or my people," Gortham muttered in a low voice, but then his door was slammed open. A figure entered the room in a rush. "We have news regarding Ying, Guild Master!" As if God did not side with him, he immediately heard the name he did not want to hear.

Eril rushed next to Guild Master Gortham, elaborating on the report she received from Roman.

Guild Master Gortham massaged the space between his eyes. "Tell Roman to get back. Let the Mistovel Family fight Ying or whatever, but the adventurers should not get involved anymore with Ying."

Eril nodded and sent the message immediately. She did not receive a reply after a while, and she sent another message. However, there was no reply after she sent several messages in a few minutes. "It seems Roman is in the middle of the fight. He does not reply to my message, Guild Master."

Guild Master Gortham let out a sigh and stood up. "I will go myself and check the situation." He stopped at the door and turned back to Eril, "Tell everyone not to take any quests related to Ying. The guild forbids them to the quest; if they don't listen to it, they will be expelled from the guild."

The old man left the building, heading toward the Epic Rank Garden.

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The fight lasted less than twenty minutes, and it was a one-sided battle where one person beat a group of six people. Roman's body was covered in blood, lying flat on the ground. Lulu was unconscious, and Young Master Mistovel lost his four limbs, but he was still alive.

After witnessing Tang Shaoyang killing three Primordial Ranks, no one from the other factions tried to fight Tang Shaoyang. They just watched everything from the side silently, letting Tang Shaoyang enter the Epic Rank Garden with the three unconscious people.

As Tang Shaoyang entered the Epic Rank Garden, he threw the three bodies aside and summoned the skeletons. "This will be your training ground for a while. Don't forget to communicate with me once you are done with the monsters in this garden."

The Skelly Family left with the skeleton army and their new siblings, leaving Tang Shaoyang alone with the three unconscious people. He approached the three, looking down at the three. "What am I supposed to do with you guys?"

Young Master Mistovel kept grunting in pain and was the first one to wake up between the three, "W-what are you going to do to me?"

"I don't know, but I am not going to kill, so don't worry about it." Tang Shaoyang waved his hand and smiled. "I am still thinking about what I should do to you." He squatted, squinting his eyes as he looked closer to Young Master Mistovel's face.

"Hmmm...." Tang Shaoyang caressed his chin. "Can I extract his bloodline and give it to someone else? Is it possible?" The brilliant idea appeared in his mind, but he did not know if it was possible. The Mistovel Family was the dragon descendant, so they had a dragon bloodline for sure. He wanted to extract it if possible and gave the bloodline to someone else. The thought came into his mind after he recalled the bloodline inheritance ritual with the Ruby Dragon.

A genuine fear flashed on Young Master Mistovel's face. He did not fear death, but he feared that what was most important in his life was taken. In his mind, his bloodline was the most important thing in his life. Because the moment he lost his bloodline, it was the same as dead. His family would cast him away, and he, with no bloodline, was just a lamb in this harsh world. He would rather get killed instead of going through such an ordeal.

"You have something to fear, heh?" Tang Shaoyang smiled, shaking his head. He then summoned Yu, the Ancient Alchemist. "Alright, stop talking in my head. I will let you out."

The quiet Yu could not hide his joy the moment he was out of the Spirit World. He glanced at the three and asked, "Do you want me to heal them first? That bloody one might die if he does not get treated." He was talking about Roman. "You crush his bone, and those bones pierce his vital organs."

"Then heal him. If he has to die, he should not die in my hands. I get nothing from killing an Epic Rank." Tang Shaoyang nodded.

"Who are you!?" Young Master Mistovel asked with his hoarse voice. His eyes moved between Tang Shaoyang and Yu. He was surprised to see Yu, and he could tell Yu was summoned by Tang Shaoyang. The guild told him about Ying's class, but he knew that a summoner could not summon a human. No, the summoner was not supposed to have a human as familiar; it was just not possible.

Tang Shaoyang raised his right eyebrow and smiled, "You come for me, yet you don't know me? Isn't that funny?"

"You are not a summoner! And how could an Ancient Rank summoner defeat the Drake Squads and me!?" Young Master Mistovel's eyes widened as he came to a realization. "This is that old man's trap to weaken us, the Mistovel Family!"

"Your imagination is quite wild, and you are wrong. Don't try to twist things and put yourself as a victim." Tang Shaoyang held the man's head and raised him to the air. "If you can control your greed, do you think this will happen to you?" He came closer to Young Master Mistovel's ear and whispered. "I told you before, didn't I? You should not covet someone else's things."

Young Master Mistovel let out a chuckle. "I will also tell you something. All dragons in the world belong to the Mistovel Family, and that means your dragon belongs to the Mistovel Family. I don't covet your things, but we are taking what is supposed to belong to the Mistovel Family!"

"Also, another thing, you suppose not to touch the Mistovel Family, especially her." Her in his mouth was, of course, Lulu. "Her brother will come for you, and I can imagine that you will suffer an eternal hell if you are caught by him!" Young Master Mistovel grinned when he mentioned the last part.

Tang Shaoyang burst out in laughter once more. He laughed for a while, "Your joke is up to my taste, but aren't you also her big brother?"

"I am also her half-brother, but I am talking about her real brother who came from the same womb as hers! That bastard has the purest dragon bloodline in his body, and he is the strongest of the Mistovel Family's young generation, and he loves her little sister more than anyone." Young Master Mistovel has the widest grin despite the pain he experienced. "Have I told you his rank? He just reached Demi-God Rank a few weeks ago, and once the news of this bitch is caught spreads. That man will hunt you even if you hide in hell."

Tang Shaoyang maintained his smile despite the threat. He was not afraid of the Demi-God Rank, and in fact, he was interested in Lulu's brother. He wanted to try his full power against someone who had just reached Demi-God Rank. The Primordial Rank was not a threat anymore for him. He thought of looking for Legend Rank, but it was not that easy to find Legend Rank.

"Thank you for your information. I should let her alive then, so I can lure that madman to me," Tang Shaoyang winked his right eye at Young Master Mistovel. "But isn't your family quite outrageous to claim that all dragons belong to your family? I am tempted to show something that you might never see in your life."

[Let me out! I want to beat the shit out of this bastard!] Avyn was angry in Tang Shaoyang's head, cursing Young Master Mistovel repeatedly. [I will wipe this Mistovel Family who dares to say something like that!]

"I am done treating him, Master." Yu was done with Roman and looked at Young Master Mistovel with pity. "Do you want me to stay for a while? Lady Avyn must want to beat the shit out of this impudent bastard." It seemed Yu was also aware that Avyn was mad.

"What should I do? You anger someone you should not." Tang Shaoyang winked his eye at Young Master Mistovel once more. "You can scare and torture him, but don't kill him."

He granted Avyn's wish, summoning her out of her world. Avyn did not appear in his humanoid figure but in her original form.

The towering dragon suddenly appeared before him. It shocked Young Master Mistovel. The smile froze as he sensed the murderous intent and also the dragon aura directed toward him. He never felt such an aura before in his life; not even his father or his grandfather had this kind of aura. He was so scared that he pissed himself.

Chapter 1105: Roman's Desperation

Tang Shaoyang witnessed the yellow liquid from Young Master Mistovel's crotch freeze in the air as the bad smell entered his nose. It seemed Young Master Mistovel was not aware that he pissed

himself as his attention focused on the towering figure. His body trembled as his pupils shook at the sight of Avyn's original form.

It was as if Young Master Mistovel encountered the most terrifying thing in his life for the first time. Avyn was not satisfied with the result as she came closer to Young Master Mistovel's face. His eyes went upward and turned out, passing out the moment their faces were just three meters apart.

"You have humiliated him enough, no? This should be enough." Tang Shaoyang threw the guy to the side.

He could hear very clearly that the giant dragon clicked her tongue, signaling she was not satisfied yet, but she followed the order. Avyn returned to her human form and spat at the pitiful guy. "He claimed all dragons belong to his family, yet he could not even handle me."

"It's indeed surprising, as I heard the Karian World has gone through eight different worlds, yet this guy seems not to know about you." Tang Shaoyang nodded, glancing at the unconscious young master. He recalled Young Master Mistovel's expression earlier, and he could tell that the guy really, for the first time, encountered something like Avyn.

"If those eight worlds are worlds like Earth, then it's not surprising if his family doesn't know anything about me." Avyn shrugged. "Even though his family has gone to eight different worlds, it does not mean they are superior to you. It's about quality instead of quantity."

"But they should have more resources.... I am not talking about herbs or ores, but the dungeon and the games. With more of those, they should be stronger than Earth." Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow as he felt like the other worlds had more advantages than him or factions from Earth.

"That's true, but we can't really say anything since this guy is too weak. With his current strength, his family would not trust him with valuable information. It's safe to assume he really does not know much about the secrets of the world." Avyn shrugged, glancing at Lulu and Roman, who was still unconscious. "What do you want to do with those two? Why don't we just kill them?"

"There's no benefit for me to kill them, so I preserve their lives for Zowen to kill. She may get a few levels from killing two Epic Ranks." That was his plan for Roman and Lulu. "But wait, I will keep the girl. I want to bait her brother to me and try to fight with the Demi-God Rank. I haven't gotten any chance to fight a Legend Rank or Demi-God Rank, but I think it's doable to fight someone that just reached Demi-God Rank instead of looking for the Legend Rank."

"This is also another weird thing about you. Why can you beat the people two ranks above you? It was not even a close battle." Avyn was genuinely curious about what made Tang Shaoyang different from the others. She did not really have knowledge about the early rank, but even in her ancestor's memory, she could not find anything useful.

"Who knows? Because of my class and the bloodline? And also my broken second talent?" Tang Shaoyang shrugged. "Zara mentioned that Wrath is one of the Devil King's talents or Devil God?"

[It's the Devil Lord! Avyn should know about the devil since she has her ancestor's memory. Devil is one of the progenitor races, and I believe Devil is the one who created Undead, Demon, and Vampire!] Zara corrected Tang Shaoyang and added new information about the Devil.

"Devil? Why would you choose such power from a wicked being?" Avyn shot a glare at Tang Shaoyang. "Devil was known as a harbinger of chaos. They bring chaos wherever they go, and you have one of their powers?"

"Do I care? I don't really care if the Devil is a harbinger of chaos or whatever. The power is not a living thing, and it's all about the user. You can still use Holy Power or whatever it is to bring chaos." Tang Shaoyang did not really care about the Devil's reputation in the universe. The only thing he cared about was how to get rid of the Gods who wanted his death. He would use everything to get rid of those who wanted him dead, even using the Devil's power.

The thing he was concerned about the most was that God Alliances would find the connection to Earth. If they found the portal to the Earth, he was not ready yet to fight them.

"We are wasting too much time here." Tang Shaoyang glanced at Avyn. "I can't use Spirit Switch with the three unexpected packages."

"Call the new Skelly Family and kill him." Avyn pointed at Roman. "Killing him will give your new skelly a few hundred levels, no? A level 1 skeleton is killing an Epic Rank. That would give the skeleton a high level."

"Why don't I think of...." Tang Shaoyang's words are cut off by a faint voice.

"P-Ple...sea... D-don't kill me... B-boss."

Tang Shaoyang turned toward the voice, and Roman opened his eyes. His breathing was still unstable, and his slightly opened eyes were on Tang Shaoyang.

He squatted next to Roman and looked at the guy with a playful smile. "Why should I spare your life? Don't you want to capture me?"

"I-I am not... stu-stupid... Y-you can... escape from... God Rank... Why would I try to capture you?" Roman tried to shake his head, but his head just moved slightly. It could not be counted as shaking, and he continued. "Our plan... is to release... you... in case Lulu's brother captures you... We never... thought of... capturing you... Or else... why would we... follow Lulu's brother... We have fought once... and you beat us easily...."

"Again, why should I trust you? You even attacked me before, though it did nothing to me...." Tang Shaoyang recalled that Roman attacked him from behind. He felt the shock wave on his back, but it did not really hurt him as the shock wave was mostly neutralized by the dragon scale.

Roman gave a weak smile. "That punch... meant to push... you... not hurt you... Lulu asked me... to save... his brother... If I could push you... We plan... to escape... with her brother..." He did not say the rest that the punch was so pathetic that Tang Shaoyang did not even budge.

Chapter 1106: Lulu's Determination

Roman's excuses sounded believable, but there was no reason for Tang Shaoyang to trust him or people from the guild again. This could be just Roman's ploy to keep his life.

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head, "You almost convinced me to spare your life, but again, there's no benefit from keeping your life. Your death will help my skeleton, but alive?" He shook his head. "You have no value at all."

Roman closed his eyes and smiled. He understood it was impossible to convince Ying after what the man had experienced. He, too, would not ever trust anyone from the guild after what happened back then. Ying saved his and the other adventurers' lives from the Virandal Empire, but the guild did the unthinkable.

"The only way to keep me alive is to keep Roman alive." Lulu had woken up much, much earlier. She suffered the least injuries between the three and heard pretty much everything. She sat and held the dagger on her neck as she heard that Ying wanted to use her as bait to lure her Elder Brother. Using that fact, she used her life to save Roman.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged. "Go ahead, kill yourself. It will do the trick as well. If he knows that you die with me, he will come and search for me too, no? He will come faster if he knows his sister gets kidnapped because he knows he has a chance to save your life. But it doesn't really matter if you are alive or dead, your brother will come to me regardless."

Lulu's hand trembled as she could not really talk back. As Ying said, her brother would come for him regardless if she was dead or alive. Her threat did not really work on Ying.

"How could you be this evil!? We tried to save you!" In anger, she threw the dagger toward Tang Shaoyang. It was just a normal throw that was easily deflected by Tang Shaoyang. She was also aware that whatever she did was useless against Ying. Four Primordial Ranks could not even leave a scratch on Ying, let alone her, who was just an Epic Rank.

Tang Shaoyang raised his right brow with an interesting claim. "Tried to save me?" He shook his head. "I don't know when you tried to save me, but I know for sure that your family wanted to capture me so badly and take over my familiar. I can't see where you try to save me at all."

"Let me... be... your slave... for real... this time... I will make an oath... also take the contract..." Roman's desperate voice rang, attracting Tang Shaoyang's attention. The determination to live was reflected in Roman's eyes, meeting with Tang Shaoyang's gaze.

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle. "You think highly of yourself, Roman. Even one of my skeletons is stronger than you, so why would I take you in? While the guild holds high regard for an Epic Rank, you are no more than a burden that needs to be fed."

It was true that there were only twenty Epic Ranks in the guild who participated in this Ancient Rank. The reason was that the Ancient Rank and above were not interested in entering this tower because they could join the higher-rank tower than this one.

Different from the other factions, the guild did not force their adventurers to do a certain job. The adventurers chose their own missions by following the guild rules. While the Virandal Empire's attack was unexpected, most of the time, the guild rarely got involved in a big battle, even though the adventurers were much weaker than the other forces. The sole reason was that the adventurer God Alliance had their back and also being the most with God Ranks in the alliance.

"What about me becoming your slave? I will be your slave too, if you accept him!" Lulu made an extreme decision. "Even though I am still an Epic Rank, I have a big potential because of my bloodline."

"Interesting..." Tang Shaoyang turned toward Lulu and held her cheek, pulling her pretty face closer. "What about if you satisfy me? If you can satisfy me, I might consider taking him as my slave."

Lulu's eyes shook as dread started to take over. She looked Tang Shaoyang in the eyes, then she looked at the desperate Roman. Roman tried to shake his head, telling her not to take the offer. Tang Shaoyang's right hand moved to hold Roman's jaw, making him not be able to speak so he did not influence Lulu's decision.

"Make your choice, Princess."

Lulu Avilius Mistovel kept glancing back and forth between Tang Shaoyang and Roman, struggling to make the decision. But it took her less than thirty seconds to make the most important decision in her life. "Let's do it!"

It was Tang Shaoyang's turn to be surprised. He furrowed his brow for a moment while Roman tried to speak, struggling harder as he tried to do something to Lulu. Roman did not want Lulu to sacrifice her body for him. An evil smirk formed on his lips as Tang Shaoyang took out the contract scroll. He always brought those contracts with him, slave contracts, cooperation contracts, and so on. He had them all in his armory if he needed them. While the contract would not be able to punish the breacher directly, it would tell him if Lulu, in this case, was breaching the contract. The oath was more potent than the contract, but he did not have his priests to make an oath.

"Sign the contract, and once the deed is done, then I will heal him." Tang Shaoyang handed the contract to Lulu. He had dropped his blood, so it just needed Lulu's blood to activate the contract.

"In this case, I want a change in the contract. I will be your slave, but you free Roman!" Lulu was quite smart; that way, just one of them would be Tang Shaoyang's slave.

"I am quite touched," Tang Shaoyang nodded his head and altered the contract to Lulu's demand. "I don't care. As I said, he does not have any value to me."

Lulu did not hesitate to drop her blood on the contract after she confirmed the terms. She did really sacrifice herself for Roman.

Tang Shaoyang pulled his hand from Roman's mouth and saved the contract with a satisfied smile. He then looked at Roman, who had an unbelievable expression, looking at Lulu. "You are quite pathetic that she sacrificed her life and future to save your life."

Chapter 1107: A Hidden Evil Scheme

Roman turned toward Tang Shaoyang, glaring at him with deep hatred. He genuinely felt guilty for what happened to Ying. He did really come to save Ying in case the situation turned dire for Ying. If Lulu's brother caught Ying, he and Lulu planned to free him. That was the original plan because they did not think that Ying would be able to fight back against the four Primordial Ranks.

Things did not turn out as he and Lulu expected, and instead, it put them in dire situations instead. Three Primordial Ranks died, and he was captured alive with Lulu. Now, he was about to ruin Lulu's life. Everything happened because of the man he wanted to save.

"You must hate me?" Tang Shaoyang met with Roman's gaze. "But can't you really blame me for all this? If you want someone to blame, Guild Master Gortham is the person you should blame for everything. I am not too naive to think the council could pressure a Demi-God Rank to force me to

show my window status. It happened because your Guild Master allowed it to happen even after I saved his people. His greed was the cause!"

Even though those words might not be enough to make Roman hate the guild, he had planted the seed of hatred inside the unlucky guy. He did not know if Roman could help him to mess up the guild, but it was worth the try. That was his plan, and he did not have the intention to sleep with Lulu at all. He just wanted to use Roman's feelings for his little scheme. If he could direct Roman's hate to the guild, then the plan was a success, but if it did not work, then it was fine. He had nothing to lose, even if the plan failed.

"I am wasting too much time here. Let's leave," Tang Shaoyang was about to recall Avyn, but the latter protested. "Nope. Don't recall me. At least, let me fight the people outside first. Might as well wipe them all."

Tang Shaoyang rolled his eyes, "We need those people to send the message to the Mistovel Family. If all of them die, my plan to lure her brother will fail. Also, you are one of my trump cards, so I don't want to show you yet."

"But he already knows about me. What's the point of hiding me?" Avyn pointed at Roman.

Tang Shaoyang grinned ear to ear. "I believe he knows what is best to do, right?" He got closer to Roman, whispering to his ears, "If you don't want me to be rough with Lulu, you should know how to seal your mouth. I have my ears in the city."

Roman's body trembled in anger hearing that, but there was nothing he could do. He could only give a little nod as that was the best he could do for Lulu. He picked up Roman and recalled Avyn back before leaving the Epic Rank Garden. The plan was to use Spirit Switch, so the factions from the Starter City #5 would wait for him for days or weeks, or even months, waiting for him to come out. But since he had two additional luggage, he could not use [Spirit Switch] for his little scheme.

Tang Shaoyang came out of the garden and was surprised to meet someone he did not expect outside. Guild Master Gortham, accompanied by the other five people behind him. He recognized one of the five, Eril.

"Well... Well... Well..." He did not show any tension even though the one in front of him was Demi-God Rank. "I am surprised... No, I should not be surprised when you come here. You want me, after all."

Guild Master Gortham had a frown on his forehead, looking at the person on Tang Shaoyang's shoulder and hand. Young Master Mistovel's condition was far worse than he thought, having all the limbs cut yet still alive. Then his gaze fell on Roman, who was on Tang Shaoyang's shoulder.

"I don't really want to fight you right now. There are too many eyes, so I have to use a cowardly tactic," Tang Shaoyang tossed Young Master Mistovel to Lulu and took out Mzed, and placed the blade right on Roman's neck. "Let me leave, and I will return Roman alive."

It seemed Roman used the remaining of his strength for this last moment. "Don't mind me, Guild Leader! You have to kill him and save Lulu!" He did not stutter anymore, finishing the words within

one go. Even though he was desperate to keep his life, his pride did not want him to live in shame. He did not want to be alive by sacrificing Lulu's life.

"What about if you leave all of them with me? I will guarantee no one will stop you." Guild Master Gortham replied with his dignified tone.

Tang Shaoyang clicked his tongue, shaking his head. "You are asking too many, no? Three of them? And how am I supposed to trust you after what you have done to me, old man? You can trick me once but not the second time."

As soon as he finished his words, he released the intense killing intent and dragon aura at the same time. Eril and the other four behind Guild Master subconsciously took a few steps back, shocked by the sudden intense aura. "Also, it seems you are misunderstanding my words, old man. I don't want to fight you, but it does not mean I will not fight you."

Guild Master Gortham fell silent. The killing intent and the aura were terrifying, but this was not his first time encountering someone like Tang Shaoyang. However, he hesitated to fight, and he did not know why. That was right; he hesitated even though the young man was just an Ancient Rank.

"If you can't accept my condition, then I have no choice but to fight. I don't want to give up on Young Master Mistovel and Lulu." Tang Shaoyang raised his battle-ax and threw Roman right in front of his foot. "But I don't really care about this one. I will kill him in case he gets in my way."

While Guild Master Gortham hesitated, Tang Shaoyang swung the battle-ax down. However, Lulu's voice stopped him. "Stop! Don't kill him!" She rushed over and held Tang Shaoyang's hand. "I will persuade Guild Master Gortham."

"Please leave with Roman, Guild Master. Don't fight him! This sounds absurd, but I don't think you can win against him. Please leave with Roman, don't involve the guild further in the conflict. This is between the Mistovel Family and Ying!"

Chapter 1108: A Chat With Guild Master

Lulu finally opened her mouth and told the Guild Master to leave. Of course, she did not know who would win if Tang Shaoyang fought the Guild Master. She had seen the dragon earlier, she did not know if the ice dragon was Tang Shaoyang's familiar or not, but she was sure that the aura it gave off was at least at the Demi-God Rank.

Tang Shaoyang and his bloodline and added with the ice Dragon, she did not doubt if Tang Shaoyang could beat Guild Master Gortham. This did not mean helping the Guild Master because she just wanted Roman to live. If they were swept into the battle, they might not be able to survive. Especially Roman with his current condition.

Roman turned toward Lulu, shaking his head as much as he could. He did not want to live under someone else's sacrifice, not especially Lulu. However, the latter pretended not to notice it, meeting with Guild Master Gortham's gaze.

Guild Master Gortham looked at Roman on the ground, then toward the blade next to Roman's neck, and then toward Tang Shaoyang. He was calculating whether he could save the three of them, but he realized it was unrealistic to save three of them from Tang Shaoyang's hand. If he tried, he could save one of the three, but one of the three would also die for sure.

'But if I take Roman with me, there's still a chance for Lulu and her brother to keep their lives.' The old man let out a sigh. The bad feeling bothered him and added to Lulu's words. It made him hesitate even more to fight Tang Shaoyang. 'Can't I really kill him if I want to? He could even escape from three God Ranks. What can I do?'

With a heavy heart, Gortham made the decision to take Roman with him and said in a heavy tone, "You can leave but without Roman."

Tang Shaoyang's smile returned as he put back his weapon and picked up Roman. He then whispered to Roman's ear, one last poison for the pitiful guy, "You are quite lucky, huh. Once more, Lulu saved your life. If not for her, you should be dead by now. I can tell the Guild Master does not want me to leave, and he is ready to sacrifice you and Lulu. However, Lulu is quite amazing in convincing the Guild Master to save your pathetic life. But again, can't really blame you for this. After all, you are just a shrimp that gets swept into a predator's battle. If only Guild Master Gortham did not betray my trust, this would never happen to you. What a pitiful little guy."

"I am going to bring Roman with me, and you can pick him up in ten minutes. You can find him in five hundred meters in the direction I go," Tang Shaoyang waved his hand the moment he noticed Guild Master Gortham was about to cut him. "Don't worry. I am different from you, and I have made a deal with Princess Lulu that I will not kill Roman. It's just I don't trust you anymore, Guild Master Gortham."

Guild Master Gortham looked toward Lulu, looking for confirmation. Lulu confirmed with a nod about the deal that Roman would not be killed.

"You can order Eril to follow us if you really don't believe me. If it's just Eril, then I don't mind." Tang Shaoyang grinned.

Following Tang Shaoyang would put her in danger for sure. Guild Master Gortham should be aware of that, but before he could say anything, Eril spoke first. "I will follow them, Guild Master." She met with Guild Master's eyes and smiled, "You should know that it should be easy for me to escape if I want to, right?"

Guild Master Gortham was uneasy about letting Tang Shaoyang leave with Roman, but it was the same even if Eril followed Tang Shaoyang. If Tang Shaoyang could beat four Primordial Ranks, then Eril was like walking in the park for Tang Shaoyang. But again, he believed that Eril should be able to escape if she wanted to. He knew something about Eril's skill that could ensure that.

"You can follow him, but immediately send me a message if he is up to something bad." He allowed Eril to trail Tang Shaoyang. "Make sure to maintain a safe distance from him."

After the brief talk between the two, Tang Shaoyang left with Roman and Young Master Mistovel while Lulu followed him voluntarily.

Tang Shaoyang met Guild Master Gortham's eyes and smiled, "I have a feeling that we will meet again in the future. Let's have a good fight next time."

Guild Master Gortham had a complicated expression as he watched Tang Shaoyang's back recede into the distance. He planned to build a good relationship with Tang Shaoyang, who had potential,

but it bit him in the back. Of course, it was his fault because Tang Shaoyang showed something he had never seen before.

Tang Shaoyang was just an Ancient Rank, but he had the power to overcome the Myth Rank, which was one rank above him. If it was a close fight, he would still understand it, but the fact that Tang Shaoyang overwhelmed the Myth Rank made him curious. He could not hold his curiosity anymore and used the council to pry into Tang Shaoyang's window status. He wanted to know everything about Tang Shaoyang. From the class, talent, and bloodline, he wanted to know everything. He could share the information with the God Ranks in the Adventurer Alliance, and he might get a good impression from them. That was the plan; he did not intend to fight Tang Shaoyang. He just wanted the information.

However, his little trick could not fool Tang Shaoyang, and he did not expect Tang Shaoyang would be so daring to oppose the whole city just to hide the window status. He understood that, and he would do the same if he was in Tang Shaoyang's shoes. It was just his greed that overlooked that scenario because he thought an Ancient Rank would not dare to fight the whole city just for that.

"Should I really kill him before he could pose a threat to the guild?" Guild Master Gortham muttered by himself.

Chapter 1109: Guild Master Gortham's Decision

Tang Shaoyang glanced at the additional member within the group, "Are you that confidence to follow me this closely?"

Eril was right next to Lulu, two meters behind him. He could easily turn around and catch her at this distance. One skill [Blink] should be enough to catch her if he wanted to. However, he did not have the intention to bring an unnecessary person with him. Just like Roman, Eril did not have any value to him. There was no need for him to capture her. Even killing her would barely help him to level up.

Eril smiled, "What if I give you a new proposal, Sir Ying?"

His gaze stayed on the woman for a while before shaking his head, "I have my hand full, so I don't want to deal with you or the guild anymore. Just go back with Roman."

Lulu glanced at Eril, then she looked at Tang Shaoyang's back. She could say that Eril's beauty was above her. At least, she felt that way when she compared herself with Eril. However, she was surprised that Tang Shaoyang did not show any interest in Eril after what he proposed to her.

"Are you sure about that, Sir Ying? Don't you want to know all the information circulating in the city? I have the information you want," Eril did not give up despite the rejection. She believed that Ying wanted more information about the city than anything. As the Guild Master's right hand, she knew a lot of things about the other factions in the city, and she believed Ying wanted the information.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "I have my people to get information, so I don't need yours. It's not like I need detailed information about those factions."

"You have people in the city? But how? You are not part of our city, so how do you have people in the city to gather information for you?" Eril knew that Ying came from the other starter city. With the short amount of time, he stayed in the city, Ying should not be able to get people to switch to his

side. Unless Ying had something that people could not reject, but she believed that Ying could not offer more than the factions could offer.

Tang Shaoyang did not answer Eril, picking up his pace to meet with Zowen and Rosalie at their meeting point. Rosalie and Zowen were not the only ones there as he summoned Zara and Maldros to help them. He summoned Maldros for [Spirit Switch], but he could not use that because of the unexpected encounter with the Mistovel Family. As for Zara, she helped Rosalie and Zowen to get the information.

"What took you so long? I thought you were just going to drop the skellies...." Zowen paused her words midway, noticing the people who followed him.

Tang Shaoyang recalled Zara and Maldros, glancing at the six dead bodies at the side. That was how they got the information, kidnapping the people who watched the entrance of the Epic Rank Garden. They got the information from them, and it seemed Zowen ended up killing them all.

Zowen and Rosalie fixated on the limbless man, wondering why Tang Shaoyang brought the person here.

Meanwhile, Lulu and Eril exchanged glances. They managed to see the angel and the dragonewt before they were recalled. They exchanged to make sure that they did not see it wrongly. Both nodded, telling each other with no words that they saw the two figures that just disappeared.

Lulu and Eril could feel the terrifying aura from the angel, and it shocked them that such a strong figure was on Tang Shaoyang's side. The angel might not be as rare as the dragon, but it was still something that they would hardly encounter. Tang Shaoyang had both on his side, which surprised the two girls.

'What is this? I thought he came to our city to hide, but what's his actual identity?' Eril could not help but question Tang Shaoyang's identity.

Tang Shaoyang yawned and replied, "The Mistovel Family tried to stop me from entering the garden. And I got the prince and the princess with me."

Rosalie furrowed her brow, glancing at Lulu. "What do you plan to do with them?" From the tone she spoke, she clearly did not like the idea of bringing these people with him.

"Toy. They are just toys. I need something to vent all my frustration, no?" He said with a smile, giving Lulu and Eril a shudder. Both managed to see another side of Tang Shaoyang they did not know, the cruel side of him. They regarded Tang Shaoyang as their savior for what he had done in the Epic Rank Garden, but now he saw them as toys, not people.

Tang Shaoyang tossed Roman toward Eril, and the latter caught the weak Roman, "You can return now."

Tang Shaoyang was about to leave, but Eril did have another plan for following Tang Shaoyang, "Wait! I will do everything for you, but please allow me to follow you!" Eril called out as she slowly put Roman down, leaning him on the tree next to her.

Tang Shaoyang halted his steps, turning his head to meet Eril's gaze. He squinted his eyes, making sure he did not hear it wrong, "It seems I do have a godly charm." He let out a chuckle and shook his head, "Just return with that guy. I don't want to cross a path with that old man yet."

Tang Shaoyang continued to walk, but Eril did not give up. She tried to follow Tang Shaoyang, but Rosalie formed a thirty meters firewall, separating them from Eril. The Guild Master's secretary could run through the fire, but she figured it would be meaningless if the opposite party did not want to take her in.

Eril let out a sigh and returned to Roman's side. She took out the healing potion and fed him the potion, which immediately healed the external injuries. A few minutes later, Guild Master Gortham arrived at the location, and the firewall was still there.

"Where did he go?" That was the first question that came out of Guild Master's mouth.

Eril pointed at the firewall, and with a single wave of his hand, Guild Master Gortham put down the firewall. Of course, Tang Shaoyang was nowhere to be seen. He expanded his mana to trace Tang Shaoyang, but it was futile.

Taking a deep breath, Guild Master Gortham made the decision, "Let's get back. The guild will not involve again with Ying's matter. This is the end." After saying that, the old man picked up Roman and headed back.

Meanwhile, Roman was awake all this time despite his injuries, and he heard everything that the Guild Master had said just now. His sharp eyes glanced up at Guild Master Gortham as he could not believe what he had heard directly from the Guild Master.

Guild Master Gortham started everything, and after what he had gone through, the Guild Master decided to give up on pursuing the matter. After what he had to experience, the Guild Master decided not to get involved anymore. After what Lulu's sacrifice, after everything....

Tang Shaoyang's words started to resurface in his head. He could not help but fall for those words even though he did not want to. Of course, it did not dismiss his hatred toward Tang Shaoyang, but he could not help but partially blame the Guild Master too.

Chapter 1110: Lulu's Thoughts

Tang Shaoyang did not immediately return to the village. He did not want to bring Young Master Mistovel back to the village. That would scare the villagers, and he wanted to live peacefully in the village, not wanting the villagers to fear him for something like this.

They camped far from the village and had lunch there. Tang Shaoyang handed the roasted Steer's meat to Zowen and Rosalie. Both girls took the food as fast as they could. This was the first time they had food since their death long ago.

"Do you want to eat?" Tang Shaoyang offered one to Lulu.

Lulu glared at him. Her face told him, "Do you think I want to eat in this situation?"

He shrugged, "Your choice." Taking back the meat, he sat next to Rosalie, starting to eat the meat.

Zowen and Rosalie were like starved beast. They ate the meat clean, leaving a single bone in their hands. Their lips and around the lips were oily because of how messy they ate.

"I thought royalty has some kind of table manners and pays attention to it a lot, but I don't see it in you." He commented on how fast Rosalie finished the big chunk of meat.

Rosalie did not really care as she licked her oily lips. "I was a royalty but not anymore. There's no need for me to follow that boring and strict etiquette. Also, try not to eat for hundreds of years. You will have the same reaction just like us. By the way, do you have more?"

On another side, Zowen was licking the white bone. As soon as she heard Rosalie asking for more. She turned her gaze toward Tang Shaoyang, clearly asking for more meat as well.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, gave the one in his hand to Rosalie, and took another for Zowen. The villagers gave him four pieces of meat before he departed, and he gave them all to the girls.

Meanwhile, Lulu could not follow up on the conversation, leaving her confused. The hot, red-haired woman was royalty and apparently had not eaten for hundreds of years. A former royalty was not uncommon when people lost in their succession, but not eating for hundreds of years confused her.

"Relax. You guys can eat more once we return to the...." Tang Shaoyang stopped midway because the meat was gone. Both finished the meat within thirty seconds, licking the bone clean and tossing it away.

Zowen was the first one to stand up. "Then what are we waiting for? Let's go back." She could not really wait for a feast. It could be seen how eager she was from her expression.

Rosalie pointed at the limbless man on the side with the bone in her hand. "We need a place to hide him. We can't bring him back to the village."

"What do you want to do with him anyway? Torturing him to make you feel better?" Zowen shook her head. "Just kill him and be done with it. What's the point of torturing him? It's not like he is the one who drove you away from the city."

"He is not the main culprit, but he must participate as the council for someone who represents the Mistovel Family. He has his own part in the council." Rosalie chimed in.

Zowen glanced at Lulu, "Is that really true that this guy represents your family in the council?" She narrowed her eyes and added. "Don't lie to me because I can tell if you are lying."

Lulu stared at the blue-haired woman nervously, and then she glanced at her half-brother. She finally understood why Tang Shaoyang called him a toy. Because Tang Shaoyang would play with her half-brother, torturing her brother to vent his frustration. That was the meaning of a toy.

She was not that close to her half-brother, but she did not want him to suffer too. Lulu decided to seal her mouth, not answering the question.

Zowen smirked, "You are too naive. If you don't answer my question, then the answer is yes."

Then she turned toward Tang Shaoyang, "But still, what's the point of torturing him? Just kill him. It's kinda better to know their true face earlier than later, no? Don't waste your time with these people since something more dangerous than these people are after you. Kill them and get the level."

"I also agree with Zowen in this matter. Don't try to grow a bad habit of torturing people. That's an ugly habit for an Emperor. You still need to maintain your image, after all." Rosalie followed up with a nod.

This time Lulu was shocked after hearing the middle part where the red-haired woman mentioned that Ying was an Emperor. That meant Tang Shaoyang was a faction leader. This meant it would not be just an individual conflict as it could turn into a conflict between the starter city.

It was common for the factions within the same city to form an alliance. That meant Tang Shaoyang's faction had its own alliance. Things would get bigger if it were not resolved quickly, but she knew that things would not get better anytime soon with how the other factions' desire for the dragon. 'It's still just the eleventh floor, yet a big war will break out very soon.'

'But wait... He is still Ancient Rank, and he is a faction leader who directly participates in this Ancient Rank Tower. That means he comes from a lower world?' Lulu made a deduction in her mind. Most factions' leaders did not come and chose someone else to lead their force into this tower, especially so for Starter City #5.

Of course, Guild Master Gortham was an exception. He was a newly appointed Guild Master to replace the previous Guild Master who had just ascended to the God Rank. He put extra attention on this Ancient Rank tower because he just recently took the position. 'But why does the System put the lower world with us?'

The term lower world was meant for the world with the first-dimensional tower. They called them the lower world because usually, the lower world had a lower standard for how strong the native was.

'But he is absurdly strong, even stronger than my brothers despite his rank.' Lulu was puzzled by the situation she faced. 'Also, Epic Rank is supposed to be strong in the lower world, but he has one Myth Rank and one Ancient Rank subordinate.'