

Armipotent 1111

Chapter 1111: Disturbing Realization

"Our pretty hostage seems in deep thought. What do you think she is thinking after hearing our conversation?" Zowen noticed Lulu staring at Tang Shaoyang silently. It was obvious that Lulu had something in her mind.

Lulu immediately looked down, ignoring the stares. She also thought so hard, thinking of a way to get her half-brother out of his doom. If the conversation continued, she was sure that her half-brother would be killed.

"So, should I kill him?" Tang Shaoyang glanced at the helpless Young Master Mistovel.

"No, don't kill him!" Lulu raised her head and looked toward Tang Shaoyang. "I can talk with my family not to pursue the matter anymore, but please don't kill him. If you kill him, you can never remedy the peace with the Mistovel Family. My family's God Ranks will not put down the matter until they kill you if you kill him."

She did not know what got into her mind, but she subconsciously threatened Tang Shaoyang. Saying her family's God Ranks would kill him was a blatant threat.

Tang Shaoyang narrowed his eyes, meeting Lulu's gaze. He did not take the threat seriously as he thought of something else. An opportunity when Lulu mentioned God Rank from her family would kill him if he killed Young Master Mistovel.

'What if I lure the God Rank of the Mistovel Family to come into the tower?' He guessed the Divine Lightning would be much stronger than the earlier Divine Lightning, and the last strike of Divine Lightning heavily injured the God Rank from the Divine Church. 'If one strike of Divine Lightning could injure the God Rank, then I can kill the injured God Rank.' He imagined how many levels he would get from killing a God Rank.

Of course, it was a great benefit with a high-risk, extremely high-risk since it involved a God Rank. If he predicted it wrong, he might die again under God Rank's hand. In fact, he almost killed one of the God Ranks if not for his body crumbling when he used an integration with Avyn.

"I don't feel good looking at his expression. He may have another crazy idea," Zowen quickly noticed. She was one of the earliest spirits with Tang Shaoyang, so she was a bit familiar with Tang Shaoyang's thinking.

"We will keep him alive for now...." Tang Shaoyang made the decision. "I might change my mind not to kill him if the Mistovel Family could trade me something with his life, a young dragon, for example."

Lulu furrowed her brow. She could not believe how outrageous Tang Shaoyang's request was in exchange for her half-brother. The Mistovel Family might have dragons, but it was less than thirty dragons. Breeding one dragon was hard, harder than giving birth to a new descendant. If she brought up the request to her father, she believed that her father would rather have her half-brother die than give a young dragon to Tang Shaoyang. However, she knew she could not tell if she wanted to keep her half-brother's life.

"If you give me the chance to talk with my father. I can relay your request in exchange for my brother." She decided to agree with the request for now. Whether they came up with a deal or not, she would think of another way to resolve it. She wanted to keep her brother's life until she thought of another way for now.

Tang Shaoyang gathered mana around his index finger, forming a knife with the mana. He then pulled out Young Master Mistovel's tongue and cut it.

"ARGHHHHHHH!!!" Young Master Mistovel screamed in pain, and his voice reverberated to the point of shaking the trees.

Lulu opened her mouth wide as she did not expect Tang Shaoyang would do that. She was shocked by how easily Tang Shaoyang did it as well. Her breathing sped up, thinking that Tang Shaoyang saw her bluff. She imagined what would come for her after witnessing Tang Shaoyang's cruelty and started getting concerned about what would happen to her later.

"I cut his tongue because I want to bring him to the village, so he will not be able to say anything to scare the villagers." The explanation was directed to Zowen and Rosalie, of course. Then he turned toward Lulu, "You have to take care of him since you want him alive!" That was an order, not a request.

After the short conversation with Zowen and Rosalie, he agreed not to torture Young Master Mistovel to vent his anger. On the way back to the village, he realized the change within himself. The fact that he treated the other humans as the tool to get him stronger. The moment he heard Lulu's brother had just reached Demi-God Rank. He immediately thought of killing Lulu's brother. The moment Lulu mentioned the God Rank, the first thought that came into his mind was how to kill that God Rank.

The realization disturbed his mentality, thinking that he had turned into a monster to have such a thought. Of course, his justification was that he needed to get stronger as soon as possible because many people's lives were on his shoulders. If he did not become strong enough, the people who trusted him would suffer. But he felt it was just wrong to get stronger by sacrificing other people.

Of course, he was not burdened with killing Young Master Mistovel and his subordinates. They wanted to kill him, so he killed them. It was more like self-defense. The thing that disturbed him was the thought of killing the other people who had not done anything to him yet.

Tang Shaoyang returned to the village with conflicting thoughts. As for the villagers, he easily convinced them that he had returned with friends despite how bad Young Master Mistovel's condition was. The villager immediately prepared houses for his friends, and they did not doubt his words even when he told them that Young Master Mistovel was his friend.

It was still noon, and there was still time to visit another dangerous place mentioned by Areth, but he decided to call it a day.

Zowen and Rosalie went to the villagers, asking for more food. The two women wanted to satisfy their years of hunger. The two returned early in the evening. They had their own house, but the two decided to sleep in the same house with Tang Shaoyang.

"It seems he is caught in his own thoughts again. You talk with him." Zowen motioned toward Tang Shaoyang's room with her chin, telling Rosalie to talk with Tang Shaoyang.

Rosalie took a deep breath as nervousness was apparent on her face. She nodded and headed to the room.

Chapter 1112: Head-to-head

Rosalie entered the room unnoticed as the person inside was sleeping on the e bed. She was initially surprised because this was too early to sleep, but then she recalled what Zowen told her earlier.

There was something in Tang Shaoyang's mind.

She approached the bed silently, sitting at the edge as she stared at his face. Her hand touched his face, touching the scruffy and prickly beard. That was the proof that he did not have to take care of himself. Back on Earth, Li Shuang or Kang Xue would take care of his appearance.

Tang Shaoyang caught her smooth hand as he opened his eyes slowly, "You have come back...." He blinked his eyes a few times.

"You do really look like you have something in your mind," Rosalie said, observing his face.

There was something different from his look, and she could tell that with the way he talked. It was surprising, but she could really tell that easily that he had something in his mind. Zowen noticed it first, and she noticed it now.

Tang Shaoyang smiled, rubbing his face with his free hand. He smiled and said, "Do I?"

Rosalie nodded as her hand moved up to the space between his eyes, "Yes! There's a little wrinkle here, and you squint your eyes often without you realizing it. You also look strained...." She caressed his forehead. "What do you think about it?"

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh, shaking his head. "It's just that I get caught with my own thoughts. Even though the world has changed, and things have become vastly different before the Game. It's not easy to get rid of my old mindset."

He sat up and told her what bothered him, telling her in detail how he was caught in his own thoughts. It was just wrong to kill other people for his gain. That was morally wrong, even during his time in the gang. He never had the thought of killing someone, even if he fought the other gangsters. He had killed people, but most of it was accidental. There was not a single time where he ever thought of assassinating a member of the rival gang. Now, he did it by using Lulu as the bait to kill her brother even though he did not have enmity against Lulu's brother.

The people who wronged him were the Mistovel Family on this eleventh floor, and he had caught the culprit. He could just kill the culprit and be done with it, but he thought of torturing Young Master Mistovel. Even had the thought of baiting the Mistovel Family's God Ranks to come into the tower to kill them.

Rosalie let out a chuckle after hearing everything, "The fact you are still thinking like that. It's proof that you are still a human, not a monster. Monsters do not think what they do, whether it's morally right or wrong. All in all, there's nothing wrong with you. It's quite simple to solve. If you feel it's

wrong, then don't do it. If you do it even though you feel it's wrong, that means that's your only choice."

Tang Shaoyang raised his face, meeting Rosalie's soft gaze. He twirled his finger, pointing his head, "I have a big plan in my brain. Should I cancel all the plans then?"

"As I said, if you feel it's wrong, then don't do it. If you think that's the right move, then do it." Rosalie placed her hands on Tang Shaoyang's shoulder, moving his body to face her. "Tell me, why are you doing it? Are you doing just to satisfy your selfish desire, killing people, or for the big picture? What's your goal?"

Tang Shaoyang sighed, "I am going to get strong as soon as possible. I want to reach at least Primordial Rank before I meet another God Rank. That's the only way to survive from the God Ranks or even win against them."

"Why do you want a power to face the God Rank?" Rosalie led him with another question.

"I am afraid those God Ranks will find a way to get to Earth. We are not ready yet to fight them. I might not be able to protect you and the others from those God Ranks."

"Then don't hesitate! Don't let the guilt eat you! Don't let your old mindset become your obstacle! You are an Emperor, many lives on your shoulders. Protecting your people is the right thing to do!" Rosalie finished it with strong words.

Letting out everything and having a conversation with Rosalie was comforting. Tang Shaoyang felt better having someone supporting him.

"By the way, what's the plan? May I know?" Rosalie asked, curious about the plan.

"You already know that I plan to bait out and kill Lulu's Brother, who just reached Demi-God Rank. Not only do I want to test my limit, but also I want the level." That was his first plan, killing a Demi-God Rank.

"I already know that. That means you have another plan?" Rosalie squinted her eyes as she felt something bad. She felt like the next plan would be worse than killing a Demi-God Rank. Zowen's words rang in her head, telling her that he was up to something crazy.

Tang Shaoyang told her about killing the God Rank by luring them into the tower and using the Divine Lightning to injure the God Rank. Lulu mentioned that the Mistovel Family's God Rank would come if he killed Young Master Mistovel.

"I plan to fake the negotiation with the Young Master Mistovel's life. I will ask for something they will never give me, a dragon. They will refuse it for sure, and then I will kill Young Master Mistovel in front of their eyes. That should be enough to provoke them... I think," Tang Shaoyang shared his plan and added in the end, "Of course, I will do it if only I can win against the Demi-God Rank. If I can't even kill a Demi-God Rank, then why would I try to kill the God Rank."

Rosalie's smile fell after hearing the whole plan. That was not a good plan. After she froze for a moment, she snapped out and voiced her honest thought, "I think we should really cancel that crazy plan. The God Ranks from the Divine Church have not found a way to Earth yet, so we still have

time. Let's take it slowly by defeating the boss of the eleventh floor. How about it? We start it with a baby step."

She regretted saying whatever she had said earlier. She did not know that Tang Shaoyang planned to kill a God Rank. No matter how strong Tang Shaoyang currently was, the God Rank was still too much for them.

Chapter 1113: Body-to-body

Tang Shaoyang narrowed his eyes, "I thought you were supporting me."

Rosalie rolled her eyes, "I don't know. You are crazy enough to assassinate a God Rank. Don't underestimate them just because you almost killed them. I could tell that they hadn't used everything they had against you yet because they underestimated you. As I said, it will take a long time for them to discover a path to Earth. We still have time and take it slowly and climb up to the tower. If even after we reach twenty-five floors, you are not strong enough to face a God Rank, then we can try your crazy idea."

Rosalie raised her hand and pointed at his chest, "I am not done yet. Remember, you are your empire's hope, and if you die early, who will protect them? Who will protect your unborn baby? Who will protect us? Remember, killing the God Rank is not the only choice. You still have other choices that you haven't tried."

"I know you are going to say that you have [Seven Souls] skill, but again, the God Rank will figure out that you have a way to escape death. The next encounter will not be as easy as the first encounter." Rosalie was dead serious. Not just her tone firm but also her expression. "Let's say that you manage to kill one God Rank. That may help you skip rank, but have you thought about the consequences after you kill the God Rank?"

"Consequence? Making the Mistovel Family be my mortal enemy?" Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow. That was the only thing that crossed his mind from killing the Mistovel Family's God Rank. They would become a mortal enemy for sure, and it didn't really matter to him since he had six God Rank Alliance after him. One more did not really change anything.

Rosalie shook her head and said, "No, not that. Your feat from killing a God Rank as an Ancient Rank will spread in the God Realm. That will do more harm to you than anything else. The other God Ranks will be wary of you, and you may become their number one target because they are afraid of your power. If you can kill the God Rank while you are still Ancient Rank, then what can you do when you reach God Rank?" She let out a sigh and continued, "You will not be welcomed in the God Realm for sure. The other God Ranks will feel threatened by your existence. They may try to kill you even if you are not the other God Ranks' enemy. Unless that's your last option, let's not think of killing the God Rank. No, even killing a Demi-God Rank will draw unwanted attention. Let's change the plan and think it together, alright?"

Tang Shaoyang thought about it. He might not need the power to face the God Rank right now, and he did not know when he needed that kind of power. Because if the God Ranks descended to Earth, everything would be too late. He still thought of killing the Demi-God Rank, and the God Rank was the best choice he had. He hoped that the Mistovel Family did not know that God Ranks came into

the tower, hoping the strong Divine Lightning would help him to kill the God Rank. That was a great plan, an instant power if the plan succeeded, but death might be the punishment for the failure.

"Let's talk about that for another time. I still think that's a great plan, even though it means all the God Ranks will become my enemy in the future. The future problem will be taken care of in the future as well." Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "So, what are you doing here? I thought you were having a feast with Zowen?"

Rosalie rolled her eyes once more, "It's already evening. You have slept for hours." Suddenly her cheek turned red, and she whispered, "I want to sleep...." Her words trailed off. She thought Tang Shaoyang got the clue.

"Ah," Tang Shaoyang nodded and got off the bed. "You can sleep here. I am going to take a walk." He just took three steps from the bed before a hand grabbed his hand, pulling him backward. Rosalie put him down on the bed, right below her, while she stared at him with her red cheeks.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised, not expecting this from Rosalie. He did not think of doing it with her here. They were in the middle of an unknown village with a room with bad insulation. He did not want their first experience in this place, so he did not think of doing it with her right now. However, it would be different if it was her wish. He would entertain her wish if she wanted it.

There were no words coming from Rosalie's mouth as she was too embarrassed for her bold action. However, it was too late to back down. She did not say anything as she planted her lips on his lips. Her kiss was quite awkward, but Tang Shaoyang led her well as his hand snuck into her thin clothes, sneaking into her plump butts. He received a stare from Rosalie as their lips parted. "You need to get used to this if you want to do it." He grinned ear to ear.

Tang Shaoyang did not give her a chance to withdraw from what she had started. He kissed her again while his hand roamed around her body. Rosalie looked uncomfortable, but she endured it, following the lead. In no time, her clothes were off her body, revealing her provocative naked body. His divine hand started to reach her nether region, and soon enough, she started to breathe heavily. Her face started to become redder as her grip started to tighten.

Meanwhile, his hand started to crawl up to her breast, starting to fondle the firm mound. Tang Shaoyang was looking for her weak spots all over her body. As her breathing fastened up, he got closer to her ear and whispered, "Have you started to feel it?"

Chapter 1114: Last Favor

Lulu was waiting inside her room nervously. She was waiting for Tang Shaoyang, ready to fulfill the contract she made with him as the evening approached. The villager prepared a house for her and her brother, and She thought he would come at night. She stood up from the cranky bed, walking back and forth as the outside started to get darker.

Hours passed, and the villagers knocked on her door, delivering her food. She did not have an appetite for food because of what would happen to her. She sat at the edge of the bed and frowned. Even though it was hard to track the time, she was pretty sure it was past midnight already. It was past midnight, and Tang Shaoyang had not come yet.

"Did I get nervous for nothing?" Lulu furrowed her brow, "But what's the point of bringing me with him if he does not want to do it? Does he really just want to use me as bait?"

With all the useless thoughts in her head, she did not get a wink of sleep. She awoke all night until the sun rose once more. She got out of the house and spotted Tang Shaoyang talking with a teenager.

Lulu noticed that Tang Shaoyang's face got a lot brighter than yesterday. The teenager seemed eager to talk to the man as she overheard their conversation. They seemed to be talking about hunting the monster, and the teenager was overly excited about killing the monster. The guy seemed to forget that she was even here.

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Tang Shaoyang agreed to Areth's request to help him get stronger. That was what made the teenager so happy, and they kept talking about killing monsters. He decided to help the village for the last time, giving them enough power to survive on this floor. That was the last favor for the village before he left. He planned to leave the village after the Skelly Family finished their grind and also after he finished exploring the other two potentially dangerous areas.

It was more like since he had nothing to do; hence he was willing to help the boy. After the refreshing night, it restarted his mood. He had a great morning, and Areth came at the right time for that.

The pair headed out of the village, and Tang Shaoyang noticed Lulu. He did not spare a glance at her, leaving the village together with Areth. They went quite far from the village, heading toward the Steer's territory. The plan was to raise Areth's level by killing the Steer until the teenager reached the level where he could solo-kill the Steer.

Of course, before the killing, Tang Shaoyang armed him with a weapon and armor. He opened the treasure and got a set of armor and also a spear. He gave them to Areth, the starter pack for the teenager. The Grade One treasure from the Rock Lizardmen gave the teenager Grade B set equipment. It was bad luck on his part to get just Grade B set equipment from Grade One Treasure Chest. He thought it might be because he got the whole set of armor and weapon. That was why it was just Grade B. If it was just a weapon or maybe one piece of armor, it might be Grade A instead.

Areth followed Tang Shaoyang closely, matching the pace as he looked around. Despite having someone reliable in front of him, he was still afraid that they might get ambushed. He did not see any monster, but then he felt a vibration on the ground. It was no doubt a big monster was running based on the vibration. The teenager subconsciously tightened his grip on the hem of Tang Shaoyang's clothes.

"It's fine. Nothing will happen to you as long as I am here," The voice comforted Areth as he loosened his grip on the clothes. But the teenager still made sure that he was not more than a meter from Sir Tang.

Steer came from ahead of them, charging toward Tang Shaoyang with its antler pointed forward. Tang Shaoyang used [Detection] and found out it was level 837 Steer, "Stay back." He instructed the teenager.

Areth made the distance from Tang Shaoyang, hiding behind the tree. He watched everything unfold before his eyes as Tang Shaoyang caught the Steer by the antler. He was shocked that Sir Tang managed to stop the Steer by holding the antler. The more unbelievable thing happened as he watched Sir Tang lift the Steer by the antler and slam the monster down.

The teenager could feel the ground shaking like an earthquake. Then he saw ten meters of a long spear formed in the air. He recognized the blue energy that formed the spear. "It's Mana." He could not hide his excitement to see the form of mana with his eyes.

The mana spear pierced through Steer's body, pinning the monster down. Just like that, the monster that he could not dream of killing was subdued within less than ten seconds. Three mana spears pierced the monster's body. The spear went through to the ground, leaving the helpless monster bleeding and dying.

"Come here," Sir Tang motioned him to come over, and Areth obediently came over. Sir Tang pointed at the spear in his hand and told him to kill the monster. "Kill the monster."

Areth gulped down, staring at the monster nervously. Even though the monster was helplessly pinned down on the ground, not able to do anything. The fear instilled by the monster in his mind stopped him from getting closer to the monster, let alone killing the monster.

Tang Shaoyang narrowed his eyes as he noticed Areth's body was shaking and did not move despite his order. He did not expect that the boy was scared of the monster that would not be able to move.

"This is the only way to help you get stronger. If you can't overcome your fear of the monster, then there's nothing I can do."

Tang Shaoyang waited, but the boy just stared at the monster in fear. In fact, the boy flinched when the monster's gaze fell on him. It was a hopeless situation, and Tang Shaoyang was not going to help the boy more than this.

"If you can't kill the monster, then this is pointless. You are wasting my time, Areth! Let's go back."

"NO! I can do this!" Areth yelled out in response. His chance was right in front of his eyes. He did not want to miss the chance that might never come ever again in his life. The boy closed his eyes and screamed, pushing the spearhead to the monster's head.

Chapter 1115: Last Favor - Part 2

ARGHHHHHHH!

Areth's scream reverberated in the air as he ran toward the Steer. He ran as fast as he could, holding the spear as strong as he could. Then the boy sensed the spear met with the resistance and realized his spear hit the monster. He opened his eyes and saw a quarter of the spearhead enter the monster's head. However, it was not enough to kill the monster. In fact, it barely did anything to the monster.

Areth could hear the disappointed sigh from behind. He realized that Sir Tang might not want to help him anymore if this continued. He gripped the spear tighter and pushed it with all his might, but it barely pushed the spear a little bit further. It just caused more blood to come out from the stab, nothing more. The monster was still alive; the stab did nothing.

"If you don't have enough strength to kill it, then aim for its soft spot, the eye!" Areth heard Sir Tang's voice, giving him advice. "Climb up to the head and stab the eye with everything you have!"

This might be the bloodiest experience the boy had in his life, and this was the first time. However, Tang Shaoyang had to go hard from the start because he did not have the time to guide the boy. He would not stay long enough for the boy to overcome his fear naturally. He forced the boy to overcome the fear if the boy really wanting to obtain the desired power.

Tears welled up in Areth's eyes as he pulled the spear. The teenager did not give up despite being overwhelmed by the fear. He followed the instruction, climbing up to the monster's body and approaching the head. His legs were shaking, but he managed to reach the head and looked into the monster's eye that stared back at him. Areth flinched and took two steps back, losing his balance and almost falling off before he managed to recover his footing.

Areth once more approached the monster's head, looking into the eye. The monster stared at him with desperation. That would be him if he encountered the monster without Sir Tang. Imagining himself in the position of the monster gave him the sheer determination to raise the spear. With all his might, he brought the spear down to the monster's eyes. He yelled from the top of his lung as the spear pierced through the eye.

Just like Sir Tang told him, the eye was the soft spot as he managed to push a quarter of the spear into the eye. The monster's body shook, struggling from the pain. Areth held onto the spear tightly, maintaining his position. Gaining his footing once more, Areth pushed the spear further. The blood splashed out from the pierced eye as the monster struggled harder. Areth put all his weight on the spear, pushing the spear deeper.

Eighty percent of the spear entered the eye of the monster, and it struggled even harder. Areth lost his grip as his body fell to the side. Tang Shaoyang caught the teenager and put him down, letting him watch the dying monster.

The monster slowly died from the bleeding, and Areth watched everything to the end of the monster's life. He knew for sure the monster died not just because it closed its eyes but because of the notification in his head. A Burst of notification rang in his head as his body relaxed from the most intense moment in his life. His legs gave out, and his butt fell to the ground.

"You want to be strong, but your eagerness doesn't match up with your will," Areth took the criticism with no complaint since that was the truth. He himself was ashamed of what happened, scared of the dying monster. He did not kill the monster as the notification told him that he assisted Sir Tang in killing the monster.

"I will give you three minutes to take a breath, then we will hunt the next monster,"

That was almost the same as the notification he received from the system, flat and unfeeling. The teenager did not expect this, not expecting to see this side of Sir Tang. There were no comforting words or congratulations for killing the monster. However, he immediately put himself in Sir Tang's position. It was he who asked Sir Tang to guide him. He asked to get stronger, not to babysit him. He expected congratulations, but for what? Killing the Steer was easy to work for Sir Tang. There was nothing he did that was admirable at all or deserved to be congratulated.

Areth threw away those useless thoughts and checked the notification. His eyes widened in surprise after reading the last notification. He had reached level 67 from a single hunt. From a single-digit level to halfway to three digits level in a single hunt. The teenager opened his window stats and saw the number of his Attribute Points. He was eager to increase all his attributes, especially his Strength. The boy realized he did not have enough Strength to pierce the monster's head.

'No, wait, Areth. You need to consult Sir Tang first. Don't ruin the opportunity.'

The teenager managed to hold back from distributing the free Attribute Points. He waited for exactly three minutes, and Sir Tang returned with another dying monster. He immediately grabbed his spear and approached Sir Tang. He told him about his progress and also asked for guidance on his attributes.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brows, "Allocating the attribute will depend on your class...." He paused as he realized that Areth did not have a class, and he also did not have a class scroll for the boy. It would be troublesome to determine which attribute the boy should focus on because Areth only got two Attribute Points with no Class, Talent, and Bloodline. He needed to be careful if he did not want to ruin the boy and waste his time helping Areth.

"Allocate fifty to Strength for now and save the remaining point for later. We need to consult someone with more experience than me," Tang Shaoyang figured that the boy needed enough Strength to kill the monster. That was why he told Areth to allocate fifty points to the strength. He would consult with his spirits depending on what Areth wanted to be in the future.

Chapter 1116: Ladies Talk

Back in the village

Rosalie stayed on the bed, hiding under the blanket as she stared at the ceiling. She lost her virginity last night, and she still could not believe what she had gone through. It hurt at first, but the pain gradually disappeared as a new sensation went through all over her body. It was weird because this was the first time to feel like that in her entire life.

Then the memory of last night started to resurface in her head, and she immediately covered her face with the blanket from embarrassment. When she was still a spirit, she cursed most of the women who slept with Tang Shaoyang. The reason was that they made an indecent faces and moaned lewdly to the point of being disturbing.

"Did I make the same face and voice?" Rosalie asked herself as realization struck her. She recalled the hot night and did not remember. She did not remember what kind of expression or voice she made last night. It was blurry as the only thing she remembered was the pleasure and exhilaration of making out. That left her conflicted and also guilty for whatever she ever said to the other women.

'This is how he feels when he is conflicted about something?' She wondered, still on the bed, too lazy to wake up. 'Will I feel the same if I do it with other men?' Her thoughts wandered, but she immediately shook away the thoughts. She felt like this was something that only Tang Shaoyang had, making him special on the bed. She thought so because of the former Elven Queen. The fact that the Elven Queen betrayed her husband was proof that her husband did not feel the same.

Her mind wandered, thinking of useless stuff. The former Empress would never expect to have such a thought one day. The door suddenly flung open as a figure entered the room, "What's the pervert Empress doing on the bed this late?"

Rosalie was shocked, not expecting the uninvited guest to barge into the room. She was relieved when he found Zowen, who entered the room, relaxing her body.

"If you wondered if you make the same noise as the other women, the answer is obviously yes. You are no different than them." Zowen grinned ear to ear, but her expression drastically changed into the frustrated one, "And thanks to you that I barely got any sleep. I need to ask the villager for another room for tonight if we don't leave this place anytime soon."

Rosalie's cheeks turned even redder when Zowen mentioned the noise part. She hid from Zowen because she was too embarrassed. Both often gossiped about how slutty Tang Shaoyang's women were, and now she was part of those slutty women to make the same noise.

"You go out first. I will follow you after dressing up." The Flame Empress chased Zowen away, too embarrassed to show her face.

"Yes, My Empress," Zowen went out.

During her day as a spirit, she often gossiped about having sex with the other girls. They often watched when Tang Shaoyang forgot to cut the connection with the Spirit World and often badmouthed the girl. Now her position switched. She had become the girl that slept with Tang Shaoyang, and she did not doubt that the other female spirits would badmouth her back in Spirit World.

When she got out of the room, she put on a mask of calmness as if the conversation never happened. Zowen just shrugged and did not tease Rosalie further, "Let's have breakfast before we decide what we want to do today."

The villager treated them like they were royalty, putting them on the same table as the ash-pink girl for breakfast. Lulu ignored the food mostly, secretly glancing at Rosalie and Zowen, who did not care about her presence. She did not see them when Tang Shaoyang went with them into the city, wondering where they came from. The blue-haired woman was Ancient Rank, and the red-haired woman was Myth Rank. Each time she looked at Rosalie, she could not help but compare herself with the red-haired woman's appearance. She had to admit that the red-haired girl was much prettier than her.

"It seems staring at us makes you full, lass?" Zowen raised her head after finishing her plate. Her eyes were on her plate that remained untouched.

Lulu snapped out of her daze and turned toward Zowen, "I am not hungry, don't have any appetite when you don't know what will happen to you."

Zowen nodded three times, extending her hand toward her plate, "Then may I have this?"

Lulu nodded, and the plate was snatched up very quickly. It was awkward that no one spoke afterward, and Lulu decided to ask, "Where's Sir Tang?"

Zowen shrugged, "He's going to finish his business. Also, there's no need to worry; nothing will happen to you, thanks to us. He won't touch when he has her."

Lulu subconsciously glanced toward the red-haired lady. It was a relief knowing that but also a sting to her pride as a woman. Mostly she was relieved she did not need to serve that man.

"But you better speak to your family if you want to return to your home. He wants to be compensated for keeping you and your brother alive." Rosalie added her words, "He may have the patience to keep yours and your brother's life right now, but I am not sure it will keep that way for long. You can speak to your family with the Communication System."

Lulu furrowed her brow, not doubting them but because she believed them. The problem was that the demand was just impossible to fulfill. A dragon in exchange for her brother and her life. She did not think her family would agree to the exchange.

The hostage girl let out a sigh, "I don't think my family will agree with the demand. They would rather give up on me and my half-brother than give Sir Tang a dragon, even if it's a young dragon. Can you persuade him to change the demand?"

Zowen cast a pitiful look at the hostage girl and shook her head, "Your brother pissed him off so bad, so he would not be satisfied unless your family lost something precious. That's why he requests a dragon instead of anything else since your brother wants his dragon."

Rosalie was the one who let out a sigh this time, "If your family does not want to give the dragon, then I am pretty sure your brother will come to save you, right?"

Chapter 1117: Ladies Talk Goes to South

Lulu nodded in response. Her brother, who spoiled her, would come for her as long as she was still alive. In fact, she was still communicating with her brother through the Communication System. Her brother would return from his tower and would come here to save her. He was on the way for her.

"But why? Why does Sir Tang Shaoyang try to fight someone that is several ranks above him?" She became curious.

Zowen licked her finger as she finished her second plate, "While you hold your brother in high regard, I think your brother is just a stepping stone for Tang Shaoyang. Your brother means level, and the reason he wants to lure your brother to save you is to raise his level, nothing more. So, yeah, better you persuade your family to give him what he wants if you want to protect your brother."

What Zowen said interested Lulu, casting a curious look at the blue-haired girl, "Don't you worry about Sir Tang? Even though my brother just reached Demi-God Rank recently, my brother is still Demi-God Rank, three ranks above Sir Tang."

Lulu was surprised that Zowen smiled at her, shaking her head, "I am a little worried, but as I said, your brother meets his worst opponent yet. Not because I underestimated your brother, but because your brother could not kill him."

After saying that, Zowen stood up from the seat and showed her an empty plate. She wanted to get more food for breakfast, leaving Rosalie alone with Lulu. The atmosphere immediately turned awkward as soon as Zowen left the table. Rosalie was not as kind as Zowen, giving Lulu the cold shoulder considering what her family had done to Tang Shaoyang.

Lulu decided to not speak since the opposite party did not want to talk with her. Her mind filled with Zowen's words. It was hard to see how confident Zowen was in Tang Shaoyang to fight her brother despite the rank gap between the two. That made her worried a little bit.

There was no exchange between the two until Zowen returned to the table with two plates in her hand and broke the ice, "You guys are so awkward."

"How are you supposed to have a conversation with someone you don't know," Rosalie rolled her eyes, enjoying her food slowly. "Also, aren't you overly friendly with her? Technically she is our enemy."

Zowen shook her head and replied after swallowing the food in her mouth, "But she is innocent, no? We can't fault her for her family's decision. It's not like she tried to harm him."

"It might be too early, but the conflict can't be resolved. Her family would be our enemy, and she has no choice but to be our enemy." Rosalie replied flatly as if it was no big deal making enemies of the Mistovel Family.

"Then I will say she is our potential enemy but not our enemy yet," Zowen smiled.

"It does not change the fact I don't know her, and it's normal not to talk with someone you don't know,"

"Alright, you win," Zowen shrugged, changing his attention to Lulu, "I am interested in her because she is also a mage, like me. And I am interested in the Dragon Magic you use."

She had her hidden intention, being friendly with Lulu. She was interested in Dragon Magic. As someone who dabbled in magic research for hundreds of years, she wanted to research Dragon Magic. Something she could not get when she was alive. Tang Shaoyang had a dragon and dragon bloodline, but he did not use the Dragon Magic. Lulu was her chance to delve deeper into Dragon Magic.

"Figure it out if you want something from her," Rosalie shook her head.

"In my world, I am a magus, but I guess it is different now. I am just an Ancient Rank mage now," Zowen smiled. At the same time, she finished the third plate of breakfast, "I want to know more about dragon magic. I know it makes your spell stronger, but I want to know more than that. Let's start from the foundation. Can anyone use dragon magic?"

Lulu narrowed her eyes, realizing that the blue-haired lady approached with a hidden intention. She was not sure if she wanted to share her knowledge with the blue-haired lady. As the blue-haired lady said, they were potential enemies, and her knowledge might be used against her family in the future.

"I am sorry, lady. I don't think I want to share my knowledge with you unless the conflict between Sir Tang and my Family is resolved. As you said early, we are potential enemies, and you may use my knowledge against my family. While I don't want the conflict to prolong, I also don't want to be the culprit that will lead my family to ruin." Lulu decided to be direct and bluntly refused to share her knowledge.

She also explained why she did not want to share her knowledge to avoid drawing the blue-haired lady's ire on her during her stay here. She wished the blue-haired lady would understand her position, and of course, she was quite smart to hint the blue-haired lady to talk for her to Tang Shaoyang to make peace with her family. That way, she and her half-brother would be returned, and she could share her knowledge with ease.

"I see," Zowen smiled, nodding in response, "You are quite smart, heh. Unfortunately, I can't help you with that, and you ask the wrong person. He may listen to her, though." She pointed at Rosalie.

"I intend to ask you nicely, and we can do research together if there's anything we can do to improve the Dragon Magic. However, you try to use me for your gain, huh?" Zowen's smile disappeared, "I hate the most when someone tries to use me. Experiencing it myself, I will not repeat the same mistake even though you mean no harm to me."

The atmosphere shifted instantly from friendly to tense. Zowen stared at the shocked Lulu, "Tang Shaoyang said he does not care whether you are alive or dead, right? You are just bait, and your brother will come even if you die to avenge you."

Lightning burst out from Zowen's hand. In the next second, tendrils of lightning shot toward the stunned Lulu. The latter was caught off guard, not expecting she would be attacked. They had just had a friendly conversation a few minutes ago, but she realized that her scheme to exchange her freedom with the knowledge unknowingly touched the blue-haired lady's reverse scales.

Chapter 1118: The Answer

Lulu watched as death flashed before her eyes. She could not do anything with the attack. There was no way to dodge it with such a short distance. It took time to activate her defensive spell. Just as she thought she was doomed to die, crimson fire burst out from underneath. The fire covered her from the lightning, negated the lightning from killing her.

Everything happened within a few seconds. She almost died, and then she was saved by someone.

"I thought you were sympathetic toward her because you two are fellow women? Now you want to kill her?" Rosalie stood up, shaking her head.

"As you said, we are still strangers, and this stranger tried to use me. Even though her little trick may not harm me in any way, you should know what caused me to die?" Zowen looked away from Lulu. She was holding back, not trying to kill the hostage girl.

"On top of that, why do you protect her? I thought you didn't care about her?"

"I don't really care about her, but I care about you. I don't think he will be happy if you kill her when you persuade him not to kill her," Rosalie shrugged.

Zowen took a deep breath and turned around. She lost her appetite after what happened.

The villagers gathered with such a big commotion, but they were scared to get near them. Rosalie turned toward the villagers, "It's just a small fight between us. There's no need to worry." Despite her words, the villagers were still concerned with the fact that a fight between them could raze the whole village.

Rosalie turned toward Lulu and let out a sigh, "I actually don't understand what's in your head. The contract does not bind you, and you can just leave last night, but you decide to stay. Now you try to use a little scheme to get the freedom that was never taken from you. Don't tell me you want to sleep with His Majesty?"

Lulu's face was pale, not because of what Rosalie told her but because she avoided death. Even though the red-haired lady saved her from the blue-haired lady, she did not feel regretful at all. She felt like the red-haired lady was more dangerous even though he pissed the blue-haired lady. The one in front of her was unfeeling, showing no emotion ever since she met her, while the blue-haired lady showed more emotions. If she had to compare the two, the one that would kill her unprovoked was the one in front of her.

Lulu decided not to answer, not willing to involve herself with the red-haired lady. "I will return to my lodging." She bowed and headed back to where her brother was, not forgetting to bring food with her for her brother.

Despite the suffering, her brother did not give up on his life. He ate whatever she got for him, and after finishing the full plate of breakfast. Lulu received a message, and the message was from her half-brother, who was in bed right now. The tongue was cut, and his limbs were gone. But they still could communicate through the Communication System.

[Give me a regeneration potion and a healing potion. We will make our escape as soon as my limbs regrow!]

Both were hostages, but no one watched them. As the red-haired lady said, why did she not escape last night? She questioned herself, and the only answer was to fulfill the contract, sleeping with Tang Shaoyang. She was horrified by the realization but masked it with calmness in front of her half-brother.

Lulu let out a sigh and shook her head. Young Master Mistovel's reaction was, to be expected, raged. His face turned red from anger as his eyes wide open, glaring at his half-blood sister. He thought Lulu had betrayed him and his family.

"This is not the time, Brother. I will give the potion after dinner tonight, and then we will make our escape at midnight."

Young Master Mistovel calmed down, processing what his sister said to him. It was a more reasoned plan than his impulsive plan. He nodded and closed his eyes, sending her a message to leave the room because he wanted to sleep.

Lulu returned to her room, sitting at the edge of the hay bed. She was thinking about what the blue-haired lady had told her earlier during breakfast. Her little trick made the blue-haired lady mad. She remembered that the blue-haired lady said she had died once for the same reason, being tricked.

'Does that mean Tang Shaoyang has a resurrection skill? Or one of his subordinates has the skill?'

That was the plausible explanation, and that might be the reason why Tang Shaoyang dared to challenge his brother despite the rank gap. Lulu fell into her thoughts, trying to figure out the mystery around Tang Shaoyang with the clue she had.

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The day was uneventful but for one person, Areth. The boy returned to the village with Tang Shaoyang at sunset. The boy was overwhelmed with fatigue, mentally more than physically, because he went through a lot in one day. Despite the exhaustion, the happiness could not be hidden from his visage. His eyes were bright as he could not stop smiling, bringing a giant monster on his shoulder.

Of course, he killed a lot of Steers, but the one on his shoulder was his first solo hunt. He killed the monster without Sir Tang's help, and he was proud of his achievement. As the sight of his village came into his eyes. Areth started to pick up his pace, running toward the village and calling the villagers with joy.

The boy announced his return and showed off his loot around. The villagers were impressed that the weak young boy managed to kill the monster that haunted the village. Cheers and praises were given to the young boy, who could not stop laughing and smiling as he received everyone's attention.

Tang Shaoyang watched everything from the sideline and could not help but be proud of himself. Areth could be considered his half-pupil. That is what made him proud.

"You end up helping him." Rosalie came to his side, watching the villagers celebrate their first high-ranking hunter.

"For my selfishness, doing a good deed to balance my bad deed. It feels nice...." His words trailed off. The reason he wanted to help Areth was not for Areth but for himself. It was to lessen the guilt for the people he had killed. It was a twisted way to do a good deed, but it helped him.

"And I have found my answer. I will fight to survive. I will do anything to survive, even if it means others have to suffer. For my people and for my family! I will not be troubled by those useless feelings even if it means I will become a monster."

Chapter 1119: Lesser Kraken

The following day, Areth led Shen and his group to two other places that were categorized as dangerous areas for them. It was a forbidden area for the villager even to get near, even more, dangerous than the Steer.

Zowen stretched her hand up, having a good sleep because she moved to the same house with Lulu. She did not need to hear the shameless voices anymore at night. And thanks to her interference, Lulu canceled her plan to escape. Lulu thought Zowen did this because of what happened in the morning. She did not know that it was Rosalie's moan that forced her to move to another house.

As for Zowen, she did not have the same bad mood as yesterday. But the magus completely ignored Lulu, not even giving a glance to the latter. Lulu carried her brother on her back, following the group.

The first dangerous area was a lake. The lake was clean and remained untouched by human hands. The elders in the villager told Areth and the other younger kids to never wander to the lake or even get close to it. It was said there was a very dangerous monster living in the lake, even more, dangerous than Steer.

The villagers did not know what kind of monster lived in the lake. The reason they said it was more dangerous than Steer was that even the Steer did not dare to get closer to the village. Hence the lake became the forbidden area for the villager.

Tang Shaoyang led the group, approaching the lake shore. The water was clean and fresh, and it made Tang Shaoyang want to jump into the lake with how fresh the water looked. However, if one looked carefully further, there was something obstructing their sight to see deeper into the village. It looked like a cloud, separating the surface and the deeper lake.

The surprise was Spirit Eyes could not see through the white cloud. It had a similar ability to the barrier in the city. He tried to use his mana, but his mana was also blocked.

"It's dangerous," Zowen was the first one to break the silence. "Unknown things are always dangerous, so let's go to the second place and then come back later. I will stay here and study the barrier. This will be my first new research."

"I am not going to leave you to study this thing. There's no new research until you take all the trials." Tang Shaoyang refused the idea.

Zowen might be of Ancient Rank, but she was no different with no rank. An Epic Rank might be stronger than her right now because she had not taken the trial yet.

Tang Shaoyang raised his right hand, forming five red swords made of Slayer Energy. He did not mind showing Slayer Energy to his hostage. The five of five meters swords shot into the lake.

The five swords made the Slayer Energy enter the water and pierce through the cloud that acted as a barrier. It was brief, but the cloud barrier separated for a moment before closing again in the following second. He failed to use that window to see what was beyond the cloud barrier, expecting his sword would break the cloud.

"It's interesting," Zowen was still in research mode, nodding her head at the reaction, "I think it's a barrier for our sight. Anything physical can pierce through the barrier." Trying to prove her first theory, she picked up the branch on the side. The one-meter branch was enveloped with her mana before she threw it into the lake. The branch shot into the lake, barely creating any ripple in the water, and it pierced through the cloud barrier just like the sword did.

Zowen expected her branch would be able to go through the cloud barrier and tried to see what was beyond the cloud barrier. However, there was nothing she could see because it was just a pitch of darkness.

Tang Shaoyang created another sword, a single sword made of Slayer Energy. The sword was ten meters long and controlled the sword to cut through the cloud barrier. The barrier sliced open, but it slowly regenerated. Tang Shaoyang moved the sword once more, cutting through the barrier and creating a big hole. Big enough to see what was beyond the barrier.

He activated Spirit Eyes and saw through the darkness. He finally saw the thing dwell in the lake. "Get back!"

The words were directed at Areth, and the boy followed the instruction obediently. A few seconds later, the lake made a big splash as the creature showed itself. It was a giant octopus with ten tentacles. Its bright yellow eyes scanned the shore and stopped at Tang Shaoyang, recognizing the person who tore the cloud barrier.

[Lesser Kraken Rank: Epic Rank]

The Lesser Kraken did not waste its time attacking the person who attacked the water. The ten tentacles moved toward Tang Shaoyang, just like a whip. The latter responded with the already former slayer sword, cutting through all the tentacles. With a single slash, the tentacles fell off.

The Lesser Kraken let out a weird roar, but the tentacles regenerated back within the next three seconds. It was clearly angry, shooting dark energy from its mouth toward Tang Shaoyang.

Again, Tang Shaoyang easily deflected the attack with the flat surface of the sword, changing the trajectory to the sky. The Lesser Kraken was weaker for an Epic Rank, weaker than he thought. He turned toward Rosalie and Zowen, "Want some level?"

Their answer was raining the Lesser Kraken with fire and lightning, burning the skin to a crisp. The giant monster tried to fight back, but it realized that it could not win. At the last moment, it tried to escape back into the lake. Tang Shaoyang caught one of the tentacles and pulled the gigantic creature from the water.

Boom!

He slammed the giant creature to the ground, and it let out another weird roar. The roar did not last long because Rosalie and Zowen finished it quickly. Just like that, the giant creature died. The size of its head was ten meters long if they counted with the tentacle. It would make the creature thirty meters long.

Chapter 1120: Breeding Ground

"Is that it? Are we safe to dive into the lake now?" Zowen asked, eager to explore the lake. There must be something Lesser Kraken protected inside. Anything else, she wanted to collect the cloud barrier if it was collectible.

"You can jump if you want to get swarmed by those slimy Krakens. I saw at least dozens of them from the hole I created, not sure how many of those things were at the center of the deeper part of the lake." Tang Shaoyang shrugged, gesturing to the Magus to jump in.

The lake was big, the quadruple of the soccer stadium. It was unknown how deep the lake was because of the cloud barrier.

"I can try electrocuting them," Lightning sparking in Zowen's right hand, ready to send them into the lake.

The monster was weak when they had their ground and easy to kill. However, it would be different if they entered the lake. Water was the Lesser Kraken's home turf, and they might pose a threat to Zowen and Rosalie inside the water. Even Tang Shaoyang's movement would be limited inside the water, and the water would reduce the strength of his swing for sure. More importantly, none of them had the experience of fighting under the water.

The three argued about how they should take care of this lake, and they did not reach a conclusion. They were arguing, and some of the arguments sounded ridiculous, such as drying up the lake. Lulu could not take it anymore and decided to speak.

"I think this place is Kraken's breeding ground,"

The three looked toward the voice at the same time. For some reason, Lulu felt pressure from the three. She gulped and explained, "It's the work of the God Rank from the high-rank faction. As its name implies, they breed the monster they want in the tower, and they will let their lower rank member harvest it, whatever the purpose is. Some factions can tame the monster, some factions use that to help their people to level, and the peculiar faction breeds the monster for delicacy."

The three confused, exchanging glances. Making sense in some parts, but it did not really make sense because the tower chose the participants, not the otherwise. God Rank might have their way of creating these things, but their factions are not necessarily chosen for the dimensional tower.

"It still does not make sense for them to make this. While those God Ranks can get into the tower, how do they let the system choose their faction into the Dimensional Tower." Rosalie narrowed her eyes, thinking Lulu lied to them, "Unless those God Ranks know how to get into the right tower? Again, even if they know, why did they put the breeding ground in the tower? Don't they have their own territory?"

The Empress realized that Lulu's explanation was questionable to the point that it made the girl suspicious. It did not make sense to do all of this when the other factions could take this breeding ground from them. Why risk it if they could put the breeding ground in their own territory? The risk of being stolen or taken over by another faction was big.

"Or this horde of Krakens is the result of their experiment. They leave it here to test out how good these monsters are against newbies like us." Zowen said, explaining a different guess as to the reason behind the breeding ground. The explanation about the breeding made sense, but the purpose Lulu mentioned did not make sense. However, it made sense if these monsters were the product of an experiment. Since the God Rank could enter the tower, they might have the method to see what happened inside the tower as well. Whoever set up this breeding ground might be watching them right now.

Rosalie and Tang Shaoyang turned toward her. Their faces were totally clear when they looked over her, asking for a more detailed explanation as to how she could come to such a conclusion.

"Lesser Kraken instead of Kraken. That means this monster is the weaker version of the real Kraken. I don't know if you have seen the real Kraken, but the real size of the Kraken is much bigger than the one we killed." Zowen explained patiently. She had seen the real, the corpse and the living thing. "Back in my world, Kraken is the King of the Sea. So yeah, I have seen the real one, and this one is not the real Kraken. The real one is much bigger than this one. I would say ten times bigger, and it could drown our ship with just its size."

"Also, remember the rank! I am weaker back in my world, and yet we managed to kill the real Kraken. If we have to talk about rank, the real Kraken in my world should be at Epic Rank or Ancient Rank at most. But this one, despite being smaller, it's already an Epic Rank. It means this one is not an infant Kraken. Its name also implies it is the lesser version of the real Kraken. So,

whoever created the breeding ground, wants to create the real Kraken through the experiment. Or maybe there are more secrets to this breeding ground. We don't know, but we know what this place is now." Zowen shrugged.

Tang Shaoyang and Rosalie accepted Zowen's explanation more than Lulu. It made sense if it was an experiment, meaning whoever created this breeding ground wanted to see their experiment.

Rosalie and Zowen now looked at Tang Shaoyang, waiting for his decision on their next move.

"So you say this is a breeding ground, but it's actually a farm for us," Tang Shaoyang's eyes gleamed, looking down to the lake once more. He tore apart the barrier, big enough so it would take time for the cloud barrier to regenerate. With Spirit Eyes, he saw through the deeper part of the lake and found the bigger Kraken in the deeper part.

"There are a few Ancient Rank Kraken, and I see one Myth Rank." He turned toward Rosalie and Zowen, "This is a farm, a place to farm levels. We can fork them out of the water and kill them on the land. Those monsters would be much weaker on the land." A massive grin formed on his face as he mentioned slaughtering the Kraken.