# **Armipotent 1121**

Chapter 1121: Foggy Mountain

"Are we going to empty the lake?" Zowen asked. Excitement was obvious in her tone. Killing these Lesser Krakens meant levels for her. Especially when she started lower than Rosalie.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised that the magus who wanted to do research in the lake shared the same excitement. But he shook his head, "But not now. We will wait for the Skelly Family to clean up the Epic Rank Garden before cleaning up the lake."

Of course, he did not forget his Skelly Family. They also needed levels, and this lake would be enormous for them.

"But are you sure to clean up the lake? What if God Rank makes this breeding ground angry at us? Aren't you making too many enemies right now?" Rosalie said, quite concerned their action might anger the owner of the breeding ground.

If what Zowen guessed was right, the owner of the breeding ground might be watching them. Cleaning the Krakens might anger the owner. Adding one more faction with God Rank to their enemy list was not something they desired for sure. The seven God Alliances and added with the Mistovel Family and maybe the Virandal Empire that had been hunting Tang Shaoyang for the Dragon. There were too many factions with God Ranks after them already. It was quite concerning to add one more faction with the God Alliance. With many God Ranks after Tang Shaoyang, it would be easier for them to find the Earth's location.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "It does not matter. They should know the risk of leaving their experiment in the tower. I am not going to miss a golden chance like this."

In Tang Shaoyang's eyes, this was a chance to increase his familiar's level and also could help him level up if there were any Myth Rank Lesser Kraken or above. Whoever created the breeding should not be mad if he killed all these monsters. Even if the God Rank was mad, he would gladly take them on if they came into the tower. He felt a little bit safer after the first God Rank, who descended early in the tower. He had the System's Divine Lightning to help him to kill the God Rank in case another God Rank came after him into the tower.

"If that's your decision," Rosalie nodded. She reminded him of the potential enemy, making him aware that his decision could give him one more enemy. If he was okay, then she was not going to persuade him not to farm the Lesser Kraken.

"We will leave for now," Tang Shaoyang glanced toward Areth, "Lead us to the third area."

Areth's eyes glued on the monster that was over ten times bigger than himself. It was still hard to believe such a big monster was easily killed by his teacher. He snapped out of his daze and turned toward his teacher, nodding in response.

"The third area was quite far from the village," The boy pointed toward the right of the lake, taking the lead. "We call the last area Foggy Mountain. As its name implies, it's a mountain with thick fog. We can't really see anything beyond the fog, and three of our villagers try to enter the mountain to find out what is inside. However, they never returned, and we gave up exploring the area."

"It's quite far from here, but we should be able to reach the area within an hour with my...." Before Areth could finish his words, his vision blurred as he sensed a hand coiled around his waist. In the next moment, he realized he was being carried by his teacher. He was embarrassed being carried like this, but the boy did not dare to protest.

"Tell me the directions!" Areth nodded while pointing his finger straight forward. He was about to say that with his current level, he should be able to reach the area within an hour. Despite his current level, level 734, he realized that he was still much slower than his teacher and his friends. The estimated an-hour journey was cut short in ten minutes, or maybe less. All he saw was blurred vision, and then he arrived at the foot of Foggy Mountain.

The mountain was shrouded in gray fog, blocking the vision or any skill that tried to pry into the mountain. Tang Shaoyang dropped the boy and observed the fog. Spirit Eyes did not work on the fog as he expected. He stayed there for a while, reminiscing about the past. The fog reminded him of when he went through Fogged Park with Lu An. The boy was far weaker back then, but he preserved until they went through the park and arrived at their current main base.

A smile formed on his lips. It was good, yet also not a good memory at the same time. Good because he felt like a free spirit before, with no responsibilities. He did not need to worry about anything but his life back then. Not such a good memory because he and Lu An almost died back then.

"Do you see something in the mountain?" Rosalie noticed the smile, thinking he might find something interesting in the mountain.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "Nope. This Foggy Mountain just reminded me of the past."

"This looks like another breeding ground," Zowen commented, coming closer to the fog. They were at the border of Foggy Mountain. The fog formed the wall, separating the mountain and the surroundings. She touched the fog, yet it was not normal fog. There was a barrier that prevented her from seeing beyond the fog, but the fog did not prevent them from passing through, meaning they could enter from anywhere. They did not need to look for the entrance.

The fog only had one purpose blocking the vision. When she observed it again carefully, the fog was similar to the cloud barrier in the lake. That was what led her to guess this was a breeding ground. The fog has a similar function to the cloud barrier in the lake.

"This is not a breeding ground. This is the home of the native of the tower that managed to break the chain that System put on them." Lulu looked up at the mountain, recalling the information she had read about the tower record.

Chapter 1122: The Native Break The Chain

Tang Shaoyang knew what Lulu talked about. The natives of the tower were the people that got punished by the System for doing something taboo. That was what he knew after going through the first ten floors. Those people were limited in resources, meaning their growth of power was limited to a certain extent.

"The difference is, the natives on this floor and above have a higher limit. Since we can find monsters in Epic Rank, Ancient Rank, and even Myth Rank on this floor, the natives also could

achieve similar ranks. That only applies to the natives who break the chain, but...." Lulu glanced at Areth, "Most natives fail to break the chain, and the village we stay at is one of the examples."

Tang Shaoyang did not know if he could trust whatever Lulu told them. However, if it was the truth, Foggy Mountain should pose no threat to him.

"We will soon find out."

He signaled to the others to follow him, leading the group into the fog. The fog obstructed his vision for a moment before it got cleared out. Beyond the fog was not that much different than outside. It was the same forest as the outside, the area with populous trees. The interesting part was the pathway in front of them. Three pathways led in three different directions. It proved a point that this place might be the natives' home.

"What do you want to do with the natives?" Rosalie asked. She assumed Lulu told the truth based on the pathway and wanted to know his intention before meeting the natives.

Tang Shaoyang opened his mouth, about to give her an answer, but he heard something whistling in the air. His sharp hearing could tell that an arrow was coming for them. Fortunately, the fog only acted as a barrier between the mountain and the outside area. There was no fog when they were inside, and his Spirit Eyes worked inside. He noticed the arrow coming for Zowen.

He caught the arrow midair before it could hit Zowen, and his eyes tried to find where the arrow came from. Before he could find who shot the area, he heard a sound from the arrow in his hand. Glancing toward the arrow, he noticed a hidden mechanism at the arrow opening. The green gas came out from the back of the arrow, and Tang Shaoyang used his Chaos Fire to burn the arrow and the gas.

"I want to say our actions depend on the native. If they attack us, then there's no reason for us to hold back." Tang Shaoyang took out [Mzed], and at the same time, he activated Spirit Integration with Karan. His skin turned red as his body grew taller.

"We got the answer now. We will kill them all since they want to kill us."

There was no hesitation in his action as he raised his right foot and stomped the ground, activating [Earth Split]. The ground shook and split up, heading toward the peak.

"You two stay with the girls!" Tang Shaoyang ordered Wrath and Greed. Both were stronger than Rosalie and Zowen, for sure, so he told them to stay with the girls to protect them. He did not wait for a response as he leaped up into the air. His right foot glowed in red once more, and another [Earth Split] was activated. As soon as he landed on the ground, the ground cracked, forming a giant crack up to the peak.

Barrages of arrows came for him, but it was blocked with [Mana Shroud]. The arrows were not enough to break his defensive skill. But the arrow was not just a normal arrow. As it fell down after getting reflected by Mana Shroud. The arrows lit up in red and exploded.

Boom!

The explosion engulfed Tang Shaoyang. Zowen and Rosalie watched the explosion with no worries. Lulu's spell failed to hurt Tang Shaoyang so that normal explosion would not be able to hurt Tang Shaoyang.

Sure enough, with a single swing of his battle-ax, Tang Shaoyang cleared out the explosion. He was not hurt, standing in the same spot. He put the battle-ax on the ground, and two axes formed in both his hands. The axes were made of fire and storm. He then threw the axes toward where the arrow came from.

The axes spun in the air, going through the trees, and exploded. Fire and storm engulfed the area where the axes landed as screams rang in the air. While the axes did not directly hit the target, the fire and storm reached whoever shot the arrows.

Using his movement skill, Volant Step. Tang Shaoyang rushed to the peak, ignoring all the attacks toward him. It was more like the arrow could not hit him with his current speed. Arriving at the flat area on the peak, he saw a big cavern. He could tell it was not a natural-formed cavern because of the decoration at the entrance. The cavern's entrance was decorated similarly to a gate, and he found the native in this mountain.

Six armored individuals guarded the entrance, and six of them were short. So short, below his waist. They were short with thick beards and crossbows on their right hands. That was right; these people were dwarves. He had dwarves under his banner, so he was not surprised to see them.

The six guards took two steps backward, placing their backs on the wall while aiming the crossbow toward Tang Shaoyang, "Don't come closer! Or we will shoot!" They threatened Tang Shaoyang with their fearful tone, making it not threatening at all.

"Dwarves?" Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow. The fact they were dwarves made him hesitate to kill them. It was because he had dwarves' subordinates, and for some reason, he regarded all the dwarves as his subordinates.

He used [Detection] on the six guards and discovered the highest level among the six was level 876. Not even one Epic Rank. There was no real benefit in killing them. He thought they would be similar to the Less Kraken, where the lowest rank would be Epic Rank. Or he hoped at least many of them were Epic Rank, but he was wrong. They were far weaker than the Krakens for sure, but they must be strong natives compared to the other natives.

"But it does not change the fact that they try to kill me...." Tang Shaoyang muttered before coming to a decision, "I will give you two choices! Be my slaves or be killed!"

Chapter 1123: Taking in The Dwarf - Part 1

The slave was just a temporary way to solve the current issue, establishing his authority over the dwarves instead of fighting them. Tang Shaoyang wanted to figure out first if these dwarves could be taken out of the tower or not. If they could get out of the tower, then he would bring them with him back to Earth and let them blend into the other dwarves.

"I would rather die than become your slave!" One of the guards reacted strongly and charged toward Tang Shaoyang with the ax.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head and caught the ax with his hand. It was like taking a toy from the kid. He took the ax from the angry dwarf. He then reached the dwarf plate armor, raising the guy to

the air before slamming the dwarf to the ground. That silenced the dwarf, who was not dying yet. The dwarf was still breathing, merely passing out from the impact.

"Do you still want to fight? Or do you want to call your leader for my offer?"

The five dwarves exchanged glances, nodding, and two of them ran into the cavern. The remaining three guards still had their spears pointed toward Tang Shaoyang. They did not lower their guard even though the invader showed no sign of approaching them.

Five minutes passed. Sounds of footsteps could be heard from the cavern, and soon a group of eleven dwarves came out, with two of them being the two guards from earlier. The two guards pointed their fingers at Tang Shaoyang.

"He is the invader, Chief."

The dwarf called Chief nodded. The Chief scanned the guard on Tang Shaoyang's feet before meeting with Tang Shaoyang's gaze. He took a few steps forward, "I am The Chief of Fog Village, Hulgem. I have heard what happened from my guards, and it seems there's a misunderstanding between us that I wish to clear up."

Tang Shaoyang narrowed his eyes at Chief Hulgem, then he shook his head and said in a flat tone, "You have two choices. Be my slave or be killed. There's no third option."

He used [Detection] on the Chief and found out Hulgem was just Epic Rank. The same with the dwarves behind Chief Hulgem. Three Epic Ranks and the remaining dwarves were level 900 and above.

Chief Hulgem let out a bitter smile, "You can't blame us for defending our village from the intruder, no? We are willing to compensate for the inconvenience we have caused to you and your people."

Before Tang Shaoyang could give his reply, Rosalie and the others arrived at the flat surface. They stayed behind Tang Shaoyang and observed the dwarves' group. Rosalie approached him and asked in a low voice, "What's the situation? No, what do you want to do with them?"

She knew how useful the dwarves were, and she figured out that he might want to take the dwarves under his banner. It was the future issue of whether the dwarves could get out of the tower or not. They would stay in the tower for quite a long time since they needed to climb up to the twenty-fifth floor, the end of the Ancient Rank Tower. These dwarves might be useful for their exploration of the higher floor. That was why she asked him what he wanted to do with the dwarves.

"I told them to be my slave or be killed." He whispered, "I want to assimilate them with the dwarves in our base if possible."

Rosalie rolled her eyes when she heard the first part. But she figured out he wanted to take the dwarves by the fact these dwarves were still alive. The fact the dwarves remained on guard, the threat clearly did not work.

"You don't lose anyone in your group, but we have lost a group of guards at the foot mountain. Compensation is the best we can give you. We, dwarves, are known from the smithing, and we are

willing to give each of you our best creation." Chief Hulgem said, looking at the red-haired woman worriedly.

"Lend me your Titan Blade," Rosalie whispered.

Tang Shaoyang did not hesitate to lend the blade to her. She took the blade and tossed it toward Chief Hulgem, "If you can give us the equipment with the same quality, then we are willing to accept the compensation."

Chief Hulgem received the blade, and his face paled slightly. The best creation in his mouth was the Epic Rank Artifact, but the one in his hand was two ranks above the Epic Rank, the Myth Rank Artifact. He had Ancient Rank Artifact, the hammer he used daily for his work. Even that could not match the quality of the blade in his hand.

Chief Hulgem let out a sigh and shook his head, "It's unfortunate that we don't have the same quality Artifact as this blade. The best we could give is Epic Rank Artifact, and that is our best creation. We can't give more than Epic Rank Artifact. Even if we have one, it's still unfair. We lost our people, and we must still compensate for defending our village. The Epic Rank Artifact is the best we can give for the peace of my village."

Rosalie shook her head, having a stern expression on her face, looking straight at Chief Hulgem, "You keep mentioning your loss, but it's not our fault for defending our lives too, no? If you welcome us instead of attacking us when we enter the mountain, this will not happen. Your people attacked us first, and we acted in self-defense."

"We want to avoid the pointless battle, but we don't mind fighting too."

Chief Hulgem scanned the red-haired lady, then he glanced at the red-skinned man. He tried to measure how strong these people were. He and his people might break the chain from the System and get to a high level, but there was a drawback. The System did not give them the free skill, which is also an important skill, [Detection]. He did not know the invaders' rank, and he tried to measure them based on his experience of fighting the monster.

"That means you want to fight because you know that we are not capable of producing the Artifact you want, and we are not afraid of fighting!"

Chapter 1124: Taking in The Dwarf - Part 2

After the declaration, Chief Hulgem threw the blade to the ground and raised his hammer. He did not try to launch a surprise attack on the invader, but he wanted to destroy the blade before the fight. Before he could swing the hammer, he saw the shadow hovering from above.

Chief Hulgem realized he was done for. He might have the time to get away or even block the incoming assault. However, his hammer was above his head, ready to swing toward the blade. Even if he tried to change the swing direction, the power behind his swing would be reduced.

'Ah, right. They toss such a high-quality Artifact to me, that means they are confident to take it back from me as well.'

The bone-crunching noise rang in the air as Chief Hulgem's elbow bent to the side it was not supposed to. Blood poured down from the elbow as the white bone was exposed. The Chief groaned in pain, losing his grip on the hammer. Then he felt the hand reach his neck, raising into the air. His short feet flailed in the air, and he also lost his grip on the heavy blade.

The other Dwarves then reacted. They did not see the invader coming for the Chief. In fact, the other Dwarves did not expect their chief to try to destroy the Artifact. The other Dwarves were about to jump to save their chief, but a firewall rose from the ground, separating them from their chief.

The Dwarves exchanged glances, panicking about their current situation. Before they could decide what to do, they noticed they were inside a cage made of lightning. They were trapped with nowhere to go. One of the Epic Rank Dwarf tried to destroy the lightning cage, but the lightning capped him in return, sending him flying.

The sky suddenly turned dark, and The Dwarves looked up to the sky where the dark cloud gathered right above them. The spark of lightning could be seen beyond the dark lightning. They were doomed if the lightning struck them down. There was nowhere to go because they were trapped inside the lightning cage.

Tang Shaoyang raised his hand, signaling Rosalie and Zowen to stop the attack on the Dwarves. The flame wall dissipated, but the Dwarves were still trapped in the lightning cage. He threw the Chief Dwarf to the front of the lightning cage before retrieving the Titan Blade.

Rosalie then approached the Chief Dwarf. Despite the acute pain he felt, Chief Hulgem remained unyielding, "Just kill me! Kill ME" He yelled at Rosalie.

"That will be easy. But it will be a waste of time for us to return empty-handed." Rosalie shook her head, looking down at the Chief Dwarf with an emotionless expression, "I will make it easy and quick for you. Since you can't give what we request, we have to change the condition. We want your expertise. The Tang Empire wants your expertise. Work for us."

"I will never lead my people to be slaves ever again!" Chief Hulgem replied with no hesitation. He and his people broke from the System's chain. They survived and slowly obtained back what they were capable of. He would not lead his people to another misery. "Just kill me! Kill me!"

Rosalie frowned, recalling her wordings. She did not mention anything about slavery but jobs, offering them to work for the empire. Thinking a little longer, she realized the chief misunderstood her words because of Tang Shaoyang. Tang Shaoyang offered to be his slave or be killed, so when she mentioned working for the empire. Chief Hulgem thought it was to be a slave.

"I never asked you to be the slave of the empire but a work. A real work, taking part in the development of the empire. Become one of the empire's people, not as a slave." Rosalie shook her head, explaining carefully to make sure the dwarves understood her. "He threatened you because he did not want the pointless fight. He thought you would give up if your lives were threatened and told you guys about this work."

Chief Hulgem furrowed thick brows, glancing toward the man who broke his elbow. He did not trust the woman, let alone the man. His fear was that these people tried to deceive him and his people.

Rosalie let out a sigh, "If we know you guys are dwarves, we will not kill the guards at the foot of the mountain. Our empire is also a house of dwarves, so he does not want to kill you guys. If we

want to take you as a slave, we can just kill you all here and take all the remaining dwarves inside to be our slaves. There's no need for us to waste our time with you and your trusted people. There must be a lot of dwarves who want to replace your position as a Chief."

Chief Hulgem's mouth clamped shut, and thought carefully about what the red-haired woman just told him. Everything that the woman said made sense, but it was still hard to trust these people he just met. The people who killed his people. Even though he could not refute that they killed his guards in self-defense.

Tang Shaoyang canceled the integration and stored his weapon in his inventory as the talk went smoothly. He approached Chief Hulgem and opened the member list of his faction. All the people who joined his empire had to sign the contract and join the faction officially, including the Dwarves and Elves. He just needed to show the member list of his faction because it showed the race too.

"This should be enough to convince you that Dwarves are part of the empire," Tang Shaoyang made a list to appear so the Dwarves could see it. There were over a thousand Dwarves on the list.

Chief Hulgem was convinced with the list and looked up at the man. The list could not be faked, and he realized the man in front of him was the big shot, the biggest big shot in this group, and also the empire, The Emperor. At the same time, he felt relieved as his shoulder drooped down, and let himself fall on his back, looking up to the clear sky.

Even though the mountain looked foggy from the outside. It did not block the view from the inside. It was the tool his people made to hide from the monster outside.

"Then let's talk about the treatment of our people if we become part of your empire."

### Chapter 1125: Allurion's Move

The remaining talk was smooth after clearing the misunderstanding. Chief Hulgem did not hesitate to agree since there was no requirement aside from what Dwarves loved to do, building things, and making things from metal and wood. They got paid for their work, protected, and given land for them to build their own home. Added a cherry on top, they could choose their land.

"The issue is... Can you get out of the tower?" Rosalie asked. She did not mention that in the early conversation. With everything done, she asked Chief Hulgem the most important thing.

It was known that the natives were trapped in the Dimensional Tower. They were the System's prisoners. She was afraid there might be a consequence for bringing them out of the tower.

"Of course, we can. The only problem for us to go out is the exit and only players who have the exit. Either we stay here forever, or we make a deal with a faction to get out of the tower. And now it seems I get a deal for my people," Chief Hulgem was smiling, happy with what he achieved. He finally could bring his people out of this cursed tower. For someone who spent his entire life in this damned tower, that was a big achievement for him as a Chief.

Tang Shaoyang nodded and tried to add Chief Hulgem to his faction. The System allowed the native of the tower to be part of his faction, and Chief Hulgem seemed to realize he had been added to the faction. His eyes widened, looking at the man that almost killed him. That was the first step for him to trust these people as he had become part of the Tang Empire officially right now.

"The next issue is how to escort you guys to the starter city," Tang Shaoyang muttered. His starter city was far from here. Escorting too many people would attract unwanted reactions. He was also not sure of the other factions' reaction to bringing the Dwarf native to his side.

"How many people do you have?"

Chief Hulgem fell silent for a moment, counting his people, "Around three hundred including the children."

Tang Shaoyang nodded, relieved inside that it was not a thousand or above. He opened up the Communication System, communicating with Zhang Mengyao. She was in charge while he was away, and she led the war against the Divine Church. He wanted to know the war situation. The last information he received was that his side was winning, a pleasant surprise as he did not expect them to have an advantage against the Divine Church. However, they could not underestimate the church with a big influence such as the Divine Church. For the time being, the war was in a stalemate. There was no movement from the Divine Church, fully sealing their gate from outsiders.

"There's no need about escorting them," Rosalie came over and whispered, "You can summon Bronson, Aerelion, and Galeon to escort them. If you are worried, you can add a few Grade S+ Spirit too. You can recall them back when they successfully delivered them to the city. Ah, also ask Greed to lead the way. If you feel that's not enough, you can also add The Skelly Family."

The issue was solved quickly, and there was no need for him to return to the city with such a line-up. He liked as well that Greed was the guide instead of Wrath. The Golden Dragon would attract a lot more attention, and it might incite the other two factions' greed that were not at war with them. It would be bad if the war turned into three against one. If they reached that point, they had to abandon the dimensional tower.

Tang Shaoyang nodded and met Chief Hulgem's eyes, "I will prepare the escort. It will take a few days or maybe a week. I will send you and your people after we clean up the lake."

"The lake? Are you talking about the Kraken's nest?" Chief Hulgem was aware of the lake and what was inside the lake. Far before they established their home in the mountain, he thought of making the base near the lake. However, he was terrified by his discovery and moved to this mountain.

Tang Shaoyang nodded, "We will clean the Kraken in a few days. After that, I will have my people escort you to the city for the portal."

Chief Hulgem nodded while deep inside, he was glad that they reached a compromise. If these people are confident to clean out the Kraken, they should not have an issue with cleaning up his people as well.

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Starter City #4, Allurion Palace

Redvers Scovel read the report in his hand. It was the information about his rival, mostly about the Tang Empire and the Divine Church. Analyzing their force based on the ongoing war between the two factions. There was not much information about the Giteron Dynasty in the report.

"Did the Divine Church lose to the Tang Empire?" He had heard about it from his other subordinates, gossiping about how the Divine Church lost the fight. But he thought that was just a rumor until he read the report. The Tang Empire, the newbie faction, pushed the Divine Church to close its gate. There was no activity from the Divine Church for at least two weeks. The report also mentioned that the Tang Empire also pulled back its force.

Redvers Scovel clicked his tongue, "I hope the Divine Church will destroy the Tang Empire. That will reduce competition for the resource."

While this Ancient Rank was merely a battleground for The Federation of Allurion to train the soldiers. It was different for Redvers Scovel. This was his world's first tower, so he wanted to dominate the resource for his world. This tower was more than just a training ground. The main faction provided detailed information about the available resources and also the precious resource in the Ancient Rank Tower. He wanted them all for his people, that way his world's status would go up in the Federation of Allurion.

"Have you read the next sheet, Sir?" Redvers Scovel's secretary reminded him from the side. He just read the first two pages, the current progress of the war between The Tang Empire and the Divine Church.

"What's the rush? I will read it eventually," His mind was not on the report, but thinking of how to take advantage of the stalemate between the Tang Empire and the Divine Church.

Chapter 1126: Flame Empress's Time

"The next page is more detailed information about the Tang Empire's force, Sir," The secretary patiently reminded his boss.

Those words piqued Redvers Scovel's interest and opened the next page. The next page was detailed information about the important figures in the Tang Empire and the reason why the Tang Empire could push the Divine Church.

His eyes widened in shock as he read the information. He then slowly looked up toward his secretary, to confirm the validity of the report.

The secretary smiled wryly and nodded, "That's how the Tang Empire could win against the Divine Church. They have an incredible force."

"Two Legend Ranks?" It was still hard to believe that the Tang Empire had two Legend Ranks. It was two, not one. A rank below the Demi-God, and it could be said that Legend Rank was the strongest individual in this Starter City. He believed so because Demi-God Rank would not bother to participate in this low-rank Dimensional Tower.

"How is that possible? This is their first Dimensional Tower." Redvers Scovel furrowed his brow deeper, "And it does not make sense because their Emperor is just merely Ancient Rank. How does the situation make sense?"

"It's indeed hard to believe, but everything makes sense, Sir. Don't forget their Emperor single-handedly wiped out the Divine Church's elite knight himself. He killed the Primordial Rank, and he even managed to escape from the God Rank of the Divine Church." The secretary added the details, reminding the Emperor of the Tang Empire's feat when the war broke out for the first time.

"Dozens of Myth Rank, but there's no Primordial Rank yet...." Redvers Scovel's words trailed off. He believed that there would be a few Primordial Ranks in the Tang Empire if they had two Legend Ranks. It's just that the Tang Empire did not show its full force to the public.

"This is a problem, and we have to make a decision, Sir. We have to be friend them or we destroy them. With the current stalemate, we can work together with the Divine Church to destroy them if you want." The secretary voiced his thoughts.

"What about their Emperor?" Redvers Scovel's face turned to a thoughtful expression, thinking of some scenarios in his head.

"Even since the God Ranks' invasion, we haven't seen their Emperor yet in this war. I believe the Tang Empire waged a war against the Divine Church because their Emperor was killed by the Divine Church's God Ranks."The secretary said, but then he added at the end, "However, we are not sure yet if the Emperor really died. We haven't confirmed his death yet."

"I see...." Redvers Scovel thought of several plans, simulating all the possible plans in his head.

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Tang Shaoyang and his group decided to stay at the village longer, at least until the Skelly Family cleared out all monsters inside the Epic Rank Garden.

The Village Chief, Urun provided a new house. A little bit far from their settlement, a newly built house. The reason was privacy as the villagers could hear the woman's moan at night. He tactfully built a new house far from the other villagers' houses and gave it to Tang Shaoyang. He figured out that it would be unpleasant for Sir Tang to be heard by them while doing his deed. Of course, he did this for his villagers. The red-haired was not just pretty, her body was hot as well. It was not a surprise if the young men in his village were attracted to her. Before anything bad happened like some of the young men tried to peep, he moved out Sir Tang to the isolated place.

Even though he had moved out of the house, Chief Urun could still hear the faint moan at night. It was much better than the previous night though.

Tang Shaoyang of course knew why the Chief provided him a new house, and he gladly accepted it. Thanks to this house, Rosalie became even more unrestrained with her desire. She no longer held back her moan.

Rosalie was on top, half naked with her clothes still dangling on her shoulder. She no longer cared how she looked, moving his hips and down with moans escaping out of her mouth. She let herself indulge in the pleasure, letting her body experience the divine pleasure. Each time she brought her hips down, her body twitched a little from the pleasure.

She could feel the shape, the contour of the Little Shaoyang inside her, hitting her wall. She moved faster, letting out a louder moan.

"Ahnn~ Ahnn~ Ahnn~"

In the next moment, she reached the climax at the same time as Tang Shaoyang. She could feel being filled out inside with the warm liquid as her body fell forward. Her chest touched his chest,

and her lips touched his lips. They started to kiss, letting his hand fondle her breast, squeezing them as he pleased.

After their lips parted, she came close to his ear and whispered, "I want more~"

That was just the first round, and she could feel Little Shaoyang was still hard inside her. The seduction was working as she could Little Shaoyang got a little bigger inside her. She wiggled her body a little bit and let out a muffled moan, "Nnggg~" A simple touch on her breast was enough to stimulate her again.

"Since you are asking for it, then let's try a little bit rougher, yeah?" Tang Shaoyang grinned. He was being gentle to her because Rosalie just lost her virginity not long ago.

The Flame Empress smiled seductively and replied, "I don't care~ My body is yours."

Tang Shaoyang sat up, holding her plump buttocks. He then stood from the bed, holding her in his embrace while Little Shaoyang was still inside her. Then he started to move her buttocks, doing it while standing.

Rosalie's naughty moan filled the room once more. She finally understood why the other girls did it with a different position each time they did it with Tang Shaoyang. Each position gave a different sensation of pleasure. Her finger held tighter on Tang Shaoyang's back and whispered, "Harde~ Do it harder~."

# Chapter 1127: Change of Plan

Rosalie listened to the guidance, and stood all four on the bed, raising her buttocks for him. She could feel his cold hands on her buttocks, positioning herself for the third round. Then she felt it once more, being filled in with the thick Little Shaoyang. She promptly let out a moan as the awaiting pleasure invaded her body once more.

The more she explored each position, the more she realized how big a factor position on the bed was. Each position gave her a different pleasure, hitting her differently and giving her something different than the previous experiences.

Even though she was embarrassed that she had to stand on four legs like an animal, she did not really care anymore when her body experienced a different sensation. He held her hand, rocking her body hard as her lewd voice escaped out of her mouth. Then he pulled her body up, reaching her breast while the other touched her clit. Her body shuddered the moment his hand touched her most sensitive spot. The pleasure was amplified many times, rolling her eyes up from the pleasure.

Tang Shaoyang then pulled her body, changing to another position. She was now on top, having her back on his chest. The Little Shaoyang was bent at a weird angle this time, giving her another different sensation. She did not know what made it different, but she could tell it was different. She could not really think of a word to describe what she felt right now as each thrust blew her mind. At some point, she did not really care anymore and just enjoyed her moment.

A few minutes later, she could feel another gush of warm, thick liquid inside her. She was being filled out once more. Her inside was full of the warm liquid as she could feel the warm liquid dripping off her nether region. At the same time, her body went limp and fell flat on Tang Shaoyang's chest, trying to catch her breath. She was sweating from the third round, closing her eyes with a satisfied smile hung on her face.

The thick rod was still inside, and she could still feel its hardness. It did not go down even after the third round. She turned her face, kissing his cheek, "Let's do the usual way for the last one. I don't think I can try another position."

Tang Shaoyang moved skillfully, putting her down on the bed without pulling out Little Shaoyang who nested inside her. Rosalie circled her hand on his neck as their lips touched, starting to kiss. Then he slowly moved his body, starting the thrust, slowly and gently. It was totally different from the previous position. The fourth round started.

\*\*\* \*\*\*

Rosalie slowly opened her eyes, furrowing her brow as she felt soreness on her waist and her nether region. "Are we doing it too much?" She asked herself in a low voice.

The Flame Empress sat up on the bed, smiling, "Don't think so." The soreness was nothing compared to what she experienced last night. She stretched out her hand and body. The cracking bone rang in the room. It was such a satisfying stretch as she stood up from the bed, still stark naked.

"A bath will be splendid," Her body was sticky after last night. She did not really remember the last round that much because she passed out the moment he came inside her. Taking the clothes, she went outside for a bath.

\*\*\* \*\*\*

Tang Shaoyang had lunch together with Zowen and Lulu. The Mistovel Princess had a pensive look on her face as they were in a serious conversation. He asked her when her family would pay the ransom for her and her brother.

Tang Shaoyang did not change the ransom, a young dragon for Lulu and Young Master Mistovel. The condition remained the same even though he no longer wanted to try to provoke the Mistovel Family's God Ranks. He listened to Rosalie not to take a big risk, and he also abandoned the idea of killing Lulu's brother.

The plan was simple. Exchange the hostage for the ransom, escort the dwarf to the Starter City, and bailout from the Starter City #5 areas. He planned to look for the other resources, and the boss floor if possible. Climbing up the tower would take priority. That was the plan after the Skelly Family finished off all the monsters inside the Epic Rank Garden.

However, before all of that, he needed to get rid of the luggage aka the hostage. He did not want to bring Lulu and her brother on his journey for sure. If the trade was not possible, then he planned to set them free.

"My brother is coming... My other brother, blood-related brother...." Lulu felt weird for explaining things like that, shaking her head, "The person you want to meet will come."

Tang Shaoyang had been ignoring Lulu for most of the time ever since they arrived at the village. He did not know much or show an interest in the progress of the young dragon. It was just it was

about time for him to leave the Starter City #5 area, so he asked, trying his luck in case the Mistovel Family really wanted to exchange the hostage with the young dragon.

"Does he come with a dragon, or does he come to fight to free her sister?" Tang Shaoyang changed the question, narrowing his eyes as he stared at the girl. The vague answer implied her brother would come with no dragon, which meant they would be fighting. However, he had changed his mind not to mindlessly kill people for his level. Unless the opposite party wanted to kill him, then he would retaliate. Just like Rosalie told him, it felt wrong for him to kill Lulu's brother for his benefit because that would make him no different than the people who betrayed him in the city, and he decided not to fight Lulu's brother.

Lulu did not answer him, and Tang Shaoyang did not press her to answer him. He shrugged, "We will make another trip today, and you will stay in the village this time."

It had been four days since the day he met the dwarves, and it was time to clear the Lesser Kraken because the Skelly Family and the skeleton army had cleared the monsters inside the Epic Rank Garden. He received the report from Yu, the Ancient Alchemist, last night. He did not want Lulu to follow them on this trip, not wanting to share anything with her.

Chapter 1128: The Real Kraken!?

Lulu did not say anything about the instructions, but it was clear that Tang Shaoyang wanted to do something important, and he wanted her not to know what they would be doing. She just stared at Tang Shaoyang for a while before focusing on her food again.

The group departed after Rosalie joined them. The Flame Empress complained about how she did not have time to have breakfast.

"That's your fault for waking up this late," Zowen smirked.

Rosalie merely rolled her eyes at her friend's teasing. The group of three rushed toward Kraken Lake quickly. That was right, just three of them. Areth did not follow them this time because Tang Shaoyang planned to depart from the village today.

"But are you sure to leave Lulu after much trouble to kidnap her?" Zowen was surprised by Tang Shaoyang's decision, "I thought you were going to kill her brother too, but are you sure to leave them like that?"

"It does not really matter. I just don't want to leave a dead body in the village," Tang Shaoyang shook his head. His anger subsided a lot by not torturing and killing the Young Master Mistovel. He did not really care about these people anymore and focused on his path ahead.

Soon the group of three arrived at Kraken Lake. Tang Shaoyang then summoned the Skelly Family.

[Kaiser (Abyssal-Ruby Draconic Skeleton) - Level 1657]

[Keeper (Infernal Gunslinger) - Level 1554]

[Skelly1 (Earl Skeleton) - Level 1452]

[Skelly2 (Magic Swordmaster Skeleton) - Level 1387]

[Skelly3 (Abyssal Archmage Skeleton) - Level 1238]

[Skelly4 (Abyssal Destroyer Skeleton - Level 1178]

[Skelly5 (Abyssal Guardian Skeleton) - Level 1181]

[Skelly6 (Abyssal Slaughterer Skeleton) - Level 1119]

[Skelly7 (Archmaster Bonemancer Skeleton) - Level 997]

[Skelly8 (Mistycal Assassin Skeleton) - Level 1027]

[Skelly9 (Infernal-Frost Exalted Archer Skeleton) - Level 1089]

Tang Shaoyang could not hide his surprise when he saw the two new members of the Skelly Family's level. Within a few days, the two managed to pass Skelly7, the Bonemancer. Of course, he understood why they could easily catch up to Skelly7, the Archmaster Bonemancer. Skelly7 had shared his experience with the summon. Hence he had been the slowest among the Skelly Family.

Another surprise was Skelly9 with the long evolution name. He figured out it might be a special evolution just like Gunslinger. He could not wait to see them in action.

"The Skelly Family greets Master!" Kaiser led the Skelly Family to kneel in front of Tang Shaoyang. The ten skeletons behind Kaiser followed in tow, kneeling toward their Master.

Tang Shaoyang nodded, "Get ready to fight, show me your progress."

Clack! Clack! Clack!

From Rosalie and Zowen's perspective, the skeletons were making clacking noise. But it was a reply from the skeletons in unison. [Yes, Master! We will not disappoint you!]

Tang Shaoyang nodded and glanced toward Zowen. They had the whole plan ready for this day. Zowen would use her lightning to the lake, making them angry and baiting them out to the surface before killing them all. There was no need for them to fish out the Kraken one by one.

Zowen grinned as she took out her favorite staff. The glowing orb let out a spark of fierce lightning, then she dipped the orb into the village. "Taste this mighty magus' lightning!" She was having fun for sure.

As soon as the staff entered the lake, the whole lake lit up in lightning. The crackling blue lightning easily spread out to the whole, and soon enough, the calm lake made a huge wave. The closest Lesser Kraken rushed up to the surface and tried to grab Zowen, but Tang Shaoyang who already used an integration with Karan caught the tentacle. He pulled up the giant Kraken and threw it up to the back.

The giant monster flung up off the lake into the air before landing on the ground. Kraken on the ground was like a fish on the ground. It awkwardly moved its tentacle, trying to get back to the lake.

The Skelly Family wanted to make a move, but then they glanced at Rosalie. The skeletons were aware of the meaning behind this fight. It was for their level, so they were being considerate toward their Mistress.

"That's for you," Rosalie gestured to the skeletons to go ahead. It was just an Epic Rank, so she did not want to take it from the skeletons. She was waiting for the Ancient Rank or Myth Rank if possible. That would be more helpful for her than the Epic Rank.

At the gesture, Skelly8, the Mistycal Assassin Skeleton, received his order and moved toward the Lesser Kraken. His skeleton body turned into mist and disappeared. It appeared again above the Lesser Kraken, and it drilled into the Kraken's body, killing the monster from the inside.

Meanwhile, another two Epic Rank Lesser Krakens resurfaced, trying to catch Zowen to stop the lightning. However, Tang Shaoyang caught the two tentacles, one on his right and one on his left hand. With his force, he flung them backward, sending them to the ground, to their death. Another two giant monsters flew in the air and landed on the empty ground. Then the Skelly Family took action.

It was a repeatable action, catching all the monsters that resurfaced on the lake and throwing them to the ground. Zowen amplified her lightning, getting fiercer and fiercer, forcing the higher-rank Lesser Kraken to come out.

They did it for six hours, to the point the cloud barrier in the lake disappeared. Tang Shaoyang stood on the shore, scanning the lake. His Spirit Eyes could not find any Kraken close to the surface. He looked deeper and no Kraken could be found, meaning they had killed the visible Lesser Krakens.

Tang Shaoyang killed at least twelve Myth Rank Lesser Kraken, gaining sixty-seven levels in total along with all his assistants in killing the other Krakens. That was less than he thought, but he kept focusing on the lake. His intuition told him that he missed something.

His intuition was rarely wrong, and he found what he missed. A giant tentacle, four times bigger than the Krakens they had killed, accelerated to the surface from the deepest part of the lake. Tang Shaoyang used [Blink], arrived next to Zowen, and pulled her back from the lake.

Splash!

The massive single tentacle shot out from the lake, toward where Zowen stood. The Magus failed to notice the incoming tentacle. Thanks to Tang Shaoyang, she survived the surprise attack.

The whole lake made a big wave as the real Kraken resurfaced on the lake. The whole creature filled half of the lake, the lake was four times bigger than the soccer stadium, and the Kraken in front of them filled half of the lake.

Chapter 1129: Ambush

[Mutated Lesser Kraken Rank: Legend Rank]

"Is it possible for you to force him out of the lake?" Zowen asked. She was quite nervous to meet a Legend Rank monster for the first time. It reminded her of the Kraken in the past.

Tang Shaoyang narrowed his eyes, considering the idea. He understood Zowen's idea. The Kraken was vulnerable on the land, so it was easier for them to kill the monster. The size was the problem. The Mutated Lesser Kraken was too big unless he used the Dragon Transformation and then used [Attribute Shift] to increase his Strength. It would be hard for him to pull the enormous monster out of the lake, and he did not want to use the transformation.

In his eyes, the Legend Rank monster was a jackpot, not a disaster. He wanted to do a limit test of how far he could go against the Legend Rank monster without the transformation. For some reason, he was confident in killing the monster without the transformation.

Tang Shaoyang waved his hand at Zowen and Rosalie, "I will take over from now on. Get to a safe distance." Then he used telepathy to the Skelly Family, telling them to retreat as well.

"What? No! Let us help you too," Zowen was the first one to protest. Half of her intention was to get to the level, and the other half genuinely wanted to be useful, helping him to kill the monster.

"It's Legend Rank. I don't know how strong it is, and I am afraid I can't protect you while fighting this thing. Remember, you haven't taken any trials yet. Don't risk your life over petty levels when you just got your life back. Take it slow and steady, don't be greedy," Tang Shaoyang advised her.

Despite his confidence in killing the monster without the transformation, he was still not sure how strong the monster was. He did not want to kill the monster as fast as he could and got the level of killing the Kraken. Limit testing was what he tried to do, finding the ceiling of his current strength. Knowing one's limits would benefit more than not, so he would not take unnecessary risks in the future. So he knew when to run and when to fight.

Tang Shaoyang glanced at Rosalie, and the latter nodded her head, "You have a bad influence on her," The Flame Empress said while pulling the Lightning Magus with her to a safe distance.

Rosalie was not wrong about that. Zowen had been watching Tang Shaoyang almost a year, risking his life-fighting someone above his rank for most of the time. The mindset grew on her, and now she wanted to fight the monster that was several ranks above her.

Tang Shaoyang just let out a chuckle, shaking his head. However, it was not wrong that he brought a bad influence on her, maybe. He had reasons for taking the risk. Most of the time, he had the ability to escape even if he could not win against his enemy. Especially after his trip to the Ortis Continent, gaining Seven Souls skill. He had several lives while Zowen was not the same.

Suddenly a shadow hovered on him. He took out [Mzed] and swung the battle-ax above him, slashing the tentacle in two. A big chunk of tentacle fell on him, and he easily sidestepped the falling tentacle. Regaining his focus on the massive monster, he noticed the missing tentacle had regenerated.

The Mutated Lesser Kraken had a regeneration, super fast regeneration as it took the monster a few seconds to regain its missing piece.

'High Regeneration ability... I can use Slayer Energy to stop that regeneration,' He had the ability to counter regeneration.

The massive monster moved its several tentacles and seemed to be angered. Tang Shaoyang stayed still, looking up at the incoming several tentacles. He narrowed his eyes for a moment before swinging [Mzed] once more. With a single swing, the incoming tentacles were obliterated. Several big chunks fell around him while most of the cut tentacles were blown away.

'Aren't you too weak for a Legend Rank....' He did not finish his thoughts as he activated [Mana Shroud] and [Dragon Scale]. Black spikes suddenly burst out from the tentacle cuts, and those spikes came for him. The black spike tore apart [Mana Shroud] and even pierced through [Dragon Scale], leaving many swallow holes around his body.

The second Mutated Lesser Kraken's ability, controlling its flesh even if the flesh was cut from the main body. With a single flick in, the flesh was burned by Chaos Fire. Blood seeped out from those

small holes in her body, a little bit sting but the wounds healed quickly. The small holes were closed, returning to their original state.

More giant tentacles came after him, giving him no chance to retaliate. He did the same thing, swinging his battle-ax, cutting the tentacles into pieces. Learning his lesson, he burnt the tentacles piece midair, leaving a burnt smell behind. He then followed with [Wild Axes], throwing two axes made of firestorms.

The massive monster felt threatened by the two spinning axes. It used one of its tentacles to block the spinning axes. The spinning axes pierced the tentacle and stuck on it before a firestorm exploded. The firestorm engulfed that single tentacle, then it spread out.

The Mutated Lesser Kraken tried to put off the firestorm, dipping its burning tentacle into the water. However, the water was not enough to subside the firestorm, making the water bubbling and rising in temperature. At the same time, the other tentacles kept coming toward Tang Shaoyang.

"Isn't this disappointingly weak for a Legend Rank monster?" Tang Shaoyang muttered, disappointed with how little resistance from the monster. He used Sky Walk, walking through the air, and easily avoided the incoming tentacles. He dodged all the tentacles and arrived in front of the Mutated Lesser Kraken's main body. The one in front of him was the giant head of the Kraken. Crushing the head would kill the monster.

[Mzed] was covered in Chaos Fire and also Slayer Energy, assimilated perfectly instead of rejecting each other. He raised the battle-ax and flung it to the Mutated Lesser Kraken's head. He aimed the black core in its head which he detected much earlier with [Spirit Eyes].

The Mutated Lesser Kraken's giant head exploded as the black blood poured into the water, tainting the clear lake with its blood.

A series of notifications rang in his head, telling him he leveled up. However, he still had a pensive look on his face because he heard another voice, deafening and clear right in his ears.

[Tch. It's another failure. It's indeed too weak for a Legend Rank. Thank you for your help to test my experiment, Mortal. I leave a reward for you inside my Mutated Kraken. You can have it.]

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, looking down at the muddy lake. He noticed a black box floating among the burned remains of the Mutated Lesser Kraken.

Before he could register what actually happened, he heard another voice. This time the voice was clear and right close to him, from behind.

"It's actually impressive that you can kill a Legend Rank monster effortlessly."

Tang Shaoyang subconsciously turned his head, but what greeted him was a fist on his body. He felt an intense pain from the punch as his body flew backward.

# Whoosh!

He crashed on the ground, creating a small pit from the impact. Of course, despite the pain, the punch did not really leave any injury. His instinct however told him to use everything he had to fight the approaching enemy. The Dragon Scale on his stomach crumbled from the single punch.

Tang Shaoyang immediately activated [Grand Dragon Transformation]. He was about to get up, but the enemy was right above him, looking down at him with his red eyes.

"Half-demon and half-dragon? No wonder you are quite arrogant. You inherited a terrifying bloodline."

Tang Shaoyang flew to get repositioned from the enemy, but the enemy caught his right leg in midair. A huge force pulled him, slamming him to the ground. Not just one, but repeatedly slammed him to the ground, creating another pit.

#### Boom! Boom! Boom!

After the fifth time, Tang Shaoyang twisted his right leg in midair, forcefully tearing his leg from the grip, and breaking free from the enemy. He then used [Blink], creating a safe distance from the unknown yet strong enemy. He floated in the air as blood dripped from his missing right ankle. The white bone could be seen at the end of his right leg.

It was painful, excruciatingly painful but the pain sobered him. He could not afford to avert his attention from his enemy. But then he realized the person that slammed him down earlier was no longer there, and he sensed someone from behind him.

Before he could react, a force pushed him down to the ground, pinning him down. The force was greater than his, making him not be able to budge from the ground. Then he sensed someone touching his wing.

"It seems you are quite good at enduring the pain, but what about this one?" The unknown enemy pulled his right wing, tearing it apart from his body.

Tang Shaoyang's face scrunched in pain obviously, but he did not make noise despite the pain. The man reached his left wing, but this time, Tang Shaoyang activated [Infernal Wrath] and [Attribute Shift]. He overpowered the enemy, managed to turn around, and held the unknown enemy's head. He pulled the enemy's head and smashed it against his head.

The impact loosened the grip on him, pushing the enemy back. He pushed himself up with his hand, facing the enemy head-on. Gathering the Slayer Energy in his right fist, he sent a punch to the enemy's face. That single punch sent the enemy flying backward as he regained his footing for the first time after the ambush.

Chapter 1130: Tooth for Tooth, Eye for Eye

Tang Shaoyang got a look at the enemy who ambushed him, a clear look. The enemy was in a similar form to him, in a bloodline transformation. Not only were they in the same form, but they seemed to have the same bloodline too. The one in front of him had red scales covering the body, a pair of wings, dragon horns protruding forward on the head, and an aura.

There was no mistake that the one in front of him had the dragon bloodline, and there was someone coming up to his head, someone with a dragon bloodline, Lulu's brother. He used detection, and he was sure the man in front of him was Lulu's brother.

[??? Rank: Demi-God]

"You are truly irregular. An Ancient Rank but can match the Strength of the Demi-God Rank," Lulu's Brother said with a smile. He did not look worried despite the sudden burst of strength from Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang grinned, his heart thumping in excitement as the adrenaline pumped out. Despite the pain all over his body, he was excited that Lulu's Brother came for him.

"You can still smile? I guess there's really something wrong in your head, even daring to fight the whole city, huh?" Lulu's Brother was caught off guard for a moment, but then he shook his head. A tiger cub was fearless because it had never encountered danger yet. The one in front of him was no different than a tiger cub, a fearless chap that had yet to face danger.

"If not for those old fogies asking me to capture you alive, I am willing to fight you," Lulu's Brother was quite disappointed. "You have two choices. First, bring your dragon with you and follow me quietly, then we will leave your women alone. Second, I will capture you by force, and let my subordinates have fun with your women. You have quite a catch for a woman, and I will like to enjoy the red-haired one. Make your choice."

Tang Shaoyang lost his grin, furrowing his brow as he enlarged the Spirit Eyes. He soon found that Rosalie and Zowen were surrounded by people in black clads, and he discovered Lulu among the twenty people.

"Personally, I want you to take the second choice, so I can have fun. Crushing your arrogance and also pride is more amusing for me. I would like to see your face when I f\*ck your woman in front of you." Lulu's Brother added with a grin, "That's the price for messing up with my sister."

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh, keeping his expression emotionless, "I want to end this thing quietly and leave, but fate seems to want me to fight with your family to the end. You made a mistake in giving me a chance. You had your chance to kill me earlier, but you wasted your chance."

As soon as he finished his words. Eight pairs of Angel's wings burst out on his back, and black and white wings formed on top of his dragon wing. His hair grew longer and turned white while his eyes turned black, still with the slit purple pupils.

The sudden change of aura caught Lulu's Brother off guard. His figure blurred and reappeared in front of Tang Shaoyang. He caught Tang Shaoyang's face with his left hand, but the latter also caught his face with the same palm. He then grabbed Tang Shaoyang's wrist, and yet, the latter copied his move.

Lulu's Brother raised his right knee toward Tang Shaoyang's chin, and Tang Shaoyang did the same, copying the move at the same pace. Lulu's Brother felt the crushing pain on his chin. His body flew up and flipped backward to minimize the damage. The moment he landed on his feet, he noticed Tang Shaoyang standing still. The Ancient Rank received his attack without budging.

"Do you know your second mistake?" Tang Shaoyang's voice remained emotionless, "Being threatened with my women." He then summoned Avyn, "Help Rosalie and Zowen."

Lulu's Brother's eyes widened in surprise as soon as he sensed the fierce, yet freezing aura from the woman that suddenly appeared next to his target. Not just that, he sensed the familiar aura, the Dragon's aura. By her aura alone, he was not sure if he could beat the woman in a fair fight.

'No, there's no one as strong as her around here....' Lulu's Brother's mind tried to think what Tang Shaoyang just did. Before he launched the ambush, he made sure that no one was around aside from him and his target group. He should be able to detect the woman easily for having such a terrifying aura. But he did not detect her early, meaning it was Tang Shaoyang's skill that called the girl here.

"I want to fight him instead," Avyn did not move, glancing toward Lulu's Brother. Without a doubt, Lulu's Brother was the stronger individual she encountered after the God Ranks. She should be able to fight him even with her partial power, "But you won't let me, do you?"

Tang Shaoyang did not look at her, giving her a flat reply, "I am not in the mood to joke around, Avyn. Your order is to save Rosalie and Zowen." Avyn shrugged and left toward Rosalie's location, disappearing in the following second.

"It seems you also made a mistake," Lulu's Brother grinned. Despite his casual attitude, deep inside, he was relieved that the woman left instead of fighting him together with Tang Shaoyang. He was not confident to defeat the two of them, "You will be able to kill me if you work together with that woman." He watched Tang Shaoyang take out a blade from the inventory, ignoring his words.

In the following second, he was caught off guard as Tang Shaoyang instantly shortened the distance in a matter of a second. He held the blade up in the air and slashed it down.

"A surprise attack will not work on me." Lulu's Brother planned to catch the blade with his bare hand. However, the awaiting blade never came as he caught the empty air. In the next moment, he felt excruciating pain on his right shoulder, then he suddenly could no longer feel his right hand while witnessing his own hand fall to the ground.

He looked up and noticed the bent space above him, and the blade entered that space. Half of the blade was inside the bent space. He quickly noticed another bent space behind him, where another half of the blade was, cutting his entire right arm.

Lulu's Brother was caught off guard once again. He did not expect his enemy to be capable of manipulating space. He paid for his carelessness with an entire right arm. Raising his right foot, he was about to kick Tang Shaoyang, trying to escape to a safe distance.

However, Tang Shaoyang released his grip on the blade and caught the right leg. At the same time, the void closed up and broke the blade into two parts. He did not really care about the blade as he twisted Lulu's Brother's right leg. The sound of crunching bone rang in the air accompanied by the muffled, pained groan from Lulu's Brother.

Tang Shaoyang tore about the ankle down below. Blood spurted from the ankle, but he was not done yet. He threw away the foot and lurched forward, raising his knees to chest level. He put his knees on Lulu's Brother's chest, reaching the neck.

### Thump!

Tang Shaoyang pinned Lulu's Brother down to the ground. At the same time, he used Attribute Shift to pump his Strength, making sure he locked down the target. While his left hand held the hand, his right hand reached Lulu's Brother's right hand and pulled the hand off the body.

#### ARRRGHHHHHH!!!

Lulu's Brother roared in pain, but the scream instantly stopped when Tang Shaoyang landed a punch into the chin, forcefully closing the mouth. It was not enough. Tang Shaoyang felt that was not enough pain as his both hands reached the remaining limp. He held Lulu's Brother's thigh, then he bent it upward. The cracking bone noise rang once more, filling up the quiet atmosphere. With no hesitation, he pulled off the remaining leg of the body.

His emotion took him over as he flipped his enemy's body. The wing, he aimed the wing this time. He stepped on Lulu's Brother's back while his hands held the pair of wings.

"No! NO! NO! NO!" Lulu's Brother kept begging, but the words did not register in Tang Shaoyang's mind.

Tang Shaoyang was not listening to the plea as the only thing he wanted to hear was the man's scream. He stepped harder and pulled off the wing.

#### ARRRGGGHHHHH!!!!

The agonizing scream rang, louder than before as blood spurted from the back. There was nothing Lulu's Brother could do but scream because of the pain. It was always him who made the other people scream, but it was him who screamed. The position was reversed.

Tang Shaoyang closed his eyes, listening to the scream for a few seconds before forming a blade made of Slayer Energy. The tip of the blade moved toward Lulu's Brother's neck. He just needed to push the sword to kill Lulu's Brother, the Demi-God Rank.

"Kill me! Kill me if you dare! Kill me!" Lulu's Brother remained defiant despite the pain he experienced.

At this moment, the sky turned dark as thunder rumbled beyond the dark cloud. Tang Shaoyang sensed a terrifying energy in the sky. He looked up and witnessed the sky split into two. This was not the first time he saw a similar scene. He had seen it before when the three God Ranks of the Divine Church came to the tower to hunt him down.

"Pull your sword, Mortal! And your life will be spared!" The thunderous voice rang in the air. In the next moment, the Dragon aura filled the sky and pressured Tang Shaoyang.