

Armipotent 1161

Chapter 1161 The Spirits Form A Party - Part 2

Rosalie paused for a moment, trying to process what it meant by making a party with them. She did not give her answer, turning her attention toward Zowen. They had a plan to follow Tang Shaoyang after they finished the trial. That was the original plan, and she did not understand if this party was any different than the original plan.

"I am not going to catch up with Ta— His Majesty. I decide to go on my own, exploring the dimensional tower with Areth, and Zaneos decides to follow me. But the condition is that we are not going to follow His Majesty," Zowen explained.

"This is different from what we planned earlier beforehand," Rosalie was surprised at first before the surprise turned into a disappointment. Zaneos and Zowen could tell that from her tone.

Zowen explained why she backed up their original plan. First, it was because of the Grimoire of Lightning. She wanted to learn more about lightning. Second, it was her third class, Spirit Mage. She was unfamiliar with the class, but she could tell it was a strong class. She just could not utilize the class to its full potential. That was why she decided to go on their own instead of following Tang Shaoyang which could be dangerous. It would be dangerous not just for her, but it would be dangerous for Tang Shaoyang if she was too weak.

Meanwhile, Zaneos who decided to teach Areth decided to quit his job as TEIS Instructor. Looking at the two women who worked very hard for the empire awakened her spirit to fight as well. The demon wanted to help Tang Shaoyang, and the first step was to explore the eleventh floor of the Dimensional Tower, so he could get stronger. The Dimensional Tower was full of opportunities for him.

Between the three, Zaneos had to admit that he was the weakest in terms of power. His choice for Trial of Epic was Artifact and his choice of reward from Trial of Ancient was another class. He did not have a bloodline yet, and his purpose in entering the Dimensional Tower was to get a bloodline or reach the Myth Rank as fast as he could.

On top of that, the main reason was Areth. Zowen did not want to leave Areth by himself. She wanted to do her best for him. That was why the two agreed to form their own party to explore the eleventh floor with the purpose of increasing their power and training.

"I see...." Rosalie understood her friend's position, not insisting Zowen stick with the original plan. She could not force her friend to follow her, that was so selfish of her, "I understand, but I can't join your party. I will go on my own to follow him. I got a decent talent and a better upgrade for my bloodline. I will not be a burden to him and can protect myself with my current power."

Zowen felt guilty, and she wanted Rosalie to join her. But she was in the same position, and could not force her friend to follow her.

"There's no need to feel guilty. I have Wrath and Greed for my company. Those two are the only way for me to track him," Rosalie could tell that her friend was guilty of not being able to keep their promise.

"It's unfortunate. I wish I had the same confidence to follow His Majesty, and I want to follow him too, but I am too weak compared to him. I will be a burden for him for sure," Zaneos voiced his feelings.

Tang Shaoyang was the reason he came out of retirement. Once more, he wanted to be the sword for his benefactor and also the person he respected. But The Demon Swordsman realized his limit, and he would be just a burden to him.

"When are you going to depart? I will enter the tower tomorrow," Rosalie changed the topic before it became too awkward. She planned to leave as soon as possible after she finished all the trials. If not for Elinova and the other girls, she might leave today. However, she wanted to spend one last day with them before departing.

"Then let's depart together," Zaneos followed the subject, not wanting Zowen to fall on her guilt. It was not much of a big deal, but breaking a promise was a big deal for Zowen. For someone who died after being betrayed, breaking a promise was not much different than the betrayal.

"I am hungry," Rosalie got up from her seat, taking a cue from Zaneos. She hugged the Lightning Magus from the side, pulling her up to stand, "Come on, Zowen. That's not a big deal. In fact, I know that he does not want us to follow him. It's just me who is stubborn. Let's have a little party before we depart."

The three former spirits left the room, joining the other girls. Elinova did not mind Rosalie bringing her friends. Especially her spirit friends.

*** **

The following day, Elinova, Delia, Arina, Li Shuang, Sylvia, Ava, and Jasmine follow Rosalie to bid farewell. The Flame Empress received their blessing before entering the portal.

"You are alone, so you must be extra careful. Don't push yourself too hard and don't take unnecessary risks. Your life is more important than anything, and you should know that Rosalie," Elinova advised with a rare serious face. The purple-haired woman always had her soft smile, but it was not there today.

"I know," Rosalie smiled, nodding and hugging Elin. The other six women also came forward, hugging the Flame Empress. At the last moment, in front of the portal, Rosalie stood in front of Ava, "The baby. He is quite excited about the baby and almost does crazy things so he can come back earlier. You must protect the baby and stay healthy to deliver the baby safely."

The former Elven Queen smiled and nodded. There was no need for Rosalie to remind her. After the final farewell, Rosalie entered the portal with Areth, Zowen, and Zaneos.

The portal led to the area at the tower's entrance, and they immediately went into the tower. A stream of people came in and out of the tower as the other factions outside of the eleven top factions started to arrive at the area. The area was more lively with more factions arriving.

Chapter 1162 The Spirits Form A Party - Part 3

Rosalie, Zaneos, Zowen, and Areth arrived at the Starter City. They had told the person in charge, Zhang Mengyao, that they would enter the tower. The Supreme Commander welcomed the four by

herself with Kang Xue and Selena. The three women hugged Rosalie and led the group of four to the main building.

"Have you decided to come out of retirement?" Marshal Alton asked with a smile as soon as he met The Demon Swordsman. The old man tried to poach the Demon Swordsman into Tarrion back then, but Zaneos declined the offer with an excuse that he had retired from the battlefield.

The Demon Swordsman with a smile, "I don't think we are in such a dire situation, or else I will stay back as TEIS Instructor."

Marshal Alton clicked his tongue, "You are wasting your potential if you continue your job as an Instructor."

While The Demon Swordsman and Marshal Alton had a conversation, Rosalie and Zowen followed the Supreme General to another room for a conversation. Zhang Mengyao did not mean to interrogate the two, but she wanted to know what they wanted to do in the tower.

"What!? Are you going alone?" Zhang Mengyao was surprised to hear this for the first time. No one told her that Rosalie would follow Tang Shaoyang by herself. She furrowed her brows and glanced at the Lightning Magus. Even though she had not said anything, it was clear what she wanted to ask.

"I and Zaneos will move separately with Rosalie. We will be exploring the eleventh floor and trying to find more resources...." The Lightning Magus explained why she had to move separately. It was the same explanation she gave to Rosalie. She did not forget to tell about the resources they had encountered with Tang Shaoyang. Resource would be one of their targets in this adventure, looking for a bloodline for Zaneos if there was any just like the Ruby Dragon Bloodline.

"I see...." Zhang Mengyao scratched her forehead, having another complicated situation, "It's not that I want to forbid you guys to go out, but we are on the verge of another war against the Federation of Allurion. I don't think I can allow you to go out if you want to move separately like that."

Her source of information told her that The Federation of Allurion visited the Divine Church a few times already since her last meeting with Prime Minister Redvers Scovel. Even though she did not know what they discussed or planned, there was a high chance the two factions would try to gang up against the Tang Empire. If Rosalie and Zowen moved separately, they could become an easy target for both factions.

"I have Wrath and Greed, or at least one of them so I can track Ta— His Majesty's whereabouts," Rosalie tried to tell not to worry. Wrath was Myth Rank, the same rank as her.

"I know you are stronger than me or maybe most of us, but these two factions still have a lot of Primordial Rank. You can be in danger even with Wrath." Zhang Mengyao shook her head.

The Tang Empire won the war temporarily against the Divine Church, but it was because of their assassination. However, they did not kill that many Primordial Rank. There was no all-out war where they used all their force in one fight. The fight mostly happened in a small skirmish. It was either they ambushed the Divine Church, or the Divine Church ambushed them.

As for the Primordial Rank, they just killed four of them. It was Marshal Alton and Vice Marshal Moonsong who killed the four Primordial Ranks of the Divine Church. With the addition of the Federation of Allurion, there might be more Primordial Ranks or even Legend Ranks. The risk was too big to let them go out in a small group.

"I will join Sister Rosalie," All of a sudden, Lu An appeared next to Kang Xue. He had been hiding in her shadow and listening to their conversation. "With me around, there should not be an issue to escape even if we encounter someone stronger than us."

Lu An's detection was superb, and his concealment ability was the best in the empire that even Legend Rank failed to detect him. As he said, there should not be an issue for him and Rosalie to escape if they met a group of people stronger than them. However, Lu An was the leader of the Intelligence Division. He was the core factor that won them the war against the Divine Church. He could not leave his role when they were in such a situation.

"I am useless right now, Sis Mengyao. All I do is gather information and detect their movement. The ambush and assassination no longer work on them as they have learned my pattern. Gathering information and scouting their movement is something my subordinates are capable of. I would rather join Brother Shaoyang so I can become stronger." Lu An reached Ancient Rank a month ago, but since then, his growth had stagnated because the Divine Church closed its gate, refusing to go out to explore. "Yeon Hee and Sis Viona are as capable as me in that regard."

Zhang Mengyao massaged the space between her eyes. Lu An had begged her so he could leave her role to follow Tang Shaoyang. She could no longer prevent him with such a good excuse, "What about you? Two Ancient Ranks... Not that I look down on your strength or Sir Zaneos' strength, but your group will become an easy target. I believe Tang Shaoyang does not want to lose his spirits, and I will do everything to prevent that with all my power, even if I have to stop you by force."

Zowen's face tensed up. She believed that Zhang Mengyao could make that happen.

"Unless you have a solid plan that you can leave the city safely, or else I have to use my authority to stop you from going out."

The situation was worse than The Lightning Magus thought.

"Oh, don't worry about that. I actually have a good plan," Once more, Lu An interrupted the conversation, "I will make some preparations, and we will depart tomorrow night."

Chapter 1163 Old Bond

Rosalie and Zowen did not mind waiting for another night. Both understood Zhang Mengyao's concern and followed the plan. The following night, Rosalie, Zowen, Areth, and Zaneos departed from the city from the closest gate to the Earth's territory, the north gate.

The street was quite empty at night, so the group managed to sneak out without being noticed. Rosalie, Zowen, and Zaneos were not aware of what the plan was. Lu An just gave them the route and the time they should leave. Wrath and Greed rested on Rosalie's shoulders. Both would be the guide to Tang Shaoyang.

After ten minutes of walking, the group arrived at the meeting point. Lu An said he would meet with Rosalie here, so the group was waiting for the young man's arrival. The night atmosphere was

quite creepy, "Must we depart at night? I would rather spend another night in a cozy room." The Lightning Magus could not help but say, looking around the surroundings.

The comfort in the capital spoiled the Lightning Magus. After experiencing a luxury, she did not want to spend a night in the wild.

"Remain on guard, Zowen! There are people approaching!" Zaneos warned the Lightning Magus. The Demon Swordsman's instinct told him there was something off with the plan. He felt like the plan was not as simple as going out without being noticed. There must be more than that, especially when Lu An is not with them. He heard Lu An would leave with Rosalie to chase Tang Shaoyang. But the young man was not with them. That was suspicious.

The other three followed Zaneos' gaze and another group of people emerged from the dark. A group of five armored people. Four men had bronze-colored armor while the leading one had white armor with a crest on the chest. None of them recognized the crest where the group was coming from since this was their first time getting involved with other factions.

"One Primordial Rank and four Myth Rank..." Zaneos informed his friend. It was no different than a warning for them to get ready to fight. However, the Primordial Rank was not the white-armored man, but to the right of the white-armored man.

"Hoooo. I did not expect to see a demon here. No wonder the Divine Church declared war against you guys," The white-armored man, who looked like in his late twenties, spoke out. From the way they spoke, the group of five seemed to trail them the moment they left the city.

Zaneos realized that he was really not much in this Dimensional Tower but a weakling. He failed to detect this group following them. The realization hit him, and it made him lose the confidence to fight this group. If the group could avoid his sense, meaning the group was stronger than him.

The white-armored young man turned his attention toward Rosalie, "Don't be so tense. My objective is her, only her. If you hand her over to me, then there's no need for us to use force."

"But it would be better to kill them so they could not report us to their leaders, Young Master." The Primordial Rank furrowed his brow and advised the young man in a low voice.

The white-armored young man let out a chuckle, "So what if they know? They don't want to fight against us when they are busy with the Divine Church and The Federation of Allurion."

As the young man finished his words, he sensed a splash of liquid on his right cheek, then it was followed by a cold voice, "Tch... I am planning to bait the Divine Church and Federation of Allurion Primordial Ranks to come out, but this bastard spoiled my plan."

The young master seemed not to be able to process the situation as he slowly touched his cheek. He then looked at his hand and saw blood. Then he heard his subordinates yell, "Watch out, Young Master."

Before the Young Master could do anything, a huge force pushed him down, pinning him down on the ground. His left cheek touched the cold ground, looking to his right side. There he saw the headless body belonging to his subordinate, the most reliable one, the Primordial Rank. But his subordinate died without being able to do anything. He did not even hear a scream.

"You better not move if you don't want your young master to die!" He heard the same cold voice once more, right from above him. Whoever was above him, that person was stronger than the Primordial Rank. His body stiffened, not expecting the situation to turn around like this.

The young master could hear more footsteps approaching, he could feel it from the ground vibration. A lot of people surrounded the area. Then the person above him, holding his neck, pulled him up from the ground. He found that the area was surrounded by the Tang Empire's army, and he discovered the two Legend Ranks of the Tang Empire.

Marshal Alton came over, approaching the young master, "We make a lot of preparation only to catch a small rat?"

Young Master shivered under Marshal Alton's cold gaze, afraid of looking at the old man directly. He looked down at the ground.

"The Divine Church and the Federation of Allurion's force are backing up. It seems they just want to watch after finding this little rat," Lu An tossed the white-armored young man toward Marshal Alton.

"You can't kill me! I am Arnor Ollsen of the Giteron Dynasty. My family is Duke of the Giteron Dynasty!" The Young Master finally revealed his identity, hoping to scare the old man and also the Tang Empire.

What Arnor got for revealing his identity was a slap on his cheek, followed by a punch and a knee strike. Marshal Alton then trampled Arnor's head down to the ground. He vented out his anger that Arnor dared to have an idea for Rosalie. Rosalie was his former master, the master he served before Tang Shaoyang. The sole reason he served Tang Shaoyang was Rosalie, in exchange for Rosalie's resurrection.

Arnor Ollsen shivered on the ground, not daring to make any big move as he was covered in blood lust and killing intent.

"We have confirmed that The Divine Church and The Federation of Allurion have colluded," Lu An said, looking in the direction of the starter city, "I wish to kill a few of Primordial Rank and Myth Rank for my farewell, but it was ruined."

"This should be enough. Even though it's indeed a pity that we can't kill them, we have confirmed their alliance. That should be enough for us to be extra careful," Marshal Alton shook his head, tapping the young man's shoulder.

Then the old commander approached Rosalie and knelt on his knee, "This old man wishes for you to stay so I can protect you again, but I know it's too much to ask. I wish for your safe journey, Your Majesty."

He failed to protect the ruler and harmed many people. That was why he said the first part. He wanted to protect Rosalie because he failed to do so in her first life. However, he was no longer the old Alton who served The Flame Empress.

Only the spirits knew the relationship between Rosalie and Marshal Alton. The others did not know, so they were surprised when they heard Marshal Alton call Rosalie with the title.

Rosalie smiled, "You can't call me by that title anymore, Marshal Alton. We serve the same person now, I can say we are colleagues now."

"Give this old man some slack, Your Majesty. This will be the last time," Marshal Alton got up and smiled, "Now you can leave the city at ease. I will protect you."

Lu An's gaze kept moving between Rosalie and Marshal Alton. The young man was curious about the relationship between the two.

The old man chuckled, "You can ask Lady Rosalie on your way if you are curious, Young'un. It's not a big secret or something."

Lu An regrouped with Zaneos while Marshal Alton returned to his group. Zaneos glanced at the young man, narrowing his eyes, "I hope you can give us a heads-up if you want to use us as bait. At least, we can be prepared for what will come at us."

Lu An snapped his gaze toward the Demon Swordsman, shrugging, "Have you heard a saying, trick your ally first if you want to trick your enemy? That's what I did, but that bastard ruined my plan." He was really upset that Arnor Ollsen ruined his plan.

It was a simple plan, baiting the Divine Church out and also confirming the Federation of Allurion's involvement.

Zhang Mengyao and Kang Xue spent time with Rosalie yesterday, showing how close Rosalie was to Zhang Mengyao and Kang Xue. It was a show to the other factions that Rosalie was an important figure in the Tang Empire. That would make the other factions curious about Rosalie's relationship. Using that curiosity as bait, Lu An planned to lure the Divine Church out of their cage, and it was a success.

However, the Divine Church and the Federation of Allurion retreated when they found out that Arnor Ollsen tried to mess up with Rosalie. One Primordial Rank and Four Myth Rank should be enough to defeat Rosalie's group, so they retreated. Both factions left one spy behind to watch, and Lu An failed to intercept their retreat, ending up just killing two spies.

"Alright, let's leave. Sir Alton and Sir Moonson will watch our backs. We will split up midway," After explaining everything, Lu An urged them to leave. He was quite excited about the adventure, especially meeting with Tang Shaoyang.

Greed pointed in a direction with its paw, then the group followed the direction, leaving the Starter City.

Chapter 1164 Good Luck Has Its Storm - Part 1

The group spent the night following one direction. Lu An took care of any monster and beast they encountered on the way. Before the sun rose, the group decided to split up when Wrath found a settlement.

Zowen and Zaneos's objective was to find the resource or the native deemed as a dangerous place. That was the way for them to find the resource or maybe Bloodline just like back then. They parted ways, and Zowen and Rosalie hugged for farewell, exchanging the farewell message. They would separate for the first time after the resurrection.

"I will miss you," They separated after saying the same words. Then they hugged once more, and that was the last hug before they truly separated.

*** **

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang let out a relieved sigh after defeating the twin demon. Even though the twin demon was just Myth Rank, they could not be killed so easily. He killed one, then by the time he fought the last, the other one revived again. He killed one the other one, and the other revived again.

It took him hours to figure out how to kill them. He needed to kill them at the same time or else one of them would be revived again. It was quite tricky since both of them were Myth Rank. He tried to cripple both of them, but they had a high regeneration. Before he could cripple the second, the first one would join the fight again.

It was quite frustrating, but then he managed to kill them both after multiple attempts. The twin demon was not a threat, but a tricky one for sure.

[Congratulations! You have finished the Trial of Myth!]

[You have advanced to Myth Rank!]

[Please choose the following rewards!]

[(Bloodline) (Class) (Artifact)]

Tang Shaoyang narrowed his eyes, checking the three options, "Should I choose another Artifact?" He considered taking the artifact once more as he wanted to save the Bloodline and Class for Primordial and Demi-God's trial. He could evolve his bloodline, but he wanted a much better evolution than the reward offered in Myth Rank's trial.

"What do you think, Karoen?" Tang Shaoyang asked the Void Knight. Asking for the experience would never go wrong, and giving advice was not a restriction since it was a personal opinion.

[Does your Dragon Bloodline give you True Dragon skill?] The Mythical Spirit answered with a question.

"Yes, it does. Does it really matter?" He did not know why Karoen asked about that, but he answered honestly.

[You obtained a high-rank dragon bloodline, and that was not a reward from the trial?] The Void Knight sounded surprised.

"We have time. Do you want to hear the story of how I obtained the bloodline?" Tang Shaoyang did not mind sharing some stories with his newly contracted spirit. "Also, what about the high rank dragon? Is there a low-rank dragon?"

[Of course. Just like God Rank which has several ranks, and it is the same for the Dragon. Not all dragons are equal in their strength. A low-rank dragon bloodline does not give you True Dragon Skill. That's the easy way to identify if you get a high-rank bloodline or not.]

[We can save your story for later. If you have a high-rank bloodline, then you can pick Artifact.]

"Does that mean I should pick Bloodline if my bloodline is low-rank dragon bloodline? But why? It was still a dragon, even a low-rank dragon," Tang Shaoyang was curious. He wanted to know more about the bloodline, and Karoen might help him in this regard.

[Yes, of course. Even though you summoned me after the God Ranks leave, I can feel their aura in that lake. That means you are meeting the God Rank in this tower, and if a fight breaks out, an upgrade of bloodline will give you a higher chance of survival than Artifact. Don't underestimate an Artifact, especially if it is rewarded by the System. You might get something better in Artifact if you are lucky.]

Tang Shaoyang nodded, taking a note in his head that he should not underestimate Artifact. The drawback was the lucky part. If he was lucky, that was a gamble. It was different from Bloodline and Class. Those options would provide him something better than the one he had, especially for the bloodline.

He followed his choice, and Karoen's advice, Artifact. Five options appeared in front of him, which was a surprise that system gave him five options which were usually only four options. He was not going to complain, it was better with more choices, especially with Karoen with him. He had a guide that would explain which was the better Artifact.

[Abyssal Scythe] [Calamity, the Demonic Sword] [Izoldor] [Nine Demon Gates Scripture] [Nine Heavenly Gates Scripture]

Tang Shaoyang gave a quick check on all five options. At the word Scripture, he automatically excluded the two choices. What came to his mind about Artifact was a tool like a weapon or armor, and he did not need a weapon in the form of scripture. Scythe was not on his lists, leaving the Demonic Swords and Izoldor.

He knew nothing about this Izoldor, whether it was a bow or spear or even battle-ax. He hesitated to make a decision with such a weird name.

"What should I choose, Karoen? Which one is better for me? Demonic Sword or Izoldor?"

[WHAT!? Why are you considering those trash? You have better choices, those two scriptures] The Void Knight screamed in his head, [You are so lucky the System offered you those two Scriptures! You don't know how lucky you are, aren't you?]

"Alright, calm down. Calm down. That's why I am asking you, what is this scripture about? Can you explain to me?" Tang Shaoyang was surprised the Void Knight would yell like that. From the voice, he could tell that the scripture was rare among the rare items for sure.

What followed after the question was silent. The Void Knight went silent for a while. Tang Shaoyang thought Karoen tried to think of a simple way to explain what the scripture was. However, a minute passed, and he heard no answer from the Void Knight.

Chapter 1165 Good Luck Has Its Storm - Part 2

Another three minutes passed, and Karoen had not said anything about the scripture. Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, "Hello, Karoen? Did you hear me? Can you tell me about this Scripture?"

There were two choices, one was demonic in nature while the other one had the opposite nature. He needed to know more about the scripture before making his choice, which one was more compatible with him. That would be a waste if he could not use the scripture because he chose the wrong one.

[You can't hear me?] Karoen asked. The Void Knight had been quiet for five minutes in total. [I have been explaining to you about the scripture...] His words trailed off as he realized something, [The System does not allow me to explain about the scripture. But trust me, you want these scriptures more than the other three.]

"I trust you," Tang Shaoyang nodded, "But I still need your help. Which one should I choose? Will it become a problem if the scripture is unsuitable with my nature?"

Since he did not know the use of this scripture, he must be extra careful if the scripture's nature mattered to him. His concern was his demon blood. His first talent made his race evolve with a mix of Dragon, High Human, and Demon. There was a demon's blood in his veins, and the Nine Heavenly Gate Scripture might be unsuitable for him. That was what he wanted to figure out, and that was why he wanted to know the use of the scripture.

Tang Shaoyang explained his race and asked, "Will it become a problem if I choose Nine Heavenly Gates Scripture instead of the Nine Demon Gates Scripture?" He leaned to the heavenly gate since that sounded powerful. The thing that pushed him to choose the demonic scripture was, would it change him? The black left eye was enough mutation for him. He did not want to be a demonic person unless he had no choice. While he did not hate the demon, he still wanted to be as human as possible with all these changes.

[Mnnn... I am not sure about that, but both scriptures should be equal in rank, but I am not quite sure about the nature. The scripture will give you a new type of power. It is different from dark energy and divine energy. I know a demon could not use divine energy like an angel who could use dark energy, but this scripture is different.]

Karoen could not give a definitive answer for Tang Shaoyang since it was not something he knew in depth. The safest choice would be the Nine Demon Gates, but Tang Shaoyang's heart told him to choose the Nine Heavenly Gates.

[Follow your guts!]

That was the Void Knight's last advice before going into silent mode. Everything was in Tang Shaoyang's hands. The other spirits kept their mouths shut as well since they knew nothing about the scripture.

Tang Shaoyang moved his finger and chose the [Nine Heavenly Gates Scripture]. The space cracked open as a bamboo scroll emerged from the crack, floating right in front of Tang Shaoyang. The bamboo scroll shone in brilliant light, not blinding his eyes, but the light gave him a warm sensation.

He grabbed the bamboo scroll, and the word "Nine Heavenly Gates" was written on it. Tang Shaoyang opened the scroll, and he was shot with blinding light. He lost his sight for a moment as he closed his eyes subconsciously. Before he could regain his sight back, his head was flooded with knowledge.

It was knowledge he did not do everything, and in this time he understood why Karoen said the scripture would give him a new type of power. He fell on one of his knees, getting dizzy from the knowledge dump in his head. That was just too much information he could not proceed, giving him a headache. He tried to understand one thing, then a new thing popped into his head.

The condition lasted for thirty minutes. That was just too much for him. Once it was over, he let out a sigh of relief. He regained his footing and also his sight. He let out a long breath, "That was wild."

"But wait..." Tang Shaoyang realized something important, "What if I forget the contents?"

He looked at his hand, but the scroll was no longer in his head. Looking around on the ground yet he could not find the bamboo scroll. He did not realize the bamboo scroll disappeared as soon as he opened it.

[No, you can't forget the content even if you want to. You can try to imagine the scripture. It will come out but in your head. That is System's way to prevent more than one person from learning the content. If you want to teach someone the scripture, you have to teach them manually.]

Once more, Tang Shaoyang let out a relieved sigh. He closed his eyes and imagined the Nine Heavenly Gates Scripture in his head. Just as Karoen said, the information appeared again in his head. However, this time it was not just information, he could see a figure demonstrating the move in the scripture. That was the way the scripture taught him.

The Nine Heavenly Gates Scripture was divided into ten parts, from the most basic to the most powerful one. The first part is titled, First Gate: Refine The Heaven. The name was quite domineering, but it was actually the most basic thing in the scripture.

A figure appeared, sitting cross-legged on top of the mattress. He followed the posture, sitting down cross-legged. Refine The Heaven was to gather internal energy in his Dantian and turn the internal energy into Heavenly Energy. He was confused for a moment, did not know what the internal energy was, but then he found out the internal energy was actually Mana. The scripture had a different term for mana, and that was Internal Energy or Qi.

The scripture told him to gather the mana in his Dantian and refined the mana into Heavenly Energy or Heavenly Qi.

'This is interesting, but where's my Dantian?' He asked himself, checking his own body. Then he found more interesting things while he tried to find Dantian. He found the Dantian, but he also found his Mana Whirlpool where his mana gathered. The interesting part was the Mana Whirlpool was located above his empty Dantian, between his belly and his heart while the Dantian was located between his belly and groin.

Chapter 1166 Good Luck Has Its Storm - Part 3

The First Gate instruction was to gather the energy from nature into his Dantian, but his Mana Whirlpool was full of energy that his Dantian needed. Tang Shaoyang had an idea of drawing the energy from his Mana Whirlpool into his Dantian. He followed the idea, connecting his Mana Whirlpool to his Dantian.

The empty Dantian absorbed the energy, and he started to feel the warmth on his belly in the following few seconds. But then he realized something bad when his Dantian absorbed too much

mana. His Dantian did not expand as he thought it would. It remained the same size, and it started to crack with how much mana it absorbed.

Tang Shaoyang immediately cut the connection between his Mana Whirlpool and Dantian. He did not know what would happen if his Dantian exploded. The Nine Heavenly Gates Scripture also did not mention what would happen if his Dantian exploded, but an explosion inside his body was not something he wanted for sure.

If his Mana Whirlpool was like a violent vortex, his Dantian was like a calming orb or like a light bulb. There was no movement as it stayed as it was.

'Now what should I do with the crack?' Tang Shaoyang asked himself. He did not dare to try the next step when the crack was still there. The next step was to refine the energy in his Dantian into Heavenly Energy. There were still many steps to finish the First Heavenly Gate.

"Let's see what I can do with the internal energy in my Dantian."

Tang Shaoyang tried to control the energy in his Dantian and focused the energy on the cracked parts. He imagined the energy to heal the crack, and he succeeded on the first try. The crack disappeared and the internal energy in his Dantian was stabilized. It was a blind try, and I was surprised it worked.

Then he followed the next step of the First Heavenly Gate, refining the internal energy into Heavenly Energy. He followed the steps and refined all internal energy into Heavenly Energy. The process was not long, less than a minute then the whole energy turned into a drop of Heavenly Energy. That was right, the whole internal energy in his Dantian turned into a drop of Heavenly Energy. And he needed to fill the Dantian with Heavenly Energy.

Step after step, drop after drop, he patiently followed the guide and filled the Dantian with Heavenly Energy in two hours. That was a long process, but he did it. The light orb shone brighter with golden radiant. His mana or internal energy was blue, and the Heavenly Energy was bright white with golden radiance.

The next step was to refine his vein and blood with the Heavenly Energy in his Dantian, and it took a lot of Heavenly Energy to refine his vein and blood. Tang Shaoyang opened his eyes, waking up from his meditation. He realized that the process would be long and arduous.

"Hmmm..." From the First Heavenly Gate's instruction, he could not produce the Heavenly Energy until he refined his whole body. After vein and blood, he needed to refine his bone, marrow, and skin. After that, he needed to refine his organs with Heavenly Energy. Since his Dantian was not that big, he needed to refine his internal energy into Heavenly Energy manually. Two hours to fill his small Dantian, and it might take him a week to refine his whole body.

A thought crossed his mind, 'What if I refine all the mana in Mana Whirlpool?' The refining process did not take that much time, but the fact that he could only refine it for a certain amount of internal energy into Heavenly Energy was time-consuming.

It was a high-risk endeavor since he did not know if it was possible. It could be said that he was doing something in a place he was not supposed to. But he wanted to try it to quicken the process. He wanted to know if it was worth it to spend his time comprehending the Nine Heavenly Gates instead of looking for the boss floor. If the effect was minuscule, he would take it slow. If the benefit was massive for his growth, then he would focus on the Nine Heavenly Gates.

"Let's empty Heavenly Energy in my Dantian first," If something bad happened, he would transfer Heavenly Energy into his Dantian immediately. He followed the guide, moving his Heavenly Energy to his vein. His Dantian was soon empty as Heavenly Energy moved around in his vein, and it was still not enough to refine the veins. He still needed more Heavenly Energy to refine the veins.

Tang Shaoyang took a deep breath, focusing on his Mana Whirlpool. He cut the connection with the spirits since he did not want them to disrupt him. The spirits actually did not know what he was doing. They could not see what he saw since it was like a spiritual body or something similar, something that could not be shared with his spirits. Cutting the connection was just to prevent an unwanted accident.

He released the breath he had been holding up and started the process. He tried to refine the mana in his Mana Whirlpool into Heavenly Energy. It was a small amount for the first time, testing the water if Heavenly Energy would clash with Mana. To his surprise, both energies did not clash but also did not mix together. The small amount of Heavenly Energy followed the Mana Whirlpool rotation, but it did not blend in with Mana.

Heavenly Energy stayed on the outskirts of the Mana Whirlpool. The composition was similar to water and oil. Heavenly Energy stayed at the outskirts of the vortex while Mana stayed at the center.

"Hoooo..." Tang Shaoyang let out a gasp of pleasant surprise, did not think this would work. Then he continued to refine the remaining Mana. Then he noticed a change when the amount of Heavenly Energy surpassed Mana. They switched positions, Heavenly Energy moved into the center of the vortex while Mana stayed outside.

Tang Shaoyang watched the new change in his Mana Whirlpool, pausing his Heavenly Energy conversion. He wanted to observe the new Whirlpool if there was any negative side effect. The center of the vortex was calm and the outside was moving fiercely. Aside from that, he did not feel anything. In case there was a delayed effect, he waited for another ten minutes to see if there was any change.

Ten minutes passed, and there was no further mutation aside from the initial change. That was a good result, and he continued the conversation until he converted all Mana into Heavenly Energy. As the last drop of Mana converted into Heavenly Energy.

[You have successfully transformed your Mana Whirlpool into Divine Whirlpool!]

[You have acquired Divine Power Attribute!]

[You have replaced the Magic Power with Divine Power attribute!]

[Mana Mastery (Passive) Skill has changed into Divine Mastery!]

[Mana Perception (Passive) Skill has changed into Divine Perception!]

[Mana Shroud Skill has changed into Divine Cloak!]

[Mana Manipulation (Passive) has changed into Divine Authority!]

[You have learned a skill, Divine Conversion (Passive)!]

Tang Shaoyang blinked his eyes, looking at the notification before his eyes. The eight notifications were a surprise he did not expect. The System seemed to recognize Heavenly Energy as Divine

Power. He did not really understand that much about the energy, but he felt like this should be an upgrade.

Tang Shaoyang scratched the back of his head, "So what's changed?" He stood up and used his Elemental Manipulation, firing a fireball from his hand. It was a normal fire, not his Chaos Fire. The fire was not the usual crimson fire, but a golden fire. As the golden fireball hit the ground, it exploded. The power was much stronger than the normal fireball for sure.

"What if I use my Chaos Fire?" He thought that might clash. Chaos Fire was created after he took the second talent, Wrath. It was a fire that the demon or devil used, and it relied on Dark Mana. Usually, the mana would convert into dark mana before forming the fire. Now, he no longer had the normal mana, but Divine Power or maybe Divine Mana or maybe Heavenly Energy. He was not sure what to call his newly found power.

Tang Shaoyang activated Chaos Fire in his hand, and he succeeded in activating the skill. The fire was still black, but he could see the golden radiance from the black fire. He maintained the black fire in his hand to observe it longer, then he noticed the white flame flared and then disappeared. From time to time, the white flame would flare up along with the black flame. It was just an occasional occurrence, but there was no disruption which was a good thing.

He tested the new Chaos Fire, and without a doubt, it was at least two times stronger than before. Then he tried the other skills, and without a doubt, all his skills increased in power.

"This..." He was left speechless for a while, but then he grinned ear to ear, showing how happy he was with his discovery. He was glad there was no clash between his new Divine Power and the other skills.

Tang Shaoyang checked the new passive skill, Divine Conversion (Passive). The skill was converting Mana into Heavenly Energy automatically. So, there was no need for him to convert it manually like before. He was fully operated with Heavenly Energy.

Tang Shaoyang returned to his cross-legged posture, focusing on the Nine Heavenly Gate, spreading out his Heavenly Energy to his veins and blood. With over six million Heavenly Energy, he did not need to worry about a shortage of Heavenly Energy to refine his body.

[Your Vitality and Stamina have increased by 2-star!]

By the time he finished refining the vein and blood, the notification rang in his head. His Stamina and Vitality went up by 2-star. It was a lot since 1-star was the same as fifty thousand Attribute Points as he had reached Myth Rank now. He discovered that the refining process had a huge benefit for his physical body. He continued refining Bone, Marrow, and Skin with Heavenly Energy.

[Your Vitality has increased by 4-star!]

[Your Strength has increased by 3-star!]

[Your Agility and Stamina have increased by 2-Star!]

Tang Shaoyang did not stop, the next step was organs. He needed to refine his organs, from his brain to every organ inside his body. Refining organs took much longer time than the previous refining, whole twelve hours.

[Your Strength, Vitality, Stamina, and Agility have increased by 10-star!]

[Your Divine Power has increased by 20-star!]

[You have completed the First Gate of the Nine Heavenly Gate!]

[You have learned a skill, Heavenly Energy Conversion!]

[You have learned a skill, Heavenly Energy Mastery!]

That was the end of the long notification after he finished refining his whole body.

Chapter 1167 Good Luck Has Its Storm - Part 4

Tang Shaoyang lost track of time as he focused on comprehending the Nine Heavenly Gates. He did not know how much time he spent in this dimensional space, but he managed to comprehend up to Six Heavenly Gate. There was a lot to gain from comprehending the Nine Heavenly Gates, mostly the attribute. His Divine Power had reached 60-star Myth Rank, almost maxed out even though he just reached Myth Ranks. The other attributes had reached a 40-star flat.

The interesting part was that he had a new addition to his window status, Heavenly Energy. Another additional energy he could use in his fight. Meanwhile, his Dantian had expanded twenty times larger, increasing his Heavenly Energy. Though it did not really matter after he evolved his Mana into Divine Power.

Tang Shaoyang got up from his meditation, stretching out his arms and neck. He wanted to comprehend all ten gates, but it was not the time to focus on this scripture when he needed to reach the next rank quickly. Not because the Nine Heavenly Gates did not give him enough boost of power, but because he realized after the sixth gate that he needed a lot of time to learn the seventh gate. It might take him months if not years. That was why he wanted to take it slow from the seventh gate onward.

He looked around, to be exact, sniffing around as he smelled an unpleasant smell. He ended up smelling himself and realized the source of the nasty smell was his body. Ever since he took the Trial of Myth, he never washed his body.

"Bath. I need a bath." Tang Shaoyang turned toward the exit portal and left the dimension space. He returned to the empty room, and he was about to go out but noticed a presence, not just one but three. Giving a quick scan of the room, he found the three presences quickly.

The red-haired lady was sleeping on the bed, the black cat slept on her chest, and the golden-winged lizard slept right next to the red-haired lady's butt. He recognized three of them; Rosalie, Wrath, and Greed.

Tang Shaoyang was about to approach the bed, but Rosalie suddenly let out a rant with her eyes closed, "Greed! Did you fart!?" She raised her voice and yelled at the Dark Predator.

Tang Shaoyang paused at the yell, unsure if he should approach the bed or not. Meanwhile, Greed returned the rant with a smack on the face. The Dark Predator used its tail, smacking Rosalie's cheek.

Rosalie was not the only one affected by the smell but Greed and Wrath as well. The Golden Dragon woke up but remained on his spot, looking at Tang Shaoyang with an annoyed gaze. It was

the same for Greed, in fact, Greed backed further up the wall, staring at Tang Shaoyang with its yellow eyes. What followed after was Rosalie woke up. She sat up on the bed, rubbing her eyes while turning her gaze toward the smell.

"I told you to wash your..." The Flame Empress paused as she saw someone who had been waiting for her. Her facial expression was funny from Tang Shaoyang's perspective. It started with a frown, then she smiled happily at the sight of him, then the smell caused her to frown once more. She made a conflicted expression as if in doubt should she be happy or not?

"I will wash up," Tang Shaoyang grinned and went out, but before he could open the door, Rosalie called him up, "Wait!" He turned around and raised his right eyebrow.

"Are you really Tang Shaoyang?" The absurd question came out of Rosalie's mouth.

The question caught him off guard. He blinked his eyes, trying to process the question, making sure he did not hear it wrong. He was pretty sure he did not hear it wrong, so he could not help but dazzle with the weird question, "Pardon?" He wondered if there was a fake Tang Shaoyang outside there while he was training the Nine Heavenly Gates in another dimensional space.

"Is this a prank or a serious question?" He added at the end.

"Wash first. We will talk later," Rosalie rubbed her eyes. She thought she was still sleepy, so Tang Shaoyang looked a little bit different. It was hard to believe for an adult to have a change of features within just a little over a month.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged and went out, taking a bath in the lake. He washed off the dried sweat, and he noticed his body was covered in faint black stains. The black stain floated on the lake, that was how he found out the black stain on his body. After cleaning up, he returned to the former dwarf's settlement.

Rosalie came up to him, touching his face, chin, cheek, and nose. She frowned before turning toward Greed and Wrath, "Is he your real Master?"

Greed licked its paw, nodding, did not care about the change. Master was still Master. Wrath also nodded, but it had the same reaction as Rosalie. It sat on Rosalie's shoulder, also observing Tang Shaoyang's face. It was not that big a change but noticeable.

"You have become more handsome..." She blurted out, "Not just that, you also become taller as well. The height is more obvious now I stand next to you. What actually happened? I want to know the secret. I also want to look prettier." The Flame Empress was curious. It must be something in the Trial of Myth.

Their height difference was like six centimeters, but it had grown to almost twenty centimeters. She noticed the difference as she had to tiptoe to reach his face.

Zhang Mengyao informed her that Tang Shaoyang might be taking the trial. She confirmed that when she arrived here with Greed and Wrath connection with Tang Shaoyang.

"Wait... I have finished my Trial of Myth as well, but I still look the same," She realized it might be something related to the reward.

It was Tang Shaoyang's turn to be surprised to hear all of that from Rosalie. He subconsciously touched his face, but he felt no different. As for the height, he indeed noticed the difference. He was a hundred eighty-eight centimeters, but he felt like he was now over one hundred ninety, maybe he reached two hundred centimeters.

"Really?"

Chapter 1168 Good Luck Has Its Storm - Part 5

There was no mirror but he used the lake's reflection. He looked into the lake, looking at his face, trying to find the difference. He changed the angle from time to time, but he could not tell the difference. If anything, it was his skin. His skin turned smoother, much smoother.

"I don't know what you are talking about. I am always this handsome." Tang Shaoyang shook his head while having a smug face. It was nice to be praised for his good look.

Rosalie rolled her eyes, not believing what he said, "Do you mind telling me what you got from the Trial of Myth?"

It was still midnight, he did not mind telling her what he got from the trial while he took a rest. It had been a long time since the last time he slept and he just realized it now.

*** **

Tang Shaoyang woke up because sensed someone touching his Little Shaoyang. He woke up because he was aroused, opening his eyes. He saw Rosalie on his crotch. Little Shaoyang's head was inside Rosalie's mouth while her hand was holding Little Shaoyang up.

He closed his eyes, enjoying her service. She used her tongue as well, putting Little Shaoyang deeper in her mouth. Tang Shaoyang was surprised by how she did it. This was her first time, and it rivaled the other girls that had a set of experiences with him. She was a virgin, so it was surprising that her mouth work was amazing.

He held her head, letting out a satisfying grunt from his lips. But she was indeed still a newbie because she could not make him come out. She was out of breath before he could come, totally different from Viona and Elin who were experts in this regard.

"Did you learn from someone?" Tang Shaoyang sat up while his hands coiled up around her waist, pulling him closer. She was clearly shy about the question, lowering her gaze and nodding. She learned the technique from Elinova. Elinova told her that Tang Shaoyang loved the job, and she asked Elin to teach her. The thought of teaching the job embarrassed her. She did some practice with Little Shaoyang's alternative, and that was an embarrassing moment in her life. The Flame Empress wanted no one to know about that moment, so she just replied with a nod.

Tang Shaoyang smiled and kissed her enticing red lips. Their tongues intertwined while Tang Shaoyang's hands moved up to her breasts. He fondled the proud peak. Rosalie was the only one who could match Elin and Delia in terms of size. He played with supple breasts and the red-pink nipples, causing her to moan.

Then Tang Shaoyang's right hand descended to the nether region, starting to play with her clit. In the following three seconds, her body twitched in ecstasy. A suppressed moan flowed out of her lips.

"Hnnngggg~"

She could no longer hold it, breaking free from Tang Shaoyang's hand, and said, "Put it in!" She did not wait for Tang Shaoyang to respond, pushing him back to the bed, holding Little Shaoyang while she raised her body slightly, aiming the Little Shaoyang at her nether region.

"Aahhnnn~"

Rosalie unleashed an unrestrained moan, filling the room with her voice. She forced the whole thing inside her body, touching the part inside her. She blinked for a moment as he made a lewd expression. It was just a moment of pause before moving her body up and down. She started it slow, then picked up the pace. Her hand was on her knees, picking up speed. It did not last for three minutes before she came out.

Her body went weak, leaning forward toward Tang Shaoyang. She breathed heavily next to Tang Shaoyang's years. That was another amazing experience for her. It was a short break before she whispered to Tang Shaoyang's ear, "Help me to move..."

Tang Shaoyang's hands moved to her butt, then he started the second round for Rosalie. Technically it was Rosalie's second round since she came out first. He started to push her body up and down. Then they changed position, Rosalie was on the bed, facing down while Tang Shaoyang moved from behind. She turned her head, asking for another kiss while letting out an unrestrained moan.

"Ahhnn~" "Ahhnn~" "Ahhnn~"

A few minutes later, they changed to another position. Tang Shaoyang picked her up, holding her tight while her back was on her chest. Little Shaoyang was still inside her, then he pulled her up and down once more, letting her experience another new position.

This time Tang Shaoyang came out together with her, pouring everything into her body, and filling up her womb before. The extra white liquid overflowed her nether region, spilling up to the ground.

Rosalie made a satisfied smile despite not having the energy to move her body. She held his neck, giving him a kiss on the cheek. She was satisfied, more than satisfied in fact.

"Do you want to take a bath?" Tang Shaoyang asked her with a smile, turning her toward him without pulling out Little Shaoyang from her nether region. She nodded her head weakly as Tang Shaoyang covered both of them with a blanket, then they went out together.

Rosalie thought the bath was inside the settlement, but to her surprise, he brought him out of the mountain, to the lake, the former Lesser Kraken's nest.

"Wa-wait... Wh-what if someone is coming?" She was nervous, and panicking while looking around. At the same time, she could feel Little Shaoyang pulsating inside her. Little Shaoyang could become bigger from the excitement, and she could feel it.

Tang Shaoyang just smiled as they arrived next to the lake. He brought her to the shallow part of the lake and tossed the blanket away, exposing her naked body. The morning breeze hit her exposed skin as she subconsciously held him tighter.

"Don't worry. I have my Spirit Eyes watching the area. No one is around," Tang Shaoyang brought her down to the cold and fresh water. She sat on the edge, opening her leg subconsciously. That was a signal for him to start another round.

Chapter 1169 Good Luck Has Its Storm - Part 6

At first, Rosalie was cautious of her surroundings, suppressing her voice to ensure no one would come at them. She would be embarrassed for life if someone found out that she was doing it outdoors like this. But the caution did not last that long, not even a minute before it was replaced with pleasure. She did not care anymore but just enjoyed everything.

Once in a while, they changed position. She turned around, sticking up her butt while holding onto the shore. Then they got up from the lake, doing at the nearby tree as he picked her up, her back on the tree. She held the man's neck tightly. She could no longer think properly at this time, letting him take the lead and following him for whatever position she wanted.

They ended up in the lake once more, in the same position when they started the round. She was holding his shoulder, breathing heavily. The excitement of doing it outside really got her this time. She did not know why, but she could feel that she was more excited than usual.

Rosalie leaned her head on his shoulder, taking a little rest as he took out Little Shaoyang slowly from her nether region. The slight movement caused her body to shudder for a moment. Following the movement, more white warm liquid flowed out of her nether region. She had lost track of the time of how long they did it outside like this.

Tang Shaoyang brought her into the water, helping her wash the sweat from the exercise. They took it slow, enjoying each other's company despite the silence.

*** **

Tang Shaoyang and Rosalie returned to the former dwarf settlement where Greed and Wrath were waiting. The two creatures eyed Rosalie weirdly. She was on Tang Shaoyang's back, being carried over.

Usually, the two would jump onto Tang Shaoyang's shoulder, but this time, they just followed the two to a new room. Tang Shaoyang put her down, letting her take some rest. Meanwhile, Rosalie took out the meal boxes prepared by Elinova.

It had been a long time since Tang Shaoyang last tasted Elin's food. He finished two boxes while Rosalie ate one. After a hearty meal, they focused on the main topic, "Where are we going? How do we find the boss floor?"

The Flame Empress did not mind spending her time with him like this, but this was clearly not the play. Another war erupted, and this time, The Federation of Allurion joined hands with the Divine Church to fight the Tang Empire while the Giteron Dynasty took a neutral stand despite what Arnor Ollsen tried to do with Rosalie.

That was a smart move from The Giteron Dynasty, reaping the benefit while the three factions fought at each other. They focused on exploring the tower while the three rival factions fought at each other. She updated him on what happened in the Starter City.

It was yet another war in which he could not participate even though he was the Emperor. That was the most frustrating part for Tang Shaoyang. He did not want the Divine Church to find out that he was still alive. That might be the catalyst of the invasion of Earth by those God Ranks or the God Ranks might have another way to descend into the tower while avoiding the Divine Lighting. Or the Divine Church could swarm this low-rank dimensional tower with the Demi-God Ranks. The Tang Empire might lose the war if a lot of Demi-God Ranks and Legend Ranks suddenly participated in the war.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, "I don't want to get involved again with the Starter City #5, but it seems we have no choice. We need a direction to find the boss floor, and those people might know how to find the boss floor."

He did not have any clue where Karoen, the Void Knight, could not help him in this regard. The System did not allow him to cheat by preventing Karoen to speak anything about the tower and how to find the boss floor. The Mythical Spirit told him that the System allowed him to share the information after he finished climbing up the tower. Meaning he had to find his way up to the twenty-fifth floor by himself before Karoen could tell the secrets and detail about the tower itself.

"That's one of the options, or we can try to find more settlements, asking the natives for the resource locations," Rosalie nodded. The former option might be faster, but there was a high risk they had to fight the factions that tried to get the Golden Dragon. Also, their issue with the Mistovel Family had not been fully resolved yet, and the Virandal might hold a deep grudge for killing their people, too many x-factors.

The latter choice might be safer, but it would take time even with the native's help. If they were lucky, they might find it quick, but it was all luck, not so reliable compared to the proven information.

"Nah, we will choose the faster route. I have wasted too much time learning my Nine Heavenly Gates," Tang Shaoyang made the decision. He just found out last night that he spent two months and twenty-one days, nine days away from three months, "Where's Lu An?"

He received the message late from Zhang Mengyao, telling him Rosalie and Lu An would join him. However, he had not seen the young man since last night.

"Ah. Since we don't know when you will come out. Lu An went by himself to explore the area...." Rosalie paused for a moment, "Ah, I forgot to message him that you are out of the trial."

Tang Shaoyang left Greed behind in the dwarf's settlement while he left with Wrath and Rosalie. Greed would guide Lu An once he returned while they went to the Starter City #5. The plan was simple: kidnap some people to extract information then leave. At least, it was simple in Tang Shaoyang's mind until he found out it was not as simple as he thought it would be.

Lu An was on the way back to the dwarf settlement, so it did not take long before Greed and Lu An caught up with Tang Shaoyang with their movement skills. They executed the plan, and with Lu An with him, kidnapping someone was much easier. The Division Head of the Tang Empire

Intelligence Division easily brought back two people from two different groups, one girl and one guy.

The girl wore luxurious robes embroidered with fancy gems, blond long hair, and a delicate face. The robe was an artifact, a Myth Rank artifact. The guy wore red armor with a crest on the chest and also a black cape with the same crest. He had a Myth Rank sword, not just any sword could be found outside there for sure.

"They have fancy stuff on their bodies, so I take them with me. They might have the information we need," That was Lu An's process of thought for choosing to kidnap these two. They were only Epic Rank, but they had an Artifact two ranks higher than their actual rank. That could be one thing, they had a big support behind them. One might be a princess and the other one a prince from one of many factions in Starter City #5.

"Which one do we want to interrogate first, Brother? I have learned some interrogation techniques from Marshal Alton," Lu An grinned, excited to apply what he learned from Marshal Alton.

Tang Shaoyang moved his head, indicating Lu An to wake up the girl first.

With a flick of his finger, Lu An woke up the girl. That was an interesting item that Lu An had there.

The girl slowly opened her eyes, then she scanned around where she was. The last thing she remembered was that her family hired a group of adventurers to help her hunt the monsters. The area was fairly safe since she was hunting near the city. The group of adventurers was just an assurance by her family, in case something bad happened. She did not expect that something bad would really happen.

The girl looked fairly calm after finding out she was in a cave. Her hands were tied on the back, then she looked at the kidnappers. She looked at the tallest man and blinked her eyes. The man had a good look, his skin was smooth, his eyes were sharp, and he had unique eyes. The man did not look like a kidnapper in her imagination.

Then she glanced at the red-haired woman who had a stunning beauty. Even she had to admit that the lady was prettier than her. Not just the look, but her charm was superior. The woman and the man looked like royalty when they stood side by side. Then her eyes landed on the last person, a young man, younger than her. The innocent look on his face befuddled her, the three did not look like a kidnapper at all.

The girl frowned and opened her mouth, "Are you from Xeodinia?" She did not wait for the three to answer her as she continued, sneering at the three, "I didn't expect the Xeodinia Kingdom would resort to such a low means to fight us."

The three exchanged glances before looking at the girl once more, "Xeodinia? We don't know what you are talking about, little girl. We just want some information, then we will set you—"

Before Lu An finished his words, he was cut off by the girl, "Dream on! I will never tell you a single piece of information about my kingdom to you! I will rather die than give you what you want!"

"It seems you really kidnapped a princess from one of many factions. What's the chance for this to happen?" Rosalie let out a chuckle, shaking her head.

Chapter 1170 Eleventh Floor Boss - Part 1

Lu An scratched the back of his head, looking at the lady who seemed to misunderstand her situation.

"It seems you misunderstand us, pretty lady. First, we are not from Xeodinia. Second, we just want to ask about the specific information about the tower, not about your kingdom wherever you come from. Third, we will set you free after you answer our questions. If you don't believe me, we can draft a contract." Lu An tried the soft approach.

The blond lady narrowed her eyes, and clearly did not believe the narration explanation to her, "Don't try to deceive me. That stupid contract does not mean anything. You can still kill me after I answer your question."

Lu An rolled her eyes, "The contract is useless but it can be used to determine if I am telling the truth or not, no? For example, we can use the contract to determine our identity that we are not part of the Xeodinia Kingdom."

The blond lady stayed silent for a moment, scanning the three individuals. It seemed she had not realized there was someone next to her yet. She had not glanced at the company next to her. After a while, she replied, "Then prove that you are not from Xeodinia with the contract first with the contract."

Lu An took out a contract scroll, creating the contract before dropping the blood on the contract, "What's your name, Pretty Lady?"

Being called Pretty Lady seemed to please her as she spilled her name easily, Darlene Sherry Voyles. The blond lady observed the three's expressions, trying to see their reactions after mentioning her name. There was no reaction as if they did not know anything about her. That made her think that the three kidnapped her without knowing who she was.

Lu An gave the contract scroll to the lady, cutting the rope that tied her hand with a single snap of his finger before handing the contract. She took the contract, the simple contract that would prove the three were not from the Xeodinia Kingdom, but the contract did not mention where they came from. Quite smart to hide that, but she could check the youngest's name.

"Lu An?" Darlene Sherry Voyles muttered as the name sounded strange. But the fact that the blood formed a seal was proof that was a real name, not a fake name. But that was not the name of her world for sure, she could tell that by the name, 'Is he from another world? But we don't have any conflict with the factions from another world.'

"Do you need help to cut your skin, Lady Darlene?" She was offered a dagger, but instead of taking the dagger, she pushed the contract scroll back to Lu An. The reason she wanted the youngest to make a contract was to find the name. She had achieved her goal, so there was no need for her to go through a painful experience for a silly contract like this.

"What do you mean by this, Lady Darlene?" Lu An confused, glancing at the contract and the lady's face, back and forth.

"I don't want to sign the contract," She tossed the scroll to the ground, shrugging.

Darlene paled as the innocent young man released a frightening aura. He still had an innocent facade. It was the aura that had killed a lot of people and beasts, not just some innocent young man should have. The aura suffocated her, causing her to stop breathing.

"I want to play it nice, but it seems you like it rough, hah?"

Darlene backed against the wall, then the whole cave was covered in shadow. She lost her vision and that made her terrified even more. She wanted to say something, but the words just could not come out of her mouth, "I will cooperate!" That was what she wanted to say, she was too terrified to speak.

Then she heard the fingers snapping noise. The shadow disappeared, her vision returned, and the young man was still in the same position. The frightening aura was not here anymore. She breathed heavily, trying to get air as much as possible into her system. Then she faced the innocent young man's face once more, but she could not see him the same anymore after what she just experienced.

"We ask, then you answer, that's it. We will set you free afterward." The Young Man instructed her, "If you fail to answer, then one of those daggers will hit you for real this time."

Darlene did not know what Lu An talked about at first, but then she realized there were five daggers next to her. She was standing, her hands holding the wall. There was a black dagger next to her neck, two daggers next to his arms, and two daggers next to her calf. The daggers were not there before, which meant the young man threw the daggers when she lost her vision.

"Do you have information about the boss floor?" Lu An took one step closer and questioned Lady Darlene.

The question generated more questions in her head, but she was not in a situation to satisfy her curiosity. Darlene shook her, "I don't know anything about the boss floor. This is my third day outside of the city."

Lu An blinked her eyes, then glanced at Tang Shaoyang. He seemed to realize he chose the wrong target.

"Then do you know the way to find the boss floor? Or any information about the boss floor?" Lu An changed the question.

This time Darlene cast a weird glance at Lu An, not just Lu An, but the other two as well. From those two questions, she could conclude that this was their first time entering the dimensional tower if they did not know how to find the boss floor. That was weird for someone this strong who came from the new world.

"I do know how to find the boss floor," Darlene answered, "But I have a condition."

Lu An furrowed his brow when he heard the last part, "It seems you misunderstand your situation, Darlene." He got rid of the formality, calling her name directly, "You are not in the position to make a request. You have forgotten the rule."

All five daggers moved on their own, returning to Lu An's hand. He picked one and aimed at Darlene, "If you still refuse to tell me how to find the boss floor, then this dagger will pierce your thigh. The last two daggers will ruin your face, believe me."

Darlene was scared of the threat and answered, "Alright! Alright! I will tell you," She raised her hands, indicating she gave up the condition, "You have to finish the quest. Finish a hundred quests issued by the system, then you will be given a location where the boss floor is. You can the quest as a faction instead of an individual."

Darlene observed the three cautiously, noticing the change of expression on their faces. This confirmed her suspicion that the three were newbies. This was their first time in the tower for not knowing such a basic knowledge of the tower.

That was good information, but something they could put into use. The three were far away from their Starter City. Then the Tang Empire was in a war against the other two factions. They could form a squad to finish the quest secretly, but Lu An who was their best at stealth was here. He could not take the quest. That would be hard for them to finish a hundred quests, meaning they needed an alternative.

"What about your faction? Has your faction finished a hundred quests," Lu An changed the question once more.

Since they could not finish a hundred quests, then they could find the boss floor location from the other factions. The simple alternative for them with their current situation.

"I think they did..." Darlene was not sure since she never gotten involved in her kingdom's affair. She did not know if the knight had finished the hundred quests, or if they focused on the resources.

The moment she answered that she lost consciousness once more. Her butt plopped on the ground as her body leaned to the side. That was Lu An's doing. He knocked her out before looking at Tang Shaoyang, "Do we need to interrogate the other one, Brother Shaoyang?"

"We need to confirm if she's telling the truth," Tang Shaoyang nodded, "Wake him up."

Lu An was gentler with the girl but different from the man. He slapped the man to wake him up, twice on both cheeks.

The man woke up with a sting on both of his cheeks. He also reacted differently than Darlene, more aggressive than her when he realized the situation he was in.

"You dare to hurt me! Do you know who I am! I am Julian Rong Holtan Karigan! The youngest son of the head of the Karigan Family!"

Maybe the man used that name often to scare people away because that was the first thing that came out of his mouth. Lu An, who looked bored, threw one of the black daggers. The dagger landed on the thigh, causing the man to scream. His scream echoed in the cave, like a pig being slaughtered.

Lu An did not stop there, throwing another one on the other side, then another two daggers on the shoulders. Sweat, mucus, and tears mixed together on the man's face.

Lu An knew very well to handle the person who relied on their family name. The last one landed next to the man's neck, and it sliced open the skin. Julian paused, stunned at the sense of pain in his neck. He touched the neck and felt the blood.

Lu An squatted in front of Julian, holding the man's chin up, "You answer my question if you don't want that dagger to get into your neck. Do you understand?"

Julian nodded his head meekly, not showing any aggressiveness he had earlier. The interrogation was much faster than Darlene, and they confirmed Darlene was telling the truth.

"We have guests coming," Tang Shaoyang warned the other two as he spotted two big groups approaching the cave.

"We have a prince and a princess here. Of course, their guardian knights will come to look for them," Rosalie smiled, "I am quite excited for an actual fight. I want to try my new power."