

Armipotent 1241

Chapter 1241 Sword Domain

Tang Shaoyang was flung away from the explosion. He easily gained his footing back and looked down in his right hand. His right hand was trembling from the impact of the clash. His current attributes were at the peak of Legend Rank with his bloodline transformation and also Spirit Integration. He was still surprised that his opponent was stronger than him even though his opponent did not have a bloodline.

He still had not used his Infernal Wrath, the skill that boosted his attributes even more. There was no more testing his limit, using everything as he activated Infernal Wrath. He checked his Window Status, and he almost reached the peak of Demi-God Rank's attributes. His average attributes were 70-Star Demi-God Rank.

Right after he activated his Infernal Wrath, sword energy cut through the explosion, going straight at Tang Shaoyang. Tang Shaoyang swung his battle ax right toward the sword's energy. The sword's energy crumbled into a small explosion but posed no harm to Tang Shaoyang.

As the small explosion dispersed, Kadir was right in front of him with his sword. Not just the sword in his hand, but hundreds if not thousands of swords, surrounding him from all sides. Blink was on cooldown, so he could not escape from their encirclement just like he did before. The only option was a block.

Seventh Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Tortoise - Heavenly Shell.

Tang Shaoyang's whole body was covered in a black shell formed by the Heavenly Energy. A thousand swords descended as Kadir's sword also reached the shell.

BOOM!

A figure leaped backward from the explosion. Kadir got to a safe distance from the explosion. He looked at the tip of his sword before looking at the explosion with a frown, "Heavenly Energy..." He muttered in a low voice as he found out Tang Shaoyang could use Heavenly Energy, 'Is he from High Heaven?'

There was a faction and God Alliance called The High Heaven. One of the strong factions he knew outside there, and the people from the High Heaven had a unique energy called Heavenly Energy instead of using mana. He knew about this High Heaven because one of the White Mystery Candidates could use Heavenly Energy. This person ran away from the High Heaven after his family was prosecuted by the High Heaven, and the White Mystery took this person to join them.

The explosion dispersed as a figure stood right in the middle of the explosion. Kadir knew that his sword failed to break the shell, but he grew a little bit cautious after knowing Tang Shaoyang could use Heavenly Energy. A strong God Alliance was after his life, and he did not want the High Heaven to hunt him because he killed one of them.

"Are you from the High Heaven?"

"You have a lot of questions, hah?" Tang Shaoyang was unscathed from the attack. The Heavenly Shell was still intact after receiving such a big blow. He put his battle on his shoulder with his left hand forward, "I don't have time to satisfy your curiosity."

Ninth Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Azure Dragon - Heavenly Annihilation.

Tang Shaoyang's figure blurred and along with him, an Azure Dragon formed right behind him. The Azure Dragon moved along with the battle. As he swung the battle ax downward at Kadir, the Azure Dragon form dove toward Kadir.

The Heavenly Energy outburst swallowed a big area, including the Guardian Gate. Kadir and Tang Shaoyang were inside the energy explosion that almost covered a thousand meters area. The shock wave went further as the trees got swept with the explosion, devastating the area.

As the explosion slowly dispersed, two figures still clashed inside it. Kadir survived the Heavenly Annihilation with no major injuries. In fact, he took the initiative to actively push Tang Shaoyang with his continuous sword attack.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

The sound of the sword clashed against the battle ax resounded in the air. Kadir's movement was flawless and smooth, giving Tang Shaoyang no chance to counter him. After blocking The Ninth Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Annihilation, Kadir immediately realized that the one he faced was not someone he could underestimate. If he lowered his guard just a little bit, he might die instead of killing his target. He was not going to let his target execute the big technique again, but that also made him unable to use his big technique that needed more preparation. It was a pure fight of the swordsman.

Clank!

Tang Shaoyang once more blocked the sword. He put his battle ax horizontally up, blocking the sword coming from above, "You are not able to kill me with just this." He raised his right foot and stomped the ground, Earth Split.

The ground split and the falling Kadir was about to land at the splitting ground, but he managed to get away from the pit with a push with his left foot. There was an energy that pushed him from falling into the pit. As he landed to the side, the splitting closed up and was followed up by the booming noise. The ground was shaking from the impact. He might not die from that, but he would suffer a heavy injury if he was unprepared.

Kadir looked at the closing pit and Tang Shaoyang. His eyes then brightened up as he realized something about Tang Shaoyang, "I see... You are not from the High Heaven, or else you will have the basics. You get the skills, raw strength, and big techniques, but you don't have the basics. You don't know how to fight properly, you are just swinging your weapon with your raw strength and skill, nothing else. I am worried for nothing."

Kadir cracked his neck and pushed his sword down to the ground, "Welcome to my Sword Domain, and I will show you what you lack." The sword energy came out of his body, forming a sphere, around a hundred meters in diameter. That was Kadir's Sword Domain. He could move anywhere in

a blink in his Sword Domain, and the sphere followed his movement because the domain's center was Kadir. Kadir's figure disappeared and appeared right behind Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang saw Kadir coming from behind, he saw that with his Spirit Eyes. However, he also saw ten crescent blades made of Sword Energy around him. Three from above, two to the front, three to the left, and another two crescent blades to the right. He had no choice but to use Heavenly Shell. The Tortoise Shell formed around and reflected all the crescent blades along with Kadir's sword. He turned around to confront Kadir face to face, but Kadir moved to the other side in a blink while another twenty crescent blades formed around Tang Shaoyang.

"How long are you going to hide under your filthy shell, filthy beast!" Kadir's roar resounded as the crescent blade rained down on the shell.

After twenty blades, forty blades formed. After forty blades attacked Tang Shaoyang, another eighty blades formed. It kept going on, raining down on the supposedly unbreakable shell which slowly showed its weakness and started to form cracks under the barrage of sword energy attack.

Tang Shaoyang tried to use Blink to get out of the sword domain, but it was futile. Kadir easily followed him wherever he went. The big issue was that he could not find Kadir. He saw him with his Spirit Eyes, but his figures kept blinking, moving freely inside the Sword Domain. Kadir kept moving every three seconds, giving Tang Shaoyang no chance to counterattack.

Tang Shaoyang pushed his battle ax down to the ground and formed a sword with his Slayer Energy. He needed a sword to use the Fifth Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Sword. As soon as he formed his sword, he used the technique right after Kadir changed his spot.

Fifth Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Sword - Severing Heaven Slash.

He released the sword energy toward Kadir, swallowing the crescent blades in its path. However, again, Kadir easily avoided the attack while more crescent blades formed around him.

"You don't have the basics. Your attack has no purpose, you can't do anything when you miss your attack, what an utter fool! You are thinking of killing a God Rank with your pathetic ability? What a fool," Kadir's voice echoed in the air.

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle, "Said someone who relied on his Sword Domain? That's quite big coming from you. Come! Fight me face to face, you coward!"

The Heavenly Shell was on the verge of breaking, but he still failed to hit Kadir. Soon, the Heavenly Shell broke into pieces. As the shell broke apart, Kadir appeared right in front of Tang Shaoyang. The timing was perfect, and he immediately thrust the sword toward Tang Shaoyang's heart. Kadir's sword shone in gold as it pierced right at Tang Shaoyang's heart.

Tang Shaoyang's eyes widened as blood started to come out of his mouth. Kadir did not stop there, he pulled the sword and pierced in the same area, but a little bit different from the former, "Do you think I don't know that you have three hearts?" Kadir smirked, "I wonder what would happen if I pierce all of your hearts." As Kadir said that, he pierced Tang Shaoyang's third heart.

Chapter 1242 Big Kills

Kadir thought he had won when his third thrust pierced Tang Shaoyang's heart. However, he soon noticed the grin on Tang Shaoyang's face. Tang Shaoyang grabbed the side of Kadir's body and used Heavenly Crushing Grasp.

Kadir's face scrunched in pain as his ribs and organs were crushed. His body twisted in a weird way as his body weakly fell, but Tang Shaoyang caught him by the neck with his left hand, "You need to make sure that your enemy is dead. That's a basic in a life and death battle."

Tang Shaoyang followed with Heavenly Shattering Palm, right on the face. Kadir's teeth broke into pieces, his nose broke, and his face inwardly dented. His neck bent backward, but Tang Shaoyang did not stop there. He used the last breath to use The Fourth Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Force - Heavenly Crushing Strike. The punch landed right in the face, sending Kadir flying backward. Tang Shaoyang's hands went weak as blood spurted out of his chest, but he still remained standing. His eyes closed while blood trickled from his mouth.

Meanwhile, Kadir's body was also not moving, but the swordsman was still breathing. He was still alive even though his inside was in a mess and his face dented inward. His head was buzzing from the punch, and he lost his hearing. He realized that Tang Shaoyang lured him to get closer and purposely received his strike to catch him. However, he did not understand why his target received his strike. He was caught and dying, but his target also died from his strike.

'I can understand why The White Mystery asked me to eliminate this guy. He is a lunatic, and he has the unpolished power in him. This lunatic might break the balance in the God Realm if he reaches the God Realm.' Kadir made a high evaluation of Tang Shaoyang. He could not believe that he almost died from fighting merely a Primordial Rank.

"Wow, he almost killed you," The voice rang in his head, and he knew whose voice that was. She was one of the White Mystery Candidates' members, and his informant for his target. Kadir was relieved to hear her voice, meaning he would not die today.

She was the same person who invited Tang Shaoyang to join the White Mystery. Still wearing the same straw hat and all black, she stood next to Tang Shaoyang's dead body, staring right into his face, "Fortunately, I decided to report it back and ask to send someone else. I will die if I fight him." She was nearby all the time, watching the fight from a safe distance. The fight was a sight to behold. The supposedly easy fight for her comrade, yet it turned into the life and death battle.

"He could escape from the God Rank, but he died in your hand. You can be proud of that, Kadir. He is just an Ancient Rank when he escaped the God Rank," The Informant turned around, approaching the dying Kadir.

Kadir would spat back at her if not for his condition. He could not speak with his current condition and was in dire need of a healing potion. However, he really wondered how his target escaped God Rank's chase while in Ancient Rank. That was more than an amazing feat for that low rank. Even if God Rank took it easy, his target should not be able to escape from God Rank. He would never get the answer because the person had died.

Kadir's eyes stared at The Informant intensely, signaling her to be quick with the potion. Their eyes met, and he could tell that she was smiling at him despite his condition, "You know, I can kill you and take your possession, but I am kind enough not to do that." She just took out the healing potion, and suddenly the battle ax pierced her chest from the back, going through to the front. The worst part was that Kadir recognized the battle ax.

The potion fell from her hand, and he was about to reach the potion, but Tang Shaoyang's faster. He caught the potion and stored it in his inventory. He did not want to take the risk of destroying the vial. A drop of that healing potion might help Kadir to fight back. Then he reached her neck from the side.

"D-do-don't... ki..." Tang Shaoyang did not let her finish the words as he used Heavenly Crushing Grasp, crushing her neck. He did not stop there, he followed with Heavenly Crushing Strike. Her head exploded and her body fell immediately.

Tang Shaoyang was stark naked, standing on Kadir's feet who was in his last breath. He was standing, and Kadir was on the ground, "How does it feel to be killed by someone who does not have the basics?"

The majestic Little Shaoyang was too hard to ignore as his eyeballs moved a little toward Little Shaoyang before meeting Tang Shaoyang's eyes. There was a frown on his forehead, trying to understand how the man was still alive after he pierced the three hearts. He could understand it if he only pierced one or two hearts, but he got all three.

"You must be confused about why I am still alive when I am supposed to die, right?" Tang Shaoyang came right next to Kadir's head.

Kadir could not speak, he was not in the condition to speak. He stared at Tang Shaoyang, thinking how the man who was supposed to die was standing in front of him with no injuries, at all. His eyes widened as he recalled the wound on the chest, his eyes moved to Tang Shaoyang's chest and he could not see the wound. He used his Sword Energy. It would take time to recover from his sword energy with just natural regeneration. Also, why is the man naked? That was just another confusing thing. There was no way his target was naked just to show the danger.

Then he realized what happened, everything, the most likely possibility his target was still alive and kicking. He killed his target, and the man died, but he was resurrected. His target had a resurrection skill, and that was how his target could escape from the God Rank. His target never escaped the God Rank, but he died and came back alive. That was not impossible with a skill. Everything made sense now, why the man received his strike. It did not mean to bring him down, but to kill him.

"Hoho, you have figured out?" Tang Shaoyang could see the change of expression on Kadir's face. He guessed Kadir had some guesses about why he was still alive, "Then this is a goodbye between us."

"W-wa-wait..." At the last moment, Kadir managed to speak. His natural regeneration helped him to get his voice back, "Do-don't k-kill me... I w-will be your slave... Anything... I will do anything, don't kill me."

That was the last hope for Kadir to keep his life. This was the only way for him to escape from death, "I w-will take an oath... I will be your slave..." He was Demi-God Rank, on the verge of reaching God Rank. He believed his target would be tempted to accept the offer. Of course, he did not plan to be Tang Shaoyang's slave. He just tried to trick Tang Shaoyang into not killing him.

There were two ways to nullify the oath that he knew of. The first would be the Feather of Oathbreaker. That was the feather of a void's creature to break the oath. The second option would be the ascension to the God Rank. That could help to break the oath. While he did not have the Feather

of the Oathbreaker, he could just ascend right away to the God Rank after Tang Shaoyang used a healing potion on him.

Without a doubt, Tang Shaoyang was tempted to take Kadir with him as a slave. Unfortunately for Kadir, he offered the deal at the wrong time. Tang Shaoyang knew there was an item called the Feather of Oathbreaker. He assumed Kadir must have it if Kadir had a connection to the God Rank. That item must not be rare as it was in this lower world. Another thing that made him not consider the offer was because he was in dire need of level and killing the Demi-God Rank would give him more levels than killing a Legend Rank.

"Nice try, buddy," Tang Shaoyang raised the battle ax and stabbed it right to Kadir's head.

[You have killed the Demi-God Rank Player!]

Chapter 1243 Making A Deal With God

Tang Shaoyang closed his eyes, listening to the beautiful static voice in his head. It was still emotionless, but it was still beautiful because he leveled up a lot by killing him and the girl earlier. The girl was one rank above him, Legend Rank. Killing the player above his rank gave him more levels than killing monsters above his rank.

[You have reached level 7496!]

Kadir guessed right about everything. Tang Shaoyang lured him to get closer and traded the blow. He was determined to use Seven Soul the moment he realized how troublesome the Sword Domain was even though he had still two last cards, True Dragon Form and also Spirit Integration with Avyn. He believed it would be enough to defeat Kadir, but he decided not to because he noticed the girl through the Spirit Eyes.

The girl came too close to the battle, and he noticed the woman watching the fight. The woman might come after him after he killed Kadir and would kill him anyway, so he decided to use Seven Souls and caught both off guard. He just did not expect that killing both would give him more than a thousand levels.

Killing the girl gave him 327 levels, and he got 972 levels from killing Kadir. That was months of progress from hunting monsters and also sacrificing dozens of spirits. He did not know if it was worth it to use another Seven Souls for 1299 levels, but he passed another crisis thanks to the skill. With this, he already lost two uses from the Seven Souls. He must keep the count and remember it. It would be silly if he died because he forgot the Seven Souls count while doing something risky like today.

[You... What skill is that?]

The God Rank's voice rang in Tang Shaoyang's head. God Rank watched the whole fight and was surprised when he saw Tang Shaoyang come back alive. He did not know that such a skill existed.

[Ah, wait... Don't tell me yet. Let me guess the skill. I think I heard some myths about the skill that could bring back life...]

Tang Shaoyang let the God Rank talk by himself as he allocated all the attribute points he got. Just like that, his Strength, Magic Power, and Vitality to the peak of Primordial Rank. His agility was halfway to the peak while his Stamina was still at one start Primordial.

After the big fight was over, Tang Shaoyang turned his attention toward the Guardian Gate. Despite the big impact of his fight, the Guardian Gate remained intact. It was as if the gate was protected by an invisible force.

[Ah, I got it. It's Heavenly Sky Serpent's skill. I never met one, but the book I have says the Heavenly Sky Serpent has a skill called Seven Souls. The serpent has seven lives and each revival will boost the attribute by ten percent... How do you have the skill? Did you meet a Heavenly Sky Serpent? Or do you have his bloodline? No, your bloodline is a Black Dragon, so... How do you get the skill?]

Tang Shaoyang stood in front of the Guardian Gate. He did not immediately answer the God Rank. He did not know the Heavenly Sky Serpent, but the one he met was the Great Sky Serpent who was still at Legend Rank. There was no harm in telling the story, but he realized how this God Rank valued this information. He might get something from the God Rank by just telling this story, or he could earn the God Rank's good impression by telling the story without asking anything back.

"I can tell you how, but what do I get from telling you how I get the skill?" Tang Shaoyang decided to ask for something in return, not because he was greedy, but because he was in dire need, of anything that could help him get stronger. His priority was level for sure, but if he could get something that could make him stronger, he would do anything for that, "We are not close enough for me to tell you one of my biggest secrets, no? You are my client, but our agreement is just to clear your breeding ground."

[I see. It's fair.] The God Rank was quite realistic and not offended that Tang Shaoyang asked something for the story. He knew that Tang Shaoyang was in dire need of anything to get stronger. He had witnessed how the madman risked his life, fighting Flame Elder Wurm while exhausted. [Let me check my collections. I might have something useful for you.]

[At this point, I want you to reach God Realm so we can meet. You have a lot of things that I am curious about.] The tone was friendly, but the wordings were ominous. It was as if the God Rank wanted to do some experiment on him. [Don't worry. I don't do experiments on fellow God Rank. That's a taboo, and the other God Ranks might band together and will kill me if I do that. There's no need to worry about that, but I want your dragon girl's knowledge. She is a Primal Being, and maybe, the last of her species. I want her knowledge.] The God Rank talked about Avyn for sure because Avyn inherited her ancestor's memories that were useless to Tang Shaoyang, but very useful to someone who wanted to do a lot of experiments on monsters.

Avyn was prohibited to share the information with Tang Shaoyang which was why it was useless, but not for the God Rank. The God Rank being was free from System's restriction, and Avyn could share the knowledge once Tang Shaoyang reached God Rank. They might find a way to free Avyn from her isolated world.

"I think we can talk about that once we meet, but you need to pay for the knowledge. What about if you prepare the payment? Like how do I get her out of her isolated world? You know that she is still

alive, right? Not a dead spirit," Tang Shaoyang asked the God Rank how to get Avyn out. That might benefit him in the upcoming fight because Avyn was God Rank.

[That can be arranged, and it's indeed an interesting topic, exploring the isolated world. I am also curious about her world, and maybe I can get her Ancestor's dead body for my experiment too. You have the deal, but I need you alive to make it come true. Here you are, I finally found three useful things in my collections. They are useless for me, but they might help you.]

Chapter 1244 Reinforcement

The Tang Empire gained an advantage in the war against the World Government, and they managed to take over Germany from the World Government. The World Government left Germany empty for the Tang Empire to take as the World Government retreated to Poland and Czech.

Zhang Mengyao immediately asked Lu An and Marshal Alton to meet her as soon as they took over Germany. She felt something fishy with how the World Government left Germany after defending Germany for almost two months. She wanted to meet Marshal Alton who had experienced many fights and Lu An for information.

She was waiting in her room as Lu An and Marshal Alton came together, side by side. The old and the young man had grown closer with how often they met during the war. She had heard that Lu An wanted to learn the strategy and war stuff from the old man. That was what she heard. As the two took the seat, she immediately shared her concern with a map opened on the table.

"Their movement is indeed weird. I think of two possibilities. First, this might be a trap set up by them. They want us to take over Germany so they can cage us in this territory," Marshal Alton pointed at several countries around Germany. Netherlands, Belgium, Austria, Czech, and Poland, "If they have a force in Belgium, they may cut our path to retreat, though we don't need to worry about it if that's the case. We have Virion and The Elven King staying in Paris. We can pincher them from both sides to take over the border again."

Zhang Mengyao turned toward Lu An. She wanted information about Belgium. The Head of TEID understood and nodded, "I am sending my people there. We can get the information about Belgium at the latest within twenty-four hours."

"The second possibility is they have gotten everything they want from Germany and decided to cut their losses. We already know what they want, and they might have gotten what they want from Germany."

"Can you check the unique class in all Smart Bases in Germany, Origin?" Zhang Mengyao forgot about the ten unique classes during the war. The war made her forget her enemy's purpose of taking over the territories, the smart base.

Origin was quick with his action. In less than a minute, he already got the information Zhang Mengyao wanted.

[We have lost all ten unique classes in fourteen out of twenty-seven Smart Bases, and most of those smart bases are the ones we take from them, Ma'am.]

"Have your men stay in Belgium and Netherlands, Lu An. We need to keep an eye on those two countries, in case they have a portal gate connecting the smart base there. We don't want to lose

France to them," Zhang Mengyao gave her order for TEID. She then turned toward Marshal Alton, "I need your advice for our next move, Sir Alton." She did not hesitate to ask for advice from Marshal Alton even though she held a higher position. She had some ideas, but it was better to ask the experienced.

"Depending on your goal, Ma'am. If we want to destroy the World Government, we take over Poland. From what I know, the leading faction of the World Government, The World Union's main base is in Poland. We can try doing that, though I doubt we will be able to destroy them," Marshal Alton stood up and pointed at Poland, "We ignore the smart bases and go straight to their main base. We attack with an intent to destroy them, not to take over the territory."

Zhang Mengyao did not like that plan because it would weaken their defense on the other territories. The World Government would take all the territories back, "What's the best move in our current situation?"

"In my opinion, the best plan will be going here," Marshal Alton pointed back to Portugal, "We reinforce Portugal and focus on here." He was then pointing at South East Asia.

"I think it's better for us to focus on our main territory than chasing The World Union. We take all the unique classes and strengthen our people with the class, then leave. Almost all of our armies have taken the Survival Games, and with the unique classes, we are strengthening our force by another level. That will also weaken the World Government since we have taken all the resources from our captured territories. With the portal tech, it will be really hard for us to take down the World Government."

"Use their strategy against them, I like it," Lu An was the first one to agree to the plan, "However, instead of retreating right now, what if we take more territories first," He pointed at the isolated country, Belgium and Netherlands, "We take over these two territories and take everything in it before we leave."

"Are we throwing away our advantage?" Zhang Mengyao could not help but ask. They were at an advantage against the World Government, and she felt like they could take more than this. She wanted to reduce the World Government's resources further.

"Just being more cautious, Ma'am. We don't know how strong they are, and they have lost too many people against us. The Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church might send their main force," Marshal Alton was being cautious and revealed his concern. They have been in a war for almost half a year against the World Government. That was a long time for the Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church to prepare their main force, "What if they have Demi-God Rank reinforcement? I don't think we can beat that, and there's only one person who can kill the Demi-God Rank."

"That's right, we better wait for His Majesty's return and focus on our main territory. The Polar Guild has been harassing our sub-region in Mongolia, and we need to do something about that too. Also don't forget about the Uprising Guild," Marshal Alton pointed at Africa. The Uprising Guild came from Africa. No one knew their main territory, but The Uprising Guild was the strongest faction in that area. They knew nothing about the Uprising Guild's movement yet, and they might come close to their territory through the Middle East.

"We don't know anything about them. They might have captured all territories in their continent and moved to our main territory. I don't think we should split our force, and it's better if we meet them in the middle instead of letting them take the initiative to attack our main territory."

Zhang Mengyao massaged the space between her eyes. She completely forgot about the Uprising Guild. The Uprising Guild also received reinforcement from the Divine Church, and Marshal Alton was right about them. They might come attacking them from there.

"Give me the list of the Unique Class, Origin. I want all of them, including the smart base location by tonight," Zhang Mengyao then turned toward Lu An, "Choose ten people from your division to get a unique class." Then she turned toward Marshal Alton, "You choose twenty people from The Beast Coven Legion."

"What? Why does the Beast Coven Legion get twenty while my division only gets ten?" Lu An complained after hearing the number.

"Because The Beast Coven has ten times more people or might be more than your division," Zhang Mengyao rolled her eyes, "If you keep complaining then I will reduce the number down to five."

The threat worked as Lu An immediately shut his mouth with his hands, ensuring he did not speak again.

"We will follow your plan, Sir Alton. We will start distributing the unique classes tonight. We will wait for your info for Belgium and Netherlands, Lu An. If they have captured all the territories there, then we might as well leave rather than attack them. We will attack if there are territories to capture." Zhang Mengyao added, "Also, the twenty people are a temporary number. We should have hundreds of them, so prepare more candidates to take a unique class. Alright, that's it for today."

Lu An and Marshal Alton left the room after the meeting, but Zhang Mengyao remained in her seat. She opened the Communication System and tried to send a message to Tang Shaoyang. She regularly sent an update of the current war, until she could not send the message anymore. It started four days ago when she got notified that the person could not receive the message.

"Hah... You made me worried," Zhang Mengyao muttered in a low voice. She knew that Tang Shaoyang must enter another advancement trial, but he did not notify her before taking the trial. Today was the same, she could not send the message again, meaning Tang Shaoyang was still in the advancement trial. She shook her head and left the room.

As the night arrived, Zhang Mengyao held another meeting. The agenda was for Zhang Mengyao to tell the other high-ranking officers about the plan, then discussed it together. Then she would distribute the unique classes to each division and legion. She underestimated the number of the unique class and also the smart bases. She was holding the list in her hand, and there were 2613 unique classes. Origin divided the class into two, combat class and production class. The World Government left most of the production classes. So even though usually one smart base had more combat class than the production class, the total of the unique classes they had from this war was almost even.

There were around 1200-ish unique production classes and over 1300 unique combat classes. Zhang Mengyao planned to distribute all of them even if it would take all night.

"Uhoh, we have bad news," Before the meeting started, Lu An broke the silence, "I just received bad news from my people from the tower that a big number of people are entering Earth's region."

They are from the Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church. The Federation of Allurion sends their beastmen armies, and there's a legion of Holy Knights as well. Estimate number a few thousand...No, maybe hundreds of thousands. There's a long line at the entrance."

Chapter 1245 Siege

Virion was stationed at the border of Paris and Belgium. He was not that upset that his legion was stationed here because his people benefited from the Survival Game in the territories behind him. In fact, he needed to be here to protect them once they got back. He had experienced the Survival Game and thanks to the Survival Game, he got his fourth class. He was one of few in the fourth class.

His first class was Elven Ranger. The original class he obtained back then, then he got his second class from the advancement trial. He got his third class which was categorized as a unique class, and the fourth class from the Survival Game. He was not one of the strongest in the Tang Empire, but he was one of the strongest in his ranks. It was hard to admit it, but everything was thanks to the Tang Empire.

Virion had a conflicting feelings after her mother's affair was revealed. It was a lie that he did not hate The Emperor for the affair with his mother, but as a King of the Elven Kingdom, he had to look for the big picture. With all those benefits, the Elven Kingdom grew stronger each day. After the Survival Game, his new legion grew stronger up to another level.

Virion stood on the wall, watching the border with his hood on. This was a war, he did not have his wooden crown. He suddenly said to the person who stood next to him, "Are not mad with your husband, Aunt?" The question came out of nowhere, but it was always in his mind.

"Mad?" Aleesa turned her head toward her nephew with a confused expression. The question came out of nowhere with no context.

"That your husband had an affair with your sister? Weren't you mad at him?"

"Hmmm. I was mad when it was revealed, but not anymore. I have accepted him as he is. It's not like I can do anything about it. You know that our marriage is not based on feelings, but to form an alliance. Even if I am mad, what can I do?" Aleesa maintained her flat expression. It was hard to read what she exactly felt about the affair from her expression, "Do you want me to slap him and break the marriage? That might break the alliance between the Elven Kingdom and the Tang Empire. And you should be aware and know that there's nothing I can do but accept it."

Virion let out a sigh. That was his idea to surrender and marry one of his family bloodlines to The Emperor. He put her aunt in that position, and he was cruel to ask her about that. He was inconsiderate and let out a sigh, "I am sorry. I don't mean to..." Aleesa waved her hand at her nephew, "There's no need to apologize. That's fine. You should not apologize as a King unless it's His Majesty. You should apologize to him if you think you made a mistake."

"Do you regret it, Aunt? Maybe I can do something for you to get you out of the marriage," Virion had a serious look on his face when he said about it. He felt like it was enough that his family suffered. He did not want his Aunt to suffer for his stupid idea.

"Oh, how are you going to do that?" Aleesa made an interesting expression.

"I will ask His Majesty to annul your marriage with him. That might work with how he tore apart my family," Virion was serious with it. If his aunt asked him to do it, then he would do it.

Aleesa clicked her tongue and flicked her nephew's forehead. She was the only one who could do that among all the Elves in the Elven Kingdom, "Never bring that topic up again or say to anyone else, understand?" Her expression changed quickly to a serious face, "That will never happen because His Majesty will not let that happen, and I also don't want it. Do you understand?"

Virion was caught off guard by how his aunt changed her expression. He did not know if she really wanted to break the marriage or if she was worried about him because what he proposed might affect the Elven Kingdom as a whole. But he ended up nodding.

"Good. His Majesty will not grant your wish even if you try to use his guilt over your family, and you might end up dead instead," Aleesa then chuckled, amused as Virion was confused, "If you know the reason His Majesty established an Empire, then you will understand. It's funny if you know his reason, a silly reason I will say, and he ends up establishing a massive empire."

That piqued Virion's curiosity, the reason why The Emperor established the empire. There was no way he was not curious after hearing that, "May I know the reason, Aunt Aleesa?"

Aleesa gave her nephew a side glance, "I will not share my husband's funny story with you."

Virion wanted to push further, but he received a message. Not just him, but also his aunt. Both looked unfocused for a moment, reading the message they received. The message was an alert for those stationed on this border. Both exchanged glances and nodded before Virion left the wall. He came down from the wall and shouted, "Get ready to fight! Man up the wall! Get ready to fight!" His voice reverberated in the air.

Tonight was supposed to be the unique class distribution as the reward for the people who had fought for the Tang Empire. The Elven Legion had sent fifty representatives to Germany to receive the unique class. Aleesa and Virion could not join the meeting because they must oversee Paris's border, "Hundreds of thousand army, huh?" Aleesa muttered by herself as she received the report from Tang Empire Intelligence Division (TEID). The report along with the warning, was the message she just received.

The Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church sent their army to Earth, and they gathered this army in Belgium. She was impressed with how fast TEID got the information. Knowing the federation and the church sending their army was a simple task because TEID had their people in the Starter City. However, knowing where the army was sent was impressive. The message also mentioned the reinforcement for them, and they were asked to hold the border until they arrived.

The Elven Legion rushed to the wall, a set of a bow and a quiver and also a pair of short swords. That was the set for the Elven Legion. More people also gathered behind the wall. They were the close combat army from the Ortis Legion. Ortis Legion was another new legion formed by the former knight and army from the three kingdoms from the Ortis Continent; The Malecia Kingdom, The Lionax Kingdom, and The Warmir Kingdom. There were over five hundred thousand armies, guarding Paris' border.

Not long after that, a figure climbed up the wall and approached Aleesa, the former Queen of the Malecia Kingdom, Jasmine. Aleesa came over and hugged Jasmine, "What are you doing here?" The female elf was surprised that Jasmine was here on the battlefield.

"I am bored, so I come here," Jasmine replied lazily. She was the person in charge to oversee the Ortis Legion, and also the person in charge to govern the people from the three kingdoms.

Aleesa rolled her eyes, "This is not a playground, but a battlefield. Are you the reinforcement that TEID mentioned?"

"Reinforcement? No. I got the order this morning to meet you here, and we might attack that side. I come to watch the battle," Jasmine pointed at the other side of the wall. That was the last message she received from Zhang Mengyao.

Aleesa was puzzled for a moment, "Haven't you received the message?" Then the elf went with "Ah" as she realized something, "That brat did not bother to send you a message because you are heading here already." That brat in her mouth was of course Lu An. Then she explained what actually, and the reason why she was worried that Jasmine was here.

"I don't know," Jasmine waved her hand, "It does not matter. I am not that weak just because you never see me fight. Try to use Detection on me."

[Name: Jasmine Adelia Landon; Rank: Primordial; Affiliation: Tang Empire]

Aleesa was surprised to see Jasmine's rank. She never saw Jasmine in the battle even back in the Ortis Continent. Both never crossed paths there, and she never heard Jasmine's name aside from the fact that Jasmin was The Queen of the Malecia Kingdom.

"I guess you will be fine," As soon as Aleesa finished her words, they heard the sound of footsteps, loud and clear. If they stood on the ground instead of the wall, they might feel the vibration.

Aleesa came closer to the wall and saw into the distance. Her eyes could see far into the distance, and she discovered a massive army standing at a safe distance from her army's arrows, "Our guests have arrived. Get your people ready, Jasmine."

"They are ready," Jasmine pointed below where her army was still in their armor and stood in lines.

"Then let's start with a little bit of poking," Aleesa took out her bow and quiver, ready for night hunting. Her people might not be able to reach the army, but she easily hit the enemy even from this distance. She held the bow and nocked an arrow, pulling the string as she looked for her first target.

"Wait!" Jasmine suddenly stopped Aleesa from shooting the arrow, "Mengyao just sent a message, telling us not to attack!"

Aleesa furrowed her brows. She wanted to push the army back by killing a few of them. She loosened the arrow and turned toward Jasmine with a frown, asking for an explanation why she could not attack the enemy.

Jasmine shrugged, "Apparently the federation and the church requested a meeting with her. It's a temporary truce until the meeting is over."

"Tch," Aleesa clicked her tongue, "Why would Mengyao accept the request? What do we need to talk about anymore? They are invading our world, and we fight them to repel them from Earth. They are taking our resources."

"I don't know. I am glad that I am not in that position. It was quite hectic to manage the kingdom's affairs. We need to put a lot of things into consideration, after all," Jasmine shrugged, "I like this way better. Just listening to the orders, a little bit of thinking."

"I guess so," Aleesa let out a sigh. She felt like with Tang Shaoyang, everything was quite simple. But she knew that Zhang Mengyao took everything cautiously with a lot of responsibility on her shoulder. If anything went wrong, all the blame was on her even if it was her subordinates who made a mistake.

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Zhang Mengyao returned to the Starter City with Lu An, Kang Xue, Moonsong, and Marshal Alton. The five went to meet with the federation and the church's representatives, Redvers Scovel and Saintess Marisha. The meeting was held in an interesting place, The World Union's main base at the Earth Region. That meant they were brought by the people of the World Government, the only way they could enter the Earth Region. That was a show for Zhang Mengyao that the federation and the church had the World Government under their order.

Saintess Marisha and Redvers Scovel took the main seat while Hines Myers, the leader of the World Union was standing behind them, "What do you want?" Zhang Mengyao was direct with her words, not wasting any time with useless talk.

The wolf beastmen, Redvers Scovel, shook his head, "I don't understand why they are still following someone with no manners like you."

Zhang Mengyao let out a chuckle, "Do you expect me to respect you after invading my world? That's really something coming from you. It seems I am wasting my time with the useless like you. I thought you wanted to beg me not to annihilate your army and be willing to retreat, but I am wrong, I guess."

Redvers Scovel's expression changed quickly with how Zhang Mengyao openly disrespected him, but then he held down and looked at Moonsong, "Why are you following her? Your Emperor is dead, your empire's future is bleak. Follow me, and I will grant you power and authority instead of becoming her servant."

Chapter 1246 Unforeseen Attack

"If you invite me to this meeting to amuse me, then you have achieved your goal," Zhang Mengyao smiled as she found it funny how someone who represented the big faction would act like this, "You are talking about manners, and yet, you are trying to poach one of my people right in my face. That's funny from you. You do really have good manners."

"I am thinking about what's best for your people. And he is one of my people too, the beastmen. Someone of your caliber will get the best treatment if you join the sixth world of The Federation of Allurion," Redvers Scovel ignored Zhang Mengyao and continued with his poaching. It was amazing how thick his skin was to do it in front of Saintess Marisha and Zhang Mengyao.

Zhang Mengyao looked unconcerned because she knew Moonsong took an oath. The Moon Chief would not betray her or the Tang Empire. More than the oath, she also trusted him with the things they had gone through. It was a little less than a year, but it was one long year for them because of the war. Moonsong just gave Redvers Scovel a glance and ignored the offer. He did not say anything to the offer.

"That's enough, Sir Scovel. Let's get to the main topic," Saintess Marisha could no longer bear to watch her ally embarrass himself in front of their common enemy. Before Saintess Marisha could continue to the main issue for the meeting, the door opened as a group of four people entered the room. The three looked toward the door and were surprised who came in. The First Order Guild and the Giteron Dynasty's representative came in.

Zhang Mengyao furrowed her brow, "I am not informed that they will come to the meeting."

"We are from the same starter city, no? Shouldn't we discuss it together if something important comes up? You can't isolate us," Reinart Thamsen glanced toward the people standing behind Redvers Scovel and smiled, "May I also have a seat?"

Hines Myer was unsure what to do with the uninvited guest. He glanced at Redvers Scovel and Saintess Marisha, awaiting their order, "Since he is here, might as well give him a seat."

Saintess Marisha turned toward Redvers Scovel with a frown. She clearly disagreed with the decision. They should not have let the Giteron Dynasty know what their intention was to speak to the Tang Empire, and yet, the wolf beastmen allowed Reinart Thamsen to join the meeting.

"The Giteron Dynasty also entered The Earth. We need to discuss it together, no? We can come to an agreement to settle things to avoid bloodshed," Redvers Scovel smiled while Hines Myers ordered his Vice Guild Leader to bring a seat for Reinart Thamsen.

Reinart Thamsen took the seat, and glanced at Zhang Mengyao before looking toward the wolf beastmen, "So, you two big factions are bullying the Tang Empire together, now?"

"I will not say bullying, but more like a conflict of interest," Redvers Scovel smiled as he looked toward Zhang Mengyao, "We invited you to the meeting to give you choices."

"Ultimatum!" Saintess Marisha seemed to have had enough of Redvers Scovel's wordplay, "We are here to give the Tang Empire an ultimatum!"

"I like to word it friendlier, choices. It's not good if they have a bad impression of us, Saintess Marisha. We still need them to manage Earth, after all," Redvers Scovel then turned toward Zhang Mengyao, "First choice, surrender and there will be no more war and bloodshed. None of your people will die if you surrender, nothing will change but the fact that Earth will be under the Federation of Allurion and The Divine Church's jurisdiction. You will work for us, that's it. That's the only change. You continue with what you are doing, no more war, no more dead bodies. We will take nothing from you. It's just you have abandoned your late emperor's legacy and continue as the Federation of Allurion or the Divine Church."

Redvers Scovel raised his hand before Zhang Mengyao could speak, "Wait a moment. I haven't done it yet, Lady Zhang. Don't make a hasty decision because of your feelings. I understand your loss, but you must think for the living, not the dead. Think for your people who stand behind you

and support you until now. I have said about the good thing, but you don't know the bad thing if you make the wrong choice."

"The second choice, you can fight and die like an animal..." Redvers Scovel paused for the suspense, "Our God Ranks has located Earth's location, and at most, within a month, they will open the portal to your world. Our God Ranks desire your world. If you refuse to surrender, you will not just fight us, but also the God Ranks. One or two God Ranks should be enough to kill all your people. Think carefully and make a wise decision, Lady Zhang. Your decision will decide millions of people's lives, not just yourself."

Reinar Thamsen clicked his tongue, "Tch. You guys really like to bully the weak, huh? If you have the third choice, Lady Zhang. Our offer is still on the table. The Giteron Dynasty will help you to take back your world and land if you agree with our offer. We will help you to fight them, Lady Zhang."

Redvers Scovel and Saintess Marisha were surprised to hear that came from Reinar Thamsen. Even with the help of the Giteron Dynasty, they felt like they still had the upper hand. They could not understand why the Giteron insisted on fighting them over a lower world control. The two exchanged glances and did not understand why the Giteron Dynasty wanted to take a loss fight against them.

"Are you sure you can take responsibility for your words, kid? I don't think your father will agree with your decision," Redvers Scovel tried to probe, whether it was Reinar Thamsen's decision or Augusto Thamsen's order.

Reinar Thamsen shrugged, "Your God Ranks were quite slow, huh? You get to Earth earlier yet you just find the Earth's location right now. We also have found the Earth's location, and it's our God Ranks' decision to make an ally with the Tang Empire. Not me or my father. We are just following the order."

Everyone in the room now looked at Zhang Mengyao, waiting for her decision. An alliance or surrender or a war, that would be decided by Zhang Mengyao, "I thought it would be just another useless meeting, but I got useful information. A month, huh? We have more time than I thought for our preparation. I have to take the fourth choice then. We will stand and fight for our home and maintain our freedom. That's my choice," Zhang Mengyao stood up from the chair, "Our next meeting will be on the battlefield. I am not sure though that any of you will join the battle. From what I know, you are all just cowards that hide in your luxurious building while your people fight for you or died for your greed I would say."

Zhang Mengyao turned around and left the room with her people. Her answer surprised Redvers Scovel and Saintess Marisha, not because Zhang Mengyao rejected the offer to surrender, but because of her words saying the Tang Empire had more time to prepare to fight God Ranks. They were not sure if it was a bluff or the truth.

Reinar Thamsen was the only one laughing, "She has become hotter each day, and I can't wait to have her. She has the courage and a fearless attitude even though she is facing an enemy she could not beat. I wonder what expression she would make on my bed. I can't wait for this." The young man stood up and laughed, leaving the room without even glancing at the Redvers Scovel and Saintess Marisha.

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Paris' border

"They keep gathering more people," Virion could see that stream of a new army just arrived, getting into the formation along with the army that arrived earlier. He could not estimate the number, but it might reach a million or maybe even more. He could see everything clearly from on top of the wall. The army was forming a long line.

"You are nervous, Young King?" Jasmine noticed that Virion's hand shook quite a bit, "This is your first big battle?"

Virion admitted openly that he was nervous, nodding his head, "Yes. This is my first big war and might be the biggest battle. Look at their number, they almost double our numbers. Can we win this?" The nervousness got into him and his confidence started to shake a little bit. He felt like they could not win this, and they had not included there might be possibility there were a few or even dozens of Legend Ranks in the enemy's army.

"Nervousness before the battle is a good thing, but don't let it get into you, Virion," A voice came from the side. Aleesa, Virion, and Jasmine turned toward the voice and were surprised to see the person who came for them. It was the former Elven King and his second son, Revalor and Arbane who left the Tang Empire. Revalor was the Tang Empire's third Legend Rank.

"Father!" Virion was surprised and froze for a moment before he rushed toward his father, giving him a big hug. After hugging his father, he hugged his brother as well.

"So, you are the reinforcement that Lu An mentioned?" Aleesa was surprised and had mixed feelings to see her brother-in-law, or maybe, her ex-brother-in-law right now.

"You can say so. I have to return and defend my new home too," Revalor smiled and nodded.

Aleesa had doubt and suspicion about Revalor. She knew it was cruel to have suspicions after what the former Elven King had experienced, but it was suspicious that Revalor came back right, the moment before the big battle. Especially when Tang Shaoyang nullified Revalor's oath, meaning they did not know if Revalor had betrayed the Tang Empire or not. She could not help but feel suspicious of the timing. More than that, Revalor had a reason to betray the Tang Empire. He might want the Tang Empire to be destroyed.

Jasmine shared the same caution as Aleesa, furrowing her brow. However, she said nothing about it, 'I have to watch him closely and report it to Mengyao.'

"Long time no see, Aleesa," Revalor smiled, "I thought you would be happy that I am here. Our chance to win is much bigger when I am with you guys, no?"

Virion immediately noticed the strange atmosphere with his father's arrival. He thought the same too as his father, thinking that his aunt and Jasmine would be happy with his father's return. He did not expect them to be suspicious of his father.

"Come on, Aunt. You should believe in Father. He will not take the enemy's side, not when the Elven Kingdom is still supporting the Tang Empire," Virion tried to ease the atmosphere.

"But his arrival timing is just too impeccable. The timing is odd, right before the big battle," Jasmine voiced her suspicion, "We have been in a war against the World Government for almost half a year, and the World Government's reinforcements just arrived an hour ago, and yet your father came right now. How does he know Paris' border is under siege when he is no longer in the Communication Systems group? How does he know about the upcoming battle and come at the right time? More than that, he has the reason to destroy the Tang Empire."

Virion did not want to believe it, but he also could not deny the suspicions. When his father decided to leave the Tang Empire to travel outside the world, he was taken out of the Communication System. There was a limited number of people who could use the Communication System, so the Tang Empire took it from his father. He agreed to the decision even though it meant he could not communicate with his father, and they reserved the spot if his father returned. However, his father was not part of the Communication System until now, so how could his father know that Paris was under siege by the massive army?

"I am sorry, Brother. You are the sacrifice we need to destroy the people who ruined our family," Virion heard his brother's voice from behind. Before he could turn around, a sword pierced his chest from the back. The sword pierced his heart.

Virion's eyes widened in shock as he slowly turned his head to see his brother's face. He could not believe his brother wanted to kill him. Blood trickled down from the corner of his lips as he muttered in a low voice, "Why?" That was in Virion's head right, he wanted to know why his brother did this.

Arbane smiled, "Don't worry, Brother. The Elven Kingdom will thrive under my rule. I will bring our kingdom to glory. Rest in peace, Brother," Arbane pulled the sword and cut his brother's neck with his sword. Virion's head fell to the side as blood spurted out from the neck. The Elven King lost his life before the big battle.

Chapter 1247 Scheming In The Dark

The Giteron Dynasty

"How's the Earth take over plan? How long do you need to take the whole world?" Augusto Thamsen put the fork with meat into his mouth.

"Why such a hurry, father? Isn't it better for them to fight out before we start our move? From my informant, the Tang Empire is not a faction that could be taken down that easily even with the reinforcements from the federation and also the church. They have millions of forces, much more compared to the other factions on Earth," Reinar Thamsen picked up the bread, tearing them into a few pieces before stuffing them into his mouth.

Augusto Thamsen furrowed his brow, "How is that possible for a faction to grow so fast?" He heard that Earth was not even two years old after the System integration.

"I don't know, but we will know once we take over the Tang Empire, no? I have sent my people to quicken the progress a little bit. The Tang Empire will lose the first big battle to balance the war a little bit. Then the federation and the church will start moving to the Tang Empire's main territory where the real battle is. I think it explains why the System put Earth into our Dimensional Tower. The System thinks that the Tang Empire is equal to us which is absurd."

"System is about fairness, meaning the System thinks that the Tang Empire is as strong as us if the God Rank does not get involved, meaning they have someone that can rival the Demi-God Rank. You have to be more cautious," Augusto Thamsen reminded his son not to be careless.

"Nah," Reinar Thamsen waved his hand at his father, "I have people inside the Tang Empire, a former high-ranking member, and he told me there's no Demi-God Rank in the Tang Empire. It's hard to believe, but the strongest people in the Tang Empire is their dead emperor. There are a few Legend Ranks, but no Demi-God Rank."

"He is just Ancient Rank, how could it be possible that he is stronger than the Legend Rank?" Augusto Thamsen got even more confused the more he heard about the Tang Empire. That just did not make sense.

Reinar Thamsen shrugged, "I don't know, but I do trust my people. He is also a Legend Rank, but he left the Tang Empire after his wife was taken by that stupid emperor. He is stupid enough to throw away a Legend Rank subordinate." He was talking about the Former Elven King, Revalor. Revalor snuck into the Dimensional Tower two weeks ago and met with Reinar Thamsen. They made a promise that Arbane would be the Elven King, and a territory for the Elven Kingdom as well. With that promise, Revalor would help Reinar Thamsen to take over the Tang Empire and also took all The Emperor's wives. That was the promise between them, the reason why Revalor agreed to take action against the Tang Empire was because he acquired support from a strong faction such as the Giteron Dynasty.

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"Virion!" Aleesa was shocked that Arbane killed Virion. Not just Aleesa and Jasmine, all elves witness how their King was murdered by his brother. Never crossed everyone's mind that Arbane would kill Virion. That was the last thing they could expect from Revalor and Arbane's return. Especially knowing the good relationship between the brothers they showed in front of everyone.

Aleesa was about to come over, but Revalor blocked her. Jasmine and Aleesa took a few steps back from Revalor. Without a doubt, Revalor was stronger than them.

"Listen to me, my people! Virion's reign is over with his death, and your new king is my second son, Arbane! He will lead the Elven Kingdom from slavery, and we are no longer the Tang Empire's lackeys! We will stand on our own and take over the Tang Empire! This is our chance, the only chance! Follow me or die here!" Revalor's voice reverberated through the air. He made sure all elves heard his declaration.

"Nock your arrows! Set your aim to the Ortis Legion!" The green-haired elf pointed toward the army below the wall.

To Revalor's surprise, no one listened to him, not even one elf followed his command. The elven armies nocked their arrows, but they aimed at Revalor and Arbane. He relied on his past influence as the former king to take over the Elven Kingdom back, but that did not work as he thought it would.

"Fool! Are you going to be the human's lackey for the rest of your life? Fight for the human and let the human take over you? This is your only chance to break free from that chain!"

"You are really blinded by vengeance, Revalor. You no longer have the dignity you had once in the past. You are just a fallen elf with no honor. No one will listen to you who killed your own son and tried to take the Elven Kingdom," Aleesa was not worried that the elf army would listen to Revalor, not after he killed Virion.

"Honor!? Are you talking about honor with me, Aleesa? Do you think your emperor has honor in him?" Revalor turned toward Aleesa and raised his voice, "HE TOOK MY WIFE! HE RUINED MY FAMILY! DO YOU THINK HE HAS HONOR!?"

"It's a regrettable tragedy. Nothing justifies his past action, but you are the one who ruined your family by doing all of this! You killed your eldest son, and you know that you are the person he admires the most. He trusted you, and you answered his trust and admiration by killing him! Have you thought about how Alissa will see you now after you killed Virion? Fear! From now on, she will see you in fear for what you have done!"

Revalor let out a chuckle, "Do I care? I don't! I will ruin his life just like he ruined my life. I will let him see his wives f*cked by people! I want to see his expression," The green-haired elf's expression turned crazed, grinning ear to ear as he imagined what he just said, "And you will be included for that, Aleesa."

"You have lost your mind! You have gone insane, Revalor," Aleesa shook her head.

"I don't want to hear that from your mouth, Aleesa!" Revalor's figure blurred and appeared right in front of Aleesa. He smashed his arm toward Aleesa. The latter was caught off guard, but she managed to raise her hand to block the Revalor's hand.

The impact still hit her, sending him flying off the wall into the ground. The booming sound resounded as Aleesa crashed to the ground. It was not an attack with killing intent; Aleesa did not suffer any injury from the simple strike. The elf archers released their arrows at Revalor and Arbane after the first strike, raining them down with the arrows.

"FOOL! You all don't deserve to stay in the future of the Elven Kingdom!" Revalor was angry that the elves shot at him. The wind swirled around him, forming a bigger wind, reflecting all the arrows. At the same time, the wall started to crack as roots came out from the wall. The root moved toward Revalor and Arbane.

"Useless!" The wind blade cut the root before they got to Revalor. Arbane also sliced through the incoming root with his swords. One of the roots caught Virion's body, "Leave the wall!" Jasmine told the elf army to leave the wall. The wall could not withstand her roots. From dozens of roots, it turned into hundreds of roots, accelerating toward the father and son.

The wall broke apart as Revalor and Arbane lost their footing. It did not take long as the wind carried them floating in the air. The whole army had their weapons pointed at him, including his own race. He observed everyone from the air, and he realized his plan failed. The plan was to use his past influence to take over the Elven Kingdom's army, nominating Arbane as the new king. However, his eldest son was doing good in his role as the King. The Elven Kingdom's army did not fight for the Tang Empire, but they fought for their dead king, to avenge Virion.

"It's time for us to leave for plan b," Revalor muttered, but then he noticed something glowing at the bottom.

Aleesa fully drew her bow while her arrow was glowing green. She released the arrows, then shot another one. She used two skills, Power Shot, and Rapid Fire, empowering five arrows with Power Shot. The green lights shot through the air and reached Revalor.

"Basic skill will not be able to penetrate my wind shield," Revalor scoffed at Aleesa's pathetic attempt to hurt him. The five arrows exploded once they hit the wind shield. The five arrows could not reach the intended target, but they exploded into a green mist that Revalor realized the green mist was poison, and he immediately held his breath. He did not know what kind of poison it was, but the quickly mixed into the wind and entered the wind shield. That was just too fast, and Revalor inhaled the green mist without knowing what it was. His mind blanked in the first inhale, and he almost fell off from the air. Arbane also inhaled the green mist, and he immediately passed out.

Revalor realized the green mist was poison, and he immediately held his breath. He did not know what kind of poison it was, but the poison was so strong that it affected a Legend Rank like him. The poison made his body and the urge to sleep became stronger and stronger. 'I must leave before the poison takes me out!' That was the first thought. He tried to move with his wind while protecting them from the arrows.

"Stop your shoot! He can never leave with me here," Revalor heard the voice from above. He looked up and immediately realized that he was fucked up.

Kalliyan, The Kirin, was right above him. The dragon's descendant beast looked down at him with jade eyes, the third Legend Rank of the Tang Empire was here, and Kalliyan was the reinforcement Lu An mentioned in the message.

Chapter 1248 interrogation

Kalliyan and Revalor had a back story, a positive past relationship as they fought together against the demon in the past. The King of the Elven Kingdom and the Guardian of the Gigante Forest.

Revalor looked up at the majestic figure who he had not seen ever since he came to the Earth. He did not know where Kalliyan was, so he did not put Kalliyan into the factor in his plan, "For the sake of our past relationship, can you let me go, Kalliyan?" That was his last resort. He did not think of making his way by defeating Kalliyan. Even in his prime condition, he did not think he could kill The Kirin.

"I will not kill you and your son for the sake of our past relationship, but I can't let you go after what you have done, Revalor," The Kirin will not let the former Elven King escape under her watch. If her Master found out that he let Revalor go after killing Virion, then she might be killed by her Master. Even if she was not killed, she would receive a heavy punishment.

His eyes were heavy as if he would pass out at any moment. His body was so relaxed, his muscles loosened up. It was hard to gather the power to move his body. He did not expect the poison to be so acute even for someone like him, "Then you are forcing my hand, Kalliyan. We will have to fight to the death because I will not give up so easily like this!"

The wind around Revalor went fiercer, but the wind weakened quickly as Revalor lost his focus. The wind kept him and his son afloat in the air. Kalliyan wasted no time and dove into Revalor. She broke the wind shield and caught the father and son with her paw, bringing them down to the ground. Revalor was powerless to resist as his eyes were half-open, trying so hard to keep his eyes open until his back hit the ground.

Arbane kept his eyes shut even though Kalliyian just brought him down from the air. The poison was that potent, and Revalor passed out after that. That was the product from the Alchemist Facility, the highest rank product, Slumbering Mist. Of course, the reason the poison got to Revalor was because of how much Slumber Mist Aleesa put into her five arrows. If it was just one dose, it might not be enough to put Revalor into slumber.

Aleesa immediately ran toward Kalliyian while pulling out the chain. The chain was for the prisoners, and it had the effect of draining the wearer's mana and also attributes. That was the dwarf byproduct, one of many the dwarf had created for the Tang Empire aside from the normal equipment and the building.

After putting the chain on Arbane and Revalor, Aleesa looked up to the wall, "Man up! Keep your eyes on the enemy's army. We still have enemies outside there!" The fight was short, but it was quite big as it destroyed part of the wall. She was afraid that the enemy would take advantage of that and snuck on them. They did not have time to mourn for the Elven King. Fortunately, the army did not move from their spot, and Aleesa went to meet Jasmine.

Jasmine retrieved Virion's head and body, and Aleesa came over. Her heart dropped at the sight of her dead nephew. They just had a conversation not long ago, and she never expected that would be their last conversation. Tears flowed down her eyes as she slowly approached her nephew's cold body. She had the urge to kill Arbane and Revalor, but she knew that would do nothing. Killing them could not bring back Virion's life.

Jasmine came over, pulling the elf into her embrace. Aleesa cried on her shoulder as the others moved up to the wall as per her order, giving the two a space. Aleesa stopped crying, wiping out her tears, "I have to be strong for my people." She was the only one that the elven army would listen to, so she could not let herself fall in her sorrow.

"Can you keep it from Ava, for the time being, Jasmine? I am afraid this is not the right time," Aleesa was worried that Virion's death might affect her sister's pregnancy. Ava was in her eighth month of pregnancy, and she was carrying Tang Shaoyang's firstborn. She did not want anything to happen to Ava.

Jasmine understood and nodded, "You have to tell her yourself."

Aleesa took a deep breath, trying to clear her mind, calming herself. Then she opened the Communication System to report the situation at Paris' border and Virion's death. She must keep it secret from Ava for the time being, but she must tell Zhang Mengyao for sure.

After sending the report, she returned to the wall with Jasmine. Jasmine used her root to patch up the broken wall. Not as sturdy as before, but it did the job pretty well.

"I think they haven't noticed me yet, so I will hide from them for a bow from her inventory and nocked the arrow. As she drew the string to the maximum stretch, her arrow turned invisible. That was surprise if they dare to come," Kalliyian decided to hide from the army behind the wall. She might be the key for them to win if the battle broke out.

Aleesa made sure that the enemy was not getting closer. While the army did not come closer, she noticed a few of the beastmen came closer to the wall. They seemed to notice something happening inside the wall and came to scout. She did not hesitate to take the bow from her inventory and

nocked the arrow. As she drew the string to the maximum stretch, her arrow turned invisible. That was one of her skills, Invisible Arrow. The best one to snipe while the enemy did not notice being aimed by an arrow, especially at night when the vision was limited.

She released the arrow, and before the first arrow hit the target, the second invisible arrow was already on the bow. There were twenty-two scouts coming closer, and she shot twenty-two arrows in ten seconds. All twenty-two invisible arrows hit all the targets, right on the head, "Keep your eyes open. They are sending the scout!" Aleesa called out to her people but none of them noticed the incoming scout.

Not long after she killed the scout, she received a reply from Zhang Mengyao. The latter expressed her sorrow, regret, and fury in the three lines message. The fury was reflected in the last part of the message, "Kill anyone in sight. We will let them know how feel about losing someone important to them!" That was a green light for Aleesa that she could attack the enemy. However, Aleesa had a doubt that Revalor worked together with their current enemy.

The enemy did not attack the wall when Revalor made a mess inside the wall. That was great timing for the attack, but they instead sent a group of scouts instead of attacking, investigating what happened inside the wall. She did not think that Revalor worked together with the World Government. They must investigate it further as that meant they had another enemy in the dark. Aleesa replied to the message with her suspicions about Revalor and who he worked together with. The reply came fast.

[I will send Lu An to your side. I think he can get some information from Revalor and Arbane. We will bring justice for Virion's death, and we will make sure whoever is behind this, they will pay the price a hundred times!]

Aleesa closed the screen and nocked another arrow on her bow. She had a lot of anger inside her, and the army in front of her would be the right target to vent out her anger. Especially after she received the green light from the Supreme Commander. There was no need for her to hesitate anymore.

The arrow in her bow blazed in flame. That was an explosive arrow that would deal maximum damage to the enemy. She also used Invisible Arrow so the enemy would not notice the incoming arrow. The fire arrow would catch the enemy's attention in the dark. She aimed the arrow up high and released it. She shot three blazing arrows consecutively, in three different directions.

The three blazing arrows reached the maximum height in the air before they slowly came down to the enemy army. The aim was perfect as the arrows would fall in the middle of the army. However, the arrow hit the invisible barrier above the army. The enemy prepared the defensive barrier for the surprise attack. The three blazing arrows exploded in the air as the barrier shook. The explosion caught the army off guard and they started to yell that they were under attack. The battle started with the initial attack from Aleesa. Aleesa tried a few more attacks with her arrows, but all the arrows failed to break the barrier.

The atmosphere tensed up as Aleesa expected the enemy would charge to the wall. However, the enemy did not take a single step out from where they were.

"Can you do something to the barrier?" Aleesa asked Jasmine. After a few tries, she gave up destroying the barrier. She did not want to use everything she had to destroy the barrier because her intention was to poke the enemy, killing a few of them or maybe scare them to retreat. The ideal situation was to let the enemy come for them instead of going out to attack.

"I don't think so. It's a waiting game now," Jasmine shook her head. She did not think she could reach the enemy with her roots.

Aleesa was frustrated that she could not do anything. The anger was building up inside her after what just happened. The enemy was in formation again. They calmed down after realizing the arrow could not break the barrier. The night continued with a stalemate while Zhang Mengyao led The Beast Coven to Belgium. They might take the initiative if the enemy did not make a move until the main force arrived.

A few hours later, Lu An arrived on the wall. He appeared from the shadow, right next to Aleesa, "Where are Revalor and Arbane?" He did not bother with the greeting as he felt the same as Aleesa right now. Angry that they lost someone important before even the battle. Moreover, his brother would be disappointed that they lost Virion when he was not here. That was what made him angry the most, that he disappointed his brother. Whoever was behind Revalor must pay the price for what they had done.

"Follow me," Aleesa wanted to know the culprit behind Revalor.

The building where Revalor and Arbane were not that far from the wall. They quickly arrived at the room where the father and son were locked up. Both still had not woken up from the Slumber Mist.

"Are they sleeping?" The anger was clear in his voice. He could not believe that both were sleeping after killing Virion.

"Ah, no. I put them to sleep with Slumber Mist. We can wake them up right away if you want to."

"I see... Please leave me alone with them. I promise you to get the information from their mouth!" Lu An looked dead serious as he looked at Aleesa.

She wanted to say and listen to the interrogation, but she agreed to leave, "Alright. I will leave you alone with them."

Chapter 1249 Enemy In The Dark

Lu An slowly approached the father and son who slept soundly. He noticed the dwarf's product on their wrist and ankles. He stood there for a while, observing the two, thinking who would he start with.

It did not take that long for him to get the answer, Arbane. The father was someone who had been on the battlefield numerous times. It would take longer to crack the father than the son.

Lu An approached the two and was about to grab Arbane's ankle, but Revalor opened his eyes. His hand tried to reach Lu An's neck, but the latter was faster. Lu An caught the wrist and squished the wrist.

Blood trickled down from the gap between Lu An's grip. The sound of a cracking bone rang in the room followed by the pained cry from Revalor. Despite the pain, the former elven king kept his voice low, grunting while staring at the young man in front of him.

Revalor then looked at the chain on his wrist and ankles, realizing he did not have the mana or strength to fight back. He gave up fighting back and scoffed at Lu An, "Heh, if not for these chains, you will be dead. Did you learn that cowardice from your emperor?"

Lu An stares into Revalor's brown eyes, not wavering in the slightest, "Nice little tricky you have there. If you think that I will unchain you for such a cheap provocation, then you make a mistake. I don't care if it's cowardice or not, but I will make sure you and your second son suffer, more than what Virion experienced before he died." He kicked Revalor in the chest, sending the man back to the wall as he grabbed Arbane by the hair.

Arbane immediately awoke as Lu An grabbed his hair. He was startled, looking around, trying to understand his situation. The last thing he remembered before passing out was that he and his father fought her aunt, and he did not remember what happened afterward. He immediately felt the pain on his scalp as someone pulled his hair, dragging him to the ground. He tried to muster his mana to fight back, but he quickly realized that he did not have mana in his body. Not just mana, but he did not even have the strength to break free from the grasp.

"Keep struggling, you worm. That's what I want!" Lu An threw Arbane at the other side of the room.

Arbane frantically tried to get up after his body hit the wall, but he was too weak even to muster his strength to stand up. It took him such a long time to get on his feet, but what greeted him was a kick in the chest when he got up. The sound of chain clinking rang in the room. Lu An pinned the elf prince on the wall with his kick while his face got closer. Arbane's eyes shook with mixed feelings confused, shook, and fear.

Lu An saw fear in Arbane's eyes when their eyes met. Arbane was the first one to look down, looking away from Lu An. However, Lu An caught his cheek, forcing the prince to look at him, "I see fear, but I don't see regret from killing your own brother."

"Come fight me if you dare, coward! You know you can't beat me, so you pick my son!" Revalor yelled. He sacrificed his eldest for the sake of his vengeance, but he was not prepared to lose his second son.

"Don't worry. You will have my time later, but not now. I need to speak with your son...privately," The shadow burst out from Lu An, wrapping half of the room with the shadow. Revalor could only just watch as his second son was swallowed by the shadow. His chest heaved up and down. He tried to gather all the strength he had, dragging his body closer to the shadow.

Revalor did not know what happened beyond the shadow. He could not see through the shadow, and he could not hear anything either. That just made him even more anxious than watching his son tortured. He wanted to help Arbane, helping his son get out of this predicament. The sound of clinking chains rang in the air as Revalor's nail dug into the floor, pulling him closer to the shadow. After five minutes, of crawling on the floor, digging the floor with his nail, he was finally right in front of the shadow. His hand stopped midair, hesitating to put his hand into the shadow.

The hesitation just a while as he put his hand into the shadow. He could feel the same floor as his nail dug into the floor once more. Before he could get into the shadow, Lu An came out of the shadow. Picking him up like a dog by the neck and throwing him at the other side of the room.

Revalor hit the wall and shadow bound his hands and feet, rendering him immovable. This time, he could not crawl his way into the shadows.

Revalor had his back on the wall with shadows bound to his hands and feet. There was nothing he could do but stare at the shadow. His eyes wide open, staring into the shadow. Five minutes passed...

Revalor did not even blink in those five minutes, staring into the darkness.

Five minutes earlier, Inside the shadow

Arbane panicked as the shadow wrapped him. He could not see anything, he could not hear anything, and he could not feel his surroundings either. What he knew was that he was leaning against the wall and his feet were still touching the floor. The fear in his eyes intensified.

"You have two choices, Arbane. First, answer all my questions, then there will be no pain. Second, you can keep silent, but you will suffer the pain that you never experienced before," The familiar voice entered Arbane's ears. He felt like someone was talking right next to him. He turned to the side, but it was just darkness.

"Who's behind you and your father? Whose order do you take from? Tell me, and you don't need to suffer!" The voice got louder in his ear as if it would shatter his eardrum, "You have ten seconds to answer."

Arbane frantically looked around, trying to find the person who spoke to him. He kept his mouth shut despite the fear and panic. Ten seconds of silence, right on the dot, and Arbane did not answer the question. In the eleventh second, his eyes widened before letting out a scream.

"ARRGGGHHHH!" Arbane felt like a dagger just pierced his right foot. That was not the end of it as he then felt a liquid fall on the same spot, and it amplified the pain. He let out a suppressed grunt, enduring the pain after the initial scream. He clenched his teeth and smirked, "That's it. I can endure this all day. You are too young for the job." He tried to taunt Lu An, but he got no reply. Silent followed after his taunt, nothing but just his heavy breath.

"Who's behind you and your father? Whose order do you take from?" Lu An asked the same question.

"Kiss my ass, then I might tell you," Again, Arbane kept trying to taunt Lu An. He expected another jab on his left foot after his initial taunt, but nothing happened. However, the stab hit him when he least unexpected it. He subconsciously screamed once more as his left foot was stabbed by another dagger. He felt the same liquid poured into the same spot, and he endured the pain with a grunt. He breathed heavily, enduring the pain as sweat soaked his back and face.

"Who's behind you and your father? Whose order do you take from?" Arbane heard the same question for the third time. His eyeballs moved around while maintaining his silence. He did not taunt Lu An anymore because of the pain. Once more, in the least unexpected timing, his achilles heels were cut, on both sides. He forced his lips to close, not letting any voice out. What Lu An wanted was his scream, and he would not let Lu An get what he wanted. The same cold liquid was poured on his achilles heel as the pain amplified once more.

Arbane then heard the same question once more. He would not speak, and this time, Lu An plucked all his right toenails, five of them before pouring the cold liquid on them. He took a deep breath and

held the pain. Tears fell from his eyes because of the pain, but he still did not speak. Next was his left toenails, and this time, he gave up and screamed. He could not endure the pain anymore.

"Who's behind you and your father? Whose order do you take from?" The same question was uttered, but Arbane remained stubborn by not answering the question. He did this for his father, and he also hated the Emperor. Because of the emperor, he lost the woman he loved. This was not just for his father's vengeance, but also his vengeance.

Arbane did not give up, but then he felt tickling pain in his right knee. He could feel a knife on his knee, not too deep, just the tip of it. Then the knife moved to the side, circling his knee before the knife went down. His eyes widened as he realized what Lu An wanted to do. He tried to move his feet, trying to kick, but the shadow bound his feet. He could not move, his whole body could not move but just his fingers and toes. His fingers and toes moved frantically, but there was nothing he could do while Lu An peeled off his skin. The movement was smooth as he could barely feel the pain. At least the pain was nothing compared to what Lu An did earlier. However, he realized what awaited him after Lu An finished peeling his skin. Then Lu An started to peel his left foot as well.

"NO! PLEASE NO! DON'T! NO!" Despite his plea, Lu An kept peeling his skin down to his heel. He could feel that his feet no longer had skin, and what he feared the most happened. Lu An poured the cold liquid on both sides at the same time. He let out an uncontrollable scream. Not just that, he heard the sizzling noise before he smelled the burnt. That was a different liquid than the earlier ones, this one burnt his skin.

"AAAAARRRRGGGHHHHHH!"

"Who's behind you and your father? Whose order do you take from? You better answer me before I get into the most interesting part," The voice whispered in Arbane's ears, right from behind. Arbane could feel someone touching his pants, starting to lower his pants. He quickly realized what the most interesting part was.

"I WILL ANSWER YOU! I WILL TELL YOU EVERYTHING! PLEASE STOP! STOP!" Tears flowed down from his eyes.

"Good boy," Lu An forcefully opened Arbane's mouth, pouring the healing potion, "This is a reward for a good boy." The healing potion soothed the pain as all the wounds started to heal, "Now answer my question before I start it again."

"The Giteron Dynasty! Reinart Thamsen!" Arbane answered before getting into the details, "A few weeks ago, my father and I snuck into the Dimensional Tower. We were gathering information to find what happened in the tower, and we met Reinart Thamsen..." The elf prince went into detail about the meeting, and what his father planned.

"Do you have spies in our ranking? Does your father have people to spy on your brother? Tell me honestly before I change my mind."

"We do! My father has loyal followers, and most of them don't join the war with Virion. They stay at home. If we fail here, we will return to the Elven Kingdom and take over the kingdom. Then we will use everything to attack the empire's capital!"

"Why did Reinar Thamsen want to take over the Tang Empire?" Lu An was a little bit confused with the Giteron Dynasty's involvement. If The Giteron Dynasty wanted to take down The Tang Empire, he could join the other two factions to take the Tang Empire down instead of scheming behind them.

"I don't know their real intention, but he seems to fancy Zh— Supreme General Zhang. He wants her, and The Emperor's other wives. At least, that's what I know, and that's the reason why my father agreed to join hands with him! I don't really know why they eye the Tang Empire." Arbane was quite smart to know that was not the only thing that Reinar Thamsen or the Giteron Dynasty wanted. Lu An guessed what the Giteron Dynasty wanted was Earth.

"Do you have anything on you that you could use to contact Reinar Thamsen?"

"Yes, we do. Reinar Thamsen gave us three different orbs to give him a signal. It's more giving him a signal instead of communication," Arbane took out the three different colors of orbs, "The red one is for an emergency, in case we need his help. He told us to use it if we are in danger. He will come, but he will only save us if the situation is not that dangerous, and we can only use it if we have a chance to escape. The green orb means we succeed in the plan, and the orange one is a change of plan, the plan b I just told you about."

"Anything else you know but you haven't told me? I can tell if you are lying, Arbane. You better be honest before you regret it!"

The pain was gone, and his wounds were healed. Arbane was fine now as if nothing happened; as if what happened before was just a nightmare. However, he knew it was real, not a nightmare, "No! I have told you everything I know about Reinar Thamsen and our agreement."

A silence followed, and his heartbeat raced up. The silence scared him because he did not know when Lu An would change his mind and start torturing him again. The fact that he could not see was the source of his terror. The darkness made things worse because he did not know what would happen next.

"Alright, you passed. The last question, and we are done. Why did you kill your brother? You can still do your plan by keeping your brother hostage, but why did you decide to kill him? Why?"

"My father! It's my father's order! I am just following his order! He promised me that he will make me the new king of The Elven Kingdom, and my father also said Virion is loyal to The Emperor. Virion will be an obstacle to my father's vengeance. That's why he told me to kill Virion! I swear, I am telling the truth! It's my father's order!"

Chapter 1250 The Orbs' Uses

Revalor stared at the shadow. It had been fifteen minutes since his son was swallowed by the shadow. That made him anxious as every second passed. He was nervous that Lu An would kill his son. He did not even blink in those fifteen minutes. Then he noticed the shadow started to disappear, revealing the figure beyond the shadow. His son was stuck on the wall just like him, and his eyes immediately observed Arbane from top to bottom to look for the injuries.

He was relieved that he did not find any injuries on his son, but then he noticed the small pool of blood right below his son. It was not that his son did not suffer injuries, but everything was healed already. He looked at the blood, that was a lot of blood.

Arbane glanced at his father before looking down and did not dare to meet his father's eyes. He had failed his father by revealing their deal with the Giteron Dynasty. He failed his father to take revenge against The Emperor.

"It's okay, Arbane. As long as you are alive, I am okay," Revalor noticed the guilt in his son, and he did not care if his son revealed their dealing with the Giteron Dynasty. Either way, he achieved his goal, of making more enemies for the Tang Empire. It would be a pity that he could not see the Tang Empire destroyed.

"Not for long," Lu An shook his head, "You should know the punishment for the people like you, death. Not until His Majesty's return though. He will decide your punishment, or maybe the Elven Kingdom will decide the punishment."

Lu An left the father and son after that. He went to the portal and returned to the Capital. There was something he needed to confirm in the capital that only a dwarf could do it. The signal orbs from Arbane, he needed to confirm their uses before figuring out what they would do with it. They might use the orbs to bait Reinart Thamsen.

Lu An went to the underground city that dwarves named Dwarven Keep, and they also renamed their group as a whole as Dwarven Confederation. There was no more chief as they took a new system, a President and the Council. The Chief became the President, and the Elders took a position in the council. They learned something from the Earth's government system and adopted it as their own.

He directly went to President Engin, and the guards did not stop him. He was a familiar face in the underground city.

President Engin sat at his table, wearing a suit for his size, enjoying a cup of his coffee as he went through the paper on his table. Another thing that dwarfs liked, was coffee. He looked up when his door was flung open. There was a frown, but the frown disappeared at the sight of Lu An.

"What brought you here, Sir Lu An?"

Lu An did not waste his breath, taking the three orbs and putting them on the table. He explained the function of the orbs to President Engin, "I need you to confirm their function. Is it true that orbs have such a function?"

"Interesting," Engin immediately grabbed the red orb, observing the orb closer. He put the orb closer to his eyes, inspecting the glowing light, "This is not my expertise because what we need to do is to identify the magical energy inside the sphere. Can you leave the orb? I can message you the result, tomorrow at the latest."

"There's no tomorrow. You need to confirm the function right now."

The dwarf jumped off the chair and ran out of the room. He noticed the urgency behind Lu An's words and ran to get to one of his councils who were good at identifying the thing in his hand. What he needed to know was the red energy inside the orb, someone good with the enhancement.

They went to the Smithy district and went to one of the biggest workshops in the district. This was where they made the item and also trained their pupils, "Nommen! Come here. We need you to identify this orb!" Engin shouted, alerting the apprentices.

The dwarf with no beard, which was rare among the dwarves to cut their beards, ran toward Engin upon recognizing the voice, "I am here. Do we have an urgent situation..." his voice trailed off as he turned toward Lu An.

"Sir Lu An needs you to identify the orb. Tell us the function of the orb," Engin handed the red orb.

"Oh, this is interesting," He pushed the glasses in his right eye, bringing the orb closer. There was an interesting look on Nommen's face as he inspected the orb, "This is an explosive orb. Something like a bomb if we go with Earth's terms. These are interesting orbs as the explosive energy inside is quite complicated. May I know where you get this from? I want one of these so we can recreate it."

"We will talk about the origin later. What about these two orbs," Lu An took out the green orb and the orange orb.

Nommen picked up the orange orb and frowned. He inspected the orb longer and ended up shaking his head, "I don't know. I need time to confirm this orb's function and a lot of processes. I need a lot of testing."

Lu An frowned as well. He believed Arbane, but Reinar Thamsen might have lied to them. In order to confirm the suspicion, he needed to confirm the orb's function. He wanted to find Reinar Thamsen's intention through this orb.

"Oh, I am actually familiar with the green one. I am working on a communication tool, and we are using similar energy with this one. The energy inside can be used to communicate, but there are many ways to communicate so I am not sure how this orb works specifically," Nommen explained as he pushed the orb reluctantly. He wanted to have the orb as it could quicken his research, but it seemed the orb was quite important.

"Is it possible for the orb to send a signal?" Lu An asked.

Nommen's face brightened up, "It might be since the only way to use the orb is to destroy the orb."

"I see," Lu An frowned. He got the big picture of what Reinar Thamsen tried to do. If Revalor's plan worked, he would get the clue without needing Revalor to report to him directly. However, if Revalor's plan failed, Reinar Thamsen wanted to get rid of Revalor and Arbane to get rid of the evidence, so no one could relate The Giteron Dynasty with Revalor's move. In the end, Revalor was just a pawn for the Giteron Dynasty.

"You can have the red and the orange orb, but I need this one," Lu An did not wait for Nommen to reply. He left the room with the green orb.

Lu An took the portal back to Paris' border, and he was greeted by Aleesa. The former Elven Elder wanted to know the information from the interrogation, and he had not told her anything yet because he left after getting the orb, "I will message you the result of my interrogation. I need to rush back to meet Sis Mengyao."

Aleesa did not force Lu An to stay to explain everything in person, responding with a nod.

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Reinar Thamsen sat on the balcony of his room. He went to the First Order Guild's territory after his dinner with his father, and he was at one of the First Order Guild's smart bases. A woman with thin

clothes sat on his lap with her head leaned onto her chest. His left hand circled around her chest, fondling her plum breast while enjoying the moon. The cold night only encouraged him even more, setting up the pace for his last meal. Just as his hand was about to reach her vital part, the bracelet in his hand glowed green.

His hand stopped for a moment, looking at the bracelet with a wide grin, "Leave and tell your guild leader to meet me!" The woman stood up reluctantly, getting dressed up before leaving the room. The woman was part of the First Order Guild's special treatment for their sponsor.

"Finally, it's time for me to take action," Reinar Thamsen dressed in his proper, Earth modern outfit which suited his taste. A navy blue suit, vest, and with a white shirt inside; pants with the same color as his suit, and brown boots. He looked at himself in the mirror with a satisfied smile reflected on the mirror.

"I don't understand Lady Zhang's taste. How could she refuse such a handsome lad like me?"

Not long after he dressed up, Herman Bonivido and Frans arrived in his room.

"Please sit. I have something to tell you guys about my original plan."