

## Armipotent 1281

### Chapter 1281 Miscalculation

Tang Shaoyang smiled, looking at Redvers Scovel's despair. That was obvious in his expression, fear and desperation mixed together. The beating heart could be heard even though he was not that close to the wolf's chest. With the wolf knelt, they were about at the same height, their eyes met at each other.

"Have you ever thought that you would get to this position before, kneeling to the person you despise to work with?" Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle. He was at ease because of the Energy Destruction Touch, one of the Way of Destruction class' skills. He used the skill on the Slayer Blade, and that would ensure that Redvers Scovel would not be able to use his mana.

"You might win against men. You can smile now, but you will die eventually! Once the God Rank of the Federation of Allurion comes to Earth, that's the time you and your people will die!" Redvers Scovel grinned, showing his rows of canine teeth.

"Acting tough in your last moments?" Tang Shaoyang grabbed Redvers Scovel's chin, getting closer to the wolf's face, "I can see the fear in your eyes. I can sense your fear, and this is what I want to see from you."

"Ah, the last moment before your death. Are you wondering why your people never come to save you?" He forced the wolf to look at the other side where Avyn and Karoen were, fighting dozens of the Legend Ranks. With him being a Legend Rank, they could pull out their strength up to Legend Rank as well. However, the Legend Rank Avyn and Karoen were much stronger than The Federation of Allurion's Legend Ranks.

The two overwhelmed dozens of Legend Ranks by themselves. They did not let a single Legend Rank pass them, and Redvers Scovel witnessed how two of his Legend Rank subordinates died.

"Yes, that look. I like the look on your face right now, and what should I do with you?" Of course, Tang Shaoyang did not consider to spare Redvers Scovel. The man was the source of his level to reach the Demi-God Rank. He was thinking of a way to kill the man, killing him directly or should he use Slayer Absorption. The benefit from Slayer Absorption was that he got more attributes, but did he really need more attributes?

He briefly checked his window status and found out that all his attributes were maxed out with many attribute points left. There was an additional skill for using Slayer Absorption which was good. A skill from a Demi-God Rank should be good. However, there was one drawback to using Slayer Absorption he could not use the body for the Spirit Summoning.

Redvers Scovel's body was too precious for his summoning. Adding to the body that Zhang Mengyao had gathered back on the main base, he was hoping to summon another Mythical Spirit or even Archaic Spirit if it was possible, "I will need the body if I want another Archaic Spirit."

Tang Shaoyang grabbed the big wolf's head and twisted it away before pulling it out. He pulled out the head along with the bloody spine.

[You have killed a Demi-God Rank Individual!]

[You gained 612 Levels!]

Tang Shaoyang frowned as he felt like there should be more notifications about him fulfilling the requirement for the trial of Demi-God Rank, and yet he did not receive the notification. With 612 levels from killing Redvers Scovel, he should have reached level 10000, even surpassed level 10000. He checked the window status, and he was level 10546, halfway to level 11000.

"What? Is there something wrong with my level? Am I not fulfilling the requirement for the trial of the Demi-God Rank?" He was confused. From the pattern for each trial, he needed two thousand levels. Four times more than the others who got their trial for each 500 levels. He felt it was so unfair, but he accepted it because of how good his class was. Now he is actually pissed off that he still did not get the requirement for the Demi-God's trial, especially when this was his hope to face the God Rank.

[Calm down, Tang Shaoyang!] Zara who was the only spirit with him, trying to speak up in his head, [Maybe because you got two additional classes, and that was the factor that you need more levels to fulfill the requirement for the trial than usual. Your next trial may be at level 11000,? and you have one more Demi-God Rank to kill. She must be at least worth 500 levels! And there are more Legend Ranks that are still alive! Level 11000 is not out of reach. Getting mad at the System will not help you to reach the Demi-God Rank!]

Zara's words helped him a lot, calming him down. He then saved the wolf's corpse which returned to the original size in his inventory, the head, and the body. Then he looked up at the sky where Saintess Marisha and her subordinates were. It seemed she was not aware that Redvers Scovel was dead because of the dust. But then she seemed to realize that Redvers Scovel's aura disappeared.

"Retreat! Make an escape for me!" Saintess Marisha did not think of fighting Tang Shaoyang upon finding out that Redvers Scovel was dead already. The chance of them winning against Tang Shaoyang disappeared with the death of the Federation of Allurion leader.

Captain Ruben, Saintess Marisha's right hand, standing in the front along with the other sixteen Legend Rank Knights, "I will buy you time, Saintess. Get to the nearest portal and return to the Dimensional Tower!"

"You are not going anywhere!" Tang Shaoyang's figure flashed out of the cloud of dust, charging toward the group of angels.

Saintess Marisha turned around and left her people behind. She felt like the only way to defeat Tang Shaoyang was if they had at least three Demi-God Ranks specializing in combat or a God Rank. The fact that Tang Shaoyang was still alive was their miscalculation. All this time, The Tang Empire hid it pretty well that their Emperor was alive. On top of that, The Emperor had become scarily stronger, reaching Legend Rank in less than a year.

She threw all the useless thoughts in her head and focused on running away. She did not bother to check on her subordinates on how well they fought against Tang Shaoyang. The only thing in her head was to remember the layout of the territory and try to get to the next city where a smart base was.

Not even a minute passed as the space in front of her cracked and a figure came out of the void gap. Tang Shaoyang was right in front of her as his aura and killing intent overwhelmed her. Her heart skipped a beat at the sight of the creature in front of her. The fear crept out in her heart after knowing that the man in front of her easily killed Redvers Scovel.

There was no second thought in her mind as she cast all her defensive skills on herself. From the strongest to the weakest defense skill she had. Twelve layers of barriers formed around her. Then she raised her staff up to the air, executing one of her strongest offensive skills, Divine Judgement.

Twelve golden swords formed on top of them with all the swords pointed at Tang Shaoyang. Each of the golden swords was twenty meters long. As soon as the swords formed, all the swords immediately charged toward Tang Shaoyang at the same time.

Tang Shaoyang raised his right hand and received all the golden swords with his palm. The Heavenly Energy swirled in his palm, and he used Energy Destruction Touch. As soon as the twelve golden swords reached the swirled Heavenly Energy, the golden swords burst out into millions of golden flecks.

"This is how it works," Tang Shaoyang muttered, realizing how strong his new class was. He relied on the Nine Heavenly Gates, thinking that was his strongest offensive technique, and he was also still unfamiliar with the two new classes. Now he realized how strong the class was, how he easily dispersed his enemy's attack by neutralizing their attack with a single skill.

"Let's combine The Nine Heavenly Gates with the Energy Destruction Touch."

The Heavenly Energy gathered in his right hand and executed the Heavenly Crushing Strike. A big golden fist formed and accelerated toward Saintess Marisha who was turtling in her defensive barrier.

The Saintess was too shocked at what happened to her Divine Judgement and reacted late to the Heavenly Crushing Strike. She had no time to avoid it and had to rely on her defensive barrier. But then she witnessed how useless her barrier was. With a single touch, her barrier dispersed just like her Divine Judgement earlier. That was right, it looked like the first disrupted her barrier instead of destroying her defensive barrier.

The twelve defensive barriers dispersed as the fist hit her chest. It was like a mountain fell on her as she was crushed down to the ground.

Saintess Marisha lay down on the ground as the golden fist dispersed, and she coughed up blood. It was hard for her to breathe after that, her chest heaved up and down as her breathing roughed up. She tried to use Healing Skill on herself, but for some reason, she would not be able to use her mana. The skill broke apart halfway, and she did not know why. She tried the healing spell many times, but it was futile until a figure landed next to her, looking down at her with his bloodthirsty gaze. For some reason, she sensed the fury from the man even though he won the fight.

"You don't need to be scared. I am not in the mood to torture you for what you have done. I will end you painlessly," Tang Shaoyang did not play with his prey anymore because he needed to confirm if the next trial was at level 11000. He swung the sword and cut her neck, a single swing for the kill.

[You have killed a Demi-God Rank individual!]

Chapter 1282 Vampir The Death King

Saintess Marisha's head rolled over to the side with a face of disbelief. Her eyes opened wide, fear mixed with regret in her last moment.

[You have killed? a Demi-God Rank Individual!]

[You gained 747 levels!]

Tang Shaoyang was surprised that Saintess Marisha gave him more levels than killing Redvers Scovel. It was unexpected that someone with a support class like Saintess Marisha was higher-leveled. And he was relieved as he heard the notification after the level gain notification.

[You have fulfilled the requirement to take the Trial of the Demi-God Rank!]

[Do you want to take the Trial of The Demi-God Rank?]

Tang Shaoyang chose to delay for a bit longer because he still needed to take care of the remaining soldiers. He was not sure that his army could take care of these headless armies. Opening the Communication System, he sent the message to Zhang Mengyao to launch an all-out attack on the World Government. Informing her and the others of the death of Saintess Marisha and Redvers Scovel. There was no need to hide Kalliyon's existence anymore as what they needed was to clear the Divine Church and Federation of Allurion's remnants so he could take the trial with ease.

Closing his eyes, he sheathed his sword as he took the Saintess' body with him. He was not going to miss valuable material for his summoning. The next step was preparation for the trial. With the time he had, he needed to clear the trial in less than five days or the best would be finishing the trial in three days. Meaning he needed everything to reach that time, summoning more spirits to speed up the clear time.

Tang Shaoyang used the Domain of Paragon Armament. All various kinds of weapons formed and planted on the ground. Then, all the weapons shot up into the air as if they came alive. With a single order from Tang Shaoyang, the weapons moved out on their own, attacking the remaining armies in range. He did not forget to message Li Shuang in the capital to prepare the bodies they gathered so far.

The plan was to use his Archaic Summoning charge here. Then he would use all the bodies he, his spirits, and his armies killed in the fight for the second summoning. Then he would use the bodies Zhang Mengyao had saved up for the third summoning. Three new spirits, and hopefully he summoned a strong spirit. He was hoping to summon another Archaic Spirit with all the Legend Rank bodies and possibly millions of armies. And he still had more sacrifices for the fourth summoning in Lisbon as well.

There were millions of dead bodies there. It was worth it to use those dead bodies for summoning for SSS Rank Spirit or even SS Rank Spirit. He needed a little bit of strength to push the clearing time. With the plan set, Tang Shaoyang did not hesitate to use his Archaic Summoning charge which he got after his class advancement.

It was the same when he first used Archaic Spirit. He was brought to another place as the surroundings changed. No longer on the battlefield which made him a little bit worried. He hoped that he did not recall all spirits he summoned. That would delay the eradication of the remnants of the army.

The eerie atmosphere thickened, and the dark sky remained dark, or even darker without the moon. No moon, no stars, and the land mostly was black sand. Black trees without leaves grew sparsely in random places. The cold breeze hit him, and then he finally found the creature residing in this place, floating in the sky.

"Welcome to my realm, the Realm of Death!" The cold voice with no emotion echoed in the air. The figure was covered in a black robe, from top to bottom. His spirit eyes failed to see through the robe, and but he could tell the figure was a man based on the voice.

The figure slowly landed in front of him, three meters away in front of Tang Shaoyang. The figure raised his hand, revealing the white bone, "You look like a human, but you are not a human, peculiar but not that weird even a skeleton frame like me exists. But this is the first time in my life to discover something like yourself."

The skeleton hand moved in the air, at Tang Shaoyang's head level, as if he was touching Tang Shaoyang's face from a distance, "Hmmm.... Interesting. I can sense the dragon aura and also the demon aura at the same time, but you are dominated by the human's smell. The interesting part is that you have three hearts. The first human I met with three hearts...."

"Ah, I apologize for looking into you without asking your permission. I have been staying here for.... I don't know how long it has been.... I don't remember, and I forget my manners," The skeleton put his hand on his right chest, bowing his head, "My name is Vampir the Death King. The System gave me that title, and I was actually quite embarrassed with the title but have learned to accept the title since that's the only choice for me to return to the realm of life."

"Nice to meet you," Tang Shaoyang was quite awkward as it was quite an unusual encounter, "My name is Tang Shaoyang, and the System has not given me a title yet."

Vampir raised his finger bone, shaking it right and left, "You don't want to receive the title from the System because it means you are dead and making a deal with the System."

"I would like to have a chat with you, and learn more about you, but I don't have that much time. Since you do not question me why I am here, that means you know why I am here, right?" As the skeleton nodded, Tang Shaoyang directly got to the main topic, "So, are you willing to establish a contract with me or not?"

Vampir caressed his jawbone underneath the cloak, "Aren't you supposed to offer me something in exchange for my help and my power? I haven't heard any offers from you yet, Tang.... Should I call you Tang or Shaoyang? Which do you prefer? Or should I call you by your full name?"

Chapter 1283 Agreement Or Fight?

"You can call me whatever you want, the most you are comfortable with even. I don't mind," Tang Shaoyang did not care what his spirits called him. Because those calls were mostly private between him and the spirits. The others could not listen to his conversation with the spirits. He knew that each spirit had its own characteristics, but this was the first one to encounter a polite spirit. Polite was the right word to describe the skeleton in front of him despite being titled Death King.

"I shall address you Tang for now, and since you don't have that much time. Let's get to the point, what can you offer me to form a contract with you, Tang?"

"I am usually offering my spirit the chance to get resurrection, a second life. I guess that's the best I can offer unless you have a specific request for me," That was the usual and the most effective offer for the spirit, the resurrection. He assumed Vampir was the same as the other spirits.

"That's indeed a tempting offer," Vampir nodded, his finger bone still on his chin as he observed Tang Shaoyang again. The hood shook, "I am afraid you don't have enough Spirit Energy to use

your Spirit Resurrection on me. It's so little that I am afraid it will take you much longer to use Spirit Resurrection on me."

"That will defeat the purpose of establishing a contract with you if I have to resurrect you right after I make the contract with you," Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow. Even if he had enough Spirit Energy, he would not prioritize Vandir even if he was Archaic Spirit. There were other spirits standing in the line ahead of him, and in fact, Vandir would be the last spirit to be resurrected.

"You are right, but I can sense an urgency within your tone of voice. You need my help as soon as possible, and I will agree to make a contract with you if you can resurrect me within a week? No, I will be understanding and kind. After you solve your crisis you can resurrect me, but again, that's not possible with the amount of your Spirit Energy. That's the only condition for me to agree if you are offering me a resurrection." Vandir declined the offer, and his voice remained emotionless.

With his face covered in a hood, it was hard for Tang Shaoyang to sense the skeleton's emotion. He could not tell if his offer was satisfactory but he just needed to put more benefits into it, or the skeleton did not really like the offer, at all. The Dragon Sense did not help him as well in this situation. The skeleton was completely shrouded, revealing nothing to Tang Shaoyang, no opening.

"Don't be disappointed, Tang. You are not the first to arrive here and not the first to be declined. You are the fifth to meet me in my realm, and I have declined the four previous offers as well, though, your offer was quite more tempting than the previous people, but that's still not enough. I am willing to wait for another century if that's the time I need to get a satisfactory offer," Vandir tried to comfort Tang Shaoyang? It was hard to tell with his toneless voice as it could be sarcastic as well.

"I also can't agree if you are asking me to be resurrected quickly after you make a contract with me. The contract's time should be at least ten years, that's the maximum that I am willing to offer you," Tang Shaoyang shook his head, revealing his disagreement about the early resurrection.

"That's made your offer less tempting than I thought, and I also can't agree with you," Vandir shook his head, "So what are you going to do, Tang? You don't have much time to discuss the contract either. Your arrival makes me excited for a moment since it's been a while since the last visitor came. However, I will not hold you back if you want to go back right now."

"I am not going to go back empty-handed. Tell me what do you want for at least ten years of contract?" It was a pity that he could not keep the skeleton after being resurrected with how things were going. However, ten years might be enough time for him to hunt for all the God Ranks in the God Realm.

"I am not sure if you can give me what I want...." Vandir paused, he scanned Tang Shaoyang once more.

Tang Shaoyang felt the foreign enemy and an uncomfortable gaze over him, but he let the skeleton do it. He wanted to make the contract as fast as possible, so he did not mind Vandir pried further on him.

"Hmmm.... How about this, I will make a contract with you, and the contract will go on as long as you are alive. However, in exchange, your body will be mine after you die, either you die because your time has come or get killed by your enemy. Of course, it also includes the resurrection promise, and you can borrow my power as long as you are alive," For the first time, Vandir showed

a little bit of emotion. There was a vague excitement in his voice when he mentioned Tang Shaoyang's body.

Tang Shaoyang smiled instead of getting angry that Vandir wanted his body, "Since you added a clause, then I have to add a clause as well. You have to join The Tang Empire even after you get resurrected, live, and fight for the The Tang Empire. You have to take an oath for that. If you go back on your words, you will lose the right to my dead body as well. That's not a hard thing to do, right?"

"Tang Empire? Are you a Royal Knight for an empire?" Vandir sounded surprised that the Tang Empire was suddenly involved in the topic.

"No, I am the Emperor," Tang Shaoyang did not hide it from Vandir, "Please make your decision quickly, Vandir. We can chat about the empire later. Doesn't the fact that I am an Emperor of an empire make the offer better for you? I can die anytime."

"That's true, but I don't like how confident you sound. It feels like you will not die anytime soon. But it doesn't really matter if you die quickly or live longer. Your offer is really tempting, but I don't like being tied with an empire," Vandir hesitated with the empire being involved.

"We can add one more clause for you that I will fulfill one of your clauses in less than one month. That should make the offer tempting enough for you to refuse, right?"

"Huh!?" Vandir was surprised by the additional temptation. With how much Tang Shaoyang's Spirit Energy was. It was impossible for him to be resurrected in less than one month. That meant Tang Shaoyang talked about the first clause, the body, which puzzled Vandir even more. In order for him to get the body, Tang Shaoyang had to die, "Are you trying to deceive me?" His voice became much colder and more callous. The atmosphere around them suddenly changed as the black sand started to release dark smoke.

"There's no reason for me to share my secret with you unless you are on my boat. I will not tell you anything about how I am going to give you my body, not until you establish a contract with me. Make your decision, Vandir!" Tang Shaoyang was not scared in the slightest even though this was Vandir's domain. If Vandir refused the contract, then he had no choice but to fight Vandir. If he could not make a contract with Archaic Spirit, then he would kill him. He must get something from this one chance, his second Archaic Summoning.

## Chapter 1284 The Deal

"I can't refuse your offer, but I need to know how you are going to give me your body in a month? That's fair, right? I want an assurance that you are not tricking me. In exchange, we can put your second clause in the contract that I will lose the right to your body and also will lose my memory of my research of your body if I ever betray or go back on my words in serving the Tang Empire. The Spiritual Contract overseen by the System is more reliable than a mere oath."

The atmosphere calmed down as the black smoke dispersed and Vandir became calmer. He was willing to listen first instead of jumping to conclusions. There was nothing to lose from listening to what Tang Shaoyang had to say.

"I have a skill that allows me to resurrect upon dying. After I reach the Demi-God Rank, you can figure out a way to kill me while preserving my body. That's the way I can give you the body in less than a month," Tang Shaoyang did not tell the details about the skill, but that should be enough to

convince Vandir. That was right, he planned to use one more life of Seven Souls to make a contract with the Archaic Spirit.

Of course, he was not wasting his Seven Souls for just the contract. A benefit from the Seven Souls was that his attributes increased by ten percent upon resurrection. That was why he wanted to reach the Demi-God Rank first before giving the body, helping him to gain more attributes. He hoped that he could reach the attribute of God Rank once he reached the Demi-God Rank with all his skills. Wrath of Slayer, Spirit Integration, and Grand Dragon Transformation. Hopefully, that would be enough for him to forcefully break through to the God Rank attribute despite being Demi-God Rank. That would increase his chance of winning against the God Rank. He would do anything to kill the God Rank in the upcoming battle.

"How about I add one more clause? If you are lying to me that you have a skill that allows you to be resurrected upon dying, the contract will be automatically nullified. I will agree if you add that to our contract," Vandir did not know if it was the truth or not. He leaned to trust Tang Shaoyang, but his experiences told him not to trust the person he just met. That was just another assurance for him to make sure he was not tricked into forming the contract. The thing he hated the most was being used and thrown away, and he would not let that happen again for the second time to him.

"Then it will be fair if I add one more clause to the contract, right? I am not asking something unreasonable for the assurance, but I want you to share your research of my body, everything. If you fail to do so, then you will also lose all memories about your research of my body," Tang Shaoyang was not going to agree immediately even though it was just an assurance clause.

The System mentioned that he was a new race in the System, and he also wanted to know more about this new race. There might be something hidden between the mix of dragon, high human, and demon bloodline. He wanted to ensure that he also knew everything about his race.

"That's fair," Vandir nodded and offered his right hand, "Let's form the contract since you... Wait. You said I need to wait until you reach Demi-God Rank? Haven't you reached the Demi-God Rank yet?" The skeleton realized there was something fishy. He wanted to ensure that there was no hidden trick in the contract.

"I just need to finish my trial, which I will do right away after three more summonings. I am Legend Rank right, so let's make it quick so I can finish my trial," Tang Shaoyang offered his hand for the contract.

Usually, the handshake was not necessary, but this was different from the previous contract. It was more complicated than just a promise of resurrection. Vandir hesitated for a moment before reaching Tang Shaoyang's hand. Their hands glowed in golden brilliant light as both mentioned their clauses before their forehead also glowed in gold.

Vandir's whole body turned into a golden wisp and got smaller before the small golden wisp entered Tang Shaoyang's forehead. As soon as the golden glow entered his forehead, the surroundings changed. He returned to where he was before using his Archaic Summoning. On the same battlefield where he killed Redvers Scovel and Saintess Marisha.

"What's the situation right now?" He muttered in a low voice while using his Spirit Eyes to check his surroundings. It was fortunate that he did not recall any spirits when he was brought to the Realm of Death, Vandir's home. The closest to him were Avyn and Karoen who were still fighting the soldiers. They were still surrounded by dozens of Legend Ranks.



"Let's see you in action, Vandir," Tang Shaoyang summoned his second Archaic Spirit.

Vandir appeared next to Tang Shaoyang, and there was a gloomy aura around him which Tang Shaoyang did not see when he met the skeleton in the Realm of Death. The skeleton looked around, trying to figure out where he was, and tried to proceed with what Tang Shaoyang meant by seeing him in action.

It did not take long for Vandir to understand what that meant as he realized he was on the battlefield. The fact that the contract went through, means Tang Shaoyang did not trick him. He could get the body and do some research soon. That would help him out of his boredom, a new thing to research.

"Before that, I was curious about one thing," Vandir turned toward Tang Shaoyang. The skeleton was still covered in the black cloak, having his face covered still, "What will you do if I refuse to make a contract with you, Tang? I can sense your desperation, but I can't read what you will do if I refuse your offer."

Tang Shaoyang turned toward the skeleton, "I will fight and kill you. If I can't get anything from my Archaic Spirit, then I will use Spirit Sacrifice on you. If I can't get you to agree to make a contract with me, then I will get my Spirit Energy and also one of your skills."

Silent followed after Tang Shaoyang answered honestly. Vandir was not angry with the answer. He was surprised by the answer and thought that his contractor was crazy, "That will not end well for you. Not because I underestimate you, but because you will be fighting me in my realm. The chance of me winning is eighty percent."

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle, "I still have twenty percent to win, and I will make that happen. Help my other spirits to finish this army and make sure not to destroy their bodies. I need them for more sacrifice, one more Mythical Spirit will help me to finish the trial quickly. I will go to the other location of my other summonings."

Tang Shaoyang left The Death King by himself. With Spirit Link, he could see Vandir's perspective to find out what his new spirit was capable of. He could see what his new spirit's power was. He did not really ask what Vandir's class was, whether he was close combat, a mage, or maybe the others. The only thing he knew was that Vandir was the Archaic Spirit, and the Archaic Spirit was strong.

Tang Shaoyang headed back to Burma and his next destination would be his capital. The next summoning was using the bodies that Zhang Mengyao had gathered from the battle against the Divine Church and the previous battle. There were a few Legend Rank bodies with mostly Ancient Rank and Myth Rank bodies with a few dozens of Primordial Rank.

His arrival at Burma's smart base caused a big commotion as not everyone had seen Tang Shaoyang in this form. It was because most Warriors rarely followed Tang Shaoyang to the battle. He quickly got the pass by mentioning his name. No one dared to stand in his way with the fierce aura emanated from him.

Tang Shaoyang returned to the Capital, and Zhang Mengyao had arranged for someone to guide him to where the dead bodies were stored. Zhang Mengyao asked the dwarf to build an underground storage to save the body, and it was a dwarf who would be his guide.

"This is where we store the body, Your Majesty," The dwarf pointed at the double metal door ahead of him. The storage was next to where the dwarves built their underground city, but it took a secret

path to reach the storage. The dwarf opened the metal door with the key on his neck, and the cold air gushed out of the door, hitting his face.

Tang Shaoyang waved his hand at the dwarf, "You can leave now. Make sure no one disturbs me!"

The dwarf nodded and immediately left the area as Tang Shaoyang entered the storage. Most of the dead bodies were frozen, and most of them were human bodies. This was the result of many battles, whether in the Dimensional Tower or on Earth.

"Let's see what I will get," He muttered and activated Spirit Summoning.

The ice broke apart and puffed into the snow, not just the ice, but the body inside the ice also broke into white snow. Then it was followed by fierce wind as the storage was raged by a blizzard afterward. The cold temperature barely affected Tang Shaoyang, he just felt a little bit cold, in fact, it helped him to cool down. A figure appeared at the center of the blizzard.

[You have summoned Rank SSS Spirit!]

Chapter 1285 Spirit Summoning

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow. He could see the creature despite the thick snow and fierce wind because of his Spirit Eyes. The humanoid shape did not make the creature like a human, at all. In fact, this was his first time seeing a humanoid creature like this one. It did not have a face or even a physical form but just the glowing snow in the humanoid form.

[You have summoned SSS Rank Spirit, Radiance - The Frostbringer]

The spirit walked out of the snowstorm, approaching its summoner, "Are you my summoner?" It asked.

Now Tang Shaoyang got a closer look, and the right description for the spirit was light that radiated frost aura. It was a bright wisp in humanoid form and radiated a freezing aura around him. It had an outfit for the people to wear in the winter. It had a winter boot, thick pants and shirt, gloves, and the winter cape with its head covered in hood.

"I am," Not the first time the spirit asked the same question, but he still answered the same. But Tang Shaoyang was surprised by what came out from the spirit.

"Let's make a contract with me." That was no nonsense from the spirit which was rare. It did not specify any demand, and it did not try something funny like trying to figure out how strong his summoner was before making the contract.

"That's it? Are you not going to ask me anything about the contract?" Tang Shaoyang was concerned all of a sudden with how easy this was. The one in front of him was SSS Rank Spirit, but still, he was suspicious that the spirit offered itself without asking him anything.

"I will tell you the reason why I don't make any demand, but not until you make a contract with me," Radiance made it even weirder by saying that.

That just made Tang Shaoyang become even more cautious in accepting the contract. The thing he was afraid of the most was that the spirit might become a parasite for him, harming him in other ways, absorbing his energy for example. He did not know if such a spirit existed, but that was a genuine fear to him. Especially when the fight against the God Rank was imminent.

Radiance also noticed how Tang Shaoyang became cautious around him. He let out a sigh, "Please believe me. I will not harm you. No, In fact, as a spirit, I can't harm my contractor. You should be aware of that because once I try to harm my contractor, the contract will be nullified, and I will get punished by the System. Believe me, I meant no harm."

"Alright. I agree to form a contract with you," Tang Shaoyang agreed. If not for that he did not have that much time, he would press it further to get the answer. But he did not mind taking the spirit offer.

Radiance turned into brilliant light and entered Tang Shaoyang's forehead.

[You have established a contract with SSS Rank Spirit, Radiance The Frostbringer!]

The blizzard disappeared, and all the snow disappeared as soon as the contract formed. The storage that was full of bodies was now empty.

Tang Shaoyang wasted no time as he turned around, leaving the storage. The dwarf was dutifully doing his job, guarding the gate into the underground storage, "I am done with the bodies. You can ask Supreme General Zhang Mengyao or Minister Li Shuang for further storage." He went directly to the portal floor and asked the person on duty to send him to Lisbon.

The next summoning was outside Lisbon where millions of bodies were strewn all over. Over a hundred Legend Rank bodies, and many Primordial Ranks and also Myth Ranks. He hoped to summon Mythical Rank Spirit with this amount of sacrifice. He believed that the amount of sacrifices was about the same as the lesser Kraken back then.

By the time he arrived at Lisbon, Zowen, Zaneos, Areth, Kairu, Wen, and Pride had just returned to the city even though the battle was finished around an hour ago. Tang Shaoyang asked them to arrange the dead bodies so all the bodies were in the range for his Spirit Summoning.

Areth raised his sword at the sight of Tang Shaoyang, but Zaneos' hand was quicker. The Demon Swordsman pushed down the sword before the young teenager had the chance to swing it, "You will die first before you can swing your sword. They will eat you alive."

Zaneos was motioning toward the three beastmen next to them. Pride, Wen, and Kairu would take action first before the young teenager could take any action, "Remember the form you just saw. He is His Majesty Emperor and don't try to swing your sword in the future."

Tang Shaoyang did not care what happened below him as he flew past them, but he did not forget to say thanks, "Thanks for your hard work. If you still have the energy to fight, then you can join the battle in India."

Mountains of bodies were in sight, a few thousand meters away from Lisbon's city wall. Even though all the dead bodies were not that close to each other, all of them were still in his range. He floated above the dead bodies and used Spirit Summoning.

The sacrificed bodies melted into lava, burning already devastated land. As if the lava was alive, the lava gathered into one spot, right below Tang Shaoyang. The lava gathered and formed a mountain of lava. The lava bulbed as the temperature rose.

Tang Shaoyang flew back, creating a distance from the still-rising lava mountain. He started to sense a presence inside the lava mountain, and he was surprised that the lava blocked his Spirit Eyes. Failed to see through the lava, and that was a good sign for Tang Shaoyang.

After all, the lava gathered into the lava mountain, forming fifty meters of lava mountain. The bulbing sound was louder, and the temperature had reached to the point that whoever got near the lava mountain would be burned. Of course, Tang Shaoyang was not affected by the heat, and in fact, he felt comfortable in this situation, waiting for his new spirit to come out.

Puff!

The lava mountain burst out, forming a rain of lava all around. Tang Shaoyang was glad that he summoned the spirit far from Lisbon, or else it would burn his city. Following the burst of lava mountain, a deafening roar resounded.

Roar!

[You have summoned Mythical Rank Spirit, Afi The Primordial Urosa!]

#### Chapter 1286 Spirit Summoning (2)

Tang Shaoyang was pleased to hear the first part of the notification. A Mythical Rank Spirit, a spirit that he needed the most, and from how summoner's phenomenon was, it should be a combat-focused spirit.

The spirit came out with the lava still dripping from the fur. The roar was still echoing in the air, and it looked up to the air immediately, right at Tang Shaoyang. The spirit was around ten meters tall, standing on its hind legs. It was a pitch black-furred bear, at least it looked similar to a bear. It had three crimson horns, growing to the back and going up, emitting hot steam. Its long claw also had the same color as its hand along with the spiky back.

Tang Shaoyang was about to go down to meet his new spirit, but a wing made of lava formed on the spirit's back. It opened up, splashing the lava all over. With a single flap, the creature was up on the same level as Tang Shaoyang. The lava dripped off from the wing, and it was hard to tell if the wing was an ability or its natural wing.

'What is this? Is it challenging me? I hope it will end like Radiance, making the contract with no fight.' He thought because of how intense the glare from the spirit was. The spirit had crimson eyes as if the eyes were made of lava. Just crimson with no iris and pupils.

"Can you speak my language?" Tang Shaoyang opened the conversation. He had been waiting for the spirit to speak, but the spirit did not say anything, just staring at him straight for fifteen seconds.

"What a stupid question. We don't need to speak the same language to understand each other because the System will do everything for us," The bear finally spoke.

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head instead of escalating it, "So, what's your decision? You should know everything since you are a Mythical Spirit. Do you want to make a contract with me?"

"You are strong, and I respect the strong," Tang Shaoyang was about to roll his eyes when he heard that from Mr. Bear. The bear called him stupid a few seconds ago, and now it said it respected the strong. Mr. Bear stopped at that, there was no follow-up after that statement.

"Does that mean a yes?" He could not help but ask Mr. Bear. It was hard to interpret from his statement and that expressionless face.

"What if I refuse to form a contract with you?" Mr. Bear finally said it.

"Then I have to sacrifice you. I can't just waste my sacrifices to let you go," Tang Shaoyang took out his sword from his inventory.

"I will lose if I fight you, and I don't want to die eternally too. I will agree to make a contract with you, but what will you do for me while I lend my power to you? The contract is supposed to benefit both of us, not just you. If there's no benefit for me. I would rather die than lend you my power!"

"You have two choices. First, one hundred years contract and a resurrection. You will be free after I resurrect you. Second, a ten-year contract and a resurrection. However, you have to join my Empire after I resurrect you," Tang Shaoyang offered.

[You can add more than just ten years. That's too short, and he is a Mythical Spirit too.] Zara did not agree with the ten-year offer. [At least fifty years for the first option, and five hundred years for the second choice.]

"Can I ask you something before I make up my mind?" Tang Shaoyang responded with a nod to that. One question did not take much of his time.

"What does it mean to join your empire? Do I have to fight for your empire after I get resurrected?" Afi asked for more details instead of making the choice directly. Ten years and a hundred years were not that big a difference for him who had died for a long time.

"You can join my army, yes, but it's not a must. If you have a passion for farming, then you can join that side too," Tang Shaoyang forgot the new division name that took charge of agriculture. His mind was wholly focused on the upcoming fight, "Or if you have passion for smithing, you can join the dwarf or even Alchemy. But of course, in the time of emergency, you have to help defend the empire. I will not force you to join the army, but I suggest you join Tarrior if fighting is what you are good at."

"Make your choice, Afi The Primordial Urosa. We don't have that much time!"

"Can I have the second question, and this will be my last question," Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, but he nodded anyway.

"May I know the name of your world?"

"Earth!"

"Earth? It seems this is nowhere near my old home. I will choose the first option. I have nowhere to go even if I get resurrected anyway."

The contract was more simple than the one Tang Shaoyang made with Vandir the Death King. Afi turned into a wisp of light and entered Tang Shaoyang's forehead. The contract was done, and he heard a greeting from Radiance.

[Welcome to the new home, Sir Afi!] The Frostbringer seemed happy to have a new company. Hearing Radiance's voice, he forgot to ask why he volunteered to form a contract with him.

"You haven't told me about your reason for volunteering to form a contract with me," He asked on the way back to Lisbon. He was really curious about what made a high-ranking spirit like Radiance willingly offer itself without asking anything in return.

[It's kinda embarrassing because I have been rejected six times. I have been summoned six times before you, Sir. They refused to form a contract with me because of how weird I am. Some of them

seemed to be afraid of me and directly sent me back to the void. That's why I offer myself to you, Sir.]

### Chapter 1287 Third Archaic Spirit

"What?" Tang Shaoyang could not really believe what he heard, "You are Rank SSS Spirit. How stupid are they to send you back? They need a lot of sacrifices to summon you alone. Are you lying to me, Radiance?"

Radiance let out a bitter chuckle, [I have the same thoughts as you at first, Sir. However, I lost my confidence after getting rejected three times. There's no reason for me to lie, especially an embarrassing lie like this.]

[They rejected Frostbringer? Are they stupid or what?] That came from Afi the Primordial Urosa. It seemed Mr. Bear knew something about Frostbringer which made him interested in this Frostbringer. It was also a surprise because it looked like Frostbringer was somewhat dangerous from the way Afi said it. As if the people who refused to make a contract with Radiance were stupid.

[You know my people, Sir Afi?] Radiance was excited because Afi seemed to know about Frostbringer. The people who summoned him did not know anything about Frostbringer, and he could tell that Tang Shaoyang also did not know anything about his race.

[Of course, I know your kind. We have been fighting for a long time, and your people drove my people away from our home! How could I not know you!?!]

Tang Shaoyang sensed Radiance's nervousness when Afi mentioned its past. However, he did not sense anger directed toward Radiance. And from that interaction, he could tell there was a history between the two races.

"This is interesting, and now I want to hear what happened with you two in the past? Do you both die when you guys fight?"

[No! I have heard stories of how my people drove away the Great Urosa Clan, but I did not participate in the fight. I was not even born yet when the war happened. I died fighting the Dark Elf. They were hunting us for materials, and we were now also running away from our home. I don't know what happened to the others, but I assume they live in hiding now.]

Radiance shared his past tragedy, and this was the first time Tang Shaoyang heard about the Dark Elf. He did not know there was a Dark Elf, and the elf he knew was the kind he met in Ortis Continent which was now following him. He had no clue there were other types of elves.

'Since the System put a High-Human as different from just a Human, guess it's not weird for a Dark Elf to exist,' That was in his thought.

"I will save your story later. I want to know more about Urosa and Frostbringer, but we have an issue on our hands," Tang Shaoyang arrived at the portal in Lisbon and returned to the original battlefield where most of his spirits were.

He did not really track the time since he left India for the summoning. By the time he returned to Burma, he received good news. The army had wiped out The Federation of Allurion and The Divine Church's armies along with the mercenaries, leaving the World Government. Meanwhile, the World

Government raised a white flag, meaning they surrendered. Zhang Mengyao accepted the surrender of the World Government even though his instruction was not to spare anyone.

"What are we going to do with the prisoners?" Viona asked. She was dispatched to wait for Tang Shaoyang in Burma because of how convenient her shadow movement was. She reported everything without missing a single detail, along with how his spirits went on a rampage. If not for Zhang Mengyao's presence, the spirits might go for the surrender of the World Government as well.

"What can we do but take them as prisoners for now," Tang Shaoyang was not going to pull off Zhang Mengyao's decision. That would make Zhang Mengyao look bad in front of the other Warriors and soldiers as Supreme Commander.

"Do we have enough space to put them all?" He assumed not just the leaders who surrendered but the soldiers as well. Those leaders of big factions might be dead already during the fight.

Viona frowned while doing a quick estimation, and she shook her head, "I don't think we have enough space to put them all into our current dungeon. Should I inform the dwarf to make a bigger prisoner?"

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "There's no need. The dwarf should focus on constructing the safety bunker for the upcoming battle. We need a safe place for our people in case a fight breaks out in the capital. Let's meet Zhang Mengyao."

Viona nodded and entered Tang Shaoyang's shadow. He then flew to India to finish his third summoning. After the third summoning, he would take the Trial of Demi-God and finish the trial in three days. That was the best if he could finish the trial in three days. The maximum would be five days just to be safe. He must be ready for the God Rank's arrival or else those God Ranks would destroy his empire after knowing their armies were slaughtered.

It was a short flight for Tang Shaoyang as he returned to the battlefield once more. He saw that his spirits were moving the dead bodies, putting them in one big area, and he saw Zhang Mengyao among them. He landed next to her, and her face brightened at his arrival, but it returned to somber a second later.

"What do you want to do with the surrender?" Zhang Mengyao got into the business directly.

"We should just clean them up along with the federation and church army. This is our chance to get rid of those annoying bugs," Tang Shaoyang was quite annoyed with the World Government. If not for their involvement, it would never have reached this point, and those God Ranks would not have tried to descend on Earth. What infuriated him even more was that they were willing to be the church and federation's subordinates, but they did not want to work under him. Even if the Federation of Allurion and Divine Church won this fight, the World Government was just a tool for the federation and church to take over Earth.

"Let's lock them somewhere else, and I want them to be moved quickly. I don't want them to see my summoning."

With how long and how big the battle broke out, it took them much longer to gather all the dead bodies, about a little over an hour. He warned the Warrior to get away from the summoning area. If it created the same effect when he summoned Afi the Primordial Urosa, the Warrior might get hurt. He flew into the air and tossed two bodies in his inventory, Saintess Marisha's and Redvers Scovel's dead bodies. Then he recalled all the spirits as it took so much mana just to maintain them.

Tang Shaoyang did a quick scan with his Spirit Eyes to be safe, making sure there were no people getting too close to him. He took a breath when everything was set and safe. He used Spirit Summoning while releasing the breath.

[Spirit Summoning!]

All the dead bodies disappeared and the scenery around him changed instantly. In that instant, Tang Shaoyang realized that he managed to summon an Archaic Spirit. The only time this happened was when he used Archaic Summoning.

He floated in the air and realized he was on wasted land. Everything below him was charred black with smoke coming out of the gap on the ground. There was no sign of life, just like when he entered Vadir's realm and Avyn's realm. There was no sign of life around him.

[You have summoned an Archaic Spirit, Doombringer The Calamity Behemoth!]

Chapter 1288 Final Preparation.

The notification sounds ominous, Doombringer the Calamity Behemoth. It was another new name in Tang Shaoyang's ear, Calamity Behemoth. He had not heard anything about the behemoth until now, and it seemed there were a few spirits who knew about the behemoth.

[I advise you not to form a contract with this behemoth if you promise him a resurrection!] That was what Vadir the Death King said in his head.

[Agree!] Karoen the Void Knight, Afi the Primordial Urosa, and Radiance the Frostbringer followed up after Vadir. The four spirits agreed without telling him why they asked him not to make a contract with him.

"You need to provide me with an explanation for me to agree. I am not going to waste my sacrifice just because you all have a bad history against him," Tang Shaoyang muttered. He had not seen the spirit yet to make an appearance.

"Is this what the System talks about the second chance?" A hoarse voice resounded.

He turned around to see what was Calamity Behemoth, the creature that his four strongest spirits were scared about.

Calamity Behemoth stood on four, having a wide and long tail with shiny spikes on it. It had a pair of horns and a horn-like jaw with three lines of spikes grown from the back of the neck to the body down to the tail. Red hairs grew along the line of the spike, and below the spike were cracked scales, glowing in red as well. It was surprisingly small to what he imagined for a spirit named Calamity as the name. It was just twelve meters long, including the tail.

"Isn't he part of the dragon family?" It was the first time he encountered a behemoth, and he thought so because of the scale. It was similar to the dragon's scale with just a tiny difference. He assumed it was part of the dragon family because of Kirin, Kalliyon. Kalliyon was part of the dragon family, and he assumed so for this case.

[I don't know. I haven't gotten such precious materials for my research in my entire life. If you let me have its body, maybe I can find out more about this behemoth. I just know it exists, and as its name suggests, this thing is a source of disaster. One of the worlds that I visited was destroyed by Calamity Behemoth. Everything I know about behemoths is that they will destroy the world it's



born into or visit. If you want to keep Earth safe, then better don't make a resurrection promise with that thing. Or you can make a contract with it, but never promise it a resurrection.]

Vandir the Death King explained, but that was not enough to deter Tang Shaoyang from forming a contract with the Calamity Behemoth. In fact, he was more tempted to make a contract with the Calamity Behemoth. If the spirit in front of him was capable of destroying a world, meaning it had enough power to fight against the God Ranks.

"I am not part of the Dragon Family! I am a Behemoth!" It seemed Doombringer did not like being called part of the dragon family. It was obvious from the tone; from neutral to hostile.

"I assume I am the first one to summon you since you don't know anything about the contract," Tang Shaoyang came down from the air, standing eight meters away from the Calamity Behemoth.

"I know how it works even though this is my first time, hu...." The words stopped midway as Calamity Behemoth realized the one in front of him was not a human, "You are not a human, but you have a human-like appearance. What are you?"

"Does it really matter what I am?" Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "Give and take, that's the simple way to explain the contract. You give me your power, in exchange, you can make a request to me, something reasonable. What do you think?"

"That's true. It doesn't really matter what you are," Calamity Behemoth eyed Tang Shaoyang, "Something reasonable, huh? What about a resurrection? The System told me that I can get resurrected.... No, let me rephrase it. I am not dead, I don't need to be resurrected, but the System told me that I can get out of this damned world if you use a resurrection spell on me. I will lend you my power, but you have to get me out of this damned world."

"That's something I can easily agree on, but I will only agree if the length of the contract is a thousand years," Tang Shaoyang proposed. Even though what his other spirits said did not dissuade him from making a contract with the behemoth, he also needed to be cautious. If he could live for a thousand years, then he should be strong enough to kill this Calamity Behemoth no matter how strong it was currently. A thousand years was more than enough for him to grow stronger than the behemoth.

"NO! That's too long! I have been here for more than three hundred years, and I don't want to wait a thousand years! Fifty! Fifty years!" The Calamity Behemoth instantly rejected the proposal.

"I will be honest with you! My other spirits told me not to make a contract with you because you are the source of disasters. You have been destroying many worlds, and you will destroy mine too. Despite their persuasion, I am still willing to make a contract with you. Take or rot in this place forever!" Tang Shaoyang did not budge from his initial proposal. He could lower the length, but he wanted The Calamity Behemoth to counter it first before he lowered, it so he could keep the contract as long as possible.

"You can't blame me for that! I am created by the System, and it created me with one purpose, to destroy! Blame the System if you look for someone to blame! I am just fulfilling my existence's purpose, destroying everything!" The Calamity Behemoth roared, angry, "That's the only way for us to get stronger! We destroy to get stronger or else we will be hunted and killed! I choose to destroy rather than be killed!"

"And you can't blame me either for putting a long restriction on you. I need to be prepared for your resurrection, to fight you. A thousand years! For your information, it seems my class is super rare. I am the only Spirit Contractor from my world, and I haven't encountered any other Spirit Contractors from the other worlds. If you refuse my contract, maybe, you will get summoned a thousand years later, or maybe ten thousand years later. On top of that, in order to summon you, I have to sacrifice millions of lives to summon you. That's how hard it is to summon you. This might be your only chance, and you will have to wait more than a thousand years to be summoned!"

Tang Shaoyang was not lying about everything he said to Calamity Behemoth. There were no people with the same class as him in the Dimensional Tower, and he had been in two Starter Cities, each city with factions that had conquered multiple worlds, yet none of them seemed to know about his class. That was how rare his class was, a world not necessarily have a Spirit Contractor.

"A thousand years is still too long! Three hundred years! I don't mind waiting for another three hundred years!" The Calamity Behemoth seemed more desperate than Tang Shaoyang. It tried to make the contract lower instead of refusing to make a contract, or maybe because this was Calamity Behemoth's first contract as well.

"Seven hundred years! That's the furthest I am willing to lower the length of the contract! Take it or leave it!" Tang Shaoyang did not back down.

Calamity Behemoth stared at Tang Shaoyang, its bright crimson eyes, unknown what it tried to do. But then it backed down and agreed to form the contract, "Alright, seven hundred years! You have to resurrect me in a hundred years!"

As both reached an agreement, Calamity Behemoth turned into a bright crimson light and entered Tang Shaoyang's forehead. The contract was formed.

[You have established a contract with an Archaic Spirit, Doombringer The Calamity Behemoth!]

It was totally different when he formed with the other spirits, no one welcomed Doombringer. His head was quiet, even for the chatty Radiance. The surroundings changed again as he returned, and he found many people around him. It seemed he was teleported to another world when he was summoned, and it caused a panic.

"Where did you go?" Zhang Mengyao was right next to him when he returned, and she held his shoulders before asking him with a concerned tone.

"I was summoned to the spirit's world, and it only happened because the spirit is special, on the same level as Avyn," Tang Shaoyang explained briefly, "I will take the last trial. Should I go to the trial room, or can I take it anywhere else?"

Zhang Mengyao was surprised to hear that Tang Shaoyang was ready for another trial. But then she realized the reason Tang Shaoyang attacked the force in India after wiping out the army in Europe. It was for him to reach the next rank.

"But can you finish your trial in a week?" Zhang Mengyao had another concern. It was a Demi-God Rank trial, it was supposed to take more than a month based on the data she gathered from the Tarrior. But it was Tang Shaoyang, someone who could not be measured with the normal data, but it still concerned her. Not because she was afraid of the God Rank, but because she was concerned that Tang Shaoyang pushed himself too hard.

"It should be doable with my new spirit." Tang Shaoyang reassured her.

## Chapter 1289 Final Preparation - 2

Tang Shaoyang returned to the capital as he agreed to Zhang Mengyao to take the Demi-God Rank trial at their home. He went to one of the empty rooms where Zhang Mengyao would watch his progress closely. The time he spent to wipe out the entire army, including summoning four new spirits, was a little over one day, meaning he had six days left before the God Rank came.

Of course, six days was their estimation based on the information they had. It could be five or even four days, or maybe they still had one more week. Tang Shaoyang went to one of the rooms for the trial taker, the same with the others. Under Zhang Mengyao's concerned gaze, he opened and entered the portal of the trial.

Zhang Mengyao wanted to jump into the portal deep inside but she was afraid of the consequences. Deep inside she wanted to help Tang Shaoyang to clear the trial, she wanted to share the burden. However, that might ruin Tang Shaoyang's trial, and she held the urge back. The only thing she could do was to organize the thing in the home, keeping a watch on Federation of Allurion, The Divine Church, and The Giteron Dynasty.

Now she had control over the World Government and took all of them as hostages. The Tang Empire had control over the gate that connected the Dimensional Tower and Earth. She took a deep breath and left the room, making a call to Yeon Hee whom she sent to the Starter City earlier, "How's the situation there? Have you made sure that the World Government has pulled back their people?"

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Tang Shaoyang entered the never-changed trial dimension. It was the same plain with the same black steele.

[Do you want to start the Demi-God Rank Trial? Y/N?]

He did not immediately tap yes as he summoned all his strongest spirits, including Zara the Angel of Death, Avyn, Vandir, Afi, Karoen, Doombringer, and Radiance stood in the front, looking around, "Do you need our help to clear your trial?" That came from Doombringer, scoffing at him. From the line of the spirits, he also stood alone and was not particularly liked by the other spirits.

"What's wrong with that?" Tang Shaoyang asked.

"Does that mean you are quite weak without us?" Doombringer did not change his tone.

"I don't think you are aware that you are part of my power. You will not exist here without me, what's wrong with using my own power to clear my trial? Stop with your useless yapping and finish the trial for me. Kill all the monsters as quickly as you can!" Tang Shaoyang made his order and tapped yes.

Not long after he tapped yes, the ground started to shake as a horde of monsters appeared on the horizon. He followed with more summonings with the other spirits, Rank SS Spirits down to Rank S Spirits. He did not summon Rank A Spirit and below to preserve his Heavenly Energy. While at it, also summoned his skeleton armies. He used everything he had from the start, from the first wave.

Compared to the horde, Tang Shaoyang's group was quite small. But as soon as they charged toward the horde, the frontline horde almost immediately disappeared. Radiance wanted to show his usefulness in front of Tang Shaoyang, using a massive spell to freeze the monster horde before cracking them into pieces. While Doombringer showed a little bit of defiance at the start, the Calamity Behemoth proved why it had Calamity as its name as both spirits wiped out the frontline with a single strike.

Everyone moved, and they finished the first within fifteen seconds. Some areas of the battlefield were freezing in ice and snow, some areas were charred and burned, and the other parts were left with scattered monster dead bodies. All his spirit made a move which annihilated the horde, but one spirit, Vandir the Death King. He stayed next to Tang Shaoyang and had not done anything yet in the battle.

"I have confusion, and it bothered me for a little while, and now I can't simply keep it in my head," The Death King's cloak turned toward Tang Shaoyang, "May I know why you want to finish the trial as quickly as possible? Don't you want to take your time? Using all these monsters instead of going to waste to summon more spirits?"

As one of the new spirits, Vandir did not know anything yet about the God Rank's invasion. He got a clue that The Tang Empire was in a war, but if they were in a war and winning. There was no need for Tang Shaoyang to be in a hurry like this. Just as he said, he could take his time and summon more spirits.

"Oh, you don't know yet? I thought you had already picked up a clue already," Tang Shaoyang smiled and tapped yes to start the second wave, "Can you help to finish the second wave, faster than the first wave if possible."

"I can do that," Vandir the Death King nodded and summoned ten skeletons. Those ten skeletons were not just weak skeletons, but skeletons with a fierce death aura. The surrounding atmosphere changed as soon as those ten skeletons appeared.

"Elder Lich!" The appearance of ten skeletons caused the other spirits to frown, and Karoen was the first one to speak up, calling the ten skeletons Elder Lich.

Tang Shaoyang did not know anything about Lich, in fact, this was the first time he heard about Lich. So he did not know how strong or how fearful this Elder Lich was.

"That will help you for a while. We can finish the wave in less than five minutes at least until the thirtieth wave. I have to participate in the fight if we take more than five minutes to finish the monster horde," Vandir waved toward the monster horde, and the ten skeletons flew toward the monster horde.

Tang Shaoyang watched through Spirit Eyes how ten skeletons were wiped out. The ten Elder Lichs sent an aura, and anything that touched the aura instantly died. He gained a little bit of understanding of why the other spirits were surprised by the ten Elder Lich appearances.

Radiance and Doombringer did not want to lose out against Vandir the Death King as they followed the ten skeletons. The second wave was much faster than the first wave, around ten seconds.

Tang Shaoyang nodded and told Vandir what happened, not in detail, but briefly that he was about to fight a God Rank, possibly more than one God Rank at that. That new information clearly displeased the Death King.

"Does that mean you are lying to the other spirits about their resurrection? How can you resurrect them if you died so early? You are tricking them and me!" Vandir the Death King did not have that much faith in Tang Shaoyang to win the fight against the God Rank.

"I never tricked you or them. I made a promise because I am confident that I can win the fight," Tang Shaoyang shrugged. He did not take seriously what Vandir just said. If he could reach the Demi-God Rank in time, he was confident of winning against the God Rank.

"Who are you trying to fool? Even if you reach the Demi-God Rank, your chance of winning against a God Rank is less than one percent. The difference between Demi-God Rank and God Rank is far higher than you think," Vandir the Death King did not believe Tang Shaoyang as he tapped yes for the fourth wave already.

"Do you want to make a bet with me? What if I win against the God Rank? Will you dedicate your life for my family?" He said family instead of empire. Having a God Rank as his family's protector would leave him at ease in case he died early or he had to leave somewhere far.

"Again, you are trying to fool me. If I win the bet, that means you lose the fight; that means you die! If you die, there's nothing I can get from you. Winning the bet is useless," Vandir The Death King released a sigh, "I want to believe you have a chance to win, but..." He did not finish his words, shaking his head.

"We will see..." Tang Shaoyang grinned as the sixth wave started. It was much faster than the previous trials, not even ten minutes passed, and he already reached the sixth wave.

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Zhang Mengyao woke up in the morning. She just had three hours of sleep, and she had less and less sleep every day. She skipped breakfast and headed toward the trial floor, checking Tang Shaoyang's room. That was what she did every time she could not sleep, and the room was empty.

A long sigh escaped her mouth as it had been three days. She followed the corridor, walking to the window, looking up at the sky. Her heart grew restless each time she looked at the splitting sky.

That was right, the sky was split open, and the split appeared last night. From the information he knew, that was a sign that the God Rank was about to descend into Earth. And it had been three days since Tang Shaoyang took the Trial of Demi-God. It seemed the God Rank would come earlier than what they predicted.

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Trial Dimension

[Congratulations! You have finished The Trial of Demi-God

[You have advanced to the Demi-God Rank!]

[Please choose the following rewards!]

[(Bloodline) (Artifact)]

Tang Shaoyang breathed out roughly as he looked at the screen in front of him. Fighting the bonus wave was much harder even with the help of his two new Archaic Spirits. He recalled all the spirits as soon as the fight was over. There was no second as he chose bloodline for his last power-up, and he was given two choices.

[(Upgrade Bloodline) (A New Bloodline)]

Chapter 1290 The New Bloodline

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow at the choice. It was not an easy choice as his choice would change his race as well. The reason he became what he was because he had a dragon bloodline, if he changed the bloodline, would it change his race again? That was the question in his head. He had three hearts right now, a dragon heart, a demon heart, and a high-human heart. If he got a new bloodline, would he get a new heart or his dragon heart would be replaced by the other's heart? That was a big issue for Tang Shaoyang.

[Upgrade Bloodline (2)] [A New Bloodline (5)]

He had two choices for upgrading the bloodline and five new bloodlines that were supposed to be stronger than his current bloodline. But he was concerned with the change within him if he took the new bloodline, and he was already comfortable with his dragon bloodline.

"Will my race change if I get a new bloodline?" He asked his spirits, of course, he directed the question to Vandir and Avyn who seemed to have more knowledge than everyone else. Avyn inherited her ancestor's memories, and Vandir looked like someone who knew a lot.

[I don't know. I don't have knowledge about that.] Avyn answered first.

[I see, that's what makes you different from a normal human. You have three hearts, even a demon heart, and yet you can use Heavenly Energy despite having a demon heart which is a rare case. This is interesting.] Vandir seemed to find out more about Tang Shaoyang from the conversation.

[I can't help because I don't know anything about your condition. My curiosity about you will advise you to take a new bloodline. Because I want to see what you will become if you replace your dragon bloodline. But my real answer is to choose an upgraded bloodline to be safe. Why do you want to risk it when you are about to fight a God Rank?]

[Get a new bloodline, a behemoth bloodline is much better than your lizard bloodline!] That came from Doombringer. The Calamity Behemoth seemed not afraid of Avyn to speak ill of a dragon. Even Vandir seemed to be cautious around Avyn.

Tang Shaoyang already made up his mind to choose an upgrade. He just wanted to know his spirits' opinion. He ignored Doombringer's remark as he chose to upgrade the bloodline.

[The Wicked Dragon] [Dragon King]

"Anyone know the difference between the two dragons?" Usually, he had an institution when he faced two choices, just like when he chose the Nine Demonic Gates and Nine Heavenly Gates. He had a feeling for the Nine Heavenly Gates more than the Nine Demonic Gates. But not this time, he did not have any particular feeling for both choices.

[Dragon King is one level below my ancestor, and this is the first time I hear about the Wicked Dragon.] Avyn, who was a dragon, did not know anything about the Wicked Dragon. That answer gave Tang Shaoyang an answer. His feelings told him to choose The Wicked Dragon. If Avyn with her ancestor's knowledge did not know anything about The Wicked Dragon, then The Wicked Dragon was a rare variant of a dragon. That was his process of thought even The other spirits had little knowledge about the dragon, and they did not say anything. Even Vandir said nothing when

presented with both choices. It seemed the Death King did not have that deep knowledge about the dragon as well.

Tang Shaoyang followed his heart and chose The Wicked Dragon. As he chose The Wicked Dragon, the surroundings suddenly changed. He was floating in the air and turned dark as if night had come. Then he was faced with a dragon, a black dragon with three heads. He was facing the three heads, the bright crimson eyes looking at him curiously. He was surrounded by the three heads, scanning him from the top to the bottom as if he were being examined.

His body froze, it was the same feeling when he encountered his first dragon, Rumru the Black Dragon. The same feeling when he met Avyn in her world. The same feeling engulfed him, his heartbeat stopped for a moment before it raced up. That was just a brief image before he returned to the same dimension. His chest heaved up and down after the brief encounter with the three-headed dragon.

Then he felt an excruciating pain in his chest. His hand clutched on his chest as he fell to his knees. The vein popped out on his face as he held the pain. It was the same pain when he inherited the Black Dragon's bloodline from Rumru. He thought he could hold the pain, but he ended up screaming as his body fell to the side. He curled his body with his hand on his chest. Fortunately, it was much shorter compared to the time when he inherited the bloodline from Rumru. It was less than twenty minutes, and he was freed from the pain.

He breathed out roughly, sprawling on the ground, looking at the artificial sky. That was an awful experience as he barely felt any change within him.

[You have successfully upgraded your bloodline to The Wicked Dragon Bloodline]

[You have learned a new skill, Dark Poison Breath!]

[You have learned a new skill, Dark Lightning Breath!]

[You have learned a new skill, Wicked Domain!]

[You have learned a new skill, Dragon Growth (Passive)!]

[You have learned a new skill, ....]

Tang Shaoyang put away those notifications about the new skills. He learned around eleven skills after upgrading the bloodline. He was not in the right mind to check them one by one. The most noticeable gain was his attributes. He would get five thousand Attribute Points just from his new bloodline.

"Did you guys see what I just saw?" He asked the spirits. To his surprise, the spirit did not see the three-headed dragon image he had just seen.

[What are you talking about? You suddenly clutched your chest and fell? We did not see anything.] Vandir the Death King was the first one to reply.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised because he was sharing his vision with his spirits. This was the first time this happened. He did not even cut his vision from the spirit.

"I see, so it only appears for myself. I saw a three-headed dragon, and I think that dragon is The Wicked Dragon. Have any of you seen a three-headed dragon?" It was an intense pain and experience.

The answer was negative, none of his spirits had seen a three-headed dragon.

Tang Shaoyang calmed his breath and got up. He allocated all his attribute points, and he had now reached level 11782 after the trial. He lost track of the time from the time he fought the bonus wave boss monster. Then he looked around, realizing that all the dead bodies disappeared, including the boss monster.

"What is this? Does the System get rid of the dead bodies now?" He planned to summon a new spirit with a hundred waves of the beast and monster horde, thinking that he would get another Archaic Spirit. However, he realized that the dead bodies disappeared.

"No dead bodies and my class and talent also are not advancing." Tang Shaoyang did not immediately leave, waiting for the advancement notification. However, there was no notification from the class advancement or even talent advancement. After finishing allocating all Attribute Points, he left the trial dimension.

He returned to the same room, and he immediately dashed out of the room. The corridor was empty, and he suddenly felt anxious. If Zhang Mengyao had evacuated the people in the Smart Base, that meant the God Rank had descended. He did not look at the time because of how anxious he was.

[You have returned, Master~] Origin's cheerful voice rang in the corridor. The Smart Ai immediately detected its Master's return.

"Where's everyone else? What's the situation right now?" Tang Shaoyang asked as he headed toward the elevator.

[Situation?] Origin was confused for a moment, [The situation is fine for now. But the God Rank is about to descend. They come with a big sign in the sky.]

"Huh!? The God Rank is about to descend? Does that mean they haven't come yet?" Tang Shaoyang paused for a moment.

[Yes, but they will come soon. They make sure that we know they will come soon. If you look at the window, you will know what I mean.]

Tang Shaoyang followed the corridor and soon he arrived at the window. He finally understood what Origin meant by big sign. The sky was split with void filled the gap. It was similar to when the God Rank descended into the Dimensional Tower. He would not forget that moment.

"Since when?" He asked in a low voice.

[A day ago. The sky split around this time yesterday.]

"It's much slower compared to the time in the Dimensional Tower. What about the people? Have we evacuated them all?"

[We have evacuated the non-combatant personnel, and the Warriors are ready for the battle!]

Tang Shaoyang was about to ask more, but he heard a series of footsteps from behind. He turned around to see Zhang Mengyao, Kang Xue, Li Na, and Liang Suyin running toward him. The four jumped together toward him.

He first caught Zhang Mengyao, then Liang Suyin took his left, Kang Xue took his right, and Li Na hopped on his back. At that moment, his worries and concerns disappeared.



After a full ten seconds, Zhang Mengyao spoke, "I would like to stay like this for a while, but we don't have time for this." Hearing that, the three women released their hugs before four of them pulled him in a hurry as if there was an emergency.