

Armipotent 1441

Chapter 1441 Osligia Kingdom's Proposal

Forlan was relieved when he saw the dungeon entrance was shaking. It indicated someone would come out from the dungeon. The four familiar figures came out. The lump in his heart was gone on their return.

Both were about to greet Tang Shaoyang's return, but they paused as the dungeon entrance slowly disappeared.

"This one is not usable for the training ground. It's much different and harder than the other Legendary Dungeon. There are three phases in the dungeon...." Tang Shaoyang explained the thing he just fought.

Hemlin and Forlan took a deep breath when they heard the boss monster.

"It's a weak version of the dragon. You should be able to beat it narrowly.... maybe," Tang Shaoyang squinted his eyes, scanning the two before adding the last word.

Hemlin and Forlan exchanged glances. This was the first case of Legendary Dungeon with phase. Not something new that every dungeon has a different way to clear it. But this Legendary Dungeon was much harder, might be the hardest Legendary Dungeon.

"That should be my last dungeon for today...." Tang Shaoyang added the two to The Tang Empire's faction. That way he could communicate with them, "Do what you need to do. I will introduce you guys to my people. Your job will be the same, taking care of the Adventurer Guild. And I need you to set up an Adventurer Guild in my world."

The reason he wanted to establish an Adventurer Guild was for the people who failed to enter The Tarrior or other divisions.

Different times, different measures. If it was back then when he only had limited people. He accepted everyone who wanted to join The Tarrior. But now he must conduct rigorous selection for Tarrior. The same for TEIS, TEID, Healer Division, and so on.

For the people who failed the selection. They could join the Adventurer Guild. Doing the odd job for Tarriors. With the discovery that they could connect to one another. He would put his Tarrior to secure the resources from another world.

Hemlin and Forlan exchanged glances with a doubt shadowing their expression.

"You don't have to move permanently to my world. But you have to be ready to come whenever I call you. We will keep all the Adventurer Guilds in Aqura. You just need to establish more branches in my world."

After that, they parted ways. Tang Shaoyang used teleportation to return to The Osligia Kingdom. Luneia had woken up for quite some time. She was still weak, but she recovered well so traveling should not be an issue for her.

The priests stood by at the entrance of the city. They approached him and guided him to the city. The treatment was totally different than the first time he arrived here. People respected him more out of fear.

But his group received sharp glares from the elf and the knight of the temple because of Phemrel. Demon was loathed and hated. They did not hide those feelings even though Tang Shaoyang was with them. They might think Tang Shaoyang caught the demon to be executed.

Tang Shaoyang shot a glance at Phemrel. The latter was not bothered by the stares. There was no change of expression as she kept her pace behind him.

They entered the Temple complex, and those gazes intensified. Especially when they were just under fire because of the demon.

The demon issue had not yet been completely resolved. The knights and priests suspected each other, thinking their comrades might be the demon. The tension rose, but no one dared to do anything because of Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang arrived at the main temple. He furrowed his brow when he saw The Osligia Kingdom's King and the Head of Dungeon Management.

Manasa and Jaylen had been waiting for him at the temple. It was obvious as their expression brightened at the sight of him.

The two slowly approached him and bowed their heads when they were close enough, "Welcome back, Sir Tang Shaoyang. I know you might be busy with your business, but can you grant us an audience? We will keep it short, but please listen to our proposal."

He would be an as*hole if he refused them when they were being this respectful, "Alright. You have your short ten minutes."

King Manasa raised his head with a surprised look. From the way, Sir Tang Shaoyang looked at him. He expected to be rejected. Yet he braced himself to speak and managed to get the audience.

Jaylen had to nudge The King, reminding the latter that they only had so little time to convince Sir Tang Shaoyang to accept them.

"Can we move into a more private room, Sir Tang Shaoyang?" His proposal was too sensitive and important to talk about in public. But if Sir Tang Shaoyang wanted to speak here, then he had no choice.

Tang Shaoyang glanced at The Exalted Priest who just came out from the temple, "Do you have a spare room for us to talk?" He did not really want to go to the castle.

Gracia glanced at King Manasa. The latter had a begging look, asking him to lend him a room. She did not know what they wanted to discuss, but he believed King Manasa was wise enough not to do anything stupid.

"Of course, we have a room for you, Sir Tang Shaoyang. Please follow me."

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It was a small room, just like an office room. King Manasa sat across Tang Shaoyang, quite nervous and hesitant.

"Go ahead. What do you want to talk about?" Tang Shaoyang hurried King Manasa. They had been in the room for about twenty seconds, and yet King Manasa had not said a word yet.

King Manasa took a deep breath, closing his eyes for a moment. The moment he opened his eyes, he expressed his willingness to submit, "The Osligia Kingdom is willing to submit under your authority, Your Majesty."

"The Osligia Kingdom is willing to be your vassal. We will serve and work under your ruling. We believe that's the only way for us to survive in this world!"

Chapter 1442 The Seven Gods' Grand Plan (1)

Jaylen looked at his King with his eyes widened open. That was different from what they planned. They had two proposals. First, it was a marriage alliance between the first princess and Sir Tang Shaoyang.

If Sir Tang Shaoyang refused the proposal. Then they would proceed with the second proposal. Submit to Sir Tang Shaoyang as a vassal. They agreed to the plan, but King Manasa was straight to the second proposal without mentioning the marriage alliance.

The purpose of the marriage alliance was to keep The Osligia Kingdom's status on the same level as The Tang Empire. Might be greedy for their situation, but the First Princess was a peerless beauty. It was hard for a human to reject her.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, a tempting proposal. There was nothing for him to lose. But again, they wanted his protection, but what could he get from them? If they were too weak, then it would take time and more resources to nurture them. He did not want to accept a half-baked kingdom that relied on the barrier to survive.

"Let's say I accept you as my vassal. What can I get from giving your kingdom protection? What can your kingdom contribute?"

King Manasa thought of many things that the elf excelled with. But the words just did not come out of his mouth. No matter how proud he was about his race, nothing could be proven because they tried to hide under the barrier.

What was the feat of The Osligia Kingdom in the last ten years? None! They might have repelled The Clown Troupe's attempt to breach their city. But they knew it was not the Clown Troupe's full power.

The Clown God had stayed outside the barrier to analyze the barrier in the last ten years. Once Clown God successfully analyzed the barrier, then The Osligia Kingdom would become history in Aqura.

Whatever is in his mind, it would be just an empty word with no weight.

A bitter smile formed on King Manasa's lips, "There's nothing we can offer, but our bodies and lives, Sir Tang Shaoyang. We will fight for your cause. That's the only thing The Osligia Kingdom can offer."

The King decided to be honest instead of boasting about the elf's specialty. That lowered his kingdom's chance to be accepted, but he felt like that was the right thing to do. Furthermore, Sir Tang Shaoyang already had two beauties that rivaled his daughter on the side.

However, he immediately regretted his decision as soon as he said that. It was just stupid to do so, especially when his kingdom was in danger. So what if Sir Tang Shaoyang had two beauties? With his daughter, that would make it to three beauties. Three beauties were better than two beauties.

The moment the news that the barrier disappeared, the neighboring kingdoms would come to his door. Sir Tang Shaoyang might be the only chance for his kingdom's survival.

"That's what I want to hear from my vassal," Tang Shaoyang nodded his head, "Form a team to be your kingdom's representatives to talk with my people. If you agree with the condition, then we will formalize the vassalship of your Kingdom."

"Is that the only thing you want to talk about?"

Once more, King Manasa was surprised that his proposal was accepted. He accepted it if Sir Tang Shaoyang refused his proposal once he gave his honest answer. But it was out of his expectation that Sir Tang Shaoyang accepted his proposal.

He opened his mouth, but there were no words coming out. He just did not know what to say. It was hard to express what he felt right now.

"Ah, yes..." He was at a loss for a moment before snapping out, "May I know when we will leave, Your Majesty?"

"Thirty minutes or maybe an hour," Tang Shaoyang stood up and left the room.

Jaylen let out a big breath of relief. He thought King Manasa messed up the plan. They achieved the desired result.

"We have twenty minutes to decide the team. We can pick my daughter for the team. If Sir Tang Shaoyang is interested, then we can still proceed with the marriage. If Sir Tang Shaoyang did not have interest, then it's also fine."

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Tang Shaoyang did not expect such a proposal from The King. He thought The King wanted to talk about compensation for what happened earlier. He thought they wanted to give him something to appease him from what happened before.

That was the only thing that came to mind. Not expecting them to submit after he destroyed the barrier that had been protecting them for years.

That was not a bad gain. He discovered dozens of Demi-God Ranks in their soldiers. In a year or two, he might be able to produce several God Ranks from the Osligia Kingdom.

Following The Exalted Priest, he arrived in Lune's room. Her room was so casual for a Goddess' room. A single bed, a pair of a table and a chair, and a wooden closet.

The Goddess of Light was pale. The resurrection took a toll on her body for sure. Fortunately, her resurrection was different from Arina's resurrection where she had to sacrifice her level. Lune was still God Rank.

"There is a lot we need to talk about..." Tang Shaoyang came next to the bed and paused.

Lune was struggling even to sit on the bed. That was how weak she had become, "Let's talk later until you recover a little bit more."

Lunea managed to sit and lean on the headboard with Gracia's help, "No. We can talk now. You can ask me whatever you want to know, Your Majesty."

Gracia looked concerned after hearing the first part, but she was shocked after hearing the last part. Goddess Lunea, a being who was worshiped by thousands of people. Calling Tang Shaoyang Your Majesty, as if she recognized Sir Tang Shaoyang as her Emperor.

"I am glad you adhere to our deal. I will meet the deal at my end. You can come to my world and set up your tower. But that's for later. There's something else I want to talk about. About your old friend!"

"What does it mean they crossed the System's authority? And I want to know the reason why you leave them too."

Chapter 1443 The Seven Gods' Grand Plan (2)

Lunea furrowed her brow at first, "Shouldn't you know what it means to violate System's authority?"

Tang Shaoyang should know about the authority given to the God Rank. Unless Tang Shaoyang was not a God Rank. But that just did not make sense. How did he defeat her friends if he was still in Demi-God Rank?

"Should I know about it?" He furrowed his brows. It was just the same for him, confusing. Why would he ask if he knew what she meant?

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I know nothing you are talking about."

"You should know what I am talking about if you have reached Demi-God Rank!" Lunea subconsciously raised her voice. She did not want to believe that Tang Shaoyang was still Demi-God Rank.

"But I am not a God Rank. I am still Demi-God Rank," He took out an artifact from his trench coat. That was the artifact that blocked Detection. An improved version that dwarfs crafted from The Orin Continent, "Try use Detection on me now."

Lunea immediately used Detection. Her eyes widened in shock as the result came out. Her breathing roughed up, her chest heaved up and down. The pure disbelief on her face was quite funny to Tang Shaoyang.

Gracia who never saw Goddess Lunea's expression like this also could not help but use Detection on Tang Shaoyang. She had the same reaction as her Goddess.

"How!?"

That was the one word that Lunea uttered after a while. The ceiling between a God Rank and a Demi-God Rank was just too big. She was well aware of that. Especially when she peeked at The System.

The power gap between the two ranks was akin to Sky and Earth. So how was it possible? How did a Demi-God Rank kill a God Rank?

Her reaction was natural, not just because Tang Shaoyang killed Esteven. But Tang Shaoyang killed Esteven, The Clown God, with ease. It was not a narrow win, but a one-sided win. Tang Shaoyang must be a God Rank for that to happen.

"You have taken a peek at the System, and yet you are still surprised," Avyn commented from the side.

Lunea tried her best to calm down. She might have looked into the System, but there was nothing there that could beat the rank. What she saw was the available skills, dungeons, and list of classes.

That was a little authority the System gave to the God Rank. They were allowed to see the list of skills, techniques, artifacts, and classes. The list was supposed to help them as a guide. The advantage of the God Rank was to develop themselves, knowing the path they must take instead of going forward blindly.

It was just a list, it did not tell them which class was stronger, or which one was more powerful technique. They had seen them a long time before the game.

"If you know about that, why don't you explain them to me?" Tang Shaoyang turned to Avyn while squinting his eyes.

"Restriction! That's information that I can't give to you. One of the conditions for me to be an Archaic Spirit, can't spoil The Game and its features. You have to obtain that information by yourself. Just like what you do right now."

"You can ascend anytime, and you will find out about Authority anyway," Avyn explained. She had a lot of information about The Game in her memories. But she was not allowed to share The Game's content ahead. That was one of the conditions, the same conditions for other spirits.

Lunea had calmed down a little bit. She did not know what Avyn and Tang Shaoyang talked about. However, she had seen it with her eyes now that Tang Shaoyang was a Demi-God Rank. The Detection could not lie to her. She then started explaining about Authority.

Authority was just a bunch of lists and knowledge about The Game. Eight of them managed to ascend to God Rank naturally stumbled into the System and learned the knowledge within the Game.

Through that authority, they managed to awaken the System partially without entering the game. They set up everything, establishing the Radiant Temple. Their initial goal was to help humanity prepare for The Game.

A noble goal, but it gradually changed as they started to violate the Authority given to them. Giving out a class, bloodline, and artifact in the form of a blessing. Establishing themselves as a God.

They remained unpunished despite the violation because The Game had not yet started. The System did not have control over their world yet back then.

From the preparation, their goal changed to ruling the world. Not just their world, but many other worlds as well. They planned it by using the exploit of the System.

The reason for the System to give the God Rank the lists was for the God Ranks to perfect their class and technique, even choosing the right artifact that would be suitable for their technique. The list included the clue where they could find what they needed.

What they needed to complete their power was not in their world. Without The Game starting, they could not leave their world. Until they found an exploit where they could access the unavailable

skills, techniques, and artifacts. It was as if they stumbled upon a treasure house where they could get anything they wanted.

Starting from that, the seven Gods had a change of heart completely. They wanted to be an actual God, becoming an omnipotent figure above The System. They wanted to control The System and become a God that controlled the universe.

Despite the System's warning about the exploit, they believed that they just needed to be strong enough until the System could not kill them. To achieve that, Luneia was the most important key to their plan.

They planned to take the most powerful skill, class, and technique forcefully from the System instead of using the clues to gain those things. They would be punished for doing that. Death was their punishment, but that was where Luneia became the key to their plan.

Luneia could resurrect them, and they would resurrect with a new set of skills, techniques, and classes. They wanted to get stronger until the System could not kill them anymore.

That was the reason why Luneia separated from the Radiant Temple. The last push for her to separate from the seven gods was Tang Shaoyang.

A player who came from another world with potential. He came from another world, so her friends could not touch him. She had watched Tang Shaoyang where he exceeded her expectations, again and again.

That was when she took the gamble and made an oath with Tang Shaoyang. And that was the reason why Clown God descended and tried to kill Tang Shaoyang before finally The System was awakened forcefully to start The Game.

Chapter 1444 The Demon (1)

Tang Shaoyang chuckled when he heard the story. That was quite crazy for her to trust him. Back then, he was still level 200++. It was just crazy to gamble on him to beat her God Rank friends.

But then he found The Authority was quite underwhelming to be a reward for him to reach God's Rank. It was just a bunch of lists.

"Are you disappointed that the Authority is just a bunch of lists?" Avyn read his mind.

He nodded his head, "I am doing well without those lists anyway. I want something else instead of those lists."

Avyn grinned while shaking her head, "You will change your mind once you get The Authority."

"I hope so," Tang Shaoyang wanted it to be the case. From Avyn's mysterious smile. It seemed there was something Avyn knew but Luneia did not know about The Authority.

"My business is over in this world. When are you going to move to my world?" He turned toward Luneia.

He had fulfilled his oath with Rumru, and there was no reason for him to stay in this world anymore. The next focus should be his ascension. Obtaining the maximum God Shards.

The visit to Aquara World delayed his trial a little bit. It was just fortunate that the time in Aquara World flowed ten times faster than Earth. Three days in Aquara was just a few hours of Earth time.

"I am ready to leave anytime, Your Majesty," Luneia replied with her weak voice.

"Then get ready. We will leave in thirty minutes," Tang Shaoyang gave them time to organize things.

"I have a few requests before we leave, Your Majesty!" Luneia stopped Tang Shaoyang from leaving her room.

Tang Shaoyang nodded, "Go ahead."

Luneia glanced at Gracia, motioning with her head. The Exalted Priest nodded and got out of the room. Not long after, she returned with a demon.

Tang Shaoyang recognized the demon. He was one of the High Priests of the Temple of Light.

"If possible, I wish for you to accept her as well, Your Majesty. It's my fault that she became a demon, and it's my responsibility to provide her a new home and protection. You can trust me that she will not do any harm to The Empire."

Luneia was guilty that her negligence forced many of her followers to be a demon. She feared that her High Priests would oppose the idea of giving Gracia to Tang Shaoyang. From what she saw, her High Priests were fond of Gracia. That was why she kept the truth from them.

However, keeping them from the truth turned out to be a poison. The demon infiltrated into the temple and turned her people against her. She did not plan to kill her people who had turned into demons. She wanted to provide a safe place for them to stay. That was the only thing she could do for them.

If she left them behind in this world. They would be hunted down, and she thought of bringing them with her. But she had to make sure that Tang Shaoyang did not have prejudice against the demon.

High Priest Risty lowered her head, ashamed for what she had done. Despite the sins she had committed, Goddess Luneia still protected her. Even when she became a demon. Goddess Luneia was still on her side and cared for her.

"You can bring your demon followers with you. Doesn't really matter to me. I have a demon in my army as well. He is a Sword Instructor in my army," Tang Shaoyang gave them the reply instantly.

The former High Priest immediately raised her head, not expecting to hear the answer. She was shocked to hear the answer. There was no hesitation in accepting a demon like her.

Luneia and Gracia were shocked as well. They thought of a way to convince Tang Shaoyang to accept the demon.

"Is there anything else you want?"

Luneia nodded her head, "The second request is for you to bring The Osligia Kingdom with you as well. From what I heard from Gracia, you seem to dislike them because of the wrong start. But trust me, they are quite—"

Tang Shaoyang stopped her from continuing by waving his hand at her, "There's no need to worry about that. Their King came to me and asked to be my vassal. I have accepted them."

Lunea let out a chuckle, "It seems I am worried for nothing."

The Osligia Kingdom was supposed to be present for Tang Shaoyang. An additional force for his empire. That was why she set up her temple in the elf's territory.

The elf was known for their beauty. She thought it would be a good present for him who back then looked at her with lust. It was her attempt to satisfy him to smoothen the deal.

After talking about it, Tang Shaoyang realized an issue. How did he move the Osligia Kingdom and Lunea's followers to the portal gate?

He could return by switching positions with the spirits, but it would be troublesome to move a whole kingdom. He could not just bring them to the city nearby to use the Adventurer's Guild's portal gate.

"What's the issue, Your Majesty?" Lunea seemed to notice there was something bothering him.

Tang Shaoyang told her the issue, "What's the Osligia Kingdom's population? And how many knights and priests do we have?"

Lunea and Tang Shaoyang looked at Gracia. She and Risty might be the only ones in this room who knew the number.

"There are around a hundred and fifty thousand elves. We have seventeen thousand knights and nine thousand priests."

If they moved with those numbers to the nearby city. They might think they were invading the city, and it would lead to a war.

"We need a portal. Does the temple have a spare portal?"

"We don't have a portal, but I think King Manasa has a few spare portals," Gracia replied.

"Then let's set up the portal and get ready to leave!" Tang Shaoyang could not wait to go back.

He missed her daughter already. While it was just a few hours on Earth, he had been here more than three days.

Chapter 1445 The Demon (2)

Demon Continent where all demons in Aqura World lived. The continent was ruled by nine Demon Kings, five Archdemons, and The Demon Sovereign. The demon who ruled the whole continent.

Sitting on his throne, The Demon Sovereign glanced at one of the Archdemons, "Have you confirmed the information by yourself?" The dignified voice echoed in the hall, bearing pressure on the other demons in the same room.

"Yes, Demon Sovereign. My spy in the Adventurer Guild has confirmed their deaths. Not just Rubia, Seanic, and Axel, but all Seven Gods are dead!"

"On top of that, Hemlin and Forlan just announced a Grand Assembly for tomorrow. We don't know yet why they suddenly held an assembly. But this was the best chance for us to cross to Aidan Continent. Without Burning, Zendia, and Esteven, no one could stop us from invading Aidan Continent!"

The Archdemon raised his voice in excitement. This was the chance they had been waiting for years. The seven gods had become their nightmare, the biggest obstacle for them to invade the Aidan Continent. Especially for Burning, Zendia, and Esteven. Now all of the seven gods were dead, and their dream to conquer the world was within their reach. The demon that dominated the world.

Some of the Demon Kings shared the same excitement, but Demon Sovereign showed no such enthusiasm. There was a pensive look on his face, furrowing his brow.

If the seven gods were dead, that meant something scarier than the seven gods was in the Aidan Continent. That meant they had to fight the group who killed the seven gods if the Demon wanted to conquer The Aidan Continent.

"You lead three Demon Kings as a vanguard, Korlon. I will prepare the main force, ready to assist you once you establish a footing in Aidan!" The Demon Sovereign approved the idea of crossing to the Aidan Continent even though he realized the actual problem after the seven gods.

"Yes, Your Majesty! I will repay your trust with glory for our kingdom! The era of demons has arrived!" Archdemon Korlon got up from his seat. He picked three Demon Kings and left the hall proudly.

"Is it okay to leave Korlon like that, Your Majesty? Shouldn't we warn him?" One of the Archdemons spoke out.

Korlon might be stupid for not realizing there was a bigger threat than the seven gods. But the reason Korlon could sit with them was because of his strength. The Sixth God Rank in the Demon Kingdom, beating the other three Archdemons. That was how Korlon had a seat with them right now.

The Demon Kingdom had six God Ranks, The Demon Sovereign, and the five Archdemons. The Nine Demon Kings were the strongest Demi-God Ranks in the Demon Continent.

Each Demon Kingdom governed a large territory with Archdemons and a Demon Sovereign above them. Several Demon Kings attempted to reach God-Rank, but many of them died trying.

The four Archdemons in the hall knew that The Demon Sovereign sent Korlon to test the water. If Korlon breached into the Aidan Continent without much resistance, then They might as well send the full force to take the center of the world from humans.

"Then do you want to replace Korlon? Or do you want to help him? You can go and help Korlon. I will not prevent you from doing so."

The response silenced the Archdemon.

"What Korlon said is right. This is the chance we have been waiting for years. We have to send someone to try before more God Ranks arise. He volunteers himself because of his loyalty to me, while my other aides are thinking for their own safety!"

The four Archdemons kept their silence while the six Demon Kings just realized that Archdemon Korlon was just bait.

"Prepare yourself for a war. We will wait for a report from Korlon!"

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Forlan and Hemlin were holding the Grand Assembly in the Adventurer Guild's main branch. They planned it three days after the battle against the seven gods. However, Hemlin pushed the Grand Assembly ahead after Tang Shaoyang notified them that he left Aqura.

Tang Shaoyang left with Lunea along with The Temple of Light and also The Osligia Kingdom. That was the thing they did not know.

Forlan and Hemlin were not aware that Lunea had formed a relationship with Tang Shaoyang. The two were so curious about Tang Shaoyang's world. That was why they pushed the Grand Assembly forward.

The news that the Adventurer Guild would be under the Tang Empire's authority was not received well by the Guild Leaders. The main reason for them to join the Adventurer Guild was for freedom. They were about to lose that freedom they fought for.

Despite explaining how The Adventurer Guild was on the brink of destruction. They still could not accept it. It was much harder than Hemlin thought to convince them that they made the right decision by joining The Tang Empire.

The supposed one-day Grand Assembly was extended by another day. It was hard to convince them because these Guild Leaders had not yet witnessed Avyn fight Forlan. How the seven gods were killed with ease. Despite explaining those things, they were not easily convinced. Words were not enough to convince them.

But of course, more than half expressed their opinion to follow him and Forlan's decision. That was a good thing. Hemlin just needed to convince the remaining Guild Leaders the following day.

For the following day, Parmes would join them. Hemlin's disciple, the third God Rank in the Adventurer Guild, and First Cardinal. The mission to root the Radiant Temple was over with the death of the seven gods. Parmes who had experienced fighting Tang Shaoyang should be able to convince the remaining Guild Leaders.

Hemlin threw himself on the couch, sprawled on the couch, "This is more exhausting than farming!" Talking for a few hours, and trying many things to convince the Guild Leaders was more exhausting than farming. In fact, farming was not exhausting at all. It gave him a peace of mind instead.

"We are wasting our time, Hemlin! If they disagree with our decision then they can leave the Adventurer Guild!" Forlan preferred the forceful approach.

Hemlin shook his head and was about to say something until the door was slammed open. The two looked at the door as Parmes barged into the room, panic-stricken.

The already displeased Forlan furrowed his brow and was about to lash out. But Hemlin was familiar with his disciple. There was an emergency for Parmes to act like this.

"What's wrong, Parmes?"

"The Demon! The demon is attacking The Artorakh Kingdom! They send a messenger to the guild, asking for assistance! The Archdemon Korlon is leading the demon army with two Demon Kings!"

Chapter 1446 Demon Problem Should be Resolved by a Demon (1)

Forlan and Hemlin exchanged glances. They immediately realized the most important thing they neglected after Tang Shaoyang killed the seven gods. The Demon in the Demon Continent.

The reason many people worshiped them as Gods was because the seven gods had been protecting The Aidan Continent from the demon. Not just the demon, but the monster and ferocious beast from another continent as well.

That was how The Radiant Temple gained massive support from the people. Despite their atrocity in the war against many kingdoms. Many still supported them and slowly gained more advantages than the other kingdoms and factions.

Now the seven gods were dead, killed by Tang Shaoyang. No one protected the border from the demons and the ferocious monsters. Hemlin and Forlan were supposed to fill that vacant position, but they forgot about that because of Tang Shaoyang. n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

"We will postpone the Grand Assembly until we solve the crises!" Forlan made a quick decision. They could not delay the demon's invasion. Once the demons established themselves in the Aidan Continent. It would be just a matter of time until the demon swarmed the Aidan Continent.

"I will tell Emerson about the demon invasion and ask him to inform the other kingdoms as well!" Forlan stopped at the door, "I will lead the available adventurers to Artorakh Kingdom and hope that I can contain the demon in Artorakh Kingdom."

"You stay here and gather more adventurers to help me...." He paused for a moment, "Ask for reinforcement from His Majesty. This might be a great stage for His Majesty to show off his power to the adventurers."

Forlan and Parmes left the room together. Forlan needed Parmes to contain Archdemon Korlon.

That was right, Forlan did not think of helping the Artorakh Kingdom, but containing the demon in the Artorakh Kingdom. Not because he was heartless, but because he was being realistic.

Archdemon Korlon was a God Rank Demon, and Artorakh Kingdom only had two Demi-God Ranks, The King and their Great Commander.

It was just impossible for the Artorakh Kingdom to survive against a God Rank and two Demi-God Rank. The Archdemon and two Demon Kings. The Artorakh Kingdom was doomed in Forlan's eyes.

The best option for them was to contain the demons in one territory and wipe them out once His Majesty Tang Shaoyang arrived. That was the thing that came to his mind after hearing the news from Parmes.

He was not that crazy to fight the Archdemon by himself. Especially when there was a possibility that another Archdemon was hiding between the demon army. The five famed Archdemons were not a myth as he had fought them before. Let alone, The Demon Sovereign might be joining the invasion as well after finding out that the seven gods were dead.

That was the biggest blunder by him and Hemlin. They could not be blamed for that as no one would expect that seven gods would perish in one single day. No one would believe that until it happened.

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"Oh, my baby~" Tang Shaoyang was carrying his daughter who just woke up from her nap. It was just a few hours on Earth, but he had not seen her for two days. As soon as he returned, he went to meet his daughter.

He left Lunea and King Manasa to Li Shuang's administration. A group specially picked by Li Shuang to help her run The Empire. Thanks to them, there was so little for him to do. Aside from the big decision, they did not need his presence.

Tang Shaoyang walked to his daughter's favorite spot near the window, swinging her lightly, keeping her entertained. The small laugh from her daughter was soothing him and made him so happy. Such a simple smile was enough to make him happy. That smile just made his day.

But that happiness did not last that long as a notification rang as a message symbol came into his sight. He checked who sent the message, and his frown deepened.

Hemlin told him that the Adventurer Guild needed at least a week or two weeks to make the preparation. But he just returned two hours ago, meaning a day just passed in Aqura. Just one day, and Hemlin sent him a message already.

Tang Shaoyang opened the message with the hope it was just a report for the Adventurer Guild's meeting. Four paragraph message was written by Hemlin for him. Such a long message gave him a bad vibe. He really hoped these four paragraphs were just the report for the meeting.

But his smile disappeared as soon as the demon was mentioned. Sure enough, there was a big issue. The Demon from the Demon Continent invaded the Aidan Continent.

Even though Hemlin did not mention it. The message implied he was at fault for the demon invasion. The seven gods had been protecting The Aidan Continent, and now they were gone. The demon took this chance to invade The Aidan Continent.

His expression immediately dropped after reading the whole message. Hemlin was asking for reinforcement. There were six God Rank Demons. Hemlin, Forlan, and Parmes could not win against them just by themselves. That was why they were asking for assistance.

Even though Hemlin repeatedly apologized in the message. That did not change the fact that his quality time with his daughter was interrupted yet again. He stayed in Aqura for more than a day, trying the dungeon. But Hemlin and Forlan never mentioned the demon invasion in that long time.

Tang Shaoyang sensed a tiny hand grabbing his middle finger. He looked at her daughter, and his dark expression immediately disappeared. He put on a gentle smile and started to rock her again. But he could no longer enjoy it anymore because of the thought that people died because of him.

Tang Shaoyang brought Xiulan to her mother and told her what happened in Aqura World. He told Ava that he might leave again soon.

Ava did not mind because of the time difference. At most, Tang Shaoyang would be away for one day at most. She sent off her husband with a hot kiss on the lips and a hug.

Tang Shaoyang did not immediately return to Aqura. He called Zaneos through the Communication System. Demon problem should be solved by demons as well. He had the thought of converting the demon into his army. Six God Ranks was not something he could ignore.

Chapter 1447 Demon Problem Should be Resolved by a Demon (2)

Zaneos was not that happy that he was called back even if it was Tang Shaoyang who called him. He barely explored the Dimensional Tower. Barely made any progress since the last time entering the tower. But he still listened to the order and returned with Zowen, Areth, Chang Jie, and Duan Ya.

"Why do you think Ma.... Your Majesty, call us, Sir Zaneos?" Chang Jie was the one that got most excited from the call.

"I don't know the details, but he mentioned it's related to my race. We will know soon," The party had arrived at the main base, on the way to the underground city.

They went to the portal room where Tang Shaoyang already waited for them. The five bowed their heads as a greeting.

Tang Shaoyang was not the only one here. Kalliyen, The Kirin was with him as well Phemrel. Wrath was resting on his shoulder in his small form while Greed was staying inside his shadow. Both returned from The Dimensional Tower faster than Zaneos when he mentioned a war.

"Don't look so disappointed, Zaneos. I am confident that you will not regret coming back," Tang Shaoyang smiled and motioned at the party of five to follow him, "There's something more interesting than The Dimensional Tower."

Zaneos and Zowen exchanged glances as Tang Shaoyang entered the portal. They still knew nothing about the world beyond the portal, or why specifically Tang Shaoyang needed him.

The two former spirits followed Tang Shaoyang into the portal. Not knowing where they went, the group of five scanned their surroundings as soon as they arrived in the wooden lodge.

They were inside a wooden house with the same portal behind them. Tang Shaoyang was not around which made Zaneos grow cautious a little bit.

"What are you doing? Come follow me! This area is safe!"

Zaneos led the group toward the voice, and they were blasted by the cold air. Zaneos and Zowen were fine with their attributes, but not for Areth, Chang Jie, and Duan Ya. The cold blast caught them in surprise as their bodies shivered. n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

They were not informed about the cold. They came with their armor and thin clothes inside.

Tch!

Tang Shaoyang clicked his tongue as he noticed the three shivered from the cold. From what he heard, the three had reached Epic Rank, and yet they could not fight the cold. He formed a barrier, protecting the three from the cold.

"You can't compare them with you, Your Majesty. You are special and unique, too high for a standard even for them," Zaneos commented, "So where are we? And what's the work?"

Tang Shaoyang motioned them to follow him, "I will brief you on the situation as we head to the location."

Zaneos listened to the short brief, where they were and why he was called here. He was surprised that they were already in the third phase. He was even more surprised when he found out this was Aquara, where they met Rumru.

Zaneos and Zowen had made a contract with Tang Shaoyang back then. They experienced a short adventure in the Arkania Continent. They were not expecting to return again.

"And you have killed them all?" They remembered the oath with The Black Dragon as well Goddess of Light. Zaneos was even more surprised that all gods were dead already.

"Nope. I killed one. The one with the clown mask. Avyn killed four, Doombringer killed one, and Afi killed one," Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "That's not the main issue right now. I just found out that those seven people were actually protected..."

He told Zaneos why he needed him here. It was for the demon talk.

"I will try to talk with them, but I don't think they will listen to me. From what you described, they are the type that only listened to the strong. If you want them to serve you, then you have to kill that Demon Sovereign."

Zaneos did not think the conversation would work. But it was worth the try. Moreover, he realized the benefit coming to this world. The dungeons were more important for his disciples than the tower. The tower contained a hidden danger that they might not be able to fight even in the lower floor while the dungeons had their own level.

On top of that, his disciples needed more suitable classes for them. A player could only get one class from each world. The only way for them to obtain their class was the trial or visiting another world, or the Dimensional Tower. The plan would be grinding the dungeon and getting them to the second class before they continued their exploration in the Dimensional Tower.

Zaneos was less annoyed because coming here would help them to catch up with the others quicker. The group followed Tang Shaoyang to the wall, and Zaneos could not help but be amazed by his Emperor.

The Orin Kingdom, The Beastmen Kingdom, welcomed them warmly. He could see how much these beastmen revered The Emperor. From their eyes, it was as if they were looking at God. That was the vibe he got with how these beastmen acted in front of Tang Shaoyang.

The Demon Swordsman was even more amazed that within a few days. His Emperor managed to acquire three kingdoms and the biggest organization in this world as well. Not only did he kill the seven God Ranks, but also gained the new vassals.

He met with the God Rank of the adventurers guild as well as the representatives from the vassal kingdom. Then they arrived at the location where the demon was controlled.

Zaneos might be one of the few who knew how strong Tang Shaoyang was. Despite knowing that, he was still amazed by Tang Shaoyang's feat within the few days.

"Where's the demon?" Tang Shaoyang met with Forlan along with the allied force from several kingdoms.

All kingdoms near the Artorakh Kingdom put aside their differences and united their force under the leader of the neutral force, The Adventurer Guild.

"Welcome back, Your Majesty," Forlan bowed his head in greeting. That simple gesture shocked The four kings. They could not help but to look at the half-demon.

They regarded Tang Shaoyang as half-demon because of his left eye. With a single glance, everyone could tell it was a demon eye. On top of that, there were two demons following this half-demon.

"What's the meaning of this, Sir Forlan!? Have you betrayed and sold us to the demon!?" One of the kings immediately stepped out and accused Forlan before Tang Shaoyang could say anything.

"A wise king is a good king," Forlan turned toward the king who accused him, "But not all kings are wise."

"Sold you to the demon? You come to me and beg me to repel the demon force. Now you accuse me of selling you and your weak kingdom to the demon? You are just not wise, but beyond a fool!"

Chapter 1448 Don't Anger The Emperor (1)

The King's face went red, livid. For a King to be insulted like that in public was not something even an ordinary person could accept, let alone a king of a nation.

"Leave! Bring your weak army back to your small kingdom. I don't need your help!" Forlan cut it short before things got bigger.

Since the opposite party accused him of selling his kingdom. Driving the king and their army would solve the problem right away.

"Unless you want to have a war against the Adventurer Guild before we fight the demon!" He added at the end.

The King's face changed from livid anger into a pale, panic-stricken. He looked at the other three kings. Of course, the three kings were not that stupid enough to stand opposite the Adventurer Guild. They looked away.

The King was about to say something until King Emerson emerged from behind Tang Shaoyang. He shook his head and came closer. Then he whispered something in a low voice.

The shock was obvious as the King bowed his head toward Tang Shaoyang before leaving the area. Emerson just saved that king and the kingdom.

Tang Shaoyang was not bothered by such a disturbance. He was not offended in the slightest despite getting accused as a demon. Did not really matter to him until they tried to harm him or his people. That would be a different matter.

Forlan glanced at the remaining three Kings. His face was saying, 'Shut the f*ck up or leave!'. That was a warning for the three kings before he went to Tang Shaoyang and explained the situation.

"Lead me to this Archdemon Korlon!" Tang Shaoyang did not intend to stay longer in this world. Solving the issue and going back to his daughter. He did not need the army. Just him and his group should be enough.

"What about the army, Your Majesty?" Forlan carefully asked, glancing at the three kings who followed them.

"We don't need them. We just need to kill the head, and my General will take care of the rest," Tang Shaoyang pointed at Zaneos with his thumb.

Forlan looked at his friend. Hemlin nodded his head in response. Just like that, Forlan led them into The Artorakh Kingdom's territory.

The outskirts area was still safe from the demon. The survivors had been rescued and evacuated, but it was different with the capital. No one could leave the capital as the demon invaded. The King of the Artorakh Kingdom might be detained or maybe killed.

No one managed to come out from the capital, not even a single soldier. The only one who survived was the messenger. Even the Guild Leader along with the adventure guild had lost contact.

They traveled through the air, and soon they got to see the capital. The capital was ravaged by the demon. The black smoke billowed to the sky. A chunk of the city wall disappeared as the sky was filled with the flying demon.

Tang Shaoyang saw everything through Spirit Eyes. All the buildings, including the homes of the civilians, were destroyed. The bodies were strewn all over, and he even saw small bodies belonging to children on the street. Most of them died gruesome deaths. A spear struck their small chests, hanging their bodies on the wall. Some of them did not have heads.

Looking at this upset him more than being called a demon. He could not help but imagine if those children were his daughters. Without realizing it, his aura flared up, spreading out.

The three Kings along with King Emerson subconsciously made a distance from Tang Shaoyang. The thick killing intent along with the terrifying aura was enough to suffocate them.

"We will not talk with these demons. I will kill them all!" Tang Shaoyang said to Zaneos, "I hope you understand, Zaneos."

"You don't have to care about my feelings, Your Majesty. I will point my sword to your enemy, even if they are demons." Zaneos then let out a chuckle, "Did you say the same when you killed those humans back then?"

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle as well and shook his head, "That's true. These demons are not related to you in any way. Why would I feel sorry for you?"

No words were spoken anymore as he summoned The Skelly Family along with The Skeleton Army. Not just his skeleton, he summoned all the spirits as well. From the lowest rank spirit Rank C+ Spirit to the strongest spirit, Archaic Spirit.

The number was impressive for a summoner, but it was still nowhere near the number of demons in the capital. The skeleton army along with the spirits did not even add up to six hundred.

But the number did not really matter as he signaled the skeleton and spirits to advance, "Kill all the demons, and bring this Archdemon Korlon to me!"

King Emerson watched the summons charged into the fallen capital. He was looking around, waiting for an order from Tang Shaoyang. He was ready to follow the summon and fight together even though the number did not add up.

The massive wall was blown away by the massive behemoth, opening a path for the skeleton army and the spirits on the land. That was the start of the battle. The massive Infernal Wyvern burnt down the destroyed capital as Doombringer leaped into the center of the city.

On the other side of the capital, ice suddenly spread out, reducing the surrounding temperature. The battle started as the demon reacted to the attack.

King Emerson was at the edge, and he could not help but come closer to Forlan, "What about us? Shouldn't we help?" He wanted to contribute despite the number difference. But he did not dare to make a move without an order.

"There's no need. Just stay there and watch unless you are told to!" Forlan shook his head. He wanted to join the fight as well. But he stayed still unless he was ordered to fight.

King Emerson nodded and retreated, but then he realized there was a group missing. The two demons, three humans, and the golden lizard on Tang Shaoyang's shoulder. They were not around anymore. He did not notice where they left.

Then he heard a roar as a massive Golden Dragon appeared in the sky. He was panicked to see the dragon, thinking the battlefield had become more chaotic. The Golden Dragon attacked the demons which was a good thing. But he did not know when this good thing would last.

Who knew the dragon might come after them later along with the Beast Kingdom. King Emerson was at the edge of the dragon's appearance.

He was locked on the Golden Dragon all the time until the demon was wiped out. He did not realize when the demon was wiped up. What he saw was the dragon turned into a small gold lizard and returned to Tang Shaoyang's shoulder.

Just as he realized the golden lizard was a dragon. He also found out that the demon was wiped out. A girl with three pairs of black feather wings came to Tang Shaoyang, bringing the limbless Archdemon Korlon, alive.

That was right, he was not dreaming. The summon brought the God Rank demon back alive as Tang Shaoyang ordered them to. Only at this moment that he realized why Hemlin submitted to this man.

Chapter 1449 Don't Anger The Emperor (2)

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, "Why do you have to cut his limbs?"

The moment Zara dropped Archdemon Korlon. The demon lay flat on the ground. The demon did not have feet to support himself up, forcing the demon to face the dirt. That was not an ideal position to have a conversation.

Tang Shaoyang picked the demon up. This conversation would determine whether he should bring the Demon under his wing or not. If they hated the human to the core with a destructive mindset, then taking the demon was a bad decision.

If Zaneos managed to persuade this Demon Sovereign. The demon joined the Tang Empire. It would be just a matter of time until an internal conflict broke out. Unless the demon changed their mindset and coexisted with the other races peacefully.

Holding the demon's hair, he brought the demon's face closer to his, "Why do you massacre these people?" The conversation was to determine the nature of the demon.

Even though he had the answer already in his mind. He still wanted to give the demons a second chance to redeem themselves. The thought was weird after what the demon did to the children. Regardless, he still asked the demon.

Archdemon Korlon grinned ear to ear, "What a foolish question! But I would like to entertain you with your foolish question. A free entertainment before my death, I suppose."

"We kill the humans because they are humans. Just like how humans killed the demon in sight. The strong thrive, and the weak become the prey. The world has always been like that! What a stupid and yet funny question!"

"You can coexist with the other races instead of killing humans. Do we ever cross to your territory and try to wipe your race?" As Tang Shaoyang asked, he turned toward Hemlin and Forlan.

He did not know the history between the demons and the humans in this world. If the human tried to annihilate the demon first, then the problem could be resolved. There was still a chance for the demon to coexist with the other races.

However, killing humans was the demon's instinct and nature. Something natural for them to do, then the coexistence between the demon in this world and the other races might be impossible.

"Bwahahahaha..." Archdemon Korlon burst out in laughter. As if he heard the funniest joke of the year, "That's right! That's how humans survive! We can coexist if you all are willing to be the slave! That's the only way for us to coexist! You don't expect us to coexist equally, right? Humans are born to be prey for us, the demon!"

That answer was enough for Tang Shaoyang to understand the demon's nature in this world. There was a chance that not all demons were like this Archdemon Korlon. But he was not going to filter millions of demons just to find a few open-minded demons.

Killing humans and the other races was the demon's nature. They did it instinctively, not because of a grudge or because of territories. They just wanted to kill the other races. It was just like a tiger hunting the other animals for food.

But the demon was worse than the tiger. The tiger hunted the other animals for food, but the demon slaughtered humans for the sake of killing them, with an intention to wipe the humans from this world. Not because humans were their food. They killed humans because that was what their instinct told them to do.

The moment Tang Shaoyang realized that he changed his mind to take the demon under his wing. It would be better to take these smaller kingdoms and nurture them into Tarrior than an uncontrollable, strong force.

He flicked his finger at Zaneos, "There's no need to talk anymore. We will wipe out the demon!"

Hemlin, Forlan, and Parmes took a deep breath when they heard the declaration. It was as if wiping out the demon was just a simple matter. Overall, the demon was physically stronger than the human. Their numbers rivaled the humans. A whole continent infested with demons.

"Should we bring Tarrior?" Tang Shaoyang contemplated. Fighting the demon would give his army a lot of levels. But again, he was not really familiar with how strong his army was. He was unsure if Tarrior was strong enough to fight the demon toe-on-toe.

He wanted to avoid unnecessary casualties, and Zaneos was more familiar with the Tarrior. The Demon Swordsman was their sword instructor.

"It will take time to gather them, but if we properly plan everything. It should not be an issue for our army to fight the demon," Zaneos had fought the demon.

The demons were strong, quite high level as well which was good for leveling up. But it was not that strong to cause a heavy casualty on Tarrior.

"Then let's arrange The Tarrior. I will kill all the high-ranking demons first, then The Tarrior will clear the lower-rank demons," Tang Shaoyang had thought about it.

He planned to kill the Demon Sovereign, the remaining four Archdemons, and also the remaining Demon Kings. Then he would leave the rest to Tarrior. The Demon Continent might be a good grinding ground for his army to increase the overall levels as well as rank.

The plan was set, and he was not playing around or trying to have fun with the fight against The Demon Sovereign. He activated True Dragon, turning into the five-headed dragon. At the same time, he also used Spirit Integration with Avyn.

There was a reason why he chose Avyn instead of Zara even though he was more in sync with Zara. The reason was to obtain Kankara'Xeo's Frost. Avyn's Frost Elemental was so strong, that even the fire was frozen by the frost. He hoped for his bloodline, The Wicked Dragon, to pick up Frost Elemental just like how he learned Chaos Energy and grew a new head.

It did not end there as he also activated The Wrath of Slayer. Boosting his attributes through to the God Rank, high God Rank attributes. With a single flap of his three pairs of wings, his massive figure disappeared into the horizon.

Chapter 1450 Don't Anger The Emperor (3)

This was the first time Hemlin, Forlan, and Parmes witnessed the True Dragon. They did not know the details of the battle in The Osligia Kingdom. They never saw Tang Shaoyang in the True Dragon form.

A dragon with one head was enough to terrify them, but now they saw a dragon with five heads. They never heard of a dragon with five heads, let alone seen one. It was real, they saw them with their eyes in real-time, and yet it was still hard to believe.

"What was that?" Forlan could not keep his mouth shut. He was terrified deep inside. The human thought that just a Demi-God Rank turned out to be a five-headed dragon. That explained everything, including that a strong dragon such as Avyn followed Tang Shaoyang.

Forlan and Hemlin did not know yet that the summons was a spirit. They did not know anything yet about Tang Shaoyang. All this time, they thought Tang Shaoyang had a summoner-related class.

Avyn, Zara, and the other spirits gave a glance at Forlan. Looking at him as if they were looking at an idiot. It was clearly a dragon, and yet the man still asked.

All the spirits disappeared, including the skeleton army. The army that destroyed the demon army led by Archdemon Korlon disappeared. Tang Shaoyang recalled and re-summoned them all back once they arrived in the Demon Continent.

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Archdemon Korlon's eyes locked on the thing that grabbed him. He was the one who was shocked the most. It was two dragons, but three dragons. Added to the weirdly powerful wyvern, he realized the enemy was powerful. This new enemy might be more powerful than the seven gods.

"You are awfully quiet. What's wrong?" Korlon heard the voice booming inside his head. He recognized the voice. It was the man who asked him the stupid question earlier. The voice was deeper and rougher.

It was not a man, but a dragon. He corrected inwardly, and that dragon was heading to the Demon Continent. His mind was racing, thinking who was stronger between The Demon Sovereign and this five-headed dragon.

Before meeting this five-headed dragon, he would answer confidently that Demon Sovereign was the strongest individually. Even compared to the normal dragon. Korlon believed the Demon Sovereign was stronger than the dragon.

That belief started to waver as he could not really tell. He wanted to think Demon Sovereign was stronger, but his instinct told him otherwise.

"Tell me where the Demon Sovereign and the other Archdemons are!"

Korlon let out a laugh, but his voice could not hide what he felt right now. His voice was shaky, no longer as confident as before. Yet he still tried to be tough on the outside.

Before he could reply, something entered his head. He felt an unknown energy traveling into his system, heading toward his head. Before he could think of anything to expel the unknown energy, he felt a sharp pain inside his head.

His eyes widened and managed to hold his grunt despite the pain. But that was just the start as the pain grew stronger. It was as if his brain was getting squished.

"ARRRGGGHHH!"

Five seconds, it just took him five seconds before he screamed. He could no longer hold the pain. It was a totally different type of pain. Getting his limbs cut was less painful than what he felt right now. His body convulsed because of the pain, trying to shake off the pain. It was futile.

The pain was spreading to his eyes. He touched his eyes with his fingers. His eyes were fine, but he felt like thousands of needles pierced his eyes, both of his eyes. His scream became louder as the pain reached his horn, then to his teeth. It was to the point that all parts of his head were painful, inside and outside.

"If you are smart enough and answer me truthfully, then I will stop the pain. Tell me where the Demon Sovereign and the other four Archdemons are! Nod your head if you are ready to answer me!"

Even though the pain spread to his chest and belly. Korlon managed to hold on to the pain until it started to reach his lower part. The Archdemon Korlon gave up and nodded his head furiously.

Korlon had an undying loyalty to the Demon Sovereign. He thought he would die eventually if he chose not to reply. Twenty minutes passed, and the pain did not stop nor did he die from the pain. In that painful twenty minutes, he realized that his body was fine despite the pain. The dragon inflicted the pain without damaging his body. He did not know how, but that was what happened to him.

The choice was between eternal pain or to share the Demon Sovereign's location. He did not think he could endure the pain for the rest of his life.

Dragon was famously known for their greed, power, and cruelty. The Dragon would not pity him and stop this suffering. His only choice was to surrender and hope the Demon Sovereign could kill the dragon.

The pain disappeared instantly as his mind cleared once more. His chest heaved up and down. His face and body were drenched in sweat. That was the only proof that he experienced the hellish experience.

"Where to go?"

The voice snapped him out, and he immediately looked around. That twenty minutes was enough to give a trauma. The only way for him not to experience the pain was to listen to the voice.

Archdemon Korlon found out that they were on the border of the Demon Continent. He saw the fortress. The fortress was small because of how high they were in the sky. It looked like a tiny village, but in fact, it was the most fortified fortress in The Demon Continent.

Korlon then pointed his finger forward, "Going straight. We just need to go straight. The Demon Citadel is in the center of the Demon Continent! It usually takes me an hour to travel..." He had not finished his words as his vision was blurred.