

Armipotent 1581

Chapter 1581 Turning The Tide 2

"Alright, stop guys. Fighting between ourselves is not helping. We need to think of a way to fight Tang Shaoyang together. Do you think he will really kill us one by one? From what you know about Tang Shaoyang's character, do you think he will do so?" Donis tried to mediate the situation.

Even though he agreed with Agnes and Ian, he could not corner Vitali even further.

"We don't know anything about Tang Shaoyang. He is a solo player. If he could solo the second stage, he would solo it. But the only thing I know is that he is ruthless. He would not let us get out alive from this trial for sure," Agnes was frustrated.

She wanted to stop all this shit, but she knew Tang Shaoyang would not listen to her even if she told the truth that she was forced to join this group. He only knew that she tried to kill him, and she must be ready to be killed as well.

Before they could plan anything to face Tang Shaoyang in this new circumstance, they heard a commotion from outside. Not long after the commotion, Bran's people entered the tent, "We have an emergency situation, Sir Bran. A party of four is killed."

Bran and Donis exchanged glances. The worst scenario truly happened. Tang Shaoyang had made his move, and they had no way of knowing where he would come from.

Bran, Donis, Vitali, Ian, and Agnes followed the man to the location. It was quite far from their tent, the outskirts of their camp. It was not just a simple ambush or assassination, but also intimidation.

The bodies were found in a single tree, four different bodies with no heads nailed on the tree. And the four different heads on the tree next to the tree with the bodies. The bodies and the heads were nailed on the black tree, the tree that appeared along with the domain.

Bran and Donis approached the tree with the four heads on it. They saw the four people's expressions before they died. It was a casual expression. They were not aware of how they died, meaning Tang Shaoyang killed them before any of them could detect Tang Shaoyang.

"How do we know Tang Shaoyang did this?" Vitali asked, "It could be one of us, trying to get points because of the stalemate. Have you checked the others' points?"

"If the culprit is one of us, then there's no need for them to hang their bodies and heads like this. This is Tang Shaoyang. He tries to intimidate us," Agnes immediately disproved Vitali, "And if they are one of us, the first target will be the people from the Nirvana Alliance. Because they will need people from outside Nirvana Alliance to fight them eventually."

Before they could conclude anything from this incident, another commotion was heard from the other side. They rushed there and found the same situation. A party of four was assassinated. Their bodies and heads were nailed to the same tree as well.

Not long after the second party, the third party in a different area was also killed. Bran and Donis reacted quickly, he called everyone to gather closely. To make sure that Tang Shaoyang could not target them one by one.

"Gather them all in the main tent! We need to be together!" Donis just finished his words before he felt a tremor from the ground.

The ground was shaking, but then his eyes widened in shock because he was getting further and further from the main group. The shake was coming from the movement on the ground. The ground moved them further from their people.

Donis, Bran, Vitali, Ian, and Agnes were separated from the main group. The five were about to fly to avoid getting isolated, but then suddenly the earth wall rose into the air. The earth wall encapsulated them into a box. The half-dragon Donis struck the earth wall with his fist.

Despite how big the impact was, the earth wall withstood the fist. It was more durable than they thought for the earth wall. Then Vitali also followed with his punch, and it took them ten punches to break one part of the wall. During the time they tried to break free from the wall, the ground kept moving them.

As the earth wall crumbled, then they found out they were on the mountain. With the wind and the temperature difference, Agnes could tell they were at the top of the mountain.

"Is there a mountain on the map? Anyone remember?" Agnes did not recall there was a mountain on the map. She asked them to make sure she was not wrong. She hoped she was wrong.

Bran let out a frustrated sigh and shook his head, "No! There's no mountain. That bastard creates a mountain in what? Five seconds? Three seconds? He changes the whole map. I don't know if he could manipulate the barrier as well."

He turned toward Ian and Agnes who knew more about the Absolute Domain, "Can he manipulate the barrier with his Absolute Domain?"

Agnes and Ian shook their heads as they did not know. The barrier was a different object. The barrier for the battle royal belonged to the system. They were unsure if it could be manipulated.

"We need to regroup with the others!" Donis felt like their chance was in their numbers. They might really have a chance if they stayed together with the others.

Before they moved, an earth wall rose in front of them. The wall did not try to confine them. It was five meters tall and ten meters long. Then two words appeared on the wall, it was big.

It said, "Don't bother!"

Tang Shaoyang heard their conversation and told them not to look at their group. Not trying to threaten them, but telling them how useless it was. Then the words on the wall changed.

It said, "If you are curious if I can manipulate barriers or not, then the answer is yes. I push the barrier further away. Welcome to the new arena, a much, much bigger battleground. So don't bother to look for your group, you will never be able to find them."

The five exchanged glances, realizing how this one skill turned the ideal situation into the worst situation. Donis and Bran regretted not listening to Vitali earlier. If they made a move on Tang Shaoyang before the Absolute Domain, then they would be separated like this.

"I can actually send you guys out of the barrier to disqualify all of you and win the trial. But that's too cheap for the price of killing four of my spirits. Stay there and enjoy the scenery because I will come for you. I am saving the best for the last!"

Chapter 1582 A New Pet

Castor Bach Justesen felt the tremor from the ground. He slowly opened his dreary eyes. He furrowed his brow, realizing he was in a different location.

"Where am I?" He muttered in a low voice. His voice was hoarse and sounded confused. He could not see the people who captured him, and also the people who watched him.

Then someone appeared before, someone least he expected to appear in front of him, Tang Shaoyang. This confused him even more. From what he knew, The Nirvana Alliance tried to turn all participants against Tang Shaoyang. They should be fighting right now, but why was Tang Shaoyang here?

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, and could not believe what happened to Castor, "What happened to you? Did you join the wrong party?"

Castor's condition was horrible. He did not have his hand and his feet, limbless. There was something that prevented Castor from healing the wound on his cut arm and leg. Not only that something prevent Castor from regenerating, but the wounds were festering. It was quite nasty to look at.

Even in this situation, he cracked into a smile, "We made a promise, didn't we? As long as I don't try to kill you, you will not kill me."

Tang Shaoyang took out a healing potion, but Castor shook his head.

"Don't waste your potion. You will need those potions to fight them. And the potion will not work on me anyway. They put something on me to negate the healing potion as well as my regeneration."

Tang Shaoyang scratched his head and did not know what to do. Unfortunately, he no longer had Yu, his alchemist. His Alchemist had a new life, no longer his spirit. He asked his spirit if they had something to help Castor.

[I can use healing spells, but I don't know if it will work, but we can try.] The former knight said.

Jovrick squatted next to Castor and cast the spell. His spell used Light Elemental Power. The Light Elemental Power had healing properties. It might work but unfortunately, it did not work.

"It's nasty poison, isn't it? Don't waste your time with me. I think it's poison from the Dragon Realm. Ah, it's more like a curse than a poison, I think. The only way to cure me is to go to the shaman in the Dragon Realm. But I don't think my family has access to the Dragon Realm. There's no hope for me, Tang. You can leave me or you can end my suffering early." Castor smiled.

Tang Shaoyang rolled his eyes at Castor, "Why do you try to look at your last moment instead of thinking of a way to save your life?"

"Did you just roll your eyes? I don't know you have this side of you," Castor let out a chuckle.

"Do we really have no other way?"

Castor shook his head, "This is a curse, not poison. Only shamans in the Dragon Realm could remove the curse from me. Just leave me, Tang. At most, I only have one hour. I can feel everything inside me starting to rot."

[Oh! You can try Demonification or Calamitification on him. Evolving into a demon or calamity might get rid of the curse.] Vandir, who had been silent for a while, made a suggestion. It was a brilliant idea, might work, or might not. But it was worth trying.

Tang Shaoyang clapped his hand when Castor was about to close his eyes, "I think I might have a way to remove the curse, but it will change you."

"What do you mean, Tang?" Castor's voice was getting weaker.

"I have this skill called [Demonification] and [Calamitification]. The skill will evolve you into a demon or a calamity. It's an evolution, and it might remove the curse. But... that's the price. You will turn into a demon or a calamity. Which one do you prefer, Castor? Demon or Calamity?"

"I don't care as long as I live, Tang. But let's try with a demon first. I am afraid that I will be hunted down even with my family if I become a calamity," Hearing that there was a chance the curse could be removed, Castor regained his vigor, "But becoming a calamity is cooler, isn't it? Nah, let's go with the demon first, Tang. If it doesn't work, we can try the calamity."

"I need to remind you about something first before we try it. If the skill succeeds, and you evolve into a demon or a calamity. There's a chance that you might become my companion. Hmm... the common term you guys often use is pet. There's a chance you will become my pet because that's what happened when I turned a calamity into a demon. They have become my pets now."

Castor stared at Tang Shaoyang, not saying a single word. He was thinking about what it meant to be Tang Shaoyang's pet. He cracked into a smile thinking about it.

"Yeah, I don't mind becoming your pet as long as I can keep my life. It's not so bad if you think about it. Since there's a chance I will become your pet, then change me to be a calamity, Tang. You will protect your pet, right?" Castor grinned when he mentioned the last part.

"Not really. You are my pet, not my son," Tang Shaoyang stood up and directed his hand at Castor, "Are you ready?"

Even though he did not need to direct this hand at Castor, he did it anyway. It had become a habit at this point. He did it all the time when he summoned a new spirit or sacrificed the bodies to advance his spirit.

Castor nodded his head weakly.

The Chaos Energy sucked out from his hand and entered Castor's body. Castor raised his right eyebrow, confused with the weird feeling inside. He felt it, the change inside his body. He could feel inside him starting to change, and he felt less awful than before. His body was improving, and this method might work.

Watching everything with his eyes, he saw his hands and legs regrow. His flesh and bones regenerated, forming new limbs. However, his white skin turned dark. Not just his hand, but his whole body turned dark.

Then he suddenly felt itchy on his forehead. He wanted to scratch his forehead, but his hands were not fully regenerated. He did not have the fingers yet to scratch his forehead. Then he realized what happened, and a pair of horns grew on his forehead. Two long yet thin black horns grew on his forehead.

His visions started to become clearer, and he saw something he could not see before. Mana, the rich mana flows around him. He saw them where he could not see them before. Aside from the horn and the skin, everything looked the same.

Castor looked at his dark hand, moving his hand around. Then he touched the horn on his forehead. Of course, the most important thing was the curse. He felt it, the curse disappeared.

He grinned ear to ear and immediately jumped out toward Tang Shaoyang. He was about to hug his savior, but of course, Tang Shaoyang dodged his hug.

"No, please. I don't like men. Just stay there or I might do an experiment on you by using Demonification on you!"

That was enough to make Castor listen. However, he listened to Tang Shaoyang not because of the threat but because of his instinct. He wanted to try again to hug Tang Shaoyang, but his body did not listen to him.

"I have really become your pet!"

Chapter 1583 Who's The Hunter now? 1

Castor looked at his skin, and then he touched the horns on his forehead. He just found out that his hair also turned gray. But he did not feel repulsive even though he was no longer a human. He had become Chaos Calamity Human, that was what appeared on his status window.

"How do you feel?"

He looked up at Tang Shaoyang, "Much better than before." There was no difference between he was a human and a calamity human. Aside from seeing the mana flow around him, he felt normal.

"Good then. I am going to take my unfinished business, and you should surrender. Unless you want to compete with me?"

Castor shook his head furiously. He just found out how crazier Tang Shaoyang was. Even though the Nirvana Alliance said that Tang Shaoyang was just someone from a new world. But with his skill just now, Tang Shaoyang could have calamity or a demon army behind.

"But I am your pet. Is it okay for me to leave you?" He embraced his new status.

"Unless you want to be treated like an actual pet, then you can follow me. I am saving your life because it's worth doing so. Don't make me change my mind."

Castor bowed toward Tang Shaoyang in his gratitude. Deep inside he wanted to serve Tang Shaoyang to save his life. But he had a better idea than serving Tang Shaoyang. It was to bring his family to side with Tang Shaoyang. He surrendered, but a red notice appeared in front of his eyes.

"I am sorry, Tang. I can't surrender."

Tang Shaoyang turned around, and he met with Tang Shaoyang's gaze. That made him shudder, "Listen to me. I can't surrender, not that I don't want to surrender. I can't! It's no longer a Battle Royal, but a Death Royal. The format for the last trial has changed."

Only then did the aura and the killing intent around him disappear. He was relieved. He came over and showed the red notice to Tang Shaoyang.

"What does it mean? Does that mean only one could survive? Then what's the point of the crown and the points on my head?"

"I don't know, but it's not supposed to be a Death Royal. The Administrator could not change the content of the trial set by the System. By doing so, they will not just lose their class, but their lives as well. I don't know who is crazy enough to do it, but yeah, I can't surrender," Castor explained.

"Should I just kill you then? You have to die anyway for me to win this trial."

Castor raised his hands in the air, "You don't have to kill me to win the trial. The point is there for a reason, after all. You can kill the others, and leave me alone. Isn't it more beneficial for you if I win second place instead of the others? I will dedicate my life to repay my debt to you, Tang!"

"Keep it for yourself. I am saving your life not because I want something from you," Tang Shaoyang waved his hand at Castor and called Karoen.

A Portal formed in front of him, and the Void Knight came out from the portal. He came over to pick up Tang Shaoyang.

"Guys, what about me? Can I join too?" Castor did not want to be left behind. Without waiting for Tang Shaoyang's response, the guy rushed toward the portal by himself. He had become bolder because of his current status as a pet. If it was him before, Castor would not dare to do such a thing.

Karoen glanced at Tang Shaoyang, waiting for the order. He could turn the portal somewhere else, even to the void.

Tang Shaoyang just shook his head and shrugged, "Let him be. He is now one of you. He became a calamity just like the twins."

Castor was quite dizzy when he came out from the portal. It was totally different from the usual teleportation. But the sound of fighting entered his ears, and he forced himself to get up.

The sound came from the pit in front of him, and then he looked below. It was not just a pit, but an arena. The pit was not the impact of a spell or a fight, but it was created to be an arena. Not just a small arena, it was around twenty meters deep, and it was so big that it could host more than a thousand people.

There was a fight right now, it was an army of skeletons against the people he recognized. They were the participants of this trial, the people who looked at him with scorn when he was captured by Donis and Bran. There were thirty of them, and they were fighting hundreds of skeletons.

He recognized the skeleton from the first stage trial. There were not this many but there were eleven skeletons back then. What surprised him was that this skeleton army was not just an ordinary army. They fought the thirty God Rank on even ground.

"Oh, they have killed more than half of them?"

Castor turned toward the voice, Tang Shaoyang. He tried to proceed with the words just now. The skeletons had killed more than half? Because if he looked at the pit right now, they were on equal ground. It was not until he noticed a stack of bodies behind the skeleton army.

His eyes were glued to the center of the fight, so he did not notice the stack of the bodies.

"What do you think about them, Karoen?"

Castor glanced at the two, and he met with Karoen's fierce gaze. He avoided the gaze immediately, pretending to notice the gaze.

"I think they are ready to fight the God Rank. They won this mock battle in an open area like this. In an actual battle where they could utilize the terrain, they would gain more upper hand."

"That's good then," Tang Shaoyang looked at the pit and raised his voice, "Skelly1! That's enough show! End them right now and let's start the hunt!"

Chapter 1584 Who's The Hunter now? 2

Castor turned toward Tang Shaoyang when he heard the last part "...Let's Start the hunt!"

He heard the same words when Donis, Bran, and Vitali managed to gather the remaining participants. Those were the same words when they departed to kill Tang Shaoyang's spirits.

Looking at the God Ranks below, a thought appeared in his head, "Who's the prey now?" he blurted out what was in his thoughts.

"Let me join the hunt too, Tang!"

"You can follow me, but I don't think you will get what you want anyway," Tang Shaoyang shrugged and summoned his spirits.

"Remember the weapon that can kill you? Always target the person who holds that weapon, and Vandir will lead the team this time," He then looked at the big beast, Behemoth, "Listen to Vandir this time, Doom! There will be no third time, understand?"

Doombringer nodded in response. Tang Shaoyang offered his hand to Vandir. That was a way to share his vision of the locations of the participants. He had separated them into seven different locations.

"I will head for the group to the east. Please tell Kaiser to head to the opposite area," Vandir chose his target.

"I am here. Why don't you say it to me directly?" The two skeletons met, and Kaiser seemed to have a bone with Vandir. Kaiser had become more fluent with his speech. Vandir turned away from Kaiser, "You will never win against the spirits! Just give up, you fragile skeleton!"

This was the first time Tang Shaoyang knew about the two. He thought they were all fine, but it seemed there was a rivalry between them now. And it was funny to see Vandir act this way. A skeleton trash-talked another skeleton.

"Just because you are my ancestor, I will not go easy on you, Ancestor."

Tang Shaoyang could not believe that his Kaiser would return the mockery. He was calling Vandir old, which was true. But he did not know that the skeleton would use age to insult.

Kaiser reached Tang Shaoyang, and he went in the opposite direction with his army. Castor was surprised to see the dragon skeleton above the pit. It was like a minute ago that Tang Shaoyang told them to end the show. No matter how weak the other participants were, there was no way the skeletons would be able to kill them all in one minute.

He turned toward the pit and saw a green mist, covering the whole pit. The only thing he could see was the silhouette, moving around the mist. They were still fighting, but he did not see the other skeletons.

The silhouettes inside the mist went frantic, and a green skeleton came out from the shadow, chasing after the skeleton army that just left not a minute ago.

Castor was confused about what happened, and it was until the mist slowly dispersed and revealed what happened inside the mist. He saw thirty bodies lying down on the ground. Six of them were still alive, but the remaining twenty-four were dead.

The reason they were caught in the trap was because Skelly1 had been keeping Skelly8 from using the poison since the start of the fight. That was why the thirty people were caught in the poison mist.

"Get the bodies, and we will also start the hunting!"

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Bran, Donis, Vitali, Agnes, and Ian of course did not listen to Tang Shaoyang. After reading the message, they picked up a direction and moved. They were looking for people from their group.

It had been more than thirty minutes, and they had encountered a single person. But they did not give up, realizing that their chance to win against Tang Shaoyang was to regroup. Of course, there was one person who disagreed, Vitali.

Vitali did not care about the others. If Tang Shaoyang would come for him, then it was better to wait instead of running around like an idiot.

"Don't you think Tang Shaoyang has killed them all? Maybe they are all dead. We haven't met a single soul for more than half an hour."

Donis let out a sigh and halted his run, "Maybe Vitali is right. We will not be able to find anyone because we'll never meet them."

"Don't be ridiculous, Bran! It's just a little over an hour! How could he kill them all in that short amount of time? And we have Salem, Mamish, and Tristan! I don't think they are that easy to kill!" Bran was confident in the people he brought into the trial.

They were the people The Nirvana Alliance prepared to target people in the trial. They had been staying in the Demi-God Rank for a long time. Not just the three, but around fifty people. However, those three names stood out because they were stronger even compared to himself.

"Ah, are you talking about these three people?" Hearing the voice, the five immediately turned toward the voice. They were startled because they could not sense the presence. Then they saw their target, in the bloodline transformation.

Tang Shaoyang was standing on the tree, and there were three heads hung on the tree next to him. It was the same black tree. What was terrifying was the three expressions. The expression before they were killed, looked terrifying.

"They are not Salem, Mamish, and Tristan," Bran sneered, "You can't kill them easily!"

"Oh. These three had the same crown as me, I thought they were the three you mentioned just now. What about them?" Tang Shaoyang pointed at another tree.

The five followed the finger and found three more heads on the black tree. The three made horrified expressions as well in their last moment. Bran recognized one of them, Mamish. Mamish's head was in the middle.

"Are they the three people you mentioned just now? Maybe one of them? What about those?"

The five immediately realized that the trees around them were decorated with heads. What terrified me was the expressions on these heads. It seemed like they went through a painful death.

"You are wicked, and I like it!" Vitali had a different reaction than the other four, "We finally met, Tang Shaoyang!"

Chapter 1585 Against Vitali

Tang Shaoyang's attention was finally on the second half-dragon. He knew about Donis and Bran from Castor, but he did not know about the second half-dragon.

"But you are doing it to the wrong person. Intimidation like this does not work on us, God Rank. Maybe you should play with the people from your world. They might get scared with all these heads."

If he was alone, Tang Shaoyang would be extra cautious against someone as confident as Vitali. He would expect the opposite to hold his weakness if they were so confident after his information was leaked.

With a flick, all the spirits made an appearance minus the dead four Cyclops and Avyn who was in the integration with him. Thirty-six spirits surrounded the five, and Vitali was not fazed. Ian, Agnes, Bran, and Donis were alerted to guard against the spirits. Only Vitali, who was not fazed by the spirits, remained confident and at ease. As if the spirits were not a problem for him.

Tang Shaoyang took out the golden spear from his inventory. The golden spear was wrapped in inscription on it. Donis and Bran's expression changed when they saw the spear.

"Vitali is it? You are so confident because you have this one, are you?"

Vitali nodded his head, "I do have one. They kindly lent it to me." He took out the same spear. The same model, the same inscription, and the same color. It was the exact copy.

"But I don't think I will need it. I just need to get rid of you to get rid of your spirits. I don't know why they make it so complicated. It would never reach this point if they listened from the start."

"I see..." Tang Shaoyang could see Vitali was confident in his strength, not because of a trick or scheme. That was what he got from the short exchange.

A figure then hopped next to Tang Shaoyang, Castor Bach Justesen with his new appearance. He showed up with a smile and waved his hand at Donis who put him into a misery, "Yo! Don't you guys recognize me?"

"Castor!?" The first one to recognize was Agnes. She had been with Castor for the longest time. Despite the dark skin and horns, she could not forget his face. Of course, it was also because of her guilt when she could not do anything when Donis used Castor as an example for others to see.

Donis furrowed his brow, and Vitali was surprised. Both knew how strong the curse put on Castor was. They expected Castor to die by now, but the man was still alive and kicking.

"It's time to pay back the traitor. I told you these weaklings could not kill Tang Shaoyang, and you have to pay the iron price now!" Castor grinned. Those words were directed to Ian and Agnes.

"You know we don't have any choice, Castor! Don't make it like we betrayed you. It's the circumstances that force us to join them!" Agnes retorted.

Whoosh!

All of a sudden, Vitali made his move. He appeared in front of Castor, his palm was just two inches away from grabbing Castor's head. Castor was caught off guard, not expecting they would come at him first.

Before he could grab Castor, he felt a huge force on his stomach. Tang Shaoyang, using Heavenly Crushing Strike, hit Vitali in the stomach.

Vitali was sent flying back down to the ground, his body was spinning in the air before crashing to the ground with a Boom!

"That's hurt!" Vitali came out from the rising dust with blood on the corner of his mouth. He was caressing his stomach and looked at Tang Shaoyang. The scale on his stomach shattered and revealed the flesh. But the wound healed in no time even though the pain was still lingering.

"The pep talk is over, guys. Let's end the hunt!" With a clap with his hand, the spirit rushed to the five.

The first one was, of course, Doombringer. The Behemoth was mad that because of these four, he lost Tang Shaoyang's trust. The Behemoth started with a Kaboom! Trying to raze them into dust with his blast. Of course, the five survived. Bran and Ian used their bloodline transformation.

Bran's body turned into lightning, similar to the first God Rank he fought from the Divine Church, Gungnir. Ian's bloodline was something related to the wolf. That was what he was from his appearance, but he could not tell what kind of bloodline it was.

Meanwhile, Agnes had two pairs of wings coming out from her back. The wing was similar to the butterfly, and there was a green eye pattern on each wing. When you looked at the wing, it felt like being stared at by four eyes.

The dragon descendants, Donis and Vitali also transformed just like Tang Shaoyang. Their whole body was covered in dragon scales but different in color. Donis was red, and Vitali was ice-blue.

The five were floating in the air, avoiding the impact of Doombringer's blast.

"You are Zonaras' descendant!" Amidst the battle, Baccara shouted loudly. Her gaze locked on Vitali.

Vitali looked toward the voice and furrowed his brows. He met with Baccara, and somehow he recognized the black phoenix. He never met with the black phoenix, but he had either seen her picture or heard about her.

Baccara flew to Tang Shaoyang's side, "Can you give him to me? I want to kill that basterd myself!" The deep hatred was clear in her tone as if they had a personal grudge.

Tang Shaoyang glanced at Baccara, then he looked at Vitali, "Who's Zonaras?"

"One of the Dragon Guardians in the Dragon Realm!"

"Woah, you know your stuff!" Vitali was happy instead of getting worried. As if he was proud that someone recognized his bloodline.

"But who are you... I felt like I had seen you somewhere..." His eyes widened as he remembered a tale. It was a tale about a crazed phoenix that came to the Dragon Realm to wreak havoc, "The self-proclaimed The Ruler of Sky which was later obliterated by The Sky Dragon, Ammor! I remember you!"

"You are quite famous in my hometown. The fool and crazy phoenix!" Vitali grinned ear to ear. He was good at provoking others.

"Hah! You are a funny kid. If not for the three Guardians helping Ammor, do you think that Ammor could kill me in the sky? Tell Zonaras to come fight me, and I will kill him!"

"Not just crazy and foolish, you are also delusional, birdy. Everyone knew it was between you and Sir Ammor. It was a fair fight, and you lost your battle! The Rule of Sky my ass! Your current position is befitting for someone delusional like you, a spirit for a weakling!"

He did not forget to add an insult to Tang Shaoyang too. He wanted to provoke Tang Shaoyang into one-against-one after he realized how strong those spirits were.

Baccara's fire flared up. This was the first time the black phoenix was angry.

"He's mine, Baccara! I will get him for you, and we made a deal, it's Ammor, not him. Don't worry, it would not be an easy death for him. I can assure you that," Tang Shaoyang was not triggered by Vitali's childish provocation.

The reason he wanted to fight Vitali was because he wanted to try his limit. Vitali looked the strongest of the five. That was the reason why.

Tang Shaoyang no longer continued the conversation as he immediately used [Blink]. His both fists were covered in Heavenly Energy. He used the Sixth Heavenly Gate, the Heavenly White Tiger.

The White Tiger image appeared behind with a deafening roar. The Heavenly Energy that mixed together with Chaos Energy swirled fiercely in his right hand. Then he used Heavenly Crushing Strike right to Vitali's chest.

Vitali was caught off guard by [Blink], but he reacted timely. He did use a barrier that looked like a dragon scale. He enveloped himself with a barrier which was a big mistake. Never blocked Tang Shaoyang's attack with a barrier. Of course, it was a mistake he was not aware of. This was their first encounter.

The barrier dispersed as the fist was just three inches away from the barrier. Yes, it did not break apart, but dispersed by [Absolute Domination Energy].

Vitali's eyes widened in shock, not expecting his strongest defensive barrier would get dispelled like that. This time he could not react in time because he was preparing a counter. His counter was not ready, but the fist was right in front of him. He watched how the first hit his chest.

His dragon scales, his last defense against the fist shattered in pieces as the fist hit his chest. His chest sunk deep as he was flung in sonic speed from the impact. He found it hard to breathe after the fist hit him. Not just that, the pain was so unbearable. He felt like his heart was getting hit by a hammer.

He crashed into trees and stopped. Realizing his situation, he immediately got up only to see Tang Shaoyang was ready in front of him. He then saw the fierce White Tiger behind Tang Shaoyang, and his heart skipped a beat.

His instinct told him he was in danger. His instinct was screaming at him to run and dodge the incoming fist. But he could not make it in time because another fist hit his cheek.

It was not less painful than the previous hit, but for some reason, the fist had no force or impact that sent him flying like the previous ones. Before he could think how he should counter, the second fist hit his right shoulder. Then he saw everything, the thing awaited him in front of him. He saw thousands of fists were going toward him.

Chapter 1586 Outside Interference 1

Vitali tried to leap backward, only to realize he could not move his feet. He just realized that Tang Shaoyang stepped on his feet. Then the flurry of fists hit him. The third fist hit his chest, and the fourth hit his stomach again. Each hit he took, weakened him.

He wanted to raise his hands up to block, but he suddenly felt like he had no strength to lift his hands. When he tried to activate the same barrier, his control of his mana was disrupted which destroyed the barrier. This was the first time that he felt this hopeless, not being able to fight back.

The worst was that Tang Shaoyang did not give him a chance to fight back. The pain made him forget how many fists landed on him. All the fists landed on his upper half. Each part of his upper half was punched, and there was no spot that was safe from the fist.

Vitali thought he would be killed with just these punches. The thought scared him until the rain of fists stopped. His head was dizzy, and his body swayed to the left and right, trying his best to remain on his feet.

"Where's your confidence coming from?" Tang Shaoyang asked. Not because he was arrogant, but because he was indeed expecting more from Vitali. He expected a fight back, a fierce fight even, but the half-dragon in front of him was no different than a punching bag.

"You don't want to kill him, Tang!" From the side, Ian called him out, dodging the spirits' attack at the same time.

"Why not?" That was interesting because that came from someone who wanted him to die.

"You can't afford to offend his clan or your world will be attacked! I know you are the leader of your own faction, and you don't have the strength to fight against them! Spare his life, and I will try to talk it out with him and his clan for you!"

"You almost make me laugh, Ian. That's a funny joke, and it's unexpected coming from you." Tang Shaoyang shrugged. "Do you think I will trust the person who wants to kill me?"

"You know it, Tang. I am forced to join them! We don't have a choice!"

"Ah, but you have another choice. And there's someone who made a different choice than you, and he's still alive and kicking. Don't waste your breath on me!" Tang Shaoyang completely ignored Ian afterward, making eye contact with Vitali.

The half-dragon was a little bit better, but he still had no strength. As if the punches drained his strength from his body. He could barely move his finger.

"Why don't you speak now? Are we done?" Tang Shaoyang put his hand on Vitali's face. The last thing he needed to do was the last technique, [Heavenly Crushing Grasp]. That would end Vitali's life.

"Why don't you speak now? Are we done?" Tang Shaoyang put his hand on Vitali's face. The last thing he needed to do was the last technique, [Heavenly Crushing Grasp]. That would end Vitali's life.

"Stop right there, Tang!" Then a cold blade touched Tang Shaoyang's neck. The blade belonged to Ian. He managed to go through his spirits and placed the tip of his sword on the back of Tang Shaoyang's neck.

"This is for you, Tang! Don't kill him!"

Tang Shaoyang turned around and turned his head almost one hundred and eighty degrees. "I don't have a clan like him to support me, but I don't need them. I will stand on my feet and fight whoever tries to kill me!"

"And you should not come for me instead of focusing on my spirits. It seems they are angry right now. Playtime is over."

Jovrick appeared behind Ian. The latter immediately leaped into the air. But Afi was already above Ian. The angry bear smacked Ian, but the latter managed to react timely by putting his sword to block the paw. That smack sent Ian flying away.

It was then followed with thunder where Ian landed. Maldros rained down Ian with his black thunder. Malki the Inferno Blade Emperor followed with hundreds of fire blades.

Ian made an escape from a barrage of attacks, pushing further from Tang Shaoyang. It was a message from them to Tang Shaoyang. They would keep Ian away from him.

"I am not done!" Vitali let out a roar and suddenly was overflowing with energy. He activated the True Dragon, transforming into The Frost Dragon.

Tang Shaoyang created some distance from Vitali, but he did not take the chance to use his True Dragon. He did not plan to fight Vitali with his True Dragon, at all. He beat Vitali in his current form one-sidedly, so he thought of fighting the big dragon in his current form.

Vitali transformed into a seventy-meter-long dragon, similar to the current Wrath's size. His Golden Dragon was about the same size right now. But it was still smaller than his True Dragon.

Vitali's blue eyes looked down where Tang Shaoyang was. With a furious gaze, he opened his mouth and breathed out the ice breath.

[Face it! You have mine! This puny Frost Breath is nothing to you!] Avyn was swept in emotion at the sight of the Frost Dragon. He could feel her tempestuous emotion very clearly during the integration.

Before the frost breath reached him, the dark fire rose from the crack in the ground. The dark fire rose up and formed a wall. The frost breath was stopped by the firewall from reaching Tang Shaoyang.

The firewall was effective in blocking the frost breath, but not against the physical attack. Vitali's tail swept into the firewall and went through toward Tang Shaoyang.

"It's time to try another new skill..." As the tail approached him, Tang Shaoyang used his newly acquired skills, Calamity Elemental Body.

His whole body turned into fire, into violet fire, from the hair to his toes right before the tail got to him. By the time the tail reached him, the tail went through his body. His body flickered, but he felt nothing from the tail. There was no physical contact with the tail.

There was another reason why he used his elemental body to fight. It was not purely testing his new skill, but he wanted to know how others were fighting the elemental body.

Chapter 1587 Outside Interference 2

Tang Shaoyang fought the elemental body with his Slayer Energy. It allowed him to neutralize the skill and made his attack hit. But there must be other ways to fight an elemental body than his way.

"You think you can get away with your elemental body, bumpkin!?" Vitali seemed to get angrier after seeing Tang Shaoyang use his elemental body, "I will make you regret not going all out from the start!"

Vitali released a frost aura from the gap between of his scales, and the gap between his scales got bigger. It looked like the scales were stood up. Then big influx of frost aura burst out from the Frost Dragon. It took no time for the ten-kilometer area to be covered in ice and snow.

Tang Shaoyang was waiting for Vitali to finish, giving the opposite a chance to do something before he started again. He looked around the frozen area. The ice closed the cracks in the ground, freezing his firewall. But the frost aura was not enough to freeze him.

He waited for Vitali, but he was disappointed to see what Vitali planned for him. The Frost Dragon opened its mouth once more, and then it sent a frost blast toward Tang Shaoyang. It was clearly much stronger than the previous frost breath, but it was not nearly enough to get him.

It was a typical attack that he easily avoided, but Tang Shaoyang decided to face it with his body. The frost breath body reached him. There was no firewall or any defensive skill. He received the breath with his elemental body.

It was much stronger for sure as it immediately froze him. That was enough to freeze him inside the ice, but it was not enough to extinguish his fire. The darker-colored version of Artrus' flame was still blazing inside the frozen ice. It took less than three seconds for the ice to melt.

"So, he spread the frost aura just to make your ice breath stronger? It's almost similar to a domain," Tang Shaoyang guessed why Vitali released the frost aura, freezing the big area. That was his conclusion, to get the Ice Elemental Power stronger. An element was stronger and weaker in certain circumstances.

"Tch..." He clicked his tongue and chuckled afterward, "He called me a bumpkin just for this?" As he shook his head, the Chaos Fire burst out from the crack of the ground. It broke apart the ice that filled the cracks, and it took Tang Shaoyang a few seconds to melt the frozen area created by Vitali. Not just melting the ice, the ground was in flames, turning the area around them into a sea of lava.

"TANG SHAOYANG!" The Frost Dragon yelled, calling out the name. As his voice reverberated in the air, thousands of ice crystals formed in the air. The ice crystal is in the shape of a spear, pointing toward Tang Shaoyang. Then he rained Tang Shaoyang with the ice spears.

Tang Shaoyang looked at the sky and did nothing at the incoming attack. He let the ice spear hit him.

The first spear reached him, but it just went through his body. The ice spear failed to get him. It was followed by more spears, and nothing happened to Tang Shaoyang. The spears did not harm him, they could not hurt him when he was in the elemental body. Instead, the thousands of ice spears melted right away as soon as they reached the ground.

"TANG SHAOYANG!" Vitali yelled his name once more before The Frost Dragon dove into Tang Shaoyang. His arm was covered in frost aura and sent it toward Tang Shaoyang.

"Let's see whose fist is stronger!" Tang Shaoyang activated the Ninth Gate, The Heavenly Azure Dragon.

The image of the Heavenly Azure Dragon came down from the sky before coiling around Tang Shaoyang, looking toward the Frost Dragon. He then used Heavenly Crushing Strike. The Heavenly Azure Dragon roared as he launched himself toward the Frost Dragon.

The Heavenly Azure roared and pounced toward Vitali. Tang Shaoyang's small fist met with Vitali's big fist. The fist collided in the air, and Tang Shaoyang managed to hold off despite not being in his True Dragon form. Instead, the Heavenly Azure Dragon went through Vitali's body.

Tang Shaoyang did not know how because it was not his move. It was as if the image was alive. It did something he did not expect to, and he felt Vitali's fist weakened slightly. Then the dark crimson-violet flame burst out from his right arm and spread toward Vitali's arm. The Frost Dragon shrieked in pain as his entire right was burned by the fire.

"This is truly disappointing. He could not overwhelm me even in his True Dragon form. Maybe you are right, Avyn. Level does matter, and I am far too high-leveled than them," Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice, "Let's end this useless battle."

He took out the Nightfall from his inventory. Using both of his hands, he raised Nightfall to the sky.

The Fifth Heavenly Gate: Heavenly Sword - Heaven Fall

A fifty-meter golden sword formed in the sky. Its brilliance filled the sky, and everyone quickly noticed the giant sword, including Vitali. Vitali looked at the sword, radiating in powerful energy, more powerful or maybe on the same level as The Dragon Guardian, Zonaras. Tang Shaoyang then swung the Nightfall down, and the giant golden sword dropped. It was too late for Vitali to react in time. The sword pierced his back and penetrated his chest. It did not hit his heart, which was considered safe, but the massive dragon was dragged down by the sword to the ground.

Boom!

The dust rose in the air which was quickly dispersed by the Frost Dragon's wing. Vitali roared in pain and flapped his wings crazily. He tried to get away from the ground, but his effort was futile. He was firmly stuck to the ground because of the sword.

It was then followed with the second sword, penetrating the area below his neck. Then it was followed with the third sword. The mighty Frost Dragon whimpered in pain when the third sword struck on him. Vitali also realized he could not use the energy inside his body. The sword disrupted the flow of his energy inside him.

Tang Shaoyang came over and stood in front of Vitali's head which was on the ground, "Truly, I am genuinely curious. Where's your confidence come from, Vitali? I thought you would be able to give me a challenge, but this is disappointing. I thought people from the Dragon Realm would be strong, but this is truly disappointing."

"The people from the God Realm are strong, but you must face the adult dragon, not the young dragon!" A foreign voice echoed from the sky.

Chapter 1588 Outside Interference 3

Tang Shaoyang looked up at the sky, where the voice came from. Five figures floated in the sky, looking down at Tang Shaoyang. The five shared similar characteristics with Vitali, a half-dragon. But of course, the auras these five had were stronger than Vitali's, and they had better control of it because they directed their auras toward him.

"What now? Are you his brother as well?"

Tang Shaoyang put his left foot on Vitali's snout. He was reminded by Centurion who came to save his sister's life.

"The Lafreser Clan will overlook all your offense for this once and will not pursue this conflict further as long as you spare his life!" The leader of the five half-dragons pointed at the Frost Dragon, "Don't take your chance, rookie! You will not be able to fight The Nirvana Alliance and The Lafreser Clan at the same time!"

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle and shook his head, "You said the same thing with someone I know."

As he said that, a deafening howl resounded. Ian used his True Transformation, turning into a twenty-five-meter wolf. The gray-furred let out a howl and was surrounded by hurricanes.

The five half-dragons also turned toward the wolf. The leader of the five half-dragons muttered in a low voice, "Is that Lorentia's descendant?"

"It seems so," One of his subordinates informed his leader.

"Tch, we have to get him out alive too," The leader of the five half-dragons turned back at Tang Shaoyang, "Make your choice, Rookie! Will you go into a war against the Lafreser Clan and the Lorentia Family, or will you spare their lives?"

"You forgot to mention several factions. The three factions in the God Alliance, Vigamaur Dgaror, and White Mystery. Let me remember if there's a faction I forgot to mention. Ah, there's also The Sorc Clan. I don't think it will change that much with The Lafreser Clan and the Lorentia Family."

Tang Shaoyang mentioned the factions he had conflicts with.

"So you decide to fight us?" The five half-dragons were ready to make a move anytime.

However, hundreds of Chaos Blades formed around Tang Shaoyang. All the blades were pointing toward Vitali's head. If they made a move, those blades would kill Vitali. They knew Tang Shaoyang would not hesitate to do so if they really made their move.

"Don't take me as a fool. The Lafreser Clan will come for me whether I kill him or spare him. This kid will cry, asking to kill me once he returns. It's all the same whether I spare him or kill him."

Right after he finished his words, a body was thrown before him. It was Donis' body with his neck twisted horribly. Then Afi landed next to him, looking at the new guests in the sky.

Even though Donis was half-dragon, his dragon bloodline was not as pure as Vitali's. He could not use True Dragon just like Vitali. He was the first one to die between the five. Then another body in the dark flame fell from the sky. Baccara just dropped Bran's body which was still wrapped in her flame.

More spirits gathered around Tang Shaoyang. They killed their target quickly upon noticing the new guests. Meanwhile, Agnes had been running away from his spirits instead of fighting them. Ian was struggling even in his True Form.

"Are you really going to fight me!?" The leader of the five-half dragons laughed. He did not expect the rookie to challenge his team, "You are really getting just because you have killed seven Administrators, huh? Are you really comparing me to those weaklings!?"

"ENOUGH!" All of sudden, a voice contained a powerful aura in it, echoed. The voice brought an overwhelming pressure. Not just to Tang Shaoyang, but to the five Administrators as well.

"The trial is over!"

Right after the second sentence, a notification rang.

[The Trial of God is over!]

[Congratulations! You finished the trial in the first place!]

[You will get your reward after you leave the battle arena!]

After a quick read of the notification, the first thing Tang Shaoyang did was send the blades into Vitali's head. But before the Chaos Blade could move, the hundreds of blades dispersed. That was the first time someone would be able to get rid of his Chaos Blades.

"Don't push your luck, Participant Tang Shaoyang! The trial is over! You are not allowed to kill anyone! I have had enough of this bullshit! For those who blatantly violated the rules, you will receive your punishment after this!"

Tang Shaoyang turned toward the voice. Another one appeared not far from the five half-dragon administrators. He was alone, a beastman. It was the lion beastman, The white and thick mane covered his neck, and his body was protected by leather armor, and dual axes strap on his back. The lion beastman directed his words to the five half-dragons.

From what he saw, the five half-dragon showed their fear toward the man. Then the lion beastman turned toward Tang Shaoyang, "The System will compensate for the injustice you face during the trial, Participant Tang. So, don't push your luck if you don't want to be punished as well!"

Tang Shaoyang shrugged and stopped his spirits from fighting. He recalled them all into his Spirit Worlds and got the two bodies in front of him. However, he did not cancel his transformation as well as his integration.

With that, he was teleported back to a hall. The hall was quite big with a platform in front of him. Castor was right next to him, Agnes, Ian, and the half-dead Vitali were five meters to his left. The lion beastman were on the stage. A row of Administrators was to the left as he saw Centurion and his team. To the right was a row of Admin Helpers he saw Ira was standing on that side.

Something was missing, Ophelius and Ophelia. He was not forgetting about the twin. They should be here with him after he left the battle arena.

Tang Shaoyang looked up at the lion beastmen on the platform, "Where's my companions!?" He questioned the man.

Chapter 1589 Outside Interference 4

The white lion beastmen tilted his head with a confused look, "What's a companion?"

"Ah, I see..." Tang Shaoyang's killing intent and aura burst out. He did not bother to conceal it anymore. He directed his aura to the whole hall.

Castor held his neck, coughing as he found it hard to breathe. He fell on his knees. The exhausted Agnes and Ian also fell on their knees, and the dying Vitali was having a hard time as well.

The Admin Helpers and the Administrators backed away until their back touched the wall. The white lion beastmen also took a step back in surprise.

"I give you the benefit of the doubt. I think you will be different from these scumbags, but you are the same! Don't you dare take what's mine! I don't care if I have to fight all of you or even the whole God Realm! I will take back what's mine!" Tang Shaoyang walked toward the white lion beastmen with the intention of fighting.

The white lion beastmen tried to neutralize the aura and the killing intent in the hall with his, but his attempt failed. He only managed to get a hold of himself while the others were struggling. He noticed that even Vitali might die just from the aura.

Of course, the white lion beastmen did not panic when facing such a fearful aura. He faced Tang Shaoyang, "I don't know what you are talking about. You are not supposed to bring a companion in the trial. You can't bypass the System easily..." he was suddenly confused as he was struck by a realization.

From the look of it, Tang Shaoyang did really have a companion. He could sense how angry the man in front of him was. Tang Shaoyang was not lying, but how could a rookie find the system's loophole by bringing a companion. That never happened before.

At the same time, Tang Shaoyang could also tell the white lion beastmen was confused. It was a genuine confusion as if the beastmen did not know anything about Ophelius and Ophelia. If the beastmen was the overseer, he should know about the twins.

"I came here to fix the mess in this trial, and I don't know..." His voice faded and turned toward the administrators. He realized the real issue.

Tang Shaoyang also turned toward the row of Administrators. There were fifty-eight administrators in the last stage, acting as the overseers for the last stage.

"YOU BETTER HAVE A GOOD EXPLANATION FOR THIS!" It was not just Tang Shaoyang who got angry, the beastmen were also angry that these fools were hiding something from him.

Then a man that looked in his forties suddenly threw Ophelius and Ophelia on the ground. Both were tied and unconscious and their mouths were stuffed with clothes. Not just that, they were heavily injured. Their skins peeled, showing the red flesh on their cheeks, arms, and thighs. Their

blood turned their white outfits into red. The twins were fighting the Administrator back before they were subdued.

"They are not compa—" Before the Administrator who threw the twins to the ground finished his words, Tang Shaoyang appeared right in front of him.

Tang Shaoyang grabbed the man's face and pinned the man to the ground. His nails dug into the man's flesh.

The Administrator was caught off guard, but he kept his composure. He tried to activate his bloodline transformation, but he soon realized he could not use the energy inside him. There was something foreign that stopped him from using the energy. It was then he started to panic.

Shaoyang ripped apart the man's cheek. It was then followed by a curling scream from the man below him. He did not stop there, he ripped apart the armor and peeled the skins from the Administrator alive.

"Help—"

Again, before the man finished his words, Tang Shaoyang forcefully opened the man's mouth. Then he pulled the man's tongue. The man's mouth was filled with his own blood, gurgling as he waved his hands, seeking help.

Tang Shaoyang covered the man's face with his hand. Then he used Heavenly Crushing Grasp. The man's head popped like a watermelon. All the red juices splattered around on the ground.

"Enough!" The lion beastmen tried to stop Tang Shaoyang from behind.

However, Tang Shaoyang immediately turned around. The white tiger image formed behind him and his right arm was swirled in Heavenly Energy and Chaos Energy. As if he was able to see the lion beastmen's movement. He used Heavenly Crushing Strike right toward the lion beastmen's face.

The lion beastmen was surprised and raised both of his arms to block the fist. Along with the tiger's roar, the fist hit his arm. The lion beastmen was sent flying to the other side wall.

Tang Shaoyang then summoned his spirits, all of them. Jovrick, Maldros, and Karoen immediately surrounded the twins. Jovrick tried to heal the twins with his healing spell while Maldros and Karoen protected the twins.

After the spirits, he summoned the Skelly Family as well. The eleven skeletons also formed a circle around the twins. They got the message from Tang Shaoyang's telepathy.

"Me and Doom will hold that lion! The rest of you guys kill those administrators! Show them why they should never provoke our master!" Vandir and Doombringer walked to the other side. The Death King knew that the lion would be fine even after receiving Tang Shaoyang's fist.

That was right, it was Tang Shaoyang who was furious this time, not Avyn. Avyn was not controlling Tang Shaoyang with her emotions just like the previous incident. It was Tang Shaoyang's emotion as this reminded him of his past where he could not protect his girlfriends because someone in power like these Administrators hurt them. His obsession with power was because of this, and the same incident was repeated again. Administrators with power hurt his companions.

"There's no need! I will take care of them myself! You guys take care of everyone on the other side. Don't let a single person survive whoever they are!"

Tang Shaoyang took out Nightfall and activated the eighth gate, Heavenly Vermilion. The screech echoed in the hall, and then he executed the Heavenly Sword: Heaven Severing World.

He casually swung the sword, and everything in front of him was cut into two.

Chapter 1590 Outside Interference 5

"Jump!" Centurion told his team members to jump when he saw Tang Shaoyang was about to swing the sword. He learned it from watching Tang Shaoyang's fight, never trying to block the attack with an energy barrier against Tang Shaoyang. It was the same as suicide.

There were still seven fools who were caught by Tang Shaoyang's attack. Seven Administrators were cut in half by the sword. The left side of the hall also fell apart and revealed what was outside the building. The hall was located in the same area as the battle arena. The similar high trees and sky.

Centurion locked his eyes on Tang Shaoyang, and then he noticed Tang Shaoyang raising his sword in the air. He saw the same stance when Tang Shaoyang fought Vitali. Then he looked up and his expression changed.

It was not just a single giant sword, but thousands or maybe millions? The sky was brimmed with the golden swords. It was a smaller golden sword, but it was still five meters long for each golden sword. And the sky was almost covered by the golden swords.

"Fight for yourself! I don't think I can survive this unscathed!" Centurion screamed to his team members.

"STOP IT, TANG SHAOYANG! YOU WILL REGRET IT IF YOU KILL THEM ALL!" The lion beastmen screamed from the other side. He tried to get past Vandir and Doombringer, but he quickly found the Lich and Behemoth were not to be trifled with. He had no choice but to warn Tang Shaoyang. Even though he knew Tang Shaoyang would not listen to him.

Heavenly Sword - Shimmer of Heaven!

Tang Shaoyang swung his sword down and the golden swords dropped down from the sky. It was soon followed by screams. Even with their transformations, many Administrators failed to block or dodge the golden sword. It was just too many.

Out of fifty-one Administrators, twenty-six Administrators survived. Half of them survived because they used the True Transformation, and the remaining of them survived because of fewer swords coming for them.

Capo's team, the first of Oby's reinforcements, survived the rain of swords. He realized that Tang Shaoyang was not targeting him and his team based on how many swords were coming for them.

Centurion survived, but seven golden swords stuck on his body. He looked around and found his five team members died in that single wave. The two team members in his team were dying. They needed to receive treatment or they would die. However, it was not the time for him to think about his team members.

The real threat was still standing in front of him, standing with his killing intent directed at the survivors. Centurion himself was unsure if he could survive the next attack. There was no way he could save them.

Centurion then noticed Tang Shaoyang swapped the sword with the battle-axe, 'What now!?' He became even more cautious because Tang Shaoyang took something he did not know of. He preferred Tang Shaoyang to continue with the sword, something he was familiar with.

"That's enough!" A calm and soothing voice echoed in the air.

Right after the voice, Centurion lost all his strength and fell to the ground. The seven golden swords in his body dispersed and his wounds healed. The scattered golden swords slowly dispersed.

Not just him, but Tang Shaoyang also lying down on the ground. Not only did they lose their strength, but everyone in the hall could not maintain their transformation. All the spirits and the skeletons disappeared as well.

"Look at him. Even in this situation, he still has his eyes on us. We have awakened a monster!"

Centurion glanced to the side and found Capo next to him. The administrator he met in the first stage. Then he followed Capo's gaze and saw Tang Shaoyang. Just like Capo said, Tang Shaoyang was looking at the administrators, one by one with the terrifying killing intent. Those crimson eyes observed the administrators, remembering their faces one by one.

Then a figure landed next to Tang Shaoyang. The figure was covered in clouds, from head to toe. No one could see what he looked like. However, all Administrators and Admin Helpers knew who this figure was, The System Avatar.

The avatar was the System's manifestation. The avatar only appeared in the situation where the Administrator could not handle the incident. Or they would appear to take care of the corrupted Administrators.

That was right because the figure in front of them was not the only System Avatar. There were five System Avatars, and the one in front of them right now was Cloud. They called them Cloud because the avatar was made of clouds. The remaining four were Void, Death, Divine, and Chaos.

"I am sorry, Participant Tang Shaoyang. I would like to see you clean out these incompetent and corrupt Administrators as well. But The System loves its Administrators. He does not want the unrelated Administrators who don't wrong you to die as well. But they are still incompetent to let such a thing happen even though they know everything. However, I just can't ignore the command from the System, but don't worry. All factions that related to this incident will be punished severely."

Cloud squatted in front of Tang Shaoyang, "Oh, I forgot to introduce my name. They called me Cloud, and I don't mind you calling me Cloud as well. I am the System's manifestation to take care of an issue that can't be taken care of by the Administrators."

"We can actually send stronger Administrators than that moron over there to resolve the issue," Cloud's words directed to the lion beastmen. "But I am afraid they will have a bias against their fellow administrators and try to dismiss the case without delivering the appropriate punishment just like that stupid lion. I want to see you kill them all as well, but you can't, at least, not now."

The twins floated and slowly descended in front of Tang Shaoyang, "I have healed them. They are safe and sound, but I can't help you with their trauma. I don't think they will ever want to transform into their human form again, and I hope you understand them, Tang Shaoyang."

Then Cloud gathered the dead bodies from the Admin Helper and also Administrators. Cloud stacked the dead bodies next to Tang Shaoyang, "You can have them as well."