

Armipotent 1671

Chapter 1671 One-Man-Show

Anne got angrier at the sight of the calamities. She could not vent her anger on the person she currently hated, but she could channel her anger to these cruel calamities. Of course, it was also to avenge her team leader, Lendar. She would kill as many calamities as she could.

The battle broke out, and the administrators were surrounded by the calamity. Anne averted her attention to the calamity as she activated bloodline transformation.

They were strong. Even though they were overwhelmed by the numbers, the calamity could not push them. They killed the lines of calamity, one after another, falling into the flow of the battle.

The shadow calamity did not show up even once, and they kept pushing into their territory.

Tang Shaoyang took the lead and made a path for the people behind him. The number of the calamity did not dwindle in the slightest as they kept pushing deeper. Most of them were Rank 6 and Rank 7 Calamity, easily killed by the Administrators and Admin Helpers.

The current calamity did not pose a threat for most of them. But it did not mean they could lower their guard.

"Don't use too much mana. Save as much as you can! They are trying to exhaust us!"

Birom realized that this might be another strategy from this kingdom. The kingdom tried to exhaust them. He realized that because they only fought the rank 6 and Rank 7 Calamity even though they went deeper into their territory. He forgot the last time he killed the Rank 8 Calamity.

'Fifteen minutes ago? Maybe half an hour ago?'

The realization scared Birom as this kingdom could properly use a strategy. If it was him, he would make a call to retreat. However, he gave the command to Tang Shaoyang. He could make an order to retreat, and he believed the other administrators would retreat. But it meant betraying Tang Shaoyang, leaving him alone to face these monsters. If Executive Arion knew, then he might be in trouble.

Birom took a look at Tang Shaoyang. The latter was walking, advancing slowly while killing the calamities. The red blade did the job for him, killing the calamity that got closer to him.

Meanwhile, Anne was in a trance state, getting carried by the atmosphere and fighting with all she had. The more calamity she killed, the more satisfied she was. She did not hear what Birom said. What in her mind was to kill the calamity. She did not realize that she had been fighting only Rank 6 and Rank 7 Calamity.

As the battle continued, she felt déjà vu again. It was confusing because of how familiar the situation was to her. Birom's words woke her up from her trance. He shouted not to scatter and stay in the group.

Anne immediately remembered instantly. It was the same situation during the first raid. It was the same timing before the shadow calamity ambushed them in the first raid. It was similar, they got carried away and tried to chase which caused them to stray from the group.

She was about to shout as well, calling them back to the group until a dark wolf came out from the shadow in front of her. The dark-furred wolf pounced toward her.

The wolf opened its mouth, revealing the sharp teeth that would tear her apart. It aimed at her neck, and it was too close already. The distance between her and the wolf was only less than half a meter.

Everything fell silent. The sound of the fight and the scream were gone. It was just her and the wolf. This was not the first time she faced such a situation. It was the second time.

The first time was not long ago, not even a day passed since her first near-death experience. Now she faced death once more. Hopeless and powerless to resist. Everything was similar. Just as she thought she would die, a figure crashed down to the wolf.

The noise that awakened her, the noise returned to her, and she flinched away. Her chest heaved up and down as she looked at her savior. It was a skeleton made of gems. It had a tail-like dragon, a wing made of gem as well, and it was the frame of a dragonewt.

The ruby-skeleton pinned down the dark-furred wolf, his right foot was on the head. Then the tail pierced the head several times. The wolf whimpered in pain before it died.

Anne took a deep breath and looked up. Their gazes, the red orb in the skeleton's socket blazed, staring deep at her. That made her nervous even though the skeleton just saved her.

"This body is mine! You can't take it from me, understand?"

She was not expecting the skeleton to speak. Let alone the things it told her. The blazing orbs intimidated her, and she nodded her head repeatedly. The skeleton left after getting her response.

Anne calmed down a little bit. Chief Birom called her name several times, "I am fine! I am fine!"

Now she calmed down and was ready to continue the fight again, but no calamity attacked her. After a quick scan, she found out what happened. Most of the calamities around them were dead.

Not just the Rank 6 and Rank 7 Calamity, but the shadow calamity also fell. Then she found out that the Draconic Skeleton was not the only skeleton around them. There were another ten more skeletons, and they were fighting the Rank 9 and the Unique Rank Calamity.

Not just the skeletons, but the spirits also helped them, catching the shadow calamity who tried to ambush the back line. The man who said he would not save them was currently saving them now.

"Those skeletons are Tang Shaoyang's summons as well."

Anne was in a daze, watching the battle. The calamity was focused on the spirit and the skeletons, giving the administrators time to catch up with what happened. She thought they would be joining the fight again later, but it was a one-man-show till the end.

The shadow calamity that came out from the shadow was shot down by a skeleton on the tree. The black fire bullet hit the calamity and burned them from the inside. Then more skeletons showed up, finishing the dying calamity.

Tang Shaoyang and his summons ran over the kingdom, whether it was the calamity with the Void Elemental Power or Shadow Elemental Power. Everything was killed by Tang Shaoyang's summons.

Half of her motivation to join the raid was to find out how strong this Tang Shaoyang was, and she got to see that. Her former team captain was not lying when he said that Tang Shaoyang was stronger. Just that she did not expect the man would be this much stronger.

Anne realized that Tang Shaoyang alone was a legion of an army.

Chapter 1672 Stronger Spirit Line-Up (1)

Tang Shaoyang looked at the burned corpse in front of him. This corpse was the king of this kingdom. The calamity falcon with speed tore apart the space. It was not him who beat it, but Baccara.

She proclaimed herself as the king of the sky, so that was why she went to fight this falcon by herself. It was her personal request. She won, but she suffered as well. That was why she was not around, returning to the Spirit World right after the battle.

The battle was over, it was time to wrap it up. His Skeleton Army started to gather the bodies, but he knew he did not have enough space in his inventory. He should use them all right now.

No one tried to steal his loot this time despite how tempting they were. The beast calamity was where the precious materials came from. However, they were smart enough not to steal it from Tang Shaoyang. Not after witnessing what Tang Shaoyang was capable of.

Pile after pile formed at the center of the grove, where the battle ended. It formed many piles that caused people to look at him with envy. Someone tried to buy it from Tang Shaoyang but refused to sell it.

They were not for sale. Because if he sold some of them to one person, he had to sell to the other people. It was better not to sell them to anyone.

Biom walked toward Tang Shaoyang. His eyes looked around, looking at the corpses that formed a small mountain.

"We are going to return to the fort right now. What about you, Tang?"

"My team will continue to explore the area. You can return without me. And I keep the portal open for you."

Tang Shaoyang wanted all the people to leave this place so he could start with the spirit advancement.

Biom nodded and left with the other teams. Just as he thought everyone would leave, a person approached. He recognized her, Anne.

"Tch, what do you want?" He just wanted them to leave and had the space for himself. It seemed it was too hard for them to do so.

"Let me join your team, Sir!" Anne did not care if this person disliked her, but she wanted to join the team.

She lost his team, and eventually, she needed to join a new team. Returning to Chief Biom's team might be a good choice for her. However, she changed her mind after seeing what Tang Shaoyang was capable of.

Knowing how strong the man was, they might achieve something big in the future. She wanted to be part of that team.

Tang Shaoyang was caught off guard, not expecting she wanted to join his team. He thought she hated him, so why? That was suspicious.

"No! My team is perfect as it is. I don't plan to add more people to my team. Can you leave me now?"

Anne glanced at the six people who were not far from her. She did not recognize them except for one person who was an Admin Helper, Ira. If she guessed correctly, they were all Admin Helpers.

"I am a Senior Administrator, and I can do a lot more than what your current team can do. Please consider me as your next team member, Sir."

Anne bowed her head and turned around, leaving the area. She did not push it further and let Tang Shaoyang know she wanted to join his team. That was enough for the first step. There was a lot of time until they completed the mission anyway. That meant she had a lot of time to persuade Tang Shaoyang to let her join the team.

"Why don't you accept her? She is quite useful and fills the quota for the team. We can join the mission because you know Executive Arion, but we might not be able to take a similar mission if it's someone else who leads the mission. We need more Administrators than just Admin Helpers."

Ira was more rational. Adding one Senior Administrator would make their team look better. Of course, they still needed more administrators to make their team look convincing.

"Why don't I appoint three of you as Junior Administrators instead?"

Instead of taking more people into the team, using his three quotas to appoint them as Junior Administrators might be a better choice.

Ira rolled her eyes, "We need to complete a thousand missions with you for you to appoint us as Junior Administrator. You can appoint us as administrators just because you want to."

Tang Shaoyang clicked his tongues a few times, shaking his head, "Getting Administrator class is harder than I thought."

He realized how big the reward he received from the first place was now.

"Let's talk about it again after we finish the mission. Leave me alone for now. I have to do something important. Don't disturb me!"

Tang Shaoyang opened his spirit list. There were seventeen Intermediate Archaic Spirits to be upgraded to High Archaic Spirits. Baccara had shown him how the gap between the intermediate and high sub-rank was. That convinced him to upgrade all his spirits to the High Archaic Spirit before summoning a new spirit.

Then he checked the materials in his inventory. There were over fifteen thousand Rank 7 Calamities in his inventory right now. He got fewer Rank 7 Calamities from the second kingdom than from the first kingdom. That was because he had to share them with the other teams.

Over fifteen thousand Rank 7 Calamities were only enough to advance one Intermediate Archaic Spirit. He needed ten thousand Rank 7 Calamities for one upgrade from intermediate to high sub-rank.

He picked Orlean The Demon God. There was nothing to consider who would get ranked up first. In the end, everyone would reach the High Archaic Spirit.

The second kingdom did not really give him a good harvest. He only had a little over five thousand Rank 8 Calamities from the second kingdom. He was annoyed that it was a big loss to share the loot. It was half of what he got from the first kingdom.

It required two thousand Rank 8 Calamities from intermediate to high sub-rank. That meant he could only advance two spirits. The two spirits were Feera The Inferno Chimera and Arelion The Infernal Wyvern King.

Chapter 1673 Stronger Spirit Line Up (2)

[Feera the Inferno Chimera has advanced to the High Archaic Spirit]

[Feera gains a new title, The Guardian of Abyss!]

Feera was the first one to obtain a new title when she advanced for her sub-rank. Arelion did not get the new title even though they advanced at the same time. He was happy for Feera. A new title was usually a new type of skill or power.

Tang Shaoyang got rid of four thousand spaces in his inventory. For him to count the materials, he put the new materials into his inventory.

His six thousand slots of inventory were 98% filled. He calculated his materials, and he had 58,873 materials in his inventory. Added with the miscellaneous things like bed tent, and his two weapons. It left with a little over one thousand slots.

"Why can't the calamity just stack it up like the other monsters?"

He could stack the same monster and beast up to ten in one slot, but not with calamity. He could even fill his inventory with half a million of beasts and monsters back then.

He counted it again, based on the ranks. He had 2364 Rank 6 Calamities, 35592 Rank 7 Calamities, 13892 Rank 8 Calamities, 6634 Rank 9 Calamities, and 391 Unique Rank Calamities.

Tang Shaoyang used the thirty thousand Rank 7 Calamities, and twelve thousand Rank 8 Calamities. Advancing nine Intermediate Archaic Spirits to High Archaic Spirits. Unfortunately, none of them got a new title.

He thought of saving The Rank 9 Calamity for high to pinnacle rank, but he decided to use them now. He wanted all his spirits to be in high sub-rank now, so they could finish the kingdom even faster.

Rank 9 Calamity was worth 0.5 progression bar, meaning he needed two hundred Rank 9 Calamities. He had more than six thousand Rank 9 Calamities. It did not take that many of Rank 9 Calamity for his remaining spirit to reach the high sub-rank with only five Intermediately Archaic Spirits left.

[Rokian the Revenant has advanced to the High Archaic Spirit!]

[Rokian gains a new title, Shadow of Abyss!]

[Argon the Revenant has advanced to the High Archaic Spirit!]

[Argon gains a new title, Shadow of Abyss!]

[Artras the Revenant has advanced to the High Archaic Spirit!]

[Artras gains a new title, Shadow of Abyss!]

[Yowe the Undead Master Lancer has advanced to the High Archaic Spirit!]

[Yowe gains a new title, The Spear Saint!]

[Jet the Abyss Raven has advanced to the High Archaic Spirit!]

[Jet gains a new title, The Sky of Abyss]

Even though they were the last five spirits, they were the lucky ones to get a new title. The trios Revenant who did not obtain a new title when they reached Archaic Spirit finally got their new title. He could feel their joy from gaining the new title.

With the last five, he no longer had Intermediate Archaic Spirits. All of them were High Archaic Spirit. However, he still had one Low Archaic Spirit, Karoen. The Void Knight decided to wait a little more because he wanted a resurrection.

It was now the final advancement, The Pinnacle Rank. It was time for him to tell the other spirits his decision for pinnacle sub-rank advancement. He did not hide anything from his spirits. He would only advance the spirits he trusted the most to Pinnacle Archaic Spirit.

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The one who was dissatisfied the most was Doombringer. He was the only spirit who did not enjoy the advancement. He was originally High Archaic Spirit, and he expected to be the second spirit after Vandir to advance to Pinnacle Archaic Spirit.

Doombringer made it known that he did not like the decision and threw a tantrum. However, the other spirits understood and accepted the decision. They did not complain about the decision and agreed to it.

[Throwing tantrums will not help you, stupid dog.] Vandir said in a smug tone. He was now one higher rank than The Behemoth, stronger than Doombringer. [You should gain the Boss' trust instead of throwing a tantrum. Use your small brain why the Boss doesn't trust you enough.]

While there was some truth in Vandir's words, it was still hurtful for Doombringer. The giant creature sulked in the corner of the Spirit World and did not say anything further.

Tang Shaoyang had decided who the first two spirits would advance to Pinnacle Archaic Spirit. It was Zara and Karan. One was his spirit wife, and one was his buddy from his early days.

One Unique Rank Calamity worth of one percent progression from High to Pinnacle. Instead of using Rank 9 Calamity, he used the Unique Rank for Zara and Karan's advancement.

He used two hundred Unique Rank Calamities, and he still had one hundred and ninety-one Unique Rank Calamities. With his current resources, he could get three more Pinnacle Archaic Spirits, but he decided to keep the remaining materials for summoning a new spirit.

This would be his first time summoning a new spirit, so he did not know the ranks and the number of calamities needed to summon an Archaic Spirit.

Tang Shaoyang checked how many calamities he had left. He needed the exact number for Spirit Summoning to get the number to summon an Archaic Spirit. A Mythical Spirit or Ascendant Spirit would be fine too. He did not want Grade SSS Spirit.

Unique Rank: 191

Rank 9: 5634

Rank 8: 1892

Rank 7: 5592

Rank 6: 2364

He did not care that much about The Rank 6 and Rank 7 Calamity. They were easier to get, but he must be careful with Rank 9 and Unique Rank Calamity. He could only find them in colonies or kingdoms. There were only a few of them in the Tribe, and it was so rare to meet them in the wild.

With that in mind, he poured out five thousand Rank 7 Calamities, and two thousand Rank 6 Calamities. He opted not to use all of them because he needed an exact number.

Directing his hand at the seven thousand dead calamities, he activated the skill, Spirit Summoning.

The dead calamities poofed into black smoke. The sky turned dark as the black smoke swirled like a tornado. The black tornado reached the sky, high further even than the calamity tree.

A ten-meter shadow dove into the center of the tornado. With how fast the shadow was, it tore apart the space. Following the shadow was black lightning.

Boom!

It landed on the ground and the black smoke disappeared. The sky returned to normal, and the shadow showed his appearance.

[You have summoned Ascendant Spirit, Zephyr The Black Wind Calamity!]

It was similar to the king that Baccara just killed, a falcon-like calamity. It was smaller in size, but the golden eyes and the floating crown above its head showed both were the same creature. Of course, this one was much weaker than the king.

Chapter 1674 The Reds (1)

Ira, Agnes, Nayla, Kiara, Lucia, and Renan had been spying on their team captain. Their captain was talking to themselves which weirded them at first. However, they figured it out quickly that he was talking to his spirits.

They tried to follow the conversation based on their team captain's words, but they did not understand a single thing. Intermediate Archaic Spirit, High Archaic Spirit, and Pinnacle Archaic Spirit. Nothing they understood from what Tang Shaoyang said.

Things got interesting as their team captain poured the dead calamities. They finally would find out what their team captain wanted to do with those corpses. The thing they wanted but they did not dare to ask from him.

Then they witnessed the bodies disappear into smoke a crazy phenomenon. They were clueless about what happened and subconsciously took a few steps away from the center of the black tornado.

Boom!

They saw a blurred figure landed right at the center of the tornado before everything turned normal. They thought it was the enemy until they saw the actual figure behind the shadow.

It was the king of the calamity kingdom that fell not long ago. It resembled the old king. They were in a position to assist Tang Shaoyang. Each pulled out their weapons and ready to fight.

The black falcon glanced at them, and then it ignored them afterward. Its golden eyes were locked on Tang Shaoyang.

Even though no words or noise was made. They could tell that they were conversing. Their team captain put a sound barrier so they could not hear anything.

Before they processed what happened, a black phoenix and the other black wyvern were summoned. They thought a fight would break out. But the two spirits were immediately recalled, and the black falcon turned into a black orb and entered their captain's forehead.

The sound barrier disappeared and their team captain started to take dead casualties again in small numbers. Those bodies appeared and disappeared, and they did not know what happened.

It was a lie if they were not curious about what happened, but no one had the courage to ask. In the last three weeks, not only had they gotten closer, but they respected Tang Shaoyang even more.

Even though they knew Tang Shaoyang entered the God Rank not long ago. They respected him and looked at him in a new light the more time they spent with Tang Shaoyang. They looked at him as if he was Chief Administrator.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang was unaware of what was in his team members' minds. He made a contract with Zephyr with a single threat. It must choose whether to be sacrificed or establish a contract with him.

He immediately advanced Zephyr to High Archaic Spirit in one go. The Rank 6 and Rank 7 Calamities were put into use to advance Zephyr to Archaic Spirit from Ascendant Spirit. Then he used the Rank 9 Calamities to advance Zephyr to High Archaic Spirit.

[Zephyr the Black Wind Calamity has advanced to High Archaic Spirit!]

[Zephyr gains a new title, The Tempest Calamity!]

A new High Archaic Spirit was added to his list. Before he returned to his team, he checked his status screen, checking his Spirit Energy. His Spirit Energy rose by seven hundred thousand after seven thousand calamities as sacrifices.

It surpassed four million, so he gave Spirit Resurrection a try. He used the skill on Karoen, and the System immediately notified him that he did not have enough to activate the skill.

"We will try again once my Spirit Energy surpasses five million, Karoen!"

Tang Shaoyang remembered his promise to Karoen. Even though he knew he might need more than four million Spirit Energy to use the skill on Karoen. He still tried it, to show Karoen that he was being serious when he said he would resurrect him.

[Thank you for being patient with me, Master!]

Tang Shaoyang chuckled and nodded. He chuckled because he found it funny that his spirits called him differently. Each spirit had its own call. Vandir and Radiance called him the boss. Karoen, Maldros, Aerelion, and Feera called him Master. Others called him Your Majesty. Avyn and Zara directly called his name.

He did not mind such trivial things, but he found it funny. He saved the rest of the materials, only wanting to use Rank 6 and 7 for sacrifice for now. The Rank 8 and above would be used to upgrade his spirit.

Even though he could maybe summon the High Archaic Spirit or even Pinnacle Archaic Spirit with the remaining materials. He decided to keep it for now as he had not found which was more effective yet.

Tang Shaoyang returned to his team. He took out the Enchanter Chart from Arion and threw it at Ira. The latter was confused with the scroll in her hand. But she quickly found out it was an Enchanted Chart.

Ira looked confused and looked at her team captain, waiting for an explanation.

"Make an effective route for us based on that map."

Ira still did not understand and was confused about where Tang Shaoyang got his Enchanter Chart. Ira listened to him and opened the map. She got even more confused, then her eyes widened in surprise then turned into a frown.

"Where did you get this map? Have you confirmed the location..."

She did not finish her words as she found her dot was right above a calamity kingdom. They currently stood at one calamity kingdom the map showed. The map was accurate.

"Who did you get this map from?"

Ira changed her question. She was quite concerned because they might get involved in something big if Arion found out about this map.

Tang Shaoyang understood her concern and pointed at the sky, "I got it from there."

He did not drop a name, but a clue, an easy clue. They thought Tang Shaoyang was joking that he got the map from a God. But then Ira understood why he pointed to the sky.

"Sir Arion gave you this map!?"

"Yes. He wants me to take care of the kingdom because he just found out that the other teams are too weak to face a kingdom. We need to clean it up before it takes more lives."

Chapter 1675 The Reds (2)

Tang Shaoyang lied about the last part. He did not know if that was the case or not. He assumed so because of what happened with the team in the 5th Fort. A team with Chief Administrators and nine teams with Senior Administrators failed miserably to defeat a kingdom.

Ira was no longer suspicious when Arion's name was brought up. She nodded and started to look at the map seriously.

Meanwhile, Nayla was slowly getting closer to him. A little step by step until she was next to him.

Tang Shaoyang eyed her suspiciously, "What do you want?"

"What did you do just now, Cap? Is that how you get a spirit? What about the dead bodies that keep disappearing?"

Nayla could not hold her curiosity and asked.

Tang Shaoyang smiled mysteriously, and he did not tell her anything. He rather keep Nayla's curiosity as it was than explain what just happened. It was funny that way.

It did not take long for Ira to finish making the route based on the map. Within just fifteen minutes, she made the most effective route to reach all the remaining fourteen kingdoms.

No one objected to fighting the kingdom anymore. After three kingdoms, they had full trust in Tang Shaoyang. A kingdom was not that dangerous with Tang Shaoyang around.

"But why do we walk? Can you send your spirit to the location and switch places instead?"

Ira asked as they were on the way to the fourth kingdom, the closest one to their current location. She was curious why her captain decided on the long route when they could reach the kingdom faster.

"We need to eradicate the colonies and tribes as well. Our mission is to reclaim the world, not just to beat the kingdom."

He did not want to miss the colony and tribes he might find on the way. The calamity-infested world was like a paradise for Tang Shaoyang. It contained the resources he needed to make a spirit army. Not just his spirits, his skeletons also got a lot stronger ever since they started to fight the calamity.

A group of seven, explored the abandoned world by foot. With a clear direction, their journey was quite smooth. They encountered a few colonies and many tribes on the way to the kingdom.

This would be the fourth kingdom for Tang Shaoyang. However, it was the third for his team members.

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Arion had been watching Tang Shaoyang's movement with his avatar. His real body was running around, making sure that everything was alright. The loss of a Chief Administrator and dozens of Senior Administrators was not in his prediction. He thought the team he chose for the mission would be strong enough to face a kingdom, but he was mistaken.

Arion however realized where it went wrong. It was because of one person, Tang Shaoyang. He used Tang Shaoyang as a standard to measure the others. If Tang Shaoyang could do it, the other teams should be fine.

"Fortunately, Tang Shaoyang was teleported to the 17th Fort," He muttered.

If it was, the teams in the 5th Fort teleported into the 17th Fort. They would be wiped out when they tried to fight the one-eyed calamity.

He had an avatar following Tang Shaoyang, and time passed quickly. It had been five weeks since he led the mission. A mission that he thought would take two or maybe three weeks to complete was taking too long.

It had been five weeks, but there were still ten kingdoms. The teams in the 1st Fort managed to take down a kingdom, and Tang Shaoyang took six kingdoms by himself.

Arion's real body helped the 1st Fort to take down the kingdom. They still lost 4 Senior Administrators, 6 Junior Administrators, and 21 Admin Helpers.

It was once more because he did a miscalculation. He helped them, but he did not do it like what Tang Shaoyang did. He assisted them, but he was not the main force to defeat the kingdom. They fought the king themselves, and they ended up losing three Senior Administrators. If not for his last-moment help, the loss would be bigger than that.

The mission was to nurture more Senior Administrators and Chief Administrators. He was telling the truth about that, but now he had lost more people than his prediction.

"What is he doing right now?"

Arion muttered as he focused on his avatar. He let out a sigh when he saw what Tang Shaoyang was doing right now. The guy had the nerve to grill the boar calamity from the kingdom he just destroyed.

Tang Shaoyang's team was having a barbecue party after taking down the seventh kingdom.

Arion's real body looked at his surroundings. The Admin Helpers were tending the injured Administrators, gathering the dead bodies of their comrades. This was the scene after they destroyed a kingdom that was totally different from the other side. They were having a barbecue after the battle.

After the barbecue party, the team left for another kingdom. With nothing to do, Arion focused on Tang Shaoyang's team. It had been a while since he saw Tang Shaoyang fight, so he wanted to check how strong the man had become.

Four days later, Tang Shaoyang's team arrived in front of the kingdom. It would be different this time. Tang Shaoyang would be fighting dragon descendant calamity.

There were only three types of calamities in this kingdom. The Dragon Bull was fifteen-meter tall and thirty-five-meter long. It had the scale of a dragon, the black-gold massive horns, the tail of a dragon, the strength of an ancient bull, and the dragon's talent in magic.

The second was Dragon Minotaur. As their names implied, it was a minotaur with dragon blood. It had the scale of dragons that could not be broken with an ordinary weapon, the unrivaled minotaur calamity's strength, and the natural talent for magic from a dragon.

The third calamity in the kingdom was a mixed bloodline of minotaur and dragon as well, but it was dominated by the dragon bloodline. It looked more like a dragon than a minotaur.

They called themselves Dragnataur, one of the strongest races in this

Arion watched the fight from afar, making sure Tang Shaoyang could not detect him. As usual, Tang Shaoyang used his Dragon Transformation and summoned the spirits and the skeletons.

He already knew the one thousand Skeleton Army and the eleven Skeleton Family. But then he got to witness Tang Shaoyang's new spirits. Not just one or two, but fifteen new spirits. There were forty-two spirits summoned.

There should be forty-three. He could not find the fallen angel, and he guessed it must be the integration upon noticing the black-feathered wing on Tang Shaoyang's back.

Eager to see Tang Shaoyang to be tested with the new opponent. Arion was left speechless by what he witnessed.

The spirits took the left flank and the skeleton army took the right flank. Tang Shaoyang took the middle and attacked the kingdom.

The Skeleton army engaged in a methodical battle, using formation and strategy to demolish the Dragon Minotaur.

The spirits were crazier than the undead. They ran through the Dragon Bull. Forty-two spirits along with an undead army summoned by Vampir ran through Dragon Bull. That was right, instead of trampling their enemy, Dragon Bull was trampled instead.

He never got to see the challenge. Even when The Dragtaur Army joined the fight, they were crushed by the spirits and the eleven Skelly Family. The Dragtaur King was bullied by Tang Shaoyang's spirit.

What The Master of the spirit and the skeleton was doing during the fight? He was strolling into the enemy territory as if he was doing an evening walk. His team members joined the fight, and he was the only one leisurely walking.

The worst part was that Tang Shaoyang captured seven Dragon Bulls and turned them into Demonic Dragon Bulls. He got to see how Tang Shaoyang turned a calamity into a demon.

The seven calamities successfully turned into demons. They obeyed Tang Shaoyang just like the previous two dragons. That was what made Tang Shaoyang dangerous. Arion let out a chuckle, "It seems like I am creating a monster."

He felt like this abandoned world was a treasure stove for Tang Shaoyang.

"I guess I can understand why The Nirvana Alliance wanted to kill every Spirit Contractor, but now I pity them now that they have to face someone like Tang Shaoyang."

Arion shook his head.

The mission continued for two months in total. The mission that Arion predicted to be completed in three weeks was prolonged into two months. The worst part was that he did not achieve his initial goal.

Aside from Tang Shaoyang, everyone else failed to perform. No one could beat the kingdom except Tang Shaoyang. From seventeen kingdoms, Tang Shaoyang destroyed sixteen of the kingdoms.

The Reds team led the contribution point with a massive gap to the second place. It was to the point that the other teams had given up fighting for first place. They fought for second place with how massive the gap was.

Everyone was teleported back to the Administrator Space as soon as the mission complete announcement rang in their ears.

Arion returned to the same hall. He was disappointed with the mission. It became a one-man-mission to the end.

After Tang Shaoyang took down the last kingdom. He summoned spirits and skeletons, letting them run free, killing the colonies and tribes as well as the wild calamity. It was like Tang Shaoyang could finish such a mission by himself.

Arion was about to announce the result and give the reward to the top ten teams until a bug ruckus. A panicked shrill resounded in the closed hall, calling out calamity snuck into the Administrator Space.

Arion looked at the scene, and it was Tang Shaoyang's Demonic Dragon Bull which all of sudden took up a big space in the hall. Everyone was ready to attack the Demonic Dragon Bull, but Tang Shaoyang stood between calamity and the Administrator.

He forgot about the Demonic Dragon Bull that was used as transportation by Tang Shaoyang's team. Each of them rode one, which made their traveling faster.

"That's enough!"

His voice boomed in the hall, and everyone's attention was on Arion.

"Those calamities don't sneak into the Administrator Space. They are Tang Shaoyang's companions. They are harmless unless you attack those things first, cease your attack!"

The administrators murmured, surprised. They finally confirmed that calamity could be tamed. They heard the rumor that tamed calamity was the cause of the Administrator Killer's incident. They thought it was merely a rumor, not expecting it to be real.

"Get one of your Admin Helpers to put them in their place. We have a space for the pet!"

Kiara and Lucia volunteered to deliver their mounts. Both were fond of their mounts and wanted to stay with them a little bit longer. Even though the mounts were Tang Shaoyang's companions. They grew a special bond with Demonic Dragon Bull after traveling for three weeks together.

The commotion calmed down and all the eyes were on Tang Shaoyang. Of course, they had one goal now, to find out how Tang Shaoyang established a connection with the calamity. Such skill would grow a faction tremendously.

"Don't even think of experimenting in your home. I have tried the skill, and I can't control the calamity like he does. If you want to experiment, then do it somewhere safe."

Arion was kind enough to warn these people not to carelessly experiment with the calamity unless it was somewhere safe. If somehow they evolved a calamity that was stronger than themselves, and the calamity ran wild. That would become a disaster.

"Alright, I see some of you eager to leave this hall already, so let's get this done!"

"First, congratulations that you have liberated a world from the cursed calamity. All of you will be rewarded 100.000 Credits for participating in the Special Mission."

Some were happy they got the reward even though their teams were not at the top. But a few teams felt downcast because they lost their friends in the battle. It was especially so for the team from the 1st Fort and 5th Fort.

"Second, congratulations to the top ten teams who contributed the most to the mission. The tenth to sixth will get an additional 300.000 Credits. The fourth and fifth will get an additional 500.000 Credits. The third will get an additional 1.000.000 Credits, the second will get an additional 2.000.000 Credits, and the first will get an additional 5.000.000 Credits."

"Third, The Reds team is the team with the most contribution. They took down sixteen kingdoms by themselves. They deserved the praise and additional reward."

When The Reds team's feat in the Special Mission was mentioned, everyone in the hall gasped in shock. They did not expect a team to take down sixteen kingdoms. That was just hard to believe. That made the other administrators even more curious about who The Reds team was.

Chapter 1677 Second World Congress And Earth Tournament (1)

"The Reds team will receive an additional 5,000,000 Credits for their performance. This Special Mission will also be counted as twenty missions. You will be able to choose a Legend Rank equipment from the armory for each The Reds' member!"

Till the end, Arion did not mention or show who The Reds were. Only a few people knew who The Reds were: the teams from the 5th Fort and 16th Fort.

"The evaluation for the other teams except for The Reds," Arion squinted his eyes, scanning the people in the room, "Your performance is disappointing. No one could take down a kingdom except for The Reds. Don't even try to join a similar mission again unless you have improved."

The other teams took it hard, but they could not say anything against it. No team was willing to face a kingdom when they heard the information from 1st Fort and 5th Fort. They planned to work together, many from different forts. However, it was too late because The Reds swept the kingdom by themselves.

"That's it for the mission. There will be an after party..." Arion squinted his eyes, noticing these people were not interested in after party, "Nope, nothing. There will be no after-party. That's it for today. You can leave!"

"Ah, don't forget to submit your report. Make sure to make a detailed report, including the reason why they are not strong enough to fight a kingdom!" That was the last jab from Arion

Tang Shaoyang looked at the reward screen. It told him he got 10.100.000 Credits, but it was given to the team, not an individual. That meant the five million from the contribution and five million from the performance reward were for the teams, not individuals. It was different from the participant reward which was a reward for each individual.

As for the twenty missions, it would help him to speed up his promotion. Even though it was nothing compared to the requirement needed to reach Chief Administrator.

Looking at Arion stepped down from the stage, Tang Shaoyang signaled his team to follow him as well. However, a woman stopped him from leaving the room. She was someone he knew, not very well.

Anne stopped Tang Shaoyang from leaving the room. Even though she did not want to force her way, she must say something. This might be the last time they met, so she must say something.

"Have you decided yet about me joining your team? I am ready to take on a mission any time!"

Tang Shaoyang wanted to decline her, but he remembered what Ira told him about having another Senior Administrator on the team.

"You speak to my recruitment staff. She will decide whether you fit into my team or not."

He pointed his thumb at Ira. The ones who recruited the six Admin Helpers were her. He would listen to Ira's opinion first before making a decision whether to pick Anne or not.

Anne looked at Ira, saying nothing. She approached Ira, "How do you want to interview me? Can we do it now?"

"We will hold a team meeting now. Can you wait for me at the lounge?"

She was not lying since Tang Shaoyang called them out. She did not mean to test Anne or anything.

"Okay. I will wait for you at the lounge."

Anne left the room afterward.

Tang Shaoyang gathered his team in his room. Lucia and Kiara had returned after delivering the two Dragon Bulls in the pet area.

"You don't know the reward is for the team, not the individual right? You are now confused about how to split the reward?"

As soon as they arrived in the living room with Tang Shaoyang, Ira had guessed why Tang Shaoyang called them. From her experience with Tang Shaoyang, she guessed that he just found out about the reward.

"You know me quite well," He grinned.

"You actually don't have to split the reward. The reward is usually split between the administrators in the team. Then the administrator will decide whether you want to split the reward with the admin helper or not. You are not required to split the reward with us, the admin helper. But of course, you can give us if you want to."

It was Nayla who explained to Tang Shaoyang instead of Ira.

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head. He did not have to share the reward with his team since they were all Admin Helpers. It was the benefit of having only Admin Helper in the team. But of course, he would not be stingy.

"You will get ten percent of the reward. You will split it among yourself."

Ten percent of ten million was one million, and they had to split it again into seven. He was not stingy, but he was not generous for sure. On top of that, he was doing all the work in the mission.

He did not mind giving more if he did not urgently need the Credits. Even though he did not know what to get for now, he would get something before he fought The Nirvana Alliance and The God Alliance for sure.

No one complained when they heard they only got ten percent. In fact, they were surprised that Tang Shaoyang was willing to share the reward with them. If they worked for the other administrators, they would not get any of it. Furthermore, the sole reason they worked as Admin Helper was to get Administrator Class. The Credit was a bonus if they got any.

"So, how do I split the reward?"

Tang Shaoyang looked at the ten million Credits, but he did not know how to split it. There was no option for him to transfer the credits.

"Open your team menu and tap our names. You have an option to transfer the credit there!"

Following Ira's words, he sent one million to Ira, "You split it among yourself."

He did not want to be troubled to split and send the credits one by one. He let Ira do the work for him. That was Admin Helper for.

"Don't forget to write the report and inform us if you find an interesting and rewarding mission. We will have a three-day break!"

Chapter 1678 Lu An Realization

The Demonic Ape tribe was the first vassal of the Tang Empire which was now fully integrated with the empire. Their leader, Pride, did not hold an official position in the empire, but they had their own legion on their own, part of the Tarrrior, Demonic Legion.

They still occupied the fogged area near the capital which later became a training ground for Tarrrior. After The Tarrrior established themselves as a big division, they relocated the training ground from the Demonic Ape tribe's home. Now it had become an exclusive training ground for high-ranking officers, for the likes of Lu An, Zhang Mengyao, and other generals, even for Tang Shaoyang.

When the training ground was used, the Demonic Apes would gather and watch the sparring. Currently, the training ground was used, and the Demonic Apes surrounded the training ground.

The red ground turned pitch black, covered in shadow. In the middle of the shadow, standing a woman in white hair with her lance and shield. Zhang Mengyao stood on high alert, observing her surroundings.

From the shadow emerged a figure, attacking her from behind. The movement was fast and hard to catch by the demonic apes.

As if Zhang Mengyao had an eye on her back, she turned around and blocked the sword. The clanking sound echoed in the training ground as the figure returned to the shadow right after.

It was repeated again and again, but the shadow failed to even land a hit despite his effort. The shield kept deflecting the sword, again and again.

It was not until Zhang Mengyao changed her pattern. After deflecting the sword many times, she found an opening and charged toward the shadow this time. Pushing the sword into the air, the black shield glowed in blood red. The shadow that did not have a physical body flung backward.

Zhang Mengyao leaped, following the shadow. Her lance was glowing in blood red as well. She pierced the spot next to the shadow's head.

"My win!" Zhang Mengyao smiled at the shadow, "Two wins, three draws, and zero losses for this week. This is my best record against you, Lu An."

The shadow on the ground was pulled, gathering in one place where the shadow was. The shadow let out a sigh and stood up. Looking at his own palm which was made of shadow, flickering, "How? How do you hit me?"

"My blood energy is more complex than you think, Lu An. Why do you think I don't change my bloodline?"

Zhang Mengyao's fang shortened and hid under her lips as she canceled her transformation. Her pale skin returned to her white smooth skin, her red eyes returned to white, and her bat-like wings disappeared.

"Getting a new bloodline doesn't automatically get me stronger," Lu An let out a sigh, looking at a hand that was made of shadow. It was one of his skills from the Devil's bloodline, Shadow Elemental Body.

He did not try to say that his bloodline was weak. More like he had not adapted to the new bloodline yet. In fact, the bloodline was compatible with him. The Devil had the same elemental power with him, Shadow. He could not ask for a better bloodline than this one.

However, despite getting a stronger bloodline, he still could not catch up to his sister, Zhang Mengyao. The records were getting worse and worse. From holding her sister to a draw, now her sister defeated him two times.

"You just haven't fully adapted to your new power. Take your time and explore it slowly," Zhang Mengyao advised, then she looked concerned, "But does it affect you emotionally?"

They had a spar when Lu An as soon as Lu An finished his Bloodline Inheritance Ritual. He asked for a spar since they were in the same rank now. However, not only did he inherit the Devil's bloodline, but he was also affected by the Devil's disposition. Frustrated not being able to break Zhang Mengyao's defense, he went berserk and could not control his emotions well.

If not for Zhang Mengyao was stronger than Lu An at that time. He might run wild and destroy the Demonic Ape's dwelling. But she managed to suppress and bring him back.

Ever since that day, Zhang Mengyao would spar with Lu An regularly. The spar was to help Lu An to control his newly acquired power. It was understandable that Lu An was defeated because he had not fully grasped his own power yet.

"I thought I would be invincible when I got this Shadow Elemental Body. But you figure it out quickly."

The young man let out a sigh, "Do you think Brother Shaoyang could catch me in my Shadow Elemental Body as well?"

Zhang Mengyao let out a chuckle, "You are asking the obvious. He had fought many enemies with elemental bodies and killed them. I don't think you will pose a problem for him."

"Don't misunderstand me, Lu An. I can't explain it, but you will understand once you meet him again. He is now like a tall mountain, so tall that I can't see the peak let alone reach it. That's why I

don't ask him to have a spar with me again when he returns because I already know the gap between us."

Right after she said that she received a message from Elin.

"Speak of the devil, he just returned. Why don't you see him? You will understand what I mean."

Lu An and Zhang Mengyao left the training and rushed back to the main building. They stopped at Elin's kitchen, so they stopped there.

Tang Shaoyang was holding Tang Xiulan on his lap, taking the food with his chopstick.

Lu An saw his brother's back, and he immediately understood Zhang Mengyao's worth. He saw something he could not see when he was still Legend Rank.

The aura emitted by his brother was enough to make his heart skip a beat. Even though it was not directed toward him, he could feel it. He could feel the gap between him and his brother.

Lu An was curious, curious about what would happen if the aura was directed toward him. He was curious how big the gap was between them. He did something rude, trying to probe his brother with his aura.

The moment his aura touched his brother's, Lu An flinched. The aura responded fiercely to him, but that was not what his brother doing. It was as if the aura was alive and warned him for what he did.

His legs went weak, sweating profusely, and his instinct told him to never fight this man. His blood boiled, and his body temperature rose, it was as if Miragul the devil came back alive, warning him not to fight this man.

Chapter 1679 Second World Congress and Earth Tournament (2)

The first thing Tang Shaoyang did after returning from a two-month-long mission was to eat his wife's food. He missed real food after eating grilled meat with no seasoning for one month. He ate the food not to fill his belly; in fact, he never really got hungry, but it was for the taste.

Tang Shaoyang never got bored with Elin's cooking, and it got better and better. In two months, he already could feel the difference in the food from the ones he shared with his team members. It was still the same cuisine, but he did know how this one tasted better.

Enjoying the food, he sensed someone trying to probe him. It was a curious probe, and only people close to him could get on this floor. He was not mad by the probe but got curious about who did.

He turned around, and Tang Xiulan also turned around as if she felt it too. Both saw Lu An on the floor on his knees. He found it funny and chuckled.

"Why are you on the floor?"

He figured it out Lu An did it and said nothing. It was just funny to see his brother on the ground, on his knees.

"Can you get up?"

Zhang Mengyao offered her hand, but Lu An shook his head. He was about to stand on his own, but his legs were shaky, trembling. He was about to fall again, but Zhang Mengyao caught him.

"Still acting tough, hah?" She shook her head and carried him over to the table with one hand. She grabbed his clothes, carrying him like a cat.

Tang Shaoyang was confused because he did not use his aura on Lu An despite the probing.

"What happened?"

Zhang Mengyao told Tang Shaoyang what she said to Lu An. About what they perceived when they looked at him.

"I see," Tang Shaoyang nodded his head, "Demi-God and God Rank are totally different ranks, the gap is too big. Your chance to win against me is zero if you are still in Demi-God Rank."

Even though what he said did not apply to him, it was for most of the cases. He was an exception because of his class and bloodline. He had to admit how lucky he was now.

As they ate together, Tang Shaoyang told them what he had been doing for the last two months. Calamity was still a new term for them even though this was the second time they heard about calamity.

Afterward, Zhang Mengyao updated her task to eradicate the zombie. She managed to eradicate the zombie army in the north, but she failed to kill the leader. As Tang Shaoyang predicted, the leader was the same zombie who killed their expansion team a long time ago, a zombie emperor.

Lu An also shared his difficulty and asked whether Tang Shaoyang encountered the same problem.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow and shook his head, "I don't know inheriting a bloodline would have such a side effect. How is it now? Can you control it? Or do you want me to look for a new bloodline for you?"

Lu An shook his head, "No, I don't want to change my bloodline. It's fine for now, but I need someone to accompany me who can keep me in check. Can you ask Greed to accompany me for a year? Greed should be strong enough to suppress me, right?"

Talking about Greed, he remembered he had not seen Greed, Pride, and Wrath during his first return. He forgot about them because of the twins. Checking his connection with them, he still could feel the connection. They were alive, but he did not know where this Dark Predator ran to.

"I can ask, but I don't know where he is right now. I haven't met them since my first return. I will call them back now."

Tang Shaoyang did not even know their current rank. He was so busy with the things in his hand that he forgot about them. The little cat and golden lizard that always followed him.

They responded to his signal and told him they would return soon. He found out the trio had been exploring the Dimensional as three. They did not focus on climbing, more like looking for something on each floor. They would explore it until their maps fully open. They even had the location of the other starter cities.

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"I miss you, of course, but there will be an Earth Tournament in fifteen days and the World Congress after the tournament. Aren't you going to join?"

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Zhang Mengyao rolled her eyes at her husband, "I am not asking you to join, but I want you to choose the team. Don't you have to watch them as well? It's important for the team morale if you show up."

Chapter 1680 Second World Congress and Earth Tournament (3)

Tang Shaoyang could not attend the First World Congress because he was in another world. He returned in time for the Earth Tournament back then. This time he was interested in the World Congress, but not the Earth Tournament.

He truly did not have an interest in watching the tournament. There were so many better things to do than watching people below his rank fighting each other.

"Do we need to choose them? Just pick whoever wants to join the tournament, no? They will represent us, and they will take the reward if they win."

Zhang Mengyao could tell how uninterested her husband was in the tournament. He did not care whether they were winning the tournament.

"What about if we lose the tournament? That will taint our reputation as the strongest faction."

Tang Shaoyang glanced at Zhang Mengyao, not expecting her to care that much about The Earth Tournament. They did not lack treasure, let alone the Game Coin. The most important would be the Dimensional Tower which was in the World Congress.

He did not really care that much about their reputation in the Earth Tournament. That tournament could not be used to measure which faction was stronger. He would rather focus on his administrator mission than waste his time with the selection and trivial stuff.

"I don't think we will lose if you and Lu An join the tournament, no? We can send all Demi-God Ranks, and we will win the tournament."

Zhang Mengyao shook her head, "This year's tournament will be a battle royal because we had a fighting tournament last time. It's a team competition, and we have to send at least one team of six people. We are allowed to send a maximum of three teams."

"However, there's a requirement that we can't have people in the same rank in the same team. We can't send all six Demi-God Ranks. It seems like The System wants a balanced tournament rather than a one-sided tournament like the last tournament."

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head. The requirement was to make the competition fair.

"That will be easier. We can choose three Demi-God Ranks to be the leader of each team, and let them choose their own team. Fifteen days should be enough for them to form a team."

Zhang Mengyao nodded, "So you don't care even if we don't win, right?"

Tang Shaoyang nodded in response. He felt like she implied something behind that word, "I mean I don't mind we are losing, but not to deliberately lose the tournament."

"I am thinking of including our students in the academy into the team. A few of them have reached Epic Rank, and two students have reached Ancient Rank. I want them to experience a real fight against humans, not just monsters and zombies."

Even though they trained the students to fight against zombies, beasts, and monsters. They never fought the other human with an intent to kill. She wanted them to experience a real battle against humans as well. Zombies, beasts, and monsters were not their only enemies, after all.

"Yeah, that's a good idea," Tang Shaoyang agreed, "So, who will lead the teams?"

"If you don't join, then it's better for someone in my status not to join as well. But Ashley and her Ash Rose Order want to join. What do you think?"

He was surprised that Ashley wanted to join the tournament. Her knight wife usually did not want to stand out that much, but she initiated joining the tournament. He knew about her knight order but did not know how strong they were.

"Yeah, why not? But has she reached a Demi-God Rank?" From what he remembered, Ashley was still Primordial Rank last time.

"Do you think you are the only one working your ass off? We also work hard to catch up. She reached Demi-God Rank a week ago."

"That's good. Please remember not to take the next trial so quickly. Take your time, maybe try to take a dozen of the Demi-God dungeons first, get yourself stronger before trying the trial."

The trial for the Demi-God Rank was the dimensional fight to gather the God Shard. They only needed ten, but gathering a hundred would allow them to join the Trial of God. He had told them about it and advised them to get one hundred God Shards.

The fighting experience in the dimensional fight was also precious. It was not just about the God Shard.

"Don't worry. I have reminded them about it. Let's pick the remaining two teams," She glanced at Lu An, "Why don't you take your Intelligence Division to join as well, brother?"

Lu An immediately shook his head, "No. I don't know if I can control my emotions yet, and I don't want to go berserk during the tournament. That will be dangerous for my people."

"What about Yu Shun?" Tang Shaoyang remembered another young man, "Leading a team will be a good experience for him."

Lu An shook his head and looked exhausted when Yu Shun mentioned, "Yu Shun doesn't want to work as a team. He always works by himself along with his creepy zombie. He has been sweeping the tower to get a new zombie all the time. Sister Luo Lan nags me a lot to bring that guy back home."

Luo Lan was Yu Shun's wife. The guy spent too much time in the tower than at home, which made his wife worried.

"Oh, Zaneos replied to my message. Your former demon spirit wants to join as well, and he has prepared the team. Zowen, Areth, Duan Ya, and Chang Jie. He wants to pick the last Epic Rank to join his team."

Zhang Mengyao just received a message from Zaneos. Before she brought this topic to Tang Shaoyang, she had asked several people to join as well. In case, Tang Shaoyang did not return in time.

Right after reading the message from Zaneos, she received several messages. All of them were a reply to her offer to join the tournament.

"Zhao Zhong, Alissa, The Moonlight Tribe..." She read them one by one to those who wanted to join the tournament. It started with no candidates, and now many wanted to join. They all replied with a team ready.