

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 774

By the time Tang Shaoyang returned to the main base, it was forty minutes away until the portal to the arena opened. He opened the meeting hall, and everyone in the hall looked toward him. "I have brought the fifteenth fighter for us. Let me introduce him, his name is Revalor, and he is Legend Rank."

The former Elven King bowed his head toward the people in the room. Regardless of their position in the Empire, he was sure that he was the lowest rank amongst them. He made sure not to offend anyone, lest they would bully the Elven Kingdom after moving to Earth.

A silence ensued in the meeting hall as everyone was looking at Revalor. The first one to approach Revalor was Lu An. He came closer and observed the long ear. "Are you an Elf?"

Revalor raised his head and nodded. "Yes, I am an Elf." After Lu An, Zhang Mengyao came over. "Legend Rank? Does that mean he is the strongest among us?" Before Tang Shaoyang could reply, Revalor spoke first. "I am not stronger than His Majesty, My Lady."

Zhang Mengyao paused and furrowed her brow. Even though Tang Shaoyang was almost level three thousand, he was still Epic Rank. As for the Legend Rank, it was at least two ranks above Epic Rank. She was still unclear about the rank, but it was Myth Rank and then Ancient Rank after Epic Rank.

"It seems you still don't understand the rank, but we will talk about it later." Tang Shaoyang walked toward the main seat. "Do we have more spots for spectators? Can we bring more people to watch the Fighting Tournament?"

"Based on the book rules, we can bring a hundred people with us. However, they could just watch the fight, and they could not participate in the competition regardless of what happened in the Arena." Zhang Mengyao replied. The System sent them something like that after the World Congress. She told Tang Shaoyang about the rule book, but the latter was not interested to read that.

"Do we have more spots then? Our vassals want to watch the tournament as well." Tang Shaoyang asked. Alton, Moonsong, Virion, and more people from Lukan made that kind of request. There was no reason for him to refuse their request to watch the fight.

"Sir Kang Jiayi and her wife.... Hmm, we actually have a lot of spots for the spectators." Zhang Mengyao nodded her head. "We can bring more people with us, up to seventy people, I believe."

"Good then. Bring the people in, Origin." After saying that, the door of the meeting hall opened. Alton, Ashley, Moonsong, and more generals entered the meeting hall. Vice-Marshal Allan was not here because he was tasked to take care of the Warmir Kingdom. "They are the Generals and people who have been helping me with my fight in the Ortis Continent. Treat them well." He whispered to Zhang Mengyao and Li Shuang.

Tang Shaoyang thought there would be a moment of awkwardness between them, but everything went smoothly. Zhang Mengyao and Li Shuang stood up, approaching Alton, Moonsong, Ashley, and the people who had helped him. They thanked them for assisting Tang Shaoyang in his fight.

The harmonious atmosphere spread out in the meeting room. Even Aleesa and Ashley were accepted by the other girls, and just like that, forty minutes flashed quickly.

[The Fighting Tournament has started. Please enter the Portal Gate to get into the Arena!]

Along with the notification from the System, a portal gate formed next to Tang Shaoyang, three meters away from him to be exact. He got up from the chair and stood in front of the portal gate. "Is everyone here?" That question was directed to Zhang Mengyao.

"Everyone is here. We are ready to depart." Zhang Mengyao replied. At the same time, Li Shuang stopped in front of him. She held his cheeks and kissed him on the lips. "Good luck kiss from me. I can't watch you win the tournament, but I will cheer you on from here. Ah, also, your left eye is actually quite charming."

After saying the parting words, Li Shuang walked to the side. Tang Shaoyang grinned. "Now I am on fire. Should I fight from the start and finish the fight as soon as possible?"

"You are not allowed to do that. At least, let us have fun, Brother Shaoyang." Lu An came to his side and said.

The chosen fifteen fighters gathered on Tang Shaoyang's back, ready to depart anytime. The first one to enter the portal gate was Tang Shaoyang, followed by the others afterward. The surroundings blacked out for a moment, and he appeared in a room. It was a 15x15 meters room with chairs, more likely a waiting room.

[Welcome to the waiting room of the Earth Fighting Tournament.]

[The tournament will start once all the participants arrive in the waiting room!]

[We have divided the factions into a group for the group stage. You can check at the monitor in the waiting room.]

Along with the notification, Tang Shaoyang glanced at the only monitor in the waiting room.

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[Earth Fighting Tournament's Group A]

1. Tang Empire
  2. Tachibana Clan
  3. Osiris Guild
  4. Houston Legacy
  5. Legion Guild
  6. New Nation
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Next to the table, they could see the faction with the registered name for the fighting competition. The Tang Empire was in group A along with the other five factions, meaning they were in four groups with six factions. There were four groups with six factions, with seventy-three factions in total, while the other seven groups were with seven factions.

Tang Shaoyang tried to look at the other participants from the other factions, but those names were unfamiliar to him. There was no picture, but just a name. Then he glanced at the timer above the table. They had nine minutes until the tournament started.

Tang Shaoyang did nothing but sit in his chair with his eyes closed. There was nothing he could do in this limited space, not even a spar with Kairu and Pride, who had been asking him to fight. By the time the timer ticked down to five minutes, another notification rang in his head.

[All the participants have arrived in the Arena. We will send you to the Arena within ten seconds!]