

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 946

Tang Shaoyang and the group returned to the district the Tang Empire had bought and had a small meeting there. The small meeting was between him, Kang Xue, Zhang Mengyao, and Marshal Alton while the rest managed the armies.

He held the meeting to ask what the group encountered inside the Dimensional Tower and what took them so long to finish the second floor. He agreed with Rosalie that the second floor should be easy when Zhang Mengyao brought the main force, including Revalor, Moonsong, and Alton. The Three Legendary Rank should be able to handle anyone on Primordial Rank and below, so he wondered what the difficulty on the second floor was. Zhang Mengyao recounted everything that happened to them on the second floor. She felt like it was her responsibility why it took so long to clear the second floor. She was being extra careful with each of her plans. The Supreme General did not hide a single detail. She even revealed that she did not know how strong the knights from the Lukan were and did not trust them fully. Tang Shaoyang nodded, "I see. The main issue is that the System does not tell us what we have to do to finish the second floor. The unclear mission is what makes you guys take so long to clear the second floor." He did not blame Zhang Mengyao for not trusting Revalor, Moonsong, and Alton despite their high Rank. Trost was something they had to build up over time. He expected that there would be a difference between the knights and the original Tarrior. This was something he expected. "What will you do if you are in my position?" Zhang Mengyao asked straightforwardly. This was her way of learning, asking someone with more experience. She felt like Tang Shaoyang had more experience than her since the man had conquered a whole continent in another world. Alton, Revalor, and Moonsong acted reserved, so she never got the answer she wanted. She could not learn anything from them because they feared offending her. Tang Shaoyang's right hand moved slightly. He was about to scratch the side of his head, but he remembered what Li Shuang had told him. He smiled at Zhang Mengyao and answered, "If it's me, I will sneak into the Stanion Family and kidnap the family head. If that guy does not know anything, then I will sneak to the Royal Family's castle and do the same. Kidnap and question them, that's it."

"You know, I don't make a plan, but just brute my way to achieve my goal. It's always you or Alton who makes the plan for me. I am just assisting the plan from the side or leading the plan made by you or Alton. You should know more about me, right?" Tang Shaoyang knew Zhang Mengyao wanted him to criticize her for what she had done for taking so long to clear the second floor. However, he did not have the right to criticize her while he was not good at making strategies too. He just did not know what to say, even if he had to criticize her. From his perspective, Zhang Mengyao did nothing wrong. She wanted to take the blame because it took them too long to clear the second floor.

"If you want to learn more about the art of war, Alton has the most experienced among us, and maybe Revalor. The former Elven King has lived for hundreds of years, or even over a thousand years? They have more experience than me; I don't think you are asking the right person," He was being honest even though he was in front of his subordinate.

Marshal Alton already knew what kind of Earth was. It was a "peaceful" world before the Game. The old man already knew Tang Shaoyang's circumstances, but the man still followed him. Not because he wanted to serve Tang Shaoyang, his loyalty was still for Rosalie. However, the old man knew that serving him was the same as serving Rosalie, as Rosalie was his spirit. On top of that, they were bound by an oath as he swore to revive the former Queen. He did not doubt Alton's loyalty, and he believed that Alton would not betray him. Zhang Mengyao glanced at Marshal Alton and nodded, "I wish your guidance in the future, Marshal Alton." She did not care if Marshal Alton was below her. She was willing to learn from anyone, even from Revalor, the Slave War. Marshal Alton smiled, "Let's work together, Supreme General Zhang. Also, I don't think your strategy is wrong. Thanks to your meticulous plan, we suffer no casualties. It may be slow, but it comes with the best result. In the end, the issue is because we just met. You are not clear yet about me, Legion Commander Moonsong, and my subordinates. However, I believe that it will change as we keep working together." "Based on the first and second floor's quest, the number does not really matter in clearing the floor. For the third floor, we will go with

a thousand forces instead. We will bring the elite, and I will lead the group myself," Tang Shaoyang made the decision, "As for the World Government's factions, we will kill them on sight if we meet them inside the tower. We don't need to purposely hunt them; it's not worth it." "I will bring the Luminous Legion and Tarrior, each five hundred soldiers. Alton will stay on Earth, your mission to capture more territories. While you are all inside the tower, there's an incident...." Tang Shaoyang recounted what happened to the Expansion Team while they were inside the tower, "Don't blame yourself. No one expected that the zombie mobs would grow that fast and strong. We will start to clear the Survival Game too. Kang Jiayi is working on the allocation for the Survival Game. You can have a further discussion with her later, Marshal Alton."

"Yes, Your Majesty," Marshal Alton bowed his head. Survival was a game-changing power for each individual, so they must choose carefully who would participate in the Survival Game. The elite and the og must be prioritized for the Survival Game. ° "That's enough for today. We have a three days break before we attempt the third floor, letting the soldiers have their time with their families. They deserve that," Tang Shaoyang ended the meeting. Of course, another reason for the break was because that might be the last time they spent with their family. Three days break would not delay them from clearing the ten floors. Marshal Alton remained in his seat even though he said the meeting was over. He looked at Tang Shaoyang before glancing toward Zhang Mengyao. The old man seemed to communicate secretly with Zhang Mengyao through eye contact.

"Actually, I want to propose something to you, Your Majesty. This might not be the right time for this, but we think it's necessary," Zhang Mengyao understood what Marshal Alton wanted. It was about the sparing battle between the Tarrior and the people from Lukan.

"Let's hear your ideas," Tang Shaoyang nodded. Zhang Mengyao told Tang Shaoyang about the friction between the Tarriors and the knights and the dissatisfaction with her being the Supreme Commander. The friction between the two different forces from different backgrounds was to be expected. Tang Shaoyang thought time would solve the issue, but Marshal Alton and Zhang Mengyao wanted to speed it up by holding a sparing fight. Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, "This is a gamble. Do you know it, right?" It was a gamble because the people who lost in the sparring might hold a grudge against each other. He knew that a brawl sometimes could make people close, but most of the time, a brawl would create a new unending conflict. "If we don't resolve the issue right now, they might fight secretly behind us, and some could die from the fight. I think it's better if we hold the sparring and supervise the fight directly, so there will be no casualty from the fight," Marshal Alton voiced his thoughts, "Even if they hold a grudge from the sparring result, we limit that in the arena. For that, I have another suggestion that we hold a sparing fight every year for them, a showdown who's stronger. The friendly fight between them will create a strong tie between the Tarrior as time goes on. That way, the Tarrior will work harder to get stronger because they have another purpose to achieve greater power, for their pride. It has more benefits than not doing it. We can't convince them by just words, Your Majesty." Tang Shaoyang stared at the old man for a while before responding, "But why do I feel like this is more than just resolving the difference, Marshal Alton?" The more he heard about that from Alton, he felt like the old man had a hidden agenda behind the sparing fight.

Marshal Alton smiled, "it seems I can't hide it from you, Your Majesty. You are