

## Armipotent 1020

### Chapter 1020

"This is the portal gate, huh?" Tang Shaoyang observed the building in front of him. The hundred million Portal Gate was inside the small dome building in front of him. He could only put the portal inside his territory, and he put it in the big complex right in the middle. He thought of surrounding the portal with the residential, keeping it hidden from the outsider.

"The other players from the other worlds can't enter this area, and there's no reason for the other factions to destroy the portal too," he realized that he might do unnecessary things, "But it's always better to be safe than sorry."

Tang Shaoyang bought six three-floor residential buildings and placed them around the small dome. The three-floor buildings were a little bit taller than the small dome, and he spent thirty million coins just for the residential building.

"This Game Coin is more important than I thought," he muttered as he realized that the special building and profession building would cost much more than the residential building. He was not surprised if the price was five times or even ten times more expensive than the residential building.

Tang Shaoyang did not care that much about the Game Coin lately since he could easily earn many coins. He thought the coins were only useful for the empire's development, and the empire had a stream of earnings from the Tarrior and TEIS, who did daily zombie hunting. The empire also started to enforce the taxation system, so the empire was not worried about a shortage of coins. On top of that, he barely used the coin for personal use, so he did not regard the coin highly until now.

It was not even a day on the eleventh floor, yet he had spent a hundred and thirty million coins, "We will really need a lot of coins if we want to get all those locked things. That's not the current issue; I can think of other ways to earn more coins. I need to prepare for tomorrow's meeting. The meeting will decide our relationship with the people from the other worlds."

Tang Shaoyang put the coin issue to the back of his head. He entered the small doom and found the portal gate. The portal gate was right at the center, with two black stone pillars with a twisting space between the pillars. The twisting space of the portal kinda looked scary, and it still looked scary even though he had seen the portal many times.

"Will the portal teleport me to the plaza?" With the question, he entered the portal. He got the answer where he got teleported to; it was the plaza in front of the entrance of the dimensional tower. The sun was barely up in the sky, and he was still the only one in the plaza. There was not much activity around the plaza in the first place, so it was normal if no one was around here this early. He was about to head back to the empire's lodging when he heard footsteps. Not just one but many; with his sharp hearing and how quiet morning was, he could hear it clearly.

"I thought the other factions were still stuck inside the tower." Tang Shaoyang recalled what Zhang Mengyao told him about the other factions' progress. The First Order Guild and the Revolution Kingdom were on the eighth floor; Saint Guild, Blue Vest Guild, and Uprising Guild were on the seventh floor, and the remaining five factions were still on the sixth floor.

"Have the five factions from the sixth floor returned?" He suspected it was one of the five factions on the sixth floor who had returned and tried to attempt the seventh floor. He and his people had

been busy with the rebellion and purging, so they did not have time to watch the other factions' movements.

Tang Shaoyang walked to the bench on the side while activating the [Spirit Eyes] to spy on the incoming group. He did not recognize the group, to his surprise. Five people led the group, four men and one woman. The woman wore golden armor, quite eye-catching. Not just the woman but the others had different armor colors; blue, red, black, and white. That was the first thing he noticed, their eye-catching armor. There were also a few hundred people following the five, but they wore the same silver armor.

'Are they pretending to be power rangers?' That was the first thought that came into his mind when he looked at the five different colors.

Tang Shaoyang sat on the bench, pretending not to notice the incoming group by looking at the tower. He looked toward the tower, but the [Spirit Eyes] spied on them. He tried to eavesdrop on them as he wanted to know which faction they were from. There were eleven factions in the Dimensional Tower's area, and none of them looked like this incoming group.

The group soon arrived at the plaza. They seemed to be amazed by the tower as they looked up to the tower in awe. The same reaction as everyone when they arrived for the first time until someone from the group noticed him. One of them approached the five leaders and whispered something, then the five leaders turned their gazes toward Tang Shaoyang.

The woman with golden armor approached Tang Shaoyang. The helmet protected her face, but it did not hinder his [Spirit Eyes]. Tang Shaoyang could see through the helmet and knew she was a female.

As the distance shortened to five meters, she took off the helmet. A beauty with long red-brown wavy hair came to Tang Shaoyang's sight; of course, he had seen her face, so he was not surprised by her beauty. She smiled, "Hello. My name is Natasa, and we are from Olympus."

Tang Shaoyang turned toward the woman and nodded, "Do you need something from me?" He did not tell his name to the woman while trying to recall a faction called Olympus. However, he only remembered the top eleven factions and his vassals. The Earth Tournament did not really leave a big impression on him because of how easy it was.

"Isn't it rude not to say your name after she told you her name? It's a basic social skill, and it seems you don't have one," The blue-armored guy followed the woman and took off his helmet when he arrived next to Natasa.