

Armipotent 1131

Chapter 1131: Dragon Essence

Seven figures stood in the sky, and to confirm his suspicion, he used Detection on these seven figures.

[??? Rank: God] [??? Rank: God] [??? Rank: God] [??? Rank: God] [??? Rank: God] [??? Rank: God] [??? Rank: God]

Different from the other ranks, the word God shone in gold instead of white text. Tang Shaoyang grinned at his discovery. This was all his plan before abandoning the thought of luring the God Ranks into the tower. However, he did it even though he did not plan to do it. The God Ranks came for him, not just one but seven of them.

The seven figures had their faces covered with mist. Even his Spirit Eyes did not work on the mist covering their faces. They wore a golden robe, and that was it. He did not see a weapon or armor on them, but of course, those things could be saved in their inventory. But the fact they spoke to him instead of attacking him, they came to talk not to kill him. Or maybe they tried to save the helpless guy underneath him.

Tang Shaoyang pushed further the sword as the tip of the Slayer Blade entered Lulu's Brother's neck, less than a meter but blood trickling out of the neck. He did it to confirm the seven God Ranks' intention of coming into the tower.

"Don't you dare, Mortal!" The thunderous roar rang once as the pressure piled up on him. Despite the tremendous pressure, Tang Shaoyang remained unfazed. He did not even blink, staring at the seven figures in the sky. They tried to deter him, and with that, he had confirmed their purpose of coming here.

They did not intend to fight or kill him. Their purpose in coming down was to save Lulu's Brother.

Tang Shaoyang grinned wider and was about to negotiate with the seven figures, but then lightning flickered beyond the dark cloud. The lightning lightened up the sky, then seven flashed coming down from the cloud. Seven lightning for the seven figures in the sky.

One of the seven figures floated above the other six, trying to take the seven Divine Lightning by himself. Forming a giant red shield to cover seven of them. Not just one barrier, the person formed another seven barriers. Multiple barriers formed around the seven figures when the seven lightning hit the barrier.

The seven Divine Lightnings created a blinding light, forcing Tang Shaoyang to close his eyes. The seven figures did not look concerned, expecting the lightning to come at them. The Divine Lightning even blinded the Spirit Eyes, forcing him to shut off the Spirit Eyes. It was hurt when his Spirit Eyes came in contact with the flash from the lightning.

Tang Shaoyang was blinded by the lights. The only thing he could rely on was his high Sense, trying to sense if anyone came closer to him. If he sensed someone coming to him, he would kill Lulu's Brother. He frowned, hearing nothing as the blinding light from the lightning dimmed. Opening his eyes slowly, looking up at where the seven God Ranks were.

A figure fell from the sky out of seven figures. It seemed the other six had not noticed their falling comrade until the body was halfway to reaching the ground. They noticed they missed someone and one of them disappeared, catching the falling figure before their body landed on the ground.

The six God Ranks of the Mistovel Family panicked that they lost one of them within the first wave of the Divine Lightning. He overheard their conversation, saying "Ardan is dying. We need to bring him back to the Fountain of Life!"

The figure that caught the falling figure shot up to the rift in the sky. The remaining five realized that they could not stay any longer in this tower. One of them took something out of the inventory, a three-inch vial containing red liquid. The figure threw the vial toward Tang Shaoyang, and he caught the vial in his hand.

"Spare my descendant's life. We can't give you the thing you want, but that should be enough to pay for you."

Tang Shaoyang inspected the vial in his hand.

[Dragon Essence]

He furrowed his brow, thinking what a Dragon Essence was. Then he recalled the process when he inherited his bloodline from Rumru. Rumru used the blood from the heart for him to inherit the bloodline. If he was not wrong, this was the blood of Dragon Heart. It was used for someone to get the bloodline, but he was not sure if it would be the same. Rumru led the ritual himself, but he only had the essence. He did not know if the ritual was needed just like the Ruby Dragon did to Kaiser.

"Two! Give me two more then you have the deal," Tang Shaoyang put the vial into his inventory and asked for more. He was not being unreasonable as he had a reason for asking for two more Dragon Essence. Of course, it was part of the negotiation where he had the upper hand.

The sky continuously rumbled, and lightning flickered behind the black cloud. The time was on his side as the second wave of Divine Lightning would come for them, stronger than the previous one. This time the Divine Lightning might kill them for real. They did not have the time to negotiate unless they wanted to sacrifice one of them to the System.

"Just give it to him. We don't have time to be picky. I don't want to hold another Divine Lightning!"

Hearing the urge, the one who tossed him the vial reluctantly took another two vials with the same red liquid inside. The figure tossed the two vials toward Tang Shaoyang, and he caught them, putting them inside the inventory immediately.

"We have given what you asked for. Remember your promise, Mortal!" Those were the last words of the God Ranks before they returned to the rift. The rift closed and disappeared from the sky along with the dark cloud and the lightning. The weather returned to normal, the sunny day he knew.

"Tch. It's a pity they came with seven people. I might have a chance if it's one or two...." He muttered in a low voice before looking to the right, "There's no need to hide anymore. We are safe now."

If it was one God Rank, that would be an easy kill. If it was two, he would use everything to stall the second God Ranks for the second wave of Divine Lightning. But seven God Ranks were too much, knowing his limit, he agreed to the negotiation even though Lulu's Brother almost killed him.

Avyn, Rosalie, Zowen, Wrath, and Greed along with the Skelly Family came out from the hiding spot. The Skelly Family brought the half-frozen Lulu with them.

Chapter 1132: The Voice

Lulu was put next to her brother who was limbless, falling to the same state as her half brother who fell into Tang Shaoyang's hand. However, she finally saw Tang Shaoyang in a sorry state, losing one of his dragon wings and also his right foot.

All this time, Tang Shaoyang used a Sky Walk, floating a few centimeters above the ground instead of standing normally. However, the fast regeneration helped as half of the missing part had been regenerated.

Tang Shaoyang maintained his form, "What about the others?" He talked about the people in black clads.

"We killed them all but her," Zowen replied.

"What about the other one, the brother?"

He promised to spare the Mistovel Family's descendants, and that one was one of the descendants. Even though he was pretty sure that the God Ranks wanted was Lulu's Brother, he might as well give the other one too.

"Ah, I forgot about that," Everyone forgot about the guy who did not have the ability to fight. "I will fetch him for you," Zowen was about to go back, but Tang Shaoyang called her out.

"There's no need. He's here,"

Sure enough, a guy emerged from the direction where they came from. That one guy was Young Master Mistovel. He had his limbs, walking normally, but the scowl on his face could not be hidden at the sight of Tang Shaoyang. The mixed fear in his eyes was also caught by Tang Shaoyang, and the reason he came out from the hiding spot was because of the God Ranks. They gave him the courage to show himself after what he experienced.

"Break the ice, Avyn."

Lulu got her freedom back, and she immediately came over to her brother. She flipped her brother up, feeding him the regeneration potion and healing potion. Deep inside her heart, it was hard to believe that her brother lost to Tang Shaoyang. What Zowen said to her days ago came true, her brother lost. Lost terribly and quickly despite having the advantage of ambushing.

She had been worried after hearing how confident Zowen was. She tried to persuade her brother not to pursue the matter anymore and just left the village with her. Her brother was too angry to listen to her, and with the provocation from her half-brother, her brother set off to kill Tang Shaoyang which ended up involving their ancestors to come to save them.

"You can leave now!" Tang Shaoyang gave the other to the three.

There was something he wanted to do next, and he did not want them to see that. He fulfilled the deal on his side, not killing their descendants for the three Dragon Essences. Deep inside, his heart was boiled, wanting to kill Lulu's Brother. Not just because Lulu's Brother ambushed, but also because of the threat.

"Can I stay here until my brother is fully healed?" Lulu asked while glancing at her half-brother warily.

It did not take long for Tang Shaoyang to understand why Lulu made the request. She was afraid that her half-brother would take this chance to kill her blood-brother.

"No!" The answer came quickly, "I don't know what you plan behind me, so leave before I change my mind."

Tang Shaoyang felt like the princess was quite stupid for being afraid that her brother would be killed. The God Rank came down into the tower knowing her brother's life was in danger. It would be stupid for her half-brother to kill her brother after what just happened. Of course, he did not bother to explain as he did not want to be associated with the Mistovel Family anymore.

Lulu let out a sigh and nodded. She picked up her brother on her back and headed toward the Starter City while the other Young Master Mistovel followed behind her.

"Don't be stupid, My Sister. This dork doesn't dare to kill unless he wants his family to be tortured for centuries. The ancestors are watching us right now, so he does not dare to kill me."

Tang Shaoyang heard the whisper from Lulu's Brother with his sharp hearing. Young Master Mistovel's body flinched as he also heard the whisper. Lulu's Brother purposely said it louder for him to hear.

Tang Shaoyang watched the three figures disappear from his sight, then he canceled his transformation and integration. He let himself fall on his butt, stretching his back where his wing was torn. He could still feel the pain in his back.

"You win against the Demi-God Rank, easily," Zowen came over, sitting on the opposite side while Greed and Wrath jumped onto his shoulders.

Rosalie knelt next to his right leg where the missing part was still regenerating, "Why don't you drink the potion? That will help you to regenerate faster, no?"

Tang Shaoyang did not think about drinking the potion because of his natural ability of regeneration. He did not have a regeneration potion, but a healing potion would help too in this case. He chugged the whole potion, and it soothed his pain by much.

"I don't think a hundred percent that I will win against the Demi-God Rank yet," Tang Shaoyang shook his head, responding to Zowen, "He underestimated me. He could have killed me, but he decided to toy with me instead to vent his anger on me. Lulu's Brother has not used his full power to fight me, and Zara's Void helps me big time to take him down. He did not expect me to have Void Energy and used it to manipulate the space."

He recalled the quick yet brutal fight earlier. It was true that Lulu's Brother could kill him from the first ambush. If Lulu's Brother used a sword instead of a fist, his head would be gone already. Then

Lulu's Brother managed to pin him down, another chance to kill him, yet Lulu's Brother chose to rip his wing.

"So yeah, I got no chance to test out how comparable I am to the Demi-God Rank."

"At least we know you have a chance to win against the Demi-God Rank," Zowen shrugged.

"Can we stop talking about the fight? You haven't fully healed yet," Rosalie who looked concerned all the time could not help but raise her voice.

Tang Shaoyang smiled, but then his smile froze. He heard the same voice again in his head. The voice that spoke to him when he killed the Mutated Lesser Kraken, the Legend Rank monster. The voice spoke again in his head.

Chapter 1133: Offer

[You have an interesting friend there.]

Tang Shaoyang frowned deeper, enlarging his vision through the Spirit Eyes. Not just Spirit Eyes, he also controlled his mana and spread it wide. In case it was something that could not be seen with Spirit Eyes. He could not find anyone or anything in at least two thousand meters of area.

He confirmed the voice was not from the tower. Then he thought of an 'interesting friend' the voice talked about. Of the five individuals with him, Avyn was the most special one, the Progenitor of the Dragon. He was sure the voice talked about Avyn.

[There's no need to look for me. I am not in the tower, and there's no need for you to worry about those lizards anymore. I have warned them not to disturb you as long as you are still in the tower.]

Tang Shaoyang finally understood the reason why the God Ranks of the Mistovel Family did not attack him. They had been warned by the voice. That might be half of the reason why they chose to negotiate instead of using force. Of course, the Divine Lightning might be another reason why they were in a rush, but still, the voice held more power than he thought.

Five God Ranks against Tang Shaoyang alone with them went all out. They could kill him quickly even before the next wave of the Divine Lightning if they wanted to. That meant the voice had more influence than the whole of the Mistovel Family, or maybe the voice had the background that the Mistovel Family did not dare to offend.

"What do you want? Why are you protecting me?" Tang Shaoyang asked. There must be a reason why the voice protected him from the Mistovel Family. He did not believe in the voice to do it out of goodwill. The voice must want something from him.

Rosalie, Avyn, and Zowen stared at Tang Shaoyang. They quickly realized that Tang Shaoyang talked with someone else, not one of them. They realized that no one was around, meaning Tang Shaoyang talked through telepathy. The atmosphere took a turn as the three raised their guard, in case something went south.

[I like to talk to people who are quick to understand. That's right, there's something I want from you. I have three more breeding grounds in this tower, and I want you to test my monsters.]

"But why me? There must be someone else more suitable than me, stronger than me." Tang Shaoyang felt there was more the voice wanted from him.

[There are indeed a few people stronger than you in the tower, but I do believe you will become the strongest individual in the tower when you reach the twentieth floor or maybe even the fifteenth floor. I need strong people to test my experimental monster, and you are the right person to do that.]

[If there is anything else I want from you. That might be offering you to join my faction, but I know you will refuse the offer. So I won't bother with it. And of course, I will reward you for your effort, risking your life to test my monster. Believe me, you will not regret taking my offer.]

Tang Shaoyang wanted to roll his eyes, not stupid enough to trust someone he could not see and not even try to give a name. There was no credibility or reason for him to believe the voice. However, there was nothing for him to lose by accepting the offer to clear out the breeding ground. In fact, cleaning out the breeding ground would benefit him even more.

"I will clear your breeding ground, but how am I supposed to know where your breeding grounds are? Will you guide me to your breeding ground?"

[Tch, you are quite smart to use me to lead you to the boss, but I will not help you with that. You have to earn your qualification to climb the tower, not just by killing the boss but also finding the boss. Then we will talk again when you reach the floor where my breeding ground is.]

There was no farewell as the voice disappeared after that despite his attempts to extend the conversation. He wanted more information from the voice, but the voice ignored him.

"Who were you talking to?" Avyn was the first one to break the silence after Tang Shaoyang stopped talking by himself.

Tang Shaoyang snapped out of his thoughts and looked at the girls, "The owner of the breeding ground. Just like Lulu said, this lake is indeed a breeding ground, and Zowen was right that the Lesser Kraken is an experimental monster."

"The owner wants you to clear the other breeding grounds too?" Avyn continued.

"Yup. Apparently, the voice even warned the God Ranks of the Mistovel Family not to touch me. That's why they retreated instead of trying to kill me," Tang Shaoyang hid no information from the girls, telling them everything about his conversation with the voice.

Everything went smoothly for something Tang Shaoyang did not expect to come. He planned to leave everything behind, but the Mistovel Family came for him. He thought of leaving Lulu without caring about the negotiation, focusing on climbing up the tower. However, the Mistovel Family came for him.

"What happened to you guys?" He remembered that the girls were surrounded by the twenty people of the Mistovel Family.

Rosalie told him what happened. The Mistovel Family tried to capture them to use them against him. However, Avyn came in time to rescue, and there was no need to elaborate on what happened next. The twenty people were frozen and destroyed in pieces by the last Kankara'Xeo.

"Everything almost went according to your plan, just you don't get the result you want," Rosalie suddenly said, remembering Tang Shaoyang's plan.

The original plan was to lure Lulu's Brother and kill the guy for the level. Then he would lure the God Rank, using the Divine Lightning to kill them. Everything happened just like Tang Shaoyang planned and almost got the kill too. However, seven God Ranks were the big variable, surprising for seven of them to come down for one Tang Shaoyang. He might get the kill if it was just one or two God Ranks

"Yeah, almost. Just don't expect them to send seven God Ranks to save Lulu's Brother."

Chapter 1134: [Cloak of Shadow]

Tang Shaoyang then remembered what he got from the Mistovel Family. He took one vial and handed it to the girls, "Do you guys want a dragon bloodline?"

The girls took the vial, and they inspected the vial one by one. The vial ended up in Avyn's hand, and she furrowed her brows because she could feel the dragon aura from the vial. She could tell it was dragon blood, but more than dragon blood.

"Dragon Essence?" Avyn furrowed her brow, "How did they get this?"

Tang Shaoyang's eyes shone, "Do you know about this? Can it be used to awaken Dragon Bloodline?"

"Wait, let me observe this a little bit longer," Avyn brought the vial to her nose, smelling the blood. She was sure it was dragon blood, but it was not pure dragon blood. The dragon blood was mixed with something else, but the dragon blood dominated the mixture.

"This can be used to awaken the Dragon Bloodline, but the chance of awakening Dragon Blood is less than fifty, around twenty percent if I have to give you the number," Avyn gave the vial back, "The essence has been mixed with other essences, and you might awaken another bloodline that mixed into this essence which I don't know of. You have to be careful of using this."

Tang Shaoyang froze after hearing the explanation, "But it said Dragon Essence, and I can feel the faint of Dragon Aura in the blood." He did not want to believe Avyn's explanation for some reason.

Avyn rolled her eyes, "You are in denial. You can feel the Dragon Aura because the dragon essence dominated the other essences, and maybe that's why the System calls it Dragon Essence."

"Does that mean the Mistovel Family trick me?" He had been tricked by the Mistovel Family. Then he realized why they were willingly giving him three Dragon Essences. It was because it was a fake Dragon Essence.

"They did not trick you. They did not say that you will a hundred percent awaken Dragon Bloodline by using this." Avyn rolled her eyes once more, "And only you who complains about the twenty percent chance of awakening Dragon Bloodline. Others will go crazy over an item like this."

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh, disappointed with the discovery. Even though Avyn was telling the truth, he was still disappointed. Just like she said, others would go crazy for this twenty percent chance of awakening dragon bloodline. However, the value of the vial dropped by many in Tang Shaoyang's eyes because of his high expectation when he received the item. He fell backward, resting his back on the ground.

"What will you do now? Should we return to the village until you recover?" Rosalie did not really care about the item. She was concerned about the injured Tang Shaoyang. She saw the flesh on his right foot regenerated, but she wanted to have a comfortable place for his recovery. The village was a good choice, not too far from here.

Tang Shaoyang was about to say no, but something came up in his mind when Rosalie mentioned the village.

"We will stay here until I recover, but we will return to the village later. There's something I want to do here."

It took him less than three minutes to regain his missing part. He put his right foot on the ground, then he raised it again. There was a weird feeling after he regained a new right foot that he could not figure out. Aside from the weird feeling, everything was perfect. With the high regeneration from his bloodline and also his passive, the new right foot worked amazingly just like the previous right foot.

Tang Shaoyang then summoned the Skeleton Soldiers, all of them, "Gather all the dead Krakens and dump their bodies into the villages." He stretched his hands and muttered, "It's been a long time since I last summoned a new spirit. These sacrifices should be enough at least to summon a Grade SS Spirit."

The Skeleton Soldiers listened to the order, dragging the giant Krakens into the lake once more. The Skelly Family came to help as well, speeding up the process while Tang Shaoyang watched them from the shore of the lake.

He let out a sigh, holding his best weapon split into two. The Titan Blade, the Myth Rank Artifact, was cut into two because he did not pull it out from the bending space before the bending space closed. He wanted to maximize the element of surprise by manipulating the space and left the blade which ended up snapped into two. The space power was clearly more powerful than a mere blade.

Then he looked at the reward for clearing the breeding ground. He remembered the reward after killing the Mutated Lesser Kraken. The reward was put inside the Kraken, and the treasure chest appeared after he blew his head.

The treasure chest glowed in bright yellow, radiating sacred light. He touched the chest.

[Epic Treasure Chest]

The reward was Epic Rank Treasure Chest, meaning the thing inside the chest was Epic Rank regardless of what he got. It was a big reward for the eleventh floor. He just needed to hope lady luck was on his side to pull a whole set of armor and a weapon from a single chest. A whole set worth more than one piece Artifact.

Tang Shaoyang opened the chest instead of saving it for his Empire's treasury. He wanted to arm Rosalie and Zowen if possible since they would stay outside for a long time. He hoped for an artifact suitable for Rosalie since Zowen already had her staff and robe.

Golden blinding light flashed from the chest as soon as it was opened. The blinding light lasted for ten seconds, and everyone then opened their eyes. The artifact floated above the chest, glowing in yellow light.

Lady luck was not on his side. The floating item was a black cloak, not the replacement weapon for his Titan Blade, and he doubted the cloak would fit Rosalie either

[Cloak of Shadow]

Grade: Epic

Bonus Attribute:

- Reducing Magical attacks by 30%
- Bonus +1 Star Agility Attribute

Additional Skill:

- Shadow Clone
- Shadow Step

Chapter 1135: Spirit Summoning - Part 1

Tang Shaoyang stared at the transparent screen in front of him for a while, making sure that he was not seeing things. The cloak was too good for an Epic Rank. It was even better than his Myth Rank weapon, the Titan Blade. The cloak had high magic resistance, and also two additional handy skills. He felt like this was too much for just an Epic Rank.

The plus one Star Agility was nothing for him, but that might be a huge help for the others. He showed the cloak to the two girls who were curious while it was hardly catching Avyn's attention.

"Good stuff," Zowen commended, nodding her head. From her tone, she was not interested in the item. She said that her cloak enhanced her Magic Attack and also had a Mana Regeneration option. She was not interested in the cloak.

Rosalie handed back the cloak, "You should wear it yourself. You will be fighting in the front, and this might help you a lot to get out of a difficult situation."

"I already have Shadow Walk skill myself, so it would be wasted for me to use. You should take it," Tang Shaoyang shook her head and pushed the cloak back to her.

The only useful option in the cloak was the Magic Resistance. He had Mirage Stride that worked similarly to Shadow Clone, and he already learned Shadow Walk without the cloak. He would not be able to use the cloak to its full potential but Rosalie would.

"You should have it," Tang Shaoyang then pulled her closer and whispered, "I don't want other people to stare at your body all the time. Yours is mine."

The Flame Empress smiled and took the cloak, putting the cloak into use immediately, covering her revealing clothes.

After organizing his loot, Tang Shaoyang watched the skeletons moving the Krakens, and most of the Krakens were already inside the lake. It was quite fast as the mountain of the Kraken's dead bodies disappeared. Another five minutes passed, and the skeletons finished their task of dumping all the bodies. Of course, he set aside ten Epic Rank of Lesser Krakens for Skelly7, the Bonemancer. He needed a new weapon after the Titan Blade snapped into two. Not because he was

unsatisfied with Mzed, but because he used to have two weapons. One is the main weapon and the other one is a reserve.

"Can you make me a new battle-ax with this?" He asked Skelly7.

The skeleton looked at the ten Kraken's dead bodies and turned toward Tang Shaoyang, and the answer disappointed him.

Clack! Clack! Clack! [I apologize, but I can't make anything with these bodies, Master. This thing did not have a frame, and my skill foundation is bone. I can't make anything with these bodies.]

"What's wrong?" Rosalie was quick to notice the subtle change in his expression and asked.

Tang Shaoyang smiled and shook his head, "I forgot that Kraken does not have bones... Skelly7 can't use the Krakens as the materials."

"Then give Skelly7 the bodies of the Mistovel Family's people. They are even higher rank than these Krakens." Zowen reminded the bodies of the Mistovel Family's people they killed. There were nineteen of them, and they were all Myth Ranks. There was a chance that Skelly7 might create a Myth Rank Artifact as well.

Clack! Clack! Clack! [That can work, Master. I will take five bodies. That should be enough to make an Epic Rank Artifact you want.]

"Huh!? Why don't you take more to make a high-grade Artifact? I don't mind it." Tang Shaoyang thought Skelly7 did not want to take more because did not want to take more from his summoning.

Clack! Clack! Clack! [That's not it, Master. With my current ability, I can't make an Artifact above Epic Rank. An Epic Rank Artifact is the best I can make.]

"Huh? Didn't you make an Ancient Rank staff for Zowen?" He remembered correctly that Skelly7 made an Ancient Rank Artifact for Zowen. He glanced at her, and the latter nodded her head. Her staff was indeed Ancient Rank.

Clack! Clack! Clack! [I am just lucky, Master. The chance of me making an Ancient Rank is less than one percent. It does not matter how much materials I use, the chance will not go up. If I am lucky enough, maybe I can create my second Ancient Rank Artifact.]

Tang Shaoyang nodded as they continued the conversation, asking him for more details about what kind of weapon he wanted. He lent Mzed to Skelly7 because he liked his Dragon Destroyer's design. As for the requirement for the weapon itself, he wanted it to be destructive. Two simple requirements and Skelly7 nodded, signaling its summons to bring the bodies and moved to another spot.

,

Tang Shaoyang then turned toward the lake. There were a few floating dead Kraken above the lake. The clear and untouched lake was in a mess right now, filled with the Kraken corpses. Using Sky Walk, Tang Shaoyang walked above the lake.

It had been a while since the last time Tang Shaoyang used Spirit Summoning. Avyn was his last spirit, and his reason for not summoning more spirits was that he had become picky. He did not just

want to summon any rank of spirits. He wanted to have enough sacrifices at least to summon Grade S Spirit or above.

With so many Epic Ranks, Myth Ranks, and a few Primordial Ranks, also one Legend Rank, he believed this should be enough to summon at least Grade SS Spirit. He closed his eyes and took a deep breath before activating the skill.

[Spirit Summon]

As soon as he used the skill, the ground shook. The ground shook as if a ten-magnitude earthquake happened, creating a big wave in the lake. In the following moment, a crack in the void formed a few centimeters above the lake, forming a black hole. It started with a few centimeters in size, sucking the first dead Kraken. Then the black hole got bigger and bigger as it took more Kraken dead bodies, and in no time, the black hole's size matched the size of the lake.

The black hole absorbed all the sacrifices in a few minutes, then it stopped. The enlarged black hole then shrunk to just three meters in diameter as the tremor stopped at the same time. Then a figure slowly came out from the black hole, floating above the void crack.

Chapter 1136: Spirit Summoning - Part 2

Tang Shaoyang was quite surprised with what he got. He was aware that the summoned spirit had always been related to the sacrifice or the place where he summoned the spirit. Just like when he sacrificed the people of Rosalie's former kingdom, he summoned her. Just like when he summoned Arkanos in the Ortis Continent. Of course, most of the time the summon was related to the sacrifices.

He used the demonic ape to summon Zaneos, the demon swordsman. Then he summoned Orlean, the Demon Prince with Undead sacrifices. He also summoned Bronson, The Executioner with Undead sacrifices. Most of the time the spirit he summoned related to the sacrifice, and this time was no different. He summoned a spirit that somehow had a relation to the Kraken.

[You have summoned Mythical Spirit, Karoen - Voidknight]

Of course, it was related not because he summoned a Kraken, but because of the spirit's head. The head was the head Kraken with tentacles covering the face. Its head was something similar to the Kraken, that was why he thought it was related to the Kraken. As for the body, Voidknight had a humanoid body, two hands, and two legs. The thing that made it starkly different was its deep purple skin.

Karoen looked around, noticing a little bit of a trace of a battle not far from where he was. He glanced to that side because he sensed the Void Energy, something he was familiar with. After that, he looked toward the being that summoned him, a human with black hair with weird clothes.

It was weird because the human wore a thin piece of clothes, and no armor or weapon. He tried it out, trying to sense the human's aura. Then he sensed the Dragon Aura and also Slayer Energy within the human. That surprised the Voidknight, but he could tell the human was still weaker than him.

'How could he have enough sacrifice to summon me?' The Voidknight asked himself.

He looked around and saw two humans, skeletons, and a dragon. When he tried to pry at the dragon, he was shocked and took a few steps back. The dragon unleashed the aura to push his pry, and he quickly realized how the human managed to gather enough sacrifice to summon him.

Tang Shaoyang smiled, "Have you had enough looking around? If so, let's get to the main topic. What's your choice? Have a mutual contract with me or will we settle the contract the old ways?" He offered his hand to the Voidknight.

"What do you mean by mutual contract?" The Voidknight replied, his voice was ethereal yet toneless.

"If you form a contract with me, then I will grant you one wish, like resurrecting you for example," Tang Shaoyang explained, "As for the old ways, you should know that, right? We fight, and the winner will make the decision."

The Voidknight let out a chuckle, shaking his head, "Don't think about resurrecting me, kid. You don't have enough spirit to do that yet, so you are just giving me a false promise. It will take you hundred of years to have enough spirit to resurrect me."

Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "I mean you have been waiting long enough in the void, no? I am just giving you a chance to get back your life, and I have resurrected three of my spirits for your information. It's not a false promise."

"What about the fight? Will you send your dragon to fight me?" The Voidknight turned toward Avyn. If it was Avyn, he might lose the fight. But if it was the human who fought him, he would win without a doubt.

"No, I will fight you!" Tang Shaoyang replied confidently, licking his lips, "You might be the right person to test my full power. I have been looking for someone to fight me all out, and you are the right opponent for that. You can't be killed, and you can't kill me."

Karoen was caught off guard by how awfully confident the human was. He had seen and experienced countless battles in his life, and he was sure the human was not bluffing. The human would really fight him if he chose to fight. If he had to choose between a mutual contract and a fight, he would choose the former. The reason he did not want to fight was because he was afraid of losing. If he lost, he was no different than a slave, but if it was a mutual contract, meaning both were signing the contract with equal standing. A slave had no words or rights, and he had experienced it once how awful he had been treated as a slave and did not want to experience it again.

The Voidknight mulled over, thinking what he should do. His confidence shook a little bit, then he made the decision, "I have one condition for you if you want me to sign a mutual contract with you."

"Speak your condition!"

"If you have one Archaic Spirit.... Progenitor Spirit, then I will agree to the mutual contract. If you don't have one, then you don't deserve me."

Tang Shaoyang blinked his eyes, then he glanced at Avyn. He did really want to fight, but again he did not want to lie. Especially to someone that he might depend on in the future. Honesty was the

best foundation in a relationship, at least, he believed. So he decided not to lie just because he wanted to fight.

"I have one, and you have seen her."

Listening to the words, Karoen followed the human's gaze that was directed toward the dragon. He realized the identity of the dragon, but it just confused him even more. Why was a Progenitor Spirit like her willing to form a contract with someone as weak as this human? There were a lot of questions in his head, but he held it back.

There was no need for him to ask for confirmation either because he could tell that the dragon was most likely the Progenitor Spirit. She was stronger than him, and that was enough proof.

The Voidknight approached Tang Shaoyang and reached his hand for a handshake. Tang Shaoyang then realized that Karoen had a tentacle-like finger. The tentacles coiled on his palm as their foreheads shone, an indication they were forming a contract.

Tang Shaoyang scrunched because of the slimy handshake. The tentacle finger produced something similar to mucus.

[You have formed a contract with Mythical Spirit, Karoen - The Voidknight!]

Chapter 1137: Misunderstanding

Tang Shaoyang immediately pulled his off the slimy hand as the Voidknight turned into a purple orb, entering his purple orb. He floated down and washed his hand into the lake, pulling off the slimy substance on his palm. He did not mean to be rude to Karoen, but he just did not like the feel on his palm.

"So, what is this Mythical Spirit?" He asked because this was the first time he summoned Mythical Spirit. The only rank he knew about was the Grade E Spirit to Grade SSS Spirit. He put Avyn into a special category since she was not an actual spirit.

[You are lying to me!]

Tang Shaoyang did not get the answer he wanted, but an angry yell from Karoen. He did not know what he was talking about, confused, "What are you talking about?"

[You haven't made a contract with an Archaic Spirit!]

"What? Avyn is an Archaic Spirit. What are you talking about?" He came off the shore, looking at Avyn. There was zero explanation, did not know why Karoen accused him of lying. The proof was right before him, and he had seen her himself.

[I don't see her space in your Spirit World! You are lying to me! She is not your spirit.] Karoen seethe in anger inside his head.

He let out a sigh, "I honestly don't understand what you are talking about. Avyn is an Archaic Spirit, and I can easily prove that to you. Why would I lie to you? You don't make any sense."

[Then prove to me that she is an Archaic Spirit!]

Tang Shaoyang shrugged and told Avyn what happened with the new spirit. He told her that he would call her back and re-summon her later. That was the easy way to prove Avyn was a spirit.

Avyn returned to her world, then she reappeared again not long after, "See? I can recall her back and re-summon her again. Is she not a spirit?"

That was not enough to convince Karoen. [Tch, do you think you can trick me with that cheap trick? How am I supposed to know whether she is a spirit or not just because she disappeared and appeared again?]

"You are being unreasonable, Karoen. Like I said, I am willing to settle it with a fight, and it's you who chooses to have the mutual contract. It's dishonorable for a knight if you are doing this because you regret your decision." Tang Shaoyang did not have the patience to talk it out if Karoen was like this. He kept throwing accusations without any explanation.

"He does not believe you?" Avyn asked, but then shrugged, "It should be easy, no? Just show your screen to him. That will solve the misunderstanding."

Tang Shaoyang did not think of that, then he showed the Voidknight his status screen, scrolling down to the contracted spirit list. There was one list with just one name.

[Archaic Spirit: Avyn the Last Kankara'Xeo]

The list silenced Karoen. The Voidknight did not say anything for a while, then he broke the silence.

[I apologize for my misunderstanding. I don't know if your Archaic Spirit is different to the one I know.]

There was no response from Tang Shaoyang. He waited for further explanation. Even though it was just a misunderstanding, it annoyed him a little bit.

[The moment you take the Spirit Contractor class, you also gain a Spirit World where your contracted spirit resides. Each contracted spirit has their own space in this Spirit World. For an Archaic Spirit, their space will be noticeable but I don't see one a space that is higher than my space. That's why I thought you were lying to me, because I don't see her spirit space.]

Tang Shaoyang nodded understandingly, then said, "Actually, Avyn is not dead. She is not fully a spirit like you or the others. She lived in her world, a world that is devastated by a war, leaving her world uninhabitable. Her world is cut from the other worlds, and maybe that's why the System gave her a chance to be a spirit. I don't know much, but she lived in her own world, and that's why you will not see her inside the Spirit World."

[This is new... I have met two Archaic Spirits from two different masters, and this is the first one for a living being regarded as a spirit by the System.]

The misunderstanding was pretty much cleared up, but Tang Shaoyang was intrigued by Karoen's experiences with his previous masters. He wanted to know more about the spirit, and it started from their rank. So far, he only knew about the Grade E up to Grade SSS Spirit. He expected there was a higher rank spirit than Grade SSS Spirit, but there was so little clue until now.

[Lady Avyn did not know about the other ranked spirit?] Karoen started to be more respectful toward Avyn, more than toward him. Understandable because Avyn's real rank was God Rank. The

summon limited her power, so he did not think that much until Karoen reminded him of her real rank.

"This is the first time for Avyn to make a contract, so she did not know much more about the other spirits. Though she inherited her ancestor's memories, it seems the System does not allow her to reveal the full memories to me."

[There are three higher ranks than the Grade SSS Spirit, and that's Mythical Spirit, Primordial Spirit, and Progenitor or Archaic Spirit. However, just like Lady Avyn, the System does not allow you to tell you much about the other spirits' detailed information. I can't really tell you much about the other spirits but the basic]

Tang Shaoyang did not pressure the Voidknight about the other Archaic Spirit. He changed the topic to another important part, "Does that mean I can evolve the Grade SSS Spirit to Mythical Rank with Spirit Blessing?" The only way for a spirit to evolve was Spirit Blessing. At least, that was the only method he knew about the spirit evolution.

[Unfortunately no. The Spirit Blessing could only be used up to Grade SSS Spirit....] Karoen paused a little bit, [The System does not allow me say how to evolve spirit to Mythical Rank or above, but you will eventually find out how.]

Tang Shaoyang did not doubt Karoen about the System restricting the information. There was no benefit hiding such an information from him because that would benefit Karoen too as a spirit. Then he got the clue that Karoen told him. [You will eventually find out how.]

That was the clue, meaning he would find out as long as he level up and advanced his rank. That meant his class would give him a skill that allowed the spirit to evolve to Mythical Rank or above. Just like how he got Archaic Summoning skill.

As he continued his conversation with Karoen, the group headed back to the village. There was a reason why Tang Shaoyang wanted to return to the village, the Dragon Essence. He needed someone to test it out, and Areth was his choice. He wanted to find the other essences that mixed into the Dragon Essence.

The plan was to return to the village, then he would escort the dwarf to the city before he went on another journey, exploring the eleventh floor to find the boss floor. He decided to go on his own rather than joining the other Starter City. The drawback was he could not take the quest in the Administrative Building by not entering the Starter City. Completing the quest would help him to raise his level and also his faction's Authority level to unlock more buildings for his territory.

Tang Shaoyang opened the Authority's level and was surprised to find his faction's Authority was already at level 3. He did not check the Authority Level that much, but he could tell what contributed to the level, it was the war against the Divine Church, and he who slaughtered the monsters. The Skelly Family killed the monsters regarded as him killing monsters.

He let out a sigh as he remembered his people, but he knew that he could not go back yet. From how the Mistovel Family's God Ranks acted, he could tell that Guild Master Gortham seemed to have not told the other God Ranks that three God Ranks of the Divine Church entered the room earlier. Or else, the seven God Ranks would be more prepared.

The old man seemed to have not informed the Divine Church as well that he was still alive, or else the Divine Church would not go silent like this. If they knew that he was still alive, the Divine

Church would actively fight his faction to destroy his faction. The old man had a little bit of conscience for not selling him up.

The trip back to the village was just a few minutes, and when he started to feel the familiar scenery, he knew that they were close.

"Huh!?" Tang Shaoyang stopped his track, looking up ahead of him. He could hear the scream ahead, from the village direction.

Chapter 1138: Avenger - Part 1

Tang Shaoyang picked up his pace while expanding his sight through the Spirit Eyes. He knew what happened but he wanted to know the situation in the village. Smoke billowed from the field around the village, and screams and cries filled the air. Laughter mixed into the scream followed by more curses.

The village was attacked by the players, and they slaughtered the people without discrimination; elders, women, and children were killed. In the middle of the village, a boy fought for his life as he managed to land his sword on one of the raiders. However, the boy was quickly subdued by someone much stronger than him. Tang Shaoyang saw everything through the Spirit Eyes, and he recognized the raider's banner, Virandal Empire.

The bad blood between them continued, and it seemed someone else tipped out his hiding spot to them. Tang Shaoyang stopped his advance, signaling the others to stop as well.

"What? Are you not going to save them!?" Zowen raised her voice slightly. There was a small attachment to the village with how they treated her. On top of that, the village was where she had social interaction with other people for the first time after the resurrection. She believed that she was strong enough to save the villagers, so she was a little bit angry that Tang Shaoyang stopped her.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "There's no one for you to save. They all died." The only survivor was Areth, and it seemed the Virandal Empire wanted to use Areth to lure him out. They should know it was his doing to help Areth, so they would not kill the boy for the time being.

The Lightning Magus stopped her track, looking in the direction where the smoke was. She looked gloomy and mixed with fury, clenching the staff tighter. But she managed to calm herself down and think rationally. She turned toward Tang Shaoyang and asked, "What do you want to do?"

"If it's another faction instead of the Virandal Empire, I will not interfere. They come for me, and I feel shit for the villages to suffer because of me, so we are going to wipe them out." Tang Shaoyang made the decision. It left him with a bad aftertaste, knowing the villager died because of him.

He summoned the Skelly Family and also the Skeleton Soldiers. This would be the first operation of the Skeleton Army.

"They come prepared. I detected they have more people outside the village, but their leaders are inside the village right now. The Skeleton Army will deal with the people outside the village, and I will deal with the leaders of this group." Tang Shaoyang shared his plan with Rosalie, "You will follow the skeleton."

"But why? We should help you instead." Zowen and Rosalie did not agree that Tang Shaoyang fought by himself.

He shook his head, "Fifteen Primordial Ranks and Thirty Myth Ranks. I don't think you guys can help me in this fight." He then shot a glance at Zowen, "If you can't agree with the plan, then we have to retreat."

"Alright," Zowen nodded.

Tang Shaoyang then shared the location of the Virandal Empire that was stationed outside the village, letting Skelly1 lead his army with his own strategy. He would not involve himself with the skeleton since this would be a stage for them to prove that the skeleton army project was not a waste.

*** **

Areth stared at the man with the black armor, anger, and grief were reflected in his eyes. The man broke his hand and leg, leaving him powerless to fight back. If a stare could murder the man, the armored man would probably die.

The black-armored man was holding Areth's hair, hanging the boy's body in the air. Blood dripped out from his nose, his lips cracked as blood dripped out, and a few front teeth were missing. His arms and legs were dangling powerlessly, and his left arm was crooked in the direction it was not supposed to. Despite all of that, Areth did not cry, there were no tears but fury. Fury had taken over the boy, angry at the man who slaughtered the villagers, and angry at himself for not being able to protect the villagers.

"Tch, you are quite annoying." The black-armored guy extended his hand to his subordinate, "Give me your knife."

As soon as he received the knife, he pushed Areth's face to the ground, placing the cold knife on the boy's right ear, "You better answer me. Where are the people who help you to level up? I will cut your ear if you don't give me a satisfactory answer in ten seconds!"

"You better kill me! You better kill me! Or else I am going to kill you, your family, everyone who is related to you!" Areth growled.

The threat incited laughter from the other black-armored people. It was funny for someone who had not reached an Epic Rank to threaten them. They took it as a funny joke.

"Wrong answer!" The knife sliced through the right ear. The ear flopped as the blood spurted out, and the black-armored man pressed the sliced-off ear, amplifying the pain.

Areth's body shook for the pain, grunting, enduring the pain, but he did not scream or cry. The boy knew that if he cried or screamed, that would just satisfy these murderers.

"Come on! Just say it already, and I will send you off painlessly. Why are you so stubborn?" The black-armored man was frustrated by Areth's tenacity. He smashed Areth's head to the ground a few times, causing his head to bleed.

"Tch, boy, why don't you just tell him where I go?" A familiar voice entered Areth's ears, and the voice shocked the black-armored man and the others. He turned around, and he was greeted by a kick. The kick landed on the face, pinning the black-armored man's head to the ground.

Plop!

The head popped out as blood splattered and the brain parts scattered around. In a single step, the group became leaderless. What caught them off guard was that they did not sense the incoming enemy. Before the others could react, screams rang in the air. The Slayer Blades pierced everyone who was unprepared.

Chapter 1139: Avenger - Part 2

After sending off the skeleton army, Tang Shaoyang used his Grand Dragon Transformation and also Integration with Zara, activating Infernal Wrath. Everything, he used the best combination of his skills that his body could endure. He wanted to try an integration with Karoen, but the latter informed him that his body was not strong enough to hold Voidknight's power. He at least needed his Vitality and Magic Power to reach at least the Demi-God Rank before thinking of integrating with him.

He had his plan to save Areth, but then he overheard the interrogation from afar. He delayed his plan, listening to Areth's reply.

"You better kill me! You better kill me! Or else I am going to kill you, your family, everyone who is related to you!"

Tang Shaoyang smiled, though it was a bit cruel to let the boy's ear cut. He then summoned Karoen, "Can you move me to the village?"

There was no need for Tang Shaoyang to tell Karoen where he wanted to be transported. The Voidknight understood where his Master wanted to go and nodded, activating the Void Gate.

Tang Shaoyang appeared right behind the black-armored man, "Tch, boy, why don't you just tell him where I go?"

He raised his right foot and crushed the black-armored man. At the same time, he formed forty-four Slayer Blades above him, one blade per person. Out of forty-four people, only eleven of them escaped from the Slayer Blade. The ambush was a success, eliminating thirty-four people at once.

Eight Primordial Ranks and three Myth Ranks escaped death, but they realized how bad their situation was. They did not waste any time using the transformation skill.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang let them finish the transformation as he summoned Karoen and Avyn, "Do you guys want to have fun?"

"Of course!" Karoen was the first one to answer, "It's been a while since I used my body to fight, though the enemy is quite weak. But it's a good warm-up."

"Just leave me two Primordial Ranks, and you guys can have the rest."

Avyn and Karoen exchanged glances. It was just a moment, but they realized they were in competition who would get the most prey out of the nine people.

Tang Shaoyang had chosen his target, a man that transformed fully into a wolf with black fire mane, and a Lycanthrope. Both were the closest Primordial Ranks. He did not waste any time, using [Blink] to appear between the two.

He coated [Mzed] with Slayer Energy. Using Slayer Energy from the start, meaning he wanted to end the battle as fast as he could. The Hellion Wolf transformation leaped backward, avoiding the battle-ax while the Lycanthrope gathered the dark energy to form a barrier.

The barrier broke into pieces as it touched the battle-ax, and the ax sliced through the Lycanthrope's head. The head flew off into the air and blood spurted out like a fountain. Despite its head being separated from its body, the Lycanthrope was still alive. The Dragon Eyes easily saw through that because the dark energy in the body did not disperse. The dark energy remained strong in the body, centered in the heart.

"I see...." Tang Shaoyang formed a Slayer Blade right behind the Lycanthrope, and the blade pierced the chest, right on the heart. The body fell on its knees then down to the ground as the dark energy quickly diminished from the body.

He then turned toward the Hellion Wolf, which was retreating to a safe distance. Tang Shaoyang raised his battle-ax and swung it down. As he swung it down, the space above the Hellion Wolf bent, and the battle-ax came out from it, cutting down to the Hellion Wolf's head. The head split open as the Hellion Wolf was not expecting such a move. The body went weak, and it fell on four before returning to its human form with the skull opened.

"Quite good utilization of Void Energy, but you need to master it further to execute it flawlessly. These weaklings might not be able to read or sense the space crack, but I would easily use your space crack for a counterattack," Karoen commented as he came over.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised to hear the clap and turned toward Voidknight's direction. He was surprised because the other side had finished their fight. They had killed the other nine while Tang Shaoyang just finished his two opponents, meaning they killed the nine faster than him killing two for Karoen to have an analysis of his fight.

"Also, your control on your Slayer Energy is poor, very very poor. You need to train it further." Karoen was the first one to know something about Slayer Energy. Solely based on his command, he had seen someone with Slayer Energy as well, and that person's utilization of Slayer Energy was much better compared to Tang Shaoyang.

He paused for a moment, then he turned toward Areth, "We will continue our conversation later."

Areth held his consciousness with a mad grin plastered on his face. The scream of the black-armored men was like music to his ears. He was happy that someone else did it for him. He could hear their screams before his death.

"What's with that face?" Tang Shaoyang shook his head and squatted next to the boy with a healing potion and regeneration potion. These two potions would solve the problem immediately. "You will not die yet." As he was about to feed the potion, Areth looked away, refusing to drink the potion.

"No! I deserve to die! Just let me die!" It was the voice of someone who had lost his will to live. Someone who lost the most precious thing in his life. Even though he had no family, the villagers

were his family. They raised him with care, and he failed to protect them even after he got the power. He could not even kill one of them.

"Don't you want to avenge them?" Tang Shaoyang knew pretty well what was in Areth's mind, "These people are just the minions, and the people who give them the order are still alive."

"Drink this if you want to avenge them. If you don't want to, then I will end you painlessly and send you off to meet the others."

Chapter 1140: Avenger - Part 3

The word revenge caused the boy to turn toward Tang Shaoyang, his eyes enlarged, and red, and veins popped from the side of his eyes. The hatred was plain to see from the boy's expression. He grabbed Tang Shaoyang's wrist, holding it tightly, "Train me! Train me to be strong enough to kill them all! I will do everything for you, Sir!"

Those were the words of someone who had given up on life a few seconds ago. The desire to avenge the villager gave him the will to continue his life.

"You don't need to do anything, and you should know that all you need is not training, but experience and resources." Tang Shaoyang fed the potion.

In a world governed by System with everything decided by number and rank, training was not the most important part to be stronger. Experience in fighting, and killing monsters and also the expert would help the boy to be stronger. Then the boy needed a high-rank bloodline and also equipment to fight, that was the deciding factor.

Areth greedily drank the potion, emptying the vial in a few seconds. The sound of the flesh regenerating could be heard, an indication the potion was working. A new ear slowly took form as his broken bone slowly fixed.

Tang Shaoyang stood up and started to gather the dead bodies. These dead bodies were precious to him, and he collected them into his inventory. They were precious materials for the next summoning, Primordial Rank, and also Myth Rank. Not something he could get in his hand easily.

"Wrong and not wrong," Karoen came next to Tang Shaoyang, commenting about his remark earlier, "We still need training just like you need to train your Slayer Energy, Master. It's useless to have a powerful weapon but you will not be able to utilize it properly."

Tang Shaoyang glanced at Karoen, "Does your previous master also have Slayer Energy?"

"Yes. But his control over the Slayer Energy is about in similar level as you until he met someone with the same Slayer Energy and got killed by the same Slayer Energy." Karoen nodded and told Tang Shaoyang a little bit of his experience, "My previous master managed to reach God Rank and perished not long after his ascension to the God Realm."

"I see, does that mean you can't teach me how to train my control over the Slayer Energy, right?"

The reply was a nod, "As I said, what I need is to build up experience and use it more often. If your previous Master has Slayer Energy, you should be aware that there's a bunch of God Ranks hunting me because I possess the power they fear."

Karoen nodded again because his previous master died by the God Rank mercenary who was tasked to kill his previous Master. His previous master also had been fighting those God Ranks.

"Then I am on the right track if that's the case. I just need to use and experiment with Slayer Energy more often," Tang Shaoyang nodded to himself.

He was not that worried because his control over Slayer Energy was on the same level as a God Rank. His control over Slayer Energy improved a lot more than the first time he received the class. At first, he could only use the skill that came with the Slayer Class. Over time, he could use Slayer Energy just like Mana, even though his control over Mana was far superior to Slayer Energy.

In the end, experience in fighting with Slayer Energy was what he needed, not some kind of special training. There was no better place than this tower to do so. The God Rank hardly interfered in this tower because the System would not allow its area to be breached for the third time after the Mistovel Family's attempt.

Resources and experience, that was the thing Areth needed to be strong. Resources for a better class and equipment. Experience to hone his instinct and battle experience, so he would not be killed in a fight in a silly way just like the previous Primordial Rank and Myth Rank that were caught off guard by Tang Shaoyang's ambush. It was nowhere near a perfect ambush because the thirty-three people who were killed by Slayer Blade had their chance to keep their life, but they were stunned for a while and failed to notice the incoming Slayer Blade. The fact that three Myth Ranks survived in the initial ambush was a clear sign that experience was a bigger factor in the fight for life and death.

"The other side is also over, we will continue our conversation later. We have a lot to talk about." Tang Shaoyang received the report from Skelly1, the commander of the skeleton army, and they were on their way toward him.

Karoen might not be able to help him in his control over Slayer Energy, but there were a lot of things he could learn from Karoen's experience.

Rosalie, Zowen, and the Skelly Family led the skeleton army back to the village, a ruined village. The Virandal Empire's army did not care if the villager was below level ten. They used their power arbitrarily, destroying most parts of the village.

Rosalie and Zowen seemed to have fun with the smile on their faces, but those smiles disappeared after looking at the ruined village. Both had a little attachment to the village with how they reacted.

Kaiser and Keeper came next to him while Skelly1 and the others knelt toward him. The clacking noises rang in the air.

[We have annihilated your enemy, Master!] Skelly1 reported.

Tang Shaoyang nodded and asked, "What about the casualties?"

Clack! Clack! Clack! [We managed to minimize the casualties because of the ambush and also with the help of Mistresses. We lost twenty-six skeletons, but we killed six hundred soldiers.]

The result of this battle would tell Tang Shaoyang if the skeleton army project was worth his time or not. The answer was obvious, it was worth it for two hundred and ten skeletons to wipe out the army that tripled their numbers. However, Skelly1 kept the surprise for last.

Clack! Clack! Clack! [However, thanks to Skelly7, he managed to revive the destroyed skeletons with sacrifices from the dead. In the end, we managed to keep our number and keep our strength intact.]

The skeleton army project was worth more than he thought from the result of the battle. Especially with Skelly7 on his side. The Archmaster Bonemancer was the key to this army, his ability to revive the skeletons would turn the army into an immortal army.

"Where's Skelly7?" Tang Shaoyang did not see Skelly7, in the line of the army. Skelly7 was usually obvious because the skeleton was accompanied by giant skeletons, but he did not see the group around.

"Skelly7 is preparing a surprise for you, Master. Please don't use your Spirit Eyes to find him. That will ruin his joy to give you a surprise," The Draconic-Ruby Abyssal Skeleton replied to his inquiry. He was more caring to his siblings to remind him like that. The Ruby Dragon bloodline seemed not just to enhance his intelligence, but also his emotional intelligence. He cared for his sibling's feelings more than before.

Tang Shaoyang did not mind a surprise, so he was waiting as Rosalie and Zowen came over. "Did anyone from the village survive?" Zowen asked in a hurried tone.

He pointed to the back with his thumb and replied, "He is the only one who survived."

Zowen and Rosalie looked over his shoulder and saw Areth, sitting on the ground, holding his knees, weeping quietly. The Lightning Magus came over, trying to comfort the sorrowful soul.

Tang Shaoyang let the teenager mourn before discussing the boy's future while waiting for his surprise. However, it seemed it would take time for his surprise to arrive as five minutes passed, yet he did not see Skelly7.

By this time, Areth had calmed down, starting to regain his composure. Tang Shaoyang came over and opened his mouth, "Are you ready for your first step to avenge the village?"

Zowen immediately shot a hateful glare toward Tang Shaoyang. She could not believe he brought up such a topic the moment Areth calmed down. It was so heartless for Tang Shaoyang to bring this up when Areth had not overcome his grief for losing the villagers. In her eyes, Tang Shaoyang tried to use the boy's feelings for his personal gain, which made her furious.

Zowen stood up and was about to scold Tang Shaoyang, but he shot a glance at her, "This is a matter between me and him. If you know nothing, please refrain from speaking anything unnecessary."

Areth took a deep breath, closing his eyes for a few seconds before releasing his breath and opening his eyes at the same time, "Can I have more time before that, Sir? I want to give my family a proper burial. I want them to have a place to rest."

Tang Shaoyang nodded, "Alright. I will have my skeleton army to help you."

Areth gathered the villagers' bodies, lining them up with the skeletons' help. He did not even miss the part that separated from the body and gathered them. After that, he started to dig the ground with the help of the skeleton. It took less than ten minutes to dig a proper burial ground for all the villagers. He buried them all and brought a giant boulder from the field as the gravestone.

Areth knelt before the grave, placing his forehead on the ground. Then the boy made an oath that he would avenge them all in front of the grave. The deep hatred could be felt from his tone and each of his words in the oath.