

Armipotent 1141

Chapter 1141: Avenger - Part 4

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.

After he made the oath in front of the gravestone, the boy could no longer hold his tears. He wept, broke down, and kept saying sorry for not being able to protect them. He held the tears for so long until he could not keep it again.

Tang Shaoyang gave him space while Zowen stayed next to him, hugging him from the side, and caressing his back. The Lightning Magus was not as callous as he thought when she was a spirit. He did not see this side of her when she was a spirit.

The Skelly Family pulled the skeleton army off, keeping a watch on the surroundings. Tang Shaoyang sat on the bench, not from the grave. Areth buried everyone at the center of the village, where most villagers would gather at night. The usually boisterous spot was now ruined beyond recognition and surrounded by a heavy atmosphere as the remaining smoke lingered in the area.

"Do you feel bad for them?" Rosalie asked.

"I do, and that's why I wipe out the Virandal Empire's soldiers," Knowing a lot of people died because of him, leaving him with a bad aftertaste in his heart. It was like something small stuck in his throat, making him uncomfortable.

"Are we going to fight them?" There was the Virandal Empire. It sounded crazy for less than a thousand forces to try to fight such a big force. However, she knew that Tang Shaoyang was capable of doing it and did not fear doing so.

Tang Shaoyang did not give the answer right away, closing his eyes. But it could be seen from his expression that he was considering fighting the Virandal Empire seriously.

He shook his head, "I don't think I have the time for that. I don't have the time for such a long war that might end up with nothing when there are people who want me dead and destroy my empire." He was in a race against time until the Divine Church and the other God Alliances found his home. A lot of people's lives were on his shoulder, so he would not delay his journey to find the boss floor for the villagers that had been kind to him.

"Are you disappointed in me?" He looked up, trying to discern her feelings through her expression. He did not use Dragon Sense on his people, so he did not know what she felt right now. Rosalie concealed her feelings better than Zowen.

"No," The Flame Empress shook her head, "I am here to remind you not to do it if you decide to fight the Virandal Empire. You made the right decision and got the priority right."

Tang Shaoyang was about to say something, but he ended up not saying it. He stood up from the bench because Kaiser sent him a message that Skelly7 had returned with the surprise. The reason he stayed in this depressing village longer was to wait for Skelly7 done with the creation. He headed to

where Skelly7 was, and the Archmaster Bonemancer held the surprise he had prepared for his master.

It was the battle-ax he requested, and it was made of white bone, everything. The long shaft was made of white bone with a pointy end. Then three smaller bones connected the shaft with the curved blade that was made of white bone as well. It was similar to Mzed in size, and it looked creepier for a battle-ax.

Tang Shaoyang could feel Skelly7's excitement. It came over and handed the battle-ax to him, then he sensed the anticipation feeling from the giver.

[Abyssal Bone]

Grade: Ancient

Bonus Attribute:

- Bonus +1 Star Strength
- Increase Elemental Damage by 20%

Additional Skill:

- Elemental Diffuse

He was surprised with the grade, not expecting this one to be an Ancient Grade. The bonus attribute was nice, and he did not know what the skill did. But the option did not really matter to him. He swung the battle-ax, feeling the weight. It was heavy for sure yet not too heavy. It was perfect, and he gave Skelly7 a thumbs up.

That gesture made the skeleton swell in excitement and happiness. Skelly7 took a step forward, telling him more about the Abyssal Bone feature.

Clack! Clack! Clack! [Try imbuing your Chaos Fire into the Abyssal Bone, master!]

Tang Shaoyang followed the instruction, imbuing the battle-ax with his Chaos Fire. Chaos Fire was an exclusive elemental power for him who managed to fuse the Divine Fire and Wrath Fire. As he imbued the battle-ax with the Chaos Fire, the white bone turned black. It started from the shaft and ended up at the blade. Then the blade was covered in black fire, just the blade part.

Clack! Clack! Clack! [Try swinging the Abyssal Bone again, master.]

The excited Skelly7 told him, and he followed the instruction. He swung the battle-ax down to the ground, and the black fire burst out as soon as the blade hit the ground.

Boom!

The ground shook as the smoke billowed up to the sky. It was just a casual swing yet it had so much destruction power. Three meters in diameter crater formed on the ground, and the crater was one meter deep. The Chaos Fire blazed inside the crater. That must be the additional attribute, the additional twenty percent elemental damage, and also the Elemental Diffuse skill.

Zowen and Areth rushed out of the village, heading toward him in a hurry, "Are they coming!?" They were drawn by the commotion, thinking that the Virandal Empire sent more people to the village.

"Oh... No." Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I am testing my new weapon, but I did not expect to make such a big commotion." He showed the Abyssal Bone in his hand.

"You....!" Zowen pointed her finger at him, furious for him to make such a ruckus in this kind of situation.

Tang Shaoyang ignored her. It was not like he was purposely doing it, his eyes landed on the young man, "Have you made the decision?"

Areth wiped out the remaining tears from his red eyes and replied with great determination, "Yes. I want to destroy the Virandal Empire to their root!"

Tang Shaoyang nodded and gestured to the young man to follow him. Rosalie and Zowen followed them, curious about what the two wanted to talk about. At this point, Zowen acted like she was Areth's big sister. He could feel Skelly7's disappointment directly transmitted to him.

Tang Shaoyang raised his thumb up in the air and said loudly, "Don't be disappointed, Skelly7! You are doing a great job, and I like my new weapon very much. You will be seeing your creation a lot in the fight, and I hope you keep improving!"

The disappointment turned into happiness, and for some reason, he could picture Skelly7, giggling by himself after receiving the compliment. That was a weird imagination to have, but it stuck in his head.

He threw the useless imagination to the back of his head, leading them into the house that was still intact, remaining untouched after the raid. There was no better place to have a conversation than in a closed room. He told the boy to sit, and he took the opposite seat.

"As I said, what you need for your revenge is the resource and experience, not the training," Tang Shaoyang did say it before, and Areth remembered everything. The boy nodded his head.

"I can help you with the resource, but not with the experience. The experience is something you get by yourself, not something I can give to you..."

"What is this? Are you just going to give him the armor and weapon, then let him fight by himself? Are you going to leave him behind?" Zowen interrupted the conversation. She was on Areth's side in this conversation. The boy was grieving for the loss, yet the man was so heartless to leave him behind instead of bringing him with them.

"Why can't we bring Areth with us? Help him just like you did with the skeleton? We can bring and train him at the same time!"

"If it's an official meeting, I will raise my voice at you, Zowen. You can't be interrupting his conversation like this, and you should need to get used to that from now on," Rosalie reminded Zowen, but she was not angry at her friend. Zowen was being emotional, and she understood her feelings.

"First, let him finish the conversation, and you can have your turn later. Second, you misunderstand him. He is not leaving Areth behind yet, but he is telling Areth to get the experience by fighting the monster by himself just like the skeleton did. We can't be protecting him all the time if he had a big ambition such as destroying a giant empire, unless he wants a peaceful life, we can grant him a peaceful life, a roof for him to sleep in, and food so he does not starve."

Zowen raised her hand, "What do you mean by 'he is not leaving Areth behind YET'?"

"I can't help him fight the Virandal Empire, not when the God Ranks are after me and my people. I have a responsibility, for the safety of my people and empire. I am not going to waste my time to help him fight the Virandal Empire," Tang Shaoyang made it clear and easy to understand for Areth and Zowen. Direct and blunt, but it was necessary to avoid the misunderstanding.

Zowen was a little bit angry after hearing the first part because the villager died because of him. However, she could not bring that up when he said the last part. He did not have time for helping Areth even if he wanted because they were also racing against time. She understood that and dropped her shoulders.

"I understand. You will give me the resource, the tool, and the foundation to build up my strength for my vengeance. That should be enough, more than enough. This is my battle, and I will face them myself!" Areth replied with a hoarse voice.

"This is the first resource for you," Tang Shaoyang took a vial of red liquid and placed it on the table. "This is Dragon Essence, and you have twenty percent of awakening Dragon Bloodline by drinking it. However, this is not a pure Dragon Essence, and you might awaken a different bloodline."

"It might be a strong bloodline, and it might be a weak bloodline. I don't know for sure. You can take it if you want or you can wait for something better. However, I have to remind you that this might be the best one out of many bloodlines. Twenty percent of awakening Dragon Bloodline is worth a shot. The choice is yours."

Chapter 1142: Dragon Essence - Part 1

Tang Shaoyang's initial purpose of coming back to the village was to give the Dragon Essence to Areth. He meant to experiment with the Dragon Essence with Areth, wanting to know what the other essences were. Of course, he was not going to force the boy to take the bloodline.

Areth did not really understand anything about a bloodline. He looked at the vial, then looked up at Tang Shaoyang, "Will I get stronger if I acquire a bloodline? Even if it's not a Dragon Bloodline?"

Tang Shaoyang nodded and explained, "Regardless of the bloodline, you will get stronger than you are right now. The bloodline gives you extra skills and extra attributes. Most importantly the skill. You will obtain a transformation skill. That will boost your attributes by many, and a stronger bloodline gives you more attributes and stronger skills."

Areth was about to take the vial, but Zowen snatched the vial and chugged the essence with one gulp. The boy was surprised, so Tang Shaoyang and Rosalie as both were not expecting the Lightning Magus to do such a thing. She had a deeper attachment than they thought to use her body for the experiment.

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh, "I don't know why you would do such a thing..." He massaged the space between his eyes.

Zowen stood there for a moment before her body went weak and fell. Areth was quick and caught her before her body fell to the ground. He panicked, glancing at Tang Shaoyang as he did not know what happened and what to do.

"Lay her down on the ground and wait," Tang Shaoyang gave the command. He also did not know how the blood essence worked, so there was nothing they could do but wait.

Rosalie came over, helping the confused Areth. They laid Zowen's body on the ground, then she motioned to the boy to give Zowen some space. Not long after, Zowen's body spasmed. It seemed she was in pain as her face scrunched into a pained expression, groaning.

"This... This..." Areth panicked, thinking something went wrong. He kept looking at Sir Tang, asking for help.

"This is the process of the awakening bloodline, let her be." Tang Shaoyang remembered how his bloodline awakening was. He was also in pain, so this was not something he was worried about.

The Lightning Magus endured the pain for over an hour before her body stopped moving. Her breath was still rough, but she was no longer in pain. Then she slowly opened her eyes, looking up at the ceiling. Then her friend came into her sight.

Rosalie shook her head, helping her friend to get up. Then there, Zowen met with Tang Shaoyang's cold gaze. She was not expecting him to get angry.

"What made you think I will give the other Dragon Essence to him?" Zowen opened her mouth, but there was no answer coming out from her mouth. She did not think that further before. She thought since he had three, there should be a problem for her to take one to be the first volunteer for the Dragon Essence. Her intention was purely to help Areth. If she awakened a dud bloodline, there was no need for Areth to take it.

"You should be aware of how precious this Dragon Essence is, no? I am risking my life to get this thing, and I am kind enough to give it to him, yet you ruin everything. You can't keep getting away like this, Zowen!"

Zowen blinked her eyes hearing the cold voice. It was as if she was poured with ice-cold water. She thought that Tang Shaoyang did the experiment with the intention to give her and Rosalie the bloodline, but if she thought about it again, why would he give her the Dragon Essence?

They might be close, but not close enough for Tang Shaoyang to give her the Dragon Essence. Their current relationship was subordinate and superior. There was no promise or a deal between them. She promised to work for him in exchange for a magic tower. That was it, nothing more. She had crossed the line without she realized it.

"I..." Zowen was lost for words. Not just she crossed the line, but she might be ruining Areth's future too. In the end, she let out a sigh. During her spirit days, she kept telling Tang Shaoyang how

stupid and reckless he was, yet now she did something worse than him. Her intention to help Areth backfired.

Tang Shaoyang stared at Zowen who did not know what to do, not saying anything. Areth was confused with the whole situation as he did not know the true value of the thing that the Lightning Magus drank just now. He wanted to help Zowen out of the situation, but there was nothing he could do since he knew nothing. It was not the best idea to speak against Sir Tang either.

The silence and tense atmosphere persisted for a while until Tang Shaoyang broke the silence with his sigh, "We will have another conversation later, Zowen. What do you get from the Dragon Essence?"

"I have awakened the Drake Bloodline."

The answer gave Tang Shaoyang what he wanted to know about the Mistovel Family mixed into the Dragon Essence. However, there was another chance there were more than two essences in this vial. However, it was good news that Zowen awakened Drake Bloodline. Albeit weaker than the dragon bloodline, The Drake Bloodline was also good. Known as the subspecies of a dragon, Drake was a top predator.

"What do I do with you now?" Tang Shaoyang narrowed his eyes, scanning Areth. The boy flinched, fiddling his finger as nervousness started to get into him. He let out another sigh, putting the second vial on the table.

"I can give you the second one, but this one is not free."

If it was under normal circumstances, Areth would not take the vial. But he was desperate, filled with anger and desire for revenge. He would take whatever price he had to pay as long as he could have the power to kill the people who slaughtered the villagers.

"As long as I can avenge them. I am willing to do anything even if that means I have to be your slave, Sir Tang!"

Chapter 1143: Dragon Essence - Part 2

"You need that much desperation in order to make it come true," Tang Shaoyang nodded, "I am not asking for your life, but I have one condition."

Areth clenched his fist tighter. Even though he said willing to do anything, it still made him nervous to hear the condition. For someone as strong as Sir Tang, the thing Sir Tang wanted from him might be more precious than his life.

"If you succeed in getting your revenge, you have to work for me for a hundred years!"

Rosalie frowned as it was the same as giving the Dragon Essence for free. Then she glanced at her friend, letting out a sigh secretly. He did this for Zowen more than anything else. This would really put Zowen into an awkward situation if he did not give the second Dragon Essence to Areth.

Areth was confused for a moment. He mentioned that he was willing to be a slave, which was more beneficial to Sir Tang than merely working for a hundred years. Being a slave was no different than giving his life to Sir Tang, yet the condition was merely working for the empire for a hundred years. A hundred years was nothing for him who managed to break the System's chain. With his current vitality, he could easily pass the hundred years mark, let alone if he became stronger.

The teenager realized that Sir Tang merely wanted to help him for his vengeance. He realized that Sir Tang was kinder than he thought for someone who held so much power in his hand.

Areth knelt, planting his face to the ground, "I will dedicate my life to the empire not just for a hundred years but for my entire life!"

"That should be enough. Drink the essence, we will be leaving soon." Tang Shaoyang waved his hand, urging the boy to drink the essence.

Areth stood up and took the vial. He took a long breath, preparing his mental for what he would go through. He had witnessed Sister Zowen, and he needed to endure the same painful experience for at least an hour. Closing his eyes, he chugged the whole red liquid into his throat.

As soon as the liquid touched his tongue, he felt the heat from it. The heat went through to his throat and then to his chest. At first, he clutched his neck as he felt his throat burning. But it was nothing when the burning sensation rose up in his chest. It was not just extremely hot, but also awfully painful. It was as if his heart was being hammered, extremely painful, and also hard to breathe.

Areth's tanned skin soon turned red as his skin released smoke. A few seconds later, the boy let out a blaring scream.

"GARRRGGGHHHHH!!!" "AAAAARGGGGHHHHH!!!"

"This is different," Rosalie muttered as she took a few steps back from Areth. This was totally different from what Zowen went through.

Zowen started to look worried, glancing at her friend, but Rosalie shrugged as she knew nothing. She did not dare to look at Tang Shaoyang, and the only thing she could do was wait and pray for him.

"It's much more intense. He may awaken a stronger bloodline than you, Zowen. Or maybe he will succeed in awakening the Dragon Bloodline." Tang Shaoyang commented from the side, unconcerned with the end result.

The scream filled the room and the entire village. No one bothered them as there were no more villagers alive.

Not just Areth went through a different process, but it took longer for Areth to finish the bloodline awakening. It took a total of three hours. By the time it ended, Areth's clothes were soaking wet from the sweat. His voice was gone from screaming non-stop for three hours.

The teenager opened his eyes, breathing roughly as he felt an ache all over his body. That was the worst pain he ever felt in his life. It was more painful than getting hit by the Steer's tail, especially in his chest. Stabilizing his breath, he looked at the transparent screen in front of his eyes. The screen told him what kind of bloodline he awakened.

"So, what do you get, boy?" Tang Shaoyang asked directly about the thing he was curious about the most. Not even asking if the boy was fine.

"F-Fire Drake King. I awa... awakened Fire Drake King bloodline..." Areth replied with his hoarse voice. He did not what I meant, but he could tell it was a stronger bloodline than Sister Zowen's bloodline.

Tang Shaoyang was quite disappointed because it was not a Dragon Bloodline. However, that was a good sign that Areth also awakened Drake Bloodline, stronger than Zowen's bloodline. It meant the Mistovel Family mixed the Dragon Essence with Drake Essence only. Two out of two Dragon Essences, awakened Drake Bloodline, meaning the remaining eighty percent was Drake Bloodline. Of course, he might be wrong but this was still a good thing. Drake Bloodline was still better than most.

"We will be leaving for the foggy mountain," Tang Shaoyang stood up, announcing they would be leaving soon even. Then he glanced at the boy, "Can you walk?"

Areth tried to stand up, but his body was weak. He did not have the energy to sit, let alone support himself to stand.

"We have delayed our trips for four hours or even more because of the Mistovel Family. My skeleton will carry you with me."

Not long after that, Kaiser entered the house and picked up the boy. No one in the house protested the schedule, and they departed to the foggy mountain.

By the time the group arrived at the foggy mountain, the dwarf welcomed the greet with a smile. Chief Hulgem and the ten elders then led them into the mountain. Chief Hulgem led the group to his residence, and there Tang Shaoyang told them he would have a big team to escort them to Starter City #4. He told them to be ready to leave their mountain, and the news was welcomed with a smile, meaning Tang Shaoyang remained true to the promise to bring the dwarf out of the tower.

Chief Hulgem and the Elders left the house with a smile, and could not wait to give their people the good news.

After that, Tang Shaoyang turned toward Zowen, Rosalie, and Areth, "You three will leave with them as well."

Chapter 1144: Temporary Separation

Tang Shaoyang raised his right hand, signaling them to listen to him to the end, "Listen to me to the end." He said, noticing Rosalie and Zowen were about to interrupt him.

The two women glared at him sullenly, waiting for the explanation even though they knew the answer. They just did not want to accept the reality.

"I will be blunt, and you have to be honest with yourself!" Tang Shaoyang had a solemn look, meeting the two women's eyes, "You two are just going to be a burden to me. Especially when it comes to a similar situation at the lake. I can't fight while worrying for you guys all the time."

"It's not too late for you guys to follow me later after you two finish the trial. But before taking the trial, I want you two to get the class and also the talent from the smart base. That way, your chance of clearing all the waves will be higher."

They knew clearing all the waves in the trial would result in a higher rank reward. He wanted them to take the talent and also the class before taking the trial, so they had a high chance of clearing the full waves for a better reward. This was the reason he did not allow them to take the trial right now.

"You can follow me to the higher floor or set up your own team after you finish the trial. I am not going to forbid you to explore the tower but not until you can protect yourself!"

There was nothing Zowen could say. She could not refute him since it was the truth, and she did not want to ruin her future path by taking the trial half-heartedly. Rosalie accepted it quicker than Zowen, nodding her head, and answered, "I understand. What about Areth? Will he follow you?"

"No. Areth will go with you guys back to the capital. He also needs class and talent. A mere bloodline is not enough if he really wants to fight the Virandal Empire." Tang Shaoyang shook his head, telling them that he would leave alone. "Get the dwarf to make his equipment as well."

After that, he turned toward the teenager, "Do you have an objection? I don't want to force you to do something you don't want, but this is the best path for your future if you want to realize your vengeance."

"No. I will follow your arrangement, Sir Tang," Areth did not understand most of the conversation, but he understood one thing he would be a burden to Sir Tang if he decided to follow Sir Tang. Even Sister Zowen and Lady Rosalie would be a burden to him, let alone him who was far weaker than the two women.

"Good. You will join the dwarf back to the empire."

Tang Shaoyang went out of the dwarf's underground dwelling. The dwarf home was inside the mountain. They dug the mountain, forming big tunnels, and a cavern for their houses. There was nothing special compared to the dwarf from the Ortis Continent who could make an underground city.

He came out of the cave, summoning the Skelly Family and the Skeleton army. They would escort the dwarf, and of course, he added more spirits into the escort formation. Three Grade SS Spirit: Aerelion the Infernal Wyvern, Bronson the Executioner, and Galeon the Great Demon. That was not the end, he added ten more Grade S+ Spirits, also Greed and Wrath would return with the group.

There was no need for him to disguise himself as a summoner anymore. Wrath and Greed would be more useful to help the main force to fight the Divine Church, or maybe help the expedition team to capture more territories. His two companions were not strong enough to help him to fight the strong enemy.

An hour later, over three hundred dwarves came out of the cavern. Chief Hulgem led his people accompanied by the ten elders. The atmosphere was quiet and tense because of Aerelion and Wrath. The Golden Dragon showed off his true form because of Aerelion. The dragon did not want to lose out against the wyvern, but Aerelion mostly ignored the juvenile dragon's provocation.

The dwarf acted more cautious, not just to the two big creatures but also to the demon and the other spirits. Deep inside, Chief Hulgem was glad that he chose to submit rather than fight. His people

would be slaughtered by these spirits without fighting back for sure. They would not be able to kill one of them even if they tried to fight back.

As everyone was ready, Wrath and Greed led the group. The two were the only ones who knew the direction to Starter City #4.

Rosalie kissed Tang Shaoyang's cheek and said, "Just wait, I will catch you up in no time."

Tang Shaoyang did not doubt that because she was already Myth Rank. After getting her class and also the talent, it should not be an issue for her to clear the trial with a perfect clear. He took the last Dragon Essence and handed it to her, "Take this with you. This will help you a lot in the trial."

"I am thinking of taking bloodline as my reward for the Epic Rank Trial," Rosalie hesitated while taking the Dragon Essence, "Can I have two different bloodlines?"

That was a good question. Bloodline was different from class and talent for sure. Who knew there might be a negative effect of having two different bloodlines in one body. Tang Shaoyang did not know the answer.

[Don't worry about that. If she gets a stronger bloodline, it will override the weaker bloodline she has. However, if she gets a weaker bloodline as the reward, her current bloodline will be elevated to a higher rank bloodline. It's a good idea for her to take the Dragon Essence, especially if she is lucky to awaken the Dragon Bloodline. It's a strong bloodline, but imagine if her Dragon Bloodline gets an upgrade? That will be amazing.]

Fortunately, he had Karoen who knew a lot of things. The Voidknight might be restricted by the system not to tell him the advanced knowledge, but Karoen could still share the fundamental knowledge.

Tang Shaoyang put the vial in her hand while telling her what Karoen just said.

Chapter 1145: Redvers Scovel's Plan - Part 1

Tang Shaoyang watched the group depart from the foggy mountain. He had his Spirit Eyes watch the group until the group left the range of the Spirit Eyes. He was now alone in the mountain. Even though he said he would go alone, he did not know where to start with this solo adventure.

"Do you know something about Dimensional Tower, Karoen? Maybe you can give me a hint where to start looking for the boss floor."

[I do have a little bit of knowledge and know a little bit of the dimensional tower's pattern. Unfortunately, I don't think the System will allow you to cheat.]

Tang Shaoyang blinked his eyes, looking around the mountain. The fog slowly dissipated as Hulgem took the tool that released the fog with him. He looked around, then let out a sigh, "Does that mean I have to pick a random direction and go for it?"

He did not really have any clue about his next plan. The initial plan was to get information from the Adventurer Guild, like how to find the boss floor. But the plan went to the south, and his relationship with the Starter City #5 soured. The people in that city might go for his head if he returned there, not that he was afraid of them. It was just a pointless fight.

"Should I kidnap them and ask them how to find the boss floor? Those people should know something about the dimensional tower since this is not their faction's first time. They must have

thorough knowledge...." Tang Shaoyang considered kidnapping the important figures from the city and interrogated them for information. That was the most doable plan for him.

[What about taking the Myth Rank Trial first before thinking of your next move? That's quite important for you, no?] Karoen's voice rang in his head.

"Huh!?" Tang Shaoyang was confused at first. He just took the Trial of Ancient at level 3000. He thought it would be another two thousand levels for his next trial. Opening the window status, he saw the exclamation mark next to his rank. Tapping the exclamation mark gave him the notification.

[Do you want to take Trial of The Myth? Yes/No?]

A smile formed on his lips as the first step to fight the God Rank became closer. He thought it would take him years for him to reach Legend Rank. However, this was a good indication that he might not take that long to reach Legend Rank.

Legend Rank was the minimum rank for him to take on the God Rank, or at least, he needed to reach Primordial Rank if he really wanted to protect his empire from the God Rank. With this development, it gave him a clue that the next rank advancement would be at level 5000, worst it would be at level 6000. He was not that far from the Primordial Rank.

Tang Shaoyang rarely opened the window status even though he heard the notification that he leveled up. He could barely feel the difference between one-star Strength and five-star Strength. So he had been hoarding the Attribute Points and distributed them all in one go. That way he could feel the growth in his attributes rather than distributing them each time he leveled up. That was why he did not notice the exclamation mark. On top of that, he had been busy with the Mistovel Family's God Ranks. That might be the reason he did not notice the notification.

"I guess I will take the trial first." Tang Shaoyang returned to the cave, choosing one of the abandoned houses, and entered. Inside the house, he chose yes and his body was sucked into the portal.

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Starter City #4

Zhang Mengyao was accompanied by Marshal Alton and Legion Commander Moonsong. The three had made a name for themselves, the leading figure who fought the Divine Church. The three showed up on the street and attracted the people's attention.

They headed toward the Administrative Building under the Prime Minister of Allurion's invitation. The leader of Allurion invited Zhang Mengyao to a meeting. Zhang Mengyao was curious about what the federation wanted from her, from the empire. The leading faction in the alliance who rejected the Tang Empire to be part of the Alliance was now inviting her.

"I don't feel good about this meeting. Especially after His Majesty was no longer with us," Marshal Alton did not feel good about the invitation. Especially when they were "leaderless". He might not be an expert in political stuff, but his instinct told him that the federation was up to something that was not good.

"Does not matter. I just want to know the Federation of Allurion's stance in our war. We can find out in this meeting so we can prepare for the worst," Zhang Mengyao was at ease, not worried in the slightest about the meeting. The federation could not do anything to them inside the Starter City, after all, "Also, we need to welcome the Tang Empire's new people. Might as well meet them, we have nothing to lose."

The three soon arrived at the Administrative Building, and the federation's force guarded the building tightly. Marshal Alton could not use his Detection skill, but he could tell based on the aura that these guards were at Primordial Rank and mostly Myth Rank. It was the Prime Minister's way to show off their power, but Alton was not intimidated by these people in the slightest.

The guards did not block them as they passed them and entered the building. Inside, Redvers Scovel was already waiting with his secretary and two strongest guards. The Prime Minister enjoyed his drink and stood up when the guest arrived. The wolf beastmen greeted Zhang Mengyao with a smile, offering his hand for a handshake.

"I am grateful that you are accepting my invitation in your busy time, Lady Zhang."

Zhang Mengyao nodded and reached his hand. To her surprise, Redvers Scovel leaned forward and was about to kiss her back on the hand. She pulled her hand off the wolf beastmen's grip and furrowed her brow, "I am sorry, but we don't do. It will be considered rude to do that in our tradition."

Redvers Scovel froze for a moment, but then he forced a smile when he heard the explanation. "I apologize for not considering the cultural difference between our worlds."

They got to the table, and the first greeting made Zhang Mengyao uncomfortable, so she was not going to stay there longer. As soon as they sat on the chair, she opened her mouth, "I will be blunt, Sir Redvers. I am currently busy with the war against the Divine Church, so I would like you to be direct, Sir Redvers. What do you want to talk about with the Tang Empire?"

'Savage is still a savage, don't know the proper behavior of a noble.' The Prime Minister saved those words for himself, maintaining his smile while nodding. "Then I will be direct and get to the main topic."

"I know you are grieving and want to continue the war with the Divine Church to avenge your emperor, but I don't think that's a good idea. You are just destroying the legacy he left behind by fighting the Divine Church...."

Zhang Mengyao narrowed her eyes, and her expression turned colder, "It seems I am not clear enough, Sir Redvers. What do you want?"

Redvers Scovel was displeased that Zhang Mengyao interrupted him, but he remained patient, "I want you, no, the Tang Empire to submit to the Federation of Allurion, and I will help you with your vengeance. I will help you to destroy the Divine Church."

Chapter 1146: Redvers Scovel's Plan - Part 2

Redvers Scovel revealed his intention for the meeting. Forcing the world to submit to him would raise his status in the federation. If he got Earth to submit, his dream to be part of the council was not that far. The federation would be greedy over a new world that just recently integrated into the

system. That was the way for the federation to gain access to more dimensional towers. The higher rank dimensional tower gave a faction huge resources.

Zhang Mengyao had a perplexed look on her face, then she glanced at Marshal Alton, "I am not hearing it wrong, right?" She could not help but ask. This came out of nowhere with nothing made sense. Especially when they won against the Divine Church. What made the federation think that she would accept such a ridiculous thing?

Marshal Alton furrowed his brow, responding with a nod.

'Wait. They must expect us to refuse the proposal because we are winning, but they still set up the meeting. That means they must have something that makes them confident that we will accept the proposal. What is it?' Zhang Mengyao frowned, thinking about what the federation had on them. She felt like there was nothing the federation could use to threaten them to accept such a ridiculous proposal.

"I know this is a hard decision. You can take your time," Redvers Scovel smiled, showing his canine teeth.

'Did they capture Tang Shaoyang?' That was the only reason for her to submit to the federation. She opened the communication system and sent a message to Tang Shaoyang, making sure that he was fine.

[The message can't be sent because the receiver is in a different dimension.]

Zhang Mengyao panicked for a moment, but she immediately collected herself. It seemed the wolf beastmen noticed her panic in that brief moment. She calmed herself, checking the message history. The last communication was when he notified her that he would send a group of dwarves and asked her to receive them.

That was four days ago, and there has been no update since then. That got her for a moment as her heartbeat raced up. She was in a situation where she should not be panicking or else Redvers Scovel would take advantage. She frowned, trying to think of many possibilities.

'Come on, Mengyao! Be useful for once, and don't be a burden to him forever.' Zhang Mengyao then eased her frown and met with Redvers Scovel's gaze, "You should know the answer already. There's no reason for me or the empire to submit to the Federation of Allurion. The Tang Empire will not submit to anyone!"

Redvers Scovel grinned, "Are you sure? Can you bear the consequence of refusing me? You might lose the legacy your emperor leaves behind for you. If you refuse to be part of the federation, we will work together with the Divine Church to fight The Tang Empire."

Zhang Mengyao frowned for a moment, then she caught something from his words. His legacy helped the empire with the vengeance. Those two keywords made her realize something important. Along with the threat, she was more confident that the federation did not capture Tang Shaoyang. The federation assumed Tang Shaoyang was dead, meaning they did not know Tang Shaoyang was still alive. That was a very clear clue that the federation did not have Tang Shaoyang as their captive.

So, why did she fail to send the message? She should be able to send a message to him even if he was captured by the federation. But the system notified her that he was in a different dimension.

Zhang Mengyao was quick to understand the situation, opening the Tang Empire's member list. She tapped Tang Shaoyang's name, and it showed the general information, including the level. Of course, the general information was only opened to the high-ranking members, such as her who held the title of Supreme General.

'Level 4000, that means he is currently taking the trial. That's why I can't send a message,'

Everything was clear and deep inside she was relieved. She did not show those on her expression, maintaining her stoic mask. Then her lips broke into a smile, "This is the most ridiculous thing I have ever heard. I finally understand why you did not let us join the alliance. You have had this plan for us since the start."

Zhang Mengyao stood up, her expression ice-cold, "If you think the Tang Empire is afraid of your threat, you have made a wrong judgment, Redvers Scovel! If you want a war, then we will bring it to you!"

Zhang Mengyao turned around, leaving the stunned Redvers Scovel. There was no negotiation, she did not even have the intention to end things nicely with the Federation of Allurion. There was nothing to talk about when the opposite party wanted a full reign of the empire.

Redvers Scovel watched the three figures leave the building, then he glanced at his assistant, "Did I hear it wrong?"

"No, Sir. She said she will bring the war on us," The secretary repeated the same sentence.

The wolf beastmen could not believe that a newbie faction like Earth dared to challenge the federation. They should be aware of the difference in strength, their gap was too big. The Tang Empire might be able to handle the Divine Church, but he believed the Tang Empire would crumble if he joined the fray. He thought the woman would be wise and submit.

"Tsk, that's why you don't choose women as a leader. They are emotional creatures, they make a decision based on their emotion," Redvers Scovel shook his head, "What should we do now, Karmen?"

"We should recall all our people back to the city, Sir. We need to prepare for the potential battle against the Tang Empire. We come unprepared, expecting the Tang Empire will submit. We will be losing too many people if we don't recall our people on the outside." Mister Secretary gave an unexpected answer.

That shocked Redvers Scovel as he immediately stared at his secretary. From his expression, he was clearly asking for an explanation of why his secretary thought highly of the Tang Empire. If not for the fact that his secretary had been working for him for over a decade, he would fire him on the spot.

Chapter 1147: No To Up Expectation

"It seems you haven't read the report I sent you two days ago, Sir." Mister Secretary stated, looking at his superior's expression. His guess hit the mark.

"I wrote a detailed report on how the Tang Empire could have an upper hand against the Divine Church. Their important key is not the two Legend Ranks that accompanied Lady Zhang, but their assassin squads. They have an elite assassin that hunted down the elite of the Divine Church's elite. From the information I get, the Divine Church failed to kill a single assassin in the war."

An empire had assassin squads were not something new, but it was a surprise if every single assassination was a success. The Divine Church was not just nobody, they were an elite faction that had gone through many wars to spread their teaching and conquer the other worlds. They should have a method to fight against the assassin, but the fact that they failed to kill a single assassin was a surprise, a shocking revelation.

"I have made a more detailed report about their assassin, and I have come up with two solutions to counter their assassin. I can tell you what I wrote in the report right here, right now. Or do you prefer to read it in your room?"

Redvers Scovel stood up and headed to the exit, "Let's go back." As he walked, he opened the communication system and told his people to get back. He chose to trust his secretary, "Also, make an appointment with the Divine Church. I will teach those newbies some lessons for defying me!"

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Zhang Mengyao was at ease as she left the Administrative Building, heading toward the north gate. Based on her calculation, Wrath, and Greed should arrive by today. She brought Marshal Alton and Moonsong in case something happened. From her understanding of the dwarf, they were the race that excelled in crafting and building.

People would take extreme measures to get dwarves as their people or even slave the dwarf to work them. So she wanted to ensure the dwarf's safety until they really entered the city, making sure no one attacked them.

The timing was impeccable. A few seconds after she arrived at the north gate, she noticed a big group approaching the gate. Not just the group, she also saw Wrath and the giant Wyvern in the sky. No one dared to come closer to the approaching group at the sight of a giant shadow hovering above the group.

Zhang Mengyao came out of the city, personally welcoming the group. As she got closer, she got a clear sight of the person who led the group, the red-haired woman in a black cloak, and also a woman in a blue cloak. Her gaze fixated on the blue cloak, not recognizing that while she recognized the red-haired woman.

Rosalie smiled, hugging Zhang Mengyao, "Don't worry. She is not part of our harem. She is just a magus who wants to build a magic tower in the Tang Empire."

"Watch your language. We have a kid here!" Zowen reminded her friend before bowing toward Zhang Mengyao. "My name is Zowen, and you should know that I am one of your lover's spirits. I want to tell you more about me, but I don't think we are in the right place for that."

Zhang Mengyao nodded, gesturing to them to follow her inside the city. She knew the spirit talk was a sensitive topic and one of Tang Shaoyang's power. She did not want to be the person to leak it to the public by having a conversation with the resurrected spirit in the public.

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Day Ten of the Trial of Myth

Tang Shaoyang stood at ease with Abyssal Bone in his right hand and Mzed in his left hand. He held the supposed two-handed weapon in each hand, holding the two heavy weapons at ease. The dragon scale covered his body up to his neck while playing with his tail, sweeping the ground.

He just finished the last wave, the hundredth wave of monsters. He did not underestimate the enemy, using everything he got from the start of the trial. The integration, the Grand Dragon Transformation, and also the Infernal Wrath. He used all his strongest skills with the intention to clear the trial as fast as he could.

"Epic Rank's special wave is the infant Golden Dragon.... Ancient Rank's special wave is a couple of Celestial Wolves.... What's the special wave for the Myth Rank's trial? I hope it does not disappoint me." A hundred waves of monsters were not an obstacle for Tang Shaoyang. He cleared them with ease, so he was quite excited about the special wave.

Two dark portals formed ahead of him, releasing a sinister aura. The following moment, a figure came out from each portal. He recognized their race as soon as they came out, the demon race.

The two demons had identical features and faces. They were similar, just like twins. Not just their face, but their equipment and build as well. A pair of goat horns, a bulky build, and black armor covered their body.

[Defeat the Twin Demon!]

The notification told him that the demon was a twin, and explained why they had identical features, "No wonder the System chooses us this time. Our opponent is a dragon descendant." The demon on the left spoke, scanning Tang Shaoyang from top to bottom.

At the same time, Tang Shaoyang also used Detection skills on the twin demons.

[Name: ??? Class: Hellion Slaughterer Rank: Myth]

[Name: ??? Class: Hellion Slaughterer Rank: Myth]

Not just their features were identical, but everything about them was identical. Their rank, their class, and they might have the same name. It was as if they were cloned or something.

"Hahh...." Tang Shaoyang let out a disappointed sigh, "What is this? The quality of the trial is getting worse and worse."

He was not being overconfident, but it was based on the previous special wave. If he had to compare his situation to the past, the Epic Rank's special wave was the hardest one. He had to face Wrath who was at that time a Myth Rank while he was not even an Epic Rank, and in the Ancient's trial, he faced a couple of Celestial Wolves who were also Myth Rank. Hard but not too hard, and if he had to face two Myth Ranks with his current power, that would be much easier than the previous two special waves.

Chapter 1148: Zaneos - Part 1

Zaneos woke up earlier in the morning, early before the sun was up. As a demon, he had learned a lot about humans, including simple habits such as washing his face and brushing his teeth. He knew that it did not really matter if he brushed his teeth or not as his teeth would not decay, even if he lost his teeth, they would regrow back. But the habit was just infectious, watching all the people do it every morning, he started to follow them.

After the morning, he started with his morning walk, wearing sports pants, a black plain shirt, and running shoes. The only thing that did not change was his straw cone hat. He still had it, always on his head whatever he did. Working, training, or even going shopping. The hat never left his head when he was outside, and it had become his signature over time. People on the street called him Officer Strawhat, and it was how people called him now, even his subordinate.

Zaneos started the walk, his morning routine where he would walk around in this TEIS district. TEIS District was the government's land dedicated to TEIS. This was where TEIS officers lived, not a permanent lodging, but TEIS gave their officers the house if they did not have a residence, free for the officers.

Even though Zaneos was given a free room at the public residence in the city, he did not take it. He did not want special treatment just because he was someone close to Tang Shaoyang. A fresh start was what he wanted, starting with just his capability and getting what he wanted through his hands. That was satisfying, and he enjoyed his peaceful time.

"I wonder what His Majesty is doing right now?" While he was satisfied with his life right now, the thought of adventuring outside kept coming back to him. The joy of the process of becoming stronger was something he missed from his current life.

With his current job and sphere of working, it was unlikely to grow stronger even more than he was at right now. His job was limited inside the capital where he trained the TEIS Officers or the newly recruited officers. Of course, TEIS was still sending their officers out to hunt the monster and zombie, but there were no zombies or monsters that were on the same level as him. There was nothing to gain from killing them, so he became the overseer if TEIS sent their officers out hunting to raise their levels.

Ding!

A few minutes into the walk, he received a notification from the System. He looked up, and it was a message from Zhang Mengyao. It was rare for her to send him a message as they worked in different divisions. The military and internal security rarely had any interaction unless it was an emergency case. Or else, both divisions only met at the quarter meeting, that was the only interaction.

The demon swordsman opened the message, telling him to welcome his friends, Rosalie and Zowen. He was surprised to see those two names in the message. Of course, there were other things in the message, but he was quite excited to see these two. He stopped his track, changing his direction to the palace.

Zaneos picked up his face, going out of the TEIS district and heading to the Palace. The broken building and road were no longer around. Everything had been rebuilt and repaired. The dwarf lived up to their name as the master craftsman.

TEIS District was quite far from the Palace, but it took him less than minutes of a quick walk to get there. The Palace was the three tall buildings that Tang Shaoyang captured. The people relocated to another area, this had been the center of the Tang Empire's administration and also The Emperor's residence.

The skyscraper in the middle was where The Emperor lived, everything related to the Emperor would be handled in that building. The right building was for the military, TEIS, Healing Division, and so on. The left building was for the infrastructure department, education division, economy, finance, tax, and so on.

The word "Tang" was hanging on the left building, and the word "Empire" was hanging on the right building. Meanwhile, there was a giant sculpture in the middle building, right above the building. The giant sculpture was a Dragon with its wing open, staring down at the people who wanted to enter the Palace. The Dragon's tail coiled around the building.

That was the work of the dwarf as they wanted to surprise Tang Shaoyang once he returned from the tower. It was indeed nice to look at compared to a few months ago which was a mess. The dwarf did their best to reconstruct and repair the capital.

Zaneos reached the gate where eight Tarrors stayed on guard. He lifted up his cone strawhat, and the Tarror on guard smiled and opened the gate. "We already know it's you, Sir. You can enter."

Zaneos nodded and headed to the middle building. The portal to the tower was not moved, so he must go there if he wanted to meet with Rosalie and Zowen. The security guards and the attendant recognized him. No one stopped him as he went to the underground floor.

As the demon stepped out of the elevator, arriving at the portal floor. He saw a big crowd near the portal. It was the same as the message, a big group of dwarves, and he immediately found his friends. Rosalie and Zowen seemed to have an argument with the attendant that received them.

The Demon Swordsman hurried over before the misunderstanding got bigger, "What's wrong?"

The attendant in uniform turned toward the voice and was relieved to see Zaneos, "Good morning, Sir." She greeted him, bowing her head slightly.

"These two ladies want to use the Talent Room and also the Class Room, but I was ordered to guide them to meet you."

Rosalie and Zowen turned toward Zaneos. They had the pleasant surprise for a moment to see the Demon Swordsman in the flesh, but their expression quickly returned to somber, "We don't have time to waste. Lead us to the Class Room!"

Chapter 1149: Zaneos - Part 2

Zaneos was aware of the situation in the tower a little bit, but not in detail since the Tarror did not share that much with the other division. The Tang Empire was a war, but he heard from the last meeting that they gained an upper hand even though they fought against a top faction who conquered three worlds. The Tarror also did not ask TEIS for support, so he thought the situation was not that bad in the tower. Rosalie and Zowen's actions surprised them as if they were in a hurry.

"What's the hurry? Don't you want to take your time while I am explaining how it works?" Zaneos thought they should take their time so they could get a clear understanding of how the System worked in the Talent Room.

"We don't have that much time. I want my talent and class, so I can take my trial and return to the tower." Zowen grabbed Zaneos' wrist, trying to drag him with her.

"Wait a minute," The Demon Swordsman turned to the attendant, "They will be my responsibility now, so you can continue your work."

The female attendant nodded, relieved that she did not have to serve the two ladies. She never saw the two, but she could tell that these two ladies had a high status. Not serving them might be a good thing lest she could offend them unknowingly.

Zaneos let himself be dragged by Zowen, "This is rare from Zowen who is known to be meticulous. What's the rush? Is the situation in the tower that bad? I thought we were winning against the Divine Church."

The three entered the elevator, and the demon pressed to the third floor underground where the advancement room was. He then looked at the two ladies, asking for an explanation of why they were in a rush.

Zowen and Rosalie also observed the demon, from top to bottom. They had the weird expression to see Zaneos in his attire. It was something they did not expect to see from Zaneos.

"I feel like being judged here." The Demon Swordsman narrowed his eyes, then he shook his head, "Come on, guys. Tell me, what happened in the tower."

"I don't really expect to see you in that outfit," Zowen muttered before replying to the demon's inquiry, "There's nothing emergency, and we are not worried about the Divine Church. We are more worried about the God Ranks behind the Divine Church."

There were many things to tell, and Zowen told him everything. She summarized everything, why they were in a hurry and how Earth was in danger. How Tang Shaoyang became the target of the God Ranks because of his class, Slayer and Spirit Contractor. How the God Ranks came into the tower to kill Tang Shaoyang.

Zaneos did not hear about this from the Tarrrior. He also worried after hearing Zowen's story, "How strong the God Rank is?"

"Tang Shaoyang—" The Demon Swordsman interrupted her, "His Majesty. You can't call him by his name anymore. You are no longer his spirit, but his subject. Unless you are...."

Zowen rolled her eyes, "His Majesty tried to escape from the three God Ranks, using everything he had to escape, but he failed. He was forced to fight them, and he almost killed one of them because they underestimated him. However, he died before he could land the last hi—"

[WHAT!? MASTER DIED!? HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? I STILL SEE HIS NAME IN THE MEMBER LIST. DON'T LIE, WOMAN!]

Origin's voice rang on the advancement floor, echoing in their ears. Fortunately, only three of them were on this floor.

The three covered their ears as it was too loud, and it pissed Zowen, "Shut up and listen to my story to the end, you damn AI! You hurt my ears!" Lightning sparked in her hand, but it subsided soon. She almost exploded the whole floor with her lightning because she was surprised by the voice.

"His Majesty is alive. Remember his Seven Souls? The skill he got from the Green Sky Serpent? That cheat skill worked as we thought, and he returned from the dead. His Majesty is on a journey to find the eleventh floor boss to reach the next rank. He is preparing to fight the God Ranks in case they find their way to Earth."

"He told us to return and finish our trial if we want to follow him, and I want to finish them all before we fight the eleventh floor's boss. I don't want to be left behind and be a burden anymore." Zowen explained. It hurt her pride a lot when Tang Shaoyang told her that she was a burden. That was the first time ever since she had become a magus that someone told her that she was a burden. She felt useless, and that was not an insult but a fact she was aware of.

It was Zaneos' turn to be quiet, not expecting something big to happen in the tower. He could not really blame the Tarrrior for not giving the other divisions the detail in the tower since it would cause worries to the other divisions. He just did not expect the problem would be this big.

"Now it's your turn to tell us how this works, Zaneos." Zowen urged the Demon Swordsman.

They were not Tang Shaoyang's contracted spirit when he took the class and chose the talent. The two did not really know how these two rooms worked. They only had general knowledge. The Class Room would give them a class, and the talent room would give them talent. That was the thing they knew.

"There's no more Unique Class in this Class Room, but I can take you to another Smart Base for the Unique Class. For now, let's take the talent first...." Zaneos told him how the gacha worked, and how they had a second chance if their free draw turned out to be a crap talent, "So yeah, you only have two chances to awaken your talent. I advise you to take it if you get Grade B Talent instead of taking the second chance. Even Grade B Talent is hard to come by."

Rosalie was the first one to sneak into the Talent Room. She did not say anything. As soon as Zaneos finished his explanation, she snuck into the Talent Room, leaving Zowen and Zaneos outside.

"That damn woman...." Zowen swore, but then she turned toward Zaneos, "What about you, Zaneos? Are you satisfied with your current life? Or will you help His Majesty?"

Chapter 1150: Rosalie's Path - Part 1

Zowen immediately regretted it as soon as the words came out of her mouth. This was his second life, his second chance. She should not influence him to join the war if Zaneos decided on another path for him. This was their second chance, second life. She should not ask him to risk his life on another battlefield. Especially when she knew what happened to him in the past.

"Forget what I just said. It's not like he really needs us," Zowen immediately took back what she just said. She could tell that the demon enjoyed his current life, and she did not want to ruin his new life.

Zaneos did not say anything in return, but that got into his head.

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[Do you need my help, Lady Rosalie?]

Inside the Talent Room, Origin asked. The Ai found out that the red-haired lady was one of his Master's women.

Rosalie shook her head, "How to sta—" Her voice cut as the option appeared in front of her eyes. She tapped yes, and the surroundings changed into a white room. Everything was white until word after word started to appear. She read one of them which said "Agile". Those words were the Talent, and she might get one of these talents.

The words suddenly disappeared as one of them shone in front of her. The selection was over, and she got her talent.

[Magic Essence I]

[You have obtained a talent, Magic Essence I]

[Calibration is in process....]

[Your Talent advanced to Magic Essence III]

[Magic Essence III]

Rank: B

Bonus Attribute Points per level: +30 Magic Power

Ability:

-Increase mana regeneration by 5%

-Increase magic damage by 7%

Calibration was the process of adjustment to her current rank. Upon a certain level, some talents could advance just like Tang Shaoyang's talent. Mana Essence could advance a few levels, and it was in the process of calibration with Rosalie's current level which ended up with Mana Essence III.

It was a decent talent for B-Rank, and it was not just decent, but it was suitable for Rosalie who was an Elementalist. His fire attack would have seven percent damage, and Zaneos reminded her that unless the talent was not suitable for her or below B-Rank, she should not take the gamble to take a new talent.

There was a second chance roll by paying for one million Game Coins. The coin was not the problem, but there was a high chance that the re-roll would be worse than the B-Rank. Zaneos even provided her with the data that eighty percent of people who got B-Rank Talent and re-rolled their talent ended up with a worse talent.

[That's a decent talent. Unfortunately, it's a B-Rank. If it's a higher rank of Magic Essence, you can advance it to Epic Rank or even up to Myth Rank. It's still decent though.]

Rosalie thought of accepting the B-Rank Talent, but Origin's comment changed her mind. She looked up to the ceiling, "I want a re-roll, Origin!"

Origin did not immediately give its answer. After a brief silence, it replied, [Haven't Zaneos explained to you that eighty percent of people who reroll get a worse talent?]

"Then I will take it as my bad luck. You have heard everything, right? The God Ranks are trying to find their way to Earth, to this place. If I want to help him, I want the best talent! I don't want a decent talent!" Rosalie made up her mind. If she failed to get a useful talent, she would step back from the battlefield and help with the empire's administrative work instead. Helping him to find people to back him up. That was the worst scenario if she failed to get a good talent.

Zaneos told her to ask Origin for the Game Coin if she wanted to reroll, so she did not need to worry about the Game Coin unless the smart Ai refused to help her.

There was a delayed answer from the Ai. It seemed considering the proposal. It was a good talent for sure, especially for her. The Ai wanted to convince her, but it realized there was nothing it could do to convince Rosalie to accept the current talent. It could tell from her eyes.

[Alright. You can do a re-roll. I hope lady luck is on your side.]

The option for re-roll appeared in front of her, and she chose yes with no hesitation. This might be stupid, but she felt like twenty percent to get a better talent was worth a shot. She would take it even if her chance was ten percent. A twenty percent chance was still doable.

Mana Essence III disappeared from her sight, and the re-roll started. This time Rosalie closed her eyes. She was too scared to see if she flopped her chance and ended up with a worse talent. She was nervous as the re-roll started.

Rosalie closed her eyes for a full minute. She knew that the re-roll was over, but she was too scared to open her eyes. There was no regret, but nervousness still got her.

[You have gotten your new talent, Lady Rosalie. You can open your eyes.] Origin reminded her, in case she forgot to open her eyes.

Rosalie could feel the amusement in Ai's tone, but she did not really care what Ai felt about her. She did not immediately open her eyes despite knowing she got a new talent. Taking a deep breath for a few seconds, then she released it in one go. Her attempt to calm herself failed as it did nothing. She tried it a few times and realized it did not work at all. She was not calm, nervous, and worried.

The Flame Empress then opened her eyes. Her eyes adjusted to the bright glow in front of her. The words in front of her glowed in golden, totally different than before. Then she got a look at her new talent and a wide grin formed on her face.

She could not help but copy what Tang Shaoyang did when he found something exciting.

[Congratulations, Lady Rosalie!]