

Armipotent 1211

Chapter 1211 Not Too Big

Lu An slapped the guide's head, "We are not asking your opinion about that. Just tell us what you know about the Lycanthrope."

The guide shook his head, "We don't know anything about them. We hide from them because only one out of twenty people can escape from the Lycanthrope. We are just food, prey in their eyes. They are faster and stronger than us." They did not know much about Lycanthrope. They tried to fight the Lycanthrope, but it ended with their people becoming food for the monster. Ever since they stopped fighting the monster and have been hiding from the monster. The people in the settlement did not know much about the Lycanthrope.

"Tch," Lu An clicked his tongue, "You and your people are afraid of Lycanthrope yet still dreaming of capturing us? There's something wrong in your head."

"I have no choice!" The guide turned around and snapped at Lu An, "Do you think I joined them because I want to get out of the tower? NO! We join them because we want to fill our bellies. Most of us join them because we want to survive! That's the only way for us to survive in this place! Do you think we have—"

Tang Shaoyang flicked his finger, sending a blunt bullet made of Heavenly Energy. It hit directly to the guide's belly, pushing him into the air slightly before falling on his knees, "I am here not to listen to your rant. Do you understand?" He could argue the same. The Game forced him to fight and kill people, but it was a pointless argument. He made the choice, and he would live up to his choice.

The guide was shocked as he did not see what happened to him. He could not see what hit him, and he realized that the player was as scary as the Lycanthrope. Fear struck him as the realization hit him, nodding his head furiously, forcing himself to get on his feet, leading the players to the home of Lycanthrope.

By the time they arrived at Andure Vale, the sun was set and the moon lightened up the sky. The guide stopped at the edge of the cliff, pointing at the path down further, "You will reach the home of the Lycanthrope if you follow the path. It's around 4 km away from here. I can only lead you here, more than this, I will be just a burden for you. I don't think you need a burden when you fight the Lycanthrope."

"That's for us to decide, and we decide you have to follow us. We still need you to lead us to Weretorn Valley then to the Death Forest before to the Guardian Peak," Lu An confronted the terrified guard with a smile, "We don't have time to waste here, so continue to lead us." He pointed at the path, telling the terrified man to lead them.

"Talking about choice, you don't have a choice this time either. Die in my hand or lead us to the home of Lycanthrope and maybe a slight chance to survive?"

The man believed it was not an empty threat. He would really die if he stopped here. Refusing to lead them further would cost his life, zero percent of survival. But if he followed them, he had a

narrow chance to survive. He might have had a chance to make an escape while the Lycanthrope feasted on the players.

"It seems Lycanthrope has a sharp nose. They are coming for us, get ready to fight," Tang Shaoyang noticed dozens of Lycanthropes, moving between the trees, coming toward his direction. He held Lu An before the young assassin could move, "Let your Sister Rosa take care of this wave. We can use her fire to pull all the Lycanthrope toward us instead of looking for them."

Rosalie approached the cliff, looking down. She did not have the same eyes as Tang Shaoyang, but she could see the movement behind the tree from below. She turned around, "So we need a big fire? How big are we talking about?"

"The bigger the better, no?" Lu An smiled.

"Don't.... Not too big. It might scare them away if it's too big," Tang Shaoyang immediately stopped Rosalie from doing something crazy, "Just big enough to make them come."

Meanwhile, the guide was confused with the conversation, confused and also curious. Soon he found out how the red-haired woman made the fire.

Lava shot up from the bottom of the cliff, shot up to the sky. The fierce heat wave hit his face and the guide was so scared by the sudden burst. His legs went weak as he fell on his butt, looking up at the pillar of lava in the sky. His eyes widened in fear as he realized the lava might fall on him. However, he did not have the energy to get up and run from this place. He was too scared to move.

Soon he realized the lava did not fall on him, in fact, there was not a single drop of lava falling to his side. All the lava fell on the slope which was followed by the fearsome howling. He recognized the howl, the Lycanthrope's howl. Realizing he was safe, gave him the courage to stand up and look at the pillar of lava. His curiosity had been answered, this was the fire they were talking about. It was as if the red-haired woman drew the lava from Earth and moved it on her own.

For some reason, he wanted to come closer, wanting to look at the bottom of the cliff. But a hand pulled him over when he took the first step. It was the leader of the three, "Do you want to die or what?"

"I don't care if you want to die, but not now. After you lead us to Guardian Peak, you can die then," Tang Shaoyang noticed that the man's skin started to scald when the guide tried to get closer. That was why he pulled the guide over. He did not care if the man died, but he did not want to go back to get another guide for sure.

"I let three Lycanthropes leave," Rosalie glanced at the guide for a moment, then she looked at Tang Shaoyang, waiting for further instruction.

"We can wait, but I don't like waiting. Let's go down and meet them in their territory. That might give them more courage to hunt us down," Tang Shaoyang picked up the guide, forming a barrier with his Heavenly Energy for the guide, "Lead us to their home."

The guide nodded his head furiously, getting back on his feet quicker than before, leading them to the path. He could no longer feel the heat even though he got closer to the pillar of lava. Once he got closer to the edge, he could not help but look down at the cliff. It looked like the lava was drawn out from the earth, but he was not sure about it. Maybe the woman created the lava, but he knew

one thing for sure, the players were above his level. He came to another realization, it might be too stupid of him to think of capturing the players.

Tang Shaoyang pointed at the pillar of lava as he followed the guide, "It's still too big, but amazing. This guy was entranced by your fire and almost killed himself. Maybe you can use your fire to create a cult here," He joked about it.

Chapter 1212 Wolf Hunting - Part 1

Tang Shaoyang came down off the cliff to the forest below. The guide told him the Lycanthrope's home was just ahead. He halted his steps, looking back at the pillar of lava, "How long are you going to maintain that fire? That should be enough. You might scare them instead of luring the Lycanthrope toward us."

"Tch, you are not fun," Rosalie wanted to maintain the pillar of the fire until they killed all the Lycanthrope, a bit of show off. She just wanted to prove to him that she was strong enough to follow him. However, there was a truth behind Tang Shaoyang's words. The pillar might scare the Lycanthrope which defeated the purpose of creating the pillar of fire. The night dimmed down as the pillar of fire dispersed.

As soon as the pillar disappeared, the howling rang in the night sky. The howl shocked the guide, halting his steps as he went behind Tang Shaoyang to hide. He felt like the howling was too close where they were, scaring him.

Tang Shaoyang said nothing since the guide was not necessary in this part. This was the part where they would fight the Lycanthrope. He spoke to Greed and Wrath through telepathy, ensuring Rosalie and Lu An did not hear his message for his companion before he turned around and said, "There's a big group of Lycanthrope, around fifty, armored and armed." As soon as he said that, his figure disappeared into the woods, shocking both Rosalie and Lu An.

Rosalie and Lu An looked at each other before they followed Tang Shaoyang. One disappeared into the shadow while the other one flew to the sky, leaving the guide alone, frozen, not knowing what actually happened, "Wait! Don't leave me! I will pull my weight. I will fight too! Please don't leave me, Sir!" Realizing he was alone, the guide screamed in terror. He was in the Lycanthrope's main territory, alone. Of course, he was terrified to the point his legs and body were shaking.

"Sssshhh!" The guide jumped backward when he heard someone shushing him. He looked around to find where the voice came from, but no one was around but him. The first thought that came into his mind was to turn around and run. However, his legs did not listen to him. His legs went weak as he fell on his butt. Then he saw the black cat and the golden lizard in front of him. He recognized the two creatures, his kidnapper's pets.

"Can you shut your mouth? You are too noisy," The guide's eyes widened in shock when he heard the black cat's voice, speaking to him.

"I... A... U... Mmmm..." The guide wanted to say something, but he failed to form words. He was too shocked by the discovery of a talking cat. The talking beast was known as Mythical Creature, at least, that was what Salvation Fraternity told him. If he ever met a beast capable of talking, he should run away. He was on the ground with his feet with no energy, he was doomed if the cat really wanted to eat him.

Greed opened his mouth, yawning, but the guide misunderstood that, thinking he was about to get eaten. He looked down, covered his head, and yelled, "Please don't eat me. My flesh tastes awful. Please don't eat me."

"What are you talking about, human?" Greed's annoyed voice rang in the air. "You are too noisy. If you really don't want my brother to eat you, shut your mouth and follow us quietly, understand!"

The Dark Predator was standing next to the guide, threatening the poor guide. He got what he wanted as the man cowered, shaking his head in horror. The beast did not know what scared the man, but Greed used the man's fear for his amusement.

"He might die from a heart attack if you keep scaring him, Greed," Tang Shaoyang's voice rang in the air, announcing his return. The guide raised his head, looking at his kidnapper as if they were his savior. He was finally not alone with the talking beast anymore, giving him more courage to stand up.

Not long after Tang Shaoyang's returned, Lu An jumped out of the shadow while Rosalie came down from the sky. The hunt was over. Both Lu An and Rosalie seemed not happy about the result, "This is not fair, Brother. You steal the start, and you don't give me a single Lycanthrope to kill. At least, leave a few of them for me."

Rosalie did not express it, but she agreed with Lu An. They did not know where the Lycanthrope was coming from. By the time they located where the Lycanthrope was, all of them were killed by Tang Shaoyang, leaving nothing for them.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged and smiled, "You have to find your prey if you want to be a hunter, no? From now on, I will take what I can take. We will fight for the prey regardless of their rank and level. I can't give you two the easy prey anymore. If you want it, take it from me."

With more factions joining the Tang Empire on the eleventh floor, time was not on his side anymore. He could no longer be a chooser anymore. He had to take whatever was in front of him to reach his intended target, no longer giving them to Rosalie or Lu An just because the target was low-level and low-rank.

"What!?" The guide blurted out, shocked by the conversation. He was pretty sure he heard there were around fifty Lycanthropes coming for them, but it seemed all of them were killed already. It was not long before the players announced it, not even five minutes passed, and yet, fifty Lycanthrope was wiped out. That was unbelievable; the horrid creatures that had been haunting them for a long time were easily killed by the players. This kept reminding him of what Lu An said to him earlier. They were so weak, yet they had the ambition to capture the player.

"Then we will be rivals from now on," Lu An understood what it meant, but he did not want to give everything to Tang Shaoyang for free, not without a fight, "How about we make a bet, Brother Shaoyang? The loser grants the winner's wish?"

"Are you sure about that?" Tang Shaoyang smiled, squinting his eyes at the young Lu An. The latter nodded his head to confirm he was ready to make the bet. He was confident about beating his brother if it was a hunting competition.

"It seems you have been too cocky because no one could beat you, heh? Alright, let's make the bet. The loser grants the winner's wish," Tang Shaoyang grinned, "Let's start the wolf hunting!"

The poor guide was left with Greed and Wrath as the three players left them to hunt the Lycanthrope. At first, he was scared of the talking beast, but he had no choice but to follow the cat. The safest place would be around the talking beast. It would protect him from the terrifying Lycanthrope.

"Do you understand, human!?" The guide heard the cat's voice, and snapped away from his thought to look at the cat, "Yes, I understand, Boss." Even though he did not listen to what the cat talked about, that answer was the safe answer. He added Boss because the cat told him to call it Boss, and he had been calling the cat Boss since then.

"Good," Greed looked satisfied with how obedient the male human was. It was quite fun to play with the humans. He moved his paw, signaling his new subordinate to get down, "Get down."

The guide did not know what the cat wanted, but he obediently got down. The black cat jumped onto his left shoulder. He was caught off guard and also surprised, but then he realized the cat was assuming a sleeping position on his left shoulder, not attacking him. He was relieved and endured it even though it was uncomfortable.

"Do you want to take a nap too, Brother? You can join me on the other side," Greed pointed at the empty right shoulder without asking the guide, "While it's not as comfortable as Master's shoulder, it is still better than nothing, no?"

The guide moved his eyes to the golden lizard. Their eyes met, and his heart jumped off a bit. He did not know why or how, but his instinct told him to bow down to this small lizard. The guide ended up falling on his knees, lowering himself so the golden lizard could jump onto his right shoulder. That was his subconscious action, doing it as if it was something he must do.

The golden lizard opened its wing, flying up to the guide's right shoulder, assuming the sleeping position. The guide felt like he was left behind to take care of the pets, but it was not just a normal pet but a mythical creature.

"It will take a while for Master to hunt all the doggos with how big Andure Vale is. We can at least get half an hour of nap," The cat spoke to himself while the guide listened to The Boss attentively, "It will be a blessing if I can get an hour nap. Just walk forward, not too fast and not too slow. You should be safe from the doggo, so there's no need to be scared, do you understand, human?"

"Yes, Boss."

"Good, now walk." Greed slapped the guide's cheek with his tail, closing his eyes for a quick nap.

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The pillar of fire indeed attracted the Lycanthrope toward them. After the initial fifty Lycanthrope, another big group of Lycanthrope moved. Tang Shaoyang intercepted them mid-way, by himself as he easily shook off Lu An and Rosalie.

While they were monsters, the Lycanthrope was more organized than he thought. Moving in formation together, they were maintaining the formation as he intercepted them. The Lycanthrope

wore leather armor and armed themselves with a pair of daggers. The leather armor was finely made but the dagger was crudely made. All Lycanthrope took out their daggers, ready to fight.

"Hoho... It's been a while since a human dared to enter our territory. Are you tired of living, human?" The leader of the pack lowered his dagger when it realized it was just one human.

"One Ancient Rank, eleven Epic Ranks, and the rest are level 900 on average. That's a decent harvest," Tang Shaoyang licked his lips.

Chapter 1213 Wolf Hunting - Part 2

Tang Shaoyang took out Mzed, putting the battle ax on his shoulder with his left hand forward. Then he muttered in a low voice, "Using skill without using the skill," He swung the battle ax forward.

Whoosh!

The leader of the pack pulled his dagger, covering his neck with the two daggers. It made clanking noise as if something hit the dagger before sending him flying backward by the force. Along with that, the trees and his subordinates got their head separated from the body. The swing released the invisible blade made of Heavenly Energy, cutting everything on the path. Just like that, more than half the Lycanthrope died with just twelve of them survived from Tang Shaoyang's single attack.

Using the skill without using the skill, was what Tang Shaoyang tried to do. He did not activate the Invisible Blade skill, but he almost could imitate it. If he perfectly executed the skill, even the Ancient Rank and the Epic Ranks could not notice that. One Ancient Rank and the eleven Epic Ranks were the only ones to survive the attack.

Tang Shaoyang leaped forward, landing between four Epic Ranks Lycanthrope. The four Lycanthrope just got back on their feet, not ready for the incoming strike. He swung the battle-ax to the right while his left hand used Heavenly Crushing Strike. The Lycanthrope to the right had his body split while the Lycanthrope to the left got his head crushed. He then let go of the battle-ax, grabbing the two Lycanthrope's heads in front of him with Heavenly Crushing Grasp. The head popped out like a balloon with blood and brain juices splattered.

Four Epic Rank Lycanthrope died, leaving seven Epic Ranks and one Ancient Rank. Tang Shaoyang turned toward the three Epic Rank Lycanthropes that were twenty meters away from him. He raised his battle ax with both of his hands. At the same time, he recalled Karan's skill, Earth Split. The skill did not require a weapon, but he tried to use the skill with a weapon. He brought the battle-ax down to the ground.

Boom!

The battle ax hit the ground, creating a loud booming noise. The three Epic Rank Lycanthropes were confused at first as the hit was far from them. Tang Shaoyang also thought he failed in his attempt to copy the skill. In the following three seconds, the ground split. It was much faster than Karan's Earth Split, giving the three Epic Rank Lycanthropes no chance to avoid it as they lost their footing immediately, falling into the pit. As the three Lycanthropes fell to the pit, the pit closed in. It happened too fast as the splitting ground crushed the falling Lycanthrope, creating booming noise as the ground shook.

Within twenty seconds, Tang Shaoyang killed seven Epic Ranks. With seven killed, there were four more Epic Ranks and one Ancient Rank. The surviving Lycanthrope witnessed how the human crushed their friend. The four Epic Rank Lycanthrope seemed to fear Tang Shaoyang, but not their leader.

The pack leader moved between the falling tree before leaping toward Tang Shaoyang. It looked fast, but it was still too slow in Tang Shaoyang's eyes. He looked up, "Your bravery is commendable, but not with your way of fighting me." He raised his right hand and pulled it down. The following moment, yellow lightning struck down at the pack leader who was in the air. The Heavenly Energy changed his lightning color which was originally blue. He did not know if it made his lightning more powerful or not.

The pack leader of the Lycanthrope fell from the air with smoke billowing from his body, free-falling toward Tang Shaoyang. He raised his right hand toward the falling body. The black fire was lit up in his right hand. This was the only one that did not really change with his Heavenly Energy. There was a slight change within the fire, but it was still dominated by the black with golden and white shade. He caught the falling body with his right hand in Chaos Fire. As soon as the fire touched the body, the fire spread out to the whole body.

The Lycanthrope howled in pain as his body shook, trying to break free from Tang Shaoyang's grasp. Tang Shaoyang let the Lycanthrope go, letting the body burn on the ground. The Lycanthrope's body writhed in pain, rolling around on the ground but the effort was futile. Less than ten seconds later, the Ancient Rank died on the ground. As the body stopped moving, the black fire also dimmed down. The Ancient Rank Lycanthrope died, leaving with just four Epic Rank Lycanthrope.

The four Lycanthropes looked at Tang Shaoyang as terror engulfed the four nocturnal creatures. They did not expect the supposed weak human to wipe out their team easily. The four Lycanthropes turned around, making their way to escape. They realized it was impossible for the four of them to kill the human. Their best chance was to return and inform their tribe.

Tang Shaoyang was about to make his move, but the four Epic Rank Lycanthrope died. Two were killed with their necks stabbed with the dagger while the remaining two were burned in golden fire. Rosalie and Lu An finally found the Lycanthrope's group, but they were too late as Tang Shaoyang had wiped out most of them.

Lu An came out of the shadow, "How come you find them faster than me?" He was curious how his brother found the enemy so fast, faster than him. He could only find this location because of the noise and impact of the battle. Without such an obvious impact from the battle, it might be too late for him to get the last two Lycanthropes.

Tang Shaoyang smiled and pointed his eyes with his index finger, "I have the best eyes," Then he turned toward Rosalie, "But Rosalie should be as fast as me to find them." For Elementalist for her caliber, it should be easy for her to find the living being with mana. However, she still came late, meaning she did not compete with Tang Shaoyang for the kill.

"You need them the most. I will not compete with you, but I don't mind taking the leftovers," Rosalie landed next to Tang Shaoyang and asked, "So, how many levels do you get from them?"

"Fifteen levels, it's a decent gain. I think I need around a thousand and six hundred levels for my next advancement. It will be a long journey."

Chapter 1214 Wolf Hunting - Part 3

"This is unfair. Two against one. How am I supposed to win the bet?" Lu An complained after hearing the conversation.

Tang Shaoyang rolled his eyes, "What are you talking about? She did not compete with us, but she also did not help me. It's still one v one."

Rosalie smiled, "As your brother said, I did not help him. It's not like he needs my help either. Don't get discouraged, you still have a lot of opportunities."

Lu An had nothing to say about it since that was the fact. Rosalie did not help, he could not say it was cheating or an unfair bet. Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang collected the dead bodies. He stored the Ancient Rank dead body and the seven Epic Epic Ranks' bodies in his inventory. These bodies were materials for him and also for his skeleton.

Tang Shaoyang was about to leave the area, but Skelly7, the Archmaster Bonemancer, whispered in his head, 'Let me have the remaining bodies, Master. I want to create a new underling with Lycanthrope's bones.'

He summoned Skelly7, letting the skeleton collect the bodies. Lu An took this as a chance for him, "I will surpass your numbers. Just you wait," He left the group by himself, trying to find the Lycanthrope's village alone.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head. The chance Lu An beat him in the bet was almost zero. The way Lu An fought made him kill the Lycanthrope slower. It would take Lu An longer to kill a pack of Lycanthrope than Tang Shaoyang. Even if Lu An found the village, Tang Shaoyang might catch up before he killed all the Lycanthrope.

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Half an hour had passed since the fire pillar was created to lure the Lycanthrope, and since then, Tang Shaoyang had encountered five Lycanthrope groups that tried to investigate the fire pillar. He had killed around three hundred Lycanthropes and got around seventy-five levels along.

Tang Shaoyang and Rosalie arrived at the first Lycanthrope Village. He stood thirty meters away from the village, using his Spirit Eyes to check inside. There was a decent number of Lycanthrope in the village, around three hundred of them, including the Lycanthrope children. He furrowed his brows at the sight of the smaller Lycanthrope that ran around in the village. The sight of the children, made him hesitate to make his way to the village to slaughter the adult. He estimated there were around over two hundred and fifty adults with the rest of them being children.

"They are monsters. We mean to kill each other," Rosalie spoke as soon as she noticed his hesitation.

That was the right justification, but that was just wrong in Tang Shaoyang's eyes. They might be monsters, but they were monsters with intelligence. The proof was the house, the village, and the

system among them. It made them no different than him and his empire. Even if he just killed the adult, the children might not be able to survive by themselves.

Tang Shaoyang smiled at the thoughts, his hesitation made him realize he was not the unfeeling monster he thought about, "That does not justify me to kill them all. But I have it because I need to protect my empire, my people, not because we are meant to kill each other just because we are different kinds."

He walked out of his hiding spot, approaching the village. There was a plan in his mind, and the guard at the village noticed his and Rosalie's arrival. The two Lycanthrope in guard howled to notify the people inside the village. Following the howl, the boisterous village went quiet as the sound of steps resounded. Around a hundred and thirty Lycanthrope went to their houses and armed themselves before coming toward the entrance. Tang Shaoyang saw everything through his Spirit Eyes. The remaining adult moved with the children, bringing the smaller Lycanthrope to the biggest building in the middle of the village.

From one hundred and thirty-two Lycanthropes, there were four of them standing in the front. It was clear the four were the strongest and also the leading figures in the village. Two Myth Ranks and two Ancient Ranks, wearing steel armor. Different from the groups of Lycanthrope Tang Shaoyang encountered earlier, the Lycanthrope from this village looked more cautious, not as arrogant as the beforehand Lycanthrope.

"State your name and why do you come to this village, human?" One of the Myth Rank Lycanthrope asked Tang Shaoyang.

"My name is Tang Shaoyang, The Emperor of the Tang Empire, and I come here to give your village an offer," Tang Shaoyang replied, "Submit to me, take an oath of loyalty to the empire, and I will let you live!"

The sound of murmur resounded from the Lycanthrope, clearly displeased with the claim. One of the Ancient Ranks took three steps forward, "There's no need to talk with this human, Karzick! We kill them and feast on their flesh like we always do!" The Lycanthrope raised his sword as cheers followed with his voice, agreeing with the speaking Lycanthrope.

The Ancient Rank did not speak to the Lycanthrope named Karzick as he dashed toward Tang Shaoyang. The burst movement made the Lycanthrope arrive in front of Tang Shaoyang in just two seconds and thrust his sword forward at the human's heart. He had eaten a lot of human hearts, that was why he could locate the heart's location. However, the scene where his sword pierced the human's heart never happened as the human met his sword with his palm.

Tang Shaoyang used Heaven Shattering Palm to face the incoming sword. The tip of the sword touched his palm and the sword crumbled into pieces. His palm did not stop, pushing forward to the Ancient Rank Lycanthrope's chest. The palm went through the chest, creating a hole in the shape of his palm.

The Lycanthrope instantly puked out blood, his red eyes widened in shock, not expecting he would die this way, die to his prey. The body went weak and fell to the ground.

Tang Shaoyang raised his eyes to meet with Karzick, "I will take this as your answer, Karzick?"

Before Karzick could give his answer, the other Lycanthrope released a grieving howl for the Ancient Rank Lycanthrope. Then ten Lycanthrope rushed out of the groups, trying to avenge their dead leader.

Chapter 1215 Wolf Taming - Part 1

Tang Shaoyang was in his stance at the incoming ten Lycanthrope. The leader of the Lycanthrope, Karzick, did not stop the ten Lycanthrope either. It was easy to understand Karzick's decision. The leader of this village wanted the ten of his kind to test out the water, testing him. The Ancient Rank Lycanthrope failed to give Karzick that valuable information, so Karzick hoped ten of them would reveal more of Tang Shaoyang's power.

'Since he wants to know how strong I am, maybe I will show him a little bit,' Tang Shaoyang smiled as his eyes met Karzick's eyes, then he used The Third Heaven Gate, The Heaven Shattering Palm. It was a different version of Heaven Shattering Palm. The dark night was lightened by the sudden glow of a big palm in the sky. Everyone looked up in the sky, including Rosalie and Lu An. Even the ten Lycanthrope paused at the sight of the golden palm.

Boom!

The golden palm descended toward the ten Lycanthrope, flattening the ten wolf creatures flat to the ground, leaving mud blood behind. That was another way of using Heaven Shattering Palm, and there was a lot of variation to the technique.

"What was that?" Rosalie blurted out, asking what the golden palm was about. As a spirit, she knew a lot of Tang Shaoyang's skills and abilities. She did not know or even had seen Tang Shaoyang use that skill before. This was her first time seeing the skill.

Lu An kept his silence, but he looked toward Tang Shaoyang. He too wanted to know what that was. Even though he did not know the skill, he had an inkling about that ability.

Tang Shaoyang just winked his left eye at her, "That's a trade secret. Something I learned from my last trial. We can't speak about it in front of these Lycanthropes." He then turned toward Karzick who happened to be looking at him as well, "So, what about it? Have you seen it enough? It's time to give your answer because I don't have that much time to waste with you. This is a mercy from me."

Karzick looked at the ground where the golden palm left its mark behind, killing the ten Lycanthropes in one hit. He could not tell how strong the enemy was if his people were killed in one strike like that. He was unsure if the numbers would be enough to take the man down. Even if he managed to take this man down, it would be at a great cost. They would lose most of them, and it was just time until the Werewolf wiped them up, ending the war that had been going on for over a century.

"What does it mean to submit?" Karzick finally opened his mouth. The choice for survival was to submit to this man. The chance with the highest survival was to submit, and he was not going to let his tribe down under his lead. It was a hard decision, but that was the best for his tribe. He could hear his people protesting against him as he asked the man, but he ignored them. He believed this was the best for the tribe.

"It means you and your people will serve me as The Emperor. You and your tribe will live under The Empire's protection and law. You and your tribe will protect The Empire from her enemy... Outside this damned tower!" The last part had more meaning to Karzick than anything else. Right after Tang Shaoyang said outside the tower, his eyes widened in shock, realizing the man's identity, "Make your choice right now!"

Karzick walked closer to Tang Shaoyang, knelt on his knee, a meter away from Tang Shaoyang, and said, "I will serve you, Your Majesty."

Tang Shaoyang motioned for him to get up, "Good choice, but what about your tribe." Of course, he noticed Karzick said "I will serve you", representing himself instead of the whole tribe.

"I can't make the decision for them. The decision is theirs, Your Majesty. I am sure you don't need people who will betray you at any chance, do you?" Karzick showed a genuine smile, "However, I will help you to convince them."

It did not take Karzick that much time to convince his people. There was a reason why he was the Chief Tribe. In just two minutes, he had the whole tribe kneeling before Tang Shaoyang, swearing their loyalty to the Tang Empire.

There was more reason than just his reluctance from killing the Lycanthrope's children. It was to increase his force for the future war. These Lycanthropes were strong enough based on their rank, and he just needed them to take Talent and Class from the Smart Base to make them a worthy army for the empire.

He had a conversation with Karzick while the other Lycanthropes made preparations to leave their home for the new home. Tang Shaoyang was asking the Lycanthrope if he had class and talent, and the answer was a surprise.

"We don't have class and talent, or even bloodline. We have tried many times, but we can't get any of them even though humans can get the class. The System limits us, Lycanthrope, so we can't rule this world anymore. We don't even go through a trial when we reach Epic Rank and above ranks. There's no trial, no reward for us, but you are the key, Your Majesty. If you are willing to bring us out of this tower, the System will return everything to us. That's why my people are willing to serve you and serve the empire. You have given them back what they have lost a long time ago, freedom."

Karzick was so passionate when he told that to Tang Shaoyang. He looked like someone who was ready to die for Tang Shaoyang even though they just met. It was not something Tang Shaoyang expected from Lycanthrope, at all.

"That's good to know. Do you think it will work with the other tribes too?" Tang Shaoyang asked.

"It will work but for one tribe, Hornak! The Hornak Tribe is the strongest Lycanthrope Tribe in Andure Vale. The Chief of the main force that drives the Werewolf from invading Andure Vale."

Hornak Tribe, the self-proclaimed King of Lycanthrope. No one bothers to deny his claim though because the Hornak Tribe is the

main force that drives the Werewolf from invading Andure Vale."

The Chief of the Hornak Tribe, Tizan, was the strongest Lycanthrope in the Andure Vale. The reason was simple, it was because the Lycanthrope awakened his bloodline. Tizan managed to steal the precious vial of bloodline from the human force. That was the reason why the Hornak Tribe became the strongest tribe in the Andure Vale.

Tang Shaoyang accompanied by the other six Chief Tribes from the other six Lycanthrope Tribes would meet Tizan, The Chief of Hornak Tribe. The other Lycanthrope Tribes numbered between four hundred to seven hundred members, but the Hornak Tribe's number reached three thousand. Tizan had united four Lycanthrope Tribes, reducing the tribes into seven tribes to this day.

It was Tizan's dream to unite all the Lycanthrope Tribes under his banner. If not for the war against the Werewolf, Tizan might have achieved that a long time ago. Tang Shaoyang learned a little bit about the history of the Lycanthrope in the Andure Vale.

"Are we sure you don't need our people, Your Majesty?" Karzick had asked the same question seven times, and he got the same answer all the time.

The news that Tang Shaoyang had united the six tribes had reached the Hornak Tribe for sure. Tizan would not let that happen and would do everything to prevent that from happening. Then Tang Shaoyang decided to meet with Tizan in the Hornak's territory with just nine of them. That was a questionable decision. Tizan would do everything to kill Tang Shaoyang and also all of them. That was the shortest way to unite the seven tribes.

"You are quite timid for a Lycanthrope, Karzick. You have awakened a bloodline, six of you. It should be more than enough for you six to kill one Tizan, no?" Tang Shaoyang smiled, shaking his head.

"You forget about his two thousand army, Your Majesty. Two thousand Lycanthropes will do everything to stop us from killing Tizan. This is reckless. You should have brought our armies to fight them," Karzick tried to persuade Tang Shaoyang.

"Just follow me. You will be fine. I will not let you die under my watch," Tang Shaoyang halted his steps, "It seems we have arrived at Hornak's village."

"There's still a long way to reach the Hornak Tribe...." Karzick stopped midway as he understood why The Emperor misunderstood this was Hornak's territory.

Tizan and his army were right ahead of them, forming a long line ahead of them. It seemed the Hornak Tribe had been watching their movement and intercepted them in this open field.

Karzick furrowed his brow, scanning the surroundings. The former chief tribe realized they had been surrounded. He focused on persuading His Majesty, lowering his guard, not noticing they were followed, "We have been followed. How can I let this happen?"

"We are aware of being followed, and His Majesty is also aware. It's just you who did not notice we are being followed," Denzo, another former chief tribe who decided to follow Tang Shaoyang, replied to Karzick.

"This stupid servant deserves to be punished, Your Majesty," Karzick fell on his knees, putting his face on the ground. It was a bit awkward to see a three-meter Lycanthrope kneeling to Tang Shaoyang.

"You are still good at kissing ass, Karzick," Tizan spoke from the other side, but Karzick totally ignored the former, still kneeling.

Tang Shaoyang nudged the Lycanthrope with his feet, telling him to get up, "Stop it, Karzick. Now do your magic just like what you did."

Karzick slowly got up, observing the other five former chief tribes. He wanted them to tell His Majesty that it was impossible to convince Tizan to surrender. However, the five former chief tribes shrugged, not helping him at all.

"The best way to convince Tizan is to beat him up, Your Majesty," Karzick let out a defeated sigh, but then he made his way forward after receiving a glare from Lu An. A few hours prior, he had experienced how scary the young man was. He had to make sure that he would never get on Lu An's bad side.

"Tizan! You have two choices! Submit or die!" Totally different than what he did to the other five tribes. Karzick did not try to convince Tizan with flowery words, but his words direct invoked laughter from Hornak Tribe's army. It was like a joke to them that Karzick said that to the mighty Tizan.

"If you swear to be loyal to His Majesty and serve the Tang Empire, His Majesty will grant you freedom. The freedom you always dream of, getting out of this cursed tower! Make your choice, Tizan!"

Tizan's eyes shook when he heard that. He quickly realized that the man Karzick served was a player from outside the tower. It could be seen how tempting the offer was, shaking Tizan's determination.

"Why should I submit? Are you an idiot? I can also get out of this tower by capturing that human alive, and I will do it right now!" Tizan raised his Khukuri, signaling his army to surround Karzick and the players.

An army of Lycanthrope emerged from behind the group, surrounding them from all sides. Tizan chose the open field because of how confident he was. He just needed to make sure the player could not escape from the encirclement.

Karzick turned around to meet with Tang Shaoyang with an "I have told you already, Your Majesty" face. He knew Tizan would not surrender unless His Majesty defeated him first.

"I will not accept surrender. If he does not submit now, then death awaits him and his army. Are you sure you are not going to put in more effort to convince him, Karzick?" Tang Shaoyang had a solemn expression.

Karzick was the only one who had witnessed how Tang Shaoyang fought. He was confident that His Majesty would win against Tizan. However, the scenario in his mind was that His Majesty would beat Tizan into submission, not killing Tizan. He was surprised to hear that directly from Tang Shaoyang's mouth.

"I... This... Mnn..." Karzick was lost for words. He wanted Tizan to join him in the new home, but he had no way to convince Tizan without defeating Tizan in a fight. Even though he had a bad history with Tizan. Tizan was still one of them, and the icon of the Andure Vale.

"Let me try once more, Your Majesty," Karzick finally made up his mind. He wanted to bring Tizan along with him to gain freedom. More than that, he wanted Tizan to serve The Emperor because he was convinced Tizan would be the Lycanthrope's representative in the Tang Empire. The Lycanthrope needed Tizan in their future home.

Karzick turned around and walked further closer to Tizan, "I have a proposal for you Tizan. Let's fight! The loser will grant the winner's wish, whatever it is. You can have my life or my tribe if you win, but if I win, you and your tribe have to follow His Majesty! You have to take an oath to serve the Tang Empire! Do you dare, Tizan!?"

Tizan let out a hefty laugh, his eyes moved between Karzick and Tang Shaoyang. There must be a reason why Karzick was so confident, and Tizan thought it might be related to the player, "I see. You finally get a bloodline, huh? That's why you are so confident to fight me."

"I am not that stupid. Why would I throw my advantage by fighting you? I have my army while you don't. I am not going to throw away my chance to get out of this damned tower, whether as a warrior or coward," Tizan grinned, pointing his Khukuri toward Tang Shaoyang.

"Get ready!" He yelled, and all the Lycanthrope drew out their weapons.

Chapter 1217 Wolf Taming - Part 3

"Get back here, Karzick!" Tang Shaoyang called out, noticing the army was ready to go at them. He might survive the two thousand Lycanthrope easily, but Karzick would not. He had chosen Karzick to be the leader of the Lycanthrope that would manage the tribe, and he did not want to lose him in this battle.

"He had made his decision, Karzick," Tang Shaoyang tapped Karzick's waist two times, "On top of that, you and your friends need to see a little bit of my power. How strong the man you serve is. Does he deserve your loyalty? Don't you want to know?"

Karzick and the other former Chief Tribe looked at Tang Shaoyang. They wanted to know, but they did not want to know that by killing Tizan. The five Lycanthropes agreed that Tizan should have served Tang Shaoyang just like them. With how Tang Shaoyang treated them, they thought Tang Shaoyang would defeat Tizan into submission in the worst scenario, not expecting to make an example out of Tizan for them.

"I plan to show it once we invade the Werewolf's territory, Weretorn Valley. But we have a volunteer here," Tang Shaoyang walked past Karzick, "This will remind you what happens if you betray me and my empire. This is for you and your friends to see, Karzick."

The light-golden Heavenly Energy surrounded Tang Shaoyang, forming a cocoon around him. Five seconds later, the golden cocoon broke apart, revealing the figure inside. The figure grew taller by a whole meter, his hair got longer and turned white, a pair of black wings, a pair of horns, and the black scale covered his whole body.

Karzick was the closest to Tang Shaoyang, and he felt Tang Shaoyang's aura the most with how close he was. He could not help but take three steps back. His body moved on its own, then he fell on his knee, lowering his head. There were no words coming out of his mouth. He felt like that was just the right thing to do. Even though his body moved on its own, he felt nothing wrong about it. The same with the other five former Chief Tribes. They knelt toward Tang Shaoyang.

"Raise your head, Karzick. I am showing this to you and your people. If you lower your gaze like that, you can't see how strong the man you serve is!"

"I apologize for my curiosity, Your Majesty. I don't need to see how strong you are. I can feel it. I can feel how strong you are,"

After the Tang Shaoyang wave of aura, another dreadful aura spread out, dominating the open field. Lu An who turned his figure into a shadow walked next to Tang Shaoyang. He had no eyes, no nose, and no face; an entity of shadow. That was what Lu An looked like right now. He stood next to Tang Shaoyang, looking up at his brother, "Our bet is not concluded yet, Brother. This will be the deciding battle."

Karzick looked at the entity shadow which was not less scarier than His Majesty. He understood now why the young man stood next to the Emperor.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, smiling at his younger brother, "You still can't win even if you kill half of Tizan's army, but you can try. We will start after my fight with Tizan, and of course, I will exclude Tizan from our bet." He then walked closer to Tizan who had a deep frown. Despite how far Tizan was from Tang Shaoyang, he could feel the strong aura radiating from the man. The distance between them closed up, to just thirty meters.

"Why don't you make your move? I thought you wanted to capture me. Did you cower?"

Tizan looked at the human who had no longer a human appearance. The wing, the scales, and the tail were enough to tell him what kind of creature in front of him was. Did he fear the human? Yes, he was nervous after sensing the human's aura. However, he did not fear the human. He would still fight regardless of how strong the man in front of him was.

"You are not the only one who had the ability," Tizan let out a howl as his body transformed. The three-meter-tall Lycanthrope grew bigger, almost doubling his size. The white bone started to come out of the wrist curved toward his finger, lining it up with the finger, forming a sharp blade. More bones started to grow out of the back, forming bone armor on his back and chest. His black eyes turned red as his nose released black smoke.

"There's a difference between a human's bloodline and the monster's bloodline, huh?" Tang Shaoyang muttered. The Lycanthrope did not change to another form of creature. It still looked like Lycanthrope, but bigger and stronger.

Whoosh!

Tizan spoke no more words, taking his chance with the immediate attack while his enemy least expected him to strike. He struck the bone claw toward Tang Shaoyang's face, wanting to crush the head with one strike. The bone claw however could not reach the face. It stopped a few centimeters away, stopped by the Heavenly Cloak that protected Tang Shaoyang's whole body. Before Tizan could move away after his attack was stopped, something grabbed his ankle, then his vision turned upside down.

It was the tail, slamming the 5.5 meters Lycanthrope, up and down. The slam created booming noise, shaking the ground as the Lycanthrope's army watched how their leader was played. Then Tang Shaoyang threw the giant Lycanthrope.

Tizan immediately got back on his feet, blood trickled down from the corner of his lips as the bone armor on his chest and back cracked from the impact. It had been a long time since the last time he tasted his own blood. This was the first time he suffered an injury since he awakened his bloodline. His hand shook, realizing how monstrous his enemy was.

"You are scared," Tang Shaoyang said in a flat tone, looking into the big Lycanthrope's eyes, "I have given you a choice, and now you have to live with the consequence of your choice."

Tang Shaoyang used Heavenly Stride, a fast and smooth movement without making a noise, too fast for the naked eye. He was right in Tizan's face, floating in the air, looking at the strongest Lycanthrope in the eyes, "You are scared." He repeated the same words.

Tizan's eyes shook, subconsciously taking a few steps back. However, his enemy was still right before his face, sticking to him closely. He let out a furious howl, brandishing his bone claw toward the chest. But it was futile as a great force hit his chest, sending his body flying backward. He still landed on his feet, coughing up the black blood before falling on his left knee, clutching his belly. He could still feel the pulsating pain on his belly even though it was just a normal punch.

Tizan got up and turned around toward his army. He was about to call them up to help him, but his enemy was right behind him.

"You are Primordial Rank, but you are also too weak for a Primordial Rank. What happened?" Tang Shaoyang was speaking to himself. He had fought quite a few of the Primordial Ranks of the Divine Church. They were a lot stronger than this one Lycanthrope. They fought back even when he used the Dragon Transformation and also Slayer Energy. However, the one in front of him was too easy, too weak to fight back.

"I can't really show Karzick a little bit of power," After he said that, his first hit Tizan's chin, destroying his chin up to his head. Tizan's body shrunk as the headless body fell on the knee before falling completely to the ground. Just like that, the strongest Lycanthrope of the Andure Vale died.

Chapter 1218 Wolf Taming - Part 4

What happened next was something Karzick and the other five former Chief Tribes could never forget even if they wanted to. After witnessing how the strongest Lycanthrope was killed, they witnessed how two people slaughtered the two thousand Lycanthrope armies. The shadow engulfed the army, no voice could be heard from the shadow. Once the shadow disappeared, it left the dead Lycanthrope on the ground, strewn all over the places with their neck slit open.

As for the Emperor, it was just pure destruction. The golden palm rained down over the army, killing dozens of them in a single strike. It was pure chaos with no mercy, all two thousand Lycanthrope died in this open field. Just like what His Majesty told him, this was a warning for him and the others. This was what happened if he betrayed The Tang Empire.

In less than half an hour, two thousand Lycanthropes were killed. Two people killed two thousand of his kind, and what if the Tang Empire's army came over? They stood no chance. Karzick felt like his heart was at ease after making the decision to join the empire. He had a heavy heart after

deciding to join the empire. He was afraid that he would make the wrong decision. But with this, he realized and was convinced that he made the right decision.

"What's His Majesty doing?" Karzick heard his friend's voice. He looked up and realized His Majesty was still floating in the air, fifty meters above the ground. His Majesty has regained his human form, looking down at the corpses while the young man returned to their side. The six Lycanthropes were curious because His Majesty was throwing corpses that appeared in his hand.

"You will know soon enough," Lu An sat on the ground, looking up at the figure in the sky. Just like his brother said, he lost the bet. He thought he would come closer, but the gap between them just grew further. It frustrated him, but he was also proud of his brother.

"I know how you feel, but you can't use your brother as a comparison. You are the strongest person in the Empire in your rank, but your brother is on another level. Don't get discouraged," Rosalie came next to the young Lu An. The young man looked defeated after the competition, so she tried to console him.

Lu An turned toward Rosalie and smiled, shaking his head, "I am not discouraged. This just gets even more exciting. I know rivaling my brother would be a hell of a work, but I will not give up. I will catch up to him one day!"

That was a surprise coming from Lu An, and Rosalie did not expect such a positive response from the young man. She thought Lu An would be frustrated after the loss, but the loss was like throwing wood into a fire. The loss did not daunt the young man to catch up to his brother.

The Spirit Summoning started as the Lycanthrope's dead bodies turned into black gas. The Lycanthrope along with the other monster bodies in Tang Shaoyang inventory turned into black gas, floating in the air for a while before it gathered below Tang Shaoyang. The black gas swirled, forming a tornado of black gas. Karzick was nervous because everything looked ominous.

The black gas tornado slowly dispersed, revealing a figure behind the black tornado. A two-meter figure stood where the tornado was, looking around. The figure was a human, but two fangs protruded out of his mouth with a thick beard on the side of his face down to his chin. His yellow eyes were a sign that he was not human despite his human-like appearance. It was more like half-human and half-wolf, dominated by human appearance. If not for the long claw, Karzick might think it was just a human with fangs.

[You have summoned Grade SS Spirit, Marcus The Exiled Lycanthrope!]

Tang Shaoyang was not surprised he summoned a Lycanthrope spirit. It was something to be expected, but he just did not expect that the Lycanthrope Spirit was a Grade SS Spirit. Considering how weak all the Lycanthropes were, he would be glad to get a Grade A+ or even Grade S Spirit.

"This is awfully familiar," Marcus looked around, observing his surroundings. He noticed the mark of the fight, the dried blood, and the missing part. He furrowed his brow before looking up, sensing someone above him.

Tang Shaoyang was also coming down, landing in front of Marcus, "Are you also the Lycanthrope who stayed in the Andure Vale? This is Andure Vale, inside the Dimensional Tower. Maybe you feel familiar because you know this place."

"Ah, right. This is where we settle up after that damned System threw us into this curse tower just because we broke its rule. You are reminding me of an unpleasant past that soured my mood," Marcus licked his lips, "You have to be ready for the consequence of spoiling my mood."

Tang Shaoyang scratched his head with his index finger, "Now I have confirmed that I have a weird Lycanthrope follower. Lycanthrope should act like you, arrogant and fearless, not submissive and talky."

Marcus looked confused for a moment, looking around he finally found six Lycanthropes. He frowned deeper, "Are they Lycanthropes you are talking about?" He noticed Karzick and the other five.

"That's right. The one in the front is quite submissive and talkative. Do you happen to know them?"

"Not just the System threw us into this damned prison, but it also did something to my descendants. That damned System really made sure that we could not rise anymore," Marcus revealed his anger, cursing while stomping his feet. A single stomp caused the ground to shake, "I need to vent out my anger, and you happen to be the unlucky one to meet me in a foul mood."

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle, "Not even an hour ago, there was also a Lycanthrope threatening to capture me so he could get out of the tower. However, he cowered at the end. He was scared and frozen before he died. I wonder if you will make the same expression. It's quite a pity to sacrifice Grade SS Spirit, but if you don't know your place, then I have to do it. Especially when I need levels."

Marcus moved, sending his fist toward Tang Shaoyang, and the latter responded with the same move. Their fists met in the air as their energy clashed. The result was obvious, sending Marcus flying backward as his right was wasted. The Heavenly Energy sipped through his hand, preventing the natural regeneration.

"That should be enough for you to know you will never win against me, Marcus. This is your last chance. Obediently form a contract with me or die."

"You haven't seen my true form yet, human. I will easily—"

"Have you seen my real form too? Don't tell you to believe this is all I got, right? You are quite naive for your age. You are too proud to admit your loss which makes you a fool. I guess your descendants are much smarter than you even though they are weaker. They know how to use their heads and make wise decisions. If the last fight is what you want, I will grant you a fight."

Tang Shaoyang had his reason why he wanted to make a contract with Marcus. Marcus might be the first generation of Lycanthrope on this thirteenth floor, and he might know a way to restore the Lycanthrope's power. He needed that knowledge to revive the Lycanthrope so the Lycanthrope could make a great contribution to the future war.

"What do I get from making a contract with you?" Marcus changed his stance. There was still fear in the fearless Lycanthrope.

"A chance. A chance for you to live again, if I happen to be in a good mood and have enough Spirit Power to resurrect you. Isn't that much better than staying in the void for the rest of your life or

even dying again as a spirit? Make your choice, Marcus. I don't have that much time to waste on you."

Chapter 1219 Wolf Taming - Part 5

Marcus knelt on the ground, swearing his allegiance to Tang Shaoyang. The exiled Lycanthrope agreed to form the contract. If not for the fact that Marcus was not the ancestor of the Lycanthrope, he would choose to sacrifice the Grade SS Spirit. He forgot about the Spirit Sacrifice which could help him to raise his level. He rarely did it because that was not just the right thing to do. However, he was in a special circumstance and would do everything to reach Demi-God Rank as fast as he could.

"You make the right choice in the end," Those were his parting words before Marcus turned into light, entering his forehead.

Tang Shaoyang returned to the group, "Let's visit The Weretorn Valley. We don't have that much time now," He turned toward Karzick who would be his guide, "Don't worry about your people. I will make an arrangement and will send you all to my people once I finish all my business on this floor."

"Aren't you forgetting someone?" Rosalie came to his side and asked.

Tang Shaoyang was confused as he was sure everyone was there. Then he followed Rosalie's gaze on his shoulder, "Ah, the kids. I forgot about them."

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On the other side of the forest

The guide was walking aimlessly, walking straight without knowing his destination. The cat told him that it would be over in half an hour or even an hour. However, it had already been an hour, and he believed it was almost two hours since the man left. While he was relieved that he did not encounter any Lycanthrope, he was still at the edge because he was pretty sure he had arrived at the Lycanthrope's main territory. It was just a matter of time until he met the real Lycanthrope and had his body feasted on by the nocturnal creature.

He wanted to wake the cat and the lizard, but he was too scared for that. Slowing down his pace, making sure that he would not encounter the Lycanthrope while keeping his guard.

Greed suddenly opened his eyes. He stretched out on the man's shoulder after a good nap, "Master is done with the job. We will meet him right now."

The guide was happy to hear that. The safest place was next to the cat's master, after all. But then his heart jumped out as his vision blackened. He did not know what happened, but he could not see or feel anything. As if he was just a wandering soul and thought without physical form. That scared him for a moment before his vision returned. He was flabbergasted, lying down on the ground as he looked at the night sky. The moon was there, the same moon, confused about what happened to him.

But the confusion turned into terror at the sight of six Lycanthropes, looking down at him. He was terrified, frozen in fear with his mouth gaped open, not breathing.

"Is he your friend, Your Majesty?" Karzick asked. The six Lycanthropes looked at him curiously, but in the guide's eyes, they looked terrifying. As if the Lycanthrope would eat him alive.

"He is a guide who led us to Andure Vale, but we don't need him anymore," Lu An cast a glance at the terrified man, "We have you to lead us now."

Those words terrified the guide even more. If he was no longer useful, he would be thrown away. That meant he would be the food for the Lycanthrope. He snapped out and raised his voice, "These Lycanthropes might not know where the Death Forest and Guardian Peak are. I can still be the guide for you." The guide was aware of the animosity between the Werewolf in the Weretorn Valley and the Lycanthrope. The Lycanthrope might know where the Weretorn Valley was, but they might not know the other two places.

"Death Forest? Guardian Peak?" Karzick indeed did not know those two places. In his life, it was about survival, looking for food, and fighting the Werewolf. They did not know much about the other places with the Werewolf who kept harassing them.

"Don't scare him anymore, Lu An." Tang Shaoyang shook his head at how mischievous the young man was, "Let's depart immediately."

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Things went smoothly for Tang Shaoyang, but it was quite a hassle back in the Starter City.

After The Uprising Guild, three more factions arrived on the eleventh floor. The World Union, The Saint Guild, and The First Order Guild. The Uprising Guild was quite troublesome already, and now, the two factions that are part of the World Government arrived. The Federation of Allurion and The Divine Church had found out the structure on the Earth for sure. It was hard to find out how the relationship between The Uprising Guild and their enemy was.

Zhang Mengyao moved her neck, making a cracking noise. She had been reading the report far too long, too many problems with so few resolutions.

"Should we pull out and focus on Earth? I think Tang Shaoyang should be safe here. He could return safely even though we are not here, no?" Kang Xue, who had been helping Zhang Mengyao since Tang Shaoyang's absence, voiced her idea. That might be the best.

"We can't. If we leave the tower, it would be hard for us to get info about them. That might be worse than now," Zhang Mengyao shook her head. They had been on the winning side because of the Intelligence Division who had been giving her the crucial information in the war. However, there was no more fighting outside the city ever since Lu An left. Inside the city, the Intelligence Division was powerless because they could not use the skill or even enter the other world's region. Gathering information inside the city was quite impossible. The only thing they could watch was the movement.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Someone knocked on the door three times.

"Come in," Zhang Mengyao looked toward the door.

Viona and Yeon Hee entered the room together. In Lu An's absence, both had been leading the Intelligence Division, "Is it bad news or good news for you two to come here together?" Zhang Mengyao asked with a frown. Usually, both would not come to deliver the information. If they came, that meant it was either urgent or crucial information for them to deliver personally.

"Bad and could be bad news," Yeon Hee smiled wryly.

Chapter 1220 Herman's Proposal

The bad news was The World Union and Saint Guild were invited by the Divine Church and also the Federation of Allurion. It was something they expected to happen, and it came true. Another could-be-bad news was The Giteron Dynasty sent another representative to meet Zhang Mengyao. The Giteron Dynasty had sent the first two envoys to meet Zhang Mengyao which ended up the envoys being kicked out disrespectfully. The first two envoys asked to be compensated for Arnor Ollson's humiliation experience. Zhang Mengyao was not in the mood to play the stupid game with the Giteron Dynasty and immediately kicked the envoy out.

"Did not I tell you not to accept any nonsense envoy from the Giteron Dynasty?" Zhang Mengyao had enough of the Giteron Dynasty's antics, openly showing her disgust in her expression.

"If it's the same envoy. We will not let him in, but the one who comes is Reinart Thamsen. He is Augusto Thamsen's son, and he may have something important to talk about with you, Ma'am," Viona replied respectfully. Outside the office, both were sisters, but this was an official meeting. She acted professionally in the official business.

"And we have another guest. Herman Bonivido of the First Order Guild also comes to meet you. He did not tell us why he came and only wanted to talk with you," Yeon Hee followed up with another piece of information. Three guests came to meet the person in charge of the Tang Empire.

"Lead Herman to the meeting room. I will see him first," Zhang Mengyao got up from the seat, stretching out. She had been sitting on the chair far too long, "This sounds crazy, but I miss the day we fought the Divine Church. That's much easier than the paperwork and the diplomatic work."

"I have to agree with you on that matter. The suspense is killing me," Kang Xue nodded in agreement. Not knowing what would come for them in the future was scarier than fighting the Federation of Allurion and The Divine Church at the same time."

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Herman Bonivido came to the Tang Empire's base with his two Vice Guild Leaders, Henry, and Frans. It did not take long for them to learn of the death of The Emperor. The Uprising Guild called him and the other two Guild Leaders, proposing an idea to create an alliance to fight the Tang Empire. This was the best time to strike the Tang Empire.

The violet-haired lady led them to the room, the room where three girls and an old man were. He recognized the three women, but not the old man.

Herman, Frans, and Henry were led to their chairs, facing the Supreme General of the Tang Empire.

"Good evening, Guild Leader Herman," Zhang Mengyao was the first one to speak, "I heard you want to meet me. May I know what you wish to say to me?" Polite and toneless, revealing no emotion in her words.

"Good evening, Ma'am. I will be direct with my visit. We come for two things. First, we want to confirm the rumor of The Emperor's death. Second, we come to warn you about the threat you may face in the future," Herman had a solemn look. He knew that the Supreme General and the woman to the left were The Emperor's wives.

The fact they showed no more sorrow might be because the rumor was false or the Emperor had died a long time ago before they arrived.

"It's not a rumor. His Majesty died, killed by the Divine Church's God Ranks. Three God Ranks of the Divine Church forcefully entered the tower and killed him in a fight," Zhang Mengyao replied fast, confirming the news.

Herman, Frans, and Henry acted like gentlemen, standing up and putting their right hand on the chest before bowing slightly, "Deepest condolences to you all for your loss."

Zhang Mengyao nodded, "May I know what you want to warn us about, Guild Master Herman?"

Herman returned to his seat, nodding his head, "The Uprising Guild's Guild Leader, Zander, came to me to propose an alliance to oppose the Tang Empire. I come to warn you to be careful of them. They might strike you back on Earth."

"Thank you for the warning, Guild Leader Herman. We expect that to happen with our current, but thank you for the heads up," Zhang Mengyao nodded, "If you don't have anything else, I have to meet someone else—"

Bam!

Henry slammed the table, raising his voice while pointing his finger at Zhang Mengyao, "The nerve! The disrespect! We come here with good intentions, yet you dare to treat us like this!?"

"Boy!" Marshal Alton turned his head toward Henry, "If this is outside the city, you already lost your hand for pointing your finger at the Supreme Commander of the Tang Empire!"

Henry met with Marshal Alton's eyes, and he could subconsciously take three steps back. The sound of the chair screeching resounded in the room as his legs bumped into the chair. His heartbeat quickened up as he felt suffocated. It was just a stare, but that was enough for him to know that the old man was monstrous.

Frans, who looked much older than the young Henry, stood up, approaching Henry before forcing the younger man to bow with him together, "I am very sorry for Henry's rude behavior. He's still young and quite hot-blooded. I hope Supreme Commander Zhang can forgive him."

"It's fine, but I don't understand what he meant by "treat us like this"?" Zhang Mengyao shook her head, "That's enough Marshal Alton, you are scaring our guest."

"There's no need to explain too," Zhang Mengyao waved her hand, "Let's forget the unpleasant thing. If you don't have anything else, I will have to leave to meet someone. You can stay and enjoy

our hospitality if you want to." She got up from the chair and was about to walk away. However, Herman called her out, "Wait a moment, Commander Zhang. I have another proposal for you."

Zhang Mengyao halted her steps and looked at Herman Bonivido. She nodded her head, indicating for him to go on.

"What about forming an Alliance with The First Order Guild? We will help you fight the Uprising Guild and the World Government!"