

## Armipotent 1231

### Chapter 1231 Yu Shun - Part 1

Yu Shun sat next to the window of his room, looking at the three buildings where the Tang Empire operated. Before Antorias took over his mind and body, that was his home, he lived there. After that incident, he gave up his authority and position in the Tang Empire even though The Emperor did not take them from him. Despite his betrayal, The Emperor still trusted him and wanted him to continue.

However, Yu Shun was aware of what The Emperor would have gone through if he remained. His Majesty would face heavy criticism from the people and also the other officers. He was a traitor, and he was supposed to be executed.

"It's time for lunch, Honey," A sweet woman's voice entered his ear, calling him out from his deep thoughts. He turned toward the voice, a woman with a white apron, standing at the door with a sweet smile. She was the reason he was still alive. If not for her, he would kill himself, getting what he deserved for betraying His Majesty's trust in him.

"Coming right away," Yu Shun got from the chair. Another reason he did not want to remain was that he still could hear Antorias whisper in his head. That was the main reason. He was afraid that Antorias would get him again, and he would do something more terrible than what he had done before.

The whisper was still strong, and Antorias kept telling him that His Majesty was dead. He did not know why Antorias kept saying that in his head while His Majesty's name was still on the member list. Of course, he did not respond to the whisper, totally ignoring the whisper.

Yu Shun put on a smile as he got closer to the dining table, "What we got for today..." He forced himself to act happy in front of his wife, making sure he was not burdening her with his negative emotions. In his fifth spoon, someone knocked on their apartment room. Yu Shun and his wife exchanged glances. It was rare for people to visit them, especially after the war started in the Dimensional Tower.

Usually, Kang Xue or Zhang Mengyao would come to visit them. His friends in the Tarrior would come to him to check on him, but this was the busiest moment for the Tarrior. The last person that came to visit them was Elinova, three days ago, and Elin was the only one who visited them this month. Both were sure it was not Elin as she was just here three days ago.

Yu Shun got up from the chair, "Let me welcome the guest." Luo Lan got the clue and was slightly worried. There were many people holding a grudge against Yu Shun, and she was worried that people would come for the grudge.

Yu Shun opened the door and was surprised to see his friend, Lu An. He was not expecting a visit from Lu An, the busiest person in the Tang Empire right now. He was the head of TEID, the person who controlled the information for the Tang Empire.

"Yo, long time no see," Lu An grinned, waving his hand. Yeon Hee was next to him, slapping his hand away, "You look silly, stop it," then she turned toward Yu Shun, "Are we disturbing you? Should we come later?"

Yu Shun snapped out of his surprise and shook his head, "Oh, no. Come in. Come in,"

Lu An and Yeon Hee entered the small apartment. Lu An furrowed his brow at how small the apartment was, "Why did you leave your old apartment to stay in this small apartment? Look, your summoner's head almost touches the ceiling with how small the apartment is."

In the corner of the room, Yu Shun's undead was standing still. After the incident, he was left with one undead, and he did not plan to take more undead with him. One was enough, he just needed one to guard his wife. The last undead was the swordsman undead, the undead with sword-hand.

Luo Lan was worried when she saw the guest. Not because he was afraid of Lu An, but because she was afraid that Lu An would bring her husband back to the Tang Empire. She was satisfied with what they had right now and hoped to continue with their current life. She no longer worried that her husband would die in the battle somewhere, in a foreign land. They had enough to fill their belly and pay the rent with her job as well. This was good, and she did not want to change it.

Yu Shun smiled and shook his head, "You know, I don't deserve to live there anymore after what I did." He could not mask the guilt and the sadness in his tone.

"Who will judge you? If Brother Shaoyang says that's your home, then that's your home. It does not matter what other people have to say. That's your home, and how can you not deserve to stay at your home? It made no sense, at all," Lu An rolled his eyes.

He called The Emperor casually with Brother Shaoyang because he and Yu Shun were used to calling The Emperor Brother Shaoyang. The only two people who had the privilege to call him that.

Yu Shun just shook his head, "What are you doing here? I thought you were busy with the current war." No one informed Yu Shun, but he was still in the same core group of the Communication System. He could tell what happened in the frontline even though he was not with them.

"I am busy, but I have decided to take three days off. A little bit refreshing vacation to relieve my stress," Lu An grinned, then he looked Yu Shun in the eyes, "Of course, I am joking. I am still on duty.... Oh, you don't know?" Yu Shun frowned.

"We have pulled back from the Dimensional Tower. The situation is not good, and we have to focus our force back to Earth...." Lu An updated the situation about the other factions who just arrived on the eleventh floor and brought back mercenaries from the Federation of Allurion, "We decide to change our battlefield back on Earth, and there's a chance that the people on the same level as Antorias will invade Earth. We aren't sure if it will happen, but The Federation of Allurion and The Divine Church have conquered a few worlds, and their next target is Earth."

## Chapter 1232 Yu Shun - Part 2

"The Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church have sent their people and also their mercenaries. They attacked our sub-region in Lisbon. No one from the Belem Guild survived, and we fought the mercenary from The Federation of Allurion a few days ago, a hundred of them; thirty-eight Epic Ranks, thirty Ancient Ranks, twenty-two Myth Ranks, and ten Primordial Ranks."

Yu Shun tensed up when the ranks were mentioned. That was not just a mercenary, but elite of elite even in The Tang Empire.

"We won of course. They faced the wrong opponent; Sis Mengyao, Sir Moonson, Sir Alton, and Sis Rosa were there.... Ah, you haven't met Sis Rosa yet. She is Brother Shaoyang's wife, and I

would say that she is the strongest if we exclude Brother Shaoyang, Sir Moonsong, Sir Alton, and also The Kirin. I have a chance if I can sneak up, but she is one of our strongest."

"We captured six mercenaries, and we managed to get some information. It seems The Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church intended to take the unconquered territories first instead of trying to fight us. We don't know their motive, and the mercenary also did not know why. So yeah, for now, we are in another stalemate, racing to conquer territories as much as possible."

"I see...." Yu Shun nodded his head, then he met Lu An in the eyes. He finally understood why Lu An was coming to him, but he pretended to be ignorant, "And you haven't told me why you came to meet me? I am not sure if I can be of any help to resolve the problem we face right now."

"Of course, you can!" Lu An stood up from the chair and held Yu Shun's shoulder, "You are also one of our strongest before, and it's not too late for you to catch up, Yu Shun. We need your help, you alone are an army. How can you say that? And I come here to ask you to come back. We need you, Yu Shun!"

"NO!" The answer came from Luo Lan, not Yu Shun. She stood up from the chair and raised her voice, "NO! We finally can live peacefully now, and I will not let him fight in the frontline again! Never!"

Lu An let out a sigh, "I understand your concern, Sis Luo Lan, but we need every man that could fight for us. We don't know what we will face, and we need everyone to work together. We haven't lost yet, but if we lost, you will also lose this home. We will lose the city we have rebuilt, we will lose everything. The best scenario, if we lose, is that you two will be slaves, and the worst scenario is The Divine Church will exercise Yu Shun because of his class."

"Of course, I will not force Yu Shun to come back," Lu An raised his both hands, "The choice is still with him. Fight and win, try to fight and die, or do nothing and die. Those are the choices, and it's for Yu Shun to decide."

Luo Lan could not refute Lu An as that was what likely happened to them if the Tang Empire lost the war. She was aware of the consequence of losing a war. However, she was still reluctant to let her husband fight again.

"I will say yes if I am totally cured, but my answer will be a no," Yu Shun shook his head, "You three in this room would be the first to know about my condition. I can still hear Antorias' voice in my head. He can no longer influence me, but his whisper is still in my head. I am afraid going back to the battlefield will make his influence on me stronger."

Lu An and Yeon Hee were shocked to hear that. They thought Antorias could no longer communicate with Yu Shun after Tang Shaoyang defeated Antorias' manifestation. Of course, Luo Lan was the one who shocked the most. She was the closest person to Yu Shun, and she did not know anything about this.

"Or you can get rid of his voice by becoming stronger," Lu An suddenly said, "If you become strong enough, that might help you get rid of Antorias' voice in your head. I am not sure about that, but it's possible, no? What about asking Brother Shaoyang?" He tapped his forehead as he remembered Tang Shaoyang was still inside the Dimensional Tower, "I forgot Brother Shaoyang is still inside the tower. He goes into a berserk mode to reach Legend Rank as soon as possible to fight the God Rank

in case they come to Earth. Let me message him instead, Brother Shaoyang's spirits might know something about your implication."

While Lu An was waiting for the reply, Luo Lan looked at her husband, and reached his hand, "Are you really going to come back to Tarrior?" The worries in her tone were obvious. She did not want that, but just like what Lu An said, the decision was in her husband's hands. Especially when he could hear the voice, they could not have a peaceful life if the voice was still in his head. They needed to find a way to get rid of the voice.

"If becoming strong is the only way to get rid of this voice, then yes, I will return. I am.... I am afraid that I will hurt you if suddenly Antorias takes over your body again.... But I promise you, this will be the last. Once I get rid of the voice, I will leave the Tarrior. No more fighting, no more monster," Yu Shun gave his wife a weak smile. The voice could do nothing, but the fear that Antorias would take over his mind and body again was still in his heart. He still remembered what happened when Antorias took over, and he was lucky that he did not hurt his wife. However, he did not know what Antorias would do next time, and he did not want to take his chance the next time. He wanted to get rid of the voice and be done with it.

Chapter 1233 Yu Shun - Part 3

Lu An made a weird face after reading the reply, turning toward Yu Shun. He just received the bad news, "There's only bad news."

"What is it?" Yu Shun had prepared for the worst.

"First, you can get rid of Antorias' voice if you change your class. It sounds easy, but that's not that easy. Based on Brother Shaoyang's spirit, your class is unique, and if we rank it, it's an S-Rank class. And you need a better class so you can replace it. You can't just replace it with any random class," Lu An looked Yu Shun in the eyes, "I think we have a few classes on the same ranks as yours, but I am not sure if we have a higher-ranking class than yours. I think it might work if we have Brother Shaoyang's class, but from many smart bases, we can't find the same class."

"Second, again, it sounds simple but it's also hard. You need to reach God Rank, then Antorias could no longer influence in any way. Those two solutions are the only way to get rid of Antorias' influence over you. You can try entering The Survival Game as much as possible. You might get a better class in the Survival Game...." Lu An paused as he received another message from Tang Shaoyang.

"Ah, there's another solution," Lu An raised his head, smiling wryly, "The third solution is that you inherited The God Rank's bloodline. That is much harder than the first two because they will die if they inherit the bloodline. Which sane God Rank will do that?"

Yu Shun let out a sigh. As he predicted, it was not easy to get rid of Antorias' influence on him, but this was much harder than he thought. He then looked at Lu An and Yeon Hee, "Can we have thirty minutes to discuss? I will give you my answer after."

"Of course. We will wait outside," Lu An stood up from the chair, walking to the door with Yeon Hee. As the couple left, Yu Shun turned toward Luo Lan, holding both hands, "You heard them, the only way to get rid of the voice in my head is to fight again. I—"

Luo Lan cut her off, "I will allow you to join Tarrior again but with one condition."

His face brightened up when he heard that his wife would give him permission. He did not realize that he still had the spirit to fight again, and Luo Lan noticed that.

She took a deep breath then she mentioned the one condition, "I will follow you this time. I also want to fight together with you. That's the only condition. No, even if you don't give me permission, I will do it anyway, with or without you."

Yu Shun was caught off guard by the condition. They were on the run for a long time, but at that time, Luo Lan was too scared to fight. She did not like fighting, so it surprised him that she wanted to fight as well. He furrowed his brow, not just she did not like fighting, but she was quite timid as well. He was not sure if it was a good thing.

Yu Shun let out a sigh, "Alright then. Let's fight together," He decided to accept the condition. He would rather have her next to him, so he could watch over her. That was a much better option than letting her join the Tarrior from the bottom.

He thought it would take a long time to convince his wife, but not even five minutes passed, and he got the permission even though with a condition. He called Lu An and Yeon Hee back to the apartment and told them his decision.

Lu An had the same reaction as Yu Shun when he heard Luo Lan would fight as well, "It can be quite scary, you know, Sis Luo Lan. Are you sure about this?"

What Lu An got from that comment was a shrug from Luo Lan, "You are the one who said: fight and win, fight and die, or do nothing and die. I choose to fight. If I win that's the best, if I lose then I die."

"If you have made up your mind, then I won't refuse another person joining us to fight the war," Lu An nodded, "May I know your level, class, and talent, Sis Luo Lan? We need to start from that before we send you to the battlefield."

"I am level 178, no class and talent," Even though she barely fought in the past, she still killed a lot of zombies.

"Oh, that's a good start. Level 178, you can directly follow Yu Shun to clear the Survival Game. No class and talent, that should be easier to fix," Then Lu An turned to Yu Shun, "I will be sending you to our sub-region in Thailand. You help them to capture more territories and create your elite zombie while you are at it, also try to catch up to me," Lu An grinned and hugged Yu Shun, "Welcome back, Brother."

Yu Shun's class was Zombie Apostle, and he was quite useless without the zombie armies. That was why Lu An arranged for Yu Shun for an easy job at the start. The Survival Game might have the unknown danger just like his first Survival Game, but that was just a super rare incident, and no one has ever encountered a dragon since Tang Shaoyang too. The risk for the Survival Game based on the data they have collected was quite low.

"Let's get to the smart base and ask origin to find a good class for Sister Luo Lan," Lu An wanted Yu Shun and Luo Lan to go to work immediately. He did not know when the actual war would break out, so he wanted his Brother to get stronger as possible.

"Should I meet Sister Mengyao and Brother Wei Xi first? I need their permission to join back to the Tarrior, no?" Yu Shun, however, was quite concerned. There were a lot of people who did not like

him for what happened in the past. Not just the ordinary people, but also a lot of officials. He was worried that his return to The Tarrior would cause controversy and more burden for Zhang Mengyao.

"Or I don't need to join the Tarrior officially, and we don't need to take a class and talent for Luo Lan. We can look for them in the Survival Game instead."

"There's no need to worry about it. If there are people who don't like your return, tell those people to come to me! I have enough Authority to reinstate you back to Tarrior, or you can join my division instead. Yeah, I think that's better," He then pulled Yu Shun and Luo Lan with him, "What about you, Sis Luo Lan? Do you want to shoot the monster, or do you want to fight them close up? What do you like so I can help you find a suitable class?" Lu An did not listen to Yu Shun's concerns.

#### Chapter 1234 Against The World - Part 1

Zhang Mengyao had retaken Lisbon from the mercenary. There was no more fight after the initial of a hundred mercenaries just like Lu An told them. A hundred mercenaries were supposed to guard the portal and report if the Tang Empire went through. However, the mercenaries took the matter by themselves and got killed before they could report.

"We actually need people who know this place. We can use our advantage and strike from the back while they are unaware we have taken Lisbon from them," Zhang Mengyao's plan was quite simple and straightforward, but the execution mattered.

The issue was that they lacked the knowledge of the area for Europe. They needed someone to lead them to move from one city to another. If they moved recklessly in a big number, The World Government might discover their movement.

The Smart Base in Lisbon was empty after they decided to take it over. There were no people, not a single person in the city. It was either the mercenaries who killed them all or the World Government transferred the people to another place. It was most likely the latter since there was no trace of slaughter in the city.

"We need Sir Lu An," Virion, who joined Zhang Mengyao at the table, voiced his thoughts, "TEID will be a big help for us to scout the area ahead."

"Has Lu An returned, Origin? Tell him to meet as soon as possible when his business outside is over."

Origin had a big role in this fight. The Smart Ai that got the Tang Empire connected directly to the captured territory could make a direct report of their situation all over their territories.

[Sir Lu An has returned and is on his way to Lisbon.]

"What about this smart base? Have you discovered something different about this smart base? There must be a reason why the Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church want all the territories," Zhang Mengyao asked Origin to do a full check-up on the smart base. She tried to understand the reason why the enemies were going after the territory instead of fighting them. When The World Union and the Uprising Guild brought the reinforcement back to the Earth, the first thought in her was to eliminate them. But that was not the case, they clearly had a hidden intention behind all of this, and she wanted to understand it so she could take some measures against them.

[The class. They have taken all ten Unique Classes in this smart base. Maybe The Belem took all the classes. I am not sure, but maybe the Unique Class is what they want. Wasn't the reason the Divine Church attacked His Majesty for the class? They might want to get the class for themselves. Of course, That's just my assumption.]

Zhang Mengyao furrowed her brows. The Tang Empire still had a lot of Unique Classes from the other smart bases. They could not give them freely to anyone, but just to the high-ranking officer. She thought about it and realized that Origin might be right in this case.

'What happen to Earth in ten years from now on? There will be no more unique classes from the smart base. The smart base does not regenerate the class.' She realized that the unique class was their aim. The Federation of Allurion's original world has no more unique classes, and they wanted Earth to provide them with more unique classes. They came to Earth for the smart base, not the Tang Empire.'

"That's why they send mercenaries instead of the main force. They keep their main force to fight us up there, but now we have pulled our main force. We have to expect the Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church's main forces to be here," Zhang Mengyao thought that far from Origin's assumption, "Of course, we are also their target, but we are not their priority right now. We have to make our move now. They will be busy finishing the Survival Game, and we will strike them while their force is inside the Survival Game."

In order to capture the territory, the faction must finish the Survival Game. Of course, it should not be that hard for the bunch of Primordial Ranks to finish the Survival Game. But they could use that small gap to attack them.

"I am here ready to help," Lu An came at the right moment. He heard everything that Zhang Mengyao just said, "I have sent my people to scout ahead. We can depart in ten minutes if you want to, Supreme Commander Zhang."

"Good," Zhang Mengyao turned toward Marshal Alton and Legion Commander Virion, "I want all your people who could fight, every single one who could join right now. Of course, you can leave a portion of your people to guard your new home, but we need as many as possible. They can partake in the Survival Game for their benefit, and we will take over Portugal." She placed the Elven Kingdom's insignia and Beast Coven's insignia over Portugal on the map, "We will fortify Portugal and use this place as our main base operation. Then we will push forward to the east."

Zhang Mengyao's plan went smoothly. It took them a week to take Portugal where most territory had been captured already. They just needed to take over the smart base, and Origin's assumption was most likely right because most of the unique classes were gone from the smart base. Then the Tang Empire fortified Portugal, building up a giant wall between Portugal and Spain's border. The fifty meters wall now separated Spain and Portugal with tight security, the joint security from the Beast Coven and the Elven Kingdom.

After taking over the border, Tang Empire Intelligent Division made sure that The World Government or the factions in Spain did not notice the wall. TEID silenced and caught all the people that stayed on the border while Lu An spread his people all over Spain.

"From the survivors that hide from the World Government, there are several groups moved in Spain. Most likely the mercenaries who tried to capture the territories. There should be around seven groups, splitting up...." Lu An paused as he just received a message from his subordinate,

"We have found the group. There are three groups moving down to the south, and another four to the north...." Lu An pointed at the map where the group is.

"What are we waiting for? Let's kill them off and take over Spain," Zhang Mengyao sent her order.

## Chapter 1235 Against The World - Part 2

Tang Shaoyang breathed heavily with monster's bodies strewn all over him. He was now on the twentieth floor and exhausted. After Rosalie, Lu An, Wrath, and Greed left them, he had been climbing the Dimensional Tower without sleeping. He had lost track of time, and he did not know how long he had not slept.

[Why don't you go to sleep first, then I will give you the reward after you wake up? I think you are mentally exhausted, and it will be dangerous for you to continue climbing up the tower with your current state.] An Ethereal voice rang in Tang Shaoyang's head.

It was the God Rank's voice who built the monster breeding ground in this Dimensional Tower. He had cleared the third breeding ground including the Lesser Kraken's breeding ground. The monster in this breeding ground was the lesser version of Chimera. Even though it was a lesser version of Chimera, the monster was dangerous. It was stronger than their actual rank, and this was the result of the God Ranks' experiment.

The original Chimera would be the body of a lion with two heads, goat and lion with the snake tail. However, the Chimera in this breeding ground had an additional head, The Wurm's head, another dragon subspecies. Based on God Rank's observation, this Lesser Chimera should be able to surpass the original Chimera in the terms of strengths. The minus thing was that the beast was mindless and bloodthirsty. While it might recognize its own species, it would attack anyone that is not Chimera, mindlessly. There was one pattern in their attack, rush and throw their bodies at the living being they considered as enemy. They did not utilize their power effectively which made it easier to kill.

"I can still make it to the twenty-fifth floor with no sleep. I have no time to sleep. I have to reach Legend Rank as soon as possible. Sleeping will waste my time," Tang Shaoyang did not listen to the voice. There was no reason for him to listen to the voice of someone he did not know and did not trust. Their relationship was contractual, he helped the God Rank test the experiment, and The God Rank would help him.

[Trust me, you will need to sleep if you want to reach the twenty-first floor. There will be someone waiting for you at the Guardian Gate, and he is the strongest individual you have ever faced. Still not as strong as the God Ranks, but he is not far from God Rank.]

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, suspicious of the information. If the person waiting for him was not God Rank, then there was no need for him to be afraid. The God Rank should be aware of that.

[Come on, trust me. I don't want to lose my precious entertainment just because he is mentally and physically exhausted. This person has more than two classes, and at least three talents. He is not someone you normally meet in this lower realm. I dare to say that he is stronger than you, Demi-God Rank with God Shards.]

"Has the Divine Church found out that I am still alive?" Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow. He could not think of anyone else to send someone strong after him aside from the Divine Church or maybe the God Alliance behind the Divine Church.



[No, he is not from the Seven God Petty Alliance. I can pull some trick if it's them, but it's The petty White Mystery send this man. It seems they don't want to lose in the term of pettiness with the Seven God Alliance because you rejected them.]

"White Mystery?" Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow as the name was unfamiliar and foreign. He did not remember this White Mystery, at all.

The God Rank burst out in laughter, loud in Tang Shaoyang's head. The God Rank could not believe that Tang Shaoyang forgot about the White Mystery.

[Don't you remember the woman you met on the eleventh floor in front of the Guardian Gate?]

Tang Shaoyang then remembered. The God Alliance that offered him to join their alliance. They would help him and in exchange, he must listen to their favors.

[Yep, it's them. You seem to hurt their pride, and they send someone who is about to advance to God Rank to kill you. They are crazy enough to do so. So sleep, get back into your peak form before fighting him.]

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh. He was tired that the God Ranks would send people to kill him just because he refused to join them. He understood why the seven God Alliances wanted to kill him. They felt threatened with his presence, but the White Mystery wanted to kill him just because he refused to join them. He shook his head, checking his level, and he muttered in a low voice, "Level 5837.... Almost Level 6000..." Level 6000 was the threshold for the next advancement, at least, that's what he predicted.

Then he checked his Communication System, checking the update for the war on Earth. His people had taken almost half of Europe. French, Italy, Switzerland, and Belgium were under the Tang Empire's flag, and they were currently fighting against the World Government in Germany.

The bad news was The Polar Guild took advantage of the conflict and started closing into their main territory, China. Polar Guild entered Mongolia and is currently fighting with them in Mongolia, and Shiva Federation with the help of the World Government also got closer to China through Nepal and South East Asia. Temporarily, the big war was in Germany, but it would be just a matter of time before the World Government would poke the Tang Empire's main territory.

"There's no time for sleep," Tang Shaoyang checked the surroundings, looking over the dead bodies. He raised his hands and used his skill, "Spirit Summon!"

The Chimera's dead bodies burst out into crimson flame and formed a giant fire egg, fifty meters fire egg. Then the fire burst out from the fire egg as the notification rang in his head.

[You have summoned Mythical Spirit - Gorkan, Elder Flame Wyrn]

Chapter 1236 Against The World - Part 3

Tang Shaoyang fell on his knees as his transformation and Spirit Integration wore off. He fought off the Elder Flame Wyrn. Even though it was a high-ranking spirit, he did not hesitate to fight it and used Spirit Sacrifice after he defeated the spirit. That was the reason he was so quick with his level. He had been sacrificing a lot of spirit on his way to this floor.

He forced himself up, his body swayed to the left and right. It was as if he could fall anytime. His mana was not depleted, but just he was really exhausted his body and his mind. The no-sleep push

to the twentieth floor really got him this time. He stood in front of the defeated Elder Flame Wyrms who pleaded not to be sacrificed but he had made up his mind.

Tang Shaoyang's eyes remained unfocused in front of the pleading Wyrms, not listening to the plea. He put his hand above the Elder Flame Wyrms and used the skill.

[Do you want to sacrifice The Mythical Spirit, Gorkan the Elder Flame Wyrms? Yes/No?] He tapped yes, but the System asked for more confirmation. This was the first time the System asked for a second confirmation.

[Are you sure you want to sacrifice The Mythical Spirit, Gorkan the Elder Flame Wyrms? Yes/No?] He tapped yes and yelled at the sky, "Just give my level already! Stupid system!" The Elder Wyrms' body burst out into crimson flame and dissipated into nothingness.

[You have sacrificed The Mythical Spirit, Gorkan the Elder Flame Wyrms!]

[You have reached level 6197!]

[You learned a skill, Wyrms Fire!]

[Skill Friction detected!]

[You have a higher-ranked skill, Chaos Fire! Wyrms Fire Skill could not be learned!]

[You gained 1782 Spirit Power!]

[You have met the requirement for The Trial of The Primordial!]

[Do you want to enter the Trial of The Primordial? Yes/No?]

Even though he was in a rush, Tang Shaoyang did not tap yes. He went to the closest tree where half of it was gone. He sat there and leaned back to the tree. He did really need a rest before entering the trial.

[What are you doing? Are you even listening to me? I know you are worried about the people back at your home, but this is not the right way to do this. Everything will be useless if you die right here. Oh my, why am I trying too hard to stop this guy from dying?]

The God Rank in Tang Shaoyang's head tried to persuade Tang Shaoyang, but he was frustrated that Tang Shaoyang was not listening to him. He told the man to take a rest, but he instead summoned a Mythical Spirit and fought it. The man won but it was not an easy win. The man had reached the limit.

[If not because I need you for my last breeding ground...] The God Rank stopped midway as he noticed Tang Shaoyang was sleeping. The man finally closed his eyes after four months of non-stop fighting. He killed the monster, summoned the spirit, and sacrificed the spirit. Repeating the process over and over again until this point.

[Hah... Can you at least look for a decent place to sleep? You might die because you sleep in the open.]

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Tang Shaoyang opened his eyes, furrowing his brow, and blinking his eyes a few times. He tried to remember where he was, and he immediately stood up from the tree the moment he remembered where he was.

[Don't forget to take the reward before you leave.]

He turned to the side when he heard the voice. There were three next to the place where he slept, three big eggs with three different colors. The interesting thing about the egg was not just the color, but the shell. The eggs had scaly shells, black, red, and white.

"What is this?" Tang Shaoyang picked one of the eggs, trying to use the System to identify what egg this was, but the system could not help him to identify the egg.

[???

That was what he got, question marks, "What egg is this?" He was asking the God Rank who could speak with him, but he did not get the answer as if the God Rank had left. However, he knew that God Rank was still watching because God Rank knew everything that he had gone through so far.

"I don't have time to figure out about this egg right now," Tang Shaoyang put the three eggs into his inventory, "How long have I been sleeping?" The question was for his spirits, not the God Rank.

[Two days.] Zara, The Angel of Death replied.

"Why don't you wake me up?" He asked to wake him up eight hours after he met the requirement for the advancement trial. If not for the trial, he would not sleep.

[We did try, but you just did not wake up.]

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh and stretched out. The sleep refreshes him as a whole. He felt like his body was much lighter than he remembered, "Let's get to the Primordial Rank." He then opened his window stats and allocated all the attribute points before he entered the Trial of Primordial.

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Switzerland

The Spain takeover was quite smooth, but the World Government noticed their movement after they took France. After taking Italy and Switzerland, The World Government put a quite big force to stop their advancement. Germany had become the battlefield between the Tang Empire and The World Government.

Zhang Mengyao used Switzerland as a temporary base, trying to find a way to breach the World Government's defense. The issue was that most of the Tang Empire's forces went to finish the Survival Games to take over the territory. Spreading the force and guarding the captured territory that neighbors the World Government's territories, she could only deploy a quarter of her force to fight.

"We have no choice but to wait for our people to finish the Survival Game. I think that's the best chance for us as they will come back stronger," Marshal Alton agreed with the plan of fortifying the captured territory.

"I received a message from one of my people that The First Order Guild wants to meet you at the entrance city of the Dimensional Tower," Lu An raised his hand and cut the meeting.

Chapter 1237 Against The World - Part 4

Zhang Mengyao agreed to meet Herman Bonivido of the First Order Guild because of the temporary alliance between them. She thought that it might be an emergency, guessing the First

Order Guild might need their help. From what she remembered, The Blue Vest Guild and the Saint Guild were located in North America, and The Amazon Guild was in South America. The Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church might send their people there as well, and the First Order Guild became their target. The three top factions were part of the World Government, after all.

Zhang Mengyao moved through the portal they had set up in Switzerland, back to the Capital of Tang before leaving for the entrance city of the Dimensional Tower. She left her post to meet Herman Bonivido face-to-face out of her respect for the First Order Guild. Viona the Shadow Knight and Moonsong, Chief Moon accompanied her to meet Herman Bonivido.

Lu An's subordinate led him to the room, and she entered the room. Zhang Mengyao halted her steps, furrowing her brow at the sight of the people who accompanied Herman Bonivido. Herman Bonivido had four people with him, and she recognized them all.

The Vice Leaders, Frans and Henry along with the two nobles from the Giteron Dynasty, Arnor Ollsen and Reinart Thamsen. Those four were Herman's companies.

Zhang Mengyao walked slowly to the table, standing across the four. She did not even take the seat even though Lu An's subordinate tried to pull the seat for her. She waved her hand, telling the man to leave the room. Her eyes were set on Herman, clicking her tongue, "I am leaving my post to meet you but..." She let out a sigh, "Get to the point, why do you want to meet me?"

"Lady Zhang, we meet again," Reinart Thamsen stood up and smiled, "Actually, Sir Herman is doing me a favor by requesting a meeting with you. I apologize if it inconveniences you to meet us." He bowed his head in apology like a gentleman.

"Then we have nothing to talk about, Herman. This will be the end of our alliance. I wish you good luck," Zhang Mengyao totally ignored Reinart Thamsen as if the man was thin air. Then she turned around, she was not going to waste her time with a wolf in sheepskin. The Giteron Dynasty clearly had the same goal as the Federation of Allurion and The Divine Church.

"Wait, Lady Zhang." Reinart Thamsen was surprised that Zhang Mengyao ignored him. He was about to chase after Zhang Mengyao, but Moonsong blocked him. The Moonlight Rabbit had a bigger stature than him. Reinart subconsciously took a few steps back because the Moonlight Rabbit was the infamous killer in the war against the Divine Church, "Please keep your distance, Sir."

Reinart Thamsen was angry with how Zhang Mengyao treated him. This was a humiliation, but then he was stupefied to hear what Herman's subordinate said.

"Stop acting high and mighty, Bitch!" Henry, who had been watching from the side, could not hold his anger anymore. He could not bear how Zhang Mengyao acted in front of his guild leader and also The First Order Guild's savior.

Zhang Mengyao halted his steps, turning around with a frown, "Can you take responsibility for what you just said?"

Henry let out a chuckle, "Hah... I wonder how long you can act like that? Do you think we don't know that you are being surrounded by The Polar Guild and The World Government? It's just a matter of time until you and the empire you take pride in will fall without your Emperor. Your Empire will fall along with your dead emperor."

"Shut up, Henry!" Herman Bonivido raised his voice and held Henry's cheeks, "If you want to retain your Vice Guild Leader, you better act like one! You are embarrassing The First Order Guild with how you behave!" He then released Henry, turning toward Zhang Mengyao, "You know we have no choice but to accept The Giteron Dynasty's help, right? You know that Saint Guild and The Blue Vest Guild will come for us, and we need The Giteron Dynasty's help to fight them. We have no choice."

"You have a choice, but you chose to bring a wolf into your home to fight the tiger. I would say a stupid choice," Zhang Mengyao shook her head, "But that's your decision, and you know the consequence of your decision, right?"

Herman Bonivido kept his silence. He had heard from Reinar Thamsen that the Tang Empire did not like the Giteron Dynasty's involvement in the upcoming war. However, he had no choice but to accept the offer. The other choice was to ask for help from the Tang Empire, but he felt like The Giteron Dynasty was more reliable than the current Tang Empire. That was his decision, and the consequence would be the end relationship between the First Order Guild and the Tang Empire.

"Do you know why these three factions suddenly focus their force on Earth instead of continuing their exploration in the Dimensional Tower?" Zhang Mengyao asked Herman.

She smiled and gave Herman the answer, "That's because Earth is a new world with bountiful resources. The mini-games that give a treasure, the Survival Game, and also the smart base with its Talent and Unique Class. And maybe there are more that I don't know. The Federation of Allurion, The Divine Church, and The Giteron Dynasty want this new world because this world has more resources with less risk than the Dimensional Tower."

"So what? What's the use of these resources if I am dead and my guild gets destroyed? I have no choice, you should be aware of that!" Herman could not help but raise his voice.

"You know you have the choice but...." Zhang Mengyao shook her head, "There's no point arguing with you. Our next meeting might be on the battlefield."

"What are you going to do with The God Ranks, Lady Zhang? You might hold on with your army right now, but what are you going to do when their God Ranks find this world? Just like the young man said; it's just a matter of time for your empire to fall if you don't work together with us," Reinar Thamsen suddenly said, "You don't even have someone in Demi-God Rank. How would you win this war? Your pride will be the cause of your empire's downfall."

Zhang Mengyao glanced at Reinar Thamsen briefly before leaving the room without saying goodbye.

Chapter 1238 Logic Vs. Instinct - Part 1

[Congratulations! You have finished The Trial of Primordial!]

[You have advanced to the Primordial Rank!]

[Please choose the following rewards!]

[(Bloodline) (Class) (Artifact)]

Tang Shaoyang recalled all the spirits, canceling his transformation and also the Spirit Integration. He summoned all the spirits so he could finish the trial as fast as he could, including the Archaic

Spirit, Avyn, and also The Mythical Spirit, Karoen. He did not know how long for him to finish the trial, but it should be faster than the Trial of Myth.

It was now for the most important part. He planned to take Artifact again because he wanted to save the class and the bloodline for the trial of Legend and Demi-God. That was his original plan, but he had to change it now. He needed something that could boost his strength, as a whole.

An artifact might help him if he got something similar to the Nine Heavenly Gates, but the chance to get that was so low. He did not want to take the risk, so it was between bloodline and class.

"The Black Dragon's bloodline is strong, but I want a big upgrade instead of a small upgrade...." Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice. If he got the weaker bloodline, his current bloodline would be upgraded to a new different level. It was unknown how strong the upgrade was, so again, he did not want to take the risk. His remaining choice would be the class.

His original path would be Artifact for the Primordial Rank, then he would take the class for the Legend Rank, and the last trial was to upgrade his bloodline. He was so reluctant to take the class right now, but that was his only choice to up his strength to another level. He could not bet on his luck to choose Artifact as he did not have the time.

"Can I reach level 8000 within the next month?" Tang Shaoyang asked the question himself. He reached the Primordial Rank from the Myth Rank for a few months. That was the fastest jump in his rank for sure, but could he pick up the pace? That was the question in his head.

"If I summon a few Mythical Spirits, I might be able to do it," He muttered in a low voice. The problem with the Spirit Sacrifice was the source of the sacrifice. The Elder Flame Wyrms were his second Mythical Spirit, and it took him a lot to summon one.

[I don't think sacrificing the spirits is wise. You are slowly becoming the enemy of the spirit, and it will be just a matter of time before all the spirits you summon will not form a contract with you.] Karoen, The Void Knight, tried to persuade Tang Shaoyang not to use the shortcut of Spirit Sacrifice. There was a consequence for doing that, and that was Tang Shaoyang would become the enemy of the spirits.

"I don't have a choice, Karoen," Tang Shaoyang replied with no hesitation. His mind was set, just like the message he sent to his women. He was ready to be a monster to protect them all, "I will be a monster or the enemy of the spirit if that's the price that I have to pay to protect my people."

Karoen could not say anything to refute that. He might do the same if he was faced with a similar case, but he had done his job. He reminded his Master, so His Master was ready for the consequence.

[You just need to beat the spirit to form a contract with them, no? The spirit has no choice but to form a contract if they lose to you.] Meanwhile, Avyn supported Tang Shaoyang's decision for the Spirit Sacrifice. Of course, as long as it was not her the subject of the sacrifice.

"Rather than speaking about the Spirit Sacrifice, there's something better for you guys to discuss and help me. Should I take the class or the Artifact?" Tang Shaoyang could not really decide. His heart and mind told him to choose the Artifact, but his circumstances forced him to choose the class.

[Why do you want to take the gamble when what you need is so clear in front of you? You know that you should choose a class, right?] It was Avyn who gave him a reply first. [Take the class, and

you might even get a more valuable Artifact above the Nine Heavenly Gates if you save it later. It's not like you will get a bad reward for choosing Artifact later.]

[I would say you need to take the gamble and choose Artifact. Since you are determined to sacrifice Spirit, you might reach Level 8000 quickly enough and faster, so might as well gamble it. Bad choice, but might be a big win for you.] Karoen gave the unexpected answer.

The two strongest spirits had a split opinion, and he needed the third opinion which was Zara, "What do you think Zara?"

The Angel of Death let out a sigh in Tang Shaoyang's head, "I might not know you much, but I know that you want to pick Artifact. I will not give you a definitive answer. The wise and smart choice will be the class. Again, you can gain more than what you get from class by choosing the artifact. However, don't forget that if you get something similar to the Nine Heavenly Gates but better, you will need more time to master it. You haven't even mastered The Nine Heavenly Gates. All in all, Artifact is a bad choice. But you follow your heart and don't regret your decision. You make your choice and you live up to the consequence. It's always been like that."

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle as he felt familiar with the last part, 'Make my choice and live up to the consequence, hah?'

He also had the same thought. The smart choice would be the class, and he should take the class for the reward. However, he followed his heart instead of making his choice based on his circumstance. He knew it was stupid, and he might lose everything, but his instinct just never went wrong, at least, never wrong since the Game started. He was set with the decision from the start but tried to look for the justification to choose Artifact.

"I am stupid, so I will choose Artifact!"

[Way of Four Elements Scrolls] [Death Blade Set] [Feather of Oathbreaker (10)] [Primal Egg (2)] [Circle of Void (3)]

## Chapter 1239 Logic Vs. Instinct - Part 2

Tang Shaoyang took a deep breath and realized that he messed up. From all these choices, he had the feeling none of these were useful to get him stronger instantly. The moment he chose Artifact, he knew he would regret it, but this was a bigger disappointment than he thought.

"Do you know any of these, Karoen? Especially Circle of Void? What is that?" He could get a big understanding of the first four, but not the Circle of Void. Death Blade Set was the set of armor and weapons. The Feather of Oathbreaker was an item to break the oath he made so he did not need to face the oath's punishment, at least that was what he believed. Primal Egg was as its name implies, it must be the egg of the Primal Beast or something. Way of Four Element Scrolls might be something similar to the Nine Heavenly Gates, but that was for Elementalist or maybe Mage.

[I know about it, but you know that the System will not allow me to spoil it for you, right? However, out of all five, only three might be useful for you. The egg, the scroll, and the armor set. You don't really need the feather in your circumstance. The Circle of Void was useless for your class. You will not be able to use it. If it's under normal circumstances, I will recommend you Primal Egg. It might be the primal beast's egg from Avyn's eras or maybe not. However, it will take time to hatch the egg, and it will take a longer time to nurture the beast. My recommendation will

be between the scroll and the armor set, but prioritize the armor set because you have nothing on you.]

"Wait... Circle of Void is not for my class? Can you tell me what class needs Circle of Void?" Tang Shaoyang had a different thinking than Karoen. If he could not use it, he could give it to someone that could use it. The item might not be able to make him stronger, but it might make his people stronger. That was not a bad call.

[For summoner class.]

The moment Karoen said the class, he chose the Circle of The Void. The moment The Void Knight said Summoner, a girl's face resurfaced in his head. The girl he had not seen for a few months, Li Na. He had seen Li Na's two beasts, and he believed this might be very useful for Li Na, "Does the item help Summoner to summon Void Creature?" He guessed purely based on the name.

[That's right, but do you have someone with Summoner Class? What I am talking about is not a normal summoner class, but a weird Summoner that sacrifices their attributes to summon the creature. Do you have someone with that class?] Karoen could not help but ask.

"Is that weird? I thought all Summoners need to sacrifice their attributes to use the summoning skill?" Tang Shaoyang could not help but ask. Li Na was the only Summoner he knew.

[Of course, it's weird. You use mana to use your skill. That's the common way, and a common Summoner used their mana to summon their familiar. The more mana you use, the stronger your familiar is.]

Tang Xiaoyang's heart almost jumped out after hearing that. He was glad that Li Na was the weird Summoner, if not, the item would be useless.

[What are you going to do now?] Avyn changed the topic before Karoen and Tang Shaoyang continued their useless conversation. She had become the alarm that reminded Tang Shaoyang that he was on a timer.

"I need to show these skill scrolls to Li Na and let me message Zhang Mengyao first," He had made another plan when he saw the rewards were nothing useful for him.

Tang Shaoyang exited the trial dimension and sent the message. He needed to know the situation before making the decision. After that, he summoned Maldros, The Black Storm Dragonewt. He handed the three skill scrolls to the Dragonewt, "Deliver the scroll to Li Na or to Rosalie or Zhang Mengyao. I need you to deliver the skill scroll as quickly as you can, understand?"

"Yes, Master. This Maldros will not disappoint you," The Black Storm Dragonewt took the scroll and took the portal back to the eleventh floor.

Zhang Mengyao's reply was quick. He was relieved that the situation seemed to be stable back on Earth. His force slowly pushed back The World Government from Germany and slowly took over Germany. Meanwhile, The Shiva Federation did not push them further from South East Asia, and they held the Polar Guild in Mongolia. That was good news, but he frowned at the last part of the message.

Zhang Mengyao told him that the Giteron Dynasty proposed a marriage alliance. Reinard Thamsen proposed that he would marry Zhang Mengyao for the alliance. That got on his nerves sure how the Giteron Dynasty took advantage of the situation. He took a deep breath, calming himself down.



"The situation seems stable..." Tang Shaoyang closed his eyes and opened it again three seconds later, "I will take my time to Master The Nine Heavenly Gates. I think I need to master the Nine Heavenly Gates to defeat my next enemy," Even though he was exhausted, he heard the warning from God Rank in his head. Demi-God Rank with several classes and talents. That indeed might be his strongest enemy below the God Rank.

He moved out of the breeding ground to look for a good spot for his training. It did not take long for him to find the spot, and he spent his days mastering the Nine Heavenly Gates. Every morning after he woke up and the night before he slept, he would ask for an update on Zhang Mengyao. After quite some time, Zhang Mengyao would send the update without him asking. Just like that, he spent his time mastering The Nine Heavenly Gates.

"I don't know that it will be quick for me to Master the seventh, eighth, and ninth gate after I master the sixth gate," Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice. It took him a few months to master the first gate to the sixth gate, but it just took him less than two months to master the seventh, eighth, and ninth gates.

"Let's receive the gift from White Mystery. Demi-God Rank should give me big levels..."

#### Chapter 1240 Demi-God Rank Swordsman

A man in a gray robe with a pointy straw hat covered his face, leaning against the big gate. The gate was made of black stone, ten meters tall. That was the Guardian Gate for the twentieth floor of the dimensional tower. His name was Kadir, The God Rank candidate for the White Mystery Alliance once he ascended to the God Rank. This would be one of many favors he owed to the God Ranks in the White Mystery, killing a newbie.

"I have wasted my time for a few months in this tower. Can they send someone else instead of me? Isn't it overkill sending me to kill a newbie?" Kadir complained by himself. He was frustrated because he had been waiting here for over two months. From the information he received, his target would climb up the tower through this gate.

His palm tapped on the sword's handle, his newly developed habit from waiting for his target in the last few months, "Maybe he is already on the twenty-first floor?" He furrowed his brow, opening his faction menu. He was part of the White Mystery Candidate, a faction created by the White Mystery to place the candidates that would join the actual God Alliance. Opening the Communication System, he sent a message to the person who gave him the information.

Kadir was about to send the message, but he sensed someone coming for him. He looked up, and a man with thin clothes approached him. He used Detection on the man and frowned, "Primordial Rank? I thought my target is Myth Rank. Is he, not my target?"

"No. Based on the information, my target is the only person to reach this level by himself," Kadir opened the message log once more, checking the information. The message told him that the target was the only person who climbed the tower to the twentieth floor, meaning the incoming person was his target. There was a lot of information below, but he did not bother to read all of them. It was just a newbie from the lower world. The task should be a walk in the park for him.

Kadir pushed his body from the gate, stretching out his waist. The waiting game was finally over, and it was time to fulfill the favor. His left hand was on his sword, walking toward the incoming person.

When the distance between them shortened to twenty meters, both stopped their steps. Kadir pushed his hat slightly to get a better look at the man. He did not have the special eyes to see energy radiated from the man, but he could tell why the White Mystery wanted the man. For someone in his rank, the man was terrifying.

"Are you perhaps refusing the White Mystery's invitation?" Kadir was curious about what made the White Mystery's God Ranks ask him to kill the man. He felt like the man and the White Mystery would not cross paths, not until the man reached the God Rank. Even when the man reached God Rank, the probability they crossed the path was small. God Realm was vast, after all.

"So you are the White Mystery's slave 01?" Tang Shaoyang replied to the question with another question.

Kadir's eyes twitched when he heard the terms of slave 01. Then he realized the man indeed declined the invitation and became the White Mystery's target, "I am not their slave. I am just doing a favor for them because they help me to get out of a complicated situation."

"You are the strongest person I have encountered so far, Slave 01," Tang Shaoyang ignored Kadir's words, still calling Kadir Slave 01, "If I exclude several God Ranks I have met, you are the strongest person."

Kadir's expression changed when God Ranks were mentioned. He furrowed his brows, 'Does he have someone back him up? Wouldn't this become troublesome if I kill him?' It was common for God Rank to pick someone from the lower world to nurture. At least, that was what he heard from the other White Mystery candidates.

"How could you still be alive after you encountered several God Ranks? At least make a believable lie," Kadir tried to get some information. He wanted to know if the man had a God Rank's support or not, or if it was a hostile God Rank. If the man did not have God Rank's support and met a hostile God Rank yet still alive, he must be careful.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "I won't bother to convince you. But thanks to the White Mystery for sending you to me. You should be good enough to be a test subject."

"Test subject?" Kadir almost laughed at the joke. Those words came from the Primordial Rank, two ranks below him. That was an almost funny joke for him.

"Yes. I want to kill a God Rank, maybe several of them. I don't know how many will come to my world. You are the right opponent to test my limit before I fight the God Ranks. Aside from the God Ranks, most of my opponents are quite weak," Tang Shaoyang was honest.

"You are quite confident, but there's no fight. You will die without being able to fight back... Huh!?" Kadir was confused. The man was still twenty meters in front of him, but he sensed someone behind him. He turned around, and the man who was supposed to be twenty meters away was right behind him with a battle-ax made of white bone. The battle-ax was covered in black fire, and he sensed a strong energy in the ax.

Kadir sheathed his sword, putting his sword horizontally, trying to block the incoming ax. However, as soon as the battle-ax hit the sword, he realized blocking the attack was a mistake. The black fire burst out into him, his feet pushed down to the ground as the ground cracked from the impact. The following attack was [Thousand Blasts], raining Kadir down.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

Kadir felt the burning of the skin. It was not just a normal fire, stronger than a normal fire. He tried to use his energy to get rid of the fire, but he failed.

"Arghhhh!" Kadir shouted, forming a sword with his energy and creating a whirlwind sword. He neutralized the fire with his energy and came out of the pit. He suffered an internal injury from the first exchange, and that was because he underestimated his target.

"Come here, You Coward!" Kadir shouted as he came out of the fire pit. The impact from the attack was strong enough to form a ten meters deep pit. He immediately searched for his target and quickly found Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang was in the same spot before he launched the sneak attack on Kadir. After the initial attack, he immediately used the Grand Dragon Transformation and also used Spirit Integration with Zara. Karoen advised him not to use Spirit Integration with him yet, not until he reached his Legend Rank. If he could not use Spirit Integration with Karoen and Avyn, Zara was his best option. The strongest spirit after Avyn and Karoen.

"In the end, you are just a filthy human who mixes your blood with beast and demon," There was hatred and disdain in his tone when he mentioned the mixed blood.

That was a surprise for Tang Shaoyang. If the man in front of him detested the bloodline, that meant the man did not have a bloodline. That meant his opponent was weaker than he thought, 'No, don't underestimate him, Tang Shaoyang. He barely hurt even with the Chaos Fire and Thousand Blast.'

"Let me show the real power without those filthy bloodlines," Kadir swung his sword toward Tang Shaoyang. The distance between them was twenty meters, but he still swung the sword without getting closer.

Tang Shaoyang however saw the attack. The attack formed energy, and his opponent released the energy toward him. However, that was too simple for an attack. He swung the battle ax toward the incoming sword energy.

Boom!

Tang Shaoyang soon realized the attack was not as simple as he thought. As soon as he neutralized the incoming sword energy, dozens more formed around him, surrounding him from all sides. At the same time, Kadir was already in front of him with the sword. If he blocked Kadir's sword, the dozen of sword energies would hit him from behind and the other side. If he tried to block the sword's energies, then he was defenseless to Kadir's swords.

"You almost got me," Tang Shaoyang's figure disappeared, using Blink backward. The dozen of sword energies hit the empty ground.

Boom!

"I figure it out you are strong enough to escape from my first sword, but not this one," Kadir expected Tang Shaoyang to escape from the pincher. He was already above in the air with his sword. Behind him, there was a ten meters sword projection. He descended toward Tang Shaoyang along with the sword energy behind him.

"There's no need for me to escape from this one," Tang Shaoyang looked up. Heavenly Energy burst out from him, covering his body. He used the Nine Heavenly Gates: Sixth Gate - Heavenly White Tiger, Havoc. The Heavenly Energy focused on the Abyssal Bone's blade, then Tang Shaoyang swung his battle-ax upward. As he swung the battle-ax upward, the form of the Heavenly Beast, White Tiger formed in his attack, clashed against the sword.

Boom!

The Heavenly Energy clashed with the Sword Energy, creating a massive explosion. Along with the explosion, a wide and deep crater formed as if a giant meteor just fell on that spot. Tang Shaoyang and Kadir were caught in their energy explosion.