

Armipotent 1261

Chapter 1261 Prelude To The Battle

Zhang Mengyao stared at the man who proposed the idea and smiled. Not because she was interested or agreed with the proposal, but because she knew how the oath worked right now. Not long ago, Tang Shaoyang sent her a message about an item called Feather of Oathbreaker. It was an item to break the oath without facing the consequences. He reminded her strongly not to believe in the Divine Church, the Federation of Allurion, and the Giteron Dynasty's oath. An old faction like them who had experienced multiple Dimensional Towers must have the item. She was glad that Tang Shaoyang informed her about the item, or else, she might get tricked.

"If that's not enough. The Giteron Dynasty will help the Tang Empire to face the Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church. We can include that in the oath!" The Legend Rank was confident in his proposal. That was an extremely tempting proposal with the Tang Empire's current situation.

"Who will take the oath? The Emperor of The Giteron Dynasty? Or Augusto Thamsen?" Zhang Mengyao asked as if she was about to agree depending on who took the oath.

The two Legend Ranks exchanged glances before one of them replied, "We will take the oath, both of us. We will convince Lord Augusto to take back our army from Earth."

"Your proposal is too tempting to be refused, but that's not enough to trick me," Zhang Mengyao smirked, "You two take the oath? It seems Reinart Thamsen's life is more important than two Legend Ranks, huh? You make the oath, and Reinart will return for the Tang Empire one more time at the cost of your lives!" Her expression turned somber, coming closer to the two Legend Ranks.

"Don't take me as a fool. Do you think I don't know there's an item that could nullify the oath? I will not be here, standing in front of you if you can easily trick me!"

Herman immediately mediated the situation, standing between the two, "Please wait, Sir." He noticed the Legend Rank was at the edge. If the Legend Rank attacked Zhang Mengyao impulsively, they would be kicked out of the city. Outside the city, they would be an easy target for the Tang Empire. He believed Zhang Mengyao's words that The Tang Empire had killed dozens of Legend Ranks. He did not want these two Legend Ranks dead because the two were the ones who controlled over two hundred thousand armies in his territory.

He came closer to the Legend Rank and whispered, "We can't anger her if we want them to return Lord Reinart, Sir. Can you let me talk with Lady Zhang privately, Sir?" There were a lot of things in his mind right now. About the oath that could be nullified. He realized that the oath was not as reliable as he thought it would be anymore. However, that was for later; he needed to get Reinart Thamsen before over two hundred thousand armies ran over his territory.

Zhang Mengyao glanced at Herman for a moment as she suddenly thought of something in her head, "Alright, let's talk." She turned around, motioning to Herman to follow her.

The two Legend Ranks were about to follow Herman, but Zhang Mengyao's words stopped them, "The talk is over if you two follow me." That left the two Legend Ranks with no choice but to stay in the lobby, under the intense gaze of the guard.

Zhang Mengyao brought Herman to the room, and she did not waste any time with Herman, "First, I will never release Reinart!" The First Order Guild's Guild Leader furrowed his brow. If she did not want to release Reinart, then why did she bring him here?

"Second, I see you are in distress because of the Giteron Dynasty's army in your territory. I will be kind enough for you to offer you a choice! Lead us to the Giteron Dynasty's army, and we will take care of them."

"What do I get from that? Am I just making an enemy out of the Giteron Dynasty?" Herman could not believe to hear that from Zhang Mengyao.

"What do you get? A truce from the Tang Empire, and we will get rid of the headless army in your territory. That's what you get," Zhang Mengyao leaned back on her chair, "The choice is yours to make."

That was her plan, wiping out the Giteron Dynasty's army. She regarded the Giteron Dynasty's army as the source of levels. Those two Legend Ranks were enough to help Marshal Alton and Moonsong to get closer to Demi-God Rank. It was worth the risk before the World Government made their move. She needed to improve the Tang Empire's army before the big fight broke out. On top of that, this was revenge for Virion. If not for the Giteron Dynasty's intervention, Virion would still be alive right now. She would not forget about that, of course, The First Order Guild was partially at fault too for bringing the Giteron Dynasty onto Earth.

"Truce? For how long? What will happen after the truce?" Herman Bonivido picked up the word of truce instead of an alliance.

"Until The Tang Empire kicks out the invaders! You have that much time to prepare," Zhang Mengyao replied confidently as if The Tang Empire would win the war against the federation and the church.

"You want me to make an enemy of the Giteron Dynasty only to be attacked by you in the future? Do you take me as a joke, Lady Zhang?" Herman Bonivido was furious with how the Tang Empire treated him this time to be offered such a stupid proposal.

"As I said, the choice is yours. I can deliver Reinart's head right now, and you will face the fury of the Giteron Dynasty because you get him killed. At least, that's what they will perceive for receiving Reinart's head after our discussion no?" Zhang Mengyao shrugged, "And I never said anything about attacking the First Order Guild. The decision is not mine to make."

"You!" Herman Bonivido did not have any words to say to the threat. It was basically a threat, not an offer or an option. If he did not agree, he would bring back Reinart's head with him from this trip, and then he would face over two hundred thousand elite armies that the First Order Guild could never match up with. If the Giteron Dynasty was reasonable enough, they would spare the First Order Guild and focus on the Tang Empire instead. However, it was not likely the case if two Legend Ranks were ready to sacrifice themselves for Reinart. That just showed how important Reinart's position was. If he chose to listen to Zhang Mengyao's offer, then The First Order Guild still might have to fight the Tang Empire. If the Tang Empire could survive and win against the federation and church, the First Order Guild was nothing to The Tang Empire. Regardless of what choice he made, the result was the same with just time differences.

'Dying later is still better than dying right now,' Herman was amused by his own thoughts. He did not know where it went wrong, but things never turned in his favor ever since he entered the eleventh floor, "What should I do to assist you?"

"You make the wise choice. I want to know their numbers, their strongest people, and their ranks in detail," The first thing she asked was information for about the Giteron Dynasty. Information was the most important thing in a war.

*** **

Herman Bonivido met the two Legend Ranks in the lobby. The two were walking back and forth, waiting for the news from Herman. The two darted toward The First Order's Guild Leader as soon as they sensed him, "How's the talk!?" The urgency in their tone was obvious, demanding Herman to give them the answer they wanted.

"The Tang Empire will bring Reinar to my territory tonight, but we must prepare the ransom. Hefty ransom, Twenty Unique Classes of their choice, and a hundred bloodlines, a strong bloodline. If you fail to fulfill your promise, then the agreement is off, and you will receive Lord Reinar's head instead. They will determine if the bloodline is strong or not."

The two Legend Ranks exchanged glances. One hundred bloodlines was a lot, but they still could afford it to get Reinar back, "Can we do the exchange right now?" The two felt uneasy as long as Reinar was not in their sight.

"I have done my best, Sir. Let's follow their terms for the rest," Herman shook his head.

"What about letting us see Young Lord Reinar? How are we supposed to know that Young Lord Reinar is still alive?"

"We will find out tonight, no? We have no choice but to follow their terms if we want them to release Lord Reinar. We are not in the position to make a demand, Sir," Herman shook his head.

That left the two Legend Ranks with no choice but to follow the terms. They did not ask anything further after that and left the building.

*** **

After meeting with Herman, Zhang Mengyao returned to the room where Yury Semenov was. There were three more people with him, two were gagged and tied, "These are the traitors. Their names are Babusev and Ludomir."

Zhang Mengyao nodded, "You have made the right decision. Does that mean you are ready to follow me?"

Yury Semenov nodded his head. His determination not to be the Federation of Allurion's dog was too strong not to take the risk of following Zhang Mengyao. This was a stupid decision because he could get killed anytime once he entered the Tang Empire's territory, but he still took the gamble.

"Is he coming with you too?" Zhang Mengyao looked at the third foreign face aside from the two traitors.

"No. He will be in charge of The Polar Guild until I return," Yury Semenov shook his head and told the third person to leave.

"I don't have that much time, let's go!" Yury Semenov and Mikhailovich pulled the two traitors, following Zhang Mengyao. Outside the room, Viona and Yeon Hee were waiting for them. The dark look on Viona's face told Zhang Mengyao that she was right. It would have been a lie if Yury Semenov was not nervous. He was about to enter the Tang Empire's territory, the capital. The thought about someone from their side tipping off the First Order Guild about her arrival, "I will listen to the details later. We need to deliver them to their room."

It would have been a lie if Yury Semenov was not nervous. He was about to enter the Tang Empire's territory, the capital. The thought of the worst scenario kept appearing in his head that he would be killed once he reached the other side. However, the anxiousness remained as anxiousness as if the worst never happened. They were led to their room. It was a smaller room compared to what they had in their territory, but it was still decent for a hostage to stay; two bedrooms with a bathroom inside, a living room, and a kitchen.

"If you need anything or have an emergency, don't try to barge out of the room. You just need to say what you need inside the room, and I will have people come for you. I hope you enjoy your stay," Zhang Mengyao left the two men and called out a meeting. It was a meeting about annihilating the Giteron Dynasty's army, the chance for the Elven Kingdom to get their vengeance on the people who were responsible for their King's death.

The meeting did not take long as everyone agreed to Zhang Mengyao's plan, especially the Elven Kingdom. They first expressed gratitude for the chance even though they had not gotten in their hands for the actual killer. For Revalor and Arbane's sentences, everyone also agreed to wait for Tang Shaoyang's return.

*** **

First Order Guild's military base

This was where the Giteron Dynasty's army stayed, and tonight, everyone was standing in a line on the open field outside the base, over two hundred thousand soldiers and knights. The actual meeting happened on the balcony on the second floor under the watch of the two hundred thousand army.

Zhang Mengyao was not alone of course. Marshal Alton and Legion Commander Moonsong were with her along with the others, almost everyone, including all the girls. She was holding Reinart Thamsen with her left hand, and the three Legend Ranks stood five meters away from them, "Let me see the item first!"

Chapter 1262 Battle Against The Giteron Dynasty

There were two crates near the Legend Rank's feet. He did not bring the crate to Zhang Mengyao but raised his hand to the air. That was a signal for the army of over two hundred thousand armies. The two hundred thousand armies started stomping to the ground, creating booming noises in the air along with the strong vibration on the ground.

"What's the meaning of this?" Zhang Mengyao asked in a flat tone. The man was wrong if that was enough to intimidate her. The vibration and the sound did nothing to her. She kicked the back of Reinart's knees, forcing him to kneel on the ground. Then she took out the lance from her inventory. She pushed Reinart's neck down and pointed the tip of her lance right at the back of Reinart's head, "It seems you are not interested in fulfilling the agreement."

The Legend Rank in the middle gritted his teeth, pulling his hand down. The army stopped stomping the ground after that, "There are a hundred Bloodline Essence in these two crates, and we will exchange it for the hostage."

"I never agree to that. I will only hand over the hostage after all the agreements are fulfilled. Aside from one hundred bloodlines, there are still another twenty Unique Classes. I will not hand over the hostage until I get all of them. This is not a discussion. If you don't agree then we will return with the hostage!" Zhang Mengyao could not believe that these Legend Ranks still tried to play a trick with her. If she handed over the hostage right now, the two hundred thousand armies would swarm at them.

"I don't have much time to play with your childish trick. Hand over the Bloodline Essence right now or the exchange is off!"

Reinar raised his head forcefully, causing the tip of the lance to brush against his head, cutting through his skin. He stared at his subordinate with his bloodshot eyes. Even though he was not tortured, it was no different than living in hell to stay in that dark dungeon. Now he got the chance to get his freedom back, but his subordinate almost foiled it.

The Legend Rank had no choice but to bring the two crates to Zhang Mengyao. The clanking sound of the vial touching together rang as he brought the crate and placed the creature three meters away from Zhang Mengyao. As soon as he placed the crates on the floor, his own shadow came alive, forming a giant mouth. In the blink of an eye, the man disappeared along with the shadow. That was too fast and unexpected that the two Legend Ranks behind failed to react in time.

The remaining two Legend Ranks were angry and were about to retaliate, but Moonsong and Alton were faster than the two. Within the next second, the two Legend Rank's heads flew off into the air. Reinar Thamsen and over two hundred thousand armies witnessed the three die before their eyes. Reinar Thamsen's eyes widened in shock, not expecting the three Legend Ranks would die just like that.

Zhang Mengyao grabbed Reinar Thamsen's neck, dragging him to the railing of the balcony where they could see the two hundred thousand armies. Reinar realized what the Tang Empire planned. The Tang Empire not only planned to kill the three Legend Ranks but also his over two hundred thousand armies.

The two hundred thousand armies expressed their anger with yells and cries before they tried to rush toward the building. The building Zhang Mengyao was at, was the only building in the area. This was the military area, far from the city. Herman chose this place so the city he tried to rebuild did not get destroyed by the fight.

But then the sound of glass broken resounded as arrows broke the glass, raining down on the army. That was just not a normal shot, but a Power Shot. One arrow could pierce three to seven people, the Elven Archer's skill. The arrow created a loud booming noise as it reached the ground. Thousands of arrows rained down at the armies, sending the unprepared armies to their death.

"WHY!? DON'T YOU AGREE TO RELEASE ME!? WHY ARE YOU FIGHTING MY ARMY?" Reinar Thamsen raised his voice as he could not understand why the Tang Empire did this when they were in a did not last that long as the Giteron Dynasty's army used their war against the Federation of Allurion and The Divine Church.

"You don't get to say anything! Just watch how we slaughter your army!" She pushed Reinart into the railing, forcing him to watch his armies be killed by the arrow. Of course, the one-sided slaughter did not last that long as the Giteron Dynasty's army used their transformation skill. The surprise attack by The Tang Empire's force killed a lot of the Giteron Dynasty's armies, but that was still far from wiping them out. The actual battle started after the surprise attack.

A barrier formed above the Giteron Dynasty's armies, the same barrier that the Federation of Allurion used back in Belgium. The arrow broke into pieces after hitting the barrier. With the barrier active, the armies tried to move toward the building.

Screech!

The screech came from above. The armies halted their steps and looked up at the sky. In the dark sky, there was a massive white bird flying above them. The bird had three pairs of wings which was rare for a bird. The bird dove toward the barrier, creating a storm around its wing and body. The bird hit the barrier, and the barrier broke apart as the storm raged at the Giteron Dynasty's armies, sending the soldiers flying in every direction.

Following the breaking barrier, an army flooded out of the building. The Tarrior formed a line and rushed into two hundred thousand armies. Moonson and Alton jumped off the balcony, leading the Tarrior into the battle.

Reinart Thamsen watched in shock as he realized the Tang Empire never planned to trade the hostage, "Why? Why did you decide to attack us instead of the Federation of Allurion or the Divine Church? The Divine Church is the one who killed your Emperor! Why do you target us?"

"Just like how you treat Earth and the people like resources, your army is a resource for my army. Killing your army will make my people stronger to face the Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church. Your armies are no different than monsters or beasts we should kill to level up," Zhang Mengyao looked down at Reinart and shook her head, "Why are you whining when you start everything?"

"I am bringing you here for you to witness how we annihilate your army," She took out her shield and leaped toward the Giteron Dynasty's army. Her landing created a booming sound as she stopped on two soldiers. Her eyes turned redder while her fangs grew longer. This was one of Vampire's traits, her stats increased at night, and her appearance became even more like an actual vampire. Not just that, the blood from the two people she just killed started to come out, gathering right above her head, sucking off dry the two dead bodies. Another of her abilities; Blood Magic.

Zhang Mengyao then launched herself forward with her lance. Her lance skewered seven people at once while actively sucking their blood out. The mass of blood above her head got bigger. She threw the bodies away as three people leaped toward her. She swung her shield to the side, hitting the three people in the air. The blood above her head then started to move, moving toward her lance, coating her lance in blood.

She made another leap to the air. This time she aimed the lance to the ground, aiming at one soldier in her sight. Her figure blurred, diving down to the ground at lightning speed. The lance pierced through the man and hit the ground. The blood around her lance burst out in all directions like a bullet, hitting the soldiers around him. She killed over thirty people with that one move. More blood gathered above her head with more people dying in her hand.

Boom!

At this moment, a man with a similar trait to the wolf landed in front of her. She used Detection and discovered the man was a Myth Rank. He was in his bloodline transformation and looked at Zhang Mengyao, "I don't know if you are stupid or just reckless. A leader, rushing into the middle of the enemy. I can understand if you are high-rank, but merely Ancient Rank rushed into the middle of your enemy. I guess you are stupid."

Zhang Mengyao did not bother to respond to the man as she shot a blood bullet from the mass of blood above her head. She shot six blood bullets, catching the man off guard. He hastily created a barrier to block the blood bullet, and he made it in time. The barrier blocked the blood bullet. The blood bullet broke apart when it hit the barrier, glued to the barrier. The man did not feel suspicious when the thick blood stuck on his barrier. He smirked at Zhang Mengyao, feeling complacent after blocking the surprise attack.

"I think you are the one who is stupid here," Zhang Mengyao shook her head before the blood on the barrier exploded.

Boom!

The sound of the barrier, breaking apart could be heard as just a shattered glass. The explosion engulfed the man as a scream resounded from the barrier. The man rushed out of the raging explosion, looking for Zhang Mengyao. However, he could not find Zhang Mengyao but just her mass blood, floating in the air.

As he was confused about where Zhang Mengyao went, a lance pierced through his neck. He made a gurgling noise, holding his neck. She knew the explosion was not enough to kill the man, and with her Insight Talent, she could see where he would come out. That made her job to kill the man easier.

Another three blood bullets shot out from the mass of blood. This time, the blood bullet pierced through the man's head, chest, and crotch. Zhang Mengyao pulled the lance before the body exploded. She killed a Myth Rank easier than she thought. Of course, it was because the Myth Rank underestimated her or else it would take longer for her to kill a Myth Rank.

"Ah, shet!" She tapped her head, "It's a Myth Rank. His dead body is a precious material." She was the one who told the Warrior and the others to collect the body if it was Epic Rank and above. She got swept by the atmosphere and ended up destroying the body into pieces even though it was unnecessary. The man was a hundred percent dead with her lance on his neck.

Howl!

Then she heard the bone-chilling howl. She recognized the howl, they were the Lycanthrope and the Werewolf from the Dimensional Power. The newly recruited monster joined the fight for the first time.

Chapter 1263 Sun In The Night

With the bloodline awakening and class from the smart base and also the Survival Game, The Lycanthrope and the Werewolf became one of the elite of the Tang Empire's force. With dozens of Ancient Rank and many Epic Ranks, the night creature debuted for the Tang Empire in tonight's battle. The scream of men suddenly filled the air, coming from all directions after the terrifying howl.

Following the scream, the same screech with earlier resounded once more. The screech caused the people to look up. The same gargantuan bird with three pairs of wings dove into the ground. The bird dove into the middle of the Giteron Dynasty's armies. Hundreds of Giteron Dynasty's armies were sent flying by the impact of the giant bird upon landing. It lowered its body as a person came down from the bird, Li Na.

That was right, the bird was one of Li Na's summons, Seraphic. As soon as she came down from her summon, she summoned two more. The ten-meter-tall white bear stood behind her with the crescent moon mark on its forehead. It let out a roar which sent a shock wave to the nearby Giteron Dynasty's armies, sending them flying further from Li Na. The second summon was three-headed hounds, lava trickled down from their mouth, burning the ground. The bear was Moon, Li Na's first summon, and the three-headed hound was Li Na's third summon. She named the third-headed hound Emo.

Moon lowered his stance, allowing Li Na to get on him. She got on the Moon, holding a bow and a quiver on her back. While her main class was a Summoner, her second class was Elven Ranger. It was a class she learned through hard work, being trained by the former elder of the Elven Kingdom, Aleesa. That was another way to learn a new class which Li Na discovered after months of strict training with Aleesa. Of course, the elf did not allow anyone to learn the class, only a few chosen ones, and the Tang Empire never imposed for the Elven Kingdom to teach the others. The Tang Empire let the Elven Kingdom decide if they wanted to teach the class to the others. If a Warrior wanted to learn the class, he or she must earn the Elven Kingdom's approval.

Li Na motioned her hand forward, signaling Emo to start the rampage. The three-headed hound opened their three mouths and blasted out lava in three different directions. The soldiers tried to block the lava blast, but their barriers and shields were melted by the lava, burning them alive. After the lava blast, the three-headed hound's body burst out in fire as their bodies split into three and dashed to the crowd of the army. Another lava explosion engulfed the Giteron Dynasty's armies.

Seraphic flew off to the sky once more while Moon charged into a different crowd with Li Na on his back. He smacked the soldiers in his sight as he charged forward, leaving a trail of ice. Even his claw swipe produced the cold air, and Li Na shot her bow to the enemy further away. The temperature on Li Na's side slowly went down because of the ice while on the other side, the temperature slowly rose up because of Emo's lava. Meanwhile, with a flap of her wing, Seraphic sent a hurricane, sweeping the soldiers with her wind.

The battle got more chaotic as Pride, the Demonic Ape, the leader of the Fogged Ape Tribe, roared from the top of the building. The ten-meter Demonic Ape leaped from the top of the building, landing among the Giteron Dynasty's armies. Pride trampled seven soldiers, crushing seven people with his arm and feet. He released another roar while beating his chest.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Following their leader, more Fogged Ape jumped off the building, crushing the soldiers beneath them. Hundreds of giant apes trample the surprised soldiers. Pride, The Demonic Ape, was actually smaller than the actual Fogged Ape. The biggest Fogged Ape reached twenty meters in height. Their impact upon landing on the ground, caused the ground to shake like an earthquake.

As the Fogged Ape went on a rampage, the top building suddenly lightened up. The building was like a torch and the top of the building was on fire. Of course, the building was not on fire. The fire

was from Fire Bombyx Mori, the giant fire moth, gathered above the building. It looked like the building was on fire, but it was not. The fire was from the Fire Bombyx Mori's abdomen, their abdomen was made of fire. The Fire Bombyx Mori spat out fire to the enemy's back line. Just like a canon, they bombarded The Giteron Dynasty's back line. The sky brightened because of the fire, and the fire exploded as it hit the ground.

The chaotic battle turned even more chaotic with the living canon. The Tarrior formed a line in front of the building, protecting the building from the Giteron Dynasty's army. Meanwhile, The Elven Kingdom archers sniped the enemies from the building while the Fire Bombyx Mori bombarded the enemy's back line while a few selective individuals went on a rampage in the middle of the Giteron Dynasty's armies.

Herman Bonivido, Frans, and Henry; the three people with the highest position in the First Order Guild, witnessed the battle from the top floor. Herman's chest heaved up and down as he breathed heavily. As if what occurred before him was not enough to shock him, he heard a roar from the sky. With the active fire cannon from the Fire Bombyx Mori, he could see clearly what was in the sky. He spotted another massive creature aside from the white bird, a Golden Dragon. The Dragon easily overshadowed the bird in size. His breathing became hurried at the sight of the golden dragon, and could not believe what he saw.

Herman was pretty sure the Golden Dragon was on The Tang Empire's side, not the Giteron Dynasty's side. He did not see that the Giteron Dynasty brought such a massive dragon. He finally understood why The Tang Empire could stand toe-in-toe against the Divine Church and The Federation of Allurion at the same time.

The Golden Dragon came down to a low altitude, sending his fire breath. The dragon fire melted the Giteron Dynasty's armies. Not just Herman who was stunned at the sight of the Dragon, but also the Giteron Dynasty's armies as well. No one expected that a dragon would appear in this battle. What surprised him even more was how the Tang Empire turned the one building into a destructive fortress.

Looking at how chaotic the battle was, he was glad to manage to persuade The Giteron Dynasty's armies to do the trade in this place. If a battle broke out in his territory, the city he just rebuilt would get destroyed again.

At the same time, Reinart Thamsen watched how his army was being dismantled. He was aware that the First Order Guild betrayed him. However, he did not expect the Tang Empire would overwhelm his army. He witnessed how helpless his army was as the Tang Empire's armies pushed his army further away from the building. More and more Tang Shaoyang's armies swarmed out of the building, beast slaughtered his people, and fire burned his army that his family had built for years.

air. He could not see their features, but he could tell both were women. Then the dark sky turned brighter as another source of light illuminated the area even more. He turned to the side, and he furrowed his brows because of the blinding light. It was as if a sun appeared, but it was actually two individuals on fire floating in the air. He could not see their features, but he could tell both were women. One had a pair of wings, and the other one was just a figure engulfed in fire.

'What now?' That was what was in his mind at the sight of the two figures. Slowly his jaw dropped as he witnessed what the two figures in fire were capable of. His eyes reflected a massive fireball, falling down to his army, not just one, but dozens of them. Each fireball was ten meters in diameter.

Reinar Thamsen turned his gaze at where the fireball would land, noticing his armies were forming an emergency barrier. However, he knew that the emergency defensive barrier was not enough to fend off the massive fireball. Especially when he noticed there was something different within the fire. He could tell it was not an ordinary fire that could be defended with the emergency barrier. If his army was prepared, they might be able to form a proper barrier against the fireball, but they were not prepared for this.

Chapter 1264 There's No Winner In War

It was just like a meteor shower, the fireball fell onto the barrier and erupted, engulfing the barrier and the army. The explosion formed a mushroom fire, blocking Reinar's vision. He could not see what happened to his army, but he was hopeful. He hoped the fireball did not kill his army, but that hope vanished as he finally got to see what happened to his army. The ground turned into molten lava because of the fire, and he could not see any standing soldiers above. Not even his soldier's remains were left behind by the fire. A big chunk of his army disappeared into the fire, and that was just the start of the fall of his army. The army his family had nurtured for years, and soon to join the main army of the Giteron Dynasty.

Of course, the two hundred and fifty thousand armies were not the only army they had, but it was a quarter of the army from the Giteron Dynasty's fourth world. But it was still a massive loss considering they got nothing even after losing that many soldiers. They needed massive resources to nurture such a big army, and it would take years to recover from this massive loss. One thing was for sure, the Thamsen Family would lose the favor of the Central Power in the Giteron Dynasty after losing so many armies and getting nothing in return.

Reinar could see the bleak future of his family, and especially him. Even if he returned alive to his father, he would not be left unpunished. This loss was his responsibility, and his failure might affect his father's reputation. Thinking about it, he felt like it was better to die than return to his family. That was for the best for him, avoiding the humiliation that awaited him in the future, and also getting rid of the Thamsen Family's failure.

Those were the things inside Reinar Thamsen's head. With his lifeless eyes, he tried to look for the other Legend Ranks. If there was any hope, it was the Legend Rank of his army. He easily found ten remaining Legend Ranks from his army, ganging up on two people, the rabbit beastmen and the human general. The two infamous individuals gained fame during the fight against the Divine Church.

He realized his Legend Ranks could not gain any advantage despite having more people. Ten against two, yet the ten could not even corner the two. It was easy to understand why his Legend Ranks were no match for the two. The class, bloodline, and also talent. The Legend Rank of the Tang Empire had more classes, a stronger bloodline, and also talent.

Of course, it was not because the Giteron Dynasty could not provide a stronger bloodline, more classes, or more talents. There was a regulation for the army to keep the class minimum for a reason, for the trial. If an individual had more classes and more talents, it would take much longer and a higher level for them to advance to the Demi-God Rank. The soldier was allowed to take three classes or even more after they reached the Demi-God Rank. That way they could produce Demi-God Rank quicker than the others. Of course, the drawback of the regulation was obvious that their people would be weaker compared to the Legend Rank who had three classes or even more.

More than that, their Legend Rank was lower-level than the Tang Empire's Legend Rank too because they tried to prioritize the speed to produce the Demi-God Rank.

Reinar closed his eyes, realizing this was his loss. He did not consider the lower realm such as Earth to have a strong Legend Rank. The lack of information on the Tang Empire led to his defeat. He was complacent, thinking the Tang Empire was weak just because they entered the system less than two years ago. That was his mistake, using the other factions such as the First Order Guild to measure the Tang Empire's power. He believed he did not lose to the Tang Empire, but he lost to himself for underestimating his enemy.

Reinar Thamsen suddenly remembered his father's words that he always heard when he was younger. "You can't improve if you don't make mistakes!" He just remembered the phrase when he was losing the battle, and he did not think he could improve after making this mistake. He might lose his life after the battle was over.

"Urgghhh!" An arrow pierced his thigh. The arrow came from behind, and it did not mean to kill. He was forced to open his eyes to see his army was being slaughtered.

"Open your eyes! Witness how we slaughter your people!" He heard a female voice, cold and full of hatred. The emotion in her tone was obvious, but he was confused as to why the woman harbored hatred against him. His plan was foiled, he lost the battle, and he was not a captive. He felt like he did not deserve such hatred, especially when he had not done anything that caused any damage to the Tang Empire.

Reinar Thamsen turned his head to see the woman, but he was greeted with a kick on his cheek, forcing him to look forward. However, he got a glimpse of the woman. She was an elf, a beautiful elf. He did not remember if he even met the elf. He was confused, but he did not bother to listen to her to keep his eyes open despite the burning pain on his cheek. It was just he never expected what happened to him next. He did not expect the woman would shove an arrow into his right eye.

"ARRRRRGHHHH!" Reinar could not endure the pain just like how an arrow pierced his thigh. It was completely different when his right eye was pierced. He was about to throw his body to the ground, but Aleesa grabbed his hair, "I told you to watch how we slaughter your people. If you dare to close your eyes once more. I will stomp your crotch."

Hearing that, Reinar's butt cheeks clenched. He was ready to accept his death, but he was not ready for the torture. He did not want to experience losing his cock before dying. The seething hatred in her tone became even more obvious, and he believed that she would do it to keep his eyes open. Reinar had no choice but to open his eyes, witnessing the tragedy that befell his army.

Aleesa had an urge to kill the man in her hand, the main culprit that gave Revalor the courage to kill her nephew for the sake of vengeance. If not for the Giteron Dynasty's support, Revalor would not have done such a thing. However, she managed to hold back because it was up to her sister to decide on Reinar's punishment.

The battle lasted over two hours before the last Legend Rank of the Giteron Dynasty fell. Of course, the Tang Empire did not win with no casualties. They suffered loss as well, losing thousands of Warriors in the battle. Casualties could not be avoided in a war.

"Bring the wounded to the Healer Division's camp! Look for our people who fell in the battle and identify them!" They had wiped out over two hundred thousand armies, but it was not the time for

the celebration yet. Zhang Mengyao had to find her people who fell in the battle in order to compensate the fallen family. The Empire had to be responsible for the fallen's family that was why they needed to identify the fallen Tarrior even though it took a long time to identify thousands of them.

The Tarrior did not complain despite how exhausted they were after the battle. Even the Tarrior who suffered injuries but still could walk, helped the others to find their fallen comrades. They might be the next person to fall in the battle, and they wanted their body to be searched to be given a proper funeral. They also wanted their family to be compensated if they died in the battle. That was the reason why they entered the battle with no fear. Because they knew that their family would be safe even without them.

Zhang Mengyao was still holding the lance and the shield. The fresh blood still dripped off her armor, lance, and shield. Her black equipment was coated in red blood after the battle, proof that she killed many enemies. She heard several notifications in her head during the battle, but she ignored them all. She put the shield and lance into her inventory and began searching for Tarrior's dead bodies with heavy hearts. There was no winner in the war because they also lost many people to defeat the Giteron Dynasty.

Chapter 1265 Way of Destruction

"17,571... 17571... 17571..." Zhang Mengyao muttered the number three times with heavy tones. That was the number of casualties. The biggest casualties the Tang Empire ever had. That meant there were the same number of families who lost someone precious to them. It was a surprise attack, what if they fought in the open field without their setup? She did not dare imagine how many people would die from her side.

"The people are waiting for you, Supreme General Zhang," Marshal Alton reminded Zhang Mengyao. He had nothing to say about the number of casualties. Based on his experiences, this was a big victory, killing over two hundred thousand armies with less than eighteen thousand casualties. However, he knew that Zhang Mengyao was not used yet with the big war. If he tried to comfort her, that would make things worse.

Zhang Mengyao closed her eyes and let out a sigh. The Tarrior was waiting for her speech and also celebration. A celebration for the victorious battle was needed to keep the morale high, 'I can't appear weak in front of my soldiers. I can't show them my weakness.'

Her heavy expression turned emotionless as she headed out. They were still in the same area, and Zhang Mengyao held her speech from the balcony on the second floor where Reinar lay motionlessly at the railing.

The victorious cries resonated in the air as the Tarrior cheered for the speech, causing the building to shake a little bit. Zhang Mengyao turned toward Reinar after the speech. Her eyes showed hatred for the man. This would not happen if not for this man who suddenly tried to join the battle. She grabbed his leg and returned to the building, dragging the man on the floor.

The Tarrior also returned to the building. The celebration would be held in multiple places, not here. While they had eliminated the Giteron Dynasty's force, their actual enemy was the Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church. The Tarrior would return to their posts and hold the celebration there.

Herman Bonivido, Henry, and Frans were waiting next to the teleportation portal. The three looked at Zhang Mengyao nervously. After witnessing the battle, they realized that the Tang Empire was much stronger than they thought. Herman wanted to say something, but the words did not come out until she disappeared into the portal with the captive.

"How am I supposed to know that the Tang Empire is so strong?" Herman muttered his regret. If he knew the Tang Empire was this strong, then he would not accept the Giteron Dynasty's offer. He agreed to the temporary alliance, and the Tang Empire was capable of helping them against the Saint Guild and The Blue Vest Guild.

"What should we do now, Frans?" He turned toward his Vice Guild Leader.

"We must prepare ourselves," Frans smiled bitterly. It was not Herman's fault, but also his fault. If not for his support, Herman would not take the Giteron Dynasty, "There's nothing we could do but prepare ourselves for the future fight. We must get stronger while the Tang Empire is busy with the World Government."

*** **

"Hah... Hah... Hah..." Tang Shaoyang breathed heavily as the creature in front of him crumbled. He did not expect the bonus wave of the Trial of Legend to be so strong. His last enemy was a three-headed bone dragon, and it forced him to use True Dragon Form. His vision blurred for a moment as his body swayed to the side. He almost fell as he was still not accustomed to True Dragon Form. After using the skill his head would ache and dizzy. He let himself fall to the ground, facing the sky.

The three-headed bone dragon gave him a lot of levels. He reached level 8451 after finishing the trial, and he got over three hundred levels by killing the three-headed bone dragon while the monster wave gave him a little over a hundred levels.

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

[You have Advanced to the Primordial Rank!]

[Please choose the following rewards!]

[(Bloodline) (Class) (Artifact)]

Tang Shaoyang put aside the reward because he heard more notifications than that one. There was a notification that he had not heard for a long time.

[Congratulations! Your main class Exalted Monarch of Spirit has advanced to Divine Monarch of Spirit!]

[Your attributes' gain doubled!]

[You have been granted 1 Archaic Summoning!]

[You gained 100,000 Spirit Power!]

[You have learned a skill, Spirit Domain!]

[You have learned a skill, Spirit Manifestation!]

[You have learned a skill, Ethereal Body!]

[Congratulations! Your second class Legend Slayer has advanced to God Slayer!]

[Your attributes' gain doubled!]

[Slayer Energy gain doubled!]

[You have gained 100,000 Slayer Energy!]

[You have learned a skill, Slayer Fury!]

[You have learned a skill, Slayer Perception (Passive)]

[You have learned a skill, Way of Slayer (Passive)]

[Friction skill detected! Attempting fusion skill, Wrath and Slayer Fury!]

[Fusion skill succeeded!]

[You have learned a skill, Wrath of Slayer!]

Tang Shaoyang was surprised to see his class advancement. He thought both classes had reached the maximum potential since the two classes did not advance even after his rank advancement. This was a pleasant surprise and something he really needed in this situation. He checked the new six skills, and there was one skill that caught his attention, Way of Slayer. He got foreign knowledge in his head and several destructive methods of using Slayer Energy. However, just like the Nine Heavenly Gates, he needed to learn it manually. He could not use the skill just because he wanted to.

"Unfortunately, I don't have that much time to learn the Way of Slayer..." He muttered in pity. It had been at least ten days since he took the trial, meaning he must return soon. It was a pity that he did not have time to learn the move, and it was a pity that he could not reach the Demi-God Rank. The Legend Rank was the highest he could reach for now, not because of the time, but because he was on the twenty-fourth floor of the Ancient Rank Dimensional. There was only one floor worth of monsters and beasts left for him, and that was not enough for him to reach the Demi-God Rank. He needed at least five floors worth of monsters to reach the Demi-God Rank.

If it was before, he would try his new skills, but again, he did not have that much time. He then focused back on the trial reward; Bloodline, Class, and Artifact. Tang Shaoyang had made the decision before he finished the trial. He chose Class for the Trial of Legend.

[Void Ranger] [Way of Destruction] [Demon Hunter] [Primordial Wizard] [Primordial Knight]
[Draconic Executioner]

Yet, it was another surprise for Tang Shaoyang as the System presented him with six choices instead of five. He did not understand what made the System offer him six choices, but having more choices was better. After skimming over the names of the six classes, he eliminated the class that did not suit his way of fighting.

Tang Shaoyang did not bother to give Void Ranger, Primordial Wizard, and Primordial Knight consideration, leaving with the other three classes. He did not really understand what Demon Hunter was, but he got a little bit of a clue because of Zara.

[I think Demon Hunter will make you especially strong against Demon. I have heard about Demon Hunter before, but I don't know much about the class.] That was what Zara said after sensing his confusion about the Demon Hunter. Even though it was just a guess, her guess made sense. His

enemy was not the demon, so he eliminated Demon Hunter from his option, leaving with Draconic Executioner and Way of Destruction.

"Does that mean Draconic Executioner will make especially strong against Dragon?" Tang Shaoyang said to himself. If Demon Hunter would make him strong against Demon, it meant Draconic Executioner would make him strong against Dragon. If that was the case, he was left with the last class, Way of Destruction. Based on the name, he indeed leaned to Way of Destruction. He felt like the class would suit his fighting style. He focused on destructive power, which was why he did not like a knight who had the balance between the defense and the offense. He did not waste that much time thinking about it as he chose Way of Destruction. He did not consider the other choices, following his instinct.

[You have obtained a third class, Way of Destruction!]

[You will gain +2000 Attribute Points each time you level up!]

[You have learned a skill, Destruction Strike!]

[You have learned a skill, Keen Sense (Passive)]

[You have learned a skill, Defense Penetration (Passive)]

[You have learned a skill, Crippling Spirit (Passive)]

[You have learned a skill, Energy Destruction Touch!]

[You have learned a skill, Calamitous Self-Destruction!]

Tang Shaoyang blinked his eyes, making sure that he did not see anything wrong with the last skill. He did not see it wrong. It was indeed Calamitous Self-Destruction. He did not need to try the skill... No, he did not want to try the skill. The skill was self-explanatory, self-destruct. He would die if he used the skill. He just did not think that such a skill that killed the user would exist.

Three passive skills and three active skills or maybe two active skills. He would never use Calamitous Self-Destruction as it might hurt his people as well. There was no way to find out the scale of the destruction unless he used the skill, but he would die if he used the skill. He might have Seven Souls, but he would not waste it just to test a skill.

Since the System did not provide any explanation about the skill, he could only try to understand it by its name. What pleased him the most was the two thousand Attribute Points gain per level. He could easily max out his attribute to the peak of Legend Rank with such a big gain of attribute points. Just learning the class, he got 16,900,000 Attribute Points as the previous level up was also counted into his gain. With the other bonuses, he had 21,162,800 Attribute Points.

He needed sixty thousand Attribute Points to increase his attribute per star, and he needed six million to max one of his attributes. With the Attribute Points he had right now, he easily maxed out three Legend Rank's attributes. He did not hesitate to max out his Strength, Vitality, and Magic Power.

Attribute Points: 3,522,800

Strength: Legend (99-Star) [Max!]

Agility: Legend (1-Star) [0/60,000 AP 2-Star]

Vitality: Legend (99-Star) [Max!]

Stamina: Legend (1-Star) [0/60,000 AP 2-Star]

Magic Power: Legend (99-Star) [Max!]

Tang Shaoyang blinked his eyes, realizing that he could easily max his attributes before he got into the next trial. He still had three and a half million AP even after maxing out three attributes. Here he thought he would not be able to max all attributes for the Legend Rank.

Tang Shaoyang put the remaining Attribute Points into Agility, boosting his Agility to 59-Star, halfway to the peak. He stood up with a big smile on his face. The hectic from the True Dragon Form had gone for quite a while, "It's time for me to return."

Chapter 1266 Extra Loot

Tang Shaoyang came out of the trial dimension without testing any skills. He was anxious about what happened back at home, so he did not want to waste any time testing his new skills without knowing what happened. The first thing he did after coming out of the trial dimension was to check his inbox messages. There was no message which made him even more anxious. He had not realized yet that he could not receive messages inside the trial dimension.

Tang Shaoyang looked for Zhang Mengyao's name and sent her a message, asking what happened, "Bring me back to the eleventh floor!" He subconsciously raised his voice.

[Are you sure you want to return to the 11th floor? Yes/No?]

He was about to say yes until he heard the God Rank's voice. [Don't you want to receive your reward?]

Tang Shaoyang had taken care of all of the monster breeding ground, and in fact, he was still in the breeding ground area. The bodies of the monsters were strewn all over, dried up. He did not use Spirit Summoning, but he used Slayer Absorption on the monster, all of them. That was the reason he had a lot of extra Attribute Points and also quickly reached level 8000. He was reluctant to use Slayer Absorption because the skill was kind of inhuman. But the current him did not care if he became a monster, no, he was ready to be a monster to gain power.

"Make it quick! I don't have time to chat with you."

[Are you leaving? Don't you want to finish the climb? Aren't you curious about what's on the 25th floor?]

It was a lie if he was not curious about what was on the 25th floor, but again, he did not have time to finish the climb. He had not killed the guardian of the 24th floor yet, and it would take more time to finish the 25th floor. Another concern was he did not know how long it would take him to finish the 25th floor.

"Do you want to deliver the reward or not? I don't really have time to chat with you right now! If you are not going to give the reward, then I am going to leave."

[You indeed should hurry. Those puny God Ranks are about to find a way into your world. The reward is next to you. I add an extra reward for you. Your service is great.]

Tang Shaoyang glanced to the right, but there was nothing. He thought the God Rank played a prank on him. He was about to leave the eleventh floor without asking until he heard the voice once more.

[You don't even bother checking your left side.] The God Rank sighed.

The reward was indeed to his left, a sword in a black sheath. The sword was big, around two and a half meters including the handle. Based on the sheath, the sword's blade was around twenty centimeters wide.

[I know you have some sword skill, so I am giving you one of my rare collections that suits your taste, and you don't like the normal small sword.]

The God Rank was quite perceptive to know something like that about Tang Shaoyang. Moreover, they just got to know each other for a few months, and they never met face to face.

Tang Shaoyang picked up the sword, pulling the sword from the sheath. He wanted to see the sword first before checking the sword's stat. The size of the sword mattered to him. If it was too light or too small, he would not use it, and maybe asked to exchange it for something bigger.

The blade was made of black steel, and he could not figure out what kind of steel to make the sword. He did not know much about the materials. It was a single-edged sword, slightly curved, similar to Japanese swords, but this one was much bigger. He tried to swing the sword a few times, much lighter than his battle ax, but it was still to the heavy side. He needed a sword for his fifth gate of the Nine Heavenly Gates, and he liked the sword in his hand.

[Nightfall]

Grade: Primordial

Bonus Attribute:

- Critical Bleeding: 50% chance of applying Critical Bleeding (Wound can't be healed with normal healing skill or ordinary healing potion)
- Gear Breaker: Equipment taking double the damage upon hit.
- Night Affection: Increase the attributes by 10% in the night.

Bonus Skill:

- Calling the Night
-

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head in approval. This was the strongest weapon he had so far for sure. Curious, he activated the skill. The sun disappeared from the sky as if night arrived. Just its name implied, it was a skill to call the night so he got the bonus attributes from Night Affection. That was the sole purpose of the skill. He put the sword into his inventory and glanced at the second reward.

Next to the sword was a wooden chest. Nothing special about the chest itself. It did not glow like the treasure chest. He opened the chest, and there were two items inside. A vial with red liquid and a black scroll. The scroll glowed in golden red. The vial could be a healing potion as it was similar to a healing potion. The vial and the color of the liquid, but there was no way God Rank gave him a healing potion for the reward. He took the vial first.

[Green Dragon Essence]

[That's different from the Mistovel Family's Dragon Essence. That will guarantee a Green Dragon Bloodline. While the Green Dragon is not as strong as your Black Dragon it is still a dragon stronger than most bloodlines.] The God Rank explained.

Tang Shaoyang was not complaining as he doubted that the God Rank would give him something stronger than his current bloodline. The Green Dragon Essence was more than enough along with the sword. Then he glanced at the black scroll. He had not seen such a scroll before and was curious what this scroll was. He picked it up and identified the scroll.

[Class Scroll]

Class: Paragon of Armament

[That's the fourth class for you if I assume you have taken your third class after the trial. It's nothing special compared to your Spirit Contractor and Slayer Class, but that will cover what you lack. That will increase your weapon proficiency for all weapons, it will increase your damage depending on your weapon mastery, and the class grants you a skill called Battle Sense. That will cover up what you lack the most, the basics. Of course, you will get a bunch of attributes. Attribute is quite important for someone at your level. There are a bunch of other things as well that I don't remember, but decide on your own if you want to take the class or not. There's a limit to how many classes you can have, and each player has a different limit.]

[There's someone I know who can only have two classes, and there's another who has twelve classes. What's the factor that decides how many classes we can have? I don't know, so decide at your discretion because four classes might be your limit.]

That was new information for Tang Shaoyang. He knew there must be a limit to how many classes he could have, but he did not know each person had a different limit. Three classes might be his limit, or maybe the four classes were his limit.

"I can't be picky. As long as it will make me stronger, then I will take it. Thank you for the help," Tang Shaoyang was grateful for the God Rank's help. All the rewards had the same purpose, making him grow stronger instantly. The God Rank was helping him by giving all these rewards. The Green Dragon Bloodline might not help him directly, but it could help one of his people attain a strong bloodline that would help him in the battle against his enemy.

[You have acquired the fourth class, Paragon of Armament]

[You will gain +500 Attribute Points each time you level up!]

[You have learned a skill, Domain of Paragon Armament!]

[You have learned a skill, Battle Sense!]

[You have learned a skill, Master of Armament (Passive)]

[You have learned a skill, Sword Mastery (Passive)!]

[You have learned a skill, Spear Mastery (Passive)!]

[You have learned a skill, Battle Ax Mastery (Passive)!]

[You have learned a skill, Bow Mastery (Passive)!]

[You have learned a skill, Dagger Mastery (Passive)!]

[You have learned a skill, Halberd Mastery (Passive)!]

[You have learned a skill....]

The notification buzzed in his head, notifying him that he had learned all kinds of weapon masteries, including the weapon he was not interested in.

"I know! I know! I know! Please stop it! I will check all my skills myself!" Each weapon mastery was for a specific weapon, and there was a long list for that such as Ax Throw, Spear Throw, even Boomerang, and more. There were just too many notifications in his head right now, making him dizzy from listening to the System's voice.

[Take the cloak and the mask as well. I prepared it for you!] The God Rank reminded Tang Shaoyang as he noticed Tang Shaoyang was about to leave the eleventh floor. There was a cloak and a master below the scroll and vial.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised there were more rewards inside the chest. That was unexpected, but the God Rank giggled when he took the white mask and the black cloak.

[Kukukuku... You are quite hopeful when you pick them up. That's just an ordinary mask and cloak to hide your face, so your enemy won't notice your return. Good luck, and I hope you survive. Let's meet once you reach God Realm! My name is Arion.]

Chapter 1267 Return

Tang Shaoyang was teleported inside the administration building in the Starter City. Nothing changed from the last time he was here. Just an empty building with a glowing cube in the center, and he could not find people inside as well. The System was supposed to give quests through the cube, but the fact that the building was empty told him that all factions' focus was on Earth instead of the Dimensional Tower. Earth seemed to be more important than the Dimensional Tower.

He rushed out of the building, heading toward the Earth region, wearing the white mask and the black cloak. There was no reply yet from Zhang Mengyao which made him worried. The Earth Region was also quite empty despite the region having more buildings than before. He saw a few people occasionally, but that was it.

Tang Shaoyang halted his steps after a few meters into the road, furrowing his brow. He sensed that he was being watched, by not just one but multiple people. Ignoring the spies, he went to the Tang Empire's building. There was no guard outside, empty as if the building was abandoned. The Tang Empire's flag was above the entrance, the flag designed by Liu Shuang and Zhang Mengyao.

He opened the door and entered the building. Two people in black were on the other side, "Who are you? Identify yourself!" He recognized the two's uniforms, TEID's uniform.

Tang Shaoyang took off his mask, "It's me!" The two TEID members were surprised. Different than Tarrior, Lu An kept showing his people Tang Shaoyang's picture, making sure that TEID's members recognized the Emperor's face. Tang Shaoyang had always been away from home and rarely made a public appearance. The people only knew Tang Shaoyang by the name.

The two TEID members moved to the side and bowed toward Tang Shaoyang. He just waved his hand at the two and made his way to the teleportation portal. He took the portal to the region at the dimensional tower. Just like Earth Region on the eleventh floor, this place was not as crowded as before. He headed toward his building where the portal to the Capital with his mask on. Ensuring the others did not know that he was still alive.

Again, the one who occupied the building was TEID's members. He could have asked them about the situation, but he could not wait to go back and check his empire's situation himself. Right in front of the teleportation portal, when he was about to enter the teleportation portal, he received a notification in his head. Tang Shaoyang checked the notification, and Zhang Mengyao replied to his message.

Tang Shaoyang was relieved to see Zhang Mengyao's name as the sender. His chest loosened from the anxiousness he felt ever since he finished the Trial of the Legend. He opened the message and was left speechless with how long the message was. It was as if he read a book. He chose to reply instead of reading all of the reports. That was too much reading for him, and he was just one step away from going home.

[I am at our establishment at the tower. I am home.]

Before he got to step into the teleportation, he received a reply from Zhang Mengyao. The ultra-fast reply compared to the first message. After one reply, he received more messages. Before he could read the first reply, the second reply came in. Then the third, the fourth, and the fifth.

[???] That was the first reply. [??? ??? ???] More question marks confused Tang Shaoyang. As if he sent the message to the wrong person, and the other side did not know him.

[You are back!?] That was the third message. [I will meet you at the main base!] That was the fourth message. [I know you are excited to meet Ava, but don't meet her first. There's something I have to tell you before you meet Ava.]

The last message sounded so serious compared to the first four messages. As if something happened to Ava which made his body tense up. Ava was the reason he became overly concerned because she was expecting his child. He wanted to know if Ava had given birth yet, and he wanted to know if it was a boy or a girl too. However, there was something wrong that Zhang Mengyao tried to stop him from meeting Ava right away.

'Does something happen to Ava?' His chest tightened as he thought the worst. It was a huge hit for him if Ava experienced a miscarriage, especially when it was hard for him to have a child. He never used protection and yet only Ava got pregnant. The thought made him anxious as he stepped into the teleportation portal.

The guards on the teleportation portal raised their weapons at him because he had a black cloak and a mask. Tang Shaoyang took off the mask and the cloak. He waved his hand at the guards, "It's me, lower your weapon."

"Who are you!? Put your hands in the air and down on your knees!" The guard did not recognize Tang Shaoyang. It was not because they never met the Emperor, but because of Tang Shaoyang's current appearance. His hair had grown too long, reaching his back. The messy beard and mustache made it worse because Tang Shaoyang never kept his beard and mustache, and his hair was very short before. The reason TEID's members recognized Tang Shaoyang was because of his eyes. His left eye was black with a purple iris while his right eye was white with a purple iris with a slit pupil.

[Stupid! He is your Emperor! How can't you not recognize him! Get down on your knees!] Origin reprimanded the guard. The Smart Ai had a special connection with Tang Shaoyang, so it immediately recognized its master upon his arrival.

The guard was shocked. They would not listen or trust if it was any other people, but because it was Origin, the guard believed the smart Ai.

"We greet His Majesty Emperor!" The guard knelt, lowering their head down while the guard who questioned Tang Shaoyang got his head on the floor.

"It's fine. I am in a mess right now, so it's normal for them not to recognize me," Tang Shaoyang waved his hand at the guard, "Does Zhang Mengyao tell you where to guide me, Origin?" He walked off the portal with the guards knelt on the floor.

[Supreme General Zhang indeed asked me to guide you, Your Majesty.]

Tang Shaoyang entered the elevator that had been waiting for him, open. He entered the elevator and the door closed as Origin had pressed the designated floor. His room was on the highest floor, the 25th floor, but Origin did not bring him to his room. Origin brought him to the 20th floor. He was led to one of the rooms, and Origin told him to wait for Zhang Mengyao.

Tang Shaoyang did not like waiting like this without knowing anything because he was too anxious. However, he chose to trust Zhang Mengyao, and there must be a reason why Zhang Mengyao asked him not to meet Ava, "How long until Zhang Mengyao gets here?" Before Origin could reply, the door opened.

Zhang Mengyao was at the door, surprised to see him and also happy. She rushed toward him and jumped for a hug. Tang Shaoyang caught her in the air, breathed her natural pleasant smell, sniffing her hair. There were no words exchanged between the two, but Tang Shaoyang had to break the silence first instead of enjoying their reunion. He wanted to know what happened to Ava and his child in her belly.

Chapter 1268 Haunting Guilt

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow after listening to Zhang Mengyao. The reason Zhang Mengyao asked to meet him first was to remind him not to tell Ava about Virion, in case he already knew what happened to Virion. However, he did not know anything about what happened to Virion and he later found out Virion was dead. The Myth Rank Player, The Elven King, died in his brother's hand after Revalor betrayal.

Tang Shaoyang slumped on the chair and massaged his face. This was the price of his wrongdoings, he failed to control his lust and did what he hated the most. This was his karma, and he might lose his first children if Ava knew that her eldest son died. The worst part was that her son did not die at the hands of the enemy, but her second son, plotted by her ex-husband. That was the worst part, and if she knew about that, without a doubt that would get into her health, not just her physical, but also her mental which might affect the baby inside her belly.

"But it's just too cruel to keep it secret from her," Tang Shaoyang understood why Zhang Mengyao wanted to keep it secret. It was for the baby, but that was just too cruel for Ava. She should be informed, the first one should be informed about the death of her eldest son. If she found out later, she would feel very awful. She lived peacefully without knowing the death of her son.

"We will tell her after she gives birth, but not now. Telling her now will risk the life of the baby inside her," Zhang Mengyao understood the feeling, but keeping it secret from Ava was the best option they had. She would do the same even if time returned back to where Virion killed.

"Where's Arbane and Revalor right now?"

"They are in our dungeon. We are waiting for you before deciding their punishment," Zhang Mengyao sighed. This was supposed to be a happy reunion between her and Tang Shaoyang, but it was ruined because of Reinard. She blamed Reinard for all of this, the person who gave Revalor the courage to do this.

"We also caught Reinard, the mastermind behind Revalor's attack. Revalor got the Giteron Dynasty's support, that's why Revalor has the courage to do all of that."

"What about the situation with the Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church? Are they starting their attack yet?" Tang Shaoyang made no comment about Reinard and the Giteron Dynasty. Of course, it did not mean he was going to let them be after trying to scheme against his empire. However, the imminent danger was coming from the Federation of Allurion and the Divine Church. He would take care of these two first before going after the Giteron Dynasty.

"They are besieging our territories in Europe and also our border in South East Asia, but they haven't launched a single attack yet. If our guess is right, they are waiting for their God Ranks to descend to ensure their win," Zhang Mengyao went on in detail about the current situation. There was no big battle or even a small skirmish against the World Government yet, but their armies were at the border. The situation about the First Order Guild and how they have annihilated The Giteron Dynasty's force from Earth. She ensured not to miss a single detail, including the estimation of when the God Ranks would arrive on Earth which was in a week.

If Redvers Scovel did not lie in their last meeting that the God Rank would arrive in one month, then the God Ranks would descend on Earth in a week.

"I see...." Tang Shaoyang muttered. He had made the decision what was their next step. Closing his eyes, he took a deep breath and released it in one go, "I am glad that I returned earlier instead of finishing the last floor of the Dimensional Tower." He stood up, "Let's not keep it secret anymore from Ava. She deserves to know about the death of her eldest son. It's stupid, but something stupid someone is something right to do."

Honesty, Tang Shaoyang believed honesty was the best foundation in the relationship. He should not keep it a secret even if it meant hurting Ava. The longer he kept it secret from her, the more she would get hurt.

"I know it might affect the baby, but this is still the right thing to do. The longer we keep it secret from Ava, she will get hurt more that we keep it hidden from her for so long. We must believe in her that she is strong and the baby will not be affected. We have to trust her," Tang Shaoyang smiled, "I will tell Ava the news myself. Can you get someone to trim my hair and beard? I think I am quite smelly."

*** **

Tang Shaoyang stood in front of the mirror, looking at his new look. He kept his hair long, around his shoulder. Not just the hair, he kept his beard as well, but he trimmed it so it was not as messy as before, neat and tidy. There was no smile on his face because he felt useless. Despite the power he had, he still made someone close to him sad. He even noticed the stress on Zhang Mengyao at the first meeting. He had the power, but he could not make the people close to him happy. He suddenly felt he was doing everything wrong.

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh and turned around from the mirror, heading to the 25th floor. At this time, the news of his return had spread to the high-ranking official. Many people wanted to meet him, but he refused to meet them for now, not until he met Ava. He felt like he needed to resolve the personal issue first before putting his focus on his empire's affairs.

Ava was in the last month of her pregnancy. The Doctor estimated Ava would give birth in a week or two weeks at the longest. This was a crucial month for her, and she spent most of her time in Tang Shaoyang's room.

Tang Shaoyang opened the door slowly, without making any noise. He found Ava in the living room, sitting next to the window. He slowly approached her and hugged her from behind. That surprised Ava for a moment until she heard his voice, "I am back."

Ava jumped out of the chair and turned around in surprise, "Welcome back~" She was so happy that she jumped again into Tang Shaoyang's embrace. Her reaction made everything harder. He could not bear to deliver the news of the death of her eldest son after seeing her reaction to his return. He thought of backing out and wanted to keep the news secret until she gave birth.

'I have to tell her now.'

"You can't jump around like that—" Ava put her finger on Tang Shaoyang's lips, "I am healthy and strong. There's no need to worry, the baby is safe." She looked down on her bulging belly, caressing her belly with love.

Tang Shaoyang picked her up and brought her to the bed, "I can't do it." Ava misunderstood Tang Shaoyang's action.

"I know. I am not asking for it, but there's something I have to tell you. Something very important," He held her shoulders, looking into her eyes with a solemn look.

Ava smiled, "Alright, I am ready for this important news."

Tang Shaoyang took a deep breath and said, "Virion is dead. Someone killed him during the fight in Europe."

Chapter 1269 Taking The Initiative

Ava's smile stiffened, blinking her eyes a few times to make sure that she did not hear it wrong. She observed Tang Shaoyang's expression for a moment to realize that it was not a joke. Even if it was a joke, it was a terrible joke.

Tang Shaoyang pulled her into his embrace, caressing her back, "I am... sorry..." He did not know what to say aside from sorry. He was to blame for what happened. Not just because he was the root of the problem, but because he was not there when the accident happened.

Ava's body shook as she started to sob. She cried on his shoulder as Tang Shaoyang caressed her back. He just hoped that his presence was enough to help her to stay strong. After a while, she pushed Tang Shaoyang and asked, "Where's his body?"

"Virion's body is preserved for the funeral. They plan the funeral after you give birth."

Ava furrowed her brow, wiping her tears, "What does that mean?" The word "preserving the body" was quite weird. There was no need to preserve the body of her son just died.

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh, "Virion died around ten days ago. Aleesa and Zhang Mengyao wanted to keep it a secret until you gave birth. They are worried that Virion's death will affect your health because you are in the last month of your pregnancy."

He could feel her hands, clenching on his shoulder. She was irritated that she was not informed directly of the news of her son's death. However, Ava understood why Aleesa and the others tried to hide the news from her. They were doing it for her and the baby inside her belly.

"Then why are you telling me now?" Ava's tone became increasingly sharp.

"Because I don't want to keep it a secret from you. You are his mother, you are the first person we should tell if anything happened to him. Because I trust you; I know you are strong."

"Who killed my son!?" Her tone became increasingly murderous.

Tang Shaoyang hesitated for a moment. The thought of lying to Ava crossed his mind, but he told the truth in the end, "Arbane killed Virion, and Revalor plotted everything. Revalor wants to take revenge against me and you...." He told about Reinara who tried to take over the Tang Empire and also his wives. He told everything he knew about the incident.

Ava's eyes widened in shock, not expecting to hear her second son's name. She thought her son died in the battle because the Tang Empire was in a war. Never crossed her mind that it was her second son who killed her eldest son. That was the biggest shock than knowing the death of her eldest son. That was much worse, and she kept her mind clear. She understood why Aleesa wanted to keep it secret until she gave birth to her fourth child.

"Why Virion? If he wants to take revenge, why don't he kill me? Virion is innocent, he is also a victim. Tell me, why did he kill his own son using his second son? Why didn't he try to kill me?" Ava burst into tears, shaking Tang Shaoyang's shoulders.

"This is what he wants. He wanted us to suffer. He wanted us to know the feeling of losing someone. Revalor wanted to use Reinara of the Giteron Dynasty to take all my wives. He wanted you to suffer by killing Virion. Vengeance blinded him."

"Where is he? Where's Revalor? Where's Arbane?" Ava's breath became hurried as she asked her ex-husband and second son's whereabouts. She wanted to confront them and wanted to ask them directly why Virion. Even though what Tang Shaoyang said was most likely the truth, she wanted to hear it from Revalor's mouth.

"We have caught them, and they are in the dungeon right now. Not just Revalor and Arbane, but also Reinard. We will decide... No, you and the Elven Kingdom will decide the punishment for them. They have killed your son and also the King of the Elven Kingdom, but not now," Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I will allow you to meet them after you give birth to our child. You have to keep your child healthy, or Revalor will get what he wants. Revalor and Arbane will not go anywhere."

Ava calmed down, processing Tang Shaoyang's words. Her chest heaved up and down from the agitation. Tang Shaoyang pulled her into his embrace once more, caressing her back to keep her calm. He ended up spending an hour with Ava in his room, accompanying her in silence. She ended up sleeping in his embrace, and Tang Shaoyang gently put her down on the bed. He stood next to the bed, looking at Ava's sleeping face.

'One to two weeks,' He needed to end the war if he wanted to be next to Ava to accompany giving birth to their first child. He bent over and kissed her forehead gently before leaving the room.

Arina, Selena, Li Shuang, Zhang Mengyao, Delia, Elinova, and Sylvia were waiting outside the room. The girls were worried about Ava's well-being, but they knew they could not enter the room. They had been waiting anxiously outside because Tang Shaoyang or Ava did not go out of the room.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised for a moment, but then he smiled. He was happy that there was no jealousy between his wives, "She is sleeping right now, but I want you guys to monitor her. Don't let her meet Revalor and Arbane, not until she gives birth."

The girls cast a suspicious glance at Tang Shaoyang, suspecting he did not do something he was not supposed to. Tang Shaoyang knew immediately what they thought about, "I am not doing it with her. I am not that stupid to do it when she is in the last month." The girls were relieved.

Tang Shaoyang rolled her eyes and looked into Zhang Mengyao, "Tell me the details about the current situation. It's time to end this stupid war." He was about to leave, but Elinova pulled his arm, "Don't you want to eat first?"

Tang Shaoyang smiled and shook his head, "I don't have the appetite to eat right now, but I will take your special lunch box with me. I think I will be away for a few days." He kissed Elin on the cheek, and the other girls started to line up their cheeks too. After giving them all a kiss on the cheek, he left with Zhang Mengyao.

They just went down three floors where the office, where Zhang Mengyao briefed Tang Shaoyang about the current situation in detail.

"Why do we need a base in Europe?" Tang Shaoyang asked. He knew why they initially took Lisbon from the World Government. Portugal was the Tang Empire's sub-region, and they took it back from the World Government. They stayed in Lisbon to attack the World Government, but they retreated because they spread their force too much and worried about the defense of their main territory and started to expand to South East Asia. But why did they still need Lisbon if they were no longer attacking the World Government's main base in Europe?

"It's to maintain access to Europe if we need it in the future."

"I see..." Tang Shaoyang nodded and looked over the map on the table. Moonsong took charge in Lisbon while Marshal Alton was stationed in Burma to keep a check on the Shiva Federation from India. Wei Xi also took charge in Tibet, watching over the Shiva Federation's army in Nepal.

"They haven't made a single move yet from the time they stationed their army at the border, correct?" Zhang Mengyao nodded at the question.

"We guessed that they are waiting for the God Rank to minimize their loss," Zhang Mengyao nodded again.

Tang Shaoyang's fingers tapped the table, thinking of something in his head. He had something in his mind, but he was hesitating, "What about South East Asia and Australia? Do we have control of these territories?"

"Our expansion team is in Malaysia right now, but we have trouble reaching the Philippines and Indonesia. We have tried to make a ship, but the monsters in the sea are quite troublesome. The dwarves are currently working to make a ship that can ward off the monster in the sea. It will take some time, a month to six months."

"We have Yu Shun for Australia. We have basically secured Australia in our hands with Yu Shun. The natives are currently taking the Survival Game while Yu Shun oversees them," Zhang Mengyao had all the information in her head. She easily recalled everything that happened in the few months in detail.

"Yu Shun?" That was a familiar name, but he did not expect the young man to be back in action again after decided to retire from the battlefield after Antorias' incident. Lu An asked him about Yu Shun's condition, but he did not expect Yu Shun to be back.

Zhang Mengyao nodded, "Meet him if you have time in the future."

"Good. This will be easy if we have Yu Shun," Tang Shaoyang put his index finger on Tibet, "Pull Moonsong on Tibet. Fortify our defense there. If they are waiting for the God Rank to arrive then we just need to take the initiative to attack them. Recall Yu Shun. I will form a squad and attack the World Government's force in Europe. The squad will be me, Yu Shun, and one more person that deserves to receive this bloodline." He put Green Dragon Bloodline Essence on the table, "Do you have someone in mind worthy of this bloodline?"

Chapter 1270 Chang Jie

"Pardon?" Zhang Mengyao blinked her eyes. She knew that Tang Shaoyang would do something crazy upon his return, but forming a small squad to attack the World Government's force was just too much even for him, "Are you planning to attack their force in Europe with just three people?" She had not touched the vial on the table yet.

Tang Shaoyang nodded, "What's the problem? I thought they only had Legend Rank?"

"Yu Shun is just recently ranked up to Ancient Rank, and you..." Zhang Mengyao trailed off as she realized that she did not know Tang Shaoyang's rank, "What's your rank?"

"I am Legend Rank," Tang Shaoyang cracked into a smile, "The plan is simple. Before the God Rank arrived on Earth. We need to wipe out their force, so I can focus on the God Rank without worrying about you guys. We need to reduce their numbers as much as possible while they are waiting for their God Ranks. I will attack the force in Europe. When they lose many people, they

will send reinforcements, reducing their number in Nepal and Burma's border. Then it's the time for you to launch the attack on these two territories."

"Yu Shun might be just Ancient Rank, but if he had Myth or even Primordial Rank Zombie, he would be stronger than most people in the same rank. And I want someone loyal and high potential to receive this," Tang Shaoyang tapped the vial once more against the table, pulling her attention to the vial.

Zhang Mengyao was curious about the vial and took the vial. The frown turned into a surprise as she immediately turned toward Tang Shaoyang once more. This was the most valuable item the Tang Empire had right now for sure, a dragon bloodline, "You want to give this to someone else? Don't you want to save it?"

"We are in a war, and we need to use anything we have to end this war. I need someone who is loyal to us. Unless you want to change your Vampire bloodline. You can take it if you want to change your bloodline," Tang Shaoyang explained. There was no reason for him to save it when they might lose the war. If they lost the war, then saving the bloodline was pointless.

Zhang Mengyao was tempted to take the bloodline. She had witnessed how strong Tang Shaoyang was with his dragon bloodline. However, she was reluctant to do so because she liked her current bloodline. She planned to upgrade the bloodline when she reached the Legend Rank or Demi-God Rank. She put the vial back on the table and shook her head, "Nah, let's someone else take it. I intend to upgrade my bloodline once I reach Legend Rank."

"Do you have someone in mind suitable for the bloodline? Someone with potential and loyalty to the empire preferably," At this point, Zhang Mengyao knew more about the empire than him. Giving the bloodline to someone who was already strong was kinda of wasted.

She furrowed her brow for a moment, thinking about the suitable person for the bloodline, "I actually have someone in mind. He just reached Epic Rank, and we don't need to doubt his loyalty. Do you remember Chang Jie?"

"Chang Jie?" Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice. The name was familiar, but he did not remember the face.

"Do you remember the young man saved by Gan Shuo with his life? Changxing Island's zombie incident," Zhang Mengyao added the details.

"Ah, him?" Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, "Does he have the potential?"

"What potential are you talking about? Everyone could become strong with the System and proper support. There's no potential or talent with the System, everyone has the same start. He just recently finished the Trial of Epic and finished twenty-eight waves. That's a decent finish for someone with no bloodline and good talent. If you are talking about his resolve, then he got what you want. He took Artifact instead of the bloodline or second talent for the reward. He wants to maximize the trial's reward by taking the toughest route. We don't need to question his loyalty."

Chang Jie was the person who stayed in the village in Changxing Island, the island that got attacked by a high-ranking zombie which ended up almost wiping out the Expansion Team led by Gan Shuo. Captain Gan Shuo sacrificed his life to save the other members of his team and also Chang Jie. The young man knelt to Tang Shaoyang, begging to train him to be stronger in order to avenge Gan Shuo.

"What's his class? What about his talent rank? Has he taken the one million re-roll yet?" Tang Shaoyang needed to know the details before giving the bloodline. If Chang Jie only had Grade C or even D after using the reroll talent, then the bloodline would be wasted on Chang Jie. The class was much easier to fix, but if Chang Jie wanted to be a mage or Elementalist, the bloodline was not suitable for him. The bonus attributes from the dragon bloodline would be wasted on Chang Jie if that was the case.

"He has a normal class, Warrior. He hasn't used the re-roll for the talent, but because he has a decent B-Tier Talent, Courage. The talent gives a bonus to Strength and Vitality. He does not want to take the risk with the re-roll," Zhang Mengyao remembered the details about Chang Jie. She had been observing Chang Jie because she saw potential in the young man. With a little guidance and achievement, Chang Jie could easily get to Captain rank.

"Let's meet him first. I want him to be aware of the responsibility for taking the bloodline. Is he here?"

"He is not in the capital, but it's not hard for him to get back with the portal if you want to meet him. He has been following Pride after Zaneos entered the Dimensional Tower. I will call him right away," Zhang Mengyao asked Origin to summon Chang Jie back to the capital.

Chang Jie did not join the main army yet, but he followed Pride to take over the territories in Southeast Asia. He was currently in Malaysia with the expansion team under Pride.

Summon a soldier without rank like him unless it was something serious. That was why he was so nervous, thinking if he made any *** **

Chang Jie returned to the main base. He could not hide his emotion, how nervous he was after receiving the summon from Zhang Mengyao. It was a very rare occurrence for the Supreme General to summon a soldier without rank like him unless it was something serious. That was why he was so nervous, thinking if he made any mistakes.

"Calm down," Someone tapped his back, his best friend, Duan Ya. She was Chang Jie's childhood friend. Both rarely separated even in the army. She stuck to Chang Jie, protecting him from being taken advantage of by the others. This was the reason she followed him even though it was just Chang Jie who got summoned, "Maybe Supreme General Zhang just wants to talk about your promotion. It's about time for you to receive a promotion."

"Really? A promotion in the middle of war? Not likely," Chang Jie shook his head, following Origin's instruction to take the VIP's elevator. This was Chang Jie's first time to go above the fifteenth floor. Above the fifteenth floor was no longer a public area, but a private area for the high-ranking officials. He never stepped above the fifteenth floor even once.

Arriving at the 20th floor, he followed Origin's voice until he arrived in front of the door with a sign "Emperor Office,". He knocked on the door three times, and he heard a voice from inside, "Come in." He recognized the voice; it was Supreme General Zhang's voice.

Chang Jie opened the door and entered the room. He was about to close the door after Duan Ya entered the room, but his body and hand froze. He thought he would be meeting Supreme General Zhang, and he did not expect The Emperor to be inside with Supreme General Zhang. Even though he only met the Emperor once, he kept hearing people mention the Emperor in the Tarrior. He heard a lot of tales about the Emperor, the thing he remembered the most about was that the Emperor was

the strongest individual in the Tang Empire; stronger than Marshal Alton and Legion Commander Moonsong, the two people with the highest rank in the Tang Empire.

"Who is she?" Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow at the sight of the girl and asked Zhang Mengyao. The girl had custom leather armor and a sword on her waist with her face covered in a mask. He only asked to meet Chang Jie, not the girl.

"She is Duan Ya, Chang Jie's childhood friend. Both are inseparable, no surprise she follows him here," Zhang Mengyao was not surprised as the rumor about both was known to all ranks.

"I greet Your Majesty," Duan Ya was more clear-headed and calm. She bowed toward Tang Shaoyang and greeted him. Chang Jie snapped out of his daze and followed Duan Ya, greeting Tang Shaoyang.

"Can you leave Chang Jie? We need to talk with him for a moment," Tang Shaoyang nodded at the greeting.

"May I know why I must leave?" Duan Ya did not just accept it as the order but asked the reason Tang Shaoyang wanted her to leave.

"Because I want to talk with Chang Jie, not you. You are not invited, so can you please leave?" Tang Shaoyang did not snap at Duan Yu even though she talked back. He was quite patient since Duan Ya was Chang Jie's childhood friend.

Chang Jie wanted to say something, but Duan Ya spoke first, "Chang Jie needs my help, and I am here to make sure he will not get tricked by your sweet promises."