

Armipotent 1271

Chapter 1271 Inherited Will - Hero

"Huh..." Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle, looking Duan Ya in the eyes. It was hard to believe what he just heard. Zhang Mengyao was about to say something, but Tang Shaoyang raised his hand, stopping her to speak, "Tricking Chang Jie? What an intriguing assumption. Is there any reason for me to trick Chang Jie? What does your childhood friend have that I have to resort to such trickery?"

"I don't know what you see in Chang Jie, but I am here to help him to judge whether you have an ill intention or not. I will not let you take advantage of Chang Jie!" Duan Yu was quite fearless even in front of Tang Shaoyang. She met Tang Shaoyang's gaze.

"I see," Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I don't have time to convince you nor do I have the time for such bullshit. I don't think he is the right person," The last part was meant for Zhang Mengyao, "If he can't even make the decision himself, then he is not the person we are looking for. He will be a headless chicken without the girl."

Zhang Mengyao looked at the stunned Chang Jie, then she shook her head when her gaze met with Duan Ya, "I know you mean well for Chang Jie. But you are hindering Chang Jie's development. Thanks to you, Chang Jie just lost a big life-changing opportunity. You two can leave now."

"Wait! Let me hear it first. I can make the decision myself," Chang Jie snapped out of his trance. He was a little bit confused for a moment because he could not proceed with the conversation in his head. for a moment, Duan Ya? There's nothing to gain for His Majesty to trick me. That just does not make sense."

However, one thing is for sure, he wanted to know why he was called, and he would not leave until he knew the reason. That was his instinct kicking in. He turned toward Duan Ya, "Can you leave for a moment, Duan Ya? There's nothing to gain for His Majesty to trick me. That just does not make sense."

Duan Ya furrowed her brow, glancing at Zhang Mengyao. The latter nodded, signaling her to leave. She let out a sigh and nodded before leaving the room with no words.

There was a reason why Chang Jie wanted to hear why he was called here. He hoped that The Emperor would grant his wish. Back then he begged the Emperor to make him strong. He had become a lot stronger for sure, but he felt like it was still not enough. He was hopeful that The Emperor would remember his request and grant his wish now.

Tang Shaoyang glanced at Zhang Mengyao, "I am not sure anymore if we should go with your choice," He doubted that Chang Jie was the right person to receive the Green Dragon Bloodline. He felt like Chang Jie was being controlled by the girl which was not good. Especially when the girl did not like someone who was loyal to the empire. He did not doubt Chang Jie's loyalty to the empire after what Gan Shuo did to him, but the girl was the x-factor that might change everything. From the look of it, Duan Ya seemed to have control over Chang Jie. He did not mean to ruin the relationship between the two, but just like Zhang Mengyao said. The girl was hindering Chang Jie's growth.

"Give him a chance. Let him know why we call him and decide after if he deserves it or not," Zhang Mengyao favored Chang Jie over the other candidates in her mind. The reason was that Chang Jie

did not have a bloodline while the other candidates had a bloodline. It would be wasted to use the bloodline on someone with a bloodline already. If they had Chang Jie take the bloodline, it meant they had a new strong individual in their army.

"Alright," Tang Shaoyang put the vial closer to Chang Jie, "I intend to give this bloodline to someone who is loyal and has potential, not just in terms of power but also leadership. Supreme General Zhang recommended you to me, but I am quite disappointed."

Chang Jie's chest tightened when he heard the last part. His eyes kept glancing at the vial, curious, but he was also nervous. He realized the vial might be the chance for him to be strong. It took him a great effort not to snatch the vial, "Please give me the chance, Your Majesty. I will not disappoint you."

Chang Jie fell on one of his knees, asking for a chance. He wanted to be strong; he wanted to have more power, so no one would sacrifice their lives for him anymore. He wanted power to protect his new family. This time, he wanted to protect the people he loved so much instead of being protected. He wanted to have the power to prevent the past tragedy from repeating.

"Check this out," Tang Shaoyang pushed the vial closer to Chang Jie. The latter took the vial and was stunned when the information appeared in front of his eyes.

"I plan to give you the Green Dragon Bloodline. However, you must remember taking the bloodline meaning you will also take bigger responsibility with you. Taking the item means you have to use your power for the empire, not for your individual desire or gain anymore," Tang Shaoyang's voice slowly got deeper as he spoke.

"Are you ready for bigger responsibility? Millions of lives will rely on your protection. You will bear millions of lives on your shoulders. You will fight and die for the empire and our people! Are you ready to take such a big responsibility, Chang Jie?"

Chang Jie swallowed the saliva in his mouth as he got more nervous. He wanted to say yes immediately, because the item in his hand would make him stronger, much, much stronger than the current him. It was not just any bloodline, but a dragon bloodline. He had not heard anyone had the dragon bloodline aside from The Emperor himself. He might not be as strong as The Emperor after taking the bloodline, but would be much stronger than most people. However, it did not come with a price. The responsibility to have such a bloodline was big, and he was unsure that he was capable of bearing such a big responsibility.

He let out a sigh, "I do really want to take the bloodline, but I think there are more people who deserve the bloodline than me, Your Majesty. There are many who are above my rank, and I think they deserve this bloodline more than me."

"It's not for you to decide who deserves the bloodline, but me. I am asking you if you are ready to bear such a big responsibility, not to tell me who deserves to get the bloodline," Tang Shaoyang put more pressure on his words, "What I need is the person who will not crumble under the pressure. Once you crumble, the people behind you will also crumble! I need someone who is strong, not physically strong, but mentally strong! Are you the person I am looking for, Chang Jie?"

Chang Jie closed his eyes as he remembered the tragedy in the past when Gan Shuo protected him. That was Gan Shuo's responsibility, protecting his people. Gan Shuo did not crumble under the

strong enemy. He kept fighting against the enemy that was far stronger than him, undaunted in front of his strong enemy.

Chang Jie wanted to be like Gan Shuo, not just because Gan Shuo was his benefactor, but because of how cool Gan Shuo was, and how admirable Gan Shuo was. Fighting for someone he did not know, putting his life on the line for the people he did not know, just like a hero. Yes, Gan Shuo was more than a benefactor to him, but a hero. He was not the only Gan Shuo, but the whole villagers.

Was he ready to be like the person he admired the most? The answer would be no, he would never be ready to sacrifice his life for someone he did not know, and he would never be ready. He was not ready, but he would do it.

"I don't know if I am ready or not, but I will protect my home. I will protect the people I am supposed to protect. I will fight for them with my life on the line just as Uncle Gan Shuo did in the past. Even without the bloodline, I will continue what Uncle Gan Shuo left behind. I want to be a hero just like Uncle Gan Shuo!" That was Chang Jie's answer.

Chapter 1272 Strike Team

"Duan Ya leaned her back against the wall, her right foot tapping on the floor as she grew anxious. Chang Jie was still inside the office after she left the office which was around an hour. Not knowing what they were talking about made her anxious. She was afraid that Chang Jie would get into something horrible, especially when they were still in a war. The fear of the Tang Empire using Chang Jie as a disposable pawn made her restless.

She was on the verge of knocking on the door, but then the door opened. Hearing the sound, she looked up. Chang Jie came out of the office, sweating. His hair was wet from the sweat, and his face was red, "Are you okay? What happened?"

Chang Jie smiled widely, the joy was reflected in his expression, "I am fine. His Majesty just rewarded me with something precious, and now I need to get ready."

The answer was too vague for Duan Ya to be relieved. But she caught the keyword, reward, and got ready, "Does His Majesty request something for you? What is it?" There was nothing free in this world. If The Emperor rewarded something to Chang Jie, that meant they wanted something from Chang Jie.

"I am sorry, not that I don't want to tell you, but His Majesty is right. It's better for me not to mention the reward because that will make many people jealous of me. It's better that no one knew, including you," Chang Jie shook his head. His Majesty did not specifically ask him to keep it secret, but that was advice from Zhang Mengyao.

"I will not tell anyone. You know how good I am at keeping a secret. Don't you believe me?" Duan Ya frowned. A single meeting with The Emperor, and The Emperor made Chang Jie distrust her. Chang Jie always shared his secret with her, and this was the first time.

Chang Jie had a silly smile, shaking his head, "I trust the sober Duan Ya, but not the drunk Duan Ya. How many times have you spilled my shameful past while you were drunk? Too many times. But it's just a matter of time before you will know my secret, so please keep it secret from the others if you know it."

"Then what do you mean by getting ready? Are you leaving? Is that supposed to be a secret too?" Duan Ya gave up when he brought up her drunk behavior. If the secret was that big, then she also did not want to risk it. If it brought danger to Chang Jie later, she better not know the secret.

"I am now His Majesty's Sword Guard, and I will be leaving for Europe in half an hour. The Sword Guard title is just a decoration to my name. His Majesty actually will personally train me and help me level up. We will launch an attack on the World Government in Europe," Chang Jie motioned to Duan Ya to follow him.

"Where are you going now? Which Legion will follow his Majesty to Europe?" She followed Chang Jie. From what she knew, Chang Jie could leave at any time, so she wondered where he was going right now.

"Ah, I am going to meet the dwarves," Chang Jie was excited upon mentioning the dwarves, "His Majesty told me to get better equipment and told me to go to the underground city."

The dwarf's existence was known to the public, including the underground city. However, the access to the underground city was restricted. Not by the Tang Empire, but by The Dwarven Confederation's Council. Only a few people with the Council's permit could visit the underground city. Chang Jie was one of the few who had access to the underground city with The Emperor's pass.

"And there will be no legion that will follow us, only one small group. There might be three to five people who will join us later," Chang Jie answered casually as if it was nothing serious.

Duan Ya halted her step, blinking her eyes, processing what she just heard. She saw the army outside Lisbon, millions of them. The army spread out as long as Lisbon's wall, from the north to the south. The Emperor planned to attack those armies with just a small group. There was only one word that would precisely describe the decision, idiot. Only an idiot would do such a thing, or maybe a madman, or maybe both, an idiot madman.

Duan Ya snapped out of her thoughts and chased after Chang Jie. She caught his arm and pulled him, "And there's no way you agree to that nonsense idea, right? You will die, and he can easily escape if the situation is dangerous!"

Chang Jie smiled and shook his head, "I already take the reward, and I have to take responsibility for my decision even if it means dying. I will fight and die for the Tang Empire, just like Uncle Gan Shuo did back then."

"It's different!" Duan Ya raised her voice, holding Chang Jie's shoulder, and shook him a little bit, "It's different, Chang Jie! Listen to me, back then, Uncle Gan Shuo had no choice but to fight, but you are different. You don't have to fight millions of armies with just a few of you. You can back down, but Uncle Gan Shuo did not have a choice but to fight! Give back whatever His Majesty gives you, or you are just wasting Uncle Gan Shuo's sacrifice for you!"

Chang Jie shook his head, "I can't give the reward back, and I don't think I will die or His Majesty will let me die after what he gave to me. Don't worry Duan Ya, I will not die," The elevator door opened, and he walked in, "His Majesty said you can also get one set of equipment if you want. Do you want to get a new one?"

Duan Ya realized that she would not be able to persuade Chang Jie. She knew him too well, and this was what she worried the most when she came out of the office. The worst came true as The

Emperor took advantage of Chang Jie's gullibility to do something very dangerous. She released a sigh and followed him into the elevator.

"Can I also follow you?" Duan Ya asked, in a less emotional tone than earlier.

"His Majesty did not say anything about you, but I can ask later if you want to follow me. However, it's better for you to stay with the expansion team...." Chang Jie's words trailed off, "It's dangerous for you."

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Tang Shaoyang was on the portal floor, standing in front of the portal to Lisbon. He thought of assembling a team of three or four people, but he ended up making a team of eight people including him. The team was Chang Jie, Pride The Demonic Ape, Wen the Jade Eagle, Kairu the Flaming Lion, Zaneos The Demon Swordsman, Zowen The Lightning Magus, and Areth.

"Are you sure you want to bring him with you? This is more dangerous than just fighting the beast. We are fighting millions of armies, and dozens of them are probably Legend Ranks. Can you protect him from them? I will not babysit him because I have one already in my hand," Tang Shaoyang did not agree for Areth to join the team even though the young man was an Epic Rank. Areth was the young man from the village who was slaughtered by the Mistovel Family. The young man swore to take revenge against the Mistovel Family, and he was following Zowen and Zaneos for the training. The three recently returned to Earth after their exploration in the Dimensional Tower and decided to join the fight.

The young man had the Fire Drake King bloodline, and it was a strong bloodline. Tang Shaoyang did not want to lose Areth before he could contribute anything to the empire.

"I will not die!" Areth replied confidently.

Tang Shaoyang wanted to say something, but he ended up shaking his head, "Let's depart!"

Duan Ya stared dagger at him, clearly, she resented him for taking Chang Jie with him. There was no point convincing someone as stubborn as Duan Yan. He just needed to bring her man back alive, "You don't want to hug or kiss your girlfriend? We will look away, so don't be embarrassed. This might be the last time you will see her."

Chang Jie smiled silly, shaking his head, "She is not my girlfriend, Your Majesty. She is my childhood friend, and she is like a sister to me."

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle, "What is this? Friend zone or brother zone?" He shook his head and waved at Zhang Mengyao before entering the portal.

Chapter 1273 The Start Of The Battle

Tang Shaoyang stood on the border wall, looking over the army on the other side. He saw the invisible barrier protecting the army. The barrier was the only reason the army dared to stay less than a thousand meters away from the city wall, lining up in formation, forming a long human barricade, as long as the border was.

"Aren't they making it too obvious?" Tang Shaoyang muttered. Despite having the number advantage, the World Government and their two backings, The Divine Church and The Federation

of Allurion did not attack the Tang Empire. The enemy was obviously waiting for something, and that something might be their God Ranks' arrival on Earth.

Their estimation before the God Rank's arrival was one week, meaning he had a week to reach the Demi-God Rank. That was the reason why he wanted to attack the enemy with just a small team. He wanted to hog the level for himself to reach The Demi-God Rank.

"They think we can't do anything even if we know their plan. They are not wrong." Moonsong responded in a helpless tone. No matter how strong the Beast Coven was, they could not win against the enemy in front of them. Not if they threw their defensive advantage. If The Beast Coven took the initiative to attack the World Government, they would be swarmed to the death.

Even though Moonsong was stronger than the average of the enemy's Legend Ranks, he could not win against dozens of them at the same time. If they abandoned Lisbon and went to fortify their main base, the World Government would gather all their armies in one territory which was India, closest to their main territories, and they might attack if that was what happened. That was another reason why they defended Lisbon, to split the enemy's force.

"You should get going. You and Marshal Alton will lead the attack to India once they start sending reinforcements here," Tang Shaoyang glanced at his team, making sure they were ready for the attack.

"I will be leaving that to Marshal Alton, Your Majesty," Moonsong smiled, "Don't you need a group to guard the portal for your return?" Chief Moon spoke confidently as if Tang Shaoyang would win and return alive in the battle against millions of armies with just less than ten people.

"Then I will leave it to you," Tang Shaoyang nodded at Moonsong and motioned toward Chang Jie to come over. He then tapped the young man's shoulder and used a skill, Spirit Fusion. It was similar to Spirit Integration, but he used it on someone else. A Grade S+ Spirit, Feera the Legendary Beast Inferkost.

Chang Jie was confused about what happened to him, but he sensed something entering his body. He could feel a presence inside him which weirded him. What terrified him was that the bestial features started to appear on his body. The scale started to grow on his skin and a pair of horns on his forehead.

"There's no need to be afraid. It's one of my skills. I integrate a spirit into your body to make it more powerful. You can check your status window," Tang Shaoyang assured the young man as soon as he noticed Chang Jie started panicking.

He did the same to the others; Zaneos, Zowen, Areth, Kairu, Wen, and Pride. Pride and Kairu refused at first, but Tang Shaoyang threatened to send them back to the main base if they did not listen to his order. Only then the Flaming Lion and the Demonic Ape accept Spirit Fusion.

"Always stay close to me if you don't want to die," Those words were not just for Chang Jie, but the others as well, "If you fail to follow my order even once, I will send you back to the main base."

Chang Jie nodded his head furiously, holding the sword in his hand tightly. His palms were sweating a lot as he got even more nervous ever since he saw how many the enemy was. He proudly said that he would fight and die for the Tang Empire like Uncle Gan Shuo to Duan Ya. However, the fear got into him right now.

"Are you ready, Chang Jie?" The young man nodded his head as his hand visibly shook, "You must be nervous, but don't let it get into your head or else you will die silly on the battlefield."

Chang Jie took a deep and long breath before releasing it in one go, nodding his head, "I am ready."
Bwoosh!

His ears were buzzed off, making it hard to listen to anything. A few seconds ago, he was on top of a wall, and now he was in the sky. The natural reaction would be screaming, but he was frozen still as his chest heaved up and down.

"Open your eyes and look! This is a battlefield, and this is a life-and-death battle. Don't show mercy, or you will lose your life! Even if they surrender, you kill them! We don't take prisoners in the war against the Divine Church and the Federation of Allurion!" The words awoke Chang Jie from his shock and fear. He opened his eyes wide, looking at the armies below him while they were falling in the air.

Chang Jie then noticed a massive golden palm come from above and struck down the barrier. With a single strike of the palm, the barrier cracked. And there was more than one golden palm, seven consecutive golden palms hit the barrier. In the second strike, the barrier cracked even further, and in the third strike, the barrier crumbled. The fourth, fifth, sixth, and seventh palms hit the armies and flattened the armies. He saw the palm imprint on the ground with a pool of blood. Whoever got hit by the golden palm, died.

Nine Heavenly Gate: Fourth Gate - Heaven Shattering Palm.

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"What was that?" Zowen exclaimed as the massive palm hit the armies. As Tang Shaoyang's former spirit, one of the longest ones with Tang Shaoyang, she never saw the golden palm. It was a new skill for sure, "I thought breaking the barrier would be the toughest part." She muttered at the end.

The three beasts did not say anything as they jumped off the wall. Pride and Kairu jumped off from the thirty-meter wall while Wen flew to chase after Tang Shaoyang. The battle started.

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Tang Shaoyang and Chang Jie landed in the middle of the palm mark, and Chang Jie almost threw up. The crushed meat and intestine along with the white bone nauseated him. He could not look away with the thing right on his feet. This experience would be imprinted in his mind forever.

"First lesson in the battle, never get distracted. Focus on your enemy, your only enemy that is still alive, not the dead one, or you will follow the people you killed into the afterlife if there's any." Tang Shaoyang caught the accelerating arrow with his bare hands and flicked Chang Jie's forehead hard.

"Urrrghhh!" Chang Jie exclaimed in pain, but he endured the pain and focused on his surroundings. He finally heard the cries and screams of the soldiers. He was too focused on the crushed bodies below him, so he could not hear anything until now.

"We are under attack!" "Draw your weapon!" "Kill the intruder!" Various kinds of yells rang in the air as the armies scrambled in panic. The golden palm caught them off guard, and they started panicking.

"First order, only fight the people that go through my attack. Don't try to be smart and rush into the middle of the enemy. Unless you are me! If you understand, use Spirit Transformation.

"Yes," Chang Jie wasted no time, activating his new bloodline transformation. The green scale overtook the scale from the Spirit Fusion. The horn grew on his forehead, a pair of wings grew on his back, and a tail came out of his back. This was the second time Chang Jie used the Bloodline Transformation, and it was much better than the first time he used it back in the main base.

"Shoot the arrows!" The yell rang in the air as thousands of arrows, coated in mana rained them down from above.

Chang Jie tensed up even more as he looked above nervously. He did not know what to do. If he moved, he would run into the swarm of angry soldiers. If he did not move, the arrows would get him. His head was blank because he panicked.

Tang Shaoyang went into his stance, and he flapped with the back side of his hand. The gush of Heavenly Energy changed the direction, and the arrows ended up hitting the soldiers to his right. He took two steps back and flicked Chang Jie's forehead even harder, "You are much worse than I thought. If not for me, you would have died twice already. Follow me closely, and we will start to push them down. Only fight the one that is close to you."

After giving the instruction, Tang Shaoyang raised his right leg. He then stomped to the ground, causing the ground to shake and split open. Dozens of soldiers fell into the pit, and the pit closed up, crushing whoever fell into the pit.

"Follow me closely, Chang Jie."

Tang Shaoyang took a big stride and quickly arrived at the first defensive line where the weakest armies were positioned. He sent the punch to one of the soldier's heads, the unlucky one. The head popped out and the body immediately fell to the ground helplessly. That was not the first one to fall as the second, third, and fourth followed.

Chang Jie could not follow the punch's movement. What he saw was four soldiers' heads exploding in a single punch. That was the combination between The Heavenly Crushing Strike and Way of Destruction. The class increased his attack power whether it was a magic attack or physical attack.

Chapter 1274 Heavenly Sword

Chang Jie witnessed how strong The Emperor was with his own eyes, up close. The enemy tried to overwhelm him with numbers but they failed. The first was like an explosive shell, anyone who got hit by the fist exploded. Whether it was the head or the body, they exploded into pieces.

The order was in his head, stuck close to Tang Shaoyang. He snapped out of his shock and came closer to Tang Shaoyang. He had not fought a single soldier yet, holding the sword with his two hands, he watched The Emperor's back. Two figures fell in front of him, six meters from where he stood. The two soldiers immediately got back on their feet and locked their eyes with Chang Jie.

After joining the Expansion Team for the Tang Empire, he developed a habit of using Detection before he fought monsters or zombies. He did the same for the two soldiers in front of him. Both were unranked, but the level did not show up.

Chang Jie's grip on his sword tightened up as nervousness got into him. He wanted to ask Tang Shaoyang if he should fight the two soldiers at once. The question never came out of his mouth after looking at how many soldiers The Emperor had to deal with.

The two soldiers exchanged glances for a moment before they nodded, rushing toward Chang Jie at the same time. The young man was nervous, but he knew this was his time to show what he was capable of to The Emperor. He took a step forward and used his skill, Heavy Strike. That was one of the basic skills for the Warrior class.

The two soldiers put their shields forward to block Chang Jie's sword. The strike was not that fast for them not to react. However, they underestimated Chang Jie to think they could block the sword. The sword went through the shield as if the shield were jelly. The sword cut through the shield and their bodies, splitting the two soldiers' bodies into two.

Chang Jie was also surprised that he managed to cut through the shield. What he thought was to knock back the two soldiers and kill them one at a time. He did not expect to kill them in one strike. There were two factors he was not aware of. It was his new sword and also his bloodline. Those two were the main reason he killed the two soldiers even though they tried to block the sword. Before he could comprehend everything, two more soldiers fell not far from him. He finally understood that the two soldiers were for him.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang glanced at the back, and he was relieved that Chang Jie was ready for the battle against the people. He thought it would take some time for the young man to get used to killing people. But Chang Jie seemed not to be affected even though he had to kill a human.

Tang Shaoyang knocked two more soldiers past him for Chang Jie as soon as Chang Jie killed two more soldiers. Then he focused back on his Spirit Eyes, scanning the battlefield. He realized that the enemy had too many people. From the above point of view, it was like an ant nest.

'I need to pick up my pace, or else we will spend an entire day here,' He popped three heads closest to him, then he raised his right foot and stomped the ground. He did not use Earth Split, it was just a stomp imbued by Heavenly Energy to create a strong shock wave. The soldiers around him flew backward from the impact as Chang Jie also tumbled forward as the young man did not expect to be hit by the shock wave from behind.

Tang Shaoyang gathered Heavenly Energy in his right hand and sent a punch forward with Heavenly Crushing Strike. It was the same technique, but he sent Heavenly Energy in the form of first. The four-meter-wide golden first hit dozens of soldiers, crushing them with a single strike. He gathered more Heavenly Energy in both hands this time, sending five golden fists consecutively, killing hundreds of soldiers.

"What's the fun of bullying the weakling? Why don't you come to us instead?" As the dust settled on, four figures were revealed, standing ten meters away from Tang Shaoyang. The four men had dark blue armor on them. The one on the right had a halberd on his back, next to him was someone with a spear, and the other two had a sword and a shield.

Through the Dragon Eyes, he could see and sense how much energy these four people had. They were far stronger than the soldiers he killed, far more many. He used Detection on them and found out they were Legend Ranks, four of them.

Tang Shaoyang was a little bit surprised that four Legend Ranks came out this early. He thought it would take a while before the Legend Rank came at him. He at least needed to kill a tenth of the armies first, but four Legend Ranks came at him when his tally was just a little over a thousand soldiers.

Tang Shaoyang grinned as he was excited. He then summoned three Spirits, Zara the Angel of Death, Karoen the Void Knight, and Avyn the Last Kankara'Xeo, "You can have fun, but you three must babysit him. Give him enough opponent to struggle."

The three spirits thought he needed help in the fight against the four Legend Ranks, but that was not the case. Tang Shaoyang needed them to keep a watch on Chang Jie instead. He never planned to share his toy with the others, "I don't want to hear complaints! All Legend Ranks are mine, or I will recall you back. But you can have fun with the Primordial Rank if you find any!" He could tell that the three spirits would complain, so he warned them.

After giving the three spirits instruction, he then took out his new sword, Nightfall. That was the reward from the God Rank, Arion. He held the sheath with his left and his right was at the handle, lowering his posture a little bit. He did not waste any time having conversations with soon-dead men.

Fifth Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Sword - Heavenly Revoke.

As soon as he pulled out the sword, his figure blurred. As his figure blurred, the ground was cut through. That was too fast and the four Legend Ranks did not expect such a quick attack. The Legend Rank with a shield managed to raise their shields and barrier, and the one with the spear managed to use his spear to block the incoming attack. But the fourth was unlucky as he failed to reach.

The fourth Legend Rank's head flew into the air, high and far as the body fell on the knee and the blood sprayed all over before the body fell to the ground. The Legend Rank with spear blocked the sword in time, but his spear was not enough to block the sword. The shaft split into two as the sword cut through his chest. His chest was split open as blood gushed out. He was still alive, gasping for breath. He tried to take a healing potion, but his wrist was cut clean by Tang Shaoyang before he managed to drink the healing potion.

Tang Shaoyang swung the sword, a clean cut to the neck, ending the legend rank suffering. Heavenly Revoke, a draw sword technique in the Heavenly Sword. The surprise element and how quick the attack was, made the technique good to be used in the first attack. Four Legend Ranks were caught off guard; one was killed instantly, one failed to block the sword, and the last two barely escaped death as their barriers crumbled and their shields split into two.

Tang Shaoyang raised his sword, pointing at the two remaining Legend Ranks, "You better be prepared if you don't want to die just like your friends." He then raised his sword and swung it down.

Fifth Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Sword - Heaven Fall!

The two Legend Ranks immediately used their bloodline transformation as quickly as possible. By the time they finished their transformation, the sky split into two. The two raised their heads as the golden sword descended from the sky, right onto them. It did not make any sound and cut through everything in its path.

The Two Legend Ranks used everything they had to block the sword because they knew they could not escape from the sword. It was not just one or two swords, but dozens of them. Their defensive barrier barely blocked the incoming golden sword. Their swords broke apart as they tried to swing their swords against the Golden Sword. They could not escape from the same tragedy as their friends as their bodies split into two.

Following the two Legend Ranks, the nearby soldiers got hit by the swords, killing hundreds of soldiers if not thousands. Two strikes, four Legend Ranks died.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, disappointed with how weak the Legend Rank was. He felt like it was no different than the soldiers he killed in a single punch.

Chang Jie's jaw dropped, and could not believe what he just witnessed. His heart was pounding hard, nervous and giddy from excitement. He was nervous that the sword might hit him, and he was excited to be able to witness how strong The Emperor was. He heard a lot of rumors about how strong and cruel the Emperor was, and he had witnessed a small part of how strong The Emperor was. Many Warriors worshiped The Emperor, and he understood those feelings now.

Chapter 1275 Change Of Plan

Moonsong watched everything from the wall, and he stopped breathing for a moment as he witnessed the sky split and the sword descend. He thought for a moment it was God Ranks descended into Earth. He was worried for a moment before he realized it was Tang Shaoyang's technique. The ground split open just like the sky, leaving a cut mark on the ground in a massive size.

That was proof that The Emperor of the Tang Empire did not slack off during the time he was away from the Tang Empire. That was enough to make him trust Tang Shaoyang even more. The idea of fighting the God Rank was without a doubt an insane idea, but he slowly believed in Tang Shaoyang with just the short show. This was the reason why he stayed behind instead of returning to the border. He wanted to see how strong Tang Shaoyang had become.

"What's his rank?" Chief Moon muttered in a low voice, curious. The Emperor did not tell him anything about the rank, and he did not dare to use Detection on Tang Shaoyang. No one dared to use Detection on The Emperor, even for him.

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"77 levels...." Tang Shaoyang muttered with a frown on his forehead. That was his gain from killing four Legend Ranks, and that was less than he thought. He had killed Legend Rank beasts and monsters inside the Dimensional Tower, and he gained more levels by just killing one or maybe two Legend Ranks.

"I am Level 8528 now. I need 1472 more levels for my next trial. If four Legend Ranks are worth 77 levels...." He was doing math during the battle, "I need to kill 77 Legend Ranks more, or maybe over a hundred Legend Ranks. Oh, it seems I have become a little smarter." He was surprised to get the number that fast for someone who did not finish his middle school, "I hope they bring more than one hundred Legend Ranks. I will have better odds if I reach the Demi-God Rank before the God Ranks arrive."

He shook his head, "That's not possible. Even if I fulfill the requirement for the trial of Demi-God, I don't have enough time to finish the trial in one week." He realized he did not have enough time to

get to the Demi-God Rank, "Unless I can finish the trial within five days," he tried to calculate the time and thinking of finishing the Trial of Demi-God within days, three to five days, "I still have one Archaic Summoning. Two Archaic Spirit and one Mythical Spirit, that should be enough for me to finish the trial in three to five days. That means I have to wipe The Federation and the Divine Church's armies within two days."

Tang Shaoyang nodded and raised his head before he realized the armies created a safe distance. He was surrounded by the armies, but not a single one of them dared to get closer to him. That was a natural reaction after four Legend Ranks were killed that fast. Even if the four Legend Ranks could fight Tang Shaoyang, let alone the soldiers who are mostly not even an Epic Rank.

He put Nightfall on his back and directed his open palm toward the soldiers in the distance. Out of many soldiers, four soldiers were pulled toward him. That was Gravity Pull, manipulating the gravity to forcefully pull four soldiers toward him. He deflected three soldiers to the back and caught one in his hand. The three soldiers were for Chang Jie behind him while he wanted to gather information with the soldier in his hand.

"You have two choices. First, I will give you a painless death if you answer me. Second, I will give the most painful death if you don't answer my question. How many Legend Ranks are in your army?" Zhang Mengyao, Marshal Alton, and Moonson told him that the highest rank on the enemy's side was Legend Rank. He wanted to know the number as the number would determine his next move.

His aura enveloped the soldier, fear and terror were reflected in the soldier's eyes as he shook his head. The soldier did not say a single thing, but just shook his head furiously in fear, "Why must you choose suffering before your death?"

The Red Energy gathered in his palm, The Slayer Energy. He used Slayer Touch, one of the inhuman skills he rarely used. The soldier's body shook fiercely as the cracking sound resounded from inside the body. That was right, it was the sound of the soldier's skeleton crushed by the Slayer Energy from inside. From the bone to the flesh to the organ, crushing everyone inside the man's body. Blood flowed out his nose, mouth, ears, and eyes. The soldier died with his eyes wide open. The armor that covered the horrifying body burst out into pieces, revealing the nightmarish body.

His body no longer had a shape, but just the skin and the juices of bone and flesh inside him. It was more like a bag made of human skin. He dropped the dead body and pulled four more soldiers, tossing another three for Chang Jie. He gradually increased the number for Chang Jie. The goal was to let Chang Jie reach Ancient Rank's trial. Meanwhile, he held one soldier in his right hand, pointing his to the dead soldier before repeating the same choices.

"Die like him or answer my question. What's your choice?" The soldier's body shook in fear at the sight of the horrifying body. Even though the soldier did not look up close, he saw how the body shook and shrieked as the body was destroyed from inside.

"We have 113 Legend Ranks!" The soldier answered immediately.

"Who are we?"

"The Divine Church. We are the Divine Church's new recruit. The Divine Church brought one hundred and thirteen Legend Ranks, and there are fifty Legend Ranks stationed here. You just killed

four of them! The remaining sixty-three Legend Ranks are with the Shiva Federation Faction," The soldier answered in detail without Tang Shaoyang asking them one by one.

Tang Shaoyang guessed the one he faced right now was from the Divine Church. He could tell that the enemy was human, not Elf or Beastmen. The Federation of Allurion was a faction composed of the beastmen and elves. He then used Heavenly Crushing Strike, crushing the soldier's head in a single strike.

"Ah.... I forgot to ask which side the Federation of Allurion's army is on," He shrugged, "Whatever, they will come to me if I kill enough people. Time to pick up the pace."

Realm of Fire

That was the ranked-up version of Fire Domain. The ground cracked as fire burst out from the crack. The surprising thing was the wave of fire that came out from the hole in the ground. The hole made by his sword, Heaven Fall. It was just like a fountain, the fire burst out into the air and spread out all over. His control over the domain was much much better after he learned the Nine Heavenly Gate. He could control where he wanted to place the domain, and it was to the front. There was no fire behind him, so Chang Jie was safe.

However, the young man looked silly as he gazed at the fountain of fire. He was scared for a moment that the fire might hurt him even though he knew it was Tang Shaoyang's doing. The fire flooded the ground, moving forward toward where the army was. Within twenty seconds, the burning lava filled the ground, killing all the soldiers within the domain range. That was a method to filter out the weaklings, leaving the stronger ones alive.

Tang Shaoyang could see with his Spirit Eyes that dozens and quite many survived the lava flood, more than one hundred stood in the one thousand-meter area. He glanced back at Avyn and Karoen, "You can take fifty people to fight, twenty-five each. But leave the Epic Rank alone."

Avyn's eyes glimmered in excitement that she had to fight at least a decent opponent. Karoen did not show the same excitement, but he moved faster than Avyn, leaving Tang Shaoyang and Chang Jie to get some excitement.

"You keep following me closely and don't even try to step on the lava," The fire had burned the ground, turning the ground into a lava pool. However, the lava split up as Tang Shaoyang took a step forward, making a path for Tang Shaoyang and Chang Jie. The young man was amazed by how the lava split up. The only disturbing thing was the smell, the smell of the burning that caused him to frown.

The two reached the center of the Realm of Fire, and there was no lava in the center. It was the hard ground, forming a circle like an arena. Tang Shaoyang's figure blurred and returned one soldier, an Epic Rank soldier in his hand. He used a blink and returned with an opponent for Chang Jie in his hand. There were a few Epic Ranks that survived the Realm of Fire, and those survivors would become Chang Jie's opponents.

Tang Shaoyang then summoned Bronson the Execution and asked the Undead to keep a watch on Chang Jie's fight. Bronson's task was to make sure that Chang Jie did not die before his figure disappeared again, leaving Chang Jie at the center of the Realm of Fire.

The Epic Rank soldier was in his transformation skill, glancing between Chang Jie and Bronson. He tried to use Detection on Bronson, but the skill did not work because Bronson was not considered a

player. The Undead's strength was unknown, and his only choice was to fight his way out against the young man.

Chapter 1276 Going On Rampage

Tang Shaoyang changed his plan after realizing he could reach the Demi-God Rank before the God Rank descended on Earth. The initial plan was to wipe out the enemy within a week, but it was a little bit different now. He needed to kill all Legend Ranks by himself so he could reach Demi-God rank. It was not about him having fun or bait the force from the other side, he needed to kill them all as fast as he could. He gave himself three days to wipe out millions of armies. If he took more than three days to wipe out the armies, he had to abandon the thought of taking the Trial of Demi-God. He would not have enough time to finish the trial if it took him more than three days to wipe out the armies. His only concern was the time, not if he could wipe the armies or not.

Tang Shaoyang summoned all his spirits, all of them, from the lowest rank to the highest rank, ninety-seven spirits including the three spirits he summoned earlier. From the troll, bear, raven, chimera, demon, and more, gathered behind him. With a signal from his right hand, the spirit charged toward the enemy despite being outnumbered. They did not have fear because they could not be killed with a normal attack. If they died, they would return to Tang Shaoyang's Spirit World.

His actual enemy was time, and the spirits would help him in that matter. They might help him clear the armies faster, and the spirit's kill was his kill, so he could also gain a level if the spirit killed enough people for him to level. The reason he did not use them often in the fight was because he enjoyed the fight itself.

"You can kill whoever you encounter, whether it's Legend Rank or Primordial Rank. We have one day or maybe two to wipe this army!" With Tang Shaoyang's order, Avyn's figure flew to the sky. Her figure disappeared into the sky, leaving Zara and Karoen. Both had killed the soldiers who survived the Realm of Fire.

"Then I will be going to that side. I will help you to keep a watch on your people," The Void Knight went in the direction of Zaneos' group. Zaneos decided to split up instead of following Tang Shaoyang after finding out the vanguard was quite weak. His purpose was to train Areth while Pride, Kairu, and Wen went on a rampage on their own, killing whoever was in front of them.

Tang Shaoyang glanced at the Angel of Death who floated next to him, "What about you? Don't you want to have fun too?"

Zara shook her head, "I will stay next to you, in case, you need to do a Spirit Integration with me. And it will be more fun to stay by your side."

Tang Shaoyang just smiled and nodded. Then he looked at Bronson who had a duty to protect Chang Jie, "Change of plan. Get Chang Jie back and return to the battlefield fast. We will wipe out the army as fast as we can and tell Moonsong about the change of plan. Don't attack the army in India, just defense." He did not have time to babysit the young man anymore with a timer, so the best choice was to bring Chang Jie to the safe area instead of leaving him on the battlefield like this.

Chang Jie still did not understand what happened, but then the undead grabbed him and ran back to the city wall. He did not try to break free from the undead, letting the undead carry him. Whatever the reason was, it must be the Emperor's order, and disobeying The Emperor's order was the last thing he wanted.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang activated his skill, Wrath of Slayer. The skill was similar to Berserk but stronger. His attributes, all of them increased by a huge margin. Magic Power, Strength, and Vitality reached 30-Star Demi-God, and the remaining two attributes reached the peak of Legend Rank. There was no change in his appearance aside from his eyes which glowed in red. He then took out his battle ax, Abyssal Bone.

Tang Shaoyang put his battle ax on his shoulder, and lowered his posture and also his feet. Then he kicked the ground as his figure flew to the sky. In the air, he held the battle ax with his two hands and swung Abyssal Bone downward as his figure fell down from the sky. His figure fell much quicker than leaping to the air. He tried his new skill from his new class, Destruction Strike. The class gave a few active skills, and he hoped the active skill was as destructive as its name. As he reached the ground, his battle ax cut through one soldier, splitting the body into two before the battle ax hit the ground.

Boom!"

Abyssal Bone went into the ground and the ground cracked. All the cracked ground flew in all directions, hitting the soldiers. But that was not all as the hit produced a big shock wave. It was more than a shock wave, not only did the shock wave flung the soldiers in range, but the shock wave crushed the armor and also the soldiers' bodies. Some of them had their heads exploded, and some of them had their bodies split up just from the shock wave. The dead bodies flew in every direction along with the cracked stones, creating a massive crater where he stood right now.

Tang Shaoyang was not done yet as he used another new skill, the Domain of Paragon Armament. Thousands of weapons appeared out of thin air, stuck to the ground. He had tried Destruction Strike, but he had not tried Domain of Paragon Armament. He could feel the soul of all the newly spawned weapons, dozens of swords, spears, bows, halberds, and more. Not only did he feel the soul of the weapon, but also their weapon. The excitement to return to the battlefield, the joy of the upcoming battle.

He could sense the soul as if the weapons were a living being, and he could feel their emotions. However, he did not know what to do with the domain. It was not like he did not have a weapon with him. He had a sword on his back and the battle ax in his right hand. All kinds of weapons were here, from the brand new spear to the broken blade.

"Wait... If they have souls, does that mean they can move on their own?" Tang Shaoyang channeled his thoughts to all the weapons in his domain. He told them to attack the soldiers, the specific target so they did not attack the spirits, Zaneos, and the others. To his surprise, all the weapons slowly floated in the air. The weapon was shaking from excitement, he could feel their emotion after they received the first order.

The ballista pulled its own string as the bolt took the form of its string. The bow pulled the string as an arrow formed as well while spears, swords, daggers, and other weapons turned toward the army. Without Tang Shaoyang's order, the ballista shot the bolt, the bow released the arrows, and the other weapons accelerated toward the Divine Church's army.

The ballista bolt pierced through at least ten soldiers before it stopped, arrows rained the army down, and the spear skewered the soldiers. It was as if the weapon came to life in the domain. Similar to the Slayer Blade, he did not need to control all these weapons while he still needed to control the Slayer Blade.

Tang Shaoyang was about to pull the sword on his back when he sensed the incoming arrow toward him. A single arrow, glowing in green, accelerated toward him. The arrow was so fast that by the time he sensed the arrow, it was already five meters away from Tang Shaoyang. He could still use Blink to get away, but he chose not to. He put his hand forward and tried to catch the arrow.

The arrow broke through The Divine Cloak that covered his palm, and the arrow went through his palm. The arrow stopped when the head of the arrow pierced through his palm. Tang Shaoyang pulled off the arrow and threw it away as the wound in his hand was healing at a visible rate. He tried to identify who shot the arrow, but before he could find the archer, he sensed a murderous aura from behind him. He subconsciously turned around to see Zara's furious look, almost to the point of growling.

"Calm down, Zara. It barely hurt me," Tang Shaoyang showed his hand halfway from healing the wound fully. He picked up the battle ax and pulled the sword from his back; Abyssal Bone in his right, and Nightfall in his left hand. He made another huge leap, landing in the middle of the armies. He crushed two soldiers under his feet while his battle ax and sword claimed more soldiers' lives.

Meanwhile, Zara came out of the Void Portal. She had mastered the Void Energy and could use the void to travel anywhere without destroying her body. With a single swing of her scythe, more than ten soldiers died. Even though they went deeper into the armies, most of them were not even an Epic Rank. Just like that, the massacre started.

The Legend Rank did not make any move after the death of the four Legend Ranks earlier. They used their soldiers to exhaust Tang Shaoyang and Zara, but they failed to see the success in their plan because Tang Shaoyang and Zara did not look exhausted at all. Even when the armies from the Federation of Allurion came to help, they did not see the sign of exhaustion as piles of bodies stacked up. After eight hours of battle with the no-rank soldiers, a few Epic Ranks, and Ancient, the Legend Rank finally showed up on the battlefield.

The armies created a ring with Tang Shaoyang and Zara in the middle, and more than one hundred Legend Ranks gathered, and more than five hundred Primordial Ranks stood behind the Legend Ranks.

Tang Shaoyang let out a mocking laugh, "Finally the mice show their faces. I thought you all ran away already," He had lost count of how many people he killed. To force the Legend Rank showed up, meaning he had killed more than they could tolerate before making their move, "One hundred and twenty-seven Legend Ranks. This should be enough for me to reach the Demi-God Rank, no?" He muttered by himself.

"I don't have time to play with you guys, so let's finish this quickly since you're all here," He gave a signal to Zara, and the latter nodded, creating a void barrier around her and Tang Shaoyang. Everything that hit the barrier went into the void, whether it was a fireball or an arrow.

Ten seconds later, the void barrier disappeared, and Tang Shaoyang already used his transformation. Zara was nowhere to be seen as Tang Shaoyang also used Spirit Integration with her. With the Bloodline Transformation and Spirit Integration, Tang Shaoyang's attributes reached the peak of the Demi-God Rank. It seemed his attributes could go past the Demi-God Rank despite the bonus he had from his skill. He tried to use Attribute Shift, to increase his Magic Power into God Rank, but it said that he had reached the maximum number. His attributes were even much higher than those of the people who just advanced to the Demi-God Rank.

"I wonder how strong my Heavenly Sword is right now," He put away the Abyssal Bone and pointed Nightfall toward his enemy. The first thing he did was to use the Heavenly Gate, Ninth Gate, and the Divine Azure Dragon. The sky split up as an Azure Dragon descended toward Tang Shaoyang. He was borrowing the power of the Azure Dragon on top of all his buff. It could be said that he had used everything to buff himself, and then he raised his sword, pointing to the sky.

The Nine Heavenly Gates, Fifth Gate, Heavenly Sword - Heaven Fall.

Chapter 1277 Cleaning Up

The sky split once, but this time it was bigger than the beforehand Heaven Fall. Ten times bigger and much longer to the point they could not see the end of the splitting sky. The sword flashed from the splitting sky and hit the ground. That was just a flash, people barely saw the blurry trail behind the golden sword before it went through the surface, creating a wide gap on the ground. The soldiers also missed along with the surface, leaving no trace behind.

The soldiers disappeared along with the missing ground. Whoever stood on the missing part, they were no longer there. The sword was not the end of it like before. Light came out from the deep chasm. It started from the dim glow, and it became brighter and brighter. The ground shook like an earthquake before the Heavenly Beast Azure Dragon in the form of Heavenly Energy soared up from the pit.

The soaring dragon split into many smaller dragons and went down toward the enemy armies. The smaller dragons hit the ground and exploded, engulfing the soldiers in the explosion. The ground shook even fiercer than before as the explosion spread out.

Tang Shaoyang himself was stupefied with the follow-up of Heaven Fall. He did not expect using Heavenly Beast Azure Dragon would change the outcome this big. What he learned was the basics of the Heavenly Sword with the time he had, so he did not know combining the Nine Heavenly Gates would change the outcome as well.

The notifications kept ringing in his head, informing him of the level he got for the kills. He stood on the same spot where he executed Heaven Fall as millions of people were killed with a single move of his. He sheathed the sword as the small dragon in the form of Heavenly Energy wreaked havoc. It spread out wide like rain, and he witnessed how devastating his move was as he watched everything from above, from Spirit Eyes. They could not let out a scream as the dragon dove into them. The soldiers from the other areas scrambled around at the sight of the explosion, trying to get away from the danger. It was a futile attempt as more dragons came for them.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head and blinked his eyes a few times. He did not expect that the two combining techniques would bring such great destruction, more than his Realm of Fire, wider and more destructive. He looked at the sword in his right hand. Azure Dragon was one of the four Heavenly Beasts, and what if he used White Tiger or Vermilion, would it produce a different Heaven Fall? The question popped out in his head as he slowly raised his eyes once more.

He still had enough Heavenly Energy with his transformation and integration. Additionally, he would borrow the Heavenly Beast's energy, he did not actually consume that much energy. Without a doubt, he wanted to try the White Tiger and The Heaven Fall, or maybe the other Heavenly Swords as well. However, that was not something he should do unless he wanted to destroy the area

completely. It was already devastated enough with the first Heaven Fall, and the area would be hard to recover if he executed the same skill on the same area.

His spirits regrouped with him while Pride, Kairu, Wen, Zaneos, Zowen, and Areth also came over after his second Heaven Fall. No one wanted to stay in the front when he executed such a technique. They were scared that they would get swept into the technique, so they retreated.

"What was that?" Zowen was the first one to question Tang Shaoyang. If not for her intuition and also Zaneos' instinct, they might get swept into the Heaven Fall. She was quite angry that he almost killed her.

"My bad. I don't know that the technique has such a big impact," Tang Shaoyang admitted his mistake. He really did not expect the technique would turn out like that as well. The notifications in his head stopped ringing, and he immediately checked his level. He furrowed his brow after opening his window status as he discovered that he was still quite far from Level 10000. He was currently level 9671, and it was quite far to reach level 10000.

"Is there still Legend Rank alive?" Tang Shaoyang muttered, looking forward. The lines of Legend Ranks and also the Primordial Rank had disappeared from a single Heaven Fall. It was unknown how many people survived Heaven Fall, but more than half were dead for sure with how many levels he got, "I need 329 levels more to reach Demi-God Rank!"

The revelation shocked everyone around him, especially Zaneos and Zowen who knew how far Tang Shaoyang was from the Demi-God Rank. Both exchanged glances in shock and could not help but wonder what Tang Shaoyang had gone through in the last few months for him to reach this point.

Tang Shaoyang used his Spirit Eyes, trying to look for the survivor of the Heaven Fall. Soon he realized that none of the Legend Ranks or the Primordial Ranks survived from the Heaven Fall. What was left behind was just devastated terrain in flames. Hundreds if not thousands of craters formed, and no dead or living bodies could be found around. All the soldiers in his vision range disappeared, not a single living being could be found.

[I truly understand why those Gods hate your class or want the class for themselves. It's not exaggerated to say that your destructive power rivals the God Rank.] Zara spoke what was in her mind. She did not really understand at first what made the God Ranks determined to kill Tang Shaoyang. The class might be strong, but no matter how strong the class was, there was no need for those God Ranks to kill Tang Shaoyang to have the class. However, she understood why the God Ranks dreaded the class and did everything they could to kill Tang Shaoyang.

'What are you talking about? It has nothing to do with my class. It's just one single technique, Nine Heavenly Gates,' What he did just now had nothing to do with his class. He might get the bonus attributes by integrating with Zara, but it was still just bonus attributes. There were other skills that gave him attributes such as Wrath of Slayer.

The mana converted into Heavenly Energy, then the two combining techniques; everything was related to the Nine Heavenly Gates. It had nothing to do with his class or even talent. Of course, he had not been able to utilize his class fully yet since he would not be able to use Spirit Integration with his strongest spirit, but still, what he did just now was purely the technique.

[You may be right, and you just give them more reasons to use everything they have to kill you before you can ascend to the God Rank.] Zara let out a chuckle as if it was funny. The God Alliance was aware that the game would change if Tang Shaoyang managed to reach the Demi-God Rank. The hunter's role might change, and Tang Shaoyang would be the one who would hunt them instead.

"That's why I need to reach Demi-God Rank before those assh*les come," Tang Shaoyang muttered in a low voice before motioning his hand forward, "I will not use the same skill again. Let's clean up their armies."

Chapter 1278 Long Time No See

Tang Shaoyang guessed it right that he killed all the Legend Rank with one attack, a combining attack of the Heavenly Gates. Within seventeen hours, Tang Shaoyang and his spirit cleaned up the remaining soldiers. The first thing he checked after the last soldier died was his status window.

"Level 9817...." He muttered in a low voice. Level 10000 was not far, and the Demi-God Rank was not far from him. It was the best scenario for him to reach the Demi-God Rank If he could finish the Demi-God Rank trial within four to five days. Tang Shaoyang floated in the air, and a few of his spirits died and returned to the Spirit World. Zaneos' group was beyond exhausted as the three lay down on the ground among the dead bodies. Pride, Kairu, and Wen were also exhausted after killing millions of soldiers.

Tang Shaoyang expected reinforcement from the armies in India, but no reinforcement came. What happened in the last few hours was a chase against the soldiers who tried to run away from them. The leaderless armies lost their lead and tried to escape for their lives, but then he might get why there was no reinforcement. It is because he destroyed the portal gate in the city along with the smart base. The soldier ran away from the gorge he made with the Heaven Fall, and the gorge lined up with the city ahead of Lisbon. No portal, no reinforcement, and no place for them to escape. That was why the soldiers scrambled all around to escape instead of returning to their base. There was no more base to return, after all.

Tang Shaoyang put the Abyssal Bone back in inventory, sheathing back Nightfall as he landed close to his group, "I will leave this area to you guys. I am going to continue my hunt." There was no time to waste, he needed to get his remaining level for the next trial. He recalled all the spirits and returned to Lisbon.

"Now I wish I had followed him back then...." Zaneos muttered in a low voice. He was talking about exploring the Dimensional Tower. There was a time for him to join Tang Shaoyang and Rosalie to climb up the tower instead of taking it slow by exploring the eleventh floor. It was not that he did not have a gain during his exploration with Zowen and Areth, but his gain was nothing compared to Tang Shaoyang. The Demon Swordsman wanted to know what Tang Shaoyang had gone through to reach that level.

Zowen let out a chuckle, "From what we know about him, he must do something crazier. I don't think we can match up with his craziness, so it's useless even if we follow him back then. You know him earlier than me, and you should be aware of that."

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Tang Shaoyang flew through the sky. The area below him was destroyed beyond recognition. The buildings were left in rubble, and craters formed all around the ground as smoke billowed.

Moonsong remained on the city wall, watching the destruction from the start to the end. Even though it was the work of a group, Tang Shaoyang without a doubt contributed to the most destruction. He noticed the figure in the sky, coming toward him, and immediately recognized his Emperor. The figure landed next to him, giving him a fierce breeze to his face. Chief Moon bowed his head, "Welcome back, Your Majesty. Congratulations on your triumph over the World Government!"

Tang Shaoyang waved his hand, "Lead me to the Shiva Federation's border. I am going to wipe the army on that side as well, me alone." He did not cancel his transformation, heading to Lisbon's Smart Base. There were several portals in Lisbon, and he did not know which portal connected to.

Moonsong was surprised and tried to catch up. The first thing he did was to ask the reason why Tang Shaoyang was in a hurry, "Don't you want to take a rest first, Your Majesty? You just fought millions of armies. Don't you need to recover your mana first?" He was worried for The Emperor after a big and long battle. Especially when they did not need to wipe the enemy in a hurry like this.

"I am less than two hundred levels away from the Trial of Demi-God, let's not waste any time anymore, Legion Commander Moonsong. It's an order, lead me to the other side!" Tang Shaoyang did not turn his head as he changed his tone. It was no longer the usual flat tone, but a tone with a little more force.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Moonsong hurried over and led Tang Shaoyang to the portal, "Do you want to go to the Tibet border or the Burma border? If you want to sweep them all, I recommend you to start with the Burma border."

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Saintess Marisha and Redvers Scovel participated in their invasion on Earth, and they stayed in India with the World Government while putting half of their force on Europe. Their main force was in India, not in Europe because they planned to run over the Tang Empire once their God Ranks descended. That was the plan, but they were surprised to hear that the Tang Empire initiated the attack. They received a report over fifteen hours ago that the Tang Empire in Lisbon made their move, moving out of the city to attack them. However, they had not received any information after the initial report about the attack.

"Check our people, Captain Ruben! Are they still alive or dead? How come there's no more report?" Saintess Marisha felt uneasy about the situation in Europe. Millions of people were put there, but not a single of them could report back to them after so many hours. There were two conclusions for that matter. First, the Tang Empire had a tool to block the Communication System. Second, they were killed, so there was no report. She leaned to the first because she did not believe their armies could be wiped out in less than a day.

"There's no way they are dead, Saintess Marisha. If the Tang Empire is capable of wiping out our armies, they will not turtle out in their own territories," Redvers Scovel shook his head while smiling, "You are overestimating them too much."

"We underestimated them once, and we paid a huge price for that. I don't want to repeat the same mistake and lose our armies before Almighty God descends. Don't just check their names, but also send someone to check what happened there!" Saintess Marisha insisted on checking the situation.

The leading figures of the World Government were in the same room as they were having their dinner together. They overheard the conversation and exchanged glances. The Tang Empire's force shocked them, they did not expect the Tang Empire to be this strong, far out of their expectation. However, they believed it was impossible for the Tang Empire to wipe out millions of armies within a single day, not when their Emperor was dead.

Hines Myers of the World Union snickered, shaking his head as he took a bite of the bread in his hand, 'Once the Tang Empire falls, the World Government will take over Earth! I don't care even if I become part of the Federation of Allurion.' As he finished his thoughts, a notification popped at the corner of his eyes. It was a message from one of his people and checked out the message. The message was just a single sentence.

[We are under attack!]

Boom!

Someone landed at the corner of the dining hall as the building shook. Everyone stood up and pulled out their weapons. As the dust settled on, a figure was revealed.

"Long time no see. Do you like my surprise?"

Chapter 1279 A Long-awaited Moment

"It does not matter which border. I will go for their smart base. That's where the main force gathered, after all," Tang Shaoyang waved his hand, telling Moonsong his plan. He was not going to sweep the armies like he did in Europe as it would take most of his time. He would rather go directly where their main force was than sweep their millions of armies.

Tang Shaoyang was concerned that the main force in India would try to escape after they found out what happened in Europe. Moonsong said nothing nonsense anymore, nodding his head as he led to the portal gate.

Chief Moon chose the Burma border where Marshal Alton was. He needed to tell Alton what His Majesty planned and thought of the plan b in case The Emperor needed their help. As soon as they arrived at Burma, Tang Shaoyang flew out of the smart base, leaving the Moonlight Rabbit by himself.

Tang Shaoyang floated in the sky for a few seconds, looking for the direction of India before his figure blurred once more, heading toward India. The Divine Church was in charge of the Burma border. Holy Knights were put on the wall of the Burma border, filling up the wall with the knights. The Holy Knight did not expect that they would be attacked tonight, and they were caught off guard when Tang Shaoyang landed among them on the top of the wall.

Tang Shaoyang did not waste his time as he extended his hands to the right and left, with his open palm. The black flame burst out of his palm, filling the space on the wall, and burning the Holy Knights. There was no scream coming out of their mouth as the black flame burned their flesh despite the armor. As the Holy Knights fell down, Tang Shaoyang summoned all his spirits once more.

"Kill whoever fights back! Spare who surrender!" Those were his orders for the spirits before he flew to the sky once more.

Aerelion, the Infernal Wyvern let out a roar as he breathed fire, burning the surviving knight that tried to escape from the wall. Doru, the Obsidian Golem, jumped off the wall, landing right on the knight below the wall. Ronan, The Helion Wolf, released his piercing howl, announcing their arrival as the other spirits went on a rampage as well. This was a rare occasion where Tang Shaoyang let them do whatever they wanted, and they were excited to go out of the Spirit World.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang flew further into the city, using his Spirit Eyes to find the smart base. He saw through the wall and found where the smart base was because of the familiar faces. He grinned as his figure flashed toward the tall building to the east and crashed into the building.

"Long time no see. Do you like my surprise?" Tang Shaoyang gazed at the table where Redvers Scovel and Saintess Marisha were seated. He was happy to see them on Earth because this was his chance to make them pay for what they had done, to him, and to his people.

Saintess Marisha and Redvers Scovel looked toward the voice. They stood up from their tables, having their guards surround them immediately. The two did not recognize Tang Shaoyang at first because they only met him a few times, less than five times. For Redvers Scovel, the first meeting with Tang Shaoyang at the alliance meeting. The second meeting was when Tang Shaoyang fought the Divine Church outside the Starter City. It was almost a year since that fight, so he did not really remember Tang Shaoyang until Saintess Marisha said the name.

"Tang Shaoyang...." Her lips quivered at the sight of a man that was supposed to die, standing right in front of her. She remembered not because of the face, but because of his transformation. There was no way she did not remember the transformed Tang Shaoyang who killed a whole squad of Primordial Rank Knights back when he was still Ancient Rank.

Tang Shaoyang grinned as this was one of his happiest moments to see the flabbergasted look on Saintess Marisha and Redvers Scovel. The people who looked down on him and his empire, and next he wanted to see fear in that face.

"I have to cut the escape before making that happen," After he muttered that, a giant golden sword descended from the sky, piercing through the smart base from the top to the foundation, cutting the building into two. The giant sword dispersed into golden light and the second sword came down, splitting the building into four parts. The smart base was on the verge of falling down as the third sword descended, cutting the building into six parts. The fourth sword followed and cut the smart base into eight parts, completely destroying the smart base.

The smart base crumbled as a lot of people jumped off the destroyed building to save their lives, including Hines Myers and the older guild leaders from the Earth's factions. Of course, Saintess Marisha and Redvers Scovel remained in the air along with a few of their bodyguards who could fly as well. Then two figures flew to Tang Shaoyang's side. Karoen the Void Knight and Avyn the Last Kankara'Xeo. Both followed Tang Shaoyang instead of staying with the other spirits.

"My surprise really got you, huh?" Tang Shaoyang grinned ear to ear, revealing his sharp teeth, licking his lips, "Two Demi-God Ranks~" Everyone could tell how excited and happy Tang Shaoyang was from his tone when he mentioned Saintess Marisha and Redvers Scovel's ranks, "This is perfect!"

There were another twenty-six people floating with two of them with all of them being The Legend Ranks. Twenty-six Legend Ranks and two Demi-God Ranks, made Tang Shaoyang's blood boil in excitement.

"How are you still alive!?" Saintess Marisha could not hold back anymore. She was shocked and also confused. The message from her Gods was clear that they had killed Tang Shaoyang. Even without the message, she believed Tang Shaoyang was dead. There was no way a mere Ancient Rank could escape from the God Ranks' chase. So how the man who was supposed to die was alive. Not just alive, the man had all his limbs, was healthy, and in fact had become much stronger, Legend Rank.

"Unfortunately, I don't have a habit of telling my secrets to my enemy. That's enough with the chit-chat. You need to get past me if you want to escape alive from my world!"

Tang Shaoyang pushed Nightfall's cross-guard with his thumb and reached the handle with his right hand. Fifth Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Sword - Heavenly Revoke. At the same time, he used the Sixth Gate, The Heavenly White Tiger. His Heavenly Energy shone even brighter because of the Heavenly Beast's energy. This was his attempt to combine Heavenly Revoke with Heavenly White Tiger.

His figure blurred out as he sheathed out his sword. His first target was Redvers Scovel, and his sword split into three as if it were a tiger claw. At the same time, the White Tiger figure appeared behind Tang Shaoyang, roaring toward the wolf beastmen.

"Watch out!" Saintess Marisha acted faster than Redvers Scovel's bodyguards. One of her classes was Divine Priest, a support class. She cast a Divine Shield on Redvers Scovel, and that was the best she could do in that emergency situation.

Hearing her shout, Redvers Scovel reacted as well. He pulled a gauntlet with the shape of a wolf, sending his punch toward Tang Shaoyang's sword. His punch created a wolf after image, lunging forward. At the same time, Redvers Scovel's bodyguards reacted, five of them. The five beastmen put themselves between their leader and Tang Shaoyang, but that was futile as the sword sliced through the five Legend Ranks easily before they could do anything with how fast Tang Shaoyang was.

The White Tiger and The Wolf clashed, and the wolf after the image was destroyed as Tang Shaoyang's sword went through toward the Divine Shield, sending the wolf beastmen down.

Boom!

Redvers Scovel crashed to the ground, losing the first exchange and also five of his Legend Ranks. The Five Legend Ranks lost their lives easily because they were caught off guard. They did not use their Transformation, and they failed to execute any skills before the sword got them.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, muttering in an unbelievable tone, "Just 56 levels?" That was what he got from killing five Legend Ranks, and Redvers Scovel survived his Heavenly Revoke. It was hard to believe how little he got from killing the same ranks as him. He glanced at Karoen and Avyn, "You two go for the people down there. Start with their Legend Ranks if you are capable of killing them. I need to reach my target quickly."

Avyn and Karoen wasted no time with the green light from Tang Shaoyang. They dove down for their prey while Tang Shaoyang turned his target to Saintess Marisha. He recognized the barrier was

the one who saved Redvers Scovel from his sword. Without that barrier, he should be able to kill Redvers Scovel in that one strike, "You are more annoying than I thought. I have to kill you first."

Saintess Marisha's knights surrounded her, ten of them, transformed into an angel. They surrounded their Saintess, protecting her from Tang Shaoyang. Meanwhile, Saintess Marisha put her hands together and cast her buff skills for her knights and herself. Not just buff, but a white barrier formed around each of the knights.

"Let's try this," He pointed his sword toward Saintess Marisha and used one of Zara's skills, Void Domain. The space around them started to crack and formed void gaps. That was one of Zara's new skills after comprehending Void Element. He swung his sword to the void gap on his right and his sword went through. At the same time, a void gap opened behind one of the knights, and the sword went through the barrier with ease. Tang Shaoyang used his Slayer Energy, covering his sword with the blade.

Puff!

The knight's head flew over with a shock all over his face. He died while not knowing how he died as the blurt splattered around. Saintess Marisha witnessed up close how one of her knights died. But that was just the start as Slayer Blades came out of the void gap where they least expected, piercing her two knights' hearts.

Tang Shaoyang wasted no time as he summoned a thousand Slayer Blades around him. Saintess Marisha realized that she was in grave danger. She had to use everything she had for herself instead of buffing her knights. Her second class was Divine Templar, and she used Templar Aegis, her strongest defensive skill herself. She had the third class as well, Divine Conjurer. She conjured the Divine Fortress on herself, leaving no gap for the void to sneak into her defense as she witnessed how the void opened a gap inside the barrier to kill one of her knights. The last skill was Divine Shield, the same defensive skill she cast on Redvers Scovel. She cast the three strongest defensive skills she had while trying to think of a way to escape from Tang Shaoyang's Void Domain.

Saintess Marisha witnessed how the Slayer Blades dismembered her knights with no mercy. The red blade easily pierced through her defensive skill through the void gap. The worst thing was that they did not know where the blade would come from, so they could not focus their defense on one area.

With all ten knights dead before her eyes, she was left alone in her defensive fortress. The one thousand Slayer Blades went after her, and she witnessed how one thousand Slayer Blades tore apart her defensive skills. Her Divine Shield broke apart, and her Divine Fortress crumbled. Just as she thought death would come for her, she heard a deafening howl from below.

"TANG! SHAOYANG!"

Before the blades could tear apart her last defense, Templar Aegis, a shadow lunged upward, and crashed toward Tang Shaoyang, bringing Tang Shaoyang further away from her. Thanks to that, the Void Domain that needed a full concentration crumbled, and all the red blades dispersed.

Chapter 1280 Energy Destruction Touch

Redvers Scovel grew bigger and taller. His right palm fully grabbed Tang Shaoyang's jaw, bringing Tang Shaoyang with him in the air before crashing to the ground. Redvers Scovel pushed Tang Shaoyang's head to the ground, and his feet stepped on the thigh, ensuring Tang Shaoyang would not be able to break free.

Redvers Scovel had grown much bigger, around five meters tall. He was more like a standing wolf than the previous humanoid beastmen. The fur turned into jet black, and a crown-like horn was on his head. His nostril let out a hot steam, showing how furious the wolf beastmen were.

Underneath the palm, Tang Shaoyang was smiling, meeting Redvers Scovel's reddened eyes, "You are quite emotional just because I hit you once. That was just the start."

The void formed below Tang Shaoyang and both entered the gap which connected to the gap twenty meters above them. Redvers Scovel was caught off guard that he was suddenly in the air and his grips loosened. Tang Shaoyang easily flipped their position in the air. The Heavenly Energy gathered in his right hand, Heavenly Crushing Strike. His fist moved toward Redvers Scovel's chest.

Before the fist hit the chest, a barrier formed around Redvers Scovel. Not just one barrier, but two barriers. The first hit the barrier and sent Redvers Scovel down to the ground.

Boom!

The ground sunk in as cracks started to spread, and the wave of dust spread out with Redvers Scovel embedded into the ground. Tang Shaoyang glanced to the side, and sure enough, at the last moment, Saintess Marisha once more cast the defensive skill on Redvers Scovel, saving his life not just once but twice.

"As I thought, you are more annoying than the animal. I should have killed you first," Tang Shaoyang muttered with a frown.

Saintess Marisha was no longer alone as more knights transformed with their Angel Transformation surrounded. Even Saintess Marisha also used her transformation skills. She was the six-winged angel, still less impressive compared to his eight-pair wing with an additional dragon wing in the middle, overlapping with the black and white feather wing.

A figure lurched upward once more, Redvers Scovel would not go down that easily. However, Tang Shaoyang was not going to get caught with the same tactic. He caught Redvers Scovel's hand with his left, their hands interlocked in the air, and he held it tight.

"I have not tried this yet, and you might be the best target to try the skill," Tang Shaoyang was talking about the Destructive Strike, the skill he got after learning the Way of Destruction class. There were three active and three passive skills granted by the class with one of them being the suicide skill. He did not have the chance to try the skill yet, and this was the time, 'I just hope it's as destructive as its name.'

His right arm shone in red, deep red. He sent the punch right at Redvers Scovel's chest. Again, just like before, Saintess Marisha once more helped out, casting two defensive skills on Redvers Scovel.

Boom!

Redvers Scovel was sent back to the ground once more, but this time, he hurled a scream as he fell. The reason was that he just lost his hand. His body crashed to the ground, but his entire right arm was still in Tang Shaoyang's hand. The black flame burst out of Tang Shaoyang's palm, burning the entire arm.

Badump! Badump! Badump!

Redvers Scovel got back on his feet even though his chest sank, and blood trickled out of his mouth. But he felt a sensation he had not felt for a long time, making his heartbeat beat up even faster and louder. He looked up to figure in the sky, and he realized the source of this foreign feeling. The fear started to creep out of his heart as he clashed with Tang Shaoyang, and that was not a coincidence but Tang Shaoyang's passive skill, Crippling Spirit.

That was one of the passive skills from the Way of Destruction. The skill gave dread to the opponent that Tang Shaoyang faced, and Redvers Scovel started to feel the dread after three exchanges. The feeling was still insignificant because he did not totally feel defeated, at all. The feeling did not make him want to run away from Tang Shaoyang, it was significant but he could feel it.

Redvers Scovel furrowed his brows as he felt the throbbing pain on his missing hand. He glanced at Saintess Marisha's side, hoping she would stall the time for him to recover. Missing one hand would matter a lot in the fight against Tang Shaoyang. He was not winning a single exchange with both arms, let alone with just one. He needed time to regenerate his right arm.

His eyes widened as he felt something come for him from above. He leaped backward and a figure with a sword hit the spot where he just stood right now. Tang Shaoyang came for him instead of going for Saintess Marisha. Tang Shaoyang did not give a chance for Redvers Scovel to recover as he dashed forward after the giant wolf.

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Redvers Scovel used his remaining arms and claws to block the incoming swords. There was nothing he could do but read the movement and block, and the sword became quicker and quicker for each strike.

'Damn! Where are they?' He was thinking of his people. The moment he landed on the ground with a missing arm, he sent a message to his people to come to aid him. At least, to buy him time until he recovered. However, not a single person came. 'They need a severe punishment for not listening to my order!'

Redvers Scovel got distracted and lost track of Tang Shaoyang. He looked around but he failed to find the person until he sensed someone coming from behind him. He turned around and let out a howl. That was not just a normal howl, but a skill, Fury Howl. The skill was supposed to lower his enemy's stat by five percent. That was something he saved to catch Tang Shaoyang off guard later. Five percent might not be a lot, but it was a lot for someone in Legend Rank, and one could make a wrong move with five percent lower attributes. He wanted to force Tang Shaoyang to make the wrong calculation once he recovered his right arm, but he had to use it right now to save his life.

"Too weak... You are much weaker than I thought, but you are quite durable," Redvers Scovel's eyes widened as he looked down at his chest. The big black sword pierced through his chest from his back, and he did not sense Tang Shaoyang at all. There were six Tang Shaoyang in front of him, and all of them were fake.

Tang Shaoyang formed two Slayer Blades and pierced Redvers Scovel's calf, forcing the big wolf to kneel. He put four more blades on the calf to ensure Redvers Scovel remained on his knees. He walked around the wolf, from the side where his hand was missing. As Tang Shaoyang arrived in front of Redvers Scovel, the wolf tried to brandish his claw but Tang Shaoyang caught his hand easily and tore the remaining hand apart.

"ARGGGHHHH!" Redvers Scovel screamed at the top of his lungs. He tried to gather his energy, but he found out that the mana inside his body was rather chaotic. He tried to use a skill, but the mana broke apart each time he tried to execute the skill, resulting in him failed to use any skill. There was nothing he could do with his skill with his mana that did not work as he intended.