

Armipotent 1311

Chapter 1311 Cleaning Up

Afi had the same sentiment. It seemed both spirits almost won their fight, and after Tang Shaoyang recalled them, the four more God Ranks returned from their God Domain. Four God Ranks, but only two were alive. Afi and Vandir fought two God Ranks, and they managed to kill one.

"Are they from Nirvana?" Arion asked.

Of the three God Ranks alive two were with Light Elemental Body, and the third one was Lightning Elemental Body.

"Those two are from Nirvana, and the third one is not. I think he is from the Giteron Dynasty," Tang Shaoyang focused on the third one. He was pretty sure that the Lightning God Rank was not in the first wave, meaning he came after he entered Irnus' God Domain. The second reinforcement was before Eol and Dinael.

"You two follow me. Nirvana has signed a truce agreement with the Tang Empire. No more fight until the agreement expired," Arion pointed at the two battered God Ranks.

The two Light God Ranks had their eyes on the headless white dragon and also Dinael in Tang Shaoyang's hand. They did not recognize Tang Shaoyang's appearance, but they knew the five-headed dragon was Tang Shaoyang.

"It's three against one! Don't listen to that avatar! We can kill him!" The Lightning God Rank seemed to realize his situation. If the two Light God Ranks gave up, he was left alone. His confidence when he first arrived on Earth had been shattered after fighting Vandir.

"Speak for your people, princess. Unless you want them to die," Arion nudged Dinael who stood on Tang Shaoyang's palm. She had lost power because of the bracelet.

"The battle is over. Follow Sir Arion, he will bring you back!" Dinael spoke in a hoarse voice. Nirvana lost Eol, the Divine Dragon, and she did not want Nirvana to suffer more by losing two more God Ranks that could be saved.

Arion walked to the two Light God Ranks. He formed a portal gate, "Follow me!"

The Lightning God Rank dashed toward the portal gate. It was unknown what he thought, but he decided to try his luck. He felt like it was better to go to Nirvana than be left alone with Tang Shaoyang.

To everyone's surprise, Arion's avatar hit the Lightning God Rank. An avatar with no aura and did not exude any energy had a tremendous power to knock the God Rank in a single strike.

Boom!

The Lightning God Rank crashed to the ground, and he did not go back up after that strike, "That's another present for you. You can kill him for more levels and more material." He winked at Tang Shaoyang before turning toward the two Lightning God Ranks, "What are you waiting for? Do you want me to drag you by the neck?"

"What about Lady Dinael?" The two God Ranks hesitated and looked toward Dinael who remained on Tang Shaoyang's hand.

"Part of the truce agreement. She must stay on Earth as a hostage during the truce, and she will be returned after twenty years. No more questions or I will drag you forcefully," Arion did not have a lot of patience after receiving the Ancient Barbarian Heart. He wanted to work with his new material soon, but the two God Ranks kept delaying their return.

The two God Ranks nodded and entered the portal. Then Arion threw the vial earlier, "That's a miracle potion made by me. As long as your heart is beating, that potion will heal you. I thought you would need that after I heard how many God Ranks these people sent, but you destroy them. You can keep the potion, in case you need it in the future. Goodbye, Tang. And thank you for the Ancient Barbarian Heart. I hope we can meet soon." Arion waved for the last moment before entering the portal, and the portal disappeared as soon as he entered.

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Nirvana

The portal was connected to the Hall of Nirvana where twelve honored seats and a throne at the highest platform. Someone seated on the throne, and five on the honored seats. The one on the throne was the Supreme Lord of Nirvana, and the five figures were the Supreme Bishops.

"I bring the two remaining God Ranks alive, better than losing everything, now?" Arion pushed the two God Ranks forward, looking at the person on the throne. As their eyes met, a radiant and fierce aura engulfed the hall, forcing the two God Ranks to their knees. However, the actual target was Arion, not the two God Ranks.

Arion was unaffected by the aura, shaking his head, "What an ungrateful bunch. I have saved your granddaughter and minimized your loss by bringing these two back, and this is what I get?"

"We will kill him if not for you!" One of the Supreme Bishops spoke, "You saved him, and he has grown much stronger now. Do you know that one day, he will surpass you, and he might kill you for your treasures?"

Arion shook his head, "Believe what you want to believe, and he will not kill me for treasures because we are friends. I am not that stupid to make an enemy of someone who never hurt me. I am a pacifist person, and that's why I mediate the situation so Princess Dinael does not die."

Arion was accused of sheltering and nurturing Tang Shaoyang secretly. That was what Nirvana believed when the three God Ranks came into the Dimensional Tower. Nirvana accused Arion of saving Tang Shaoyang and tried to use Tang Shaoyang to destroy Nirvana.

"My business is over here. Goodbye and thank you for The Ancient Barbarian Hearts," Arion's avatar dispersed into particles. That was not the real Arion, just an avatar made of his energy.

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Yury Semenov, Polar Guild's Guild Leader, looked at the distant, enormous five-headed dragons. It was impossible for Yury Semenov not to notice the battle to the east of his territory. He came with his two Vice Leaders, and also his elite army to check the situation. What they found out was the battle of the massive beast. The white dragon and the five-headed dragon.

He witnessed the battle from afar, how the white dragon almost killed the four-headed dragon before the fifth head popped out. The five-headed dragon then took over the situation, capturing the woman and killing the white dragon. The battle stopped after a figure appeared.

Yury Semenov wanted to get closer. He wanted to use Detection, trying to find out who these people were, but his feet could not move. He was scared to move closer, afraid that he would be discovered and slaughtered.

"What should we do now? Should we ask for help from the Tang Empire?" Mikhailovich asked. The first thing that came into his mind was to ask for help from the Tang Empire. He had seen the Golden Dragon, and he thought the only chance to defeat a dragon was with another dragon.

"Let's return and send a messenger to the Tang Empire," Yury Semenov agreed with the plan. There was nothing he could do against that five-headed dragon for sure. Their best chance was the Tang Empire.

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Tang Shaoyang returned to his Grand Dragon Transformation and went down to where the God Lightning was. The God Lightning lost his elemental body and revealed his real body. He was a human, meaning he was not part of the Federation of Allurion, but the Giteron Dynasty.

He furrowed his brow as he remembered about the Red Dragon's incident. There was someone riding the red dragon, and that person did not fall with the Red Dragon, "There's a rat."

The person was still alive, breathing weakly. That was what Arion meant by a present. Arion left the Lightning God Rank alive for him to kill. He reached the man's neck and twisted the neck.

[You have killed a God Rank, ???]

[You have leveled up!]

[You have reached Level 26637!]

He let out a chuckle as he looked at his level. His level was more than doubled in less than one day. However, the level did not matter that much because he had reached the Demi-God Rank. More attributes were surely nice, but the next target was the God Rank. He needed to kill more people to gather the God Shard so he could ascend to the God Rank.

That was his next target, reaching God Rank. Then the battle was not over yet. While Nirvana would not come for him for at least another twenty years, he still had to face the Giteron Dynasty and The Federation of Allurion. They might send more God Ranks to Earth.

Tang Shaoyang was looking at the person who rode the red dragon through his Spirit Eyes while walking, retrieving the God Rank's dead bodies. After ten minutes of searching, he could not find the person he was looking for. It was until he received a message from Radiance who was fighting the army that was brought by Nirvana and the Federation of Allurion. He had forgotten about the army after killing the God Ranks.

[We found a strong Demi-God Rank, Master. I think we need assistance, he is too strong!]
Radiance, the Frostbringer, asking for help.

[I think he is Augusto Thamsen, the representative of the Giteron Dynasty in the Dimensional Tower.] Maldros, the Black Storm Dragonewt added.

Tang Shaoyang used the Spirit Switch with Maldros, and he was now on another battlefield. He noticed dead bodies all around. His Spirits managed to wipe out the army, and Tang Shaoyang met with Augusto Thamsen. Augusto had not used Bloodline Transformation yet, and he realized why

he felt the face was familiar. It was the person who tried to humiliate him in the meeting to form an alliance, the accomplice who tried to force him to submit.

"We meet again, Augusto Thamsen. But we met on a different occasion this time," Tang Shaoyang smiled.

Chapter 1312 Aftermath

Tang Shaoyang could feel the growing fear of Augusto Thamsen. It seemed what happened to his mount put a fear in him. The supposed lower world was much stronger than he thought. He did not think there was someone on Earth who could shoot down a God Rank Dragon.

Augusto Thamsen decided to escape, but he did not have the power of God Rank to make a portal back to his world. He needed a smart base or the Dimensional Tower to get back, and he encountered the strong individuals who managed to hold him. The bad thing was that he could not use Detection, especially the figure that radiated the cold aura.

"Who are you?" Augusto subconsciously turned toward the figure that replaced the dragonewt. He could feel a strong aura from Tang Shaoyang, an aura that was stronger than his. He did not recognize Tang Shaoyang's new bloodline transformation, and he had limited information about Tang Shaoyang too. The reason for not using Detection was because the skill failed to get him any information about the others.

"It's fair you don't recognize me because I also did not recognize you at first," Tang Shaoyang chuckled. If not for Maldros, he might not know that the man in front of him was Augusto Thamsen. The leader figure of the Giteron Dynasty in the Dimensional Tower.

Only then did Augusto Thamsen use Detection on Tang Shaoyang and realize who he was speaking with. However, he did not have the guts when he came earlier. He did not ask about his son or demand for his son to be returned. Augusto Thamsen stayed silent, thinking of a way to get away from Tang Shaoyang. The only thought in his mind was to get away from Earth and think of a way to save his son later. His life was more important, and he had more than one son albeit the other sons were not as excellent as his eldest son.

"This is a misunderstanding. We don't mean to invade Earth. We are trying to help you and the other factions fight off the Divine Church and The Federation of Allurion!" That just came out of Augusto Thamsen's mouth, a straight lie.

"You need to build some trust in order for me to believe in your lie," Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I have enough of the nonsense."

He then summoned Afi the Primordial Urosa. The bear was displeased about the unfinished battle, so he gave him another prey to fight, "You can do whatever you want to him."

The massive bear roared and lunged toward Augusto Thamsen. The latter did not plan to go down without putting up a fight. He retreated to the distance, trying to isolate himself from the bear. If his only chance to get back was to fight up, then he must fight smart. He lured the bear away from the others, planning one against one.

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Tang Shaoyang shook his head as he saw through what Augusto Thamsen planned. Unfortunately, Afi was not someone he could fight alone. He turned toward Radiance, "What about the armies? Have you cleared them out?"

"Yes, we have killed them all. I have gathered the Demi-God Rank's body and Legendary Rank's body for you. I figured you might need them to summon more of us," Radiance replied cheerfully, "We have finished for some time, but we know that we are not much help against the God Rank. We have been keeping a watch for a while."

"Good job. Lead me to the bodies," Tang Shaoyang picked up all the dead bodies. Not just the Demi-God Rank and Legendary Rank, but all of them, including the Epic Rank. For once, he wanted to try what if he sacrificed all the bodies. There was a chance that he could summon a spirit that was higher-ranked than Archaic Grade. That was for later of course, when he returned to where he killed Eol, using Spirit Switch once more with Maldros.

Dinael stayed near where Eol died, kneeling next to the pool of blood. The regret was obvious in her eyes, and she blamed herself for Eol's death.

"That's enough. We have to get back to The Capital now," Tang Shaoyang called her out. He adhered to the agreement that he would not mistreat her. That was not a hard thing to do for his part, as long as he could get the truce.

"Do you have to kill him? Don't you get something more precious if you include Eol in the agreement?" Dinael asked as she dipped her hand in the blood. She almost lost her voice as her voice sounded raspy. She probably cried again when he used the Spirit Switch to get to Augusto Thamsen.

"Don't be stupid. You know the reason why I killed him. How many times do I have to tell you about this?" Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I don't have time to console you, and it's not my job. Blame yourself for starting this war."

"Before you come to Earth, you might think this is just another battle to gain experience for you. But remember, if you or Eol killed me, my wives would be in your position right now, grieving for me. You take a father from a baby that was just born. Stop trying to blame me for Eol's death! This is a war, and be grateful that I haven't killed you yet!"

Tang Shaoyang reached Dinael's neck and flew back to the Capital. They won the battle, but the war was not over. There were still many things that needed to be taken care of. The World Government and their cronies. There might be a chance that the Federation of Allurion and The Giteron Dynasty would send more God Ranks and armies. The truce was between the Tang Empire and Nirvana with the other Six God Alliances.

He thought he would meet Zhang Mengyao on the way back because he thought they might follow him. However, The Tarrior stayed in the Capital instead of following him, and they were on guard. Everyone was alerted when they discovered Tang Shaoyang in the air. They raised their weapons, ready to fight anytime.

"Hold your weapon! He is not the enemy!" Zhang Mengyao's excited voice echoed in the air. She recognized Tang Shaoyang as she had seen it once on the rooftop.

Tang Shaoyang took out Eol's head, the imposing white dragon's head. He raised his head to the air and declared, "We won! We have wiped their armies!"

It was a moment of silence as before booming out with cheers. The Tarrior started to chant his name. The cheers filled the capital and the ground started to shake. They had prepared for the worst, so they welcomed the news with joy.

Tang Shaoyang was also happy deep inside, but he did not show it outside. He let the Tarrior cheer for him as he returned to the main base, back to the rooftop. The powerless Dinael could not resist being dragged by Tang Shaoyang. Soon he met with Zhang Mengyao, Wei Xi, Alton, and the others. The high-ranking officials of Tarrior, and shoved Dinael to Kang Xue, "Get her a decent room. She is our hostage, and I will explain later in the meeting room."

Tang Shaoyang was still in his transformation, and the reason he did not cancel his transformation was because Afi was still fighting.

Soon everyone gathered in the meeting room, Li Shuang the Tang Empire's Prime Minister, Kang Jiayi the Chief of Internal Security (TEID), Lu An the head of Intelligent Division, Jasmine the Malecia Kingdom's Queen as a vassal, everyone. All the vassals, the factions that submitted to Tang Shaoyang, the Elven Kingdom that was represented by their new Queen, Alissa.

Alissa was the last line of the Royal Family after her father and second brother killed her first brother. The Elven Kingdom did not want to give the throne back to the former king after what he did or Arbane the second son. Alissa was the only choice as the Elven Elder also did not want Ava to take the throne, afraid that the Tang Empire would swallow them if they gave the throne to Ava.

Tang Shaoyang got to the main topic, recounting what happened on the battlefield, and how the fight went for him. He told them how he killed several God Ranks to boost morale. Knowing their Emperor could kill a God Rank despite being a Demi-God Rank would give his people hope and confidence. Then he went on the truce agreement with Nirvana and the other six God Alliances, telling them Dinael's role as a hostage and the details of the truce agreement.

"We might have a truce with Nirvana for twenty years, but the fight is not over yet. There are still the Federation of Allurion and The Giteron Dynasty. We don't know how they will react after their armies and God Rank are killed. They might stop attacking us, or they might send a bigger army with more God Ranks. We have to be prepared for that!"

They were discussing the next step of their actions after the battle, like how to find a way to detect the enemy's arrival through the rupture and so on. Knowing when the enemy would come would give them an advantage.

As the meeting entered half an hour, Lu An broke the discussion with the news from the Dimensional Tower, "The Federation of Allurion and the Giteron Dynasty just contacted my people. They want to speak with you, Your Majesty!"

The news of their loss had gotten to them, and it was good news that the two factions asked to meet him instead of sending more armies to fight him.

Chapter 1313 Aftermath (2)

The topic of the meeting changed whether to meet with the Federation of Allurion and the Giteron Dynasty. It was good news that they requested to meet, meaning they intended to have a conversation and maybe resolve the issue between them. That was the better situation for the Tang Empire, allowing them to have more time to focus on growing their forces instead of continuously fighting against The Federation of Allurion and The Giteron Dynasty.

"I think we should meet them and find out what they want to talk about. They can not set up a trap in the Starter City. We don't need to worry about the meeting being a trap." Li Shuang was the first one to suggest meeting the Federation of Allurion and the Giteron Dynasty, "If we can resolve the issue with a conversation is better than fighting them out."

"I agree with the peace if they propose a peace. However, we can't just agree with whatever they propose. We have to ask compensation for what they started," Jasmine agreed to meet, but she had a different opinion regarding the peace. Those two factions would keep looking down at the Tang Empire if they just agreed to what they were proposing, "I agree to meet them."

The rest voiced their opinions, more about the same. They agreed to meet with the two factions and listened to what they had to say after the battle. Everyone also agreed with Jasmine that they had to ask for something for compensation in return just like how the Divine Church compensated them.

The meeting was postponed and would be continued after meeting with the Federation of Allurion and The Giteron Dynasty. Tang Shaoyang brought six people with him, Zhang Mengyao, Jasmine, Wei Xi, Li Shuang, Alton, and Kang Jiayi. Kang Jiayi for the first time decided to participate in the external issue of the empire.

As Tang Shaoyang headed to the teleportation to the Dimensional Tower, he heard Afi's voice in his head, "I have enough fun, and the guy is dead. Do you want me to bring the body back or just throw him away?"

Tang Shaoyang stopped his steps and turned around, "Wait a minute. I have to take something," Using the Spirit Switch, he switched positions with Afi and stored the dead body in his inventory.

Augusto Thamsen was beyond recognition. His skin was charred, and his face was unrecognizable. If he brought the body to his wife, Augusto Thamsen's wife would not be able to recognize her husband for sure.

Tang Shaoyang switched his position with Afi once more and returned to the Smart Base. He returned with his original body. There was no more fight for the time being if the meeting went well. By the time he returned, the others were far in the distance, looking at him cautiously. He forgot to remind them about Afi, and fortunately, they did not start attacking Afi.

[You scared me. I almost attacked your people. Please remind me if you want to do that again!] The Primordial Urosa complained.

"That's one of my spirits," He explained briefly before leading them to the portal room.

Tang Shaoyang and his group arrived in front of the Dimensional Tower, where everything started. If they did not enter the Dimensional Tower, this war would also not happen. But that was a stupid statement because all of these would never have happened if the System did not enter Earth.

He was about to step into the Dimensional Tower until he received a message from Kang Xue. He tapped on the message.

[The First Order Guild and The Polar Guild request a meeting with us. Do you want to meet them? They are in the Dimensional Tower's entrance city. Or should I meet them instead?]

Tang Shaoyang really forgot about these factions from Earth. Out of the ten top factions of Earth, only three of them did not participate in the fight against the Tang Empire. The First Order Guild, The Polar Guild, and The Revolution Kingdom. He did not hear anything about the Revolution

Kingdom, but the First Order Guild and The Polar Guild took on the Tang Empire's side at the last moment. At least, that was what he heard from Zhang Mengyao.

"There are still many things we need to take care of, hah...." He remembered the prisoners of the World Government. They managed to capture them all during the fight in India, and they had not decided what to do with them yet.

"Let's take care of it one by one. It's not like we are in a hurry unless The Federation of Allurion and the Giteron Dynasty decide to continue the war with us," Zhang Mengyao tapped her shoulder and smiled.

Tang Shaoyang nodded and sent the reply to Kang Xue. He asked her to meet them and asked them what they wanted. He did not really want to deal with more people because the mental exhaustion started to catch up. It had been more than months, almost a year, that he had been stressed out about the war, and he felt like he reached the end of it, close to the end of everything, at least, for twenty years.

They stepped into the Dimensional Tower once more and were greeted by The Intelligent Division's people. The meeting was held in the Administration Building, the neutral zone. It was where everything also started, the start of the conflict between the Tang Empire and the other three factions that ended up with a big conflict that involved the God Ranks.

Four seats were prepared at the center, and two people were waiting for their seats. Those two were from the Federation of Allurion and The Giteron Dynasty. The one who sat on the left was an elf, a dashing elf that looked like someone in their mid-twenties. However, the elf's look was deceiving. The elf might be a few hundred years old. He wore an official robe with the federation emblem across the robe with four people standing behind him, two elves and two beastmen.

To the right was a man with a thick gray beard, wearing the official tunic with a red mantle with the Giteron Dynasty's emblem on it. The man had a solemn look and furrowed his brow at the sight of Tang Shaoyang. Three men and two men stood behind him. Three of them showed obvious hostility toward Tang Shaoyang's group while the other two looked neutral.

Tang Shaoyang took the seat across from the elf, sitting next to the man with the thick beard, "I have a lot of things that must be taken care of, so let's get to the main topic directly. What do you want to say to me."

The elf man smiled and nodded, "You must be very busy, and I am grateful that you are willing to come to meet us. My name is Daen Daeric, Chief of the Prime Minister of the Federation of Allurion. He is...." He was about to introduce the thick-bearded man, but the man waved his hand.

"I can introduce myself. My name is Vincent Lascaris, and the son of Archduke Lascaris of the Giteron Dynasty. My father is supposed to come, but since he has reached God Rank, he could not enter this low-rank dimensional tower!"

"Do I have to introduce my name? I don't think I need to since you two must know about me already since your people might have sent the report about me. Let's get to the point, what do you want to say to me?" Tang Shaoyang was not going to be polite to them.

"Rude!" The man with the blue mantle behind Vincent spoke up, pointing his finger at Tang Shaoyang, "Barbarian is always a Barbarian!"

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle, "There's someone who said that to me in the past, but that person is a corpse right now."

"Please control your people, Sir Vincent." Daen immediately interrupted before things escalated further. He could understand why Tang Shaoyang acted like he was. No one would treat their enemies politely. He would do the same if his world was invaded too.

The man was about to flare up when the elf took on Tang Shaoyang's side, but Vincent glared at the man. He did not say anything, but the man immediately took a few steps back.

"We tried to invite the representative of the Divine Church as well, but they refused to join. So we will start the meeting with just three factions," Daen took over the meeting with his gentle voice.

"I have made a truce agreement with Nirvana. So there's nothing to talk about between Nirvana and The Tang Empire," Tang Shaoyang mentioned the truce agreement, but not the details. Like how long the truce was, he intended to mention the compensation because that could give him in advantage to get more compensation from the Federation of Allurion and The Giteron Dynasty. He also mentioned Nirvana instead of The Divine Church, telling them that he spoke directly to the God Ranks that backed the Divine Church. That had more effect than saying he made a truce with the Divine Church as Nirvana was a bigger entity than a single Divine Church.

The two were stunned to hear that from Tang Shaoyang. It was hard to believe that Nirvana would take the initiative to make a truce agreement.

"You can take your time to confirm it if you don't believe me," Tang Shaoyang shrugged.

Vincent and Daen did not try to hide that they were sending messages through the communication System. They were trying to confirm the truce agreement because it could affect what they were going to talk about with Tang Shaoyang.

Chapter 1314 Smooth Conversation

Tang Shaoyang had guessed that these two factions wanted to make peace with him once they tried to meet him after their loss. With how they reacted Tang Shaoyang guessed right, and it seemed they tried to make the Tang Empire's situation against Nirvana to press for peace without giving Tang Shaoyang anything.

'With how they try to resolve our issue after losing to me, it seems the Ancient Rank Dimensional has more worth than I thought. If I want to get something out of them, I can't ask for outrageous compensation. At least, it should not be worth more than the access to the Dimensional Tower.'

The Federation of Allurion and the Giteron Dynasty could just pull out their force off the Dimensional Tower. There was no need for them to talk their issue out. The fact they tried to talk it out, it clear that even an Ancient Dimensional Tower was worth more than he thought for the two big factions.

"Can we continue with the talk while you wait for the confirmation? I don't really have much time," Tang Shaoyang broke the silence. He did not really have much time to spend with these people. The most important thing was to think of a name for his daughter. Not just a name, he wanted to spend more time with his daughter than with these people.

Then he needed to take care of the World Government's remnants. He had not thought about what he should do about them. Then he needed to talk with his people about, whether should they really

take over Earth just like the Giteron Dynasty, Divine Church, and The Federation of Allurion. He needed to have a deep conversation with his people about that.

More importantly, he needed to plan a preparation. The twenty years of preparation to fight Nirvana. He needed to nurture the force that could rival Nirvana, so he did not worry that his Empire would be razed even if he was not with them. Then he needed to figure out more things about his ascension to the God Rank. His hands were full, so he hoped to finish this meeting quickly.

"We are asked...." Daen tried to speak for the Giteron Dynasty, but then he changed mid-way, "I am asked by the council to resolve the issue between us so our people can continue their activity in the dimensional tower."

"How are you going to resolve the issue between us?" Tang Shaoyang asked directly and added at the end, "Nirvana is willing to compensate me with ten phoenixes bloodlines, ten class change scrolls, three sets of Legendary Grade armor, and two Dragon Eggs."

"This is ridiculous! Do you expect us to believe that?" The person behind Vincent who earlier called out Tang Shaoyang barbarian spoke again, pointing his finger at Tang Shaoyang. No one interrupted him this time because Daen and Vincent thought the same. They would not believe that Nirvana would give that much against Tang Shaoyang.

"I am not asking you to give me the same compensation since I don't have a hostage with me. However, in order to resolve our issue, you need to compensate me for what you have done. Let's say, paying for your mistake," Tang Shaoyang shot a glare at Daen, "If your people never started this or if they did not have your leader's permission, we would not have reached this point." He pointed out that the mistake was at their end. If they wanted to end what they started, they needed to compensate him. The message was very clear.

"Let's make it half for the reparation. Five Bloodlines that are similar rank with these," Tang Shaoyang took ten vials of the phoenix bloodlines. He showed them what Nirvana gave him. The ten class change scrolls, and the three sets of Legendary Grade Armor, "Five bloodlines, five class change scrolls, and one set of Legendary Grade Armor." He then showed the dragon egg as well, "You don't need to add any monster egg, just that. That's the reparation that you needed to pay. I am not going to negotiate the condition. Give me those and let's not interfere with each other's business!"

"Don't even try to negotiate the reparation. I know you can get more than that compensation if your people properly climb the dimensional tower. I have reached the 24th floor, and that's enough for me to reach Demi-God Rank." He added some lies at the end. He did not reach Demi-God Rank through the dimensional tower but by slaughtering The Divine Church and the Federation of Allurion's armies. He only managed to reach Legendary Rank through the dimensional tower.

"Do you think we are afraid of you just because you won against us once again!" It seemed the person behind Vincent had a grudge against Tang Shaoyang. This person was hell-bent on ruining the peace negotiation for his faction even though Vincent had not said anything yet. He did not really care if the fight against the Giteron Dynasty continued. He needed an enemy so his people could grow by fighting them. As for their God Ranks, Tang Shaoyang had gained confidence that he could fight the God Ranks they sent unless they sent someone at Eol's level.

"I never said that you are afraid of me. However, I will make sure that the Giteron Dynasty will not get anything out of this dimensional tower. I will gate keep the starter city and kill your people if they dare to step out of the city!" Tang Shaoyang was ready for that. He was at the biggest advantage when it came to the battle inside the dimensional tower.

The God Rank could not participate in this Ancient Grade Dimensional Tower. Demi-God Rank was the highest rank, and he was confident to fight someone in the same rank.

"We have confirmed your truce agreement with Nirvana, but we can't confirm if what you say is the truth about the compensation. Nirvana does not want to disclose what they have to pay to you, but we can confirm that you have Nirvana's Supreme Lord's granddaughter," Daen spoke roundabout. The first half part was the same as he said that he doubted what Tang Shaoyang told them, but then the last part made the compensation reasonable for Nirvana to pay if Tang Shaoyang really had The Supreme Lord's granddaughter.

"That's why I am asking you to pay half of what they had to pay.... No, it's less than half what Nirvana gives me since I don't ask you to give me one dragon egg."

"You are lying about the dragon egg. Our source told us that Nirvana gave you five Ancient Barbarian Hearts, not two dragon eggs," Daen pointed out the lie. At least, he thought Tang Shaoyang lied to them to get more compensation out of them.

"Ah, right. It's indeed originally five Ancient Barbarian Hearts. However, It's Arion takes the five Ancient Barbarian Hearts, and he gave me two dragon eggs in exchange for those barbarian hearts. Then are you willing to give me two and a half Ancient Barbarian Hearts as well?" Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "Please make it quick and decide if you are willing to pay me that much or not."

It seemed this Arion was a big shot in the God Realm. The moment he mentioned the name, there was a change of expression on Daen and Vincent's face. That made him curious about what kind of figure this Arion was in front of the other God Ranks for a single name to have such a big influence.

"Let's return, Sir Vincent! If these barbarians don't want peace, then so be it. We will fight them until the end! They think they are invincible just because they won one battle!" The same person spoke again. Instead of showing hostility, the man smiled this time. As if he had achieved what he desired in this meeting. It seemed this person came with a different purpose to this meeting.

"If you speak once more without my permission. I will make sure the Thamsen Family will take full responsibility for our losses," Vincent had enough of this person. He was trying to get the best out of this meeting, but what that person did made everything worse.

Everything clicked out why the man showed such a big hostility. It was because he was part of the Thamsen Family, and he just killed their family head, Augusto Thamsen.

Vincent clicked his tongue and let out a sigh, "Will you release the prisoners if we pay the reparation?"

"If you are asking about Augusto Thamsen, then no. I can't resurrect the dead, and we don't take prisoners. We killed all your soldiers that stepped onto Earth," Tang Shaoyang answered.

"I am talking about Arnor Ollsen. If Arnor Ollsen is alive, the Ollsen Family is willing to help the Giteron Dynasty with the half payment, and we are willing to pay the reparation," Vincent

mentioned a specific name, but Tang Shaoyang did not recognize the name. For them to mention the name, it seemed the person was quite

important, but he did not remember anyone from the Giteron Dynasty with the name Arnor Ollsen.

Chapter 1315 Agreement

Tang Shaoyang raised his right eyebrow, looking back at Zhang Mengyao. He hoped that Arnor Ollsen was not in the army that he killed because he did not spare anyone. He killed all the soldiers in sight, and if Arnor Ollsen was part of the army, then that man was dead.

"Ollsen Family notified me that Arnor is still alive. You may have him in your dungeon," Vincent seemed to know more about Arnor Ollsen than Tang Shaoyang himself. But then since they came from the same faction, they could easily check whether the person was alive or dead in the member list.

"I think I know who he is talking about. I will ask Kang Xue to bring him here," Zhang Mengyao knew who Arnor Ollsen was. It was Kang Xue who captured Arnor Ollsen when the Polar Guild asked to meet them and got rid of the Giteron Dynasty's force in the Polar Guild's territory. Arnor led the force that harassed Mongolia's border.

"We will give him back to you, the person you requested," Tang Shaoyang agreed. He did not really care about the person he did not know, "Let's draft the contract." Li Shuang took a step forward when they entered the contract talk. She was the one who was responsible for the contract.

"Wait!" The person from The Thamsen Family called out, "What about Reinart Thamsen! You have to bring him back too, Sir Vincent. He is the successor of the Thamsen Family!"

Vincent Lascaris furrowed his brows, hesitating as he glanced at Tang Shaoyang. He was afraid that Tang Shaoyang would ask for more reparation if they asked to release another prisoner.

When the name was brought up, Zhang Mengyao came closer and whispered to Tang Shaoyang. Reinart Thamsen was the person who declared that he would take all his women. She relayed that to Tang Shaoyang, and let him make the decision whether they should release Reinart Thamsen or not.

"If you want me to release Reinart Thamsen, then you have to triple the reparation!" Tang Shaoyang came up with that decision after hearing what Zhang Mengyao said. If they really agreed to pay triple the compensation, then he did not mind releasing that bastard. However, he knew that The Giteron Dynasty was not willing to pay that much for Reinart Thamsen. His intention was clear, he did not want to release Reinart Thamsen.

"This is outrageous! We can't let this slide, Sir Vincent! We have to cancel this nonsense agreement. How can they not be willing to release one more prisoner!" That person shouted, raising his voice until it echoed inside the building.

Vincent felt the same but he said nothing, waiting to see Tang Shaoyang's reaction.

"Then let's cancel the peace agreement," Tang Shaoyang did not really care if they could not reach a peace agreement. Another information he got by attending this meeting was that the Federation of Allurion and The Giteron Dynasty would not send more God Ranks to Earth. Or else, there was no need for them to make this peace agreement with the Tang Empire if they wanted to continue the war.

"Can you give me a reason why you don't want to release Reinart Thamsen? I don't think we can agree with the peace agreement unless you give me a reasonable reason," Vincent was put in a tough spot.

On the other hand, he was representing the Giteron Dynasty to make the peace agreement. If he failed to make the peace that The Emperor wished, that was a minus point. However, his reputation would take a hit if he could not give the noble a reasonable excuse as to why he could not bring back Reinart Thamsen. That was right, he needed an excuse for Tang Shaoyang. If there was a deep grudge between Tang Shaoyang and Reinart Thamsen, then he could justify not being able to bring back Reinart Thamsen.

Tang Shaoyang let Zhang Mengyao tell everyone in the room why he would not release Reinart Thamsen unless they tripled the reparation.

Vincent Lascaris' face turned ugly when he heard that. He understood that for someone to have a fetish, but it was just stupid to say that in public. Reinart Thamsen publicly said that he would take and sleep with Tang Shaoyang's wives.

"That's just words. Reinart has not done anything to harm your wives! You can't be this unreasonable!" The person from The Thamsen Family argued.

"Obviously he could not do anything because we won the battle. What if we lose?" Tang Shaoyang sneered, "Make your decision. Triple the reparation if you want him to be released."

"Does the Thamsen Family want to bear the ransom for your successor? The Giteron Dynasty will not pay the reparation for you because this is your family's failure!" Vincent did not bother to negotiate with Tang Shaoyang anymore. It was clear that Tang Shaoyang would not budge unless they agreed with the demand.

The person from the Giteron Dynasty gritted his teeth, looking back and forth between Tang Shaoyang and Vincent. If his stare could kill people, Tang Shaoyang already died a hundred times.

"Can you give me some time to discuss with the main family?" He could not make the decision and needed to discuss this with the others.

Vincent did not answer him as he looked at Tang Shaoyang. Everything was up to Tang Shaoyang.

"Go!" Tang Shaoyang waved his hand and turned toward Daen, "What about the Federation of Allurion? Do you agree with the reparation?"

Daen smiled and nodded, "We agreed to make an amend for our mistake. I hope this will end the grudge between us and let's have a new start."

Tang Shaoyang did not respond to that as Li Shuang took over. He did not really understand the formal contract. There were many conditions and clauses. It was not over when they agreed to make peace. There were more in the contract, and Tang Shaoyang would not bother to take a look. He completely trusted Li Shuang for the contract. He had enough issues in his head, so he was not going to hurt his head with the contract.

The person from the Thamsen Family returned with a cranky face, clearly the discussion did not go well. If they paid the ransom for the Thamsen Family, they would empty their family's treasury. It

was not worth it when they had a replacement for Reinar Thamsen. However, the person from the Thamsen Family made sure that he was not going to back down, "The Thamsen Family will make a complaint to His Majesty about how you handle the negotiation, Sir Vincent!" He threw the last stare at Tang Shaoyang before leaving the Administration Building.

Even though Tang Shaoyang knew the contract was somehow complicated, he did not expect that it would take almost an hour before they got to the final draft of the contract. The Federation of Allurion and the Giteron Dynasty agreed to the same contract.

Daen and Vincent placed five vials, five scrolls, and one set of Legendary Armor on the table, next to the contract. Tang Shaoyang checked the vial and the bloodlines.

The Federation of Allurion matched the bloodline with Nirvana, five phoenix bloodlines; two flame phoenix bloodlines, one purple flame phoenix, and two ice phoenix. The Giteron Dynasty only gave him three Phoenix bloodlines, but they compensated the two remaining bloodlines with the same grade bloodline. The White Whale Bloodline, and Elysian Wolf Bloodline.

Then he went through with the class, and the Giteron Dynasty gave him the same five classes, The Dark Knight. There was no one he could consult about class, and he did not know much about the class either. It was at this part when Vadir and Karoen came to help him. The Dark Knight was a strong class, but there was a drawback to the class. As its name suggests, the class was strong only when they fought in the dark environment, meaning night or maybe under other special circumstances.

Tang Shaoyang pushed back the five scrolls, asking for a different class before checking on the armor. Checking the armor was much simpler than checking the class and class. The screen told him it was Legendary Grade, and he accepted.

The Federation of Allurion gave him three Blood Berserker and two Wind Rangers. He did not mind those classes, and then the Giteron Dynasty offered another five classes. It was the same five classes, Oath of Guardian. It was another knight class, but different from the Dark Knight, there was no drawback within the class. With that, the meeting was concluded, and the three factions reached a peace agreement.

They still competed for the resources in the Dimensional Tower, they agreed to attack each other unless they fought for the resource. Tang Shaoyang shook hands with Daen and Vincent before leaving the building with his people while Daen and Vincent stayed, sending Tang Shaoyang out.

"Do you think it's worth it to make peace with the Tang Empire, Sir Vincent?" Daen asked with a smile.

"I think it's worth it. Continuing the war is just stupid, and we will waste too many resources and lose too many people to win against the Tang Empire. It's not easy to kill someone who can kill the Divine Dragon, and he does not look exhausted after that battle," That was Vincent Lascaris's remark before leaving the Administration Building.

That was right, the news of Eol was killed by Tang Shaoyang had spread. That was the reason why the

Giteron Dynasty and the Federation of Allurion were willing to take the loss and make peace. Of course, it was Arion who spread the news.

Chapter 1316 Tang Xiulan

One issue was solved, and Tang Shaoyang was at ease to resolve the remaining issue. They had their peace, at least, for another twenty years. He was on the elevator, rubbing his forehead.

"Is there something wrong?" Zhang Mengyao noticed and asked. The others turned their heads toward Tang Shaoyang as well. The biggest problem was resolved and yet he had the face as if there was a bigger issue than the war.

"Yes, how should I name my first daughter?" Tang Shaoyang did not hide his concern. In fact, he needed their help on how he should name his firstborn. Should he follow the name of the elven, or should her daughter have a Chinese name just like him? He explained what was in his mind, and that troubled the others too but Alton.

"I think she should follow your name, Your Majesty. With how complicated your relationship with the Elven Kingdom is. It will only be good if you follow your tradition instead of Lady Ava's tradition," The old man gave his thoughts on the naming. It would be weird if the Emperor's daughter followed his wife's tradition in naming.

"Why don't you discuss it with Ava instead? I think it would be better if you talked it out with her instead of asking us," Li Shuang voiced her opinion.

Tang Shaoyang nodded and headed toward where his daughter was. It was almost morning but he felt like it was more than a few days. The battle took a huge toll on him for sure, not the injuries but the mental toll. Even though he ended up winning the battle, he was under mental stress for a few hours during the battle.

Ava put her trust in him and decided not to evacuate with the others. She and his first daughter stayed in the main base, in their room. Delia and Elinova stayed in the same room with Ava, and they noticed his arrival. They put their fingers on their lips, telling Tang Shaoyang not to make noise.

Elin walked toward Tang Shaoyang and whispered, "Ava and our daughter are just sleeping." Both could not hide their joy that Tang Shaoyang won the battle.

That did not stop Tang Shaoyang from looking at his daughter. He nodded and did not make noise, coming into the room soundless. His daughter was folded in the white blanket, having her eyes closed. For the first time in the last few months, Tang Shaoyang found peace. His tense shoulders relaxed as a smile formed on his lips. He felt like everything he did in the last few months was worth it.

The mother and daughter were sleeping, and he decided not to stay longer, so he woke them up. He left the room and was greeted by Elin, "Are you hungry?"

"Yes. It's been a long time since I ate human food. Can you prepare something for me?" He barely ate in the last few months because food did not really matter anymore for Tang Shaoyang. In the last few months, he either did not eat or ate roasted beast meat, whatever he hunted. There was no seasoning or anything.

"Do you want a quick hotpot? I don't have anything prepared for others," Elin did not have anything prepared in her refrigerator after knowing the upcoming big battle. No one expected the battle

would be over in a few hours, especially after knowing their opponent was the God Ranks. She was ready to evacuate with the others, and if not for Ava, she would not stay here.

She had the meat, veggies, noodles, and other toppings for the hotpot. The broth was easy to make as well because she prepared the spices for the broth separately. She had them ready, just needed to put them into the boiling water.

It was almost morning, the sun was not up yet, but almost, a morning hotpot, "Why not? It's probably much better than what I have been eating in the last few months."

Elin turned toward Delia and winked at her, "You will be on duty to watch them. I will bring your portion up if you are hungry."

Elin brought Tang Shaoyang to her kitchen, which was just three floors below, on floor twenty-two. He was surprised even though she prepared the table for the hotpot with a hole for the pot. She poured the water into the pot and the spices afterward. While waiting for the water to boil, she prepared the veggies, noodles, meat, and other toppings on separate plates.

Tang Shaoyang really did not expect her to learn the recipe. His eyes focused on the pot as the soup's aroma was so good, so flavorful.

Elin mixed the soup with the ladle, turning toward him, "Do you like it spicy right?" He responded with a nod as Elin threw chilies into the pot, the sliced chilies. Then Elin put the noodles followed by the veggies and mushrooms.

He scooped the soup into his bowl and took a sip of the soup. That was his habit of eating hotpot, tasting the food before going for the meat. His eyes opened wide in surprise as he tasted it. He did not expect the taste would fit into his taste buds for the first hotpot. This was the first time Elin made him a hotpot, so he was surprised by the taste.

"What's wrong? Too spicy? Not spicy enough?" Elin thought there was something wrong with the base.

"No, it's perfect. It's so perfect as if you have made the hotpot for me thousands of times," He took a slice of meat. He did not know what meat it was, it looked like beef, sliced thinly. He dipped the meat into the pot for five seconds. That was also his habit. Other people dipped their meat in three seconds, his meat must stay five seconds in the pot. That was the perfect time for him.

He had his eyes closed, enjoying the juicy meat. After tasting five different types of meats, he then started to eat the mushroom and the veggies. His problems disappeared when his mind focused on the food. Ten minutes into his hotpot breakfast, the other girls arrived at the kitchen and joined him. That was the best way to eat hotpot, with your family or friends together.

"What is this? Did you find lobster?" Tang Shaoyang found a red lobster claw on one of the plates. At least, he thought it looked like lobster claws. Of course, the size was massive compared to the lobster claw before the game. She must get that claw from the lobster monster.

"It's not a lobster's claw. It's Tree Crab's claw, they reside on the island to the east. One of the tribes from the Beast Coven wants to stay there, and they discover this Tree Crab. From what I know, they are known as Coconut Crab? Not sure, but their size is three times bigger than that coconut crab," Elin learned from one of his people. The Coconut Crab was not supposed to be there before, but the beastmen found it there for some reason.

Elin cracked the claw and dipped it into the boiling pots. She did not crack it open and took out the meat. She just let the claw crack and dipped it into the pot, cooking the meat with the shell. That would bring the natural taste of the meat mixed with the flavorful soup that sipped into the crack. The other girls stopped their hands, everyone was looking at the crab, but they were bound to be disappointed, "Make yourself. This is for our husband."

Tang Shaoyang felt weird a little bit when he heard "our husband", but maybe because he was not used yet to the thing he brought upon himself, having multiple wives. He smiled, covering his awkwardness with a smile and eagerness, eager to taste the Tree Crab.

After a while, Elin took out the claw that had grown even redder, heated red. With a gentle touch, she cracked the shell in half and presented it on the Tang Shaoyang plate. The reddish-white crab meat was on his plate, and he took the first bite.

"Am I in heaven?" That was the word that came out of his mouth. The taste was something he never had before. It was not like he had eaten all the delicacies since he was dirt-poor before the game. However, that was the most delicious food he ever had in his life. Heavenly, that was the right word to describe the taste.

Tang Shaoyang and the girls emptied the pot. He leaned back on his chair with his eyes closed. That was the moment he had been waiting for in the last few months. Relaxing and good food with his girls, something he missed in the last few months.

"So, what do you think about our daughter's name? I already have a name for my daughter. I prepared the name a long time ago. However, I am in a dilemma because...." Tang Shaoyang shared his concerns with the other girls. Technically, they were also a mother to his first daughter since they were his wives, all of them.

"What are you concerned about? You can name your daughter any name you want. It does not really matter if she follows your name or Ava's name. However, I do agree that she should be named after you instead of Ava. You are The Emperor, after all. It's more appropriate to follow your tradition. But again, no one will dare to complain even if you follow Ava's tradition to name your daughter. She is the Emperor's firstborn, no one dares to ridicule her unless they are bored of living!" That was coming from The Queen of the country, Jasmine.

Everyone agreed with her, encouraging Tang Shaoyang to follow his desire, "Unless Ava disagrees with you which I doubt she will disagree with the name given by you. What's the name you have prepared? Can we hear them?"

"Tang Xiulan!"

Chapter 1317 Plan For The Future

Back before The Game, when he was just a street thug. A man with no ambition, or more like he realized his limitation as a thug that he would not reach the height of someone with a high education or someone established just like his Boss even though he was good at fighting.

Back then, his pair of bare hands could not win against the gun, so the thought of becoming a boss never crossed his mind. So back then, his dream of life was buying a decent house, not too big but enough for his family. That was his dream, having a wife, a son, and a daughter. He even prepared his children's names, for his son as well as his daughter, and Tang Xiulan was the name he came up with for his daughter.

"That's a beautiful name," Li Shuang responded positively with the name, "Why are you so stressed out if you already think of a name?" She smiled, shaking her head. Their husband sometimes overthought, but sometimes he did something without thinking. Having these many wives was the result of him doing something without thinking.

Kang Xue and Zhang Mengyao approved the name, "That's a good name for someone who named his dragon pet Wrath. Not gonna lie, I was kind of worried when Ava gave you the authority to give our daughter's name." Everyone was claiming his first daughter as their daughter, and that came naturally.

Tang Shaoyang felt a little lighter and one of the biggest weights disappeared from his chest. Gaining the girls' approval gave him confidence. He decided to name his first daughter Tang Xiulan, The First Princess of the Tang Empire. But he still needed to listen to Ava's opinion first. He did not mind changing the name if Ava did not agree to the name.

Tang Shaoyang and the girls finished the hotpot. He then turned toward Elin, "How long Ava has been sleeping?"

"She has been sleeping from the start of the battle, around five or six hours by now? I think she will wake up when Xiulan wakes up," Elin answered. The baby had a long sleep, had not woken up yet ever since she came out of her mother's womb. But she would eventually wake up because she must be hungry.

"We have quite some time. Let's finish the matter with the World Government," Tang Shaoyang got up from his seat, "Call Wei Xi and Alton. We need to decide what we should do with the World Government," Then she turned toward Viona, "Please keep watching outside. We don't really know if there's remnants of the army outside there. Keep on guard at least for another twenty-four hours. We have to make sure that they don't break their agreements!"

Viona nodded and left the floor by herself first. Then Tang Shaoyang headed to the elevator, followed by Kang Xue and Zhang Mengyao. Li Na, Jasmine, Aleesa, Liang Suyin, and Ashley went back to their original post while the remaining girls went upstairs to look after Ava and the newborn.

"We are going to meet the World Government's leaders. We have taken them hostages, right?" Tang Shaoyang was not sure of the aftermath of the battle. During the battle, the leading figures of the World Government were no different than mobs. He did not really pay particular attention to them. He did not know if they were killed or not during the fight.

"We have our people escorting them to the dungeon. But the people from the Uprising Guild and Amazon Guild did not surrender, and we ended up killing them all," Zhang Mengyao informed, "The other guild leaders surrendered and are now getting escorted to the dungeon. What do you want to do with these factions and their territories? Are you going to take them all?"

Zhang Mengyao asked for a direction, the direction for the Tang Empire's next goal. Before the battle against the God Ranks, their main goal was survival, and it could be said that the Tang Empire survived the biggest wave. Now she needed a direction because she did not want to bother Tang Shaoyang with that in the future. She wanted him to take a rest, off the battlefield for quite some time. She felt like he deserved a break, a stress free situation after the battle against the God Rank.

Zhang Mengyao planned to take over, taking care of everything by herself without burdening her husband with the small matter.

"We for sure need to execute these people to show the other factions what it means going against the Tang Empire!" These faction leaders' fate had been decided the moment they were caught, surrendered or captured, they would be executed.

"As for their territory.... We will not take them. We are not expanding more and letting them have it. We just focus on rebuilding and reinforcing what we have. Our focus will be the other worlds and the Dimensional Tower," Tang Shaoyang decided not to take the Earth under his control, "What about the territories we have right now?"

"We have taken over our country, Mongolia, Korea, Japan, Australia, and SouthEast Asia. Are you sure not going to take their territories? They are at the weakest right now, and we can easily take over the whole world!" Zhang Mengyao was confident that their army would be easily taken over the world.

Tang Shaoyang waved his hand, "We have a lot already. Let them fight among themselves, and we focus on other things. We need to create more factions to manage the other territories that are not in our country. We need their voices for the World Assembly, so we can get to choose the level of the Dimensional Tower. We need to create a lot of factions to monopoly our voices. We will not choose the Ancient Rank Dimensional Tower or lower rank anymore. Please focus on those things first. We need to rebuild, redevelop, and reinforce our current territory. I am going to find a way to get to the Arkania Continent."

Tang Shaoyang told his plan for the immediate future. After taking care of the aftermath of the battle and deciding the general direction for The Tang Empire. He was going to take the trial of God, starting to gather the God Shard and prepare the ascension. He also needed to find a way back to Arkania Continent where he got his Black Dragon's bloodline.

There were two main reasons why he wanted to go back to Arkania Continent. First, he wanted to unlock the seal of Rumru the Black Dragon spirit. That was important for him, an additional strong spirit in his arsenal. Second, He made a promise with a Goddess, a strong one, Goddess of Time. If he could get her into his side, that was another additional strength for his fight against Nirvana after the truce. He needed to gather more force and strength for the future battle.

On top of that, he needed to think of a way to get more Spirit Energy. He needed those a lot to resurrect his spirits. Having them alive was better for him, having them fought in their full power instead of getting restricted because of him. Being alive also gave them a chance to get stronger. He told what in his head right now to Zhang Mengyao and Kang Xue.

The three met with Wei Xi and Alton on the way to the dungeon, "Congratulations, Your Majesty! Princesses are born healthy and strong!" That was coming from the old man. The words that his first daughter had been born were spread, "I will prepare our people, train and grind them to make a strong guardian squad for the First Princess."

Wei Xie also congratulated him which was responded with a joyful nod. A little reaction, but the two could tell how happy Tang Shaoyang was when the First Princess was mentioned.

"May we know what our First Princess name is?" The Vice Supreme General Wei Xi asked, curious and also wanted to keep talking about her to light up the mood.

"You will know later. Ava should know her name first than you," Tang Shaoyang kept it secret from Alton and Wei Xi. The two just smiled and nodded. They knew the name would be announced soon because the First Princess was a big deal.

The light mood disappeared as they arrived in front of the dungeon's entrance. Four Dungeon Guards were on duty, and the four immediately greeted them with a bow.

"Have the prisoners from Burma arrived?" Zhang Mengyao inquired.

"Yes, Supreme Commander. We put them in the execution chamber as per your order," One of the guards replied.

The guard opened the gate as the group of five entered. On the way to the execution chamber, Tang Shaoyang told Wei Xi and Alton his plan for the World Government and their territories. The two were surprised that Tang Shaoyang would not take their territories, but Alton supported the idea. After one battle, everyone realized that their main territory was not as reinforced as they thought.

The group of five entered the execution chamber, and ten people were on their knees with their heads covered in bags.

Zhang Mengyao signaled the guards to pull off the bag with a wave of her hand. The execution would start soon.

Chapter 1318 Plan For The Future (2)

Hines Myers stared at the dark, the bag that covered his face. He had been in this condition after leaving their prisons. The chain on his ankles and wrists disrupted the mana inside him. It was so uncomfortable that he lost the power as he was used to the power. He could still access The Faction Screen, and he tried to communicate with his guild members who were not on the battlefield. He tried to hatch a plan to escape, but no one responded to his message, not a single member.

Hines Myers thought that he had a chance to escape and ran to the Dimensional Tower. Once they were inside the Dimensional Tower, they could go to the other starter cities and leave Earth forever. Escape, that was what he thought after losing the battle against Tang Shaoyang. Meeting Tang Shaoyang was the last thing he wanted after the battle. He hoped the God Rank who came on Earth would win, but he could guess the result of the battle when he was moved out from his original prison to a new prison.

If The Tang Empire lost the battle, these people would not bother moving him to the proper prison. Hines Myers could tell from the air that he was in a proper prison based on the damp and cold atmosphere. He was in a proper prison, meaning he would soon meet Tang Shaoyang.

He was scared of meeting Tang Shaoyang for a reason. There was only one fate awaiting him if that happened, death. The rumor about that man had reached his ears; ruthless, cold-blooded, and not merciful for a certain. He would for sure die, executed for what he had done. However, the thing he was scared of was how he would die. He did not want to get tortured before dying, that was just the worst way to die. However, he did not have the courage to kill himself as well. He still clung to the last, a little hope that Tang Shaoyang would not kill him.

While he was in his thoughts, the bag covering his head was forcefully pulled out, pulling his head backward at the same time. The bright light assaulted his eyes, causing him to close his eyes. He

slowly adapted to the light, and he noticed five hazed figures, standing a few meters away. It took a while for his eyes to adjust to the bright light, and he finally got to see who the five people were.

Hines Myers recognized them all, the person he did not want to meet was standing in front of him with the other four big shots in the Tang Empire. He knew all of them, The Supreme General, two Vice Supreme Generals, The Light Bringer who was what people called Kang Xue, and The Emperor. His heart shot up at the sight of the cold gaze.

"Why do you want to meet them though?" Kang Xue broke the silence, slightly confused as to why Tang Shaoyang wanted to meet the ten prisoners. There was nothing to talk about with these ten people, and if Tang Shaoyang wanted them to die, executed privately or publicly. He just needed to send the order, and Wei Xi would set it up, "Are you going to kill them yourself?"

That just crossed everyone's mind. They did not think about it, why did The Emperor want to meet the ten prisoners?

Tang Shaoyang anything as he formed twenty knives made of Chaos Energy. The twenty knives stabbed the ten pairs of feet, piercing through their feet, and stuck their feet to the floor with the knife. Blood flowed out immediately as seven out of ten people screamed. Their screams filled the prison while the other three grunted, enduring the pain.

"I am thinking of playing with them, venting out all the stress in my head," Tang Shaoyang scratched his head, "Why do I call you two here?" He talked about Wei Xi and Alton. He called both to meet him, but he did not remember what he wanted to do with them. Never crossed his mind to ask Alton and Wei Xi to torture these ten people, and there was a reason why he called both here.

"I am so angry at these people that I forgot what I wanted to say. I can't believe they would rather work under the invaders instead of coexisting with the Tang Empire." He said casually that he was angry even though he did not look like someone who was angry, "Ah, right. I want to talk about Revalor and the Elven Kingdom, and I also want to hear your opinion about exploring the other worlds." He remembered what he wanted to discuss with Wei Xi and Alton.

"This would never happen if not for you!" Collin Morton of the North Federation screamed, "If you did not threaten us. We will not band together and ask for outside forces to fight with us!"

Tang Shaoyang gave the man a side glance. Collin Morton was one of the three people who did not scream. He bewildered and glanced at Zhang Mengyao, and the other three, confused, "When did we threaten him? Did we ever threaten them, at all?" He did not really remember, but what he remembered was that he focused on the Dimensional Tower and barely had any contact with the other factions from Earth.

What he remembered was that these people tried to take advantage of his absence to fight the Tang Empire, even willing to become outside forces subordinates to fight the Tang Empire.

"Your growing force is a threat to us! We don't know when you will strike us and take over our territories!" Collin Morton added.

Tang Shaoyang scratched his head. He was agitated after listening to the reason why the World Government brought outside forces to fight the Tang Empire. He had enough, forming a knife with his Chaos Energy and approached Colling Morton. Collin Morton's forcefully opened by Tang Shaoyang's hand, and he pulled out the tongue before cutting it.

"I don't want to listen to anything you say, ever again," He scanned the other nine, and they avoided Tang Shaoyang gaze, "What do you want to say again, Alton?" Alton was about to say something until Collin Morton interrupted.

"I have been keeping a watch on the Elven Kingdom, in case there's a Revalor pro faction, but so far so good. There was no suspicious movement from the internal of the Elven Kingdom, but we need to talk about the Elven Kingdom, their future," Alton agreed, nodding his head, "Do you want to talk in front of them?"

The ten people glared at Tang Shaoyang, but no one said anything. None of them begged for their lives, but he could see the fear from the seven people who screamed.

"Nah," Tang Shaoyang waved his hand, "I do really want to do something with them, but I'm no longer in the mood. Let's be productive so I can spend more time with my daughter instead." He turned around and headed out the torture chamber, "Set the public execution tomorrow or the day after tomorrow for them if there's no more battle. Deliver the message to the other factions, make it a public execution. We have to make sure that we properly send the message to the other factions."

Tang Shaoyang said everything inside the chamber, ensuring the ten people heard him clear, "Make sure they don't suicide. We need them alive!" Those were his last words before the steel door closed, and the ten people could no longer hear anything from outside. However, they knew what fate awaited them in the future, or maybe tomorrow.

"Invite the members of the World Government as well. Send them the message, and they must come if they don't want to be executed along with their leaders," He added outside the chamber.

Wei Xi and Alton nodded, "That means we can't do it tomorrow. We need to set up a big ground to fit that many people, and we need to send them the message as well. Three days at the fastest, but if you want a proper public execution, then we need a week," Wei Xi had the plan in his head already, but he needed time to properly send the message to the other factions.

"But why don't we just take over Earth? That will solve the future problems." That question came from Kang Xue. With their current force, it would be easy for them to take over the world. She believed that Tang Shaoyang himself could do it easily. He did not need their help if he alone defeated several God Ranks.

"That will solve a few problems, but more problems will arise as we take over the world. Not all people will bow their heads willingly and follow the order. But the main issue is for the third phase or the last phase of The Game. We need more than ten factions to trigger the System's events, so we better keep them for a healthy environment for our Tarrior. And on top of that, we might want them to keep Tarriors sharp," The second part was the reason why he did not want to take over Earth just like what the Federation of Allurion, The Divine Church, and the Giteron Dynasty did.

"Let's meet Revalor and Arbane. Ava and Xiulan will wake up soon, so let's finish up our business in the prison," Tang Shaoyang then turned toward Alton, "What about the Elven Kingdom? What about their new queen? Is there a problem? We need to help their transition to the new ruler. Do they need help or maybe request something from us?" It was obvious how concerned about the Elven Kingdom based on his tone. He blamed himself for the tragedy happened to the Elven Kingdom

"The Elven Elders are requesting that they want to handle the King's murders by themselves without the Tang Empire's interference. They want to bring justice for Virion by themselves, so they requested Revalor and Arbane to be handed over to them," Zhang Mengyao answered as she knew more about the Elven Kingdom's inside, "I put hold their request, waiting for your decision."

"I don't mind handing over Revalor and Arbane to them, but let's wait until Ava recovers. I think she also wants to be involved. Delayed the answer until Ava recovers, maybe after those ten people's public execution," As Tang Shaoyang answered, they arrived in front of Revalor and Arbane's cell. Both were sitting on the ground with their necks, hands, and feet chained.

Chapter 1319 Regret & Farewell

Revalor lost his vigor, his hair shriveled as his eyes unfocused, staring to the ground. Arbane was a mess, but he did not lose his spirit just like his father. The moment Arbane heard the steps, he turned toward the source and his eyes glared at Tang Shaoyang. The gaze full of hatred directed toward Tang Shaoyang as his chain clanked to the ground and he got up, rushing toward the cell bars.

Bang!

Arbane punched the bar, in an attempt to break free from the cell to reach Tang Shaoyang. The man who ruined his family was right before him, and he wanted to kill that man. No, the original plan was to make Tang Shaoyang suffer just like his father suffered. He intended to kill all the women including his own aunt, just to make Tang Shaoyang suffer. That was what would happen if he and his father succeeded in their plan.

"You still dare to show your face, scumbag!"

Bang

Arbane's body arched backward, flung to the wall as he coughed. He had lost his power, a single kick from Alton was enough to make him feel like he almost died. He lost his breathing for a moment.

Revalor raised his head after hearing the commotion. His gaze locked on Tang Shaoyang, but the old man did not have the same emotion as his second son. Maybe being locked for a few weeks in the dungeon made him realize how stupid his action was to kill his son.

"Are you here to laugh at me?" The hoarse voice echoed.

"Why would I? I don't feel like I am winning or anything, and there's nothing to laugh at," Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I just want to tell you that we are winning the battle against The Giteron Dynasty, The Federation of Allurion, and The Divine Church. We are in a truce right now."

"Ah, so you come to mock me? You want to tell how strong you have become, is that why you come to this dirty dungeon?" Revalor smirked, "That's what you will do. I know you very well"

"No, I want to tell you how stupid your plan was. Whether your plan succeeds or not, you will end up the same, locked in this dungeon," Tang Shaoyang came closer to the cell, "I...." He paused and let out a sigh, "I don't have the right to say anything.... This happened because of me, and I want to...." He did not finish his words. He wanted to say that "I want to apologize for what he has done". That was what he wanted to say, but it sounded like he mocked Revalor since The Former Elven King was in jail.

Even though Revalor tried to revolt, that was his fault. He was the source of the problem, so he felt bad for disrespecting the man. Especially what Revalor had done for the Tang Empire.

"The Elven Kingdom will hold a Trial of Justice for the late King Virion. The Tang Empire will not interfere with the trial, and we will accept The Elven Kingdom's decision regardless of the result of the trial. The trial will be held in a week from today."

"Your youngest daughter, Alissa has become The Queen of The Elven Kingdom, and I promise to provide her with the help she needs. I also promise you that your bloodline will continue to rule the Elven Kingdom. The Tang Empire would not intervene in the Elven Kingdom's internal affairs. That's all that I want to say," Tang Shaoyang turned around and left the dungeon.

Tang Shaoyang wanted to meet Revalor to bid farewell. He ended up doing something he hated the most to his own subordinate, and he still could not forgive himself for what he had done. However, he did not intend to let anyone know. If he had to suffer, he would suffer alone, getting tortured by his own guilt.

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The group left the dungeon, and Tang Shaoyang headed back to the main base because he was informed that his daughter had woken up. This would be the second interaction with his daughter, so he rushed up. However, he was stopped by Jasmine and Elin right in front of the door of his room. The two just came out and furrowed their eyebrows as they looked at Tang Shaoyang.

"You are not allowed to meet Xiulan right now. You must take a bath first! You are smelly, and there's an unpleasant smell with you," Elin reached his shoulder, and forcefully turned Tang Shaoyang to turn around, "Go clean yourself then you can meet our daughter!"

Tang Shaoyang sniffed his armpit and clothes. He did indeed smell, but not as bad as Elin said. However, he listened to them take a bath. It was funny that Jasmine and Elinova guarded the bathroom. He had a flash shower and ended up getting pushed back to the bathroom for the second time by the two women. They knew he would take a quick bath instead of cleaning himself properly.

Only after the second shower was he allowed to enter his own room to meet his daughter. He entered the room, and his daughter just finished her first meal. It seemed his daughter was quite sharp to notice him even though he came without making noise. The baby turned toward him as he entered the room. She opened her small lips, laughing while pointing her hand at him.

Tang Shaoyang froze, looking at the small creature in a daze. He ended up smiling, but he did not move closer, remaining at the door.

"What are you doing? Come here and carry her. Her mother needs to eat too," Ava shook her head, smiling sillyly.

Tang Shaoyang snapped out and came onto the bed. He took her daughter into his arms, carefully. He did not really dare to move, leaning against the headboard, holding the little creature who tried to reach his face.

"Hoo, look at her cheeks. I want to take a nip," He said it out, his intrusive thought. His daughter had a puffy cheek for sure, quite big in fact.

Ava just rolled her eyes, "Your body is too stiff. Relax, she might fall if you are too stiff,"

Tang Shaoyang followed the instruction, relaxing as he positioned himself next to Ava who reached out the bowl. Elin prepared Congee for Ava, a simple menu since she had nothing in the kitchen.

"Have you thought of her name?" Ava asked after taking the second spoon.

"Ah, yes. I almost forgot that I came here to tell you our daughter's name," Tang Shaoyang was taken over by his daughter's cuteness that he forgot why he came, "Tang Xiulan. What do you think?"

"Tang Xiulan... Xiulan..." Ava muttered while nodding her head. It was unknown whether she was happy with the name or not.

"Do you not like it?" Tang Shaoyang asked since he was unsure of her response.

"It does not sound as bad as Wrath or Pride, but I can't judge since I don't know anything about your culture, you know? Is there meaning in her name?" Ava asked.

"Nope, there's no special meaning in the name. I just like it because it's beautiful," Tang Shaoyang shook his head.

"That's more like you," Ava chuckled, "I mean I trust you to name our first daughter, so I am not going to complain. Maybe I can help you to name our second children after I learn more about your tradition and culture."

Tang Shaoyang nodded, giving his index finger to Xiulan as the little creature tried to reach his face. She grabbed his index finger, holding it tight. He was bewildered that a baby less than one day could do this. From what he knew, babies less than a week could only cry, eat, poop, and sleep. Those were what the baby did in less than a week, at least to what he knew about.

"She has your eyes," Ava said from the side. Tang Xiulan has the slit purple eyes.

"Wait, since when are your eyes red?" But then Ava was surprised to find out that Tang Shaoyang's eyes changed. It was no longer purple, but crimson.

"It changed when I upgraded my bloodline in the Demi-God Rank's trial," Tang Shaoyang explained, "My bloodline is no longer Black Dragon, but Wicked Dragon. It's three-headed... It's actually a five-headed dragon. I can grow more heads each time I master a new energy."

"It's fortunate that Xiulan did not inherit my demon eye," Tang Shaoyang's left eye was black, which made him look scary, though the little creature was not afraid of him despite his black eye. It would look ugly if her daughter inherited the demon eye too, "From her eyes, it seems she will inherit my dragon bloodline."

"I hope so. Your bloodline is much stronger than mine, after all," Ava agreed. They had a small chat as Ava finished her food, and since they were talking about the battle, Tang Shaoyang brought up Revalor.

"Revalor and Arbane will face the Trial of Justice, and Alissa will lead the trial in eight days. That will be her debut as the Queen of the Elven Kingdom. But I wish for her not to take charge in the trial for her first duty as the Queen. Should we do something about it?" Even though Tang Shaoyang promised not to intervene, he was concerned for Alissa's wellbeing. Her debut as the Queen would be delivering justice for her eldest brother to her father and second brother. That would be too cruel for Alissa, and he did not wish Alissa to break from that.

Chapter 1320 Academy

"I will talk to her, but I don't think we should interfere if it's her decision to lead the trial. It's something she has to face as The Queen of the Elven Kingdom, after all," Ava let out a sigh, "It's just unfair for her that she has to bear her mother's sin."

The atmosphere was bad when she brought up the last part. Tang Shaoyang also did not know what to do to cheer her up since he was a big part of the problem.

"It's not your fault. It's mine," Tang Shaoyang pulled her into his embrace.

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The following day, Tang Shaoyang woke up and had to attend more meetings. The topic was about public execution, more proposals on how they should govern the territories outside China, and the plan for the empire's development. They have confirmed that the three factions would no longer send an army to fight them, so they proceed with the empire's affairs.

Tang Shaoyang just finished the meeting with Wei Xi, Alton, and Li Shuang along with their people, but it was not over. He had to meet with Cao Jingyi, Kang Jiayi, Kang Xue, Zowen, and Li Shuang. As the Prime Minister, each time the meeting was about the development or to build something, Li Shuang would get involved.

"Can you just take over the meeting and report everything to me later?" This was not the type of work he liked. He would rather go out and fight zombies or monsters. He felt his people made things more complicated than it was supposed to be. For the public execution, for example, they did not need to ask him who to invite, just invite everyone they could reach, that should be fine. As long as the words spread out what happened to the World Government, then they had achieved their goal setting up the public execution.

But for his people, it was not as simple as he thought. Wei Xi even brought up how to handle the protesters of the execution. Many people still had the old mindset where the death penalty violated human rights, and stuff. His thought was simple, if these people wanted to stay in the Tang Empire then follow the regulation, and if they did not want to stay they could leave. He had risked his life for this empire, and he was not going to waste his time with such an issue. Not when the battle was not entirely over. The next battle would not just be Nirvana, but also the other six God Alliances allied to Nirvana as well. He was not going to waste his time to spoil these protesters.

"That will waste too much time. They will not proceed with the plan without receiving your agreement, and it will take a few days longer because I know you hate to read long texts, so listening to them directly is much better than reading pages of texts, no? Also, I can't give them your approval, all projects can't be done without your approval, and I want to make it that way until I leave my post," Tang Shaoyang raised his eyebrow after hearing the last part.

"I have told you that I will help you to set up the order in your government, but you must choose a new Prime Minister later. Unless you can trust the next Prime Minister just like how you trust me, then giving the Prime Minister the power of the Emperor's authority is a bad practice for the empire!"

Tang Shaoyang remembered that Li Shuang told him about her plan for the future. Her position was temporary because her passion was not in politics, and he had to look for someone else to replace

her once the Tang Empire settled down. It was another headache for him, choosing someone he trusted to manage the empire's affair.

The door opened, a sign that the next meeting was about to start. He heard from Wei Xi that Cai Jingyi stepped down from The Tarrior. But she still held the reputation and position among his people, and she came up with a new proposal to start an academy. That was right, the next project he was about to hear was about the academy.

"Good morning, Your Majesty," Cao Jingyi, Kang Jiayi, Kang Xue, and Zowen greeted him. He acknowledged them with a nod, waving at them to go present their proposal.

Cao Jingyi gave him and Li Shuang the scroll, but only Li Shuang read the scroll. He did not even touch the scroll. Not because he meant to disrespect them but because he was not going to read thousands of texts after reading ten scrolls earlier. He would rather listen to their presentation directly. His action caused Cai Jingyi to frown, clearly she mistook his action, but she did not say anything.

These four people came up with a big project, bigger than he thought. The Tang Empire Academy, and it was not as simple as it sounded because in this academy, the studies would be split into many studies. It started with the basic survival, fight, into more specific study such as Mage Tower where Zowen would be responsible for it. There was also a Healer Tower where Kang Xue, Arina, and Selene took charge. Zaneos even took part in this academy, Swordsman House where he would teach sword technique. The Elven Kingdom would send representatives to teach the students to be Elven Ranger, or more like the Elven Kingdom taught the students how to get Wind Ranger class naturally instead of using class scroll. Not just that, the academy would also teach other things such as blacksmithing, alchemy, or other stuff. The things that would be essential to the Tang Empire's future development.

Later, the graduated students could choose where they want to serve. The Tarrior (Military), The Tang Empire Internal Security (TEIS), The Tang Empire Intelligent Division (TEID), The Healer Division, and other divisions. In another word, The Tang Empire Academy would be a more effective way to nurture their force, also giving the student more freedom to choose where they wanted to work.

Halfway through the presentation, Tang Shaoyang was already sold to the project even though he had not touched the materials in the scroll. If there was something he did not know, he would ask Li Shuang. More than that, he promised Zowen to make her Mage Tower as well. Might as well used her Mage Tower to teach his people magic, introducing magic to his people in a larger scale, more than just skills.

His divisions could search for the people they needed in a single academy as well, the effective way to fill up the empty spots in many divisions.

"This is a great proposal," Finally he got to listen to something he was interested in after the last meeting, "Let's get to work on the project immediately. What do you guys need to start with the project?"

"We have written everything we need on the scroll. If you read it, you will know what we need, Your Majesty," Cao Jingyi responded, kinda salty in her tone.

Tang Shaoyang was caught off guard, looking at Cao Jingyi then glanced at Li Shuang. Li Shuang just shook her head and showed them a page of the list of the project needed. First, it was the location. It seemed the right location was important, and it was emphasized not to set up the academy in the capital.

"Why not in the capital? All divisions operate in the capital, isn't it more effective to set up in the capital. If the academy needs someone from Tarrior or TEID to teach the student, it's more convenient for them since it's closer to the main headquarter," Tang Shaoyang could not understand the reason.

"You will know the reason—" Cao Jingyi was getting more annoyed when Tang Shaoyang asked, but Zowen stood up and pulled her back, "I know you are annoyed because you wrote everything in the scroll, but I don't think you can't act like that, Miss Cao. Let me take over, I don't want our project to get canceled because of your temper."

Tang Shaoyang blinked his eyes. He understood why Cao Jingyi was annoyed, but he felt like there was no need for her to be angry like that. He felt it was more effective to have an interactive conversation rather than reading the proposal, but of course, one of the reasons was because he hated reading thousands of texts when he could just listen to them.

Zowen explained why the location must be outside the capital. It was because the academy needed more spaces than what The Capital had. She gave him examples like how Mage tower needed a training ground where they could practice the spell without worrying the civilians, and they needed a lot of spaces since the training ground would be separated between the apprentices' levels and stuff.

Just like how the dwarves requested to build a bigger smithy because they wanted to separate the apprentices based on level, so they could provide a focused lesson, much better than a mixed hall. At the end, Zowen asked for a whole territory to be dedicated as an academy city, and they asked for Suzhou territory because it was closer to the capital. There was no reason for Tang Shaoyang not to give them the approval, especially when the project benefited the empire a lot.

The four left the meeting hall after an hour conversation with Tang Shaoyang, and right in front of the meeting hall, Zowen grabbed Cao Jingyi's arm, "We need to talk, privately, Jingyi."