

Armipotent 1331

Chapter 1331 The Best Training Ground

"It seems I will spend my time in the Red Plain for a while," Tang Shaoyang muttered and turned toward the direction where his opponent was teleported.

The third opponent also used the Bloodline Transformation before entering the arena. It had become a pattern that his opponent would use Bloodline Transformation before entering the arena. That was the right move except for his first opponent who tried to use the element of surprise to win the battle.

The third opponent had a subtle change of appearance. If not for the jade feather wing, the hawk's eyebrow, and the combination of yellow and black eyes. It would be hard to tell whether his opponent is using the Bloodline Transformation or not. As he observed his opponent from afar, his opponent also looked at him from such a distance.

"That's the eye of a hawk," Tang Shaoyang focused on the waist. His opponent used something like a dagger, but it was longer than a dagger, "It's a short sword, I guess?" It was misleading because of the curve, and he could not tell if it was a dagger or a short sword, "I guess a dagger is a short sword, no?"

As he contemplated how he should fight someone with a short weapon, his opponent's figure disappeared. Tang Shaoyang lost sight of his opponent in the blink of an eye. Weird enough that he could not find Malrus despite his wide range of view through Spirit Eyes.

"He went invisible...." Tang Shaoyang concluded and retracted his Spirit Eyes. His Spirit Eyes could not see through the invisibility, but not with his Dragon Eyes which could see energy. He saw a bulk of concentrated energy, coming toward him with a frightening speed.

"It's not invisibility, but he's a wind himself," The wind arrived in front of him. Tang Shaoyang responded with a fist. It was a normal punch combined with Energy Destruction Touch. He hit through the wind, destroying the wind and revealing the person hiding behind the wind.

Malrus flew backward, not expecting his opponent could catch him in his wind form. He landed on his feet, skidding through the ground. His right palm was on his chest, covering the spot where he was punched. He felt the throbbing pain, giving a hard time to breathe properly for a moment.

'What just happened?' He was confused about what happened, not expecting his opponent to break his Wind Morph. He was not surprised that his opponent could see through his invisibility from Wind Morph. However, his opponent did not just see him but also broke his Wind Morph with just an ordinary punch.

Malrus then glanced at the sword on Tang Shaoyang's back. What would happen if his opponent used that sword instead of punching him? That was what crossed his mind. The answer was obvious, his heart would be pierced, and he would be dead by now.

'I can't prolong the fight and must end him fast before he grasps all my tricks,' Realizing he did not have an advantage against someone who could break his Wind Morph easily. Malrus decided that he must quickly end the fight with everything he had, 'I planned to have one more battle after this one, but I just have to satisfy with one God Shard for today.'

The wind rose and surrounded Tang Shaoyang. The wind swirled as the red dust also rose to the air because of the wind. He could tell that the swirling wind was akin to the spinning blade. He would get cut into pieces if he tried to escape from the area. Not that he planned to escape, but he quickly realized that his opponent tried to confine him in this area and end him here.

'I would like to have a good fight, but it seems my opponent is feeling threatened from that first punch,' Tang Shaoyang guessed correctly why his opponent suddenly pulled out such a big move. Even so, he did not plan to end quickly as his opponent fought. Again, he tried to expand his experience by fighting various kinds of opponents with different skills and techniques, 'I have been relying on Nine Heavenly Gates too much. Let's focus on something else.'

[Domain of Paragon Armament!]

All various kinds of weapons spawned on the ground, spears, daggers, hammers, shields, and other weapons, scattered all around. Paragon of Armament was one of his newest classes, and he had not been utilizing the skill that much. He wanted to understand more about this class, and this was the right moment for him to get a deep understanding of his class. He could not really die in this trial, he had three lives here. That made this trial the best training ground for him with a decent opponent.

Paragon of Armament was a class that allowed him to understand all weapons. His opponent was using daggers, and the best weapon to fight against someone with a dagger was the shield. A dagger was a fatal weapon, but it lacked destructive force.

Two shields floated from the ground and flew toward Tang Shaoyang. The two shields had different shapes, one was a round shield and another one was a diamond shape. The common thing about both shields was that both shields had sharp edges, as sharp as the sword. This was his first time fighting with a shield, but as soon as the shield reached his hand. He felt familiar as if he had been using a shield for a long time. That was the effect of the Paragon of Armament.

After equipping with the shield, he scanned the swirling wind. What he saw through Dragon Eye and Demon Eye was the raging mana from the wind. Malrus blended together with this mana, and it was hard for Tang Shaoyang to find Malrus in this raging mana. Malrus camouflaged himself in his own mana which was smart.

"When are you going to make your move?" Tang Shaoyang spoke by himself, and of course, those words were directed toward Malrus. He could not find Malrus, but he just needed to wait until Malrus came for him instead. Eventually, Malrus had to attack him to win the battle and God Shard.

Right after he uttered the question, he felt movement. To his surprise, the movement came from five different directions. Smaller swirling wind came for him, and one of them was Malrus.

"Quite smart, but you are fighting the wrong opponent if you think you can win with such a cheap trick," Tang Shaoyang rushed to one of the incoming swirling winds. He struck forward with his shield with Energy Destruction Touch.

Just like a balloon, the wind popped out as the mana to maintain the wind disintegrated.

Tang Shaoyang turned around and furrowed his brow, "Weird. I thought I was for sure he was in that wind," He used [Battle Sense], one of Paragon of Armament's skills. He sensed something different within the wind he just destroyed. He thought it was Malrus, but he was wrong.

'Did I perceive it wrong?' Tang Shaoyang tried [Battle Sense] once more. There was an extraneous feeling he perceived, similar to Dragon Sense but also different. Dragon Sense worked like an instinct, a spontaneous feeling that appeared out of nowhere. But Battle Sense worked differently, and he could not tell how much the difference was because this was the first time he used the skill. He did not even know if used the skill properly.

All of sudden, the strange sensation from Battle Sense got him. He turned toward the direction and saw the wind formed three daggers. The three daggers shot toward him. Just like an alarm, Battle Sense warned him that he would be attacked from that direction. Battle Sense warned him when it felt mana movement from the swirling wind. When he turned toward the direction, the wind dagger had not even formed yet.

Tang Shaoyang swung the shield. That was right, he swung his shield and smashed the dagger. The wind dagger disintegrated with a single smash. Then he got that tingling sensation from Battle Sense. He turned around, and Malrus finally revealed himself.

He came out of the swirling wind surprised that Tang Shaoyang was looking at him right after smashing the wind dagger. He was surprised, but he did not stop his attack. His figure moved smoothly like a wind with two daggers in his hand. The dagger was aimed at Tang Shaoyang's neck and was met with the shield.

Clank! Clank!

Malrus immediately stepped back, avoiding the diamond-shaped shield narrowly. His heart skipped a beat with how fast his opponent countered him. It was as if his opponent read all his attacks. He used the remaining two swirling winds to form more wind daggers.

The six daggers shot toward Tang Shaoyang from two different directions. Malrus watched his opponent smash his wind daggers without looking at them while retreating. The moment the six daggers disintegrated, he returned to the wind, blending with his own mana.

'This is going to be hard, but I will not give up,' Malrus then activated Wind Blade Domain. The swirling wind that caged Tang Shaoyang scattered as the wind storm formed.

Chapter 1332 New Combination

The wind itself was the blade, and Tang Shaoyang was under constant assault by the wind blade. They came from all directions while Malrus hid from him. The flow of mana was more chaotic, and it was much harder for Tang Shaoyang to find Malrus in this situation. Battle Sense did not help at all because it kept warning him of the incoming danger from the wind blade which was all the time. As long as the wind storm was raging, Battle Sense was useless.

Tang Shaoyang constantly moved in the middle of the storm, constantly blocking all the incoming wind blades. He smashed the wind blade easily. His movement was smooth, and he read all the incoming wind blades. Even the one that came for his blind spot. Even though it was his first time swinging the bladed shield. But it looked like someone who had been practicing with it for years.

There was a reason why he tried to smash the windblade. It was to give an opening for Malrus. He wanted to lure Malrus out and fought him. If this continued, there was nothing to gain from the fight aside from getting more familiar with his newest class.

The situation continued for a few minutes, and Tang Shaoyang had enough. He activated Chaos Shade, a defensive barrier made of Chaos Energy. Chaos Shade covered all parts of his body like armor, from the hair to his toe. Then he stopped moving and blocking the wind blades

The wind blades bounced off as they hit Chaos Shade. Just like an impenetrable castle, Tang Shaoyang stood in the middle of a wind storm.

"Is this all you get?" For the first time, he said, "If this is all you get, isn't it better for you to give up? Let me kill you, and we go for the next battle instead of wasting our time here?"

Tang Shaoyang sounded genuine, but it was also part of his provocation. He genuinely asked and tried to provoke Malrus at the same time. If Malrus truly went all out with just this, it would be better for him to end the fight.

A few seconds after his question, a giant wind blade formed right above him. The giant blade was swung toward Tang Shaoyang.

Swoosh!

He raised his hand and caught the wind. That was right, even though it was made of wind, he managed to catch it, or to be more accurate, he stopped the wind blade with the Chaos Energy that used to cover his palm. Catching energy with energy. It was a wimp thought, and it worked wonderfully. He then crushed the giant windblade with Energy Destruction Touch.

The giant wind blade disintegrated. It was a show for Malrus that what that man had been doing was useless. He wanted his opponent to come out and fight hand-in-hand combat instead of fighting like this. This barely helped him familiarize himself with Paragon of Armament Class. He wanted to find the most effective way to fight with this class, and he had not gotten a proper chance for that.

However, Malrus thought differently than Tang Shaoyang as he formed three giant blades. Two giant blades swept from the right and left while the third giant blade came from above.

At the moment, Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow as he thought of possibly the best combination of his skills. Chaos Shade and Energy Destruction Touch, 'Is it possible to apply Energy Destruction Touch in Chaos Shade?' All this time, he used Energy Destruction Touch in his attack, but he never thought of using the skill defensively.

The idea was there, and he tried it right before the three giant blades hit him. As soon as the three giant blades touched Chaos Shade, the wind blade of mana disintegrated. It worked the same when he used it on the attack. He has the perfect combination of his defensive skills.

"I would like to fight you, but this is not a fight," After muttering those words, Tang Shaoyang stomped the ground and activated the Realm of Fire. Fighting domain with another domain. The ground cracked up like a spider web and the black fire burst out from the cracks. The fire shot up into the air and mixed together with the wind. The supposed windstorm turned into a firestorm. It looked like the fire and the wind were blending together, but in fact, both elements clashed to dominate.

Tang Shaoyang kept pouring out the fire, letting the wind carry the fire. It was not that he had not thought of how to fight Malrus' wind, but he just wanted Malrus to fight him head-on. He tried to lure Malrus with provocation and openings, but he failed to lure his opponent out. So he had no choice but to use the domain to force Malrus out.

"ARRRGHHHHH!"

A few minutes after the Realm of Fire, a scream rang in the air. Echoing in the air as if the wind carried the voice. Right after the scream, the wind completely disappeared.

That was his method, burning the hiding spot. Eventually, his fire would reach Malrus, and it worked as he thought. As the wind disappeared, the black fire fell off. It created an amazing sight, a rain of black fire.

Malrus was thirty meters away from Tang Shaoyang's left. He was shaking his burning hand, trying to put the fire off. However, the black fire would not die out unless it consumed the target. Malrus made a quick and decisive judgment to cut his hand off with the dagger. As the hand fell to the red soil, the black fire consumed the hand within seconds.

Malrus breathed heavily, looking at his missing hand. He realized that his flesh turned back at the part where he cut his hand. It was poison, there was a mix of poison within the fire, and the poison had entered his system.

His eyes widened in shock as he fell to his knees with the sudden pain in his chest and head. The excruciating pain was no less painful compared to when the black fire latched onto him. Then suddenly the pain was amplified which almost made him pass out. He supported his body with his left hand.

His chest heaved up and down, faster than before. Then he felt something in his head, something moved in his head. He did not know if it was just him hallucinating because of the poison, or if there was really something in his head, eating his brain.

Plop!

A black rotten flesh fell, and his eyes locked toward the black flesh that released a foul scent. His eyes slowly moved toward his missing hand despite how unwilling he was. Then he saw a dangling flesh, rotten and black, covered in the sticky substance. His wound was not healing despite his high regeneration as a Demi-God Rank.

Plop!

The flesh fell and the pain was amplified even more. His left hand gave up, and he fell on his face. A muffled grunt came from him, holding the pain he never felt before. Then Malrus heard steps, coming closer toward him.

'This is my chance....' Malrus endured the excruciating pain with a chance presented before him. He gathered all his remaining power as he slowly reached the blade on his waist. He closed his eyes, focusing on the spot, 'Not yet. I am confident about killing him at close range.' The plan was simple, ambushing his enemy when his enemy was not ready.

The steps came closer and closer and soon reached his range. 'NOW!' He gathered all his remaining, trying to push himself up, and pushed the dagger in his hand to Tang Shaoyang's chest. But soon he realized there was something wrong. His body did not listen to him, his body could not move, at all.

"Are you perhaps thinking of a surprise attack just now?" Tang Shaoyang shook his head. The poison affected Malrus' body, but his mind was quite strong not to be affected by the pain. Malrus could think clearly and make the right decision, but his poisoned body could not support his strong mind.

Malrus' body started to rot, and the feather on his wings fell out, revealing the black skin. His hair was gone, his nails started to fall off and black blood trickled down from his ears, nose, and eyes. His pain was gone because the poison had broken his senses. He could no longer feel the pain, that was why he did not realize that his body was beyond broken.

Tang Shaoyang was disgusted with what he saw, and the surprise was that Malrus was still alive. If people saw a body had turned like this. It was natural to assume this person was dead. However, he had not heard a notification from the system, and he noticed the twitch earlier. That was why he thought Malrus trying to launch a surprise attack on him.

He pulled out a random sword from the ground and stabbed Malrus in the head.

[You won!]

[You have obtained a God Shard!]

[God Shard: 6]

Tang Shaoyang nodded at the notification as Malrus' body turned into particles. He held his chin, reviewing his gain from the fight. It was still far for him to utilize Paragon of Armament to the fullest. However, he gained a unique combination of his skills from the fact. The combination of Chaos Shade and Energy Destruction Touch.

The second combination was his black fire and dark poison. He imbued the poison into the fire. The idea came from Chaos Shade and Energy Destruction Touch. To his surprise, the combination worked. Another thing he learned was how potent and dangerous his dark poison was.

"I have to be careful with the dark poison...."

Chapter 1333 The Day

[You won!]

[You have obtained one God Shard!]

[God Shard: 10]

Tang Shaoyang watched his seventh opponent of the day disappear into particles. Within just one day, he gained ten God Shards, the bare minimum to reach God Rank. He could advance right now and proceed the game into the third phase which was the last phase of the game. Once Earth entered the last phase, Earth was no longer a lower world.

Of course, he did not plan to advance to the God Rank right away. He wanted to gather more God Shards before entering The God Rank, "But should I notify everyone else before advancing to the God Rank?"

His advancement to the God Rank would trigger the third phase. Dungeon would start to spawn, and also System's event might get triggered soon after they entered the third phase.

[I think that's for the best for everyone, for your people. They need to be ready for the third phase. The dungeon is one of the most interesting in the game. Sometimes they spawn with weak monsters in it, but you should not be surprised if there's a dungeon with a monster on the same level as The God Rank. The power gap between you and your people is too big. Advancing to the God Rank right now puts your people at risk.]

Vandir The Death King agreed with the idea of telling the others before advancing to the God Rank. Just as Vandir said, his people might not be ready for the third phase. The strongest after him were Alton, Moonson, and Kalliyan. The three were the Legendary Ranks, a lower rank than Tang Shaoyang. Everyone else was below Legendary Rank.

"I think it's enough for today," Tang Shaoyang canceled his transformation and also the domain of Paragon Armament. It took him around two hours or maybe even less to get ten God Shards, "So how do I return from the arena?"

A portal formed in front of him as he said that. No more questions were asked as he took the portal. He returned to the rooftop.

"It's time to fulfill your promise now, Master," Vandir The Death King demanded. He was talking about the promise for the contract, Tang Shaoyang's body, "Can you also lend me a room. I need a place that no one can enter but you. I don't want to be interrupted during my research."

Vandir was patient not to ask for the promise during the three-day break.

"Then we can ask the dwarf to make you an underground research room," Tang Shaoyang then remembered a place where Zhang Mengyao stored the dead bodies for the sacrifice. Vandir could take that place to do his research, "I think I have them ready. No one could enter but me and the dwarf. You can tell the dwarf not to disturb you, then you should be okay."

Tang Shaoyang made an arrangement for Vandir before he returned to his room. Zhang Mengyao and Kang Xue were there, accompanying Ava, eating their lunch.

"Where have you been? I thought you would be here to play with Xiulan?" Zhang Mengyao could not help but ask. She thought he would return here as soon as the meeting was over, but then he was nowhere to be found. Even Origin did not know where Tang Shaoyang went.

"I just finished my first session for The Trial of God Rank," As soon as he said that, the three girls turned toward him with mixed expressions, interested and also worried. None of them knew what he would face in the Trial of God Rank which made them worried. However, they were interested if the trial was any different than the other ranks' trial.

Tang Shaoyang took a seat next to Ava, picking up his bowl. Even though he had lunch, he always had room for a hotpot while telling them about the trial. He told them what it meant in the first session. The three were surprised that Tang Shaoyang had fulfilled the requirement to advance to the God Rank.

"Is your opponent so weak?" Kang Xue blurted out. It was a normal reaction because Tang Shaoyang was missing for less than one and a half an hour. Yet he had taken down seven Demi-God Rank in that time frame.

"His opponent might be weak because they face him. However, you can't underestimate them if you ever take the trial, Kang Xue," Ava reminded Kang Xue, "Don't use him as a standard or else you might get killed. It's the opposite. It's not his opponents that are weak, but he's just too strong for his opponent."

On the other hand, Kang Xue agreed with Ava. For someone who could kill The God Rank, The Demi-God Rank was nothing to Tang Shaoyang. She was not surprised by how easy it sounded for Tang Shaoyang to gather ten God Shards in such a short time.

"But please notify us or Origin if you want to take the trial next time. Vice Supreme General Alton and Marshal Moonson also have reached the requirement for The Demi-God's Trial. We can't let you guys go for a long time in case of an emergency." Zhang Mengyao delivered the good news.

The good news was that he soon would have two Demi-God Ranks. Meaning he did not need to wait too long to advance to the God Ranks. He planned to at least, have a hundred God Shards before advancing to the God Rank. If he wanted to push himself, he would keep fighting until he used his two chances. Even though the opponent he faced earlier was quite easy to beat. He did not change his mind to experience various kinds of fighting styles.

"I put Alton's schedule the day after Public Execution for him to take the trial, and Moonson two weeks after Alton takes the trial. You can't suddenly go missing like today after they take the trial!" Zhang Mengyao reminded Tang Shaoyang sternly.

"Just like today, I will take two to three hours for the trial. I will try to gather The God Shard as much as possible before advancing to the God Rank. So, yeah, two to three hours a day. That should not be an issue, no?" Tang Shaoyang nodded, stuffing the dumpling into his mouth.

"Does gathering that many God Shards benefit you? Or can you share the God Shards for others to use?" Zhang Mengyao took the note on the table, ready to take notes into her holy note. She later would share the information with the other high-ranking officials. The information would benefit them all later on once they reached The Demi-God Rank.

Tang Shaoyang shook his chopstick, indicating it was no, "You can't take or share the God Shards. Collecting more than the requirement might give me a benefit, but I don't know what kind of benefit the System offers for how many God Shards we collected. I face three people with more than twenty God Shards, so yeah, there must be benefits but I just don't know what's the benefit."

Days passed by quickly, and the day of Public Execution arrived. The Capital of the Tang Empire, Tang City was bustling with people. The Tang Empire invited the other factions to Public Execution which was the leader of the World Government.

All the factions who received the invitation did not dare not to come even though they were disturbed by the idea of execution. No one was stupid enough like The World Government to oppose The Tang Empire openly.

The execution ground was built next to the Tarrior Training Ground. Specially built there so the area could be used by The Tarrior afterward. The execution ground was similar to the football stadium but with more seats, more space for the visitors, and a smaller field. The murmurs filled the execution ground as all the seats were taken.

Tick!

Right at ten, the Tarrior brought the ten inmates. The ten people had their heads covered with sacks as they were pulled inhumanly with rope up to the platform in the middle of the execution ground.

Tang Shaoyang, Zhang Mengyao, Wei Xi, Kang Xue, and the other high-ranking officials followed from behind. The ten inmates were lined up as they were on their knees. Then the Tarrior pulled out the sack, revealing the face behind the sack.

Zhang Mengyao stepped up, standing in front of the ten people.

"These people are the traitors of Earth! They brought people from another world to let those people conquer Earth. They are the reason why The Giteron Dynasty, Divine Church, and The Federation of Allurion invaded Earth! They brought the invaders and created chaos on Earth. They are not just traitors, but they are also the enemy of the empire! They wish for the destruction of the empire, and we are here to let the world know the outcome for the people who wish for our destruction!"

That was the opening speech by Zhang Mengyao. Rather than an opening speech, it was more like a warning for the other factions not to mess with the Tang Empire. Zhang Mengyao told them what they would get if they made an enemy of the Tang Empire.

"Kill!" "Kill!" "Kill!" "Kill!" "Kill!" "Kill!" "Kill!"

The left side of the execution ground chanted "Kill!" Their voices echoed inside the execution ground, causing a slight tremor. The people who chanted were mostly from Tarrior, and their voices filled the execution.

Zhang Mengyao raised her right hand as he turned around, standing behind one of the inmates. Then another nine people stood behind each of the inmates. Tang Shaoyang was one of them, and he stood right behind Hines Myer.

Chapter 1334 Sending The Message

As the executioners stood behind the death row prisoners. The execution ground went quiet, awfully quiet after the booming chant. Everyone had their attention focused on the main platform.

Tang Shaoyang was having his battle-ax for the execution. He raised his left hand, signaling the others to get ready for the execution. The ten executioners took another step forward, standing next to the kneeling prisoner.

Hines Myer's body was trembling, sweat soaked the white thin prisoner clothes. He had tried any necessary means to make it out alive, even offering Europe for The Tang Empire. But nothing could help him to escape from the execution. He knew that the Tang Empire could capture Europe even without the World Government or his World Union. It was just his last attempt.

"If you are ready to kill people for your ambition. You should be ready to be killed as well," That was Tang Shaoyang's words for Hines Myer. He could tell and sensed the fear from the man in front of him. The leader of the World Government was overwhelmed by the fear.

Tang Shaoyang lowered his left hand, a signal to start the execution. Everyone was using their own weapon except Zhang Mengyao. Her main weapon was Lance which was not that good for the execution. She borrowed Tang Shaoyang's Nightfall.

The ten executioners raised their weapons to the air at the same time. The time ticked down, and five seconds after, they swung their weapon. A swift execution, not letting the prisoners feel pain.

Ten heads plopped down, their heads rolled on the top of the platform as blood poured down. Out of ten prisoners, six bodies remained in the same position while the other four bodies immediately fell to the ground.

Tang Shaoyang swung the battle ax, clearing the blood on his battle ax. The others followed suit, cleaning their weapon from the blood. All known factions were invited to watch the execution. It was a show for them what would happen to those who tried to harm The Tang Empire. The whole

event was around twenty minutes, but the execution took less than a minute. The Tang Empire sent the message to the other factions in that less than one-minute event.

The silence did not last long before someone shrieked hysterically. The execution freaked the visitors. The people might be killing zombies and monsters, but for some of them, killing people was totally different. Especially this was an execution, not the casualty of the battle.

Of course, the people who screamed were not many, a few, less than twenty people. However, that caught the attention because of how quiet the execution ground was. The scream was so loud because of how quiet it was.

The executioners turned around and left the platform after the execution, leaving Zhang Mengyao to close the event, "We thank everyone who came to our invitation. With this, the event is over, and we hope you can enjoy the festival in the city."

Zhang Mengyao bowed her head slightly and left the platform. No one took care of the dead bodies. It was left there, not because no one was tasked to clean the bodies. Tang Shaoyang purposely left the bodies behind for everyone to see. Giving them a deep and unforgettable impression. The bodies would be taken care of after everyone left the execution ground.

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Tang's Triumph, was the name chosen by Li Shuang, Kang Xue, Jasmine, and Ashley. Even though it was just a name, it took them almost two hours to decide the name. Of course, it must go through Tang Shaoyang's approval who is always busy with his daughter.

As its name suggested, Tang's Triumph was a festival to celebrate their victorious battle against The God Rank, the biggest threat to The Tang Empire. From now on, The Tang Empire would hold a festival on the same day, every year. This was not a one-time festival, an annual festival.

Herman Bonivido came out together from the execution ground with his people. He brought a hundred people with him. That was The Tang Empire's request, and he brought exactly a hundred people. If not for the weird request, he planned to come with just Henry and Frans, his two Vice Guild Leaders.

His breathing was quite heavy after coming out of the execution ground, and he looked relieved the execution was over quickly. It was suffocating inside the execution ground. The atmosphere was not to his liking. At the same time, he could not help imagining what would happen if he did not surrender to the Tang Empire and continued to work with The Giteron Dynasty? If that was the case, he would be the eleventh death row inmate. His head would be rolling on that platform, and that was what suffocated him because he was so close to being executed.

"Are you okay, Sir?" Frans came next to Herman and tapped the back two times. He felt the same pressure, but not quiet. He did not get the feeling where he positioned himself on the platform.

Herman let out a chuckle, "I made the right choice to side with the Tang Empire, huh? If we are stubbornly clinging to the Giteron Dynasty. We three would be there, on the platform with them. Having our heads cut and leaving our bodies rot there," He assumed the Tang Empire would let the body rot.

Frans and Henry had their eyes widened as they exchanged glances. They never thought about it until their Guild Leader brought it up. The realization affected Henry more than Frans. Back then,

Henry did not agree to side with the Tang Empire and sold off the army from the Giteron Dynasty. Back then, he thought the Tang Empire could not win once the God Rank came to the Earth.

"But still, I can't help but think The Tang Empire is somewhat psycho to hold the festival on the same day as The Public Execution," Herman was at the well-decorated street, bustling with people who celebrated their victory against three factions from the other worlds.

He was not in the mood to enjoy the festival after witnessing the execution. There was no way he could have fun after seeing ten people's heads roll in the pool of blood.

"I am thinking differently than you, Sir," Frans had a different opinion, "We need this festival to lighten our mood or even forget what we just witnessed. More than that, don't you want to see The Tang Empire development? Maybe we can find a little secret about what makes them so strong."

Herman did not really have the mood after the execution, but he agreed with Frans. More than enjoying the festival, he wanted to see how far the Tang Empire developed. Their progress in rebuilding the city, and if possible, they want to investigate if the Tang Empire had a unique facility. He nodded his head, agreeing with Frans to take a stroll in this festive atmosphere.

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Tang Shaoyang returned to the Tarrior Training Ground. He wanted to take a quick check on his army's training. But he forgot that it was a holiday, no one was in the training ground. He forgot about the festival, and The Tarrior was sent back.

Zhang Mengyao overtook Tang Shaoyang and stood in front of him, blocking him. He looked up as she took out the lance and the shield, "It's been a while since we have a spar. Why don't we have a spar right now? Recently the training has become dull for me because I won easily, and I want to challenge myself. Have a spar with me." She smiled because it was a long time ago since their last sparring fight. Almost one year from their last sparring fight.

What made Zhang Mengyao strong was not her class or bloodline, but her talent, Insight. For a powerful talent, the System graded it as A-Tier Talent. The talent allowed her to see the future for a few seconds which made her powerful as she could read her enemy's movement. Even Lu An with his shadow could not win against Zhang Mengyao.

Tang Shaoyang was caught off guard for a moment, but then he also smiled. He felt nostalgic because he fought Pride, Lu An, Wei Xi, and Zhang Mengyao a lot, almost daily.

"Why not?" Tang Shaoyang grinned as he took out a sword. It was not Nightfall, but a smaller sword.

"As usual, no bloodline transformation or spirit integration. We fight without using the big skills," As she said, Zhang Mengyao equipped her armor.

"That's fine," Tang Shaoyang nodded, "But don't get too disappointed if you lose to me. Our gap is just too big right now. What about if I give you the first five moves?" It sounded cocky, but he was genuine with his opinion about their gap.

"There's no need. We will do it like we did in the past. You don't need to hold back. I still have a chance as long as you don't use your Spirit Integration and Bloodline Transformation," Zhang Mengyao put on a stance, indicating she was ready to fight.

Chapter 1335 Not So Nostalgic Sparring

Zhang Mengyao was nervous deep inside but she did not show it outside. She knew even without him warning her that the gap between them was too big right now. The sparring fight would be much different than the previous sparring fight. However, she had confidence in her talent. She just said she had a chance, but she did not have the confidence to back up her own words.

'My goal is not to win, but to hold as long as possible,' Zhang Mengyao said to herself. When she proposed the sparring fight. She had no intention to win the fight because she knew it was impossible. Back then, the best she could get from the sparring was a draw where she made Tang Shaoyang frustrated with her defense. 'I just need to do the same.'

She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She then released her breath in one go and opened her eyes, "I am ready."

Tang Shaoyang took out his sword, Nightfall. Even though he was fighting against Zhang Mengyao. He had no intention of going easy on her. She hated the most when he went easy in the sparring fight.

"I am coming!"

Zhang Mengyao's body stiffened when she heard that. The first thing she did was to activate her talent. Three seconds, that was her limit when she fought against Tang Shaoyang. At least, that was the case in the past. If she fought someone at her level, she could see their movement four to five seconds in the future.

Her eyes opened wide when she saw the future. She saw her head fly off, and that caught her off guard. The moment she snapped back from her vision, the cold sword was already on her neck. She froze, locking her gaze with Tang Shaoyang.

"It's not fair for you to fight me right now," Tang Shaoyang shook his head. All his stats were at the peak of the Demi-God Rank with extra Attribute Points. Zhang Mengyao who was currently at Myth Rank could not win against him regardless of her talent, 'I can see why System rated the talent as A-Rank instead of S Rank.'

"If you want to train with me, I can restrict myself, or else the sparring fight will not benefit you in any way," He offered.

"What about three against one?"

Tang Shaoyang turned toward the familiar voice. Lu An was coming with Pride shadowing him from behind. Pride and Lu An had reached Myth Rank, and they often had sparring fights with him as well in the past.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "Even if three of you come at me, you can't win against me," It sounded cocky, but that was the fact. Even if a hundred Myth Rank came for him, he would kill them all, "But it's fine. I will hold back," He grinned to provoke three of them before activating Domain of Paragon Armament.

As the weapon began spawning on the ground, Zhang Mengyao leaped backward, frowning, "You promised not to use a big skill."

"It's not a big deal even though it's a domain. The domain will only provide me with endless armory, nothing else," Tang Shaoyang smiled, squinting his eyes, "There's no need to be scared unless I use my Bloodline Transformation." At the same time, two shields flew toward Tang Shaoyang's hand. His inventory did not have shields. That was the reason he activated the domain. He wanted to beat three of them with just a shield, the diamond and round shield. The same shield when he fought Malrus in the trial of God Rank. The difference was the edge of the shield was blunt instead of sharp like a blade. It was to prevent an accident.

"You told me never under—" Lu An's voice came from behind, but before he finished his words. Tang Shaoyang swung his shield to the back, at his calf level. Lu An tried to come out of his shadow, but what greeted him was the broad shield.

Lu An was hit on the face and his body came out of shadow, flying into the distance. Tang Shaoyang was not holding back with his strike. Even though it was sparring, they should feel the pain from the fight.

Meanwhile, Pride was already on the air. The Demonic Ape also made his move as soon as Lu An disappeared into the shadow. He slammed his fist down, but Tang Shaoyang merely raised his diamond-shaped shield upward.

Bang!

The two fists slammed onto the shield, yet Tang Shaoyang was standing still. The slam was completely neutralized by the shield. Tang Shaoyang then swung his right hand, a punch but with a round shield. It looked like a regular punch, and yet, it sent the five-meter ape flying backward, even further than Lu An.

At the same time, Tang Shaoyang took a light side step to the right, avoiding the lance by a hair, "You should not hesitate in your strike because Pride and Lu An created this chance for you." He smacked the lance with the shield upward, throwing Zhang Mengyao off balance. Then he finished it off with a backkick to the belly.

"Sloppy, very sloppy!" He raised his voice and looked at Lu An, "You are facing me, Lu An. I am familiar with your ambush and sneak attack, so you should know it will not work on me and yet you still choose to do it."

Then he turned toward the ape who was clutching his belly, still feeling the pain from the strike earlier, "You must stop doing that stupid move unless you are a hundred percent sure it will work. You, with your giant body in the air, you are an easy target. I still have the time to set you on fire or even blast you before you can reach, and you will not be able to do anything because you are in the air."

The last one was Zhang Mengyao, rubbing her belly in pain, "As I said, don't hesitate even if this is a sparring fight. Your hesitation might lose your chance to win a crucial battle. Even though it did not really change anything for the earlier fight. I can still dodge your strike and kick you."

"Do you guys want to try again?" Tang Shaoyang offered for another fight a wide grin. He felt like bullying them, and it was quite fun for him.

"Yes!" Lu An activated his Shadow Domain. His shadow enlarged and filled the area, catching Tang Shaoyang into the domain with no light. Then he compressed his domain, covering the smallest area

where Tang Shaoyang was standing. His goal was to blind Tang Shaoyang with his shadow, and it worked if Tang Shaoyang did not have his Spirit Eyes or his Dragon Eyes.

He could still see everything from above, and his Dragon Eyes could see energy. The big lump of energy was right in his sight. He could turn off his Spirit Eyes to make it fairer, but he could not turn off his Dragon Eyes because it was his actual eyes that changed after he inherited the Dragon Bloodline.

Bump! Bump! Bump!

The worst part was that Pride made a loud noise with his steps. While his sight was limited by the shadow, he could focus more on the other senses. The steps were loud in his ears.

He turned toward Pride who had dark-violet energy. The signature color of demonic energy, and through that color he could see Pride was about to punch him. He raised his left hand and blocked the punch, then the second punch. A barrage of punches was blocked by Tang Shaoyang despite being covered by the shadow.

Pride let out a roar, frustrated that he failed to land a single hit. He practically fought against a blinded opponent, and yet, he could not land a hit. He let out a roar, gathering the energy in his right arm, and swung it.

Bang!

Again, Tang Shaoyang blocked the swing with his shield. However, his shield shattered from blocking that strike. Pride's eyes widened in pleasant surprise, and here he thought he finally had the chance. He used the same skill and swung it once more, to the same side.

However, the shattered shield formed back on his hand. That was the effect of the domain, allowing him to have an indestructible weapon. Even if it was shattered, it would return to its original condition as long as the domain was still active.

"You have quite strong skill to destroy the shield," Tang Shaoyang was genuinely surprised that Pride could destroy the shield when many Demi-God Rank could not achieve the same feat as this ape, "But that's not enough."

Instead of blocking the incoming fist, he flipped his shield and caught the fist with his palm. He did not use any skill, covering his palm with chaos energy. Just like that, Tang Shaoyang easily stopped the punch that destroyed his shield. As he was about to send the big guy away, his Battle Sense warned him of the incoming attack. He had gotten used to his Battle Sense. When he got the feeling, he had two to four seconds.

Tang Shaoyang exploded the chaos energy in his palm, creating a massive shock wave that sent the ape flying. Then he turned around and saw four black daggers flying toward him. The dagger was made of shadows, one of Lu An's skills. He took one step to the right, easily avoiding the dagger.

As the dagger passed by him, one of the daggers turned into Lu An. He appeared with the sword, but before he could do anything, a shield greeted him. The shield hit his body and sent him away.

Tang Shaoyang of course knew one of Lu An's skills to swap position with the dagger. He predicted it and let the young guy know that it would not work on him.

At the same time, Zhang Mengyao was already behind him. He sent the same backkick, and she put his shield forward to block the kick. Despite the attribute gap between them, Zhang Mengyao managed to hold on. At the same time, her energy spiraled on her lance, and she struck forward with no hesitation, a strike that could hit someone on the same level as her.

"Nice try, but still not enough," He used [Blink] and appeared behind her. He gathered a small bulb of chaos energy in his palm and set it off.

Boom!

The explosion created a shock wave that sent her close to where Lu An and Pride were. He did all of it with shadow blinding him.

Chapter 1336 Born Level 10?

"You come at the right time. Please heal them," Tang Shaoyang canceled his Domain of Paragon Armament as Kang Xue arrived at the training ground. He was pointing at Lu An, Pride, and Zhang Mengyao.

Lu An and Pride were sprawled on the ground, blood covered the fur and also Lu An's black uniform. Zhang Mengyao supported herself with the lance, having a hard time standing by herself. They suffered injuries from the sparring fight. It was evidence that Tang Shaoyang was not holding back even though he did not use his full strength.

It was supposed to be a nostalgic sparring between them, but it turned out to be a miserable beating. Three against one, and they could not even land a single hit on Tang Shaoyang, let alone win. It was not so nostalgic sparring, at all.

"What happened!?" Zhang Mengyao hurried over toward Lu An who looked half-dead. She immediately cast healing spells on Pride and Lu An upon noticing it was nothing serious. The injuries were superficial, a few bones cracked but nothing serious. She healed Zhang Mengyao last since she looked better than the two.

"Oh, we are having a sparring fight earlier. They are quite stubborn, keep asking me to keep going even though they are injured," Tang Shaoyang explained as he stretched out his hands. He did not even break a sweat since he barely moved from his position. The only time he did, he made sure that the three would get knocked out.

Kang Xue furrowed her brow, "You are bullying them, aren't you? There's no way they could win against you."

It indeed looked like Tang Shaoyang bullied the three. However, it was not without results. An hour sparring fight benefited Pride, Lu An, and Zhang Mengyao. It started with less than ten seconds of defeat until they managed to last over one minute against Tang Shaoyang. That was a big improvement for them, how they worked together and lasted longer.

"It was not like I was asking them to fight me. It was them who asked me to spar with them," Tang Shaoyang shrugged.

Kang Xue wanted to say more, but Lu An spoke first, "So, do you have any advice for us, Brother?" He sat up with his legs crossed, asking for advice after the humiliating defeat.

"Be more creative?" Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow at the question. He did not have any advice since the fight was a one-sided beating. Three of them were just too weak, and the thing they lacked against him was level. The level gap was too big, and it made his attributes far higher than them. It was like he fought against the elementary kids as an adult. How was he supposed to give advice since it was an unfair fight?

"I have nothing for you three. Maybe level up and reach my rank, and then we can continue our sparring. The gap between us is not just simply a technique or the way of fighting, but the level. Try to get more classes, upgrade your bloodline if possible, or maybe more talents. After the festival is over, you guys should continue climbing the Dimensional Tower. I haven't stepped into the 25th floor yet, and maybe we can finish the tower together. I will wait for you guys," Tang Shaoyang turned around and waved his hand, "Good luck with your leveling, and come at me when you reach Demi-God Rank or maybe Legend Rank."

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Tang Shaoyang returned to the smart base and watched the festival from his room, carrying Xiulan. If not for his wives, he would bring Xiulan to join the festival. They told him to wait for at least two weeks if he wanted to bring Xiulan out.

As usual, his daughter had an obsession with his finger, his thumb, and his index finger. He let her play with his finger, and she brought his index finger into her mouth. Just as he was about to pull out his finger, his body stiffened for a moment, surprised that his finger touched something hard. His daughter was just a few days old, so there was no way she had teeth, but it was hard to explain the hard thing in her mouth.

"I think our baby is exceptional, no? Look at this!" He turned around and opened Xiulan's lips. There were two teeth, growing up, the two front teeth. She was exactly five days old, but she already had teeth. Those two teeth were biting his index finger, "Is our baby normal?" He could not help but ask.

Ava, Li Shuang, Delia, and Elin turned toward him. They were surprised as well to see the growing teeth. That was enough clue for Tang Shaoyang to know that it was not normal for a few days old baby to grow teeth.

"Normal baby grows their teeth between three to seven months old...." Li Shuang answered with no confidence. She had a daughter so she knew when the baby's teeth grew.

"Isn't it between two weeks to two months?" Ava had a different answer. Her opinion is also valid since she gave birth to three children. In fact, she had the most experiences between the four girls. Elin and the young Delia were clueless.

"Maybe because of our husband's bloodline? Maybe it affects Xiulan's growth?" Delia voiced her thoughts, but then it did feel off, "But wait, isn't it taking a long time for the dragon to grow up?" The thirty years old dragon was still a young dragon, not an adult dragon.

"But does bloodline really matter in the children's growth? Isn't it about level right now?" Elin thought that the world had integrated with the bloodline, so the growth was about level and attributes right now. The physical appearance was influenced by attributes instead of age.

As Elin brought that up, all of them looked toward the baby who chewed Tang Shaoyang's finger. They used [Detection] on the baby. No one thought of using Detection if not for Elin who brought up the issue.

Name: Tang Xiulan

Race: Tang (Half-Elf)

Age: 5 days

Affiliation: -

Level: 10

Talent: Unawakened

Bloodline: Unawakened

The Detection showed everything but Xiulan's attributes. Tang Shaoyang's brow jumped in surprise when he saw the number ten next to the level. In order to level up, one had to kill a monster or zombie. There was no way five-day-old Xiulan could kill a zombie or monster. Let alone killing monsters, she could not even walk yet.

"What is this?" Tang Shaoyang was surprised and turned toward Ava, "Did you guys do something to increase her level?"

Ava rolled her eyes, "What are you talking about? Me and Xiulan have not gotten out of the room for five days. We have been staying in the same room since I gave birth to her."

Tang Shaoyang grew solemn and sat together with the four. They thought together about what made Xiulan reach level 10. Even Origin, The smart AI, confirmed that Tang Xiulan had not left the room. All she had been eating was her mother's milk, nothing else. There was no monster in the room, not even ants or mosquitoes.

"What about the other babies? Have you guys checked the baby with Detection? Maybe she's born at level 10?" That was the only explanation that Tang Xiulan was born at level 10. No one bothered to use Detection on Babies since everyone assumed she was level 1 or even level 0 since she was a baby.

They could not get an answer, and they called Kang Xue, Arina, and Selena. Three of them were in charge of the Tang Hospital. The three girls were shocked when they found out that Tang Xiulan was level 10.

"Have any of you tried to use Detection for the newborn baby at the hospital?" Tang Shaoyang was slightly panicked, but he appeared calm on the outside. It might be a good thing that Tang Xiulan was level 10, but he wanted to know how she got the level. He was afraid that it might affect his daughter in any way, and he wanted to make sure that his daughter was fine.

Kang Xue, Selena, and Arina shook their heads. No one bothered to use Detection on harmless babies, not until now.

Tang Shaoyang handed Xiulan to her mother and stood up. Kang Xue and the others had the same idea, visiting the hospital to check the other babies. He left his room with Kang Xue, Arina, and Selena. The three girls were also worried as they did not know how the level might affect Tang Xiulan.

They soon arrived at the hospital that was not far from the main base, and there were around fifty babies this time around. They used Detection on all babies, and all of them were level 0. That was right, these babies were not even level 1, but level 0. This only made Tang Shaoyang restless even more because that meant Tang Xiulan was the first case.

Tang Shaoyang returned with the bad news. The fact that the other babies were level 0, meant it was Tang Xiulan who was not normal.

Chapter 1337 Being A Dad

Kang Xue brought an actual doctor to give an actual check-up. This was the first time a stranger met Tang Xiulan, and he looked nervous at the sight of a worried Emperor.

The Doctor looked at the baby and took a sneak peek at The Emperor. For someone who had been staying in The Tang Empire for over six months. He had heard all the famous stories about The Emperor's temper. How easily his Emperor executed people and so on. The stories did not help him to ease up his nervousness for the incoming check-up.

The Doctor sat next to the bed and placed the stethoscope on the baby's chest if there were any abnormalities. Division Leader Kang Xue told him nothing about the situation, so he started it with the basics. From the chest down to the belly, he did not find an abnormality. He put away the stethoscope and checked the pulse. Normal, everything was normal with the baby, then he looked into Tang Xiulan's eyes.

He was taken aback because her eyes were different from normal human eyes. The slit, violet eyes were staring at him. She looked at him curiously instead of crying.

The Doctor turned toward Kang Xue, "I can't find anything wrong, Division Head Kang. She's healthy and fine. If it's really necessary, we can do a blood test."

"There's no need," Tang Shaoyang was the one who responded. He called the Doctor just to make sure that Tang Xiulan was fine. He might be overreacted but he just needed to make sure that everything was fine. It was not easy for him to have kids even though he currently had sixteen women. Ava was the only one who managed to bear his hard work among the sixteen women. That was what made him extra careful when he found something different in his daughter. He wanted to make sure the level did not affect her health.

The discovery of Tang Xiulan's level caused an alarm between the girls. Everyone gathered to check up on the little girl.

"She's fine. Maybe the level only affects her growth. You can go to continue your trial," Kang Xue tapped Tang Shaoyang's shoulder, "I will stay with her for the next twenty-four hours."

Tang Shaoyang had been entering the battle trial every day since he started it, and he managed to gather 22 God Shards in three days. He spent one to two hours in the trial for the last three days, and he had not yet entered the trial for today after the Public Execution.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I will stay with you for now," He put away his worries and came to Xiulan. Even though the baby might not understand his worries, he still put a smile on his face for the baby.

Everything looked fine, and it was a bit of a relief but he did not want to leave Tang Xiulan. He wanted to stay with her and observe her. That was his thought, he would stay and observe Xiulan for at least a few days.

Tang Shaoyang carried Xiulan and walked to their favorite spot where they could see everything below. The ongoing festival turned the capital lively as if there had never been a war before. Tang Xiulan snuck onto his neck as he gave a gentle rub on her back. She loved the rub, and soon, she fell asleep. It was past her nap time.

[Why are you so concerned about her level? Isn't it a good thing that she's born with a high level?] Avyn was confused as to why it caused quite chaos just because Tang Xiulan was level 10.

'Because she was supposed to be level 0, just like the other babies.'

[Yes, I know. That's why I say, isn't it a good thing that she is level 10? You can't compare your baby with the other babies. Are you going to compare the dragon baby with the crab baby that you eat almost every day?]

'What do you mean? Of course not. Why would I compare a dragon with a crab?' Tang Shaoyang rolled his eyes. He thought Avyn tried to cheer up, but it did not work if that was the case. He was not amused by her analogy.

[But we are Beast, no?] Avyn did not mean to cheer Tang Shaoyang, but tried to tell him it was normal for Tang Xiulan to be level 10, [What I am trying to say is, Tang Xiulan is normal and fine. Don't compare your baby with other human babies. Tang Xiulan clearly inherited your bloodline and also the elf bloodline of her mother. And you are not a normal human anymore, but Tang. A superior race than those humans. Do you understand what I mean?]

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow.

[What She tries to say is that you can't use the other human babies as standard because she is different from them in the first place.] Vindir explained further.

[That's right. Like a dragon, for example, we were born different from the other beast. I was born as an Epic Rank, and I reached the Demi-God Rank after the coming-of-age ceremony even though I barely killed any monster. I reach the Demi-God Rank when I become an adult dragon. Your baby is still growing, and you should not be surprised if Tang Xiulan reaches level 11 tomorrow.]

Tang Shaoyang understood when Avyn explained it like that. He thought about it, and it made sense. Tang Xiulan was indeed different from the babies he checked earlier. She was not a human, but the descendant of Tang and Elf. That put Tang Shaoyang at ease, but he still did not want to leave Tang Xiulan. The lingering concern from the previous false alarm was still there. He could not bear to leave, if... If anything happened later on.

After sensing his daughter was in a deep slumber. He brought her back to her room and placed her on a more comfortable bed.

The girls watched everything from the side with a smile. They were concerned with the level 10 baby, but not as much as Tang Shaoyang. Especially after a Doctor's check-up. They smiled because it was a rare sight, and they got to see a new side of their husband.

Tang Shaoyang then sat with the other girls and explained what Avyn just told him. He told them why Tang Xiulan was level 10.

"That could be the case," Kang Xue nodded understandingly, but she turned toward Ava, "What about the Elf's babies?" It might help if they had more samples from the other races. She intended to ask Sylvia after, The Moonlight Rabbit, about their baby's situation as well.

"We don't know. We never thought of using Detection on our babies, but now I remember it. By one year old, Virion was level 49 while Arbane was level 24. It is different for each kid, and we consider it as a genius if our children are over level 40 by one-year-old," Ava rubbed her chin, nodding her head. It was a tradition to use Detection to one-year-old kid to find their level. They just did it, never questioning the tradition or investigating where the level came from.

Kang Xue did not need to ask Sylvia because the other girls including Tang Shaoyang turned toward her.

"I don't know. I will ask Father now," Sylvia got up and left in a hurry. She knew that this issue bothered Tang Shaoyang, so she wanted to help as much as possible.

"I think we have cracked the case. It's normal for a baby to gain level if we look at it from the Elf's perspective," Zhang Mengyao turned toward Tang Shaoyang, "Xiulan will be fine. Leave her with us and take your daily trial."

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "No, I will stay with her for a while." He insisted that he wanted to stay with her daughter.

The girls smiled at how stubborn their husband was. They ended up staying together for a little longer after the false alarm before returning to their post. Delia, Sylvia, and Li Na left for the festival while the other girls returned for their work, leaving Tang Shaoyang and Ava in the room.

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The following morning, Tang Shaoyang stood next to the bed, looking at her sleeping daughter. After an eventful day yesterday, he stayed with his daughter all day, pulling all-nighters. That was right, he had not slept since yesterday. He stood there nervously as it was the time to use Detection on her daughter. He used the skill on his daughter.

Name: Tang Xiulan

Race: Tang (Half-Elf)

Age: 6 days

Affiliation: -

Level: 13

Talent: Unawakened

Bloodline: Unawakened

As everyone predicted, Tang Xiulan's level increased, and she was now level 13. Even though he predicted correctly that her level was part of her growth. It did not make him completely relieved from the situation. After his daughter woke up, Tang Shaoyang called the same Doctor to check on Tang Xiulan. He wanted to make sure there was nothing out of place because of her level.

The Doctor reported the same result as yesterday. Tang Xiulan was extremely healthy, nothing wrong with her. Despite everything, Tang Shaoyang ended up staying with her daughter for three days, inseparable.

Chapter 1338 Girls Get It Done

Name: Tang Xiulan

Race: Tang (Half-Elf)

Age: 8 days

Affiliation: -

Level: 20

Talent: Unawakened

Bloodline: Unawakened

Tang Xiulan's level kept increasing, and it increased even higher than the earlier five days' growth. She gained ten levels in three days.

Tang Shaoyang did not know if this was a good thing or a bad thing. If he looked from the positive side, it was good. That meant her daughter would be strong, so strong compared to her peers. That meant she could protect herself against the low-ranked zombie with proper training.

In those three days, she was introduced to a new food. Elinova made crab porridge for her as they found out Tang Xiulan liked the crab. It was two days ago, when he ate the crab, and Xiulan kept staring at the snowy white meat. He thought it would be fine for Xiulan to eat it with how tender the meat was. So he snuck a piece of claw meat for her without asking Ava, and her daughter liked it so much that she kept reaching for more crab meat on his plate.

With her rapid growth, Li Shuang recommended to give Xiulan a porridge. Elinova then made porridge for Xiulan yesterday, and she liked it as well. She was not picky with her food for sure. And today, Elinova made Xiulan Crab Porridge since she liked the crab. That was how the baby found her favorite food.

Tang Shaoyang was holding her in the chair, holding a bowl and a spoon. He fed her the first spoon after cooling it down. Her mouth was moving, tasting her new food. While her mouth moved, her eyes widened a little bit, staring at Tang Shaoyang. With a single glance, he could tell she liked her new food.

Tang Shaoyang scooped the second spoon, and she tried to reach the spoon, "Wait. It's still hot," He raised his index finger, telling her to stop. No matter how smart she looked, she certainly could not

understand. She kept trying to grab the spoon. Of course, she could not budge his hand, and he rolled his eyes, delivering the second spoon.

"Hah..." Zhang Mengyao let out a sigh as she scoped for her second bowl. Everyone had the same breakfast as baby Xiulan, "I don't know what I should do without your food, Elin."

Elinova smiled and shook her head, "You always eat my food every day, no? It's not like I am going to stop making your food,"

"But I am going to enter the Dimensional Tower soon. As soon as the festival is over, we have to continue our operation inside the Dimensional Tower," Zhang Mengyao let out a sigh again, thinking she would be away from home, away from this heavenly food. After the sparring fight against Tang Shaoyang, she decided to explore the Dimensional Tower to increase her level to catch up.

"What about bringing me with you? I am thinking of exploring the tower as well. Maybe we can find a new delicacy together, or maybe a new spice inside the tower," Elinova was tempted by the idea of entering the Dimensional Tower. A new place, new flavor.

"Objection!" Tang Shaoyang, Ava, and Li Shuang raised their hands, "What about me? What should I eat without you?" He immediately voiced his complaint, not willing to lose his best cook.

Zhang Mengyao argued back, and the room filled with their voices while they finished a big pot of Crab Porridge. Tang Xiulan ate two bowls, baby bowls of course. After getting her filling, she took a nap. That was the best part of being a baby, eating, sleeping, and pooping.

Everyone had their fill and stayed for a while for their morning tea and coffee. Even the tea and coffee made by Elin tasted different. The difference was so noticeable even though it was made with the same tea leaves or coffee beans.

"Have you made your party, Mengyao?" Jasmine inhaled her tea before taking a sip. She was asking about a party to explore the dimensional tower. Unless for a big event, fighting for an important resource, Tang Shaoyang told them to explore the tower at a smaller party. It was not just for the high-ranking official, but also for The Tarrior. He recommended them to explore with a small party. That way, it would be more effective for leveling up.

Zhang Mengyao shook her head, "But I am thinking of bringing my old friend."

"What about me?" Jasmine pointed at herself while smiling, "You will not regret bringing me with you. Even though I am still far from Elin's level, I can make decent food."

Jasmine and Rosalie, both Empress and Queen, had been learning to make food from Elinova. While they were still far from reaching Elinova's level since it was their first month. They could make simple food and learn some basic seasonings from the master.

"Can I join too if you have a spot?" Rosalie raised her hand. The reason for both wanting to join Zhang Mengyao's party instead of making their own party was that they barely knew any people in the Empire. It will make a powerful party. Jasmine was a Primordial Rank, and Rosalie was Myth Rank, close to reaching Primordial Rank.

"Of course, you two are welcome to my party. Let's make all girls party instead," The three grouped and discussed who they should bring to their party.

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Today was the last day of the festival. Since the festival was held on short notice, they cut it short just for three days. Next year's festival would be seven days long.

Tang Shaoyang had been locking himself in his room, observing her daughter. Even though his daughter kept gaining levels, he was at ease right now. There was no negative impact from her level of growth, so he decided to go out by himself to see the festival.

He went alone because he did not want to create a ruckus. Wearing all black with a hat to cover his face and a coat outside. He approved the plan for the festival because his soldiers needed to relieve their stress after the war.

There was a thing called Dragon Parade where they made a dragon costume and walked around on the street. Food stalls, games, and even an arena gladiator. All various kinds of activities were open, and everything was provided by The Empire which was free.

Curious with the arena gladiator, he entered the arena. It was an arena for people to fight and gamble. First, they would ask for volunteers to come up to the arena. Second, the host would look for a second volunteer of the same rank and level. Third, the visitors could gamble to make money or Game Coin (GC), and the volunteer would get thirty percent of the money in the pool.

While the activity involved money, people joined the fight for fun. Most volunteers were people between level 300 to level 500. Tang Shaoyang watched two fights before leaving while shaking his head. He gambled in those two fights, and he lost them all. Gambling was not his thing since back then before the game.

Strolling the bustling streets, he enjoyed various kinds of street foods. People from his vassal's territories also participated in the festival. They not only enjoyed the festival, but they also opened their own stalls. He found an interesting place, Kill The Zombie. That was the name of the place he was about to visit.

This place was opened by the people from Legion. He read the rules before entering the place. The requirement to participate was level 200. That was the highest level for an individual to participate, and there was a fee to join. If the participant managed to kill the zombie, they would win the prize.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, realizing the activity was quite dangerous. He then looked at the prize pool which was 500,000 GC. That was a lot, and he found out the prize pool went higher every time a participant failed to kill the zombie. Instead of stopping the place directly, he entered the arena to check.

Tang Shaoyang now understood why his people approved this place. The host was an Epic Rank, and they used level 200 Crawler Zombie to fight. That was why the rules said only people with level 200 could participate. It was quite safe, and the host would stop the fight if the participant was about to lose.

"But aren't these people bad? How can no one kill that level 200 zombie?" Tang Shaoyang muttered and furrowed his brow, shaking his head. The initial prize pool was fifty thousand, and it was now five hundred thousand. Ten times larger than the initial prize pool.

"You don't read the rule, brother?" Someone next to Tang Shaoyang overheard his mutter, "Tarrior or any officials can't participate in the game. Only civilians can join the game. If Tarrior can join the game, the game will be less entertaining to watch."

Tang Shaoyang nodded understandingly. He did not read the rules to the end, so he did not see that part. If Tarrior's trainees could not kill that level 200 zombie. There was something wrong with their training, and he was relieved after hearing the specific rule.

He stayed for a quite while, watching people struggling to kill the zombie. It was quite entertaining for a while, then he left to see the other games. The food was good, and the game was quite interesting while not a few games were quite dangerous.

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The following day, Tower City

Tang Shaoyang was sending off the all-girls party that Zhang Mengyao, Jasmine, and Rosalie formed. The reason he sent them off was because almost all his wives were part of this all-girls party. The party comprised eighteen women, and fourteen of them were his wives.

Zhang Mengyao, Jasmine, Rosalie, Kang Xue, Selena, Arina, Liang Suyin, Delia, Li Na, Ashley, Viona, Sylvia, Aleesa, and even his Prime Minister Li Shuang. Zhang Mengyao and Jasmine managed to persuade Li Shuang to join them. They said to raise her level if she wanted to maintain her youth and live long. That was quite easy to push Li Shaung to actively raise her level

The remaining four girls were Zowen, Cao Jingyi, Fu Dandan, and Dai Wenqian. That was the all-girls party that would enter the Dimensional Tower.

Chapter 1339 Progress

Tang Shaoyang was carrying the sleepy five-year-old Li Jiaying and Li Yue to the preschool. He did not know why it was called school because the kids did all day playing with the other kids. He preferred it to be called a playground, but it did not really matter that much. It was not him to make a fuss over a name. As long as it served its purpose.

"Can I visit Xiulan, Daddy?" Li Jiaying asked while rubbing her eyes. That was right, Li Jiaying was Li Shuang's daughter technically also his daughter, step-daughter.

Li Yue, who was busy devouring her bun, stopped eating and turned toward Tang Shaoyang as well. From the look of her face, it was obvious she wanted to meet their cute little sister. Li Yue was Li Na's little sister and his sister-in-law. But he regarded both as his daughters.

"After your school, okay? I will pick you up at two. Don't go anywhere until I pick you up, okay?" Tang Shaoyang agreed. Many people wanted to see his daughter, but he did not let any people visit his daughter, even Wei Xi who was quite close to him. He banned an outsider from visiting his daughter, but his family and he did not know why Li Shuang and Li Na did not bring these two girls to see Xiulan.

"Yeay...." It was a listless yeay from the happy Li Jiaying.

That was right, he was on babysitting duty while their guardians were exploring the Dimensional Tower. He did not mind the change phase of his life, enjoying every moment because he did not know when this would last.

"What's our little sister's name?" Li Yue showed more interest in Tang Xiulan than her food. She slowed down eating the bun and asked.

"Her name is Xiulan...." Tang Shaoyang entertained these two little girls' questions until he dropped them in the preschool. After dropping off the two little girls, he then visited the Tarrior's training ground. The festival was over, The Tarrior returned for their duty, and the training for the new Tarrior continued. He wanted to see them training. It was his habit he developed in the last four days, strolling around the city after dropping the two little girls.

Mostly the Tarrior was doing physical training to increase their attributes naturally. There was a standard attribute for Tarrior. If the trainee failed to reach the standard attribute, they could not join The Tarrior. Of course, it did not mean their future was bleak if they could not enter Tarrior. TEID (Intelligent Division) and TEIS (Internal Security/Police) needed people as well, and they could try to enter those two divisions. But soon they would use the new system, the academy where the students had more freedom to choose where they wanted to serve.

Tang Shaoyang covered himself well and not a single person recognized him. He strolled into the training ground, watching a group of hundred people running with weight on their backs. In another section, another group was doing weight lifting, then he entered the arena section. Looking at them gave him a nostalgic feeling.

He also did the same back then, increasing his attributes naturally by running, weight-lifting, and sparring. It was over a year ago, and he grew so fast that not any of these training would benefit him anymore.

After strolling for quite a while, he was about to go back, but then he spotted a group of five people. He was interested in this group because one of them was a demon, Zaneos. The Demon Swordsman looked like in a session with four people. He recognized two of them among the students, but he did not recognize the youngest man and the girl.

Interested, Tang Shaoyang decided to take a closer look at the training. It seemed the three young men were learning swordsman from Zaneos while the girl was watching from the side. It was a good choice to learn swordsmanship from Zaneos.

Areth was the young boy he saved with Zowen and Rosalie on the eleventh floor, and the young man was one of three young men. Curious with Areth's progress, Tang Shaoyang used Detection on him.

"Epic Rank, huh?" Tang Shaoyang was surprised by Areth's progress. The young man was not even level 20 when they saved him. However, in a matter of a few months, the young man was already Epic Rank. However, Epic Rank was still far from Areth's target. For someone who was driven by vengeance, he needed to reach at least Legend Rank before he could start with his vengeance. His village and his family were slaughtered, and he wanted to avenge them.

Chang Jie's drive was his hatred for Zombie, but his growth was slower compared to Areth. Chang Jie had been here longer than Areth, and yet, they were in the same rank. The youngest boy and the girl were also an Epic Rank. While an Epic Rank was nothing in Tang Shaoyang's eyes, they were a group of Elite in Tarrior.

"Aren't you going to say hello to me?" While he was focused on the four, Zaneos managed to sneak on him. The Demon Swordsman was standing next to him without Tang Shaoyang noticing.

Tang Shaoyang turned toward Zaneos and shook his head, "I don't want to disturb your session. Did Zowen throw her trouble to you now?"

Zowen, The Grand Lighting Magus adopted Areth as her little brother. That was the reason why Tang Shaoyang brought the young man back with him. If not for Zowen, Tang Shaoyang would just leave Areth in another village on the eleventh floor.

Zaneos shook his head, "I am planning to bring them with me into the Dimensional Tower. Do you have any advice for us, Your Majesty? I heard you have reached the 24th floor."

Tang Shaoyang chuckled when he was asked for advice, "You asked the wrong person if you are looking for proper advice. I don't even remember much about each floor of the Dimensional Tower. All I did was a mindless slaughter. Looking for monsters and killing them to increase my level."

"If you want input, maybe increase your party to ten people? You can bring more than four Epic Ranks or even higher, or else, you will be troubled with the boss floor. Of course, you can ignore all the boss floors up to the 24th floor, but don't you want to experience fighting on the boss floor?"

The members of the Tang Empire did not need to fight the boss floor anymore because Tang Shaoyang had defeated them all. The Tang Empire's members could skip to the higher floor. However, they could fight the boss floor too if they wanted to. They had the choice, and they just needed to enter the boss floor's area.

"Not just for levels, it will be good for them to gain more experience, fighting many kinds of monsters, no? However, you can only face up to thirteen floors' boss at most with this party. You need more people in your party."

"Of course, I am not going to go into the tower with just these newbies. I have some Generals and a Vice Supreme General, Wei Xi. After your fight against the God Rank, your generals are fired up to catch up. They don't want to be a burden or useless bunches if another war breaks out. You have decent people following you," Zaneos smiled. The Demon Swordsman made a lot of friends ever since his resurrection.

"Then I will get going. Good luck with your exploration and don't die. Or I will try to summon you again as a spirit, and you will have a long line for the next resurrection if it really happened," Tang Shaoyang was relieved if that was the case. Even though he technically conquered the tower by himself, it did not mean the tower was not dangerous. There were a lot of hidden dangers, and the breeding ground he cleared was one of many hidden dangers. He was relieved that Zaneos had everything instead of exploring with these newbies.

"Don't you want to meet them? I thought you were quite close to Chang Jie? Don't you want to check his progress before he leaves for exploration?" Zaneos asked. He thought Tang Shaoyang came over to check on Chang Jie.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I told him to meet me once he reached Legend Rank. Ah, also Zara and Karoen are currently researching dimensional gates. If you want to go back to your world. You can give them more data about your world. They might need it to set up a gate to your world," He waved his hand as he walked about, "But don't get your hopes too high since they are still researching. There's no guarantee you can go back to your world."

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After an hour of strolling around his city, he returned to the main base proudly. He was proud of himself that he managed to rebuild the whole and a lot of people were living in peace instead of being chased by zombies now. Of course, he immediately returned to his room to meet his genius baby.

"Remind me to pick up Li Yue and Jiaying as usual, Origin!" After ordering the Ai, he rushed to his room, "What's my genius baby doing?"

He came at the right time as Xiulan just finished taking a bath and changed into new clothes. His baby was also excited about his arrival as she immediately raised her tiny hands toward him.

Tang Shaoyang picked up Xiulan as it was feeding time. After eating The Crab Porridge, Xiulan did not want to drink her mother's milk anymore.

Elinova had prepared everything for their breakfast, and four of them ate breakfast together. It was quite lonely without the other girls. After breakfast, Tang Shaoyang was about to bring Xiulan for sunbathing on the rooftop.

[Zara the Angel of Death is coming to meet you, Master.]

Zara had been staying outside the Spirit World after his request to research in The Dimensional Gate. With her mastery in Void Energy, he hoped she and Karoen could set up a dimensional gate to a specific world instead of a random world. If she wanted to meet him, that meant her research made progress or she might have succeeded with her research.

Chapter 1340 Aqura World

"What's wrong?" Ava noticed Tang Shaoyang looked a little lost. There were two possibilities as to why he looked like this. It was either he received a message from System Communication or he talked to Origin.

"Origin told me Zara wanted to meet me right now. It seems she made progress with the dimensional gate," Tang Shaoyang turned to Elinova, "If it really works as I thought it would, then you can visit your old home, Elin."

Elinova, Delia, Kairu, Wen, Arina, and Selena came from the same world and the same continent, the Arkania Continent. It was a world where The Game had not started yet. Right at the end of his mission in Arkania Continent, they got dragged with Tang Shaoyang because of the contract.

Tang Shaoyang's next destination was to visit Arkania again to open the seal of his Dragon Spirit, Rumru. Of course, he also had a promise to fulfill with one of the Gods in the Arkania Continent. Delia might meet her father again, and he could not really wait to see what Arkania had become with The Game.

Elinova smiled, "It doesn't really matter to me. This is my new home right now. But maybe, visiting my old home once in a while is not that bad."

Tang Shaoyang got up and kissed Xiulan's forehead, "Daddy can't play with you today, but maybe later," Then he gave Xiulan to her mother before kissing her mother's cheek and also Elinova's cheek, "I will be going, and I will return with the kids for lunch later."

Tang Shaoyang headed to the elevator and headed down to the underground city. Zara and Karoen were doing their research in Dwarven Keep with the Dwarf. As he arrived at the underground city

through an elevator, a dwarf had been waiting for him. They were expecting his arrival right after Origin sent the message.

He followed the female dwarf into the Dwarven Keep, the city of dwarves. The city did not accept any visitors but high-ranking officials such Supreme General, Vice Supreme General, and Marshal. The dwarf did not want an outsider to visit their city. As for how they got the material and stuff. They had their own establishment on the surface to sort the materials they looked for.

But it seemed the research lab was even more hidden in the city itself. The research was not in the city as he went into an exclusive tunnel. He went through a hidden entrance that looked like a wall. Tang Shaoyang would miss the entrance for sure if not for the guide. The entrance led into a tunnel that led to another big underground space.

Then he was led to the end of the underground space where the tentacle knight, Karoen, and Zara were. They were not alone, four dwarves accompanied them. They were observing the active dimensional gate.

"You are here!" Zara was quite excited when she noticed his arrival. She beckoned her hand, signaling him to come over, "If our theory is correct, and everything goes smoothly. This gate leads to Aqura World where Arkania Continent is located. However, we are not sure if the gate is directly connected to the Arkania Continent. The gate might spawn in another continent."

Tang Shaoyang nodded and walked closer to the gate. He wanted to enter the gate to give it a try. If it was really Aqura World, then the seal on Rumru would break. That was the easy indication if he arrived at the right location.

However, he managed to hold his urge to enter the gate, "Is the gate stable?" He turned toward Zara and asked. The previous attempt resulted in an unstable gate, and the gate collapsed ten minutes after it was opened. If he entered the gate, and it collapsed. That would be troublesome. Especially when Zhang Mengyao and Li Shuang were away from The Empire.

"I don't know," Zara shook her head and turned toward one of the dwarves, "What do you think, Naten?"

"We have to wait to find out. If the gate does not collapse in ten hours, then it should be safe," The dwarf called Naten looked at the gate closely, "However, it looks good and stable, but let us observe longer to be safe, Your Majesty."

"Good work everyone," Tang Shaoyang nodded. He was not in a hurry, so it did not really matter if he had to wait even for a few days, "I did not expect you guys to get the result this quick."

Tang Shaoyang expected it would be months of work, but they succeeded in a week, more or less.

"Don't get too happy so soon. If our theory is correct, the other side might be Aqura, but it might not be Aqura unless we go in and check it. It might be a random world," Zara shrugged. There was no way to know the result unless they went into the gate and checked themselves. However, only a few people could confirm if the other side was Aqura.

Arina, Selena, Delia, Wen, and Kairu were currently not in the city. That left Tang Shaoyang and Elinova who knew about Aqura. One of them must go to the gate to confirm if the gate was correctly connected to their desired destination.

"I will return at midnight. That should be enough time to find out whether the gate is stable or not, right?" Tang Shaoyang nodded. He had a promise with Li Yue and Li Jiaying to pick them up, and then have lunch together with Ava and Elin.

"Yes, that's more than enough time, Your Majesty," The second dwarf replied.

"Do you need people to protect the gate? We don't know that monsters might come from the other side," Tang Shaoyang thought of summoning spirits if Zara and Karoen would like to go rest.

"I will stay and make sure the gate is safe, Your Majesty," Karoen volunteered to guard the gate. The Mystical Spirit was more than enough to guard the gate.

"Are you sure? You can have rest, and I can summon a few spirits to guard the gate," He thought of summoning Afi the Primordial Urosa. The bear warrior was stronger than Karoen, and he would be easy to leave the gate. On top of that, Karoen deserved his rest after working for the dimensional gate.

"No, it's fine, Your Majesty. I will guard the gate until midnight," Karoen insisted to guard the gate.

"Alright. What about you? Do you want to go back?" He turned toward Zara.

"I want to meet my daughter. I want to meet Xiulan," Zara wanted to leave this place and leave the remaining work for the dwarf. She wanted to meet Xiulan. She regarded the baby as her own daughter already.

Tang Shaoyang nodded and summoned Afi, The Primordial Urosa. The bear warrior was discontent that he was summoned to guard the gate, but he did not complain openly. He kept it to himself as he assumed a sleeping position next to the gate.

"What about Vandir? I heard he was here as well?" With Afi, that should be enough to kill or even hold whatever came out from the gate. Not that he did not trust Karoen, but he just wanted an assurance that nothing wrong happened in this project.

"He is in that room," Karoen pointed at the door to the right, "He asked for a private room, and the dwarf made the room for him. He has not gone out for five days, and I am quite worried."

"What are you worried about?" Tang Shaoyang found it funny that Karoen was worried about Vandir. Vandir was the Death King. He was an Undead, he did not need food or drink. The worst possibility was that he died and returned to the Spirit World.

Even though he said that Tang Shaoyang decided to check on Vandir. He also wanted to know the progress of the research on his body. He knocked on the door, and a roar came out from the room.

Bam!

The door was opened as Vandir's skelly head popped out, "What I tell you not to disturb...." The skelly met with Tang Shaoyang's gaze, "Master!? What are you doing here?"

"I came to check on the gate. While I am here, I want to know what you have found about my body," Tang Shaoyang smiled.

"Your body is fascinating," Vandir pulled Tang Shaoyang into the room and closed the door. He did not let anyone take a peek or eavesdrop on his research, "Your muscle is amazing. Never seen such amazing muscle structure in other creatures. However, the best part is your heart, look at your heart."

Tang Shaoyang was pulled to the table where his body was. There he saw his body was perfectly dissected, and he saw at the chest where his triple heart, "Three different types of hearts in one body. Isn't it fascinating? I am currently trying to find out how three different hearts, three different energies work harmoniously."

"I have looked in your blood, and do you want to hear a surprise? Your blood actually can be a good material to make a healing potion. Maybe we can create an instant healing potion with your blood. But we need to extract the demonic energy in your blood to do that, and we can use the extracted demonic energy to make a poison."

Vandir sounded so excited as the undead told him that his own body was precious material for an alchemist.

"Are you an Alchemist or a Necromancer?" He could not help but ask.

"Me? I am proficient in Necromancy, but my alchemist skill is also good," Vandir then scanned Tang Shaoyang from the top to the bottom, "Now you have made a new energy, Chaos Energy. I wonder if there's any change in your body after the transformation."