

## Armipotent 1361

### Chapter 1361 The Meddlesome Adventurer Guild (3)

The conversation turned into a chaotic battle with how Tang Shaoyang's spirit riled up to fight. The broken castle's hall turned into rubble as the battle spread to the whole castle.

Tang Shaoyang did not join the fight as there was no one to fight for him. His spirits handled the remaining six adventurers. As the fight went on, people started to gather outside of the castle's wall. The Harmony Temple's knights made a barricade, preventing the citizens from coming in. It seemed they completely believed in the three Apostles.

The Adventurers also gathered around the castle, but they stayed in the castle's perimeters. They looked ready to fight anytime, waiting for the signal to make the move.

Tisha, Kaltum, and Ron stayed beside him. Not because they did not want to join the fight, but because they knew they were not needed.

"Do we really need to fight The Adventurer Guild?" Tisha could not help but ask. It was not too late to stop the fight while no one was dead yet except for the first adventurer who attacked them first. It was better not to get The Adventurer Guild involved in their fight against The Seven Gods Alliance. She hated The Adventurer, but it was better not to involve them in the fight.

"I will leave the knight in the temple to you, Karoen. I will take care of the people outside!" Tang Shaoyang instructed The Void Knight before he left the castle hall. The three guides followed him outside since they had nothing to do in the fight.

There were also thirty knights guarding the gate from inside the wall, and they immediately drew their weapons as they spotted Tang Shaoyang.

"Can you guys fight?" The knights were quite high-ranked as most of them were Legend Ranks. Looking at these knights, he could not help but feel envy for the temple to have such a strong force. His Empire did not have more than a hundred Legend Ranks if he was correct.

"Twenty Legend Ranks. That's too much for you three, huh?" Tang Shaoyang summoned The Skelly Family. Just the Skelly Family, not the Skelly Army. Kaiser, Keeper, Skelly1 up to Skelly9. The Skelly Army would not do much against the elite squad.

"How many can you take, Kaiser?" He was asking how many knights the Skelly Family could take on. He would not miss the chance to strengthen his skeleton even though their kill did not give him levels. Again, the level did not really matter to him anymore. He felt like he was at the same level as someone who was at God Rank already.

"I don't want you to take unnecessary risk, Kaiser. You will have more opponents to face later. This will not be your last fight," He did not know whether he could summon them again just like spirit, but there was a chance that his skeleton might not be able to summon them again. He did not want to lose the main member of the Skelly Family when they were this strong already.

Kaiser's dark fire in the socket flickered. He planned to take one for each skeleton which was a big risk. He might be of the same caliber with those Legend Ranks, but not with the others. Keeper was a range fighter, so he needed someone to fight the enemy head-on. Getting caught with his lie, he immediately apologized first.

"I apologize, Master. My greed almost killed my family," From all the skeletons, only Kaiser could speak directly. It happened after Kaiser received the bloodline while the others had to communicate through telepathy with Tang Shaoyang while making clacking noise.

"The Skelly Family will take five knights," As Kaiser gave his answer, he split his family into five groups. Kaiser would take one knight by himself, and Keeper teamed with Skelly5 The Guardian Skeleton. A good pair, a tank, and a gunslinger. Skelly7 The Bonemancer was also by himself. He did not join the team when he had the army with him. The remaining Skelly formed into two teams which made it five teams for five knights.

"What about you three? Do you want to fight? Or do you want to watch?" He turned toward the three beastmen.

Kaltum did not want to fight against those Legend Ranks for sure, but he did not say it out immediately, waiting for his friends to respond. If all his friends were fighting, then he had no choice but to fight too.

"We will take two," Tisha was aware of Kaltum's situation and said, "I will fight one knight. Ron and Kaltum will take one too." She made the decision for her friends, and no one opposed his idea to fight.

All these conversations were heard by the knights, and they could not help but be humiliated. It was like there were some fish in the market, and the four beastmen were discussing how many fish they should buy.

"What are we waiting for? Kill those filthy beasts and Undead who dirty our sacred temple!" One knight charged forward with his sword pointed toward Tang Shaoyang. Along with his voice, four knights followed the charge even though they had not received the order to attack.

"That's five knights. You will take two, and my skeleton will take three," Tang Shaoyang motioned to Tisha, Kaltum, and Ron to get ready to the right while motioning to the skeleton to get ready to the left.

Tang Shaoyang walked toward the rushing knights, and he caught the swords. He threw two knights to the right for his guide, and three knights for his skeleton as he kept walking forward. The remaining knights exchanged glances before they charged toward Tang Shaoyang. Fifteen Legend Rank Knights and fifty Primordial Rank Knights were guarding the castle from inside the wall.

He used Gravity Pull and threw the affected two knights at Skelly7 and Kaiser who had not gotten their opponent yet. With that, the remaining knights in front of him had his share. He was in stance with his fist, fighting with one of his strongest techniques, the quickest and the most effective method to clear the knights.

#### Chapter 1362 The Meddlesome Adventurer Guild (4)

Bernard stood on the roof of the building in front of the castle. He was the Vice Guild Leader of the Turan Adventurer Guild. Marten sent him a message, telling him and the remaining adventurers to get ready to fight. The message was specific only to bring The Epic Rank and above. It was as if The Adventurer Guild was ready to declare war against the temple.

'I hope it's not a war against the temple. I hate them, but I don't think we can win against them,' He knew his limitation, and he believed Marten also knew their situation. Especially when Turan City

became The Temple's military camp to fight against The Orin Kingdom. The Temple put their army in this city, and it was stupid to fight The Temple right now.

Bernard could hear the sound of fighting from inside the wall. He glanced at the knight who barricaded the castle. They were not on the move, which meant the situation was not dire enough for them to get involved, 'I heard The Harmony Apostle, The Sun Apostle, and also The Seventh Clown in this city. Marten is not stupid enough to fight them, right? But why do I hear the sound of fighting from inside?'

The Vice Guild Leader kept checking his message log, hoping to get an update from Marten. Unfortunately, Marten was too busy to send a message when his life was in danger. If not for Avyn, Marten would send the message to have them barge into the castle. It was as if each Avyn's strike could kill him.

A person in dark clothes with a mask appeared next to Bernard, "I hope you have information for me, Gerit."

The person called Gerit chuckled when he heard Bernard's tone, "It seems you are afraid of going to war against The Temple, Vice Bernard." It was a rare chance for Gerit to tease his Vice Guild Leader, and he did not miss the chance to tease Bernard.

"I wish I could respond to your teasing positively, but not right now," Bernard shook his head, "Tell me what happened?"

"I heard from the people that an unknown group landed inside the castle. From my information, they are beastmen and one human. From the look of it, they are from the four Major Tribes of The Orin Kingdom. So you don't need to worry, Vice Bernard. We are not fighting The Temple. Guild Master Marten is assisting The Temple to fight the invader." Gerit delivered the positive news.

That put Bernard at ease a little bit, but he was still concerned, "There are three Apostles, and we have our Guild Master inside, and yet, they still could not stop the invader? Can't you check inside, Gerit?"

"If this is a payback for teasing you, then you have gone too far, Vice Bernard. Do you want me to get killed? You know how strict these fanatics are. If they know that I entered their Sacred Temple; they will hunt me down like a mad dog. Go yourself if you want to see what happens inside. I still want to enjoy my peaceful life longer," Gerit refused the order.

Bernard was debating by himself whether to sneak into the castle or not. His gut feeling told him to enter the castle, but he knew The Temple as well as Gerit. The man was right, The Temple would hunt him down if he tried to sneak into their sacred ground without their permission.

Bang!

While he was contemplating whether to enter the castle or not, the steel gate broke open as a figure flew toward his building. It was just a moment, but he saw the figure who flew from the castle. The figure had white armor and a green cape, The Knight of The Harmony Temple.

Boom!

The broken steel gate slowly fell to the ground, and almost crashed onto the knights outside. It was a fifteen-meter steel gate. The knights might not die, but they would get hurt if that metal plate hit them.

The noisy murmur fell into a deep silence as everyone's attention was on the gate. Everyone wanted to know what made the knight fly outside like that. Soon three-meter tall figure slowly came out of the gate. It was something everyone had never seen in their lives.

A black-scaly figure with three pairs of wings stood in the middle of the gate. The creature scanned the crowd and spoke, "If you are not part of The Temple, LEAVE! OR I WILL KILL YOU ALL! HIDE IN YOUR HOUSE, AND YOU WILL BE SAFE!"

After the figure spoke, he let out a deafening roar which immediately made the crowd scatter, screaming while running. The knights swarmed the creature, but those knights' heads popped off with a single fist. The knights that set up the barricade comprised of Epic Rank and Ancient Rank. But the creature still popped their heads easily as if he popped off the watermelon.

"What should we do, Vice Bernard?" Gerit lost his playful side as he witnessed how brutal the dragon-like creature was.

"I will try to hold this creature. You go inside and look for Guild Master Marten," Bernard ordered.

This time, Gerit did not care whether he would be hunted or not. This was an emergency, and he immediately took a detour to get into the castle.

Bernard's heart skipped a beat when he noticed the creature was looking at Gerit precisely. He was ready to move if the creature wanted to attack Gerit, but the creature let Gerit be. He tried to use Detection on the creature, but it did not work, 'That thing has a magic tool to block my detection, or it might have one of its natural abilities to block Detection.'

Then their gazes met, and his heart was beating like crazy. He remembered this feeling. It was during The Dungeon raid that the boss monster almost wiped out his party. It was the same feeling when he faced that absurdly strong boss monster.

'I have my team ready,' Bernard tried to encourage himself. He sent a signal to the adventurers in the perimeter as he came down from the roof. He maintained a safe distance, of twenty meters. Twenty meters was a safe distance he believed that he could react in time no matter how fast the creature was. As he landed, dozens of adventurers gathered behind him as well.

"Be careful, Vice Bernard!" A hoarse voice warned Bernard. The adventurers looked back to where the voice was. A knight came out of the building. His shiny armor was tattered as he limped his way to the adventurer.

"Captain Hosein!" The adventurers recognized the knight. It was the Captain Guard who was responsible for the temple's security.

"He is on the same level as The Apostle! You have to be more careful!"

'I know!' Bernard wanted to yell that out. He knew it with just a single look, and he wanted to question Captain Hosein, 'Where's your bastard Apostles in this time? Where are they when we need them?' Bernard wanted to say that out aloud, but he kept it to himself.

'We have no choice but to stall for Guild Master Marten,' Vice Bernard made up his mind because he was not that confident to defeat that creature, 'This creature seems to be reasonable to let the citizen escape. Maybe I can delay him with a few conversations until Marten comes out. Maybe I should figure out where it comes from too.'

He was about to open the conversation when he saw a woman figure come out of the castle. He was not attracted to the lady's beauty, but the figure in that lady's hand. The figure was familiar, too familiar for him not to recognize the man.

Avyn threw the body in front of Tang Shaoyang while stretching out, "It's decent warming up, but still not enough. That's the body for you!"

It was Marten's body, The Turan Adventurer Guild's Guild Master.

#### Chapter 1363 The Start of Worm Alliance

Bernard felt like his heart stopped beating for a moment when he saw Marten's lifeless figure tossed to the ground. Anger swelled up in his heart, seeing his friend's dead body. They had been through a lot, going through many life-and-death battles, and surviving through the hardship together. Yet this was where his friend's journey ended, dying in the hand of the beast.

As if the death of Marten was not enough to slap him, another body was thrown next to Marten's dead body. It was his other best friend, Gerit. Gerit died with his eyes opened, his neck was twisted a hundred and eighty degrees. From the expression, it was as if Gerit encountered a terrifying monster.

Bernard directed his anger to these beasts for Marten's death, but he blamed himself for Gerit's death. If he did not send him inside the castle, then Gerit would not die. The anger, guilt, and fear mixed together in him. Thanks to that, he managed to compose himself instead of angrily jumping to these beasts. The fact Marten and Gerit were killed, the enemy was stronger than they anticipated.

'Marten is gone now. I will take his position to lead the adventurers,' His mind was thinking fast. There were two options for him. It was to fight these beasts and avenge the death of the adventurers. Or he could surrender and get as many as adventurers out alive instead of fighting the beasts with unknown rank. He was not that confident to fight the beast that killed Marten.

"Do we have more people to fight?" Avyn's gaze fell on the adventurers, scanning the crowd as she tried to identify her next target. Even though Marten did not put up that much challenge against her, she still had fun. She had been trying to use her ancestor's knowledge and got used to how her ancestors fought as well. And at this level, she looked for someone who could last a little longer so she could relive the memories in her head.

Soon The Kankara'Xeo found his target. Her target was not Vice Bernard, but the man on the roof. A red-brown-haired man, with a scar on the forehead, wearing green light armor, and a sword on his back. She found someone stronger than the blond-haired who seemed the leader of the adventurers.

"Tch, how did she notice me?" The man on the roof clicked his tongue. He erased his presence and waited for the fight to break out. He wanted to determine how strong the beastmen were before deciding if he should fight with his adventurers' comrades or not.

"It's Black Iron Ladirma, The Tempest Swordmaster!" An adventurer followed where Avyn looked at and called out.

Wood, Iron, Silver, Gold, Platinum, Diamond, Mithril, Black Iron, and Cardinal. Cardinal was a special rank that was chosen by Two God Ranks directly. One could not reach Cardinal just by

taking a quest, but they must earn The Two God's approval. One could say Cardinal was The Chosen One, and Black Iron was just below that Cardinal.

Even though Black Iron might be one lower rank than Cardinal. Cardinal was not necessarily stronger than The Black Iron Adventurers. The difference between the two ranks in power might not be that big or not different, at all. The twelve Cardinals were Demi-God Ranks, and all Black Iron Adventurers were also Demi-God Rank. That was why the appearance of Ladirma brought joy to the other adventurers.

Marten might no longer be here to fight for them, but they had another to lead them to fight the beast.

Vice Bernard glanced at the roof where he was before. The rational decision would be retreating rather than taking unnecessary risks. But now he regained his confidence a little bit with The Tempest Swordmaster with him.

Ladirma never left his eyes on Avyn from the start, and he began shaking his head, "I don't know where they come from, but you are better not thinking of fighting them. You can't win against them unless we have twelve Cardinals and at least twenty Black Irons."

It sounded absurd because the last time the twelve Cardinals and more than twenty Black Irons gathered was when they were in a war against The Temple.

Tang Shaoyang pulled Avyn's shoulders, "I will allow you all to retreat but with conditions. First and foremost, can you guarantee that The Adventurer Guild won't meddle in my fight with The Temple? If you can guarantee that, then I can guarantee your lives as well."

Ladirma was about to agree to the condition right away. It did not matter if his side adhered to the promise or not. The most important thing was to get out of this situation alive. Whether The Adventurer Guild would meddle or not, it did not really matter to him. He became a Black Iron Adventurer just through sheer power, but he also used his head. Knowing the threat and retreat, not fighting all the monsters he encountered was the reason he reached Black Iron.

"Second, I need the two God Ranks of The Adventurer Guild to take an oath and also sign the contract for me to believe you. Not that I will believe them even with the oath and the contract." He wanted to say the third condition, asking the adventurer on the roof to guide him to the Aidan Continent later, but he decided not to, "That's it. If you can satisfy the two conditions, then I will live your lives."

'F\*CK ME!' Ladirma was about to curse that out loud. There was no way he could convince the two God Ranks to come down here and make an oath and make a contract. A single Black Iron Adventurer was not enough to call The God Rank. The worst part was that he could not communicate with The God Rank. Only Cardinals could speak to the God Rank.

Meanwhile, Bernard's heart began thumping again as he listened to Ladirma. Even Ladirma who was more powerful than Marten did not have the confidence to win against these beasts. He might not know Ladirma, but he trusted Black Iron's judgment.

"I can't make a promise on behalf of all Adventurer Guild, let alone making them take an oath. What about this: I will not meddle in your fight with The Temple. And I will assure you that no adventurers from The Turan Adventurers will meddle in your fight as well. If they receive the quest from The Temple to fight you, then I will kill them myself!"

"I made the conditions, not you. Unfortunately, we can't agree to it, meaning there's no deal," At this moment, the skeleton and the other spirits came out of the castle.

"We have killed all knights inside, Master," Karoen reported.

#### Chapter 1364 The World Alliance Leader, Worm1

As Karoen and Zara came out of the castle, Ladirma no longer hesitated. He made up his mind and turned around, running toward the opposite side. He did not have the confidence to win against the crystal blue draconian. And another two monstrous beings appeared. There was no more hesitation or negotiation, immediately made an escape. That was what crossed his mind at the sight of them.

The reason he wanted to negotiate was to keep his image clean as a Black Iron Adventurer. Admitting defeat had a more positive image than escaping with no words like a coward.

Ladirma looked back and was relieved that no one chased after him. The beastmen had no interest in hunting him down, 'I have to escape to a place with no The Temple's influence.' That was the only way for him to avoid the fight against those monstrous beasts.

His heart was still tight because he was still inside the city. As soon as he jumped over the city wall, coming out of the city. Ladirma was relieved from the stress. He thought it would be safe for him as long as he was out of the city.

"You are quite slow for someone on your level," Ladirma felt like he almost had a heart attack just hearing the female voice. He recognized the voice as the blue-haired girl who killed The Turan Adventurer's Guild Master. He almost fell from his flying skill before regaining his balance in the air.

Avyn was in front of him, floating in the air, looking bored. She looked like had been waiting for him outside the city for a while.

"He loved to give people like you choices, so listen to me, Worm. First, I will not kill you, but you have to take an oath to be his slave. Don't worry, you will not be a slave forever. You will be his slave for thirty years. After that, you will be free."

Ladirma closed his eyes. Even though he had not listened to the second choice, he could guess what it was.

"Or second, you can refuse the first choice and die in my hand? Not so bad, right?"

'God darn it. I came to this remote area to pick up quick money from joining the church to fight The Orin Kingdom. Not only I can't get the money now, but I will become a slave as well. It seems I have used all my luck.'

"Is there really no third option?" Ladirma smiled as if he was trying to charm the beauty in front of him with his smile.

Instead of a return smile, what he got was a terrifying murderous intensity that left him suffocated. He was too shaken to move. The next moment, he felt a piercing cold from his right foot. He did not know when, but his entire right foot was frozen. A big chunk of ice formed below his right foot, and the ice was extremely heavy.

The ice chunk brought him down from the sky. Even though he tried to hold himself in the air, the ice chunk was too heavy for him.

Boom!

He felt a jolt of pain in his muscles from the impact. The ice chunk was the size of a giant boulder, sunk into the ground. To his surprise, the ice color changed to black. As if the ice had turned into Cold Iron. If not for the piercing cold, he might have mistaken the black thing as steel instead of ice. He was suspended in the air because of the ice, putting him in an awkward situation.

"You better think again if you want to joke around with me," Avyn hated that the man tried to flirt with her. That disgusted her which made her angry. She was no longer in a playful mood after that. If he said another irrelevant thing, she might kill him right away.

Ladirma seemed to notice the seriousness as well. Not that he wanted to joke around, but he did not like those two options. The first one might be worse than the death itself. He did not know what these beasts would do to him if he agreed to be the slave.

"If you are worried that you will be treated inhumanely, then you don't need to worry. You will get the same treatment as the normal citizens of The Tang Empire. The difference is that you can't refuse the order from your Master. If your Master asks you to suicide, then the oath will break, and you will be free. You have thirty seconds to make a decision, Worm. If you don't give the answer in thirty seconds, I will take the answer as a no and will kill you right away!"

There was no more playing around. Avyn made it clear to Ladirma.

Meanwhile, Ladirma had mixed feelings inside him. The respected Black Iron was about to be a slave and be called Worm. It was a funny irony for the others, but not so funny for him. The piercing cold slowly faded, and at the same time, he felt like he could not feel anything from his right foot. The faded cold was the only indication that his right foot was still fine.

The Tempest Swordmaster let out a sigh and closed his eyes, 'Should I try to fight her? Die trying rather than become this evil woman's slave.'

"You have five seconds left," The ice-cold voice interrupted his thoughts.

"What? Isn't that too fast?" Ladirma felt like he was being scammed by this evil woman.

"Four..." Avyn started to count down, and Ladirma panicked.

"Two..."

"Hey! It's three before two, you know? Can you even count?"

"One..."

"I will be your slave! I will be your slave!" Ladirma gave his answer as the murderous intent surrounded him.

Avyn extended her index finger to Ladirma's forehead, "Don't resist or you might die!"

Ladirma did not know what the evil woman wanted to do, but he followed the instructions obediently. As soon as the smooth finger touched his forehead, he felt the cold on his entire body. Then he felt it, his brain froze for a moment. His body convulsed for a few seconds before everything turned back to normal.

"What did you do to me?" His eyes widened in surprise.



"I plant Ice Curse on your organs and brain. If you are going too far from me, you will freeze to death. You will start freezing from your brain, then your organs before your whole body freezes. Then slowly, the piercing that is more painful than the one you feel right now will torture you until your death!"

#### Chapter 1365 Alliance Leader Worm1 Is Lonely

Ladirma's eyes shook as he could not believe what he heard. He never heard such a curse, but he did not dare to try it out as well.

"What about the range? Can you tell me the range?" He wanted to know how far he could move from this evil woman to avoid a silly death.

Avyn merely smiled playfully, "Why don't you try to find out the range? I can melt the ice if you are freezing to death."

'Evil woman! She is an evil woman. It's true that pretty girls are mostly evil, and I have to be careful around pretty women.'

"From now on, you Worm1. That's your name until you regain your freedom thirty years later," Avyn flicked her finger, and the ice boulder broke into pieces.

Ladirma was not really happy that he was from the ice because he was now someone's slave. He was the famous Black Iron Adventurer, the feared Tempest Swordmaster, and the respected figure in the Adventurer Guild. All those statuses disappeared within the blink of an eye. More than that, he had a new name now, Worm1 which was humiliating.

"Why Worm1 though?" While he was recovering from the black ice, he couldn't help but ask. He was curious why he was named Worm1, why not just Worm?

"Don't worry, you will have brothers and sisters soon. They will be named after you as well, Worm2, Worm3, and so on. You will not be alone."

That meant he was not the only one who received the offer. Soon everyone in the Turan Adventurer Guild would become slaves just like him. This was a crazy revelation, and he got more curious about the identity of this unknown group. They dared to fight the Adventurer Guild and The Temple at the same time which only a madman would do. The two strongest factions in Aqura.

"You don't need your right foot to fly," Avyn was impatient as it was too long for Worm1 to recover. After saying that, she immediately flew back to the city.

Ladirma snapped out of his thoughts and panicked. He remembered the Ice Curse in his body and immediately followed after the evil woman, 'At least I will not be alone....' That was what he thought until he returned to the castle.

Now he looked at it from the air, he could see the surroundings. Dead bodies were everywhere. The street in front of the castle was painted red with blood while the castle became half-ruin with bodies scattered around. The bad part was he did not see anyone from the Adventurer Guild alive.

That meant the adventurers and the Vice Guild Master chose to fight instead of becoming slaves. He admired their bravery, but that was it. He treasured his life more than anything. The reason he went through a lot of hardship in this dog-eat-dog world was to survive, not to die.

"You look sad that you don't have your brothers and sisters. But don't worry, we will fight more adventurers in the future. We will accept the surrenders as a slave, and you will have friends."

Ladirma ignored the remark as he noticed something peculiar where the skeleton gathered the dead bodies while The Black Draconian stored the dead bodies in the inventory. He glanced at the evil woman and wanted to ask why they gathered the bodies, but then there was no reason for her to tell him their secret.

The Tempest Swordmaster followed Avyn to come down to the bloody street. He attracted the Black Draconian's attention, "You got him?" He heard the deep voice of the Black Draconian.

"Easy. The strong one usually treasures their life more than anything else. The weak one is stupid because of how little experience they have," Avyn shrugged.

"You can't mock their bravery. They still fight for their lives even though they know they cannot win! They are more admirable than me," Ladirma did not like it when the Evil Woman mocked his former comrades. He felt like what they did deserved respect.

"You don't have the right to voice your opinion unless I ask you, Worm1!" Avyn shrugged, "Sure, it's foolish bravery. You have no chance to win, yet still risk your life for it. That's foolish bravery. You can call them brave without calling them a fool if they had a chance to win and try to fight to win, not fight to their death. That's just stupid. It's not like we are offering them a bad deal. They are slaves in name, but they receive an even better salary than the normal citizen. They will receive pay, a new home, and will not starve."

Ladirma could not refute those words. It was indeed foolish to fight even though they knew they could not win the fight. They just fought to their death even though they were given a chance to live.

"Worm1?" Tang Shaoyang was intrigued by the name. If he was not wrong, the man's name was Ladirma, Black Iron Adventurer.

"Yes, that's his new name. You will call him Worm1 until his slave oath is over," Avyn introduced the new slave, "He will be your fastest, and make sure to stay close to him or you will die."

Ladirma was surprised that the leader of the group was the Black Draconian. He thought the leader would be the angel or evil woman next to him. Both had an aura that was stronger than this Black Draconian.

"Is there any hidden force in this city, Worm1?" Tang Shaoyang asked. He was not just talking about the Adventurer Guild, but also The Temple's knights.

"I think you have killed all notable adventurers. The remaining adventurers are below The Epic Rank," Worm1 answered as the evil woman glared at him, "I think The Temple made separate camps for their army to the west of the city. It's the army prepared to fight The Orin Kingdom."

"We need to clean up the army before Frost's army arrives," Tang Shaoyang muttered, then he glanced at Tisha, "How long until the army arrives in the city?" He wanted to avoid a big battle. It would be more troubled if a fight broke out between the two armies. He did not like it because he would be limited if the warrior from The Orin Kingdom was on the same battlefield.

"They will arrive in three or maybe two hours," Tisha answered.

Tang Shaoyang forgot that he came to the city flying, which only takes a few minutes, "Pick up the pace guys. We will fight another army in a few minutes." He was talking to the skeletons, "We will depart after we clean up those knights to the next city. One temple will not be enough to lure Rubia out. We need to destroy at least three temples."

#### Chapter 1366 Jovrick The Dragon Slayer

Ladirma or was now Worm1 thought his Master would work him to his exhaustion as a slave. But he was wrong about it. The order for him was to keep watch on The Temple's army, to ensure no one escaped. Yep, The Black Iron Ladirma was used as a watchdog, and he witnessed how scary his Master was.

He witnessed his Master summon a Black Dragon and also a black wyvern. Those two creatures were scary enough, but there was an undead and a demon that rivaled him as well. As for the Evil Woman, he did not dare to look at where she fought. He was scared to see her fighting, and the angelic woman was no less scary than the evil woman.

On top of all that, the skeleton army actually rivaled the Temple's army as well which made his Master scarier. The skeleton was part of his summon, and that made his Master an army. He was not just an individual, but an army by himself.

If there was something that he regretted, it was that he would not be able to see his Master in action. He stood next to his Master until the slaughter was over. Six thousand army, including two Demi-God Ranks, became corpses. The battle did not even last an hour.

'I made the right decision,' That was what he thought after the battle was over. Even if he joined his fellow adventurers, they had zero chance of winning against this group.

Then it was the weird aftermath after the battle. The summons and the skeletons gathered the knight's dead bodies in one area. But there were too many bodies. There was no way it would fit into his Master's inventory, 'Does that mean the Master will summon a new army of skeletons?' Deep inside his head, he tried to adapt to his new role as a slave and called Tang Shaoyang Master even in his thoughts.

Tang Shaoyang also poured the Legend Rank and The Demi-God Rank dead bodies into the piles. He was not going to summon more skeletons because of these bodies. He thought this would be enough to summon a Mythical Spirit. That was what he hoped for.

The wind swirled as the dead bodies broke into light particles. It was as if he summoned a divine creature. The sky darkened as all the bodies turned into light particles and gathered in one spot. A figure was formed from the light particles. A knight in white armor, wearing a green cape with The Harmony Temple's symbol, and holding a war hammer & shield also with The Harmony Temple's symbol.

[You have summoned Grade SSS Spirit, Jovrick The Forsaken Knight!]

Tang Shaoyang clicked his tongue as his sacrifices went wasted by summoning a Grade SSS Spirit with a few Demi-God Rank's bodies.

However, it was different for Ladirma aka Worm1. His eyes widened in shock at the sight of the Legend figure that formed from the light particles. None of the people from the Adventurer Guild and especially The Temple, know this figure.

More than two meters tall, with a giant hammer & a giant hammer The Temple Harmony crest. Jovrick the Legendary figure who killed the Dragon from Aidan Continent. His name was sung by The Temple, not just The Harmony Temple. The Sea Shrine of The Sea God, The Sun Temple of The Sun God, and even The Clown Troupe that looked detached from The Temple sang the name, Jovrick The Dragon Slayer.

"It's Jovrick The Dragon Slayer!" Worm1 could not hide his excitement to see the Legendary figure. He blurted that out loud because of how surprised and excited he was. He might be old, but he still idolized Jovrick as his idol like the other kids.

Jovrick who tried to familiarize himself with the new environment after the endless darkness looked toward the sky. His green eyes locked on Ladirma as his name was called. But he did not remember he had a Dragon Slayer title.

Even though he felt a connection with Tang Shaoyang, he felt it with his heart, but he ignored Tang Shaoyang and rushed toward Ladirma, "What do you mean by JOVRICK THE DRAGON SLAYER!?" He roared as he flew toward Ladirma. The voice contained anger and malice even though it sounded like a compliment.

That caught Ladirma by surprise as he immediately got away from Jovrick as he sensed the killing intent.

"Why did you call me The Dragon Slayer!? Explain to me!?" Both floated on the same level.

Tang Shaoyang was interested in the story as well because the System had a different title for Jovrick. It was The Forsaken Knight instead of The Dragon Slayer. Either Worm1 mistook Jovrick for someone with the same name or there was an interesting story for that title. He was intrigued by the story, 'But Worm1 recognized Jovrick even though I did not say his name.'

"You are Jovrick, The Apostle of The Harmony Temple who fought the Guardian of the Inasian Kingdom, The Green Dragon, and killed The Dragon even though you died after you won the battle. Your name was sung to the whole world as The Temple parades The Dragon's head during your burial. The Temple called The Dragon Slayer, and The World recognized your achievement, you are a known legend, the idol of the young knights and also the young adventurers. Jovrick The Dragon Slayer!"

Worm1 was too excited about it as he shared the story passionately. He met his idol, the first person to slay an actual dragon.

Jovrick let out a maniacal laughter after hearing that. He laughed as if he just heard the funniest joke in his life, "Jovrick The Dragon Slayer!? What a fancy name! NO! I am not a Dragon Slayer! I am the abandoned knight. They abandoned me to fight Niuxe to my death. I was killed before I could even kill Niuxe, and now my name was known as The Dragon Slayer. Yeah, maybe you can do that much after sacrificing me. That's what you are good at, RUBIA BITCH!"

## Chapter 1367 Goddess Shady Deed

Niuxe was the name of The Green Dragon, The Guardian of the Inasian Kingdom, one of the beast kingdoms in the Aidan Continent. The Green Dragon died from the heavy wound she suffered from the joint attack of several apostles and two God Ranks.

They used everything they had to kill Niuxe, but they failed to kill her. Niuxe was still standing even though there was a five-meter hole in her body, and she was fighting them even more ferociously with the intention of bringing her enemy down with her. After exhausting their means, Goddess Rubia and Clown God decided to run away and decide to wait until Niuxe died from the injuries they had inflicted on her.

Not just injuries, but they used poison as well. It was just a matter of time for her to die. However, they could not just escape because Niuxe would chase them. Jovrick was the strongest apostle who was still alive, and he was someone who was strong enough to defend Niuxe's attack.

Clown God proposed the idea to leave him behind while they decided to run away to cut the unnecessary casualties. There was no rejection as Goddess Rubia asked him to stay. Of course, Jovrick refused to stay. At that time, he felt like there were several apostles who were weaker than him. Those apostles who are weaker than him should be the sacrifice.

However, Clown God insisted on leaving him behind because he knew the other apostles could not hold The Dragon as long as Jovrick. Goddess Rubia agreed to leave him behind, and Clown God threatened to kill his family after he killed him if he did not agree to be the sacrifice.

That was the actual story behind Jovrick The Dragon Slayer. He did not kill The Green Dragon, he was killed by her before she died from the poison and the injuries. There was no Dragon Slayer, but only Jovrick The Forsaken Knight.

"I see.... This is what she said back then. Your name will be remembered as a heroic knight of The Harmony Temple. That's why they put my name as the first person to kill a dragon. At least, she fulfilled her promise to make my name to be remembered by the world," Jovrick said sarcastically.

"That's good information for me. Rubia and Clown could not kill the Green Dragon. That's a good measurement to measure their power. They are not as strong as Eol which makes my job easier," Tang Shaoyang nodded his head.

"What about you? Do you want to have the chance for your vengeance? Don't you want to kill Rubia?" Even though he was disappointed that Jovrick was just a Grade SSS Spirit. Grade SSS Spirit was still Grade SSS Spirit, it was not a bad thing to have another Grade SSS Spirit.

"Let me correct myself, don't you want to see Rubia die? You can't kill her with your rank," And he did not have enough Spirit Blessing to upgrade him to Archaic Spirit. He used his Spirit Blessings for Zara to reach the Archaic Spirit and the last Spirit Blessing for Afi The Primordial Urosa to reach the Archaic Spirit as well.

"Of course, I want to see her death and also that Clown's death! But can't you do that? I doubt you can do that," Jovrick finally had a closer look at the person he had a bond with. His intuition did not work on everyone else, and the Black Draconian did not look like someone who could kill The God Rank.

"If you are Mythical Spirit or Archaic Spirit. I will make a move myself to prove to you that I can kill her, but you are not worth it for me to do that. Since you doubt me then let's change the deal, will you become my sacrifice or make a contract with me? You are quite a good sacrifice."

Avyn, Zara, and Karoen stood between Tang Shaoyang and Jovrick. Arelion and Rumru stood behind him. The fastest way to subdue the spirit was with the force.

"The rule says you can't rely on others in the battle of contract! The System would not allow you to gank up on me like this!" The Forsaken Knight was aware of the basic rules for the spirits. He paid attention to the details, and the System mentioned the contractor could not rely on the external force in the spirit contract battle.

"And they are not external forces. They are part of me. They are spirits just like you!"

Then Jovrick realized that he could sense their aura, but not Tang Shaoyang. That explained why he could sense their aura because they were also spirits like him. He could not sense the living being's aura unless he shared the sense with his Master, and he did not have a Master, yet.

"You are going to kill Rubia for me?" Jovrick changed his mind and asked the question.

"You got it wrong. I don't kill her for you but for myself. I have made an oath with him to kill the Seven Gods. Not just Rubia, The Clown, and the other five Gods as well. I will kill them all! Make your choice, will you become my level or will you form a contract with me?"

Jovrick did not care whether Tang Shaoyang killed Rubia for him or for anyone else. The reason he agreed to be spirit was to see the death of Rubia, "I will become your spirit. You will become my new Master. Jovrick The Forsaken Knight will follow you even if you are going to hell. I will follow you to my death as long as you don't abandon me just like Rubia!"

Jovrick submitted to Tang Shaoyang, and the contract was formed. There was no promise from Tang Shaoyang's side. Jovrick's figure turned into light particles and entered Tang Shaoyang's forehead.

"The storytime is over, and it's time to move our ass to the next city. Where's the closest city, Worm1?"

Ladirma was too caught up in the story. It was a lie if he was not disappointed that the person he admired was the knight who was abandoned by The Temple. Jovrick was never a Dragon Slayer, but a sacrificial pawn.

## Chapter 1368 The Young Lion's Frustration

Tang Shaoyang left Turan City after wiping out The Temple's army stationed near the city. He left Radiance behind to make sure things went smoothly until The Orin Kingdom arrived in the city. No people stepped out of their houses as Tang Shaoyang told them to, so it looked like a dead city from the air.

Their next destination was Akkon City. Another city that was taken from The Orin Kingdom by The Temple. Of course, The Adventurer Guild also had a branch there. Their big influence allowed them to set up a branch anywhere regardless of who managed the city. Not just that, the adventurers were a big help in clearing out the small disturbance by the monsters.

Ladirma looked listless as he followed Tang Shaoyang and the four beastmen. The big hit lasted longer on him after knowing his idol was not real, but a story created by The Temple to boost The Temple's fame. Having one of their knights defeat the dragon was more impressive than one of the Gods killing the dragon. That would leave a deep impression which made people remember about The Temple each time they brought up The Legendary Knight, Jovrick.

"We have arrived at Akkon City, Sir," Tisha had become even more careful after witnessing how a single person overpowered an army. So did the other three beastmen.

"Our target is The Temple, but what about The Adventurer Guild, Sir?" She asked so she could know what to do in case they had to face the Adventurer Guild again.

Tang Shaoyang's plan was simple. He destroyed at least four to five temples before forcing The Goddess of Harmony herself, Rubia, to come to him. So he would visit the other three cities after Akkon, three cities with The Harmony Temple.

"Yo, Worm1. Do you know something about the Akkon Adventurer Guild? How strong is their guild leader compared to the one I killed in Turan?" Tang Shaoyang did not rush into the temple this time. He had another plan for the Adventurer Guild. It seemed the Demi-God Rank was not rare in this world, so he thought of bringing them back with him as an additional force for his Empire. Those Demi-God Ranks might become the God Ranks by the time the truce was over.

"I am not too familiar with them. I come here to fulfill my quest to join the fight with The Temple against The Orin Kingdom. I don't know anyone from this city adventurer guild. But there's a requirement to be a Guild Master. At least, the Guild Master has to be Legend Rank. That's the minimum requirement." Ladirma replied.

"Then let's do the same. We storm into the temple and wait for the Adventurer Guild to come. We will respond to them accordingly. If they are too weak, then we can leave them be." He was not a murderer, killing people mindlessly. There was a reason why he wiped out the Adventurer Guild in Turan City.

The Turan City was too close to The Orin Kingdom, and The Adventurer Guild would not stay still after knowing he killed their Guild Leader. If he left them be, they might come for The Orin Kingdom. He did not want to go back just to fight the adventurers he left behind. That was why he came with two choices, slave contract or be killed.

Of course, now he wanted to take these adventurers as his slaves for his selfish reasons. They just needed to serve The Tang Empire for thirty years, and they would not be treated as slaves but as normal people. It was just that they had no choices just like his citizens. These adventurers had to fight for the empire in their time of need.

The same with the Turan City, The Harmony Temple used the previous Lord's castle as their temporary temple. It was easy to spot how conspicuous the castle was. It was big and at the center of the city, easy to spot from above.

The five figures dove into the castle which lacked guards. There were only two knights outside the castle, and there were no guards inside the castle wall. The four landed without being noticed. The Temple thought they would not be attacked when there was a city and an army separated them from The Orin Kingdom.

"Easier than before," Ron muttered. The knights in the city wall also failed to notice them.

"So, there's this one apostle in each temple?" Tang Shaoyang asked as he pushed the metal door. The metal door was pushed flawlessly without making noise. It showed how well-maintained the metal door was.

"No, but each temple must have at least five Bishops which usually are Legend Rank," Tisha explained, "There were only twelve Archbishops and Twelve Clowns for The Clown God. Two Archbishops usually stay at the main church while the remaining Archbishops are moving actively, leading the army in the war."

"Just five Bishops, heh? Does that mean you guys can handle this, right?" As they entered the main hall, four knights stayed on guard at the stairs that led to the second floor. The four knights looked at the foreign guests, and they stared at the four knights as well.

Tang Shaoyang slapped the back of Ladirma's head, "What are you doing, Worm1? Get it done quick. Speed. I want speed from you. Lead these four young'uns and wipe the temple!" He called the four beastmen young'un even though most likely they were older than him.

Maru was the first one to act as soon as he heard that. That was a green light for him to move and was followed by Ladirma. Kaltum, Ron, and Tisha followed after the two and ended the knight's lives before they knew what happened.

"I will wait for you guys here, and don't forget to bring the body if they are Legend Rank! And don't get separated. We don't know if the five Bishops are Legend Rank or Demi-God Rank! Make a run back here if you can't beat them!"

With the instruction, the five left as a group. They started it from the first floor, sweeping the first floor flawlessly like an assassin.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang went out and leaned against the pillar near the entrance. He acted as a guard if the Adventurer Guild sent a reinforcement. Or maybe there were knights who came back to help.

"I want speed, but shouldn't I go myself then?" He was quite worried deep inside. He had not seen what the four beastmen and Worm1 were capable of.

[Why don't you summon me out? I can speed it up] Zara volunteered to fight.

"It's just Legend Rank. Let's save Energy in case The God Ranks come right away. It takes a lot to maintain Vandir, so let's save up a bit." Even though he had almost limitless Chaos Energy because he never ran them out in a war or a fight. He always had a lot of energy left after the battle, but he was still cautious. Confident, but not overconfident, he always reminded himself not to be overconfident.

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Meanwhile, Maru was running out of breath after his fight against one of the five Bishops stationed in Akkon City. His enemy was Legend Rank, one rank lower than himself but he had to work it hard to win the fight. His fight blasted the castle, most of the interiors were in ruins because of their fights. Tisha fought one by herself while Ron and Kaltum worked together to kill one Bishop.  
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Worm1 yawned as he had been waiting for quite a while for the four beastmen to finish their fights. He fought two bishops, and he finished the fight much earlier than them.

Maru had a bitter look as he glanced at Ladirma. They were both at the same rank, but it was obvious who was stronger.

"Do you guys need my help if we face a similar situation in the future?" Ladirma asked because they could see that the four beastmen were struggling to fight The Bishop.

"How?" Maru stood in front of Ladirma and asked.

"How what?" Ladirma was confused at the young lion's question, furrowing his brow.



"How are you stronger than me even though we are in the same rank?" He was frustrated and devastated. If he was weak compared to Tang Shaoyang's slave, then how big was the actual gap between him and Tang Shaoyang. That was what frustrated him the most.

"There's more than just rank, kiddo. Experience, class, level, and maybe System Unique Technique," Ladirma shrugged.

"System Unique Technique?" That was the first time Maru heard about that.

"Yes, it's similar to skill but also different. It's a skill, but also not a skill. Different from the normal skill, you have to learn this Unique Technique manually. How can you not know this? It's rare, but should not be that rare, especially for us The Demi-God Rank. We can enter various kinds of dungeons easily, and that technique is one of many rewards from dungeons."

"Dungeon? We are glad that we have survived until now. The battlefield is the place where I level up and reach The Demi-God Rank. I don't think it would be this hard to catch up, Sir Tang."

### Chapter 1369 Smurfing In Another World (10)

Ladirma blinked his eyes, slowly glancing at the young lion, "You are setting Master as a standard? I don't mean to mock you, but you are choosing the wrong standard from the start."

"Why not? Sir Tang is still a Demi-God Rank. I want to be a strong Demi-God Rank like him who can easily defeat the people with the same rank," Maru heard directly from King Frost that Sir Tang Shaoyang was a Demi-God Rank. A Demi-God Rank that was stronger than King Frost.

That was the reason he wanted to fight Tang Shaoyang. He wanted to find out the gap between him and Sir Tang, the person whom King Frost seemed to admire. He now found out the gap was just too big even though they were in the same rank.

It was Ladirma's turn to be surprised as he heard those. He did not know Tang Shaoyang's rank, and this was the first time he heard it. He assumed Tang Shaoyang was a God Rank, not just because he had a summon like the angelic woman and the evil woman, but because they were set on a journey to kill the Seven Gods.

Only God Rank could kill another God Rank. No one was stupid enough to challenge a God Rank while they were still in the Demi-God Rank. But there was one now if the young lion was telling the truth.

"You are lying to me!" Worm1 held the young lion's wide shoulder. It looked funny because Ladirma was around 1.8 meters while Maru was 3 meters tall, "This is not funny even for a joke, you know!?" He hoped what he heard was a lie.

"King Frost was the one who told me about Sir Tang's rank. If not for King Frost, I might think Sir Tang was also God Rank," Maru grinned while shaking his head, "But don't worry though. Even though Sir Tang is a Demi-God Rank, he has killed several God Ranks, and one of them is a Divine Dragon."

"Did you trust that? A Demi-God Rank killed several God Ranks, even a dragon?" Ladirma was not aware of what Divine Dragon implied. He thought all dragons were equally stronger, "You can't just trust what he says!"

"Why not, though? It's not like he had ever told a single lie before, and didn't you see his Bloodline Transformation in Turan City? He has a Dragon Bloodline. From what I heard, he inherited The King of Orin Forest's bloodline, Sir Rumru, The Black Dragon," That was what Frost told him and the others as well. Nôv(el)B\\jnn

"This is madness. This is madness. This is madness." Ladirma muttered the same words three times. He thought he made the right choice to surrender, but now he found out that Tang Shaoyang was not even a God Rank. Challenging Seven Gods by himself was already crazy, and now he found something crazier. His Master was not even a God Rank, "Do you think Dragon Bloodline would be enough to win against those Seven Gods? If Dragon could kill them, why do you think The Five Guardians of Aidan Continent did not kill The seven Gods?"

"You are making too much fuss for something trivial. Just because they could not do it, doesn't mean Sir Tang could not do it as well," Kaltum snickered from the other side as he approached the two.

Ron nodded, "You better watch your mouth. We don't lose our new comrade because your mouth is loose. You are quite a useful comrade, after all."

"Let's regroup. Don't make Sir Tang wait for too long," Tisha headed back out, picking up her pace.

If Ladirma idolized Jovrick for killing a Dragon, The four beastmen idolized Tang Shaoyang. They did not know it yet, but they had an unconditional trust in Tang Shaoyang after seeing him, slaughtering The Temple's army and also Temple's knights. The Orin Kingdom had been suppressed for far too long by The Temple. So when a figure showed up and destroyed The Temple, they idolized that person. The Temple was like their kingdom's arch nemesis, haunting them from the start of the game until now.

The group met Tang Shaoyang outside the castle, and Tang Shaoyang was leaning against the wall at the other side of the entrance. The knight's bodies were scattered between the entrance to the gate. When The Temple was under attack, the knights who were on guard on the city wall, the knights who were on patrol, and the knights who were off duty were recalled. However, they never reached inside to provide help as they were killed there.

Tang Shaoyang yawned as he was getting bored from waiting, "What took you guys so long? I thought it was just Five Legend Ranks?"

Two Demi-God Ranks, two Legend Ranks, and one Primordial Rank. That should be enough to kill five Legend Ranks quickly. But he waited for forty minutes for them to come out. That was too long, "If you take this much time every time we raid The Temple. I will send my summon instead."

Tang Shaoyang waved his hands as Tisha was about to make an excuse, "We will leave right away. Save your blabber for yourself." He then turned around and pushed the gate from inside.

It was a similar scene when he got out of the castle in Turan City. People gathered around the castle, but this time there were no civilians. Hundreds of Adventurers surrounded the castle even though The Temple did not ask them for aid.

Hundreds of knights rushed back to the temple, including the knights who guarded the main gate. There was no way it would go unnoticed. The Guild Leader of Akkon Adventurer Guild immediately gathered all available adventurers and surrounded The Temple when they heard the

sound of fighting. Despite the sound of fighting and screams, they did not enter the temple, respecting The Harmony Temple's strict regulations.

The gate was opened, but what he saw was not the knight with white armor and green cape, but two humans and four beastmen. The Guild Leader recognized one of the humans, The Black Iron Adventurer, The Tempest Swordsman, Ladirma.

There were less than a hundred Black Iron Adventurers, and as a Guild Leader, he memorized them all because he did not want to offend them. The Black Iron possessed similar strength to the twelve Cardinals, after all.

"This...." The Guild Leader did not know how to react to this. He could see past them that the knight's bodies were scattered around.

Tang Shaoyang remembered that there was something he had forgotten. He turned toward the four beastmen, "Where's the bodies? I told you to bring the bodies."

Ron and Kaltum turned around, "We forgot. We will retrieve the bodies quickly."

Chapter 1370 Death Flashes Before Worm1

?1370 Death Flashes Before Worm1

The Guild Leader overheard the conversation and furrowed his brow. He heard something about bodies, 'Did they come here to retrieve their falling beastmen's bodies?'

'Does the Black Iron Ladirma accept a request from The Orin Kingdom?' His mind ran wild, thinking what was Ladirma doing here with the beastmen? 'No, but I heard The Tempest Swordsman accepted the quest from the temple to fight The Orin Kingdom. What actually happened here?'

He received the information from his friends that Black Iron Ladirma might come to his territory, telling him to get on Ladirma's good side if Ladirma ever visited Akkon Adventurer Guild. However, Ladirma did not visit his branch, and now he met them in this awkward situation.

"What should we do about them? Should we clean them as well?" Maru heeded Ladirma's advice. He needed to catch up to their level first before looking for a more complicated alternative. These adventurers might help him with that, and he had been identifying his target. There were three Demi-God Ranks, and he had chosen his prey between the three,

Hearing that, The Guild Leader confirmed that this group killed all the knights of the Harmony Temple. That meant Black Iron Ladirma was on the Orin Kingdom's side. That put him in a tough spot. If The Temple in his city was wiped out, then he could not avoid the Harmony Temple's wrath as well. Especially if he did not do anything when the culprit was in his sight.

However, Ladirma's presence made it hard for him to make the move. He would clash against his fellow adventurer which should not happen in the first place.

Soon, the two beastmen who were asked to retrieve the bodies returned. But it was not what he thought. Those were the bodies of Bishops, and The Knight Captains that were stationed in Akkon City. He met them all, and he recognized them all. They were dead bodies, thrown right in front of humans with left black eyes.

There were over twenty bodies, which disappeared into the man's inventory. He was wrong, the beastmen came here not to retrieve their falling comrade's bodies, but to collect the corpses they killed. It was either the work of a mercenary or an assassin group.

'Does The Orin Kingdom send them to create chaos in the back line?' The Guild Leader did not know that The Harmony Temple and The Adventurer Guild in Turan City were wiped out.

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh. Even though he had been trying to work with his communication skills, diplomacy stuff, and the others that was never his strength but fight, 'I need to bring someone to be my voice later.' That was what he thought as he scanned these adventurers.

"Worm1, offer the noteworthy adventurers. The same offer as yours. If they refuse, I have no choice but to kill them," Culling the strong from the Adventurer Guilds, leaving the weaker ones so they possessed no threat to The Orin Kingdom.

Ladirma turned toward Tang Shaoyang. The thought of killing Tang Shaoyang crossed his mind, but then he met with Tang Shaoyang's gaze. It was as if His Master could read his thoughts. He sensed the terrifying murderous intent of the man that suffocated him.

His pupils dilated in shock because to have such murderous intent, this man had to kill many. Millions or maybe hundreds of millions died to him. That was what it felt for him. His heart was thumping furiously, and he thought he would really die until he heard his voice, "That would be the first and the last one, Worm1. If you have the same thoughts for the second time, then I will use my body for the sacrifice. What I hate the most is traitors, and the people who betrayed me never met a good ending. Death is a mercy for a traitor."

The thought of killing his Master had long gone. The will to fight for his freedom disappeared as soon as he felt the murderous intent directed at him. He thought they were in the same rank, and he might have had a chance. But the thought was long gone now. There was no chance he would win against Tang Shaoyang. That was what he felt when he confronted His Master.

Ladirma bowed his head, "I apologize for my mistake. I promise you this will be the last one!"

'Since I have changed a boat and could never return, I might as well do it to my best,' Ladirma stepped forward.

"I am Ladirma! Who's the Guild Leader?"

The adventurers were quite nervous after seeing the scattered bodies behind. It seemed Ladirma was not on their side as well. All the adventurers subconsciously turned their heads to their Guild Leader, selling out their leader.

"I am The Guild Leader of the Akkon branch. My name is—" His voice was cut short before he could introduce his name.

"Your name is not important. If you are alive after this conversation, you will get a new name, anyway," Ladirma waved his hand.

The Guild Leader was confused at first but then was presented with a System Contract. It is said above as a Slave Contract. Just the title was enough to make him not want to read until the end.

"Read until the end before you talk!"

If not for The Tempest Swordmaster, he would not read it until the end. But then he realized it was the best Slave Contract ever. Aside from the fact that he must obey the Master's order, everything was a quite good contract.

They were paid which was rare for a slave to be paid, they would be provided with a good house as well, and it was written in detail that if the slave was given an impossible order or an order to suicide, the contract would be annulled automatically. That was a weird Slave Contract, but that was the best slave contract if a slave contract really existed.

"You can agree with the contract and follow My Master here. Or you can refuse the contract, and we will kill you all here right now," Then Ladirma pointed at the two other Demi-God Rank Adventurers, "You two also come here and read the contract. You have five minutes to decide."