

Armipotent 1381

Chapter 1381 Wormers Nightmare

?1381 Wormers Nightmare

After escorting Elin and Ava back to the castle, Tang Shaoyang went to the Adventurer Guild. He told them that he would return for dinner to assure them it was nothing serious. If he had to guess, it must be related to his message last night.

The wormers aka the former adventurers were having their drink. The hall was crowded with people drinking and eating. It looked like Worm1 had not informed them yet. In his presence, the chatter stopped as the wormers stood up and greeted him.

Tang Shaoyang waved his hand casually, telling them to continue as he headed to the fourth floor. Ladirma, Kali, Armano, and the other seven Demi-God Ranks were waiting for him. There was another familiar face in the room. He recognized the face even though the face was black and blue, just like someone who got beaten up pretty hard. It was the messenger he sent to the Adventurer Guild's main branch in Waskin City. The Adventurer Guild's main branch in Arkania Continent was in the Waskin City, the biggest one in this continent.

"They are quick to send the answer. I plan to wait for two or three days," Tang Shaoyang took a seat and presented to him, "So what's the reply?"

The Diamond-Rank Adventurer swallowed a mouthful of saliva as he was unsure. He looked at Tang Shaoyang fearfully. Last night's image was not something he could forget overnight. The Black Iron Adventurer was stomped to the death.

Tang Shaoyang's expression was calm, he expected the Adventurer Guild to fight back instead of agreeing with him. He expected that, but he still hoped the Adventurer Guild would not meddle so he had less work and more time to spend with his family.

The Diamond-Rank Adventurer was nervous as he tried to word the message less offensive. He might lose his life if the message made Tang Shaoyang angry. But before he could say the reply from the Adventurer Guild, he saw a big change of expression on Tang Shaoyang's face. Not only that, killing intent flared out in the room.

His heart was jolted in shock as he found himself hard to breathe. His chest heaved up and down, trying to suck oxygen as much as possible. His eyes widened in fear, and his body was shaking. Fortunately, it did not last long as Tang Shaoyang controlled his aura and killing intent.

The Diamond-Rank Adventurer peeked at Tang Shaoyang secretly. His face was expressionless, and his eyes were void of emotion. It was unknown what made Tang Shaoyang react like that. But he could tell that the man was angry. The calm and easy-going expression could no longer be seen.

"I do really plan to leave the Adventurer Guild alone but..." Tang Shaoyang did not finish his words as he turned toward Ladirma, "Have you checked the contract today, Worm1?"

Ladirma was surprised why his Master asked that, but he did not question Tang Shaoyang, "I haven't checked the contract for today, Master." As he said that, Ladirma took out all the contracts. He split the contracts with the other nine people in the room, "Check if any of them breach the contract."

Ladirma checked the contract daily before he went to sleep. He did not find any anomaly last night, but there must be something wrong if His Master asked him about the contract. The nine people checked hundreds of contracts in a hurry. They also felt the terrifying burst of aura and killing intent. It terrified them, so it was better for them to act quick and appease their Master.

Soon, they found out that twenty contracts turned dark red, meaning the one who signed the contract betrayed the Master. The ten Demi-God Ranks shot up from their chairs, "We will kill them, Master!" Worm1 took the initiative to take action instead of waiting for an order.

"No! Capture them alive. I need to show the others the price for betraying me," Tang Shaoyang said in a toneless voice. He hated a traitor the most, and death was not the punishment for the traitors.

The reason he snapped was because there was a group trying to kidnap his family. Avyn just told him a moment ago, a group of five people tried to kidnap his daughter and Ava. However, the attempt failed because of Avyn and Zara. He left Avyn, Zara, Radiance, and Karoen as bodyguards for his family. That was the only way for him to leave them at ease.

Ladirma handled the problem quickly as he managed to capture the traitors in thirty minutes. Eighteen Diamond-Rank adventurers and two Mithril Adventurers were on their knees in the big hall of the Adventurer Guild.

"I AM SORRY! I DON'T MEAN TO BETRAY YOU, MASTER! I HAVE NO CHOICE TO FOLLOW THEIR INSTRUCTION BECAUSE THEY THREATENED ME WITH MY FAMILY! I HAVE NO CHOICE!" One of the adventurers yelled as Tang Shaoyang came down from the second floor.

Tang Shaoyang's face remained emotionless, approaching the adventurer who yelled at him, "You have a choice. You can come to me and tell the truth, and I can save your family from them. That's the choice you have!"

"Traitors are one of a few things in the world that I hate the most, and I will show you all their fate for betraying me! Prepare all healers we have. I need them."

From night to the morning, The Worm Alliance witnessed what happened to the twenty traitors. They were forced to watch as Tang Shaoyang tortured twenty adventurers. The gruesome scene as they witnessed how Their Master skinned a man alive. Pulling out the eyeballs, cutting the tongue, pulling the nails, hammering the penis flat, popping their balls with hammers, and so on. The vicious cycle continued as the healer would heal the traitor back, not leaving even scars on the body. It was a nightmare, not just for the traitors, but also for The Worm Alliance who was forced to watch all of this from the evening until the sun rose in the morning.

In the morning, there were seven human flawless skins, eyeballs, nails, and crushed male vital parts next to each of the traitors. Not just one, but many of them because the healers kept regenerating their missing part, and Tang Shaoyang kept extracting them. The twenty traitors had lost their will to live after experiencing the nightmare.

"Just kill me.... Please just kill me...." That was what the twenty traitors muttered in the morning.

Chapter 1382 Reverse Scale (1)

?1382 Reverse Scale (1)

Hours of torture broke them down. Even the former adventurers who watched everything, not the ones who experienced the torture were traumatized. They could not feel the pain, but they could tell how painful it was based on their voices.

Twenty Slayer Blades formed right behind the twenty people. In one clean cut, the blade cut through their necks, killing them all. Blood spurted out from their body, creating a fountain of blood. It was followed by a thud sound as the head fell to the ground followed by the body.

Tang Shaoyang collected the bodies from the ground. He did not immediately leave the hall as he stood in the middle of the pool of blood, "This is what happened to the traitors. This is the punishment for traitors. Engrave this in your mind before you think of betraying me!"

The sound of people gulping down their saliva was the only thing that could be heard after the declaration. Tang Shaoyang turned toward the exit while he waved at Worm1, "Clean the mess. Our target is not only The Temple now, but also the Adventurer Guild."

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Waskin City

Carlos Artura, the current Waskin Adventurer Guild's Guild Leader, and also a Cardinal. One of the twelve adventurers who had the authority to communicate directly to The Adventurer Guild's patron God Ranks. He headed to his office early in the morning because he got a call from his vice president about yesterday's issue.

If not for that problem, he would come to the guild in the afternoon. It annoyed him that something big came up. As he arrived at the Adventurer Guilds, the adventurers greeted him with respect. It was something he enjoyed, the respect and admiration from the others. Something he deserved as a Guild Master and also Cardinal.

Carlos Artura greeted them back with a smile and a nod. That was what he was known for, friendly and kind among the twelve cardinals who treated the adventurers below them coldly. He went up to his office, and four people were waiting in his room.

He rubbed his shiny, bald head, "What's wrong, guys? Why do you guys look so depressed early in the morning?"

Vice Guild Leader, Amon, rolled his eyes, "I am surprised how can you be so calm in this situation? We just lost three Black Iron Adventurers. We can't underestimate our enemy, Carlos."

Carlos maintained his composure. He went to get his hot cocoa from the table and got on his seat, "What about your plan to capture his family?"

Amon shook his head, "We lost contact with them. I presumed they were dead by now, and the remaining adventurers were quitting Adventurer Guild. We can't contact any adventurers from the six cities anymore."

"Please take this issue seriously, Carlos! They are in Harkon City right now. That means he has defeated The Temple's army in Turan, an army that is supposed to take a kingdom. Not just that, The Temple sent three apostles too, and they were dead."

The Apostle was equally strong to the Cardinal. At least, on paper, it was supposed to be the case. It was hard to tell which one was stronger because none of them had ever fought each other recently.

If their enemy could kill three apostles. It was clear that their enemy was highly stronger than Carlos Artura. They needed a special measure to face the unknown enemy, but Carlos Artura looked so calm and carefree.

"I see, our plan failed...." He smiled despite being reminded of the incoming danger, "Don't worry, Amon. I have reported the situation to Sir Hemlin."

Hemlin was one of the two God Ranks from the Adventurer Guild. Different from the Seven God Alliance. Hemlin did not regard himself as a God, so that was why Carlos Artura called him Sir.

"Sir Hemlin says he will send the tenth and eleventh Cardinal to take care of the issue. Three Cardinals should be enough to get rid of this fool who dares to touch The Adventurer Guild. And I am sure The Temple will not stay still after losing six temples and also their army. From what I heard, The Harmony Temple gathered five Apostles to Waskin City. Five Apostles and three Cardinals, that's more than enough to face one person, right?" Carlos Artura smiled.

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Tang Shaoyang returned to the castle in a foul mood. He was in a foul mood because today would be the last day he spent with his family. As he returned to the castle, he told them the current situation.

The Adventurer Guilds discovered his family through the traitors, and his family would be a target for sure. He did not want them to stay if that was the case. No matter how confident he was, if the enemy targeted his family. There might be a mishap, something that he could not predict that might happen, so he would rather play safe.

If the enemy did not know his family, he might keep them with him. They would not target his family if they did not know. It was different now, and he did not want to take the risk.

"I see...." Elinova sounded disappointed, but she had to agree with Tang Shaoyang. She did not want to be a burden to him, after all. She was aware that she was not much help in the battle. If she could not help, then she should not be a burden too. It was a pity that she could not meet the people from her old village.

Tang Shaoyang kissed her on the forehead, "We can always come back after I take care of the issue."

Ava did not protest about the decision, though it was quite hard to convince Li Yue and Li Jiaying to return. But he managed to persuade the two little girls to return earlier from their vacation. He promised them at least three days, but it was just two nights and one day. That was why it was not that easy to convince them. Especially with how much fun they had yesterday.

Tang Shaoyang sent his family with Rumru back to Earth and returned to Harkon City with Spirit Switch later. His target was no longer The Temple now, but also The Adventurer Guild.

Chapter 1383 Reverse Scale (2)

?1383 Reverse Scale (2)

Tisha was quite nervous as she gathered in the Adventurer Guild. While she did not know the whole situation, she learned quickly that The Adventurer Guild had become their target. She was nervous because this was the same as declaring war against the two most influential forces in the world.

The Seven Gods Alliance Temple was too strong for them already, but now the Adventurer Guild would join with The Temple as well. She felt like it would be just a matter of time before The Orin Kingdom disappeared from this world.

The door opened, and Tisha immediately turned toward the door. Tang Shaoyang entered the room with a somber face. She thought he had that expression because of the Adventurer Guild's issue. She assumed so because she did not know that The Adventurer Guild tried to kidnap his daughter.

"I told you not to touch The Adventurer Guild. Now they side with The Temple. We are doomed!" Tisha had witnessed how strong Tang Shaoyang was. Even though she did not know Tang Shaoyang's limit, she believed it was just impossible to fight The Temple and The Adventurer Guild with just one man. They did not have enough force to face The Adventurer Guilds. It was a war, not a duel.

Tang Shaoyang ignored Tisha's remark as he got to his seat, "If you think this is impossible, and you have no will to fight with me. You better return to The Orin Kingdom and run. I never asked you to join me to fight them in the first place. You have my permission to leave. Not just you, four of you can leave!" He made it clear that he did not need The Orin Kingdom's help.

Worm1 wanted to persuade them that they needed The Orin Kingdom's help to increase their winning chance. But the image of Tang Shaoyang skinned people alive crossed his mind. He immediately threw the thoughts and stayed silent.

"But I don't want to leave. I want to stay and fight them!" Maru had a different opinion than Tisha. The Adventurer Guild also contributed greatly to the Orin Kingdom's loss. He wanted to pay them back, and he got the chance now, "I'd rather die trying than running away again. I am tired of running away from them. We are predators, we are supposed to hunt them, not escape from them!"

Tang Shaoyang and the others ignored half of Maru's words, pretending not to hear the last part. He turned toward Maru, "It's your decision. You are not my slave. You can stay if you want to fight. If you are afraid, then you can return to The Orin Kingdom."

"I don't want to talk about this again," He turned toward Tisha, "I have more important things to discuss, so don't waste my time with your whining."

Ron pulled Tisha's arm, shaking his head, and telling her to stop. He was afraid that Tang Shaoyang would hurt Tisha if she insisted on them returning. He knew that Tisha cared for Tang Shaoyang, but Tang Shaoyang was determined to fight The Adventurer Guild. Nothing would change his mind, and Ron could tell all of that.

Tang Shaoyang turned toward Ladirma, "We will depart for the next city in half an hour. You arrange the people. Leave enough people to defend the city from a monster attack."

After that, Ladirma arranged the people while Tang Shaoyang asked the other adventurers about the situation for the next city. He wanted to know how strong The Adventurer Guild and their guild leader were. Not just the Adventurer Guild but also The Temple.

Half an hour was enough for Ladirma to arrange everything. After everything was ready, they left for the seventh city, Okoa City. While the adventurers marched together, Tang Shaoyang went ahead by himself.

The Guild Leader of The Okoa Adventurer Guild was Legend Rank, and the Bishop in charge of Okoa Temple was also Legend Rank. Tang Shaoyang went ahead of his people since he did not really help to kill these people.

The supposed two-day journey by horse was cut short in one hour with Tang Shaoyang's speed. He floated above Okoa City, and he quickly found The Temple and The Adventurer Guild which were located in the opposite location.

Tang Shaoyang dove into his The Adventurer Guild first. He went through the roof, destroying the roof with his landing. He was ready to fight the adventurers, but to his surprise, there were no adventurers in the building. In fact, the building was void of activity. He used Spirit Eyes, and to his surprise, there was no one in the building. Not a single person was in this building.

That weirded him out. Feeling suspicious, he expanded his Spirit Eyes to check The Temple. As he thought, The Harmony Temple was also empty just like the Adventurer Guild.

"I see. They pulled them back to minimize their casualty. That means they are waiting for me in Waskin City," Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow. He just learned the name like an hour ago that his next target was Okoa City and Waskin City.

He remembered Waskin City, it was the city he visited during his Survival Game. That was the start of everything for him. The city that connected him with Aquara, was Waskin City. That meant they were close to The Orin Forest.

[Because of me you have to fight the Adventurer Guild as well. I am sorry....] Rumru felt bad that Tang Shaoyang had to risk his life against the Adventurer Guild as well because of his vengeance. [Why don't you go back to your world first and come back again later?] The Black Dragon suggested.

"There's no need to be sorry. It doesn't really matter if I come back later because The Adventurer Guild will help The Temple. The adventurers are moved by money, and The Temple will hire the adventurers to fight me, anyway. The clash against the Adventurer Guild is inevitable unless you want to stop to fulfill the oath. Not fighting the Seven Gods Alliance is the only way to avoid a fight against the Adventurer Guild," Tang Shaoyang responded.

The clash against the Adventurer Guild was inevitable if they wanted to fight The Temple. It was not something he could avoid, but he just did not expect he would clash against the Adventurer Guild so fast like this. He predicted the Adventurer Guild would interfere after he killed Rubia, and this was much earlier than he thought.

Tang Shaoyang sent Worm1 a message, telling them not to preserve their stamina because Okoa City was empty. While he was at it, he asked Ladirma about the adventurers in Waskin City.

[Carlos Artura, The Cardinal, is the Guild Leader of the Waskin Adventurer Guild. If I am not wrong, there are fifteen Demi-God Ranks in Waskin City excluding Carlos Artura....] Ladirma sent a long list of adventurers.

"Carlos Artura!?" Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brows. The name was foreign, yet it was weirdly familiar.

Chapter 1384 Angry Bull (1)

?1384 Angry Bull (1)

Foreign yet familiar at the same time. Tang Shaoyang must have heard the name before, but he forgot. He felt like he knew the guy with this name, but he just could not remember the face.

"I will know once I meet him," He shrugged while looking toward the direction of Waskin City. The thought of leaving by himself was there, but he decided to wait for the wormers.

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Carlos Artura received the report that someone crashed into The Adventurer Guild in Okoa City. That was right, he did not hear it wrong. One person crashed into the building from the sky. It was as if that person was in a hurry to clash with The Adventurer Guild.

"It seems we made him mad for targeting his family," Carlos Artura remarked.

"At least, we know his weakness if we can't win against him," The Tenth Cardinal commented at the remark, "We can just look for his family for an emergency case. Prepare a small elite team to sneak into Akkon City and capture his family."

The Tenth Cardinal and The Eleventh Cardinal had arrived not long ago and were having a conversation with Carlos Artura, The Ninth Cardinal. The number did not determine their strength, but the order they became Cardinal it was different for the first to third Cardinal. The top three Cardinals were decided by strength.

"Did you hear Sir Vazha's idea, Amon? Please arrange a team to look for that person's family. Just for an emergency case," Carlos Artura did not bother to argue with the Tenth Cardinal. In his mind, there was no way they would lose to one person and the former adventurers who were weaker than them. Not when the five Apostles of the Harmony Temple were also here.

"We lose? How can you think we will lose to one person, Vazha? I don't know why you are such a negative thinker to think that we will lose to one person. You really don't deserve to be a Cardinal." The Eleventh Cardinal chimed in a mocked tone. The way he spoke to the Tenth Cardinal showed that they did not have a good relationship.

Vazha merely glanced at the Eleventh Cardinal and then straight ignored the Eleventh Cardinal. The atmosphere between the two was quite tense.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang departed from Okoa City. An hour after Ladirma and friends arrived at Okoa City, they departed for Waskin City. They were entering The Orin Forest, and Tang Shaoyang did not remember that much about the forest because he did not really have time to explore the forest fully.

However, it was different for the four beastmen from the four Major Tribes of the Orin Kingdom. Their emotions were shown when they entered the forest. This was the first time they stepped into their home after seven years. The feeling of returning to their home fired up Maru as he was more determined to join the fight to regain his home.

That was right, the four beastmen decided to join Tang Shaoyang to fight the Adventurer Guild and The Harmony Temple in Waskin City. The reason they joined the fight was also because of Maru. The three could not leave Maru alone, so they joined the battle for their friend, not for their kingdom.

A few minutes into the forest, an adventurer returned to Tang Shaoyang and reported, "The city is heavily guarded, and it seems they are expecting us to come at them, Master." He was the scout that Tang Shaoyang sent ahead to look at the situation in Waskin City.

Tang Shaoyang felt like luring the Adventurer Guild and The Harmony Temple might be better for his people. It was certainly riskier to fight in the city with a proper defense than luring them out to fight in the forest. The ideal situation would be luring them out of the city and fighting them in the forest.

He stopped the march and called out Ladirma for a briefing, "So which do you prefer? Fighting in the city or we fight them in the forest?"

Ladirma, Armano, Kali, and the other Demi-God Rank Adventurers exchanged glances. It was unexpected for their Master to ask them. They were expecting an order, and they would follow that order. They were slaves, after all.

"I think it's better to lure them out into the forest if it's possible," Tisha braced herself and voiced her opinion even though Tang Shaoyang was not asking her. That was for the best for her and her friend, increasing their chance of survival in this absurd battle.

"Does not really matter to me. I will follow your order, Sir!" Maru replied excitedly. He did not really care about the plan. What mattered to him was that he would smash those people who had driven him and his family away from their homes. Ron and Kaltum supported Tisha's idea of fighting in the forest.

The fact that the four beastmen responded to Tang Shaoyang boldly like that, it encouraged the former adventurers to voice out their opinion. Their idea was in sync with Tisha.

"We don't really know how to fight in a siege battle. I think it's better for us to fight in the forest because that will increase our survival chances. We also have a terrain advantage and can set up some traps as well. Ladirma represented his fellow wormers to speak, but he also pointed out the problem, "But how are we going to lure them out? I don't think they will throw their advantage to fight us in the forest."

He could not think of how to lure the Adventurer Guild and The Harmony Temple to come out of the city. It was clear that they had the advantage, and there was no reason for them to come out to fight them in the forest.

"You don't need to worry about that. I will take care of it. Choose the area where you want to fight and make the preparations. I will give one or two hours to decide where you want to fight them."

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Carlos Artura arrived at the city wall along with The Tenth and Eleventh Cardinal after they heard the enemy was entering The Orin Forest. That meant it would be just a matter of time before they arrived in the city.

Carlos Artura did not expect them to come to Waskin City, to be honest. He thought their enemy would wait in Okoa City for them. But it seemed their plan to kidnap his family enraged their enemy to attack the Waskin City's fortified defense.

"Foolish and reckless!" That was The Tenth Cardinal's remark when they heard a force entering the Orin Forest.

As they arrived at the top of the city wall, they looked at the side where a group of five people surrounded by knights. The five people were wearing robes with The Harmony Temple's emblem on their cloaks. The Apostles were also here, ahead of them

Chapter 1385 Angry Bull (2)

?1385 Angry Bull (2)

One of the knights approached three Cardinals who just arrived on the wall. Carlos Artura took the initiative to receive the knight instead of letting his fellow Cardinals speak with the knight. He did not know what they might do to this poor knight who was sent to meet the Cardinal.

"Greetings, The Honored Cardinals!" The knight bowed his head respectfully, "I am here to convey the message from Apostle Ayrin. We, The Harmony Temple, ask for The Adventurer Guild and Cardinals not to interfere with the fight. We will deliver the Divine Judgment to the sinners who have destroyed The Sacred Temple of Goddess Rubia!"

Carlos Artura expected the Harmony Temple to ask them for cooperation. That was why he decided to greet the knight himself. He did not want the arrogant prick Eleventh Cardinal to ruin their chance to cooperate. However, he did not expect that The Apostles asked them not to intervene in the fight.

He raised his hand, stopping The Eleventh Cardinal to lash out. They could not show their ugly side to the Apostles first. He did not want to embarrass Sir Hemlin with how they behaved against the Apostles.

"Tell Apostle Ayrin that we also received a mission from Sir Hemlin to eliminate the threat to the Adventurer Guild. We can't give our promise not to fight our enemy when he has destroyed the six branches."

Right after he replied to the knight, the bell on the city wall rang. The bell indicated the enemy was coming for the city. Carlos Artura approached the edge to see which lunatic dared to fight The Adventurer Guild and The Temple at the same time.

To his surprise, only one person came out of the forest. And to his surprise as well, that one person was familiar to him as well. He had seen the face for sure, but he forgot where he saw that face.

"Buahahahaha...." The Eleventh Cardinal let out a boisterous laughter, "We came in vain, heh? He's just alone, and you alone should be enough to kill that man, Carlos."

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Tang Shaoyang looked up at the city wall as the laughter interrupted him. He was not familiar with the city wall, showing how much the city had changed in the last ten years. This was the second time he attacked the city, but this time the wall looked sturdier and stronger than before.

He looked up at the person who laughed, but then his eyes locked on the figure next to the person who laughed. He set his eyes on the familiar face, the baldy. There was no doubt that he had seen the baldy before. Frowning as he tried to recall his memories, it did not take long for him to remember the face and also the name.

"No wonder I felt the name was familiar. Carlos Artura, The Waskin Adventurer Guild's Guild Leader," He muttered in a low voice. The face and the name finally came into his mind because he

had an encounter with Carlos. Carlos tried to persuade them to make peace with The Temple back then.

"Long time no see, Carlos!" Tang Shaoyang could not help but shout the name, "But wait, didn't I kill him back then?" He remembered fighting Carlos Artura back then, and he won the battle until The Clown God descended.

"You!" Carlos Artura's eyes widened as he remembered his worst nightmare back then before the game. How he lost to this man and was tortured in front of many people. His body shook as he remembered his worst nightmare.

Back then, he thought he would die in Tang Shaoyang's hand for sure, but The Clown God saved him by descending. Thanks to Clown God, the main cause that started The Game in Aqura. With the notification that The Game started, all his wounds recovered, and he was alive because of that. If not for Clown God, he would die.

"I thought I killed you? How did you survive?" Tang Shaoyang grinned as he was not expecting to meet the familiar face, "You never changed, heh? You are always ready to lick The Temple's ass to gain their favor. For the second time, you made the wrong decision yet again," His face changed to cold and murderous as he realized Carlos Artura was the mastermind who tried to kidnap his family.

"What's the meaning of this, Sir Carlos? Do you know him?" Vazha frowned and turned toward Carlos. The same for The Eleventh Cardinal and also the five Apostles. They clearly wanted to know what happened between Carlos and this unknown man.

"It's a long story, back before the game started. We can talk later, but shouldn't we focus on him first? Don't underestimate him. He has a Dragon Bloodline!" Carlos warned his fellow Cardinals, and he said it quite loud to make sure the five Apostles heard him as well. He wanted them to go all out from the start and not underestimate Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang wasted no time as he used The Dragon Transformation and Spirit Integration with Zara. Then he followed with Wrath of Slayer, boosting his attributes to over a hundred stars of God Rank.

"I hope you can entertain me longer than our last meeting, Carlos!" Tang Shaoyang directed his right toward the city wall.

The space deformed and cracked before it formed into a spiral black hole, destroying the city wall and sucked everything into the void. The screams of the adventurers echoed in the air as no one expected the fortified wall would be destroyed just like that.

Carlos and the two Cardinals jumped away from the wall, and Carlos's body shook as he was being reminded of the past.

'NO! I have become much stronger in the last ten years. I am the Ninth Cardinal! I will not lose to him again!' Carlos Artura roared as he used the Bloodline Transformation.

Two horns protruded out of his forehead, and he became much taller, five meters tall. The ash fur covered his back, shoulder, and feet. His muscles bulged out as his face slowly changed, similar to a bull with big nostrils.

Boom!

As he landed, the ground shook and created a loud noise. It showed how much heavier he had become than his small human form. His nostril released fire and hot steam.

Roar!

Carlos Artura roared once more before rushing toward Tang Shaoyang with a battle ax in his right hand.

Thump! Thump! Thump! Thump!

He was blinded by rage because of their past and rushed toward Tang Shaoyang by himself. Each of his steps caused the ground to shake. Halfway to reach Tang Shaoyang, he took out a hammer in his left hand. The battle ax and the war hammer were blazed in flame.

"TANG! SHAOYANG!" The angry bull came for Tang Shaoyang.

Chapter 1386 Persistent Bull

?1386 Persistent Bull

"You are still the same from what I remember about you," Tang Shaoyang muttered as he extended his right toward the incoming bull. He used [Gravity Pull] on Carlos. The latter was not expecting to be pulled by a sudden unknown force that caused him to lose his balance.

Carlos Artura fell forward with his head falling first while his body was still moving toward Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang then used the Heavenly Crushing Strike. His fist was covered in Chaos Energy and struck Carlos's head. It was a direct hit with Carlos not being able to do anything in response. The five-meter figure was shot into the city, went past the crushed wall, and hit the building inside the city.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, looking at his fist. There was blood on his right fist, but what surprised me was that Carlos' head did not pop off with the punch. He could feel that it was a direct hit. There was no barrier between his fist and the head.

Another roar resounded from the city as the debris was sent flying into the air. A five-meter figure stood up from the debris. Carlos Artura walked out of the destroyed building with blood trickling down from his head.

He walked slowly as he slowly picked up the pace and started to run again. The ground once more shook as Carlos made his way toward Tang Shaoyang. But this time, he leaped into the air instead of rushing straight. His movement was fast, but that was not enough to trick Tang Shaoyang's eyes.

Tang Shaoyang could see everything, in fact, it looked slow in his eyes. But as Carlos reached the highest point, his figure crushed down toward Tang Shaoyang in unimaginable speed. It was like a meteor that fell from space as Carlos' body was blazed in flame.

The space cracked as Tang Shaoyang opened the void on the path. He thought of an easier way to get rid of the angry bull. Put the bull in the void. The void cracked open in the air, the gate to the void.

No matter how angry Carlos was, he was not going to charge at the obvious trap. He raised his battle ax and sliced through the void gate. The blazed ax cut through the void gate and destroyed the gate as his figure kept accelerating toward Tang Shaoyang.

"I guess a little bit of a warm-up is good as well," Tang Shaoyang took out his battle ax and swung it upward, meeting with Carlos' hammer.

Boom!

The blazing crimson fire burst out, engulfing both of them as the center. The fire swirled up, reaching fifty meters in the air. Then a figure was thrown from the swirling fire. It was Carlos Artura as he lost again in the second clash.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang swapped his weapon with the sword. He sheathed the pitch-black sword and pointed toward the city.

The Fifth Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Sword: Heaven Fall

His sword glowed in black gold as Chaos Energy gathered in his sword. He raised his sword up. It was just a simple movement, but that was enough to alarm the two Cardinals and the five Apostles. Several terrifying auras could be sensed from the city as the seven Demi-God Ranks used Bloodline Transformation.

They wanted to stop Tang Shaoyang, but soon they changed their mind as Tang Shaoyang brought his sword down. There was nothing visual that looked threatening to them, but then they saw the cloud in the sky was split into two.

The seven Demi-God Ranks exchanged glances and nodded. They realized that they had to block incoming swords together if they did not want the city to be split in two. It was not that they could not run from the sword, but they would bring down the name of The Harmony Temple and The Adventurer Guild. Five Apostles and three Cardinals including Carlos Artura whose fate was unknown failed to protect the city from a single person. That would bring a shame to The Harmony Temple and The Adventurer Guild without a doubt. Losing the trust of people as well. They had no choice but to try to stop the sword.

The Seven Demi-God Ranks formed seven layers of protection, putting their mana barrier for the whole city.

Boom!

That was the sound of the first barrier-breaking apart, followed by the second barrier. It was until the sixth boom. The sword could only break through up to six barriers, leaving the last barrier cracked.

That caused chaos in the city as the ground shook, the booming sound made the citizens realize that the city was under attack. A few seconds later, the last barrier broke apart. The seven Demi-God Ranks let out a sigh of relief that the seven barrier was enough to stop the attack.

They realized that one person was capable of destroying the city. Not only that one person look stronger than Cardinal Carlos Artura, but the man had a technique that could endanger the whole city.

The seven figures flew to the sky together. They had the same thoughts, to kill the man. They could not let someone as dangerous as Tang Shaoyang escape. Because their enemy might come back stronger later.

The dust settled and Tang Shaoyang looked up at the seven figures. He breathed heavily and looked surprised while holding his chest. He looked like someone who had exhausted his energy in that one attack.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Carlos Artura also made his way out of the city. He was covered in blood, from his face to his body. His black fur was tainted with red blood. He was still holding the battle ax and the hammer. There was a big cut on his chest, but it slowly healed on its own.

Tang Shaoyang turned around and used [Blink] into the Orin Forest. His figure disappeared into the forest.

"Lead the adventurers and follow us, Carlos! We have to capture those traitors as well. We will chase while he's exhausted!" Vazha yelled before his figure disappeared into the forest along with the five Apostles.

Chapter 1387 Smurfing In Another World (13)

?1387 Smurfing In Another World (13)

Tang Shaoyang ran through the forest while monitoring his pursuers through Spirit Eyes. It was, of course, just an act to lure them into the forest. He did not think that his act could fool them all as seven Demi-God Ranks followed him into the forest without suspicion. They did not think there might be a trap for them.

There was no trap, but everything worked according to his plan. He located his people with Spirit Eyes and led the seven Demi-

God Ranks to the opposite direction where they were. The plan was that he would fight The Apostles and The Cardinals while Ladirma along with The Worm Alliance and The Skelly Family would fight the underlings.

"He is quite fast for an exhausted rat!" Vazha could see the movement from the forest, but they could not catch up. It was embarrassing considering they were chasing someone who was exhausted.

"This man is really dangerous. We can't let him escape!" The Eleventh Cardinal realized the severity of the situation even though it was just one man. He finally understood why four adventurers from the four branches would submit to this man.

The five Apostles did not say anything but they were in agreement with how fast they were chasing after Tang Shaoyang.

After making sure that he was far enough from Ladirma, he stopped at the open area in the middle of the forest.

"Why do you stop running, you little rat!?" The angry Vazha yelled out in mockery, "Are you exhausted, little rat?"

"Do I look like someone exhausted?" Tang Shaoyang turned around and smiled.

The seven Demi-God Ranks were surprised and quickly realized that they had been lured out of the city.

"The City!" One of the Apostles realized that the city might be in danger.

"Don't worry about the city. If you investigate me a little more, the seven cities that I took over are intact. It's never my intention to destroy the city, but just you guys," Tang Shaoyang summoned his spirits.

Afi, Avyn, Doombringer, and Karoen. He thought of summoning Vandir too, but he spared the Undead Necromancer alone. Four of them should be enough against seven Demi-God Ranks.

"I will leave you guys those fives from The Temple. I will fight the two from the Adventurer Guilds," The bloodline differences between the two factions were very clear. The apostles from the Harmony Temple transformed into a being with two pairs of feather wings. He did not know what kind of bloodline it was because they maintained their original body and look. They just had an additional two pairs of feather wings.

However, they were not angels as he could tell that with a single look. He had seen the wings of angels, their wings were not angel wings. Maybe the Seven God Alliances fed their Apostles the same bloodline which turned them similar to an angel. It just showed their obsession to be a God, and the Apostles were their angels.

"I want their bodies intact!" He then turned toward Doombringer, "That's a reminder for you, Doombringer. I will never summon you again if you don't give me the body intact!" He warned the big creature.

The Calamity Behemoth did not answer Tang Shaoyang, but the creature knew that his Master was serious when he said that. He was really not going to be summoned for a small fight again if he did not give the body. But Doombringer was just too prideful to reply. It would make him more like a puppy than a Behemoth.

Avyn was the first one to move, dragging two Demi-God Ranks with her. The four spirits against five Demi-God Ranks, meaning one of them had to fight two Apostles. Avyn was not going to give up her second prey to anyone else. However, Doombringer did not want to lose to Avyn.

Ever since their first meeting, The Calamity Behemoth felt threatened by Avyn. Doombringer could tell that Avyn was the only one who could match up or even stronger than him when he was in his prime. He could not admit it and did not want to admit it. So he would take up two opponents for himself.

Karoen the Void Knight did not want to fight for the last apostle against Afi, "You can have him, Sir Afi. I will go to oversee the battle on the other side instead. I will make sure that our side suffers no casualty." The Void Knight thought of a way to be useful for his Master instead of fighting for an enemy to fight.

The Tenth Cardinal and Eleventh Cardinal were still in shock. They could tell from the aura that The Behemoth was extremely powerful. They could feel the aura that rivaled Gods. As a Cardinal, they had met The Seven Gods. Terrifying was the only right word to describe the Seven Gods. However, now, they encountered a creature with a similar aura. And that creature was summoned by their enemy.

"Where are you looking?" The two realized that Tang Shaoyang disappeared and failed to react when they heard the voice from behind them.

Tang Shaoyang grabbed their heads and smashed their heads to the ground. The Eleventh Cardinal had a bloodline that related to lightning birds. His appearance resembled the bird along with the wing, and his fur kept releasing a spark of lightning. The Tenth Cardinal's bloodline was related to a wolf as his appearance was similar to Lycanthrope.

Lightning and wind raged as the two Cardinals tried to break free from Tang Shaoyang's hands. However, the wind and the lightning dissipated immediately because of the Energy Destruction Touch.

"I ask, you answer. Then I will give you a painless death!"

"Let me f*ck your mom, then I will answer your question!" Vazha, The Tenth Cardinal, let out a laugh as he tried to stir more vicious wind. But he could no longer control the wind like before. It was as if he lost his ability. He could feel his mana moving inside his body, the skill consumed his mana but nothing happened.

Tang Shaoyang activated Slayer Touch on Vazha. The Tenth Cardinal's body shook violently as he screamed at the top of his lungs.

"AAARRRGGGHHH!"

Vazha felt the pain he never experienced before. It felt like his brain was getting punched, squished, and mashed. His eyes bulged, the vein on his forehead popped out, and his ears started to bleed. That was the worst he ever felt in his experience. Ten seconds felt like an hour, "I WILL ANSWER! PLEASE STOP! I WILL ANSWER! HAVE A MERCY!"

However, Tang Shaoyang did not listen to him. He continued for another twenty seconds, making it to thirty seconds of torture for The Tenth Cardinal.

Chapter 1388 The Price For Who Try to Hurt His Family (1)

?1388 The Price For Who Try to Hurt His Family (1)

The Eleventh Cardinal turned to the side and looked at his comrade in horror. He did not experience the pain, but he could tell it was not something he could endure. He could see the horror in Vazha's eyes.

The thirty seconds was like ten minutes for him, and he could not and did not dare to imagine what kind of pain Vazha went through. After thirty seconds, his friend stopped screaming as his eyes went unfocused.

Then he met Tang Shaoyang's eyes, and Tang Shaoyang looked like a devil to him. His view on Tang Shaoyang changed in thirty seconds. Terrified, deep inside he was terrified as he did not want to experience what Vazha just went through.

"Do you understand the rule now?" Tang Shaoyang asked The Eleventh Cardinal in a cold tone.

The Eleventh Cardinal swallowed his saliva and nodded his head. He did not want his enemy wanted to ask, but it was better to nod first instead of experiencing what Vazha went through. He felt like dying was much better than what Vazha went through. But he knew that his enemy would not give him an easy death unless he answered the question.

"Who planned to kidnap my family? Give me the name!" That was what Tang Shaoyang wanted to ask. He would not forgive that man, and he was not going to end it with just death. It would not end

with just torture. He wanted the mastermind to feel the despair by witnessing the Adventurer Guild destroyed.

"It's Carlos Artura! It's Carlos Artura! We don't know anything about your family. Anything that happened before today was planned by Carlos Artura!" It was Vazha who answered Tang Shaoyang. The Eleventh Cardinal had not said anything.

"I have answered your question. Give me a painless death!"

Tang Shaoyang formed Slayer Blade behind Vazha's neck. The blade cut through Vazha's neck, killing The Cardinal in one slice. His head rolled as the transformation wore off.

"Did you take an oath before you became a Cardinal?" Tang Shaoyang asked The Eleventh Cardinal. He had a thought for the Eleventh Cardinal if there was no oath.

"Yes! We have to take an oath to become Cardinal!" The Eleventh Cardinal did not know why Tang Shaoyang asked that. He chose to answer since the question did not breach the oath with The Adventurer Guild's patron God.

"Then it's a pity that I have to kill you," Tang Shaoyang thought of turning The Eleventh Cardinal to be his people just like the others. But it would be impossible if the Cardinal took an oath. He did not have The Feather of Oathbreaker to null the oath.

Tang Shaoyang cut the Eleventh Cardinal's head. He stored the two bodies and left toward the second battlefield. He had acquired his target, Carlos Artura. The person who ordered to kidnap of his family.

"What's the situation, Radiance?" He asked Karoen while flying.

The Void Knight was in the air, observing the battlefield from above. The situation was quite good for the Worm Alliance. Even though they were far less in numbers, they managed to use the terrain to their advantage. Instead of fighting The Adventurer Guild and The Temple's force head-on, they fought them with the ambush, hit, and retreat.

However, the enemy was bound to adapt to the tactic and came up with a new measure to fight The Worm Alliance. Even though Karoen had not used his Void Gate yet, he had to use it soon because the angry bull came for them.

He reported the situation to Tang Shaoyang, asking whether he should fight Carlos Artura.

[No! I will take care of Carlos Artura myself. He's my prey! Radiance will hold him off until I get there!] Radiance was the only spirit mixed with the former adventurers. No one realized yet that Radiance was a summon.

Karoen was not so disappointed even though Tang Shaoyang did not allow him to fight a worthy opponent. It was a knight's priority to prioritize his Master's order.

Radiance separated from Ladirma and the others, making an appearance in front of Carlos Artura, "Look who we have here?" He greeted Carlos with his playful tone. At the same time, he formed a snow dome, covering him and Carlos Artura.

"You are strong. Unfortunately, my job is to hold you down instead of fighting you seriously," Radiance shook his head in disappointment. Carlos Artura was the strongest opponent he encountered so far. It was a pity that he was not allowed to fight Carlos Artura seriously.

"Where's Tang Shaoyang?" Carlos Artura growled.

"Master will come soon. Why don't you wait in my dome obediently until Master arrives? I would like to have fun with your subordinates instead of playing around with you," It was just a cheap provocation, but it worked on an angry bull.

"Don't you dare to look down on me, Lowly Being! I am Cardinal of The Adventurer Guild!" Carlos' fur blazed up in fire. His battle-

ax and war hammer also blazed in fire as he charged toward Radiance.

Radiance clicked his non-existent tongue while shaking his head, "I told you that I am here not to fight you."

The snow below Carlos rose like a wave and threw Carlos in the air. The angry bull was thrown past Radiance and fell to the ground with a boom.

Carlos Artura fell with his head first, but of course, such a move could not hurt Carlos Artura. He got back on his feet and realized that he was surrounded by snow even though it was not winter, "Is it Domain?"

"Domain? Are you drunk?" Radiance was left speechless that the bull thought a simple snow dome was a domain. The dome had a giant hole above them, and they could hear the scream of battle from outside the doom. How could they hear the people from outside a domain if it was a domain?

"My Master is quite fast. I don't have time to play with you anymore," Radiance shook his head in pity as his figure melted into the snow and left the doom.

Carlos was about to call Radiance out, but a figure landed ten meters in front of him. He recognized the figure, the man he had been looking for, "TANG! SHAOYANG!"

Carlos' figure blazed in fire, melting the snow around him. He then leaped toward Tang Shaoyang with his battle ax and the war hammer. He was lost in his anger and did not realize that the Eleventh Cardinal and Tenth Cardinal no longer tailed Tang Shaoyang. The thing in his head was to smash Tang Shaoyang who had humiliated him for the second time.

Chapter 1389 The Price For Who Try to Hurt His Family (2)

?1389 The Price For Who Try to Hurt His Family (2)

There was no need for Tang Shaoyang to hold back anymore this time. He had been holding back in the city when he fought Carlos Artura. It was to make the bait work, and there was no need for bait anymore this time.

The Sixth Heavenly Gate: Heavenly Beast - Heavenly Tiger.

His black Chaos Energy turned into blue, influenced by Heavenly Tiger's energy. He gathered his energy in his fist and executed Heavenly Crushing Strike, meeting the blazing war hammer. The roar of The White Tiger resounded in the air. Following the roar, a figure was flung to the sky.

Carlos Artura was in shock as his body was spinning in the air. He balanced himself in the air and looked at his left hand, shaking from the impact of the clash. The skin on his palm was thorn because he tried to hold on to his hammer.

"How strong has he become?" The Ninth Cardinal muttered by himself. He was confident in his strength and thought that he was quite powerful even among the Cardinal and Apostles. The reason he did not fight for the top three positions of the Cardinals was because there was no point fighting for it. He was Cardinal and enjoyed the privilege that others could not dream of. But now, he was being overwhelmed by someone in terms of strength.

"He is not God Rank or else Sir Hemlin will warn me about the existence of a God Rank," He muttered in disbelief, "And those adventurers told us that he is just Demi-God Rank."

"Why are you talking to yourself?" Carlos heard the voice from behind and subconsciously turned around.

What greeted him was, of course, another fist to the face. This time was completely different because he received a direct hit. His figure dove down to the ground and ended with a boom as the snow rose into the air.

Tang Shaoyang did not stop as he chased after the accelerating figure and followed with another boom. He landed a kick on Carlos Artura's chest.

Ourghhh!

Carlos Artura's coughed up a mouthful of blood as his fire faded. His vision blurred as he could not think straight anymore. Then he suddenly felt the pressure on his chest disappear as he felt a cool liquid enter his mouth. To his surprise, his internal injury was slowly healing as his mind was getting clearer. The liquid was without a doubt a healing potion, but who fed him the healing potion?

'Does Vazha come to help me?' His vision returned clear and what he saw was the blue sky. He heard steps, but he did not see or sense Vazha or even The Eleventh Cardinal. His eyes widened in shock as he realized who fed him the healing potion. It was Tang Shaoyang who fed the potion, not Vazha, but why?

Carlos Artura got back on his feet, and Tang Shaoyang had his back on him. It was a chance for him to attack, but for some reason, he felt like his attack would not work even though Tang Shaoyang had his back on him. It was just a weird feeling. In fact, he felt something ominous was about to happen to him if he attacked right now.

"Why do you give me potion!?" Carlos Artura was humiliated that his enemy fed him a potion. It was more humiliating than losing in a fight in front of the other Cardinals, "If you think that I will work for you, then you make a mistake. I'd rather die than work under you!"

"I never had the intention to take you under my wing as well," Tang Shaoyang turned around and threw the two weapons that Carlos dropped. The hammer and battle ax were spinning in the air and fell a few inches in front of Carlos, "Pick it up and fight me!"

Carlos Artura roared in anger as he picked up the two weapons and rushed toward Tang Shaoyang. The ground shook as the fire pillar shot up from the ground. The ground cracked as the lava came out from underground. Carlos used his Fire Domain to enforce his Fire Elemental Power.

"Die!" He shouted in fury and leaped toward Tang Shaoyang, bringing down his battle ax and hammer toward Tang Shaoyang.

Carlos thought that Tang Shaoyang could no longer humiliate him anymore with what Tang Shaoyang had done to him. But then he witnessed Tang Shaoyang catch his battle ax and hammer with his bare hand. It was not a first, but bare hands covered in blue energy.

"Is this all you get? It's quite disappointing if it is," Tang Shaoyang turned his body and landed a spinning kick on Carlos's belly. If not for the height difference, the kick should land on Carlos' head.

Carlos' body spun in the air and with the fire around his body. It looked like a fire tornado until the body landed on the ground with his head first. However, even though Carlos was surprised that his attack was caught with bare hands, he had prepared something else for Tang Shaoyang.

A circle crack formed around Tang Shaoyang's feet. Then it was followed by a massive fire pillar burst out from below, swallowing Tang Shaoyang as a whole. The fire pillar lasted for a whole minute.

Carlos back on his feet while massaging the spot where he was kicked. He could feel the kick breaking his ribs. He took out a healing potion and immediately chugged in one go. His fire slowly faded, and he saw a figure who was not supposed to be there.

Tang Shaoyang did not move from his spot while holding Carlos' two weapons. He threw the two weapons back at Carlos. At this point, he was terrified of Tang Shaoyang. Because everything he did could not hurt Tang Shaoyang. He had used his Berserk as well as the transformation along with his domain. He was overwhelmed in Strength, and his fire did not even leave a burn mark on Tang Shaoyang as if Tang Shaoyang was immune to fire.

His heartbeat spiked up as his eyes shook. He did not know what to do anymore, and the fear slowly turned into despair. He had other skills he had not used, but at this point, he had lost his confidence in himself. Let alone winning the fight, he could not even leave a scratch. It was as if he fought a God Rank.

"You have reached God Rank!?" He realized that the information might be wrong.

Tang Shaoyang could see the despair and helplessness in Carlos' eyes and tone. He had achieved the first step, "No! I am Demi-God. It's just you who are too weak for me."

He took out his sword, Nightfall, "I will give you a last chance to defend yourself." He held the sheath with his left hand while his right hand was at the handle.

Carlos Artura immediately picked up his weapons in desperation. But just as he was prepared for his last attempt, a black sword and figure flashed before him. It was so fast that he could not see clearly what happened. Tang Shaoyang was no longer in his range of vision. Then his upper body slowly slid to the side as his vision fell off. There he saw his feet, still standing next to him. He did not feel the pain yet, but he was cut from the thighs.

"AAARRRRGGGGHHHHH!"

Chapter 1390 The First Cardinal (1)

?1390 The First Cardinal (1)

Tang Shaoyang picked the bull by the horns. Carlos was in the air with blood streaming down from his thigh, forming a puddle of blood on the ground. The roar was annoyingly loud in the ears. Tang

Shaoyang stabbed his sword to the ground and punched Carlos in the chin, forcefully closing Carlos' mouth.

Carlos stopped roaring as his head was assaulted by dizziness. He could feel his jaw was dislocated by the punch. His mind was muddled, and he felt pain from all over his body. Everything came at the same time. But a slap on his cheek made his head sober a little bit.

He met his nightmare, up close. The unusual left black eye and the slit pupil were so close in front of him. His heart was beating so fast as he suddenly felt anxious and nervous which came from his fear. It did not take long to realize that he was scared of the man in front of him.

"Are you the one who ordered the adventurers to kidnap my family?" Tang Shaoyang asked Carlos. He had figured it out, but he still asked the culprit. In this case, Carlos received an order from the God Rank of the Adventurer Guild. He wanted to seek the real culprit.

Carlos' chest heaved up and down pretty quickly as the fear imprinted deep in his heart. He wanted to shake his head, denying it was his doing. However, he was too afraid to lie and ended up nodding his head, "It's me! My Vice Guild Leader proposed to me, and I agreed to it."

That was the truth. It was all planned by Vice Guild Leader Amon, and he agreed to it. He thought that was the fastest way to solve the problem. It was just that they did not expect their enemy to be even stronger than a Cardinal.

"Who's your Vice Guild leader?"

Hearing the cold voice, Carlos' body shuddered because he could feel the terrifying killing intent following the question, "I don't know. He might be fighting your people outside there."

Only then did Carlos realize that the snow dome remained intact even though he used his Fire Domain. The snow did not melt under such high temperatures. They were still surrounded by the snow wall.

Tang Shaoyang held the horn and flew into the air. He flew where the fight broke out, "For the adventurers! Stop fighting and throw your weapons! Surrender and you will be spared!"

The voice echoed through the forest, and the fight stopped. Even the knights from The Harmony Temple stopped their assault and looked up toward the voice. A man was holding The Guild Leader of Waskin Adventurer Guild in the air. Everyone's eyes looked at Carlos' missing half.

The adventurers gasped in shock, and their voices could be heard in the quiet forest. It was just hard to believe that the Ninth Cardinal was defeated. The shocking part was that the enemy was uninjured from the fight.

"Don't listen to him! The Tenth and Eleventh Cardinal are with us! We can still win this battle!" A brave adventurer shouted amidst the long silence. This adventurer was a Black Iron Adventurer.

"Are you talking about these two?" Tang Shaoyang took out the two heads. The head of the Tenth Cardinal and Eleventh Cardinal. He had their heads in his inventory already.

Even the knights from the Harmony Temple took a step back at the sight of the two heads. Defeating one Cardinal without suffering any injury was frightening. But defeating one Cardinal and killing two Cardinals were more than frightening. That only meant one thing, the person who did it was a God Rank.

At this moment, the ground shook and the trees behind Tang Shaoyang fell. A giant monster made an appearance along with a bear who stood on its hind legs and a Draconian. The terrifying part was the five bodies that these three beings brought with them.

The giant creature brought two bodies with his teeth, and they recognized the cloaks the two bodies wore. It was the cloak of the Harmony Temple. The bear warrior also threw one body right below Tang Shaoyang, a lifeless body with the same cloak but everyone started to notice the special pattern on the cloak. The pattern only a special individual could wear, The Apostles.

Avyn threw the two bodies on the ground as well and voiced her thoughts, "A good warm-up. Let's fight the Seven God Alliance next. I don't think these people can satisfy me anymore."

Doombringer spat the two bodies to the ground as well, "I have to agree with Avyn in this matter. Let me fight a God Rank. They are too boring to fight. They tried to escape once they realized they could not beat me. Boring!"

"I don't think we can meet them easily. Good work and have a good rest. I will summon you again when we fight the God Rank," He raised his thumb toward Doombringer. The Behemoth listened to his order, leaving the body intact.

Doombringer humphed and returned to the Spirit World and was followed by Afi and Avyn. Tang Shaoyang stored the bodies and the head in his inventory before his figure blurred, moving toward the adventurer who spoke earlier.

"What did you say again?"

The Black Iron Adventurer fell on his butt with how scared he was. It was beyond shock what unfolded before him. Not just the three Cardinals, but the five Apostles were dead. If those eight individuals died, then there was no chance for them to win this battle. But then he realized that he offended this terrifying man with what he said earlier. Realizing how small his chance to be forgiven was, he drew his sword. His sword glowed in red as he tried to strike toward the man's chest.

However, the sword abruptly stopped a few inches from the chest. Five two slayer blades pierced the man's head, and another three slayer blades pierced his chest. He died before his sword reached Tang Shaoyang.

"I will give you one last chance, Adventurers! Kill all the knights from the Harmony Temple and your lives will be spared!" Tang Shaoyang changed his condition, "You will suffer the same fate as your leaders if you don't listen to my order!"

The tide immediately changed. The Waskin's adventurers turned around and charged toward the knights. Tang Shaoyang did not give a chance to the knights. It was because he had no choice but to kill them if he wanted them not to bother him in the future. They were under an oath the moment they joined the Harmony Temple. As long as they were under an oath, they would listen to the Seven Gods. If he spared them now, they would come for him in the future.