

Armipotent 1401

Chapter 1401 Nalrof Tea Shop (1)

Tang Shaoyang walked on the street of Waskin City. The city had transformed to the point he did not recognize a single thing within the city. He could tell from the sky that the city also got bigger with more people residing in the city. The increased population was not a surprise since Waskin City was a fortified city even before the game that was supposed to defend against The Beast Stampede that happened every winter.

The people resumed their daily activity after the Adventurer Guild announced they had subdued the threat. However, the people did not realize that no one from the Harmony Temple returned to the city. The city was bustling with activity. On both sides of the street, street vendors opened their stalls, selling their gain from the monster and dungeon. From the trashy equipment until the rare class scroll.

'Don't you want to shop a little bit?' Avyn noticed Tang Shaoyang's interest in the stalls.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I have more time to check them later on. Anything else, I am curious about the dungeon. Maybe we can try one or two dungeons after meeting Luneia."

Hemlin's ears twitched as he overheard the conversation. It was confusing to him because it sounded like this man had not delved into a dungeon which was absurd. He had been curious where his Master came from, but he was too nervous to ask.

"Hmm, but it seems the people in the city don't recognize you," Tang Shaoyang noticed that these people did not even spare a glance at Hemlin who wore shabby clothes. The people had been looking at him, right at his left eye. He got that anywhere he went. People were curious why he had a demon-like left eye. Then the remaining people would take a peep on Avyn.

That was weird considering Hemlin's status. As if these people did not know his identity, The God Rank from the Adventurer Guild.

Hemlin slowed down as the chance to have a conversation with Tang Shaoyang opened up. He smiled, "Because I never show my face to the public. Even back then when I fought those fake Gods, I wore a mask so they could not find me. If no one recognizes me, how are they going to find me? That's why I can live this long, free from the assassination attempt."

"They can kill since they have the number. Why do they even want to assassinate you instead of killing you in the fight? They just need to attack the Adventurer Guild to force you out," Tang Shaoyang was confused.

From what Tisha told him, the two God Rank Adventurers were as strong as the seven Gods. But if Hemlin was that strong, why did he hide from them? And he confirmed Hemlin was not that strong compared to the Seven Gods. So how did Hemlin and Forlan force the seven Gods to make a truce with them? Tang Shaoyang was curious about that.

Hemlin smiled, "That's because I have an ally, The Guardian of the Beast Kingdom, the dragon," But then his smile soured, "I want to say an ally, but not a reliable one. But that was enough to stop the Temple from getting rid of the Adventurer Guild. If The Temple attacked the Adventurer Guild and The Beast Kingdoms. We will work together to fight them, so they have to stop attacking us."

"Unfortunately, the dragons don't have an intention to fight the fake Gods actively, or even try to get rid of them. They just wanted to live in their goddamn nest peacefully. So that's it, as long as The Temple does not attack, the dragons also don't move. That's how I and Forlan managed to maintain this "peace" for several years. The only way for the fake Gods to break the stalemate is to assassinate me and Forlan. Without me and Forlan, they can easily absorb The Adventurer Guild's force and start the war with the Beast Kingdom."

"We have arrived," Hemlin stopped his steps. They now stood in front of a five-story building. The entrance was opened as a stream of people went in and out.

Hemlin motioned to Tang Shaoyang and Avyn to follow him. They did not enter the building through the front entrance, walking around to the side of the building. It was a back, and weirdly enough the back door was guarded while the front entrance was not guarded. Tang Shaoyang did not see a single guard at the front entrance.

The guards recognized Hemlin as they bowed their heads ninety degrees and opened the door. The door immediately connected to stairs that led to the basement which led them to a metal door that was guarded by two guards. The guild put a layered security, meaning behind the door was an important room.

The guard bowed their heads at Hemlin even though both cast a cautious look at Tang Shaoyang and Avyn. And yet, they did not question Hemlin who brought with him. The guards had full trust in Hemlin.

Behind the metal door were portals, many of them which were managed by five people. There was a sign in front of each portal. The sign was where the portal connected. Five attendants in uniform rushed toward Hemlin one of them called out "Sir Hemlin arrives!"

"You can just continue your work normally," Hemlin waved his hand, "I want to go to our main branch."

The attendant immediately led them to a portal with the sign of Esten. Hemlin entered the portal followed by Tang Shaoyang and Avyn.

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Aidan Continent, Esten City, Nalrof Tea Shop

"Tang Empire?" Forlan furrowed his brows. He received a message from Hemlin, asking him to investigate The Tang Empire, "Why does he want me to investigate this unknown empire? I thought he went to the Arkania Continent to resolve the emergency issue. Is it related to the people who caused the trouble in the Arkania Continent?"

He muttered the name several times as he got from his seat, and walked to the window. From his office, he could see the nobles who came to his tea shop. The young ladies from the noble families and also a group of old noblemen were seated in the corner of his shop.

"I don't think I have ever heard about that name. Is it maybe a new rising empire in the Arkania Continent?"

If Hemlin asked him about something, it must be something important. Or else he would not bother to send him a message. It did not look urgent, but it bothered him that Hemlin had not replied to his

message. He sent a reply three times, but there was no response. It bothered him. As he pondered the issue, someone knocked on his door three times.

"Come in!"

"The Royal Escort just informed us His Majesty Emerson will come for tea in ten minutes, Boss Forlan," The shop manager informed Forlan of The King's arrival.

"Lead him to the usual room. I will be ready in a while," Forlan waved his hand, and the manager left the room with a nod.

Just as he was about to get ready, a notification rang in his head. He quickly checked and it was a message from Hemlin.

"I will come to your tea shop in a few minutes!"

Chapter 1402 Nalrof Tea Shop (2)

The Carlisto Kingdom was one of the seven strongest human kingdoms in Aqura. The reason was not because of their powerful military or unlimited resources. But because The Adventurer Guild's main branch was located in the capital of Carlisto Kingdom.

With the help of the Adventurer Guild, the kingdom managed to secure a lot of resources and thrived. And no one was stupid enough to declare war against the kingdom that had the best relationship with the Adventurer Guild. With no war or battle, the kingdom just got stronger and stronger.

During the time the Adventurer Guild was in a war against The Temple. The Carlisto Kingdom sided with The Adventurer Guild and fought The Temple's force that tried to invade the kingdom. The Carlisto Kingdom did not lose a single territory until the Adventurer Guild reached a truce with The Temple. Ever since The Carlisto Kingdom has become one of the strongest human kingdoms.

Tang Shaoyang and Avyn arrived in the Capital of the Carlisto Kingdom with Hemlin. They were at the Adventurer Guild's main branch.

"How long will it take us to The Temple of Light?"

"Can we delay the journey a little bit to meet my friend?" Hemlin had not told Tang Shaoyang that they were here to meet Forlan first, "I need you to convince Forlan so The Tang Empire can smoothly absorb The Adventurer Guild. If Forlan did not like the idea, he would oppose us and that would split the Adventurer Guild."

Tang Shaoyang squinted his eyes, realizing he was tricked by Hemlin. They were not yet heading to The Temple of Light. He let out a sigh, "Might as well since we are already here."

Hemlin was relieved that Tang Shaoyang agreed to meet Forlan instead of getting mad. But for sure, he annoyed The Emperor. On the way to meet Forlan, Hemlin shared a little bit about Forlan.

While Hemlin disguised as a farmer in the countryside, Forlan disguised as a noble in the Carlisto Kingdom. But it could not be called disguise as well because Forlan was an actual noble before joining the force with Hemlin.

Forlan Camden Vanderbilt from The Vanderbilt House, Archduke of the Carlisto Kingdom, The King's right hand. He opened a tea shop as a hobby, and Hemlin led them to that tea shop.

"Nalrof The Shop"

That was weird, but he soon figured it out. It was reversed from Forlan. If he did not hear anything from Hemlin, he too would not expect it was Forlan from the Adventurer Guild who opened the shop.

As they entered the tea shop peripheral, all the nobles in the shop stared at Hemlin. This time it was Hemlin who became the center of attention because of his shabby farmer outfit. The annoyed stares immediately turned into hostile stares as the nobles did not like being in the same space as the dirty commoner.

Tang Shaoyang thought these nobles would soon throw the cup and the plate at Hemlin. Fortunately, a middle-aged man rushed toward them, and it seemed this man recognized Hemlin.

"I told you several times to wear at least a decent outfit if you want to visit the shop, Sir Hemlin," the middle-aged whispered. It was bold of the man to scold Hemlin despite knowing Hemlin's identity.

Hemlin smiled silly, "I am in a hurry, so I don't get the chance to change my clothes. Can you lead me to your boss, Rowlan? I am really in a hurry!"

The middle-aged man glanced at Avyn and Tang Shaoyang, furrowing his brow when he spotted the left black eye. He then glanced at Hemlin and did not question these two identities. He had an unquestionable trust in Hemlin and nodded upon noticing the nobles looked more agitated.

The manager apologized and took Hemlin with him to the seventh floor. There was no elevator in this world, so they had to go upstairs. It did not tire Tang Shaoyang, but it annoyed him since he was used to taking the elevator.

As they arrived on the seventh floor, they met five knights in black armor and red cape. The five knights glanced at their arrival and looked away when they saw the manager. But then they noticed there were three more people following the manager. The five knights immediately drew their swords, pointing the sword especially at Tang Shaoyang.

Hemlin's heart almost jumped as soon as he sensed the killing intent of the knights that were directed toward Tang Shaoyang. He almost jumped out and knocked these five knights, but Rowlan was faster than him.

"What are you doing!? How dare you point your sword at Boss Forlan's guests!" Rowlan's aura and killing intent matched the five knights. It just showed that Rowlan was stronger individually and had more experience than these knights.

"I allow you to keep your sword, but I never agreed to pull your sword at the guest! Lower your sword immediately!"

"He is a Demon, Sir Rowlan! We will not allow a demon to get near His Majesty! We normally will listen to your request, but not when it is related to His Majesty's safety!"

Rowlan totally forgot about The King's visit because of Tang Shaoyang and Hemlin's shabby outfits. Normally he would ask His Boss first instead of leading Hemlin to where his Boss was. He retracted his aura and calmed down, "Don't worry. He is safe. Sir Hemlin can guarantee that, right Sir Hemlin?" He turned around and exposed Hemlin's identity.

At the same time, the door opened as laughter came from the room behind the knights, "There's no way my life is in danger when you are with me, Forlan."

Two men came out of the room. One was wearing a royal cloak, and one was wearing a neat outfit.

Forlan scanned the surroundings and noticed two unfamiliar faces with Hemlin. He furrowed his brows when he spotted the black eyes. However, he could tell that the man was not a demon, and yet he had a demon eye. That was an intriguing fact, and that might be the reason why Hemlin brought that man to meet him. The woman was exceptionally pretty, especially her beautiful eyes. But he did not sense anything weird from the woman from the fact he could not sense her aura.

"It's fine. They are my friends," With that, the knights reluctantly lowered their swords. The knights dared to talk back at Rowlan, but not Forlan.

Chapter 1403 Unexpected Detour With Unexpected Gain (1)

Hemlin breathed out in relief as he entered the room with Forlan. Those stubborn knights might destroy the capital of the Carlisto Kingdom if they swung their swords at Tang Shaoyang. Thanks to Rowlan's timely interference.

The King of the Carlisto Kingdom took a seat next to Forlan, and Hemlin guided Tang Shaoyang to sit on the opposite side. Hemlin thought of sitting on the single seat on the side. But his relationship with Tang Shaoyang was too awkward. He did not know if that might offend this Emperor hence he just stood.

"What are you doing now, Hemlin?" Forlan immediately noticed the strangeness in his friend, "Why don't you take a seat and introduce your friends to us?"

Forlan and Hemlin were on the opposite side. The man had long blond hair, reaching his shoulder, exuding the aura of the elegant noble, graceful, and poise. His eyes never left Tang Shaoyang ever since they entered the room. Clearly, he wanted to know who the man Hemlin brought to meet him. Meanwhile, King Emerson had been staring at Avyn since their first meeting. It seemed he was charmed by the beauty. King Emerson had tanned skin and short curly hair. The aura he exuded was different from Forlan's, wild and carefree while maintaining a big smile. One could tell that the King of the Carlisto Kingdom's hand was not free from blood. The King fought with his soldiers on the frontline and killed many. That was how he obtained such an aura.

Tang Shaoyang also furrowed his brow, starting to get impatient. He glanced at Hemlin, signaling to him to get it done quickly.

Hemlin scratched his forehead, looking at King Emerson, "I don't think I can say it in front of King Emerson, Forlan. The thing I want to talk about is restricted to the Adventurer Guild. The future of the Adventurer Guild."

Only then Forlan turned toward his friend, looking confused, "What do you mean by the future of the Adventurer Guild? You haven't told me anything before. Are you hiding something from me?"

Hemlin rolled his eyes, "I am not hiding anything from you. It just happened today, and I immediately came to inform me. Respectfully, I don't think we can include King Emerson in the meeting."

King Emerson was surprised. Even though he was a King, he was nowhere near to these two prominent figures from the Adventurer Guild. These two could easily destroy his kingdom.

However, they were also friends, so he was surprised that Hemlin asked him to get out. It was not something he could refuse if Hemlin told him to his face.

King Emerson got up, "Alright. I will leave, but before that. Can you introduce this beauty to me, Hem—" Before he finished his words, Hemlin appeared in front of Emerson with a strong gush that caused the curtain to fly up. He covered King Emerson's mouth, "NO! NO! NO! Not this one Emerson!" Hemlin no longer addressed Emerson with King, "You already have thirteen beauties in your castle. Be satisfied with it."

Emerson was surprised by the intense reaction, but then he pushed the hand and smiled, "Jeez, what's with the reaction, Hemlin? You can just tell me she is yo—" Hemlin immediately covered Emerson's mouth once more, "Please stop talking and leave. Unless you want to destroy your kingdom, then I will not stop you again."

That was when Emerson's expression, and he no longer restrained his wild, blood lust aura, "You might be stronger than me, Hemlin. But I will throw my body and my soldier's bodies to kill you. I am not afraid of you, Hemlin!"

"What is this, Hemlin? What's wrong with you today?" Forlan could not help but interfere before the two really fought.

"Idiot!" Hemlin cursed out, "Why would I want to destroy your kingdom? I am saving your ass here." He massaged the space between his eyes and pushed Emerson back to the seat. He motioned Forlan to sit as well. Since it had become like this, he could no longer exclude King Emerson. The reason he wanted to exclude King Emerson was to save him from this troublesome net.

Forlan seemed to catch up with what happened. The auraless lady was not just an ordinary lady if she could scare Hemlin in this case. He said nothing and returned to his seat.

"I have joined the Tang Empire right now, and I serve him, The Emperor of the Tang Empire," Before Emerson crossed the line, Hemlin introduced Tang Shaoyang, "She is with him, and she is not just an ordinary lady even though you can't feel her aura. She is a dragon."

Forlan squinted his eyes, staring straight at his friend. Everything was connected now. Why Hemlin asked about The Tang Empire earlier. That meant this Emperor was most likely the person who caused trouble in the Arkania Continent. An Emperor from an unknown nation and a dragon. That explained why Hemlin reacted like that. A dragon could really obliterate The Carlisto Kingdom, but that was not easy to achieve.

But the thing he could not understand was why Hemlin submitted to them? He believed that Hemlin could easily escape from any God Rank, even a dragon. So how these two could force Hemlin to submit?

"Please watch your manners, Emerson."

"So this is what you mean by the future of The Adventurer Guild? Are you going to leave the guild and leave me alone to fight those seven pricks?" Forlan's elegant tone turned cold, realizing that his friend betrayed him.

Hemlin waved his hand at his friend, "Nope, I am not leaving the Adventurer Guild. But I will bring Adventurer Guild to be part of the Tang Empire. I am here to convince you to join with me to serve

the Tang Empire. His Majesty promised the Adventurer Guild would continue the activity as usual. There was no—"

Forlan raised his hand, stopping his friend from finishing those useless conditions, "You know those conditions are not enough to convince me, Hemlin!"

Hemlin shrugged, "I know. Can you just let me finish it? Alright.... Alright.... First, It's no longer seven pricks if you are worried about them. It's now four pricks. His Majesty killed three of them in the Arkania Continent."

Chapter 1404 Unexpected Detour With Unexpected Gain (2)

"You need the proof?" Hemlin turned toward Tang Shaoyang, "Can you show them the body, Your Majesty? This one is quite stubborn, but he is easy to convince with proof. As long as we can prove how easy you kill those three pricks, he will join our side. Or else I am not going to waste your time to meet him, Your Majesty."

Tang Shaoyang threw the three bodies out of his inventory. One of the bodies was still frozen while maintaining the fire elemental body.

Hemlin took a cold breath as he looked at Axel's body who died while maintaining the fire elemental body. That just showed how strong the dragon was to freeze Axel in his domain. He was glad that he made the right decision to submit instead of fighting Tang Shaoyang.

Not just Hemlin, King Emerson also stood there, frozen in shock. He immediately recognized two of them with the cloak they wore. But he quickly figured out that the fire body belonged to Axel. Axel was the only one with a fire elemental body from the seven Gods.

Forlan maintained his composure, but his pupil dilated in shock. He wanted to cover his shock, but it was just hard to believe that the three figures who had been haunting this world were dead. He then understood why his friend submitted to The Tang Empire.

"We are going to The Temple of Light after meeting you, and then we will kill the remaining living Gods," Hemlin went to Emerson's side and whispered, "And the lady you tried to flirt with is the one who killed Axel."

King Emerson's body shook for a moment as he realized that Hemlin was protecting him all this time. The threat was real, his kingdom might disappear if he continued to flirt with the lady. It was just he did not expect the auraless lady to be a dragon, a strong one that could freeze a God Rank to the death.

Tang Shaoyang stopped and turned toward King Emerson, "What? Do you want me to do something to your kingdom?" That was a weird question to begin with because The Carlisto Kingdom was never mentioned in the talk.

'Stupid Emerson. How can you become the King with your brain?' Hemlin cursed internally. The Carlisto Kingdom was safe from the acquisition, and yet he mentioned it now when the talk was over. As if Emerson offered his kingdom to The Tang Empire.

"Let me talk with him, Your Majesty. Forlan will accompany you to the Adventurer Guild as well," Hemlin wanted to talk with Emerson personally and scolded this stupid king to his heart's content.

"That's not what I mean. I want to join your empire as well. Me and my Kingdom," No one expected that came from Emerson, not Forlan or Hemlin, "The Carlisto Kingdom is tied with The Adventurer Guild. If the guild leaves, I don't think my kingdom could survive more than twenty years."

Of course, he was not that stupid. In fact, he realized the gravity of the situation, and what it meant to lose the Adventurer Guild's protection. The only way for him to maintain that protection was to join the Tang Empire who was under the Tang Empire.

The Carlisto Kingdom was located in the center of the Aidan Continent. The strategic location with more resources, but the price was that The Carlisto Kingdom was surrounded by many other kingdoms, including the Beast Kingdom and The Elven Kingdom.

If they knew The Carlisto Kingdom lost the protection from the Adventurer Guild, the kingdoms around The Carlisto Kingdom might make their move to get The Carlisto Kingdom's territory. He might be able to protect his kingdom for a few years, but it was just a matter of time until his kingdom would be destroyed.

"Vassal. The Carlisto Kingdom can become The Tang Empire's vassal if you want The Tang Empire's protection. But you will talk to my people for that matter. I will send them to meet you. If you agree with the terms, then your kingdom will gain The Tang Empire's protection."

Chapter 1405 The Elf Territory (1)

The talk went more smoothly than Hemlin thought it would. He expected Forlan to oppose the Adventurer Guild joining the Tang Empire, or the best scenario was Forlan giving up on the Adventurer Guild. It seemed he underestimated Forlan's desire to kill the seven Gods.

After the talk was over, they immediately went to the Temple of Light. The Temple of Light was located inside the Elf's territory. It was still unknown what the reason The Temple of Light moved to the elf's territory.

The rumor was that Luneia had a disagreement with the other seven Gods and split up. But no one could confirm the theory because only Luneia knew why she moved her temple into the elf's territory.

The Osligia Kingdom, that was where the Temple of Light was. The center population of the elves in Aquara.

"It should take us a few minutes to reach Osligia Kingdom from here."

The Adventurer Guild failed to build their branch in non-human territory. The beastmen and the elves refused to let humans stay in their territories.

"Are you sure we don't need adventurers, Your Majesty? We can deploy them to distract The Clown Troupe," Another issue aside from the elf's hostility to the human was The Clown Troupe.

The main force of the Clown Troupe was stationed closer to the border of The Osligia Kingdom. The Clown Troupe tried to get to the Temple of Light, but they received fierce resistance.

Years of attempts to breach the Osligia Kingdom's defense brought no result to this day. Even though there was no God Rank from the Osligia Kingdom. However, there was an extremely strong yet weird barrier.

The Clown God along with the other Gods tried to destroy the barrier, yet they failed. The weird part about the barrier was preventing the God Rank from entering the elf territory. That was the reason why The Osligia Kingdom was safe from The Temple.

Only Demi-God Rank and below could enter the barrier. The Osligia Kingdom had expelled The Temple's forces countless times to this day until the elf was called The Temple's hunter.

Tang Shaoyang waved his hand, "We don't need them. They are just a burden."

He then turned toward Avyn, "That clown is mine. I have unfinished business with him." He reminded Avyn not to interfere with his fight against the Clown God.

The fact that he would meet the Clown God here was unexpected and a surprise. He just knew most of these Gods were in The Aidan Continent.

Hemlin nodded without questioning the decision, "Please follow me, Your Majesty."

From that small city, the group of four traveled to the west. The city was built quite far from the border of the Osligia Kingdom. It was supposed to be closer but under a constant war between The Osligia Kingdom and The Clown Troupe. The whole city was moved.

Despite their speed, it took them half an hour to reach the Clown Troupe encampment.

Hemlin said it was an encampment but it looked like a small fortress to Tang Shaoyang. The black steel wall was erected, protecting the people inside from the wild monster. He saw a lot of wild monsters around this area.

"Is this the only Clown Troupe's encampment?" Tang Shaoyang stopped Hemlin and Forlan to charge into the encampment. He wanted to make sure Clown God was in this encampment.

Spirit Eyes was activated, investigating the camp.

"No. They have several encampments, but this one is the biggest one. The Clown must be in this encampment," Hemlin checked the encampment. It was tightly guarded as hundreds of black knights lined up above the steel wall.

"He is not here," Tang Shaoyang could not find The Clown God.

Forlan and Hemlin exchanged glances. They wondered how Tang Shaoyang discovered that, but they chose to trust Tang Shaoyang instead of asking. Hemlin led Tang Shaoyang to the other encampment. The Clown God might be there.

There were in total twenty-one encampments, and four of them checked all of them. Tang Shaoyang confirmed that the Clown God was not there.

"He is not here," Tang Shaoyang sounded disappointed.

"Should we wait for him to return?" Forlan suggested.

"Nope. We will destroy their main base. I will enter the Osligia Kingdom, and you wait for me outside. Or you can destroy all the bases if you are bored of waiting for me."

The four returned to the main encampment, and they walked to the main entrance.

"This is a restricted area! Return or we will kill you!"

The Black Knights noticed a group of four coming toward them. There was always a group like this, trying to enter the elf's territory. It was a common occurrence for those who stayed in this place for years. A little bit of a threat, then was enough to scare these people.

However, the response was a fierce tornado from Hemlin. The tornado not just swept the knights, but flung the gate. The knights were not expecting them to be a crazy group that dared to attack the main base.

The bell rang from inside the encampment, indicating they were under attack. However, it was not really necessary because the knights stationed on the other side felt the impact from the wind as well. It was a big attack that was useless against The God Rank, but it did the job of fighting the low-ranks.

The four entered the camp through the main entrance.

"Which fool dared to attack The Clown Troupe's base?" A deafening voice transmitted through the air as a figure flew to the sky. The figure looked down on the four, but he did not recognize the attacker.

No one knew the faces of Hemlin and Forlan. And of course, Tang Shaoyang and Avyn were just nobody in Aqura.

"You foo—" The words stopped midway as an ice spike impaled the figure's chest from behind. Right after making a hole in the chest, the ice spread out, freezing the knight. The figure was falling from the air.

Right before the figure crashed to the ground, Tang Shaoyang touched the freezing knight and put the body into his inventory. It was Demi-God Rank's body, a precious material for him.

Chapter 1406 The Elf Territory (2)

The knight's death, which seemed to be the leader of this camp, did not deter the other knights from fighting. The black knights swarmed toward the group of four.

The Clown Troupe consisted of The Black Knights, Black Mage, and Assassin. They were different from the other six God's forces.

The black fire flew toward the group as the knights created encirclement. Despite losing their head, they did not scatter. They fought in order until their death. Of course, no matter how disciplined or how good their mentality was. It was just impossible for them to win against The two God Ranks.

The Clown Troupe was slaughtered, leaving no one alive to tell the tale.

"So this is the barrier," After taking the high-ranking bodies, Tang Shaoyang approached the barrier that protected the Osligia Kingdom from the God Rank's invasion.

"Do you know how to break into the barrier, Your Majesty?" Hemlin asked.

"There's no need for me to break the barrier," Tang Shaoyang walked past through the barrier and turned around.

Forlan and Hemlin were dumbfounded to see this. They did not see Tang Shaoyang doing anything to the barrier, and yet he could pass through the barrier.

That only meant one thing, Tang Shaoyang was a Demi-God Rank. The realization shocked Forlan. He could not believe that he was being deceived by his friend.

His old friend told him that the man was a God Rank. That must be the case for Tang Shaoyang to kill three God Ranks. But It was all lies.

He was about to vent his anger on his friend. Then he saw Hemlin was even more shocked than himself.

Hemlin's eyes opened wide in shock. Then he realized that he had not witnessed how Tang Shaoyang fought. However, he saw the bodies, three of God Rank's bodies. That was not a lie, but how?

How did a Demi-God Rank possess summons that were stronger than the God Rank?

"Remember, Avyn! Clown God is mine!" That was Tang Shaoyang's last word before leaving them in the forest.

"Why are you so surprised?" Avyn then squinted her eyes at Forlan, "You look like someone who got betrayed. He never lied to you, and he mentioned that he is a God Rank too."

"But you still tricked me!" Forlan's aura flared out, and his eyes turned red.

"Tricked you? When did we ever trick you?" Avyn let out a chuckle, "Your shallow experience will lead to your death." She shook her head.

Forlan turned to his right and grabbed Hemlin's collar, "You lied to me, Hemlin!" He raised his voice.

"Lie? Lie my ass!" Hemlin pushed Forlan. He was the one who shocked me the most. It was just hard to believe that a Demi-God Rank was stronger than a God Rank, "I saw everything with my eyes, his summons brought Rubia and Seanic's bodies!"

Avyn shrugged and turned around. She intended to amuse herself by visiting the other camps.

"Where are you going!?" Forlan's voice was coated with killing intent.

The agreement between him and Tang Shaoyang was just a mere verbal agreement and contract. It was not set yet. He could still kill them, and nothing would happen to him.

Avyn halted her steps and turned around with a big smile on her face, "I like this. Fighting you will be more entertaining than fighting those mobs. I just need to be careful not to kill you." She was willing to play a game with Forlan. In fact, that was what she wanted.

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Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow as he just received a message from Avyn, telling him to transform and as well use Wrath of Slayer. He did not know why Avyn asked him to do that. Knowing Avyn, she must be reminded of him out of concern.

"This is different than Lune's power," He thought the barrier was related to Lune's Time Power.

Back then, Lune used her domain which froze the time except for him and her. That was when they first met and had a conversation. He thought the domain might be related to her Time Power.

It was not the case because there was no difference between the barrier and the outside. He did not feel anything special.

Hemlin told him to just go straight from this path. He must go through two powerful fortresses of the Osligia Kingdom to reach The Temple of Light.

The frost was filled with the brimming trees, covering the land from the sun. The cool breeze and temperature were comfortable inside. Despite the thick leaves, the sunlight still reached the ground through many small gaps between the leaves. It was a good place for camping.

He could not help but think about the camping because of Li Yue and Li Jiaying, and also his daughter. That was his first outing with his family, and yet it was foiled by the Adventurer Guild.

Remembering it just got him into a bad mood. At the same time, he got a lot of uninvited guests. He had seen them from afar, and these uninvited guests were what made him remember about his family. They were elves, and they reminded him of Ava.

"I came to meet Luneia in the Temple of Light. My name is Tang Shaoyang,"

He attempted to resolve the issue with a talk. He hoped Luneia told her people about him and their promise so they did not have to fight.

The uninvited guests did not respond. It was just the wave of leaves that could be heard.

Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh, "I see and sense you from afar. Lead me to The Temple of Light!"

Only then a male elf came out from the hiding spot. They wore leather armor, holding a green wooden bow and a quiver on his back. Two short swords hung on his waist. Their equipment was too similar to the elf he knew.

The male elf threw a small sack and rope down, "Tie your hands and cover your face with the sack then we will lead you to The Temple of Light."

Tang Shaoyang noticed the energy inside the rope through his Dragon Eyes. The rope prevented him from using energy. But that was enough to restrain him, and he could sense their emotions that they did not trust him. If he followed their instruction, he believed they would throw him into the dungeon instead of leading him to the Temple of Light.

"Hahh..." He let out a long sigh, "Why do people like you guys always choose the hard way instead of confirming my identity to The Temple of Light?" This reminded him of the Orin Kingdom, his encounter with Tisha.

He told them his identity, but they did not trust him. They did not even bother to confirm his words with The Temple of Light.

The elves did not budge.

"Let's do it the hard way then!"

Chapter 1407 Unexpected Development (1)

Yasi frowned as his Detection did not work on the invader. He could not tell this human's rank. But he could tell the invader was a human instead of a beastmen. That outer appearance was the transformation.

He was informed a human entered the forest, and he moved with a team of twenty people. Three Demi-God Ranks and the rest were Legend and Primordial Ranks. At most, the human was just a Demi-God Rank.

Hearing the man's words, he signaled his team to attack.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The arrow buzzed through the air, beaming toward the human. But those arrows struck the empty ground. The human disappeared even though his eyes locked on the human.

"It's invisibility...." He was about to remind his team, but his team yelled back at him, "Behind you, Yasi!"

Yasi subconsciously turned around and what he saw was a black-scaled palm, grabbing his face. Before he could do anything, he felt a sharp pain on both of his shoulders. As if a sword pierced his shoulder.

Yasi grunted in pain, as he was about to use his movement skill. He realized that he could not use the skill. The skill did not work.

Before he could figure out why, the man slammed him against the tree. Then another sharp pain on his thighs, nailing him to the tree.

The palm went down, grabbing his neck. The human was in front of him. He did not know how, but he could not see the movement.

"Is it that hard to confirm my identity with The Temple of Light?" Tang Shaoyang could not help but ask, "You just need to send a message to your people at the temple and confirm my identity. Is that really hard for you to do? Or the elves in this world are just simply barbaric!"

Yasi was not afraid even though he fell into the enemy's hand. He let out a chuckle, "That's funny that it comes from a barbaric human who keeps coming to destroy the home of the elves."

"Kill him! Don't worry about me! Just kill him!"

The elves drew their bows, but no one shot the arrow. Even though Yasi told them not to care about him, everyone hesitated.

"I have sent the message to the priest!" Another male elf came out from the hiding spot.

"Finally, I have someone to listen to me. This guy kept ignoring the most important part," Tang Shaoyang slapped Yasi with the back of his hand. It was not that hard, but the noise was quite loud.

"What are you doing, Dewil!? It's just his trick! Kill this intruder!" Yasi yelled at the male elf.

"It does not really matter if it's a trick or not. We will soon find out if he is related to the Temple of Light or not. It's not too late to kill him later,"

The elf named Dewil sounded more reasonable to Tang Shaoyang. He nodded his head in appreciation.

The elf named Dewil seemed to receive the reply. He looked at the air with a frown, which could be bad news for Tang Shaoyang.

"He is the esteemed guest of The Temple of Light. The Exalted Priest says to treat the person named Tang Shaoyang with the utmost respect. He is the guest of Goddess Luneia."

That brought a gasp of surprise from the other nineteen elves including Yasi. No one expected Tang Shaoyang to be telling the truth from the start.

The Slayer Blade disappeared from Yasi's thigh and shoulder, relieving him from the pain. The force on his neck also disappeared as Tang Shaoyang released him.

He fell on his knees to the ground as Dewil came down to the same tree, "I will guide you to The Temple of Light, Sir Tang." He bowed his head slightly.

When Tang Shaoyang looked away from him, Yasi drew the two swords from his waist. The swords glowed in green and flashed toward the neck.

Yasi widened his eyes in shock because Tang Shaoyang managed to turn in time and catch his sword.

Tang Shaoyang held the swords with his bare hands as blood trickled down from his palm. The sword managed to break his Chaos Shade and wounded him. It was just a superficial, shallow wound of course.

He raised his knees in response, knocking the elf up on the same level as his fist. He followed with Heavenly Crushing Strike. The first glowed in black-gold energy and directed to Yasi's head.

The punch was meant to kill the defenseless Yasi. That was enough to kill the elf in one strike.

However, Dewil reacted in time and was quick. He grabbed Yasi's cloak and pulled his friend, avoiding the deadly fist. He then jumped away from Tang Shaoyang because of the thick killing intent radiated from Tang Shaoyang.

He could tell that Tang Shaoyang was not going to spare Yasi's life. As he got onto another tree, he called out, "Stop! Stop! There must be a misunderstanding!"

Tang Shaoyang looked at his palm. The sword was capable of penetrating his defense, and that strike might kill him. He was careless, not expecting such a play from the elves.

"Is it really a misunderstanding?"

He raised his head, and he looked straight at the paled Yasi who was still dizzy from the hit on the chin. Tang Shaoyang no longer restrained his aura. The Dragon aura mixed with the killing intent filled the forest.

"If it's a misunderstanding then you can give me the person who wants to kill me. I will kill him and that will resolve the misunderstanding between The Osligia Kingdom and me!"

Dewil's chest heaved up and down, realizing the man was restraining his aura from the start. Just simply from the aura, he could tell that he and Sir Tang were miles apart. That was an aura of the God Ranks, but how the man could enter the forest despite being a God Rank.

"Don't get fooled by him, Dewil! There might be a skill that could fake an aura. He is not a God Rank, or else, how did he enter the forest?" Yasi got back on his feet after shaking the dizziness, "Use everything you have and kill this disgusting human!"

Chapter 1408 Unexpected Development (2)

Confusion happened as the other eighteen elves did not know what to do. Dewil and Yasi gave contradicting orders. They did not know who to listen to.

"What happened? Explain yourself Yasi!" The third Demi-God Rank in the team came near Yasi and Dewil.

"He is the human who will destroy The Osligia Kingdom's ten years of peace. We have to stop him from meeting Goddess Luneia!" Yasi pointed his finger at Tang Shaoyang.

That confused Dewil and the third Demi-God Rank. They could not tell the relation between the peace, Goddess Luneia, and this foreign human.

"There's never been peace for us! We have been fighting the Clown Troupe for the last eight years. What peace are you talking about?" The Third Demi-God Rank raised his voice.

"If you let him meet Goddess Luneia. The barrier will be lifted, and we will face a worse situation. Those human Gods will come for us!"

The answer was unexpected as it brought a deep silence between the elves, including Dewil. No one made noise, and Tang Shaoyang calmed down a little after hearing that.

"How do you know about this, Yasi?" The Third Demi-God Rank asked in a deep voice.

"High Priest Estia told me about it. If a person named Tang Shaoyang ever comes, don't let him enter the Temple of Light or just kill him. The barrier will disappear if he meets Goddess Luneia!"

"And?" Dewil turned toward Yasi, "How are you going to answer Goddess Luneia if she knows? What if Goddess Luneia already knows what you are doing right now? Not only we will lose the barrier, but we will face Goddess Luneia's wrath."

"Goddess Luneia will never know about this if we kill him!" A feminine voice rang in the air. A woman with a white cloak landed next to the three Demi-God Ranks.

"Goddess Luneia is currently sealed by The System because she crossed her authority. She crossed her authority to build this barrier. The price for that is that her body is sealed inside The Temple of Light."

"The foundation of the barrier is Goddess Luneia's body. As long as we maintain the seal, we will maintain the barrier. However, Goddess Luneia told us before she was sealed by The System that a man named Tang Shaoyang would come and break the seal for her. So yeah, if we want to maintain the seal, then we must not let this man get to the Temple of Light."

"High Priest Estia!" The three Demi-God Ranks called her name respectfully.

Tang Shaoyang noticed the difference. Exalted Priest and High Priest, meaning it was two different people who wanted him to meet Goddess Luneia and the person who tried to prevent him from meeting Luneia.

"So, yes, Goddess Luneia will never know if we kill him. If later Goddess Luneia breaks the seal and asks us, we can just tell her that the person named Tang Shaoyang never came. Make your choice, Sir Dewil and Sir Levani!"

"Will you let him meet Goddess Luneia and lose the barrier or will you kill him and maintain the barrier? The future of the Osligia Kingdom is in your hands!"

Tang Shaoyang finally understood why this elf named Yasi did not even bother to contact the Temple of Light from the start. The male elf already knew his identity and wanted him dead.

Then he shook his head, "I guess stupid people will mingle with other stupid people."

"Let's say you maintain the barrier now, but what if the other God Ranks break your beloved barrier in the future? How are you going to protect yourself from them?"

"In another ten years, The Temple might be able to produce ten or maybe twenty or maybe even a hundred of God Ranks. How are you going to fight them? You all are stuck in Demi-God rank while you stay in this barrier while your enemy grows stronger each year."

"This barrier is just giving you temporary peace, not the peace you dream of. The only way for you to get the peace you want is to be strong enough until the others don't dare to invade your territory anymore."

"Shut your mouth, you filthy demon!" High Priest Estia raised her voice, "We don't need your opinion because we will achieve peace with our way!"

"Even a Demon is smarter than you. The Temple never launched a full invasion of their territory because they know how to protect themselves better than you. Pitiful frogs who enjoy their lives in their narrow well," It became more interesting than he thought.

It seemed Luneia's decision created two factions in her temple. One faction wanted to hide inside this barrier forever, and another faction wanted to do the task given by their Goddess. The decision was left in The Osligia Kingdom's hands.

He might have to face the whole kingdom, but it would not stop him. That was his oath with Rumru who had brought him so far. Without Rumru's bloodline, he might have died many times already. The Dragon Bloodline was the key factor for him to clear all thirty waves in each trial.

If it meant that he had to slaughter the whole kingdom, he would bring Rumru's wife and daughter back alive.

"If that's what Goddess Luneia wants, then I will do it for her. I will bring him to meet Goddess Luneia," Dewil made an unexpected decision, "She is sealed, and we have the key to open the seal, and yet her High Priest wants Goddess Luneia to remain sealed."

"And I agree with him. This barrier might be protecting us from The Clown Troupe, but this barrier also limits our growth. We can't get stronger than a Demi-God Rank."

Dewil walked past Yasi and was about to go down when a blade went through his chest from behind. The sword pierced through his heart, and it was Yasi's sword. He saved Yasi from Tang Shaoyang, and Yasi paid him with a blade in the heart.

But then a sword flashed to Dewil's head, severing the elf's head. Levani also sided with the High Priest Estia, "I will protect my home and land as long as I can. I don't care about the future as long as I can save my kingdom today!"

Chapter 1409 Exalted Priest

Tang Shaoyang did not expect for the elves to take an extreme measure. He expected them to capture Dewil, but they killed him to keep his presence secret.

But still, it was stupid of them to kill Dewil. Dewil had sent the message to The Temple of Light that he already arrived. The Exalted Priest of The Temple of Light already knew his arrival. There was no point hiding him.

"Why do you kill him?" High Priest Estia was also surprised by the extreme measure. She felt like they did not need to kill Dewil as well. Now the others might look at them as a group of murdered than a group who cared for The Osligia Kingdom's future.

It would be hard to convince the others with what they did just now.

"To keep his arrival as a secret?" Levani replied with confusion, "I don't think we can convince Dewil to shut his mouth unless we kill him."

"But there's no need to keep it secret because The Exalted Priest already knew his arrival," High Priest Estia shook her head, "We just need to kill him, and that will solve our problem. But never mind, we can just say he killed Dewil. Get your job done now. I will support you."

Fifty white-armored knights appeared, surrounding Tang Shaoyang. Not just the knights, but High Priest Estia also brought a reinforcement. Another hundred elves ensured they killed Tang Shaoyang. She was prepared for this time.

'It will be tough to face Exalted Priest Gracia later if I can't convince The Osligia Kingdom. These fools almost ruined my plan to be an Exalted Priest. Let's hope I can convince The Elders with King Manasa' influence,'

That was the main reason High Priest Estia wanted to keep Goddess Luneia sealed. Her aim was to be The Exalted Priest before the seal broke. If the seal broke right now, the chance she became the Exalted Priest was zero. Goddess Luneia was fond of Gracia for a long time. And Despite her young age, Gracia was chosen to be the Exalted Priest even though Estia had been serving Goddess Luneia for the longest time..

"I would like to entertain you guys, but I prefer a smooth journey than slaughtering a whole kingdom," Tang Shaoyang discovered the main issue now. There was no need for him to kill these people. They were not worth his time, at all.

At best, he would get thirty levels from killing them all. Levels did not worth that much for him who had capped all stats to 99-Stars Demi-God.

He used Blink and appeared between Yasi and Levani. He was after the dead body, not attacking them. After getting the body, his figure sped off to the sky. The trees shook from the impact. By the time Yasi looked to the air, the figure had already disappeared from his line of sight.

"Goddamn it!" High Priest Estia sensed the movement, but her reaction was too slow to do anything, "Why are you dozing off? Go chase him!"

Tang Shaoyang used Heavenly Stride, moving faster than his usual flying speed. The thought of killing those elves was there, but he did not want to waste his time even a second with them.

Soon, the view of the first came into his sight. He noticed the city was heavily guarded. That might be because of The High Priest Estia's influence in the Osligia Kingdom.

He went past the city. His goal was the Capital of the Osligia Kingdom where the temple was. A few minutes later, another city came into his view. But Hemlin told him that the third was where The Osligia Kingdom's capital was.

The elf's territory was quite big as it took him ten minutes from the second city to reach the capital. He noticed a massive barrier erected on the capital, enclosing the city.

Tang Shaoyang floated above the barrier, realizing that High Priest Estia's influence was bigger than he thought. That priest could mobilize The whole kingdom just to stop him. There was no reason for The Osligia Kingdom to put up the barrier when they were not under attack. That must be High Priest Estia's doing.

He put his hand on the barrier. It was a strong barrier fueled by unknown energy. He did not feel mana from the barrier, but something else.

"I wonder which one is stronger, My Chaos Energy or this unknown energy," Tang Shaoyang scanned the whole city with his Spirit Eyes. He wanted to find where the temple was before destroying the shield.

It was so easy to find where The Temple was because of how conspicuous the building was. A white building with a high tower, and he was surprised to find the temple was surrounded by the elves. That meant it was not just High Priest Estia who did not want him to meet Luneia.

"This just makes me want to destroy this whole kingdom," It annoyed him that the elves tried to stop him from fulfilling his oath.

His right hand burst out in black flame. He concentrated Chaos Energy, and it quickly melted the barrier. As he predicted, as soon as he attacked the barrier, the bell in the city rang.

But that was not enough to stop him as he melted the barrier so quickly. His figure blurred and landed right in front of the temple, between The Temple of Light's force and The Osligia Kingdom's force.

"What's the meaning of this, General Sione?" A woman in the same white cloak as High Priest Estia questioned the elf army.

"We are under—" General Sione did not finish his words as he noticed the figure appeared between The Temple's knights, "The enemy has entered the Capital! Kill him!" He pointed his spear behind Exalted Priest Gracia.

Gracia turned around and saw Tang Shaoyang. Her expression changed drastically, not expecting a monster would breach into the capital.

The creature approached her, and she took out her staff until he heard the creature speak, "I am Tang Shaoyang. Are you the Exalted Priest?"

Tang Shaoyang took off the black bracelet in his hand, "Use Detection if you don't trust me." The bracelet was the tool to ward off the Detection skill.

Exalted Priest Gracia used The Detection as Tang Shaoyang told her to.

[Name: Tang Shaoyang | Rank: ??? | Level: ??? | Affiliation: Tang Empire]

Chapter 1410 Don't Anger a Dragon (1)

"How long have we lost contact with Rubia, Axel, and Seanic?" A figure with a white mask with a big red dot on the center asked.

He was The Clown God, leaving The Aidan Continent in response to The God of Destruction's call, Burning. He slouched on the chair, had not yet realized the severity of the situation.

There were four people already, coming earlier than him. The four were the Gods as well as there was an additional new God in their rank. However, The Temple had not announced the new God yet.

"It seems you came without checking the faction, Esteven," Randal clicked his tongue. He was known as The God of Nature from The Temple of Origin. The Temple who had been fighting with the monster races in The Salsas Continent.

There were no humans living on that continent but the people from The Temple of Origin. The Temple of Origin had one task there, to make sure there was no monster crossed to the Aidan Continent.

They did not prioritize The Salsas Continent because the monsters were fighting each other. Fighting more territories in that area. The Temple planned to leave The Salsas Continent as their last target.

The Clown God fell silent and opened the faction. His eyes widened in surprise because three names disappeared from his faction, The Radiant Temple. That was the official name of their faction, but people stopped calling them Radiant Temple and cut it short with temple.

The Radiant Temple was no longer as radiant as before. The Temple had sparked many fires of wars, and people saw them differently. Especially when they did not need to rely on The Temple to get their class.

"They died?" The Clown God was surprised, raising his right eyebrow. He predicted that those three would die first among seven of them. But he did not expect them to die at the same time.

"They got information that Hemlin is in The Arkania Continent, and they went there to kill Hemlin," Zendia or known as Martial God. He had a bulky body, his arms were bigger than an adult's thighs if not twice bigger.

"It's Hemlin and Forlan who killed them?" The Clown God was not convinced that Forlan and Hemlin killed those three. If those three fought Hemlin and Forlan, they could at least send them a message before they died.

However, Rubia, Axel, and Seanic did not send them any message. It meant they were killed before they could send them any message. Hemlin and Forlan were not capable of doing that.

"Why do you think we call you? We know it's not them as well. Even if it was them who killed Axel, Rubia, and Seanic. They must receive some help from the other God Ranks." Burning The God of Destruction who had been single-handedly holding The Demon from entering The Aidan Continent.

"Lunea did not come out from her barrier. I am confident with that, so Lunea was not part of that help," The Clown God realized Burning called him to figure out their new enemy who killed their friends.

"No one crossed from the Salsas Continent, and no one from the Demon Continent crossed as well. That meant it was a new God Rank or maybe several God Ranks," Burning furrowed his brows.

It was bigger than they initially thought if it was Lunea. From their perspective, only Lunea knew well about them. They thought it was Lunea who helped Hemlin and Forlan.

"What about the Dragons? They might hold a grudge against us because we killed one of them before," The Clown God turned toward Zendia The Martial God and Carison The Sword God. Both were in charge of observing the dragons' movement.

Carison was the new God they were about to introduce to the world. But the plan was delayed because of this incident.

Zendia and Carison shook their heads, "We confirmed their presence in their nests."

"Is it Rumru?" The Clown God brought up an old name.

The Black Dragon who stayed in the Orin Forest was still a mystery. They tried to look for The Black Dragon a year after the Game in the Orin Forest. However, they failed to find Rumru.

They thought Rumru might be the mastermind behind The Orin Kingdom. That was why they declared war against the Orin Kingdom. However, Rumru had not come out even when The Orin Kingdom was left with their last city.

The five God Ranks exchanged glances. Among the dragons, Rumru The Black Dragon hated them the most. If someone helped Hemlin and Forlan, it must be Rumru.

"Now you bring up The Arkania Continent. I haven't heard any report from my people about The Orin Kingdom yet," Esteven checked his Clown Troupe faction menu. He found out that he lost not just one Clown, but three Clowns.

The two Clowns were stationed in the main camp at the border of the elf territory. If they were dead, that meant his camp was under attack.

"The elf attacked my camp, and I lost two apostles already. I have to return now!" The Clown God got up from his chair.

"Do you need our help? We have nothing to do since the dragons are quite tame lately," Zendia The Martial God offered assistance.

He had not been fighting for almost a month. That made him bored and wanted to fight even if it was against the Demi-God Ranks.

"I don't think I need your help to face a bunch of mobs," The Clown God turned around and headed to the portal gate that was just a few meters away, "But I will message you if I need your help." His figure disappeared into the portal gate.

"He is quite heartless, heh? Rubia is dead, and he was not even angry," Zendia commented as soon as Esteven left the meeting. He thought he would see the man to show an emotion for losing his lover. But Esteven was too calm.

"You can't say something carelessly, Zendia. We don't really know what he feels right now," Randal rebuked the bulky man, "So, do we have any lead to the culprit?"

Burning shook his head, massaging the space between his eyes, "I think we have to send someone to the Arkania Continent to investigate. But don't you reveal yourself until we figure it out who is behind their death. I don't think we can afford to lose more people."

"We have to break the barrier and persuade Luneia to join us again. She can revive them, no?" The Sword God who had been quiet in the entire meeting suddenly remembered something they had forgotten. They forgot that Luneia had an ability to revive people.

There was a limit to how many people Luneia could resurrect, but it did not matter because Luneia had not used that ability since she got it.

"Can you leave the demon continent, Burning? I think if we work together, we can break the barrier. We can't wait for Esteven any longer. We just lost three of us," Carison turned toward Burning.

"Heh..." Zendia The Martial God let out a small laughter, "The timing is perfect. Look who asks for help to fight the mobs?"

Zendia shared the message from The Clown God.

[Come help me, Zendia. Bring Carison with you too!]