

## Armipotent 1451

### Chapter 1451 Demon Sovereign (1)

The Demon Sovereign, The Archdemon, and The Demon Kings had not left the meeting hall ever since Korlon left them. They were waiting for a report from Korlon before deciding their next course of action.

Korlon managed to gain a footing without an issue in Aidan Continent. The Demon Army under the Demon Sovereign would depart to start their dream campaign to take over the Aidan Continent. They had been waiting for a day without leaving. No one dared to leave because The Demon Sovereign ordered them to stay. Without Demon Sovereign's words, no one got up from the chair.

"What took him so long for an update? It's so unusual..." The Demon Sovereign muttered, frowning.

They had several reports in the course of fifteen hours. But Korlon had not sent any report in the last five hours. The last report was that the surrounding kingdoms surrounded Korlon's army. Ever since Korlon had not sent them any more reports.

The thought that Korlon died crossed his mind. He immediately threw the thought because he ordered Korlon to return if he met someone stronger than him. Korlon might lose in a fight, but if Korlon made up his mind to run. Then Korlon should be able to make his escape even if seven gods came for him.

The Demon Sovereign felt ominous as the uneasiness grew. His index finger started to tap the stone table in rhythm. The tapping sound was getting louder as the time went by. In just a few minutes, a hole the size of a finger formed.

The Demon Sovereign did not realize that he was spreading the uneasiness. The fact that he acted like that made the four Archdemons and the eight Demon Kings feel uneasy as well. No one dared to talk or even tried to comfort the Demon Sovereign.

They looked at the dark expression on The Demon Sovereign. No one was stupid enough to speak when The Demon Sovereign had that expression.

Roar!

The thundering roar resounded from outside. The demons exchanged glances while the Demon Sovereign looked up. Without saying anything, the Demon Sovereign rushed out.

The four Archdemons and the eight Demon Kings exchanged glances. The roar was not something they were familiar with. Not something from the Demon Continent.

"What was that?" One of the Demon Kings broke the silence with the question.

One Archdemon got up from the chair, "We will soon find out! You guys better get your ass moving if you want to keep your head!"

It sounded harsh, but he spoke for their sake. He once saw a similar expression from the Demon Sovereign. That day, they had to look for two Archdemon's replacements as well as six Demon King's replacements.

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Tang Shaoyang roared to announce his arrival. Not because he liked to show off or anything. He wanted to lure the Demon Sovereign out quickly.

That worked well as a figure flew from the majestic castle on the hill. There was no need for him to ask for confirmation from Korlon. He immediately figured out that this one was the Demon Sovereign from the aura.

"Who dares to make a ruckus in my territory!?" The charismatic voice resounded in the air, followed by the natural pressure.

Tang Shaoyang felt the tingle of the pressure, but there was nothing much to it. He scanned the demon who looked similar to a human if not for his horns and dark-purple skin. The Demon Sovereign reminded Tang Shaoyang of the Clown God.

"Your leader is blind, huh? He can't see me despite my size," Tang Shaoyang chuckled in a mocking tone. He spoke to the limbless Korlon who had a guilty expression.

Archdemon Korlon lowered his gaze, not willing to meet the Demon Sovereign's gaze out of guilt. He had betrayed The Demon Sovereign, and he did not deserve the mercy. He felt like it was much better if the dragon killed him right now.

Tang Shaoyang perceived the Archdemon's sentiment through his Dragon Sense. The feeling of wanting to die, accepting death.

"You want me to kill you? No! I will keep you alive and have you witness how I destroy your kingdom. Just like how you slaughter those children!"

"Why a dragon siding with a human!?" The Demon Sovereign questioned the five-headed dragon.

From those two sentences from the dragon. He found out why the dragon was there. It seemed like what his subordinate, Archdemon Korlon did, angered the dragon. But why? He could not understand why the dragon was angry with the human? That did not make sense to him.

The dragon was prideful and looked at the others just like pesky pests. Especially for humans, and yet this dragon was angry over a human to the point of wanting to destroy the demon. This was not normal behavior for a dragon.

The Demon Sovereign's curiosity was not answered as a black fire came after him. The five-headed dragon clearly did not have an interest in talking.

The fire was something so easy for The Demon Sovereign to dodge. His figure blurred, escaping from the range of the black fire. But then he lost sight of the massive dragon. That caught him off guard. How could his eyes fail to catch the dragon's movement?

It took him a moment to realize there was a massive shadow hovering above him. The moment he realized it, it was the moment he felt an immense pain in his back.

Boom!

The Demon Sovereign crashed into the building. Then it was followed by the Dark Lightning falling on where the Demon Sovereign was. The dark lightning spread out, destroying the surrounding buildings as well as killing the surrounding demons.

Tang Shaoyang did not stop there as he followed with dozens of black fireballs, raining down on The Demon Citadel. It did not take long for Tang Shaoyang to destroy The Citadel. Just like how Archdemon Korlon did to the Artorakh Kingdom.

The black fire spread, burning the buildings. The black smoke floated above The Citadel followed by the screams from the affected demons.

#### Chapter 1452 Demon Sovereign (2)

Tang Shaoyang was annoyed at first that he had to leave his daughter. Then he had to see the children were cruelly slaughtered. That was what made him angry. That was what made him decide to do this even though he was not related to the Artorakh Kingdom in any way.

Zara, Afi, Doombringer, and the other spirits were summoned. He sensed a strong aura approaching from the castle. He figured out that these auras belonged to the Archdemons and Demon Kings.

"Kill all the high-ranking demons!" Killing all high-ranking demons, then he would bring his army to this Demon Continent. As long as he killed The Demon Sovereign and the five Archdemons, then the Demon Continent should be a safe training ground for Tarrior.

The limbless Korlon's eyes locked on where the Demon Sovereign crashed. He was in a state of shock, not expecting the Demon Sovereign to be taken down that easily.

"Don't worry! Your Demon Sovereign is still alive, and you will witness everything to the end."

Just as Tang Shaoyang said a figure shot out from the rubble. The figure flew toward Tang Shaoyang, and it was the Demon Sovereign. His aura had become stronger several times, and he was holding a sword in his right hand right now.

The Demon Sovereign was coming for one of the heads. But Tang Shaoyang reacted well. The Demon Sovereign was not that fast to trick him.

One of his heads sent a blast of Chaos Energy. That forced the Demon Sovereign into a defensive maneuver. He crossed the sword and blocked the blast of Chaos Energy which once more, sent the Demon Sovereign down to the ground.

"You are the one who killed the seven gods!?" The Demon Sovereign's voice came from the rising dust.

As the dust slowly settled down, it revealed the Demon Sovereign's sorry state. His skin emitted smoke, his skin burnt from blocking The Chaos Energy Blast.

The Demon Sovereign immediately came up with the conclusion. The seven gods' fall surprised him at first. It was too fake to be real. Seven gods died in the span of one day. That was just hard to believe.

He thought it was the seven gods' ploy to lure him and his army into the Aidan Continent. That was why he ordered Archdemon Korlon to retreat if he met a stronger enemy. But after receiving two hits from the five-headed dragon. He immediately concluded that it was not impossible for this dragon to kill seven gods in one day.

"Not really. I only killed one! She killed four, and they killed one each." Tang Shaoyang pointed at Avyn who just transformed into her dragon form. Then he pointed at Afi, Vindir, and Doombringer.

From the System's perspective, it was he who killed the seven gods. But he did not really kill them because it was his spirits who killed them. He just fought and killed one, The Clown God.

The Demon Sovereign let out a defeated sigh. He believed in the dragon's words. The terrifying aura from the five-headed dragon was enough. The dragon above him was far stronger than him.

Not just that, he believed the frost dragon killed the four gods. That was because the frost dragon was toying with two Archdemons. Facing two Archdemons, and yet, the Archdemons' attack could not even scratch the dragon.

Knowing his enemy was stronger than him did not discourage the Demon Sovereign from fighting. The thought of surrender never crossed his mind. He would fight to his death.

The Demon Sovereign sucked out the blood from the nearby dead demons. The blood gathered above his head. He went all out from the start of the fight.

"Hold him for me, Wrath!"

Wrath who had stayed on Tang Shaoyang's back all this time, flew up, picking the limbless demon with his small paw.

Tang Shaoyang did not plan to torture Korlon for what the demon did to The Artorakh Kingdom. But he wanted to inflict the same despair on Korlon for what he did.

Korlon witnessed the fight from the start to the end which could not be called a fight at all. It was just a one-sided battle where the figure he admired all his life, was powerless just like the children he slaughtered.

The fight did not last that long. It was two minutes of fighting at most before the dragon brought the dead body of the Demon Sovereign to his face with the tail.

The undefeated Demon Sovereign died, with his chest pierced by the tail. The majestic figure he always admired since he was a little, dead. And he put the blame on himself. He blamed himself for leading the dragon to The Citadel.

If he had not led the dragon to The Citadel, or if he warned The Demon Sovereign to run, then this would not have happened.

"That's right. If you did not attack the human kingdom, then all of this will not happen! Look at your surroundings! They die because of you. If you holed up in your home, then all of this will not happen!"

Hearing the words, Archdemon Korlon looked around. The Citadel was no longer the same Citadel he knew about. The buildings were in ruins, and some parts of the city were frozen. The demons who he thought were a superior race were running in all directions, getting hunted down.

The situation reversed where the demon had become the prey. He even witnessed the demon children being hunted by the skeleton. The Skeletons killed whoever was in their sight, whether they were elderly demons or children. The screams just made the guilt inside his heart grow. He then slowly looked at the five-headed dragon.

Archdemon Korlon never felt like this before. He was never in this position before today. Now he realized how it felt. The anguish, the despair, and the guilt of knowing he was the cause of the cruelty in front of him.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised as he perceived the demon's feelings. He did not expect Korlon to have such complicated emotions. He thought the demon would not feel anything after the cruelties the demon committed.

"And I will hunt and kill all demons in the Demon Continent after this. But you don't need to worry. You don't have to witness that to happen."

Korlon looked up in shock and was about to beg, but his vision blurred. He realized that it was hard even to speak. He slowly looked down and saw a sword piercing his heart.

"You don't have the right to beg after what you did! Just like how you don't spare a single life. I will not let a single demon live. Die with your regret!"

Those were the last words Korlon heard before he died.

Chapter 1453 Baccara (1)

[You are quite moody today]

Avyn commented through the telepathic communication. The Kankara'Xeo never saw this side of Tang Shaoyang. Getting angry for no reason, was what she saw from her perspective. n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

She felt like Tang Shaoyang was not the type of someone who was angry just because the demon annihilated a kingdom. The only time she saw him angry was when someone tried to harm his family. That was his reverse scale.

It was different this time, his family was not involved. Even though she shared the same view and felt what he felt at that time. Avyn just could not understand the reason why he got so angry and went so far to an unknown kingdom.

This was not Tang Shaoyang she knew. He might be upset and bothered by what the demons did. But he would not go this far to get back at the demon. She thought he would take this calmly and proceeded as he planned earlier, taking the demon under his wing.

His anger changed his decision to take the demon and decided to use the demon as a tool for his soldiers to level up. Not that she disagreed with him. Either method would yield the same result, and The Tang Empire would grow stronger.

Avyn was just curious about what made him so angry. She thought she understood him, but this proved that she was far from it.

"I am indeed quite moody...." Tang Shaoyang agreed with the comment instead of explaining why he was angry.

First, he was annoyed that his time with his daughter was cut short. Second, he could not unsee those dead children might happen to his daughters. He imagined what if those dead children were his. That was what would happen if he lost the war in the future. Not just the war against The Nirvana Alliance but also the potential enemies in the future.

Especially when Earth entered the third phase where the other worlds could invade his world. That was what crossed his mind when he saw those dead children. That was what made him angry.

Especially when a realization hit him. A realization that he was slacking after the fight against the Divine Church and the other two Alliances. What happened to the Artorakh Kingdom reminded him that The Tang Empire might suffer the same fate.

He was angry at himself, and he was also angry at the demon for doing such a brutal thing. The demon did not need to put those children's heads in their spears or even hang their bodies on the wall. Fueled by annoyance, that was what made him burst out earlier. He wanted Korlon to feel the same as the parents who lost their kids in this invasion.

Tang Shaoyang shook his five heads and threw Korlon's body down, next to the Demon Sovereign's body. He ordered his spirits as well as the skeletons to gather all the demon bodies. Throwing all the bodies below him.

He also took out several bodies along with the part of Calamity summoned by Clown God. The skeletons and the spirits backed away, making a space for Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang directed his hands toward the sacrifices and muttered in a low voice, "Spirit Summoning."

All the dead bodies poofed into the black smoke. The black smoke thickened as the temperature rose. In the following ten seconds, black fire lit up in the center of the black smoke.

The black fire spread out, turning the black smoke into the black fire. Within the blink of an eye, the temperature rose to the boiling temperature.

Then the black fire shot up to the sky, turning the sky dark as the cloud turned into black fire. The black fire spread, covering the sky, raising the temperature further.

Screech!

An authoritative screech resounded. The voice came from beyond the black fire sky. Then a big creature went past through the black fire, revealing its appearance.

The creature was made of black fire, from the back to the tail. There were two things that were not black on the creature, the fire crown, and the eyes.

It had bright dark-red rose eyes, glowing, and a dark-gold fire crown above its head. The creature circled above the Demon Citadel until it came down, floating in front of the five-headed dragon.

The creature had its eyes met with Tang Shaoyang's eyes with its wings fanned out, giving off the arrogance and dignity of a Ruler. It did not show fear. Instead, it challenged the five-headed dragon's authority.

Tang Shaoyang was not surprised by the creature's bearing after the notification. He might summon a spirit at the same level as Avyn or maybe stronger.

[You have summoned an Archaic Spirit, Baccara - The Ruler of Sky, The Ruler of Infernal Realm, and The Scourge of Heaven!]

This was the first time a spirit with three titles. It showed the titles, so he did not know what type of bird was in front of him. It looked like a Phoenix, though he never saw a real Phoenix. That just came up in his mind, this thing was a phoenix.

Baccara had a smaller build compared to Tang Shaoyang's True Dragon form. Despite being smaller, once it opened the wing, it looked about the same size as Tang Shaoyang. Its wing was that wide, and it looked like its wing dominated the portion of its body.

"I did not expect a cursed dragon would summon me...." It stopped midway as it sniffed something of Tang Shaoyang, "There's another smell in you. The smell that's not supposed to be in you."

Tang Shaoyang did not understand what she said aside from that he was known as a cursed dragon. He was not surprised because The System named his bloodline Wicked Dragon.

Baccara closed her eyes and muttered, "This is a nostalgic smell.... The smell that I can never forget in my life, even in my death. The smell of Kankara'Xeo," her eyes shot up and looked Tang Shaoyang in the eyes.

Chapter 1454 Baccara (2)

Baccara came closer, and the smell became stronger which convinced her even more, "Are you a descendant of that hardened-water dragon?"

Tang Shaoyang chuckled after hearing how Baccara called Kankara'Xeo. Hardened-water dragon, meaning ice dragon. She was not wrong that ice was hardened-water, but it sounded funny when she said it.

"I wish I was Kankara'Xeo's descendant, but I am not. Since you know Kankara'Xeo, you should also know my class, right?"

Someone who knew Kankara'Xeo should have knowledge of his class. If she knew about his class, she would figure out where the smell came from.

"So you are a cursed dragon that integrates with Kankara'Xeo?" Baccara had a smile. Her guest was partly right.

"I am not a dragon either. I am hu..." Tang Shaoyang paused. He was no longer a human, he was Tang. A race he developed himself, "I am Tang...." He explained what Tang was to Baccara, not minding sharing his secret with the spirit.

For such a strong creature to die and resorted to being a spirit, meaning she died with vengeance. That was the only reason for her to agree to be a spirit. Meaning, that he needed to show something interesting for her to be interested in making a contract with him.

At least, he already had three things that would impress Baccara. One, it was his bloodline. Second, it was his contract with Avyn. Third, it was his race; for the fact that he created a new race.

Sure enough, Baccara's eyes glowed brighter after hearing Tang Shaoyang. A combination of a demon, dragon, and high-human.

"So, you are a new race with a cursed dragon's bloodline, and Kankara'Xeo's spirit!" Baccara guessed. n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

He did not tell her about the bloodline and spirit, which one was a spirit and which one was a bloodline. And yet she guessed it correctly.

Tang Shaoyang nodded. Not that he did not want to fight Baccara to form the contract. It was just they were not in the right place. He felt as if he fought her. This place might disappear, and he

would lose the training ground. That was what his gut feeling told him, and usually, his instinct never went wrong.

Baccara backed down, "Interesting, but I have one more question for you. If your answer satisfies me, then we can proceed with the contract. If the answer fails to satisfy me, then you have to fight me to form the contract."

"How did you summon me? With your current strength. I don't think you can gather enough sacrifice to summon a spirit of my rank as well as that hardened-water dragon."

The reason behind the last question was to determine whether it was luck that helped him to summon her, or it was his strength. She wanted to know that.

If it was by luck, then he must obtain her contract with his strength which meant they had to fight. She did not want to form a contract with a weak contractor. A weak contractor would be an obstacle for her, an obstacle to achieving what she desired.

But if it was through his strength, meaning he sacrificed something that was much stronger than himself to be able to summon her. It was not that easy, in fact, it was extremely difficult to summon a spirit of her rank. Especially for someone who was still in the Demi-God Rank.

"I formed a contract with Avyn through luck," Tang Shaoyang was honest. He felt like it was his luck that he managed to summon Avyn. He got a free summon for an Archaic Spirit, and he got Avyn from that one chance.

But it was different for Baccara, and he knew what made it possible to summon Baccara, "Maybe because of Calamity's part. I used one tentacle of the Calamity Kraken that almost descended into this world."

"Calamity!?" That immediately piqued Baccara's interest, "You cut one of that Kraken's tentacles? What happened to that thing?"

But then she squinted her eyes at him, "If you are lying to me. I will kill you!" A powerful aura burst out from Baccara.

The aura enveloped Tang Shaoyang like a cocoon, pressuring him. He got the same feeling when he first met Rumru as well as Avyn. Baccara's aura was ferocious, suffocating, and heavy. That was merely an aura of a spirit, a creature that had been weakened considerably after she became a spirit.

But the current Tang Shaoyang was not the inexperienced Tang Shaoyang when he first met Rumru. If it was the old Tang Shaoyang's, he would have fallen onto his knee already.

He closed his eyes for a moment, and he also released his aura. The two terrifying aura clashed, and he managed to push Baccara's aura. He then looked at the blackbird in the eyes, "What's the meaning of this, Baccara!? While it's a pity to sacrifice a spirit of your caliber, I will not hesitate to do it. I don't want a spirit who does not listen!"

The thought of sacrificing Baccara crossed his mind. He would do it if Baccara was harder to control than Doombringer.

"You lied to me! You lie that you use a part of Calamity to summon me! I am not that naive to fall for your lies! This world is too young for a Calamity to be summoned!"



She could tell the moment she arrived in this world that this world was young. It was too young for a Calamity to exist. No one fulfilled the condition to have the skill to summon Calamity, yet. That was why she thought Tang Shaoyang lied to her.

"Then use your head a little bit more. How do I know about Calamity even though this world is young as you say?"

Baccara calmed down after being questioned. Even though she still distrusted Tang Shaoyang, she found a little bit of truth in his words. He was right, no one should know about a Calamity in this young world unless....

"Because a clown, thinking he was a god, summoned a Calamity by violating his authority to obtain the skill forcefully. I fought that clown, and he knew that he was dead in my hand. So he summoned a calamity...."

Tang Shaoyang explained the fight against the Clown God, including the part where he fought the Calamity Kraken for a bit, forcing the Kraken to cut one of its tentacles. As well as The Administrator who came to drive away The Calamity.

Baccara listened calmly, and everything made sense now. The story became believable aside from the part where Tang Shaoyang forced the Kraken to cut one of its tentacles.

"Show me your fire!" She then became curious about what kind of fire caused The Kraken to cut its own tentacle.

Tang Shaoyang showed The Chaos Fire, and that was when Baccara's eyes glowed even brighter, enraptured by the fire in his hand.

When he put off the fire, the glow in her eyes dimmed. Then he lit up the fire once, and her eyes glowed brighter again. That was quite funny to see, and he figured out that it was easy to read Baccara's emotions through her eyes.

Currently, she was so excited because of his fire. It seemed like his fire was quite special even for an ancient being like Baccara got excited.

"Then let's make the contract. It's possible if it's you!"

Chapter 1455 Ammor

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow. From the way Baccara agreed to form the contract, it seemed like she wanted him to do something. And yet, she had not yet mentioned that condition.

"What's the condition for the contract?"

"I like a person who is quick to catch like you. I just need you to kill one person for me. You don't need to resurrect me or anything. Kill that person, and I agree to form a contract with you!"

"You haven't mentioned the name or the status of the person you want to kill." It felt like Baccara tried to hide the target's status and wanted to make the contract first. It looked like she was afraid that he would back down if she mentioned the name or the status.

If Baccara was not afraid of him backing down, then she would have mentioned the name before forming the contract. It was as if she tried to trap Tang Shaoyang in the contract.

Baccara tried to look away, and that just made her even more suspicious. It seemed like the person she wanted to kill was a big name to make her hesitate.

"Who is the person you want to kill?" Tang Shaoyang was pressured.

At this point, Tang Shaoyang was no longer suspicious of her but certain that the target might be too strong for him. At least for the current him.

Baccara let out a sigh and mentioned the name, "His name is Ammor. One of the Dragon Guardians in The Dragon Realm!"

She expected some reaction from Tang Shaoyang, thinking he might know the name. Ammor or known as Sky Dragon in the Dragon Realm. One of the eight strongest dragons in the Dragon Realm.

The main problem was not just because Ammor was too powerful. But killing one of the Dragon Guardians was the same as making an enemy of the entire Dragon Realm.

To her surprise, Tang Shaoyang did not have any extreme reaction after he mentioned the name. It felt like Tang Shaoyang did not know who Ammor was.

Tang Shaoyang did not react at first, but he gradually digested the information from Avyn. Avyn was the only one who knew the most about the Dragon Realm. It was thanks to her inherited memories from her ancestors.

After listening to everything about Ammor. Not just how powerful this Sky Dragon was, but also the status of the God Guardian. He realized why Baccara hesitated to mention the name.

"That's too much for a condition, no?" He let out a chuckle.

Baccara tried to trap him in the contract. But he understood why she did go that far.

The three-titled spirit let out a sigh. She had her hopes high, thinking Tang Shaoyang did not know about Ammor. It looked like he knew something about Ammor. Then she realized that the Kankara'Xeo spirit might be the one who told him about Ammor.

"But I will still accept the condition if you also agree with my condition. Let's make it far, shall we?"

Baccara's eyes glowed. It was a different type of glow than the excitement earlier. It was the glow of determination that she would agree regardless of the condition. She was ready to sacrifice herself in order to get Tang Shaoyang to agree to her condition.

Her desire for vengeance could not be held anymore. The desire she buried, thinking that no one would agree to the crazy condition. Tang Shaoyang was not the first person who summoned her, after all. That was why she was familiar with the contract rules. She had been summoned several times and was refused several times as well.

"Once I have enough Spirit Energy. I will resurrect you, and you will dedicate your life to my empire. Not just you, but also your descendants! You will live for the empire for the rest of your life, and your descendants will hold the same duty. You and your descendant will become the Guardian Beast of The Tang Empire!"

"And one more. One of my people will also inherit your bloodline. Don't you worry? I am not asking for you to do the Bloodline Ritual. I just want your bloodline for my people!"

The Bloodline Ritual would take the lifespan of the beast. It was what Rumru did for him back then. However, he did not have an intention to shorten Baccara's lifespan. He just wanted the normal bloodline. Just like how the Mistovel Family produced their Drake Bloodline.

Baccara hesitated for a moment when she heard the condition. But her desire for vengeance was bigger than she thought. It did not take long for her to make the decision, agreeing with the condition.

Tang Shaoyang returned to his human form as Baccara slowly descended. Their foreheads glowed in a bright light as the contract was forming. The blackbird turned into a light ball and entered Tang Shaoyang's forehead. The contract was formed.

"So just you know. We will not go to the Dragon Realm and look for Ammor immediately. I need time to get stronger before facing that Sky Dragon!"

The contract did not specify the time when he had to kill Ammor. And if Baccara put the condition within a specific time, then he would not agree to that.

From what he heard from Avyn. This Sky Dragon was just as strong as her ancestor back then. It was back then, ages ago. That Sky Dragon might become stronger if he was still alive.

[I know!]

Baccara immediately responded.

[What is this? Why are you collecting such low-rank spirits?]

She was in The Spirit World and immediately noticed the Grade A+ Spirit and below. Half of his spirits were Grade B spirits. He got them when he thought of creating a spirit army. He summoned them with whatever sacrifices he had. That was why he got so many Grade B Spirit.

"Be more respectful please!" Tang Shaoyang reminded Baccara.

He felt the fluctuation of negative emotions from the other spirits. Even Doombringer and Afi did not like Baccara. He felt their emotions.

"Instead of speaking useless blabber, you better help me to get stronger faster. That way, you can achieve your desire faster."

[How about start upgrading them first. You have the skill for that, and you can start using the low-rank sacrifice to rank them up.]

Tang Shaoyang went with 'AH', remembering a skill that he had forgotten. That was right, he had a skill to rank up his spirit, Spirit Advancement.

He forgot about the skill because of Spirit Blessing. Back then, he used the bodies to summon a stronger spirit. Then he acquired Spirit Blessing skills to upgrade the spirit's rank. But there was a limit for Spirit Blessing. He now only had two blessings left. To get more blessings, he must advance to the God Rank first.

He kinda forgot about the Spirit Advancement because of his obsession with summoning stronger spirits. Another issue was that he had too many skills. Sometimes, having too many skills made him forget about the other skills.

Spirit Advancement consumed the sacrifice just Spirit Summoning. His obsession with summoning stronger spirits made him forget the skill. He had several domain skills that he never used as well.

It was just typical of Tang Shaoyang to forget about the skill just because he rarely used it. He only remembered the skill after Baccara reminded him.

But there was an issue with the skill. He promised the spirits of their resurrection. That was how he could make contracts with so many spirits back then. If he ranked them up, then it would take more Spirit Energy to resurrect them.

He needed to discuss the issue with the spirit. They certainly were happy to be stronger, but that would delay their resurrection. Especially with how slow Spirit Energy's regeneration was.

Tang Shaoyang put the issue in his mind as he rose to the sky. The Demon Capital was busted, destroyed, frozen, and burnt. No one was left alive in the Demon Capital.

He recalled all the spirits and left the Demon Capital, heading back to the Aidan Continent.

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Hemlin and Forlan were quite concerned that Tang Shaoyang went to the Demon Continent alone. Even though they knew how strong Avyn and Tang Shaoyang were. They were still worried since Tang Shaoyang was heading to the home of the demon.

He did not know what kind of traps the demon had. The demon might have a trick that could bring down Tang Shaoyang. That was what made them worried.

"Shouldn't we send more reinforcement to help His Majesty, Sir?" Hemlin could no longer bottle his anxiety and asked Zaneos. n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

Even though Zaneos was lower ranked than him, Hemlin addressed the demon respectfully. Who knew what kind of status this demon had in the Tang Empire.

Zaneos shook his head, "There's no need. We just need to trust him. If he could kill the seven gods, do you think those demons are a problem to him?"

If it was just Tang Shaoyang alone, Zaneos might be worried as well. However, Tang Shaoyang was not alone. The spirits with him, including the freakish dragon, Avyn.

Hemlin was about to convince Zaneos until Tang Shaoyang landed on the temporary camp. He landed next to Hemlin, "I have killed the Demon Sovereigns and his underlings, including the Demon Capital. Prepare the necessary preparation for my army to cross to the Demon Continent and wait for further instruction from my people."

"Yes, Your Majesty." Hemlin bowed his head.

Even though Hemlin looked calm on the outside, his heart was racing. He could not believe that in a little over an hour, the Demon Capital along with the Demon Sovereign was obliterated.

He knew Tang Shaoyang was strong, but this was far stronger than he imagined to the point being it was ridiculous in his eyes.

Tang Shaoyang then turned toward Zaneos, "They want to try the dungeons, so prepare for that as well." He could not wait to go back, back to his daughter, "Then I will leave them with you, Hemlin!"

'I entrust them with you, Hemlin! If anything happens to these people, then he would take the responsibility.' That was what Hemlin perceived from Tang Shaoyang's tone.

"You can trust them to me, Your Majesty."

After making an arrangement for Zaneos, he then left the camp, back to Earth. As soon as he returned to Earth, he recalled all his people inside the Dimensional Tower. It was a war call, forcing everyone to return when he mentioned it was a war against the demon.

#### Chapter 1456 Back to Work

A lot of people complained to Tang Shaoyang about the sudden recall. They were progressing in the Dimensional Tower. But before they could make actual progress, they got the call. Everyone returned, including the girl's party.

He received the resentment stares from the girls except for his Minister, Li Shuang. Li Shuang was the only one who was relieved with the recall. It seemed like the adventure stressed her out.

Before he could brief the actual situation with his Generals, he had to explain everything to the girls first. When he mentioned Aqura, that calmed the girls down. A war against the demon, especially when he mentioned the details that Aqura was a world in the last phase of the game.

After the briefing, each of them returned to their respective post before going to Aqura. They left him alone in the room as if they had forgotten about their complaints.

"Can you handle the Tarrior's meeting, Mengyao?"

Zhang Mengyao was the last girl to leave the room. He asked her to brief the actual situation with the other generals.

The Supreme General halted her steps at the door. She turned around and squinted her eyes at him. He thought she would refuse, but then she nodded, "Okay, but you have to attend the briefing too. You know a lot of the details than me. See you in.... Thirty minutes."

Tang Shaoyang finally had the time to meet her daughter again. He informed the recall when he was fighting the Demon Sovereign. The people from the Dimensional Tower returned quicker than him. He had not gotten the time to play with her daughter.

He rushed back to his room only to find Xiulan was just sleeping a few minutes ago. He missed the timing to play.

Delia, Li Shuang, and Jasmine were here. They got here to see their daughter as well, but they also missed the timing and ended up having tea with Elin and Ava.

He went to the girls and asked them, "So, how's the dimensional tower's adventure?" There was no time for him to ask them how the adventurer was. The moment he came back, they were asking about the actual war situation. Since it was a war, Zhang Mengyao thought it was something similar when they fought the Divine Church.

"I don't want to join them again!" Li Shuang was the first one to answer that. It seemed like she did not have a good experience with the adventurer. Her answer caused Jasmine and Delia to crack a smile.

"But you have to, Sis Shuang. That's not terrible aside from the camping. We have to bring a good bed next time," The Queen had an issue with their sleeping situation. Understandable as that was the Queen's first time experiencing sleeping with a sleeping bag in the wilderness.

"It's quite fun. We should do it more often. Girls' time," The youngest girl had no complaints. She rated her experience as fun, meaning she enjoyed it.

"Fun? How can you call that fun?" Li Shuang could not believe what she heard from Delia, "How can it be fun when you are facing that giant monster. That's still too much for me. I won't join the next adventure."

They shared the story of their adventure with Tang Shaoyang. After ten minutes, Delia then focused on Tang Shaoyang, "The war is on my world...." She hesitated to speak.

Tang Shaoyang, of course, knew what Delia wanted to say, "I haven't found your father. That stupid Adventurer Guild keeps bothering me, then that church and also the demon. We can visit Aquara if you want to look for your father."

Delia's expression brightened, nodding her head furiously. She was separated from her family because of the contract she made with Tang Shaoyang. The System teleported her alongside Tang Shaoyang when the Clown God triggered the game.

"But what about the war?" Delia did not want to bother Tang Shaoyang when there was an ongoing war.

He waved his hand, "I have taken care of my part. And the war is in the Demon Continent, very far from Waskin City."

It was not really a war, but training for the Tarrior. The demon had lost their leaders. The current demon's force was headless, without their leader. He recalled them to grind up their levels before continuing the Dimensional Tower's run.

Thirty minutes quickly passed, and he received a call from Zhang Mengyao. Jasmine followed him, and Li Shuang returned to her post.

There was a lot of work for The Minister with two kingdoms, one adventurer guild, and a temple decided to be part of the Tang Empire. From the sound of it, she was more happy with tons of work than going to the Dimensional Tower again. n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

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## Assembly Room

All military force was under one name, Tarrior, including the former vassal. The vassals would have to choose one person to lead their former army and be granted a Marshal position.

Jasmine was one of the Marshals now. The Malecia Kingdom was no longer an independent kingdom, but a city. She was given a territory to manage, and The Malecia Kingdom's army joined Tarrior as a Legion of Army.

That was how many vassals integrated into the Tang Empire. For the small vassal, a single and small faction. They were combined with the other factions. They were granted a territory to manage, and they had to choose one person to be a marshal and another one to be the mayor of the city they would manage.

That was the work of Li Shuang and Zhang Mengyao. That way, The Tang Empire's army grew bigger, and the empty territory was not abandoned just to be infested with zombies and mutated beasts.

Tang Shaoyang took the honored seat while Zhang Mengyao explained the current situation. Moonson and Alton were absent. They had not returned from their trial. The Elven Kingdom was represented by someone new, someone he did not know.

Alisha inherited the throne, but she was a different type than Virion who led his own army. It seemed like she chose someone to replace Virion's position to lead the elves in the Tarrion. He was glad that there was no further implication after the incident.

The surprise came from the former Beast Coven. The beasts and the beastmen agreed to have the Moonlight Tribe lead them. With the absence of Moonson, Sylvia took her father's post. He was not informed his wife would lead the Beast Coven. It surprised him as well that Sylvia was interested in the position. He thought one of the elders from the Moonlight Tribe would hold the temporary position.

Zhang Mengyao informed everyone it was not a war, but more like a military exercise. She explained why it was a military exercise. They fought the demon not because the demon had done something to the empire, but to grow The Tarrion in level.

Wei Xi heard this for the first time, and he furrowed his brow. He did not like the idea of mindless slaughter even though their target was the demons.

The moment Zhang Mengyao finished the briefing, he raised his hand to voice his thoughts.

"Is it possible to convert the demon into our side instead of killing them all? I think that will be more beneficial for us than killing them."

He just felt wrong to do so for their selfish motive. The motive of fighting the demon sounded inhuman to him. If Tang Shaoyang had killed their leaders, then there was no need to slaughter the demon. The demons no longer possessed a threat without their leaders.

"His Majesty tried to do that, but the nature of the demon in Aquara is ferocious. They looked at us, humans, as something they must kill and conquer. Before His Majesty fought the demon...."

Zhang Mengyao had the same opinion as Wei Xi at first. But she changed her mind when she heard what the demon did to the Artorakh Kingdom. No survivors in the Capital, children were on display as their trophies. She agreed with Tang Shaoyang that the risk of integrating the demon into the empire was not worth the benefit.

Wei Xi frowned deeper when he heard what the demon did. Not just him, the others also had the same reaction.

"We can enslave them, but I don't want to develop this slavery culture in our empire regardless of their races," as Zhang Mengyao said, she gave a look at Tang Shaoyang.

She was telling him not to do a slave contract anymore with that single glance.

"Maybe we can try to take the demon children and raise them. But I don't dare to guarantee they will forget what we did to their parents. That might bite us in the future."

Zhang Mengyao thought of several solutions, but there was really nothing ideal that came to her mind. Each solution had the following risks that might endanger the future of the empire. All in all, she would rather kill them or leave them alone. But leaving them alone was not a choice because The Emperor had made the decision to obliterate the demon.

Wei Xi let out a sigh. He no longer objected to killing the demon.

Jasmine raised her hand, "You said there are Demi-God Ranks in the demon's army. I don't think our army is strong enough to fight them with the absence of Vice Supreme General Alton and Marshal Moonsong."

She knew Tang Shaoyang would not join them in the fight. He told her himself earlier, and then she heard there might be many Demi-God Rank Demons. She was concerned that if Tang Shaoyang did not join them.

"Don't worry about it. The Adventurer Guild in Aqura would oversee the war and help us in the war. This announcement is for later but I will tell you now. The Adventurer Guild is The Tang Empire's vassal in Aqura. They have three God Ranks, and many Demi-God Ranks that will assist us in the battle."

The briefing continued for another half an hour. Zhang Mengyao answered them all without needing Tang Shaoyang's help. He just sat on his chair, listening to the discussion from the side. In fact, he learned a lot

#### Chapter 1457 Opening Ceremony (1)

Dinael woke up at her usual time, six in the morning. Her habit was to go to the window and open it. The cold breeze hit her face, and that was a comforting breeze. That was the habit she developed over time during her stay in the Tang Empire for seven months.

She stretched her hands out, looking at the crowded street. Nothing new as the stream of people coming toward the building she stayed in. She learned this building was the center of government of the Tang Empire. Her room was in the same building, on the eighteenth floor.

While enjoying the morning breeze in Tang Empire's style pajamas. She heard a light knock on her room three times.

"Your breakfast is ready, Miss Dinael,"

Dinael opened her eyes and went to the door. Her attendant sent her a breakfast of her choice. She liked the tea drink, this world's famous drink, and the toasted toast with peanut butter.

"Thank you, Lei," Her attendant's name was Wan Lei. Lei had taught her a lot of the customs of the Tang Empire during her stay.

Wan Lei nodded her head politely, "I will be waiting in my room, Miss Daniel. If you have a plan for today, please inform me so I can get the approval for you. Enjoy your breakfast."

Dinael let out a chuckle as she brought the plate and the cup of tea to the window. She was a hostage, and yet The Tang Empire gave her great treatment. It was as if she was on a holiday. A personal maid, and five guards around her.

She knew the guards were meant to keep a watch on her. But if she ignored the fact that she was a hostage. It felt like she was a princess on a vacation. She did not expect to receive such a treatment.



Back then, she thought The Tang Empire would torture her and isolate her completely. She had imagined the worst such as getting interrogated for her to tell about the Divine Church and Nirvana Alliance. That just never happened. n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

In fact, she had more freedom than a hostage. She was allowed to go outside as long as the guards followed her. There were some parts that were restricted, but she was allowed to visit most of the area.

"Where should I go today?" She looked at the white tower that was recently built.

The white tower was part of the Tang Empire's academy project. After staying for more than seven months. It was hard to believe that she lost the war against the Tang Empire.

She could see that the empire still lacked the fundamentals. They had not yet established the proper system to have a strong force. But then she remembered that they were not fighting The Tang Empire back then. They were fighting one person, a single person who was The Emperor of this empire, and was defeated.

Dinael remembered there was no army behind him. He was alone with his spirits. That was a painful memory for her because she lost someone precious to her, Eol. The Divine Dragon who had been looking over her since she was a kid.

She shook her head and finished her breakfast. There was no specific place for her to visit today, so she decided to take a stroll. Maybe she would find something interesting.

Dinael informed Wan Lei about her stroll plan before going back to take a bath and changing into a comfortable dress. Wan Lei returned with the approval. Just as usual, she gained the approval for her daily stroll.

"Do you have a specific place in mind, Miss Dinael?" Wan Lei asked politely.

"Hmmm.... I don't know. Let's see where my heart takes me today," Dinael shook her head.

There was a place in her mind, the newly founded academy. She was curious about the white tower. Not that she intended to investigate it or anything. But she was just curious what the white tower was for.

The Tang Empire was not afraid of her informing Nirvana. A month after the truce, she was given a bracelet. The bracelet not only drained her mana but also prevented her from accessing The System. She could not make contact with her family, but she would have a call with her father once a week. That was to ensure that she was safe in The Tang Empire, making sure the Tang Empire abided by the agreement.

This bracelet was the reason she could stroll freely outside like this.

Her attendant and the five guards led her to the elevator. It usually took longer for the elevator to come since it was morning, one of the busiest times. But the elevator opened so quickly this morning, and there was a familiar face inside.

Dinael recognized the person. A woman with long, wavy purple hair, wearing the same color dress. She was one of the Emperor's wives, Elinova.

Dinael entered the elevator and greeted Elin with a bow, "Good morning, Madam Elinova."

"Good morning, Miss Dinael," Elin returned the greeting with a big smile, "Do you have a plan for this morning, Miss Dinael?"

Dinael shook her head, "No. I will just go around and go wherever my eyes lead me to."

Madam Elinova was one of the kindest people in this foreign place. The first time she went out, she met Madam Elinova. The lady kindly showed her around, making her food. Sometimes, Madam Elinova would bring her for volunteer work with Madam Elinova. Her company always put her heart at ease. Her presence is just comforting for her.

"There's an opening ceremony for The Tang Academy, and more events such as a fighting tournament, blacksmith competition, and alchemy competition? There are several competitions. Are you interested?"

Dinael was interested in coming, of course. This would be the first event in the Tang Empire. But then she looked unsure. She did not know if she could attend the event because of her identity.

"Ah, right. Let me ask Mengyao if you can come. There should not be an issue for you to come, but let me ask first," Elin read what was in Dinael's mind.

"I am interested in the event, but yeah, I am not sure if I am allowed to attend the opening ceremony," Dinael spoke in her mind.

Zhang Mengyao, the name left a deep impression. To her, Zhang Mengyao was aloof, intimidating, and had an air of authority around her. That was weird for her to be intimidated by someone weaker than her, but that was what she felt when she met Zhang Mengyao. That first meeting made her realize why that woman was The Supreme General.

The moment Elin mentioned the name. That made her nervous for some unknown reason.

"Mengyao has given her permission. You are allowed to attend the event," Elin said, and at the same time, the elevator's door opened. They had reached the lobby, one of the crowded floors in this building.

Dinael was relieved to hear the good news. She thought of visiting the white tower, and it looked like the academy was not one of the restricted areas for her.

She came out together with Elin as the attendant followed her closely with one of the guards opening a path for them. Despite the event, she was surprised there were still many people who came here instead of going to the event.

Most of the people were wearing armor and a weapon of their respective choice. But they were not part of the Tarrior or TEIS. They were the people who wanted to be an adventurer or an actual adventurer.

One of many things that he did not understand was why The Tang Empire agreed to establish this organization. In her eyes, The Adventurer Guild was the same as the foreign force as they were not related to Tarrior or TEIS in any way. This Adventurer Guild might become a threat in the future if they grew too strong.

The weirder thing was the fact that the Adventurer Guild became popular among the people. That was also weird because from what she knew. The adventurers were taking on the odd job that the

Tarrior would not do. Dinael could not see the benefit of the adventurers, from the adventurers' perspective or the empire's perspective.

On the way out, she overheard a few conversations about the opening ceremony and the fighting tournament. The interesting one was that high-ranking military officers joined the fighting tournament. This would be the chance for her to see how strong The Tang Empire's force was.

These adventurers were scared of joining because of that even though the tournament was split into a few divisions based on rank. The Myth Rank was the highest ranking division, meaning those above Myth Rank were not allowed to participate.

Elin caught what Dinael had been listening to and came closer, "I can sneak you into the fighting tournament if you are interested. You can't buy the ticket to watch because the ticket has been sold out."

Dinael was surprised, but it made sense that the empire would charge money to watch. She was grateful that she had Elin who was willing to help her.

"Thank you, Madam Elinova."

Elin nudged her waist and whispered, "Don't call me Madam. It makes me sound old. Call me Sister Elin, or you can call my name."

Dinael looked around, hesitating. It was inappropriate to call Elin casually. She was The Emperor's wife, after all. But the look on Elin's face made her unable to refuse the request.

"Yes, Sister Elin. But please let me address you formally when there are other people around," Dinael conceded.

Elin smiled widely and hooked Dinael's arm, pulling her, and heading to the academy.

## Chapter 1458 Opening Ceremony (2)

Dinael saw the stream of people, heading toward the academy through the window. The sidewalk was crowded with people. She was glad that Sis Elin had a car ready for her. Or else she might be in that crowd.

If the sidewalk was crowded, then the front gate of the academy was flooded with people. There was barely any space for her and the guards to squish into the academy. But of course, their car went smoothly in an empty lane.

She looked at the entrance gate. The signboard of Tang Academy, written in gold-red with a dragon statue above. It did not look as simple as she thought to visit the academy in the future.

Tarriors were on the gate, mixed with the beastmen. She also noticed the elves above the gate. The academy was fortified by a twenty-meter-tall wall. It was more like a fortress than an academy.

The guard let them in when Elin's name was mentioned. They entered the wide and long road. At the end of the road, she could see the massive arena.

The car headed to the arena, meaning the opening ceremony was in that arena. She finally got a clear look at the arena. The majestic dragon carved left her amazed. At the other side of the arena, there was a five-headed dragon's statue which was much taller than the already massive arena.

The car headed to the underground parking lot which did not have many cars parked. She could tell this parking lot was for the higher-ups.

Dinael could not help but feel nervous and subconsciously stayed closer to Elin. This place was where all her enemies gathered. Those people on the street might not know about her identity. But the officers of Tarrior knew her, especially the high-ranking officers. She had met them, and they looked at her unkindly because of her status.

As they entered the elevator, Elin noticed Dinael's concerns, "It's okay. No one will hurt or bother you on this big day. Unless those people are stupid to ruin the opening ceremony."

Dinael nodded her head. She thought Elinova would stay with her, but then she was led to the exclusive box with a great view. There was another familiar inside the box. A graceful elf in a white dress and a little girl on her lap.

She was the former Elven Kingdom's queen who later became The Emperor's wife. There was a big rumor around her. Something that should not be said about. In particular, Ava birthed the first princess of the Tang Empire.

Her heartbeat jumped a little bit when she met that emotionless gaze. But then Ava's emotionless face turned into a beautiful smile, "Why are you here, Elin? Shouldn't you be on the stage with His Majesty?"

"I am," Elin nodded, "I am just dropping her here," She then approached Ava and Xiulan.

The first thing she did was kiss Xiulan's puffy cheek before whispering to Ava, "Can you watch her for me until the opening ceremony, Ava? Please..."

Ava let out a sigh, glancing at the nervous Dinael, "Alright, but just this once. Go now, or you will be late."

Elinova let out a small laugh, "Thank you, Ava. You will be the first one to taste my new dish. I promise," After saying that, she went to Dinael, "You can watch here, and I will pick you up later. Enjoy the show."

Before Dinael could say anything, Elin left the booth while waving her hand at Dinael. She was left alone with a person who disliked her.

Ava was different from Zhang Mengyao. The former showed her dislike, making her know that she was not liked while the latter did not show much hostility. The booth was spacious, enough for fifty people to accommodate fifty people.

Five lines of coaches with a glass table each in front of the seat. She took the front seat, two seats away from Ava. Not too close, but not too far either. She just did not want to offend Ava by sitting too far from her.

"Sit here!"

Dinael was surprised to see where Ava pointed at. It was the same coach where Ava and her daughter sat. On the same coach, not even the next coach of where Ava sat.

It was too uncomfortable for her to sit next to Ava. But she did not dare to refuse either. Since she lost her power, she became careful and cautious. Nôv(el)B\\jnn

She enjoyed her time here so far as a prisoner, so she did not want to ruin it by offending anyone until the end of the truce.

Dinael nodded and sat on the same couch. "Have you had breakfast yet?"

Another surprise that Ava asked her. Dinael was sure they were not that close to asking something like that. That alerted her even more, but she still answered honestly, "Yes, I have my breakfast already, Madam Ava."

"Get snacks and refreshments for her," Ava told the elf maid who stayed close to her all the time.

"Yes, My Lady."

Dinael was about to refuse, but the maid already left the booth, quicker than her reaction. She was nervous and anxious, always trying to think thrice before she said something. Especially when she spoke to someone like Ava.

She was about to see the arena but she felt a stare at her. It felt like she was being watched. At first, she thought she was being watched by an expert from the Tang Empire. But she quickly found out who was watching her. It was the first Princess, the famed cute and genius princess, Tang Xiulan.

Xiulan was holding a red claw from the Coco Crab, one of the famed dishes in the Tang Empire. The claw was cracked in half with white meat. Her mouth was munching, staring at her innocently with the purple round eyes. The slit red pupil reminded her of the dragon's eyes.

Tang Xiulan was a phenomenon in the Tang Empire. At the age of three months, she could walk. Everyone in the empire knew it because The Emperor celebrated it, throwing a festival to celebrate it. At the age of five months, she could speak as well. Calling her mother Mama, and her father Dada. And the elated Emperor threw another festival to celebrate again.

The first princess became the topic of conversation whenever she went. They praised the first princess and called her The Genius Princess. And that genius Princess was staring at her right now, her eyes round wide, staring at her while munching the crab meat.

Dinael was not sure about being a genius, but she now saw the first princess closely. She agreed that Tang Xiulan was cute. The puffy cheeks, the round eyes, and the innocent yet curious look.

Dinael pretended not to notice and fortunately, the maid was quick to deliver the snack and the drink. She immediately grabbed the drink. It was grape juice, not her favorite, but better than nothing.

Tang Xiulan finished munching the crab meat in her mouth, blinking her eyes while staring at Dinael, "Is she a new Mom, Mama?"

Dinael spurted the grape juice in her mouth, shocked to hear that from the little princess. That earned a frown from Ava as well as the maid.

"Ah-ah... I am sorry...." Dinael was about to clean her mess, but the maid was faster than her. Gesturing at her to stay away.

Ava shook her head, "No. She is not your new mom. Why do you think she is your new mom, Xiulan?"

"This lady is pretty, and I thought all pretty ladies were Dada's wives."

Dinael almost burst into laughter when she heard that. That was funny coming from a little girl who was not even a year old. What made it funnier was Xiulan's innocent tone.

Ava massaged the space between her eyes. She understood why her daughter thought that way, and it was her father's fault. In the last four months, Tang Shaoyang introduced her to Lilliana the resurrected spirit, Zara who was still a spirit, Luneia, and Avyn.

Even though Avyn was a different case. Tang Shaoyang already told all the girls about his promise to Luneia, Zara, and Lilliana. Avyn was not in that part. The frost dragon did it on her own, not introduced by Tang Shaoyang. Avyn came out on her own and told Xiulan that she was also Xiulan's mother.

That was right because Xiulan was introduced to a new, pretty mom in the last four months. The little princess thought Dinael was also her new mom.

"Look, Dada is on the stage!" Ava distracted her daughter, pointing at the platform.

Only then did Tang Xiulan look away from Dinael. She came down from her mother's lap and walked to the window glass to find her father.

There was a big stage in the arena with twenty main seats, and Tang Shaoyang was sitting on the honored seats. His seat was higher than the others, and her ten wives were sitting one level below him. Not all the girls were on the stage, but ten were there to represent the Queen.

There was no official Queen because Tang Shaoyang refused to appoint one Queen. He said all his wives were Queen, telling his people to regard her wives as Queen.

Elinova was there with Zhang Mengyao, Kang Xue, Li Shuang, Rosalie, Jasmine, Sylvia, Aleesa, Delia, and Selena.

A level below the Queens were the high-ranking officers. Vice Supreme General Wei Xi and Alton along with four Marshals and four Ministers. With the presence of the Emperor, it was followed with a dragon roar that echoed through the air, indicating the start of the opening ceremony for Tang Academy as well as the competition.

## Chapter 1459 Ascension

The opening ceremony started with the elemental show above the arena. It started with a fire play. Different colors of fire lit up the arena, leaving everyone in the arena silent.

Even though it was morning with the sun up in the sky. They could see the distinctive fire. The fire changed shape from a bird to a dragon and more. The fire play lasted for a few minutes.

Dinael could tell that the elemental show left the people in the whole stadium. She was also amazed by the fire show. Not the fire elemental show itself, but by the fire.

The different types of color might look pretty from the outside. However, she was aware that each color represented a different trait. She knew a few of them and did not expect that one of the Tang Empire's members had such power.

These people only knew that fire to burn, but she was aware there was a fire that could heal as well. Not just healing traits, but also buffing attributes, status, and antidotes as well.

She wanted to know the person behind this fire elemental show. Unfortunately, the master behind the fire elemental show did not show up.

After the show, Zhang Mengyao got from the chair and approached the platform at the end of the stage. She took the microphone and started the opening ceremony with a speech.

Dinael was surprised that it was The Supreme General who did the speech instead of The Emperor. She secretly took a peek at Ava. There was no reaction from the elf even though Zhang Mengyao did the speech.

She expected a reaction, maybe slightly upset. Even though she heard The Emperor's wives were harmonious. She did not believe in the rumor. These women must scheme and compete behind The Emperor. Zhang Mengyao did the speech meaning The Emperor favored Zhang Mengyao more than the other wives. That was what Dinael thought.

Dinael could not help but admire The Supreme General. Her speech was captivating and charismatic. The more she knew about The Supreme General. The more she was convinced that Zhang Mengyao was chosen for her capability, not because she was the Emperor's wife.

After the speech, it was followed by the ribbon-cutting ceremony. Another thing that she could not understand. Why ribbon cutting? What is that implied for? She was really curious about what it meant, but unfortunately, she had no one to ask.

Then there was a break for a moment until a lady in a red dress came up on the stage and started singing? Dinael is confused. Why a song in the opening ceremony for an academy? This was not a brothel.

However, she was met with an unexpected reaction by the people in the arena. A loud cheer, louder than when Zhang Mengyao delivered a speech or when The Emperor cut the golden ribbon.

That caught off her guard. It felt like the lady in the red dress was more popular than The Supreme General and The Emperor. That just made Dinael curious about how good this lady in the red dress was.

The song in this world was quite different from the song of her world. She did not really understand the song, but she ended up enjoying the song more than she thought. Without realizing it, she started munching the snack on the table.

As she was fully immersed in the third. She had high expectations for the fourth song. But the lady in the red dress did not continue singing and went back to the back of the stage. The performer was changed, and this time a group of four ladies followed with more ladies behind them.

Different from the first singer, the second performer wore more vulgar clothes, revealing so much of their skin. She thought she would dislike this, but then she ended up straightening her back to watch the performance.

They were not just singing but also dancing. Not only did she enjoy their voices, but also their dance. What amazed her was the atmosphere in the arena. The whole arena also sang, moving in rhythm, following the performance. What got her was the atmosphere, and she ended up liking the second performer more than the first one.

Dinael did not realize it, but her body followed the music, trying to mimic the dance with her body movement. As she was immersed in the performance, the performance was over. The second performer only sang two songs which disappointed her.

"You enjoy it more than I thought."

The moment Dinael heard Ava's voice, her body shuddered. She forgot that she was in the same booth as Ava and the little princess. She secretly took a peek, and she was sure she saw a smirk on the first princess' face.

'I am sure that little girl just smirks at me. Is she ridiculing me!?'

"Yes. It was an amazing performance. It's something new to me." Dinael politely replied.

She straightened her back, hoping for the third performer. However, she was bound to be disappointed because many dwarves swarmed the stage. They dismantled the stage in just two minutes. The stage turned into an arena for the competition. It was the main show, the tournament.

Dinael came for the fighting tournament. But for some reason, she expected the show more than the competition. She even hoped the fighting tournament would start tomorrow and continued the event with more singers.

Throwing away her useless thoughts, her eyes glued on the dwarves. She had heard a lot about the dwarf during her stroll, but she never saw them in the Tang Empire. It looked like the dwarves shunned themselves from the outside world despite their fame. This was the first time she saw a dwarf in the Tang Empire.

'As expected of a dwarf.' She thought to herself as she looked at the arena as well as a barrier that protected the spectators. There was a giant screen as well above the arena, focusing on the arena.

A pair of a man and a woman came up to the arena. They were the host of the competition, The Tang Clash. That was the name of the competition.

The two hosts were explained the format of the competition. After hearing the number of participants. She realized the event might last for a week, or maybe even two weeks. There were over two million participants. Of course, those two million participants were divided into divisions.

Then it was the reward. The reward for the best division was the Ancient Rank Treasure Chest. When the host mentioned the first-place reward was Ancient Rank Treasure Chest. Dinael could hear that the spectators were taking a deep breath. The whole arena was amazed by the reward even though the Ancient Rank Treasure Chest was nothing to her. But it looked like the Ancient Rank Treasure Chest was something rare in this world.

"Before we start The Tang Clash for all divisions. There will be a show match between Sir Lu An and Supreme General Zhang!"

The whole arena fell silent momentarily. But then an explosive cheer resounded. The glass of her booth shook because of the cheer. Dinael felt like the whole arena shook just from the cheers.

Of course, Dinael recognized the name. The Head of TEID against The Head of Tarrior. Until today, she did not know what TEID stood for. But she recognized the name of Lu Na. People trembled in fear when they talked about this young man.

If people talked about the Supreme General with respect and admiration, there was only fear when Lu An was mentioned. She never met this man called Lu An. Once more, she was surprised to find how young Lu An. Not only did the man not look fearful as the rumor, but he was too young.

Dinael believed the young man was at most twenty. Despite how young he was, he had the image of a demon.



She then found out the two were in the same rank, Primordial Dinael believed the young man was at most twenty. Despite Rank. They were weaklings in her eyes when she had her power.

'This will be interesting.'

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Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh as he watched Lu An and Zhang Mengyao in the arena. The show match was his idea, but he did not propose these two to fight. What in her mind was Pride from the Fogged Ape Tribe and a representative from The Beast Coven.

The beastmen against a Beast would be a good show. However, Zhang Mengyao insisted on her to fight in the arena to garner more hype. As if Lu An had been waiting for this moment. Lu An immediately challenged Zhang Mengyao.

He understood why Lu An was eager to fight Zhang Mengyao. That was because Lu An never won against Zhang Mengyao even once. Even back then when Zhang Mengyao was weaker than him, Lu An could not win against Zhang Mengyao.

"Why did no one stop them!?" Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh.

"As if we can stop Sister Mengyao," Kang Xue chuckled as the other girls agreed with her.

"Don't worry. Luneia is the referee. She can stop the fight if it goes to the south." Selena assured Tang Shaoyang.

The fight was met with the expectation. The whole arena fell into a stupor. No one made a noise, holding their breath as they watched how the fight unfolded. Of course, the two were not allowed to use the Bloodline Transformation.

Lu An was dancing in his shadow, sending a barrage of attacks. It looked like Lu An had the upper hand, but everyone could tell that there was not a single attack that worked. Supreme General Zhang Mengyao blocked them all as if she had a read on Lu An.

The fight lasted for half an hour. The arena was wrecked, and Zhang Mengyao won the show match. She pinned down Lu An with her shield to the ground. The tip of her lance was at Lu An's neck. That was the end of their fight.

Clap!

One clap, followed by another clap. The whole arena filled with clapping, cheering for the wonderful show. It was breathtaking for the spectators.

After the show match was over, Tang Shaoyang got up from his chair, "Have you called them all, Xue?"

"Yes. I think everyone aside from us is already in the meeting hall," Kang Xue nodded.

Tang Shaoyang nodded and headed toward the meeting hall with Kang Xue and the others, including Zhang Mengyao and Lu An.

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Meeting Hall

"Most of you may already know, but I will say it one more time," Tang Shaoyang stood on the platform, looking at his high-

ranking officers with a solemn expression, "I will start my ascension to the God Rank. There's one more trial after the initial trial, and I don't know how long it will take me to finish the ascension."

"During my ascension, I will entrust The Empire in your hands!"

Chapter 1460 Trial of God

[You have gathered the maximum number of God Shards! You have triggered a hidden trial, Trial of God!]

[Do you want to proceed with The Trial of God? (Yes) (No)]

That was the notification Tang Shaoyang got after gathering one hundred God Shards a few months ago. There was a new notification popped out. An additional trial meant an additional reward.

It had become a God Trial, not a Demi-God trial anymore. He asked all his spirits, and no one knew about this God Trial. He asked them if they knew or not, not what the God Trial was. But no one knew about this God Trial.

That was the reason why he delayed his ascension to the God Rank until now. He must make the decision whether to take the additional trial or not. If he tapped no, then he immediately ascended to the God Rank. But he might miss the opportunity from the Trial of God. He hesitated until today, and he made the decision to take the trial today.

That was the meeting about, telling them that he would be absent during his ascension. The meeting was over after he said what he needed to say to them. He dismissed them while he stayed in the meeting hall for a while.

Tang Shaoyang closed his eyes. He realized why it took him so long to make such a decision. It was his family, his daughter. He was afraid of dying because of his daughter.

He had achieved half of his dream, a family. Half of his dream was to ensure that no one could harm his family. He knew he was still far from that. The Calamity existence as well as The Dragon Realm was an example there might be many who were stronger than him.

If he wanted to get stronger than just those mediocre God Ranks. He realized that he must take this Trial of God.

"Don't you want to meet Xiulan first?" Zhang Mengyao came over and rubbed her shoulder.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "No! I am afraid that I will never be able to take the Trial of God if I see Xiulan..." He was afraid that meeting Xiulan would waver his determination to take the trial.

The girls exchanged glances, worried. This was the first time they saw Tang Shaoyang like this. One by one, they hugged and kissed Tang Shaoyang's cheek and forehead before leaving him alone in the meeting hall.

He opened his eyes after hearing the sound of the door closed. For some reason, he was nervous as he looked at the screen once more.

Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle as he did not remember the last time he was nervous. He was not even nervous when he fought the first God Rank from the Divine Church. He was not nervous when the three factions invaded Earth. Yet he was nervous to take The Trial of God.

[You can also not take it if you have a bad feeling about this trial, you know.] Zara said.

[There are many things we haven't tried. There will be another World Assembly soon, and you can choose a higher rank of Dimensional Tower. That's another way for you to be stronger.]

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "If I run away from this with such a weak excuse. I will keep making the same excuse when I face the same situation."

Right after saying that, he tapped yes. His vision went black for a moment. It was the same feeling when he took the teleportation. When his vision was back, he was standing in the middle of the town square.

[Welcome to The Trial of God!]

[You have entered the first stage of the Trial of God!]

[Timer before the trial starts: 2 days 15:23:04]

It was the same thing all over again. Finishing the quest and moving to the next stage but with much higher difficulty. That was what he thought after seeing the new screen.

While checking the new information, he was checking where he was with Spirit Eyes. He was in the middle city, not an abandoned one. But a city with a high populations. He noticed the barrier protected the city as well.

"Are you a new participant in the Trial of God?"

A feminine voice entered his ears while he focused on the Spirit Eyes. He snapped out and looked at the figure in front of him.

A human female, wearing a white and black uniform, smiling at him.

"Yes." Tang Shaoyang nodded.

"I am one of the trial workers that works with the one in charge of the trial in this city, Administrator Amos. Administrator Amos will tell you the details about the trial, including the quest you must finish to proceed to the next stage."

Tang Shaoyang nodded and followed the black-haired woman. He did not expect to meet another Administrator this quickly.

'Huh!?' He thought the woman would lead him to another part of the city. But she led him to the building in front of him. A building that was just a few steps away from where he was teleported.

The woman brought him to the third floor, to the room where the administrator was. He had done a quick check on the woman, but he did not feel anything from her. Not even a speck of energy, which was weird. First, she might be a normal human. Second, she hid her energy.

He believed the second. If she is most likely not an ordinary human if he worked for The Trial of God. In fact, she might be stronger than most of the participants.

She opened the door and invited him to the administrator's room.

Tang Shaoyang met a man behind the table, wearing a sleeveless shirt with a white scar on his left eye. It looked like a scare made by a sword. From the forehead to his face, lining down to the near of his chin. He noticed the fang slightly protruding out of his lips.

The moment their eyes met, the room was filled with a dreadful, yet ferocious aura. The aura mixed with the killing intent was directed at him.

Tang Shaoyang merely furrowed his brow as he felt a strong hostility from Administrator Amos. That confused him why someone he did not know had such a strong hostility toward him. This was the first time they met.

'Is he part of Nirvana? But aren't we in a truce?'

If the Administrator was part of Nirvana, then the trial might become two times harder.

But then the Administrator stood up and tore apart his shirt, revealing a bigger scar on his chest. Showing three lines of burning scar across his chest. It was weird for a God Rank to have a scar with their regeneration. This Administrator Amos clearly left the scar for a reason.

"Do you see this scar!?"

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, getting even more confused, "And?" He tried to understand why Administrator Amos had such hostility toward him. It seemed the scar was the cause, but he still did not understand why.

"Dragons tried to invade my world, and I fought them. I fought The Divine Dragon who left this scar. Not only did I fight them, but I also killed them and feasted on their bodies! I killed your kind!"

Tang Shaoyang understood the gist of it but still did not understand why Administrator Amos was hostile toward him. A Divine Dragon left the scar, but he was not related to any Divine Dragon. The dragons he knew were Rumru, Wrath, and Kalliyan who was half-dragon.

The aura intensified, mixed with the killing intent. But Tang Shaoyang was not really bothered by it. He just shrugged, "And?"

Before Administrator Amos could continue, the female human interfered, "The moment you try to hurt the participation, you will be kicked out from this world, Sir Amos. Not just that, you might lose your class as well."

Following her words, a calming aura spread out in the room. The calming aura came from her, subsiding Amos' ferocious aura. The female human truly hid her strength.

Amos retracted his aura and clicked his tongue. He pulled out the drawer, taking out something before throwing it at Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang caught the token as Amos slammed the drawer. He caught the glistening token, looking at Amos confused. It looked like Amos did not have an intention to explain anything, including the token in his hand.

"What is this? And aren't you supposed to explain to me about the trial?"

Amos kept his silence and looked away from Tang Shaoyang, just like a sulking kid.

The female human let out a sigh and rubbed her head, "Follow me. I will lead you to your lodging and explain the trial for you."

"I hate working with an irresponsible administrator," She mumbled, heading out of the room.

Once they were outside, Tang Shaoyang could no longer hide his confusion, "What's with the attitude?"

"Administrator Amos hated the dragon because the dragon killed his family. If he's not afraid of losing his Administrator Class. He will hunt you down. He has an obsession with hunting a dragon."