

## Armipotent 1511

### Chapter 1511 Vigamaur Dgaror - Part 4

The man immediately leaped toward Tang Shaoyang right after. The sword glowed in crimson as his fur stood up as well, releasing fire.

Tang Shaoyang saw everything, from the moment his opponent leaping to the air. It was easy for him to avoid the strike. However, instead of avoiding the strike, he jumped toward his opponent with his sword.

The roar of the tiger resounded as he used The Sixth Gate of Heavenly Gate, Heavenly White Tiger. The two energies, Heavenly Energy and Chaos Energy form a harmony. The sword was wrapped by two different and exactly opposite energies.

At the same time, Tang Shaoyang also used Absolute Domination Energy. This would be the first time he used the skill in an actual fight. The moment Nightfall clashed against his opponent's sword. The crimson glow disappeared and the fire on the fur died out.

Nightfall cut through the sword and hit the red-brown bear, sending the man to the distance. The bear crashed into several trees before crashing to the ground, causing a tremor on the ground.

Tang Shaoyang caught up with his opponent with his movement skills. His opponent was standing with his broken sword and a shield with a big slash wound across his chest. The wound was big, revealing the flesh. But it was not that deep to threaten the man's life.

The Vigamaur Dgaror's member appeared to be shocked, looking at his sword. He was shocked that his energy just disappeared amidst his attack. That was the first time he experienced such a thing.

"What was that?" He muttered in a low voice.

"What's your name?" Tang Shaoyang asked. Not because he was amazed by the man, but because he wanted to know the man's rank on the list. So he could assess how strong the other Vigamaur Dgaror's members were based on the rank.

The man looked up at Tang Shaoyang, squinting his eyes. He was hit with a realization that the person in front of him might be one of the strongest participants. The summon that was on par with God Rank as well as the ability to nullify his energy.

"Have you finished your report? Can you tell me your name?" Tang Shaoyang noticed that the man might send a report to his friend about him.

He thought of stopping the man from sending the report. However, he thought of something that might be better than hunting them one by one. Why not let them come for him instead?

"Hah!" The man let out a chuckle, "As if I will tell my name to a barbarian!" As he said that, he used energy to reform his sword. Half of the sword was made by his energy.

"They are not as strong as you thought." As the man was about to attack, he heard a feminine voice from behind.

He subconsciously turned around and found a woman, holding one of his friends. His friend was no longer breathing, and the woman carried his friend by holding her feet. It was clear that the woman dragged his friend's dead body.

Avyn was the first one to return to Tang Shaoyang. Her eyes fell on Tang Shaoyang's opponent, then she looked at Tang Shaoyang. Even though she did not say anything, it was clear what she wanted. She wanted to fight the bear in front of her. She thought the one in front of her might be stronger because the man had Afi's bloodline.

"You can have him, but we need him alive and get some information."

"There's no need, Your Majesty," Vandir returned with a dead body, returning to Tang Shaoyang's side, "I have gotten everything you need from this guy. Let Lady Avyn have some fun with that guy."

After Avyn and Vandir, Baccara, Doombringer, Afi, Zara, and Karoen returned in that exact order. The man saw that all his friends were dead. The thing that shocked him was the time for these summons to kill his friends. Ten minutes had not passed since the initial confrontation, and the fight was not even past the five minutes mark. And yet, these summons had defeated and killed his friends.

The man was clear right now that the summons were not just on par with the God Rank, but stronger than normal God Rank. The first thought in his head was to report this to his faction. He was about to open his Communication System. But soon he realized that the System was not responding to him.

It was not until he realized that a black sword had gone through his throat. Before he could react or defend himself for the next strike, another blade went through his head. The massive body of Warrior Urosa went limp and fell to the ground.

Tang Shaoyang used [Blink] and killed the man from behind. He pulled the sword and sheathed it back before letting out a sigh. He thought it would be a good fight for quite a while, but it ended up with another disappointment.

However, even the members of the dragon slayer faction were not much different than The Sorc Clan. A little bit more of fighting back than The Sorc Clan, but that was it. Before he could reach his climax, it was over already. Seeing his dead friends, that got into his mind and not realizing he used a blink.

If it was before, the man was supposed to be able to react to that. The man could react to his Heavenly Revoke as well as Heaven Fall, but failed to react to a simple blink.

"I thought you were giving him to me?" Avyn landed next to Tang Shaoyang, handing over the body in her hand.

"More will come soon," Tang Shaoyang turned toward Baccara, the black phoenix, and said, "Can you keep a watch for me? They might come from the city." He pointed toward the city.

Baccara did not say anything as she immediately flew to the sky. The reason Tang Shaoyang asked Baccara instead of Arelion was because of the incident a few days ago. He was afraid that something a stronger calamity might instantly kill Arelion again.

Tang Shaoyang stretched his hand and was glad that things went smoothly. He thought it would be hard to hunt Vigamaur Dgaror's members after his futile attempt to gather information about them. He just hoped that Gerda or even Tiyana and Niere would come for him next. That was the only way for him to force Amos out of the city.

"What are we going to do now? Should we hunt the calamity in this area while waiting? I found a few strong calamities. Might as well we hunt them." Avyn felt like she needed more stimulation than just fighting one person.

#### Chapter 1512 Vigamaur Dgaror - Part 5

Tang Shaoyang was familiar with what Avyn felt like right. It was a similar feeling when he was famished but he only had a little food to eat. The sensation between full and hungry which he did not like. He would rather stay hungry instead of eating that little food that could not satisfy him. In this situation, it was better for Avyn not to fight than to fight such a weak opponent.

"We can—" He was about to say yes to Avyn's idea, but his Chaos Eyes picked up something. A group of five came in his direction, running in a hurry.

"We have guests. Can you guys hide for a moment?" He signaled his spirits to hide their presence.

Avyn, Vindir, Doombringer, Afi, Zara, and Karoen hid, creating a little distance while hiding their presence. It did not take long before the guests arrived. They were Eson's party: Eson, Agnes, Castor, Timo Alain Woodgate, and Julian Heymans.

It was thanks to the barkeeper who told him who Timo Alain Woodgate was. The man with the brown hair. The one with blond hair was Julian.

Eson was leading his party and signaled his friends to stop at the sight of Tang Shaoyang. He raised his finger, pointing toward Tang Shaoyang. He was about to say something, but the words did not come out of his mouth.

He saw a trace of battle, and some blood splattered in three branches. The blood had not dried yet on the grass, along with the information from Timo. He could tell what happened.

"You are the person Vigamaur Dgaror talking about!? You killed them!?" Eson sounded surprised, not expecting the clash between Tang Shaoyang and Vigamaur Dgaror.

But Eson was not that stupid not to realize what actually happened. All the strings were connected. Tang Shaoyang was not targeting his fiancée, but Vigamaur Dgaror. Tiwana, Niere, and Gerda were part of Vigamaur Dgaror.

Without any words, Timo pulled out his sword and charged toward Tang Shaoyang. With his face full of fury, he swung his sword downward, aiming for the head.

Tang Shaoyang merely looked up, disappointed. He was disappointed because Timo was inexperienced. It would not be a stimulating fight even for him. His figure disappeared and appeared again right behind Timo. His feet landed on Timo's back head and pushed him down to the ground.

Boom!

Along with the crash, Timo's pained scream echoed in the forest. The dust slowly settled down and revealed the figure. Ten black swords pinned Timo down to the ground. The swords perfectly avoided the vital part, and Tang Shaoyang's right foot was right on Timo's head.

That happened in a flash Eson could not do anything. He thought of stopping his friend, but that remained as thoughts as Timo was taken down so easily by Tang Shaoyang.

Eson raised his blue spear, pointing at Tang Shaoyang threateningly, "Free my friend, or you will not just face Vigamaur Dgaror, but also White Mystery!"

He did not dare to make a move because he knew the chance of saving his friend directly was so low. His friend would die before he could do anything. The weird part was that Timo did not try to break free from Tang Shaoyang.

A transformation followed by a movement skill would suffice to break free. However, his friend did nothing and just whimpered in pain, enduring the humiliation. That meant one thing, Tang did something to his friend, preventing Timo from using any skills.

Eson was correct. Tang Shaoyang used Absolute Domination Energy, nullifying Timo's energy inside.

"How long are you going to use your faction name to scare people?" Tang Shaoyang shook his head, letting out a chuckle. He pulled out Nightfall and struck Timo's back, pushing the sword all the way down to the hilt. The grass below Timo was colored in blood, slowly forming a small pool of blood. Of course, a God Rank would not die from blood loss. It took more than that to kill a God Rank.

"Why don't you tell your other friends to use their factions to threaten me? One of them might work." He added in a mocking tone.

Agnes patted Eson's shoulder twice to calm her party leader. Her eyes remained on Tang Shaoyang, "Why don't we talk it out, Tang?"

She got to know Tang Shaoyang earlier than Castor and Eson. She thought Tang Shaoyang would listen to her and mediate the issue between Vigamaur Dgaror to resolve the conflict. That was what she thought.

"There's nothing to talk about. My problem is with Vigamaur Dgaror. None of you are from Vigamaur Dgaror, and I will not stop you guys from leaving. NO! I advise you to leave, or I will take it that you side with Vigamaur Dgaror."

Agnes met Tang Shaoyang's eyes. That was not an empty threat. No, it was not a threat, but a warning. She could not tell it was not a bluff even though she did not know where that confidence came from. There were five of them, and Tang was alone. Yet, the man in front of her was overwhelmingly confident.

The female elf then remembered what Timo said a moment ago. Timo told everyone that eight members of Vigamaur Dgaror were killed. Eight against one, yet eight people were nowhere to be seen, and one person stood in front of her.

Another problem was that she did not know Tang's faction. That made her reluctant to get involved in this problem. She did not want to drag his faction into this conflict. Especially when he did not know the root of the problem.

"What are we afraid of? He is alone, and there are four of us!" Eson noticed the hesitation in his friends.

He was infuriated with how cowardly his party was. It was just one person. Four of them should be enough to defeat Tang Shaoyang.

Castor Bach Justesen took a step forward. His stance was clear, he would follow Eson. However, Julian Heymans had a different opinion.

"We agreed to form a party only for hunting Calamity. We agreed we would never bring faction conflict into our party. I will take my leave."

"YOU!" Eson was furious as he watched his party member's back, returning to the city. He could not believe that Julian was afraid of Tang Shaoyang. Then he turned toward Agnes.

The female elf let out a sigh after a moment of hesitation, "Unfortunately, I have to agree with Julian. I don't want to drag my faction into a conflict that I know nothing about."

She bowed toward Eson slightly, "I am sorry, but this is the end of our party." Then she left, following Julian.

Tang Shaoyang pulled out Nightfall and did not hesitate to behead Timo Alain Woodgate.

#### Chapter 1513 Vigamaur Dgaror - Part 6

Eson and Castor were caught off guard, not expecting Tang Shaoyang would not hesitate to behead Timo. Timo's head rolled on the ground as the blood gushed out.

Eson and Castor exchanged glances and nodded. They were determined to fight Tang Shaoyang. Eson fought for his fiancée, and Castor fought for his friend. They immediately used transformation skills, respecting Tang Shaoyang's power.

Eson maintained his human features but he had two pairs of feather wings on his back. The feather was blue in color, and his wings were releasing electricity.

Meanwhile, Castor's look completely changed. His body got bigger, reaching five meters. His head turned into a bull with two horns protruding upward. His feet turned into hoofs, and a tail came out from his butt. His body was covered in tribal tattoos that glowed in crimson, holding a massive hammer in his hand. His nostrils flared fire, eyeing Tang Shaoyang fiercely.

"Thunder Roc and Abyssal Minotaur. I don't expect to meet them again," Afi was the first one to come out from his hiding spot. The Urosa Warrior leaped from the tree and landed next to Tang Shaoyang, creating a booming sound.

Eson and Castor were about to pounce at Tang Shaoyang. They wanted to finish the fight as quickly as possible. However, there was an unexpected occurrence as an unknown beast came. But that was not the end of it.

Doombringer, who was afraid to lose his prey, came out after Afi. The calamity landed behind Eson and Castor, making sure they did not run away. Avyn, Zara, Vindir, and Karoen also came out.

Eson looked at them one by one and immediately realized that he was messed up. He did not know Tang Shaoyang had his own party. Although the party was weird, he realized that all of them were strong. He identified the weakest among the seven. It was the octopus' head who appeared like a knight. The weakest link between the seven, who stood alone to their right.

Once more, Castor and Eson exchanged glances. While no words were exchanged, they came to the same conclusion: run. The two charged toward Karoen.

Soon they found out why the weakest stood by himself. Three portal gates formed in front of Karoen. Afi, Zara, and Vindir came out from those three portals. Meanwhile, Doombringer was chasing them from behind.

Eson observed his surroundings keenly. The moment those three appeared, he immediately made a sharp turn to the right. He did not communicate his decision with Castor. The thing in his mind was to sacrifice Castor and escape by himself.

'I will avenge you later, my friend Castor.'

Eson used his movement skills. His figure became lightning and charged toward Tang Shaoyang with his spear pointed forward. The scenario played in his head was that Tang Shaoyang would dodge. And he would use that chance to escape.

Unfortunately, things just did not go as he wanted to. He saw Tang Shaoyang use transformation, and an ice wall formed between him and Tang Shaoyang. His spear hit the ice wall and bounced back. That was right, the ice wall was just that tough and his spear could not even leave a mark on the smooth ice.

Eson did not give up as the electricity in his wings intensified. From his wings, the thunder channeled to his body. As the thunder became denser, it exploded. Just like a storm, the thunder raged at the ice wall. A big chunk of the ice fell off, but that was it. It failed to penetrate the ice wall. The thunder failed to break the ice wall, let alone reach Tang Shaoyang.

However, Eson used that skill as a decoy. Using the flash from his thunder, he flew to the sky. He flew over the ice wall. The thought of fighting Tang Shaoyang and the woman disappeared when he saw his spear could not even leave a mark on the ice wall.

But he was surprised once more as his trick failed him once more. Right above the ice wall, he saw the woman on top, looking down at him.

A big ice formed above the woman and the ice came down at him. Eson folded his wings forward, covering his body with his wings. He felt like he was hit by a mountain. The ice threw him to the ground, but he managed to land on his feet because of his wings.

Eson opened his wings and the first thing he saw was the gleam of a black sword across his face. He just opened his wings, and he could not prepare anything to block the sword. The best he could do was to avoid the fatal strike. He pushed himself to the left, avoiding his body sliced into two. However, he saw the sword cut through his right hand. His spear fell along with his right hand.

That was the best possible outcome he could ever think of. He felt like the sword would really cut his body into two. But the crisis was not over yet. He sensed something coming from above. Thousands of icicles were right above him.

Without a second thought, he activated a defensive barrier. Then he also used his wings, covering his body with the wings. It looked like an egg made of feathers, completely covering his body from top to toe.

Thousands of icicles rained him down. He could feel his barrier was destroyed and started to feel the impact on his wings. His wings were strong as the ice failed to break his wings. He expected that much and started to think about what he should do after.

Eson looked at his right hand, noticing his regeneration was not as effective as usual. That was enough to convince him not to fight. Run! He must run from this place. The icicles stopped as he could no longer feel the impact. He was about to use his movement skills to escape until he saw a sword pierced through his wing.

The possibility of his wings breaking apart never crossed his mind. The moment he saw the sword, he was shocked and caught off guard. He froze for a moment, and in that moment, the tip of the sword reached his forehead.

His last moment was the sword, piercing through his head.

#### Chapter 1514 Vigamaur Dgaror - Part 7

Meanwhile, Castor was focused on the four in front of him. Fire flared up in his hammer, "I will open the path for you!" He was ready to sacrifice himself so Eson could make an escape. He thought of taking the four in front of him with his strike.

He raised his hammer and slammed it to the ground. The ground split up, forming a meter crack, and then lava burst out from the crack. Just like a wave, the fire went to the sides, filling the area with lava.

Of course, the lava would not hurt the four in front of him. He was aware of that, but that was not enough. However, it forced them to form a barrier from the lava.

Castor immediately identified Karoen, the weakest link as the target, hoping the other three would come for him as well. He leaped toward the octopus's head with his hammer.

"I will buy you some time, Eson! Leave!"

He slammed the hammer down toward the barrier.

Boom!

Karoen's barrier cracked, but it was enough to stop the hammer. But he thought it would be enough to pull the others' attention on him. He peeked to the side and noticed his friend went after Tang Shaoyang. He did not know when, but he saw his friend was blocked by the ice wall.

Castor was confused for a moment, but he quickly caught on. His friend was never with him. Eson left him to fight the weaker side. He realized how silly he was when he said he would buy time for his friend. Even though he did not say it, his friend used him as bait.

That was infuriating, but he was aware that he did not have time to be mad at his friend. The reason he put himself as bait was because he had an item that could help him escape. He took out a scroll from his inventory. It was a teleportation scroll, and he had set up his destination in his room. The plan was to buy some time for Eson, and he would escape later with his scroll.

However, since his friend abandoned him, then he did not need to take a risk fighting four of these people. He was about to open the scroll, but he saw his hand fall off. His wrist was cut by the void crack. His eyes widened in shock and without a second thought, he released his hammer to reach the scroll.

Before he could catch the scroll, his ankle was grabbed and his vision spun. It was followed by a booming sound as his body was slammed into the lava. His head was buzzing from the impact. As his sight became clearer. He saw the bear was still holding his ankle.

However, Castor did not think that much about the bear. His mind was still in his teleportation scroll. He looked up and saw the scroll was in the fallen angel's hand. That was his only chance to survive in this silly and stupid ordeal. He was in this situation because of his friend, but the same friend abandoned him.

"He almost escaped from us. This is a teleportation scroll. I did not know there was such an item, putting a teleportation in the scroll. This is an interesting concept utilizing Void Energy." Zara was amazed by the scroll in her hand and did not pay attention that much to the minotaur. It was as if she was not in the middle of a fight.

Castor closed his eyes, accepting his fate to die. He lay down in the pool of lava, no longer having the will to continue the fight. Just as he thought he would be finished, he sensed that the bear released his ankle. He opened his eyes in surprise only to see Doombringer right above him. The bear was also on the same spot, giving him an annoyed expression.

The poor man was confused about what happened. As if these people lost interest in him all of a sudden. Then he noticed the envious look on the bear and Behemoth above him. He followed what they looked at. It was a fight between Eson and Tang Shaoyang.

Eson was not less miserable than him even though it was just one against two. Eson was cornered, again and again. Castor witnessed the sword pierced through the wings and killed his friend. He watched how Eson died, and he realized that Tang Shaoyang might be above them.

As the fight over there ended, the focus was on Castor once more. All seven looked at him, and Tang Shaoyang came over.

"What's wrong?" Tang Shaoyang asked as the scene in front of him was funny. A five-meter-tall minotaur lay down, being watched over by the bear and Behemoth. That was it, the two spirits who were crazy about fighting did nothing.

"You are quite lucky that you got to fight," Afi then lowered his gaze at the minotaur, "Look at this weakling. He lost his spirit to fight. What's the fun of fighting someone who has given up?"

Doombringer looked away, no longer interested in the fight let alone the conversation. Zara landed next to Tang Shaoyang and handed the teleportation scroll. The scene was contradicting what actually happened. It was a battle between God Ranks, and yet, it looked like some friendly gathering of friends. Zara, Karoen, and Tang Shaoyang talked about the teleportation scroll for a while.

Castor was mad that these people did not take him seriously. He was their enemy, and he was being ignored. But then he realized what about it? The fight did not last that long. He was nothing in front of them. This was the first time that he felt like this, being ignored during a fight. This was the biggest humiliation in his life. And yet he could do nothing about it.

"What are we going to do about him?" It was Avyn who broke the ice, looking down at the Abyssal Minotaur.



Tang Shaoyang came over, and it seemed like Castor truly had given up. The man did not stand up even though no one was holding him down. The minotaur was free from restraint, and yet the man remained on the ground.

He squatted next to Castor's big head, "What's for me if I spare your life?"

Chapter 1515 Vigamaur Dgaror - Part 8

Castor's mind cleared a little bit after hearing the question. He realized that there was a chance for him to keep his life. His answer would decide whether he would be killed or not. He smiled, looking into Tang Shaoyang's eyes.

"You should not ask what's for you, but what's the consequence of killing me instead! You have killed someone from the White Mystery, and you are in a war against Vigamaur...

ARRGGGHHHH!"

Before he could finish his word, he screamed at the top of his lungs. It was one of the most effective skills for torture, Slayer Touch.

Castor felt like his brain was getting crushed, mashed. The feeling was too surreal, the pain he never felt before. It was more painful than getting his wrist cut. It was just three seconds, but it felt like more than half an hour.

His breathing ragged after that, his eyes red, wide open. His eyes showed fear as he looked at Tang Shaoyang. For someone like him who had experienced many battles, he never felt such pain. The pain terrified him.

"What did you do?" He asked, curious, and yet his voice trembled.

"I have wiped out The Sorc Clan, I am fighting Vigamaur Dgaror right now, and I killed someone from White Mystery. Do you think I care about where you come from?" Tang Shaoyang ignored the question. He guessed this big bull was trying to intimidate him just like what Eson did before and any others.

"If you have nothing for me, then I will take your body. A God Rank's body is a good material," He drew Nightfall.

"Anything! What do you want? I will give you anything!" That immediately came out from Castor's lip. As long as he had a chance to come back alive, then he would fight for it.

"First, transfer all your points to me." That was the first thing he asked.

Castor canceled his transformation to show his sincerity that he would not try to fight back. He then transferred the point to Tang Shaoyang willingly, all of them. The point was nothing compared to his life, and he could them back.

"Second, give me all your artifacts,"

Castor hesitated when he heard the second condition. The artifact was important for him to continue the trial. Especially the ones he brought from his family's treasury. But he had no choice but to give up everything. What was the point of those artifacts if he could not keep his life?

He poured everything in his inventory for Tang Shaoyang. At the same time, he secretly observed Tang Shaoyang's expression. Looking at the satisfied expression on Tang Shaoyang's face, he was relieved deep inside.

"What will he ask next?" Castor hoped Tang Shaoyang would not rob his money as well. The money was for him to continue the trial. He could buy his equipment to continue the trial, albeit with worse equipment. His money was safe, but he never thought Tang Shaoyang would ask for something else, something that was more important than his artifact and money.

"Third, I want your bloodline. You have three days to get me your bloodline."

Abyssal Minotaur was one of the unique bloodlines in his family. Even not all his family members had the same bloodline because of how hard it was to obtain it. Thankfully, he managed to awaken his bloodline. There was a chance for a direct descendant to awaken the same bloodline. He was one of the lucky ones to awaken the bloodline naturally.

"I don't think that will be possible. I don't have one on me, and I can't return home to retrieve the bloodline during the trial," The third condition was unreasonable. It was not like he would carry one of the bloodlines all the time. On top of that, only the family head who held the bloodline was his grandfather.

"Then give me something of the same value as your bloodline. I think Cladeos Emporium has some bloodlines. Why don't you use your faction's influence?" Tang Shaoyang smiled. That was his original aim. He knew Castor did not have the bloodline, but he could get something else. This guy tried to use his faction's influence on him earlier. Now he gave Castor the chance to use his faction's influence.

"You have three days. Get someone to deliver the bloodline, and you will be free."

Castor realized that was Tang Shaoyang's goal from the start. He asked the trial point then all his equipment and artifacts. With nothing on him, it would be hard for him to return on his own. About fighting back? Even with his artifacts, he could not win, let alone now.

"I..." He hesitated for a moment, but then he let out a sigh, "I will message someone I know to bring the item."

"You made the right decision." Tang Shaoyang smiled.

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Amos was relaxing in his office, humming. He did not take Tang Shaoyang's threat seriously. In his eyes, Tang Shaoyang was like a bug that he would get rid of eventually. There was no need for him to risk losing his Administrator Class. He would get rid of Tang Shaoyang in the city defense. That was his plan all along.

Taking half of Tang Shaoyang's point was just to provoke Tang Shaoyang. He hoped the young man would act impulsively and attack him inside the city. If that happened, he had the justification to make a move. But that small trick did not work.

The sound of his door opening disturbed his time. He opened his eyes with a frown on his forehead. It was one of his subordinates, Admin Helper, he put to watch Tang Shaoyang's movement.

"You better have a good report for disturbing me at this time!"

The man bowed his head, "A few minutes ago, your juniors were heading out to the west. All of them except for three, Tiyana, Niere, and Gerda. This might be a coincidence, but Tang Shaoyang went to the west earlier."

Amos raised his right eyebrow, "Do they have a conflict with Tang Shaoyang?"

"There's nothing that I know of. But maybe Tang Shaoyang has found out about your faction and targeted them." That was merely speculation, but that made sense.

#### Chapter 1516 Vigamaur Dgaror - Part 9

Julian Heymans returned to the city along with Agnes. However, they immediately separated as soon as they passed the gate. Julian went straight to the center of the city where the Administration Office was.

"Administrator Amos is in a meeting. If you have an inquiry for an Administrator, you can look for other Administrators or you can wait here!" There was a guard, blocking Julian from entering the office.

"I have important information regarding Sir Amos' faction." That was Julian's plan all along. He planned to tell Amos that someone was targeting Vigamaur Dgaror. That was how he would pay the humiliation to Tang Shaoyang. He would use another hand to fight for him, and that hand was Administrator Amos. There was no need for him to risk his life to fight Tang Shaoyang.

"What's your name?" One of the guards asked.

"Julian Heymans."

One guard entered the office, "You wait here."

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Amos messaged Gerda, Niere, and Tiyana if they knew anything about Tang Shaoyang. As he waited for a response, someone knocked on his door. A guard entered his room.

"There's a young man looking for you, Sir Amos. His name is Julian Heymans. He said he has important information involving Vigamaur Dgaror, Sir."

"Bring him in!" Amos clicked his tongue. He was sent to watch over these younglings. If anything happened to them, he might lose his influence in his faction. He remembered that Julian was at the same party as Timo.

Timo Alain Woodgate of the Woodgate Family. The Woodgate Family had a high standing in the Vigamaur Dgaror. He would be in trouble if anything happened to Timo.

Julian Heymans entered the room and bowed his head toward Amos, "Hello, Sir Amos. My name is Julian Heymans, and I am from the same party as Timo. I am here to inform you that a participant named Tang Shaoyang is going after Timo's life. They might still fight right now."

Amos sat straight on his chair, "They are fighting right now? But why are you here? Why didn't you help Timo?"

"I am not going to risk my life for someone that I just met. Informing you about the situation is my goodwill for Timo. I am here just to tell you that, Sir Amos. I will take my leave now." Julian Heymans left the room after that.

Amos was about to burst out and another participant dared to act like this toward him. But he managed to hold back. The first thing he did was to open his faction list to check on Timo Alain Woodgate, whether Timo was still alive or not.

To his surprise, Timo Alain Woodgate was no longer in the Vigamaur Dgaror's member lists. That indicated Timo was dead.

Amos glanced at his subordinate, "Bring people to check on my juniors."

He wanted to make a move himself since Tang Shaoyang was outside. Might as well kill that filthy dragon by himself. However, he decided not to take action right now. He wanted to know more about Tang Shaoyang's background. Tang Shaoyang came from a strong background, even stronger than Vigamaur Dgaror. He had to kill the filthy dragon stealthily, making sure no one knew who killed Tang Shaoyang.

Even though he lost his temper sometimes, he could still see the big picture. He did not want a faction that was bigger than Vigamaur Dgaror going after his life. That was why he set up a city defense only to kill Tang Shaoyang. No one would notice that he killed Tang Shaoyang during the city defense.

"But this is interesting as well. I can see how strong this filthy dragon is after fighting my juniors," A grin formed on Amos' lips.

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"Will we stay out today?" Castor had calmed down after making sure that his life was not in danger. He sat on the ground, leaning on the tree as he looked at Tang Shaoyang who had a meal.

Tang Shaoyang responded by giving Castor a glance, but he did not give an answer. He hoped more Vigamaur Dgaror's members would come today. If he killed enough of them, Amos might really come for him today.

"But what are you waiting for?" Castor did not give up on his questions. They had been here for at least an hour and a half. The other six were hunting the calamity not far from here.

Castor was about to ask another question until a big breeze hit his face. Something came from above, and he immediately looked up. He was surprised once more, Black Phoenix. It was the notorious Black Phoenix. He immediately stood and wanted to escape from the blackbird.

"They are coming. They should be here in ten or maybe thirteen minutes," Baccara returned with a report, then she glanced at Castor, "Did I miss something?"

"You don't miss that much. Just three men and I have killed the other two."

Castor froze on his spot, looking back and forth between Tang Shaoyang and the bird. He did not know what they were talking about, but he was beyond shocked right now. Not just a Behemoth, but Tang Shaoyang also had a Black Phoenix as a summon. Castor realized that the person in front of him might be the strongest participant.

"How many?" Tang Shaoyang finished his meal and got his coffee from the inventory. There was still coffee time until the Vigamaur Dgaror's members came.

"Seventeen people."

"That should be enough to lure Amos out, right?" Tang Shaoyang spoke to himself.

He had killed nine people from Vigamaur including Timo Alain Woodgate. With the incoming seventeen, it would make twenty-six people in total. That might be why all Vigamaur Dgaror's members participated in the trial.

Castor was listening to everything from the sideline. Even though he did not fully understand everything, he got the big picture of what actually happened. Especially when he heard the last part from Tang Shaoyang about Amos.

He realized that Tang Shaoyang's target was Amos from the start, not the member of Vigamaur Dgaror. Tang Shaoyang just used them as bait. The thought of a fight between the Administrator and Tang Shaoyang made him excited. He wanted to watch the fight, an administrator fight against Tang Shaoyang who had two scary summons.

#### Chapter 1517 Vigamaur Dgaror - Part 10

Rakana Alguiera was the actual leader of the Vigamaur Dgaror in the trial. He might not be the standout youngster, but he had the quality to be the leader. The faction nurtured him to be the leader and was trusted to lead his friends in the trial.

Everything went smoothly in the trial as four members were in the top twenty of the ranking. He would pass with a flying color if everyone managed to pass to the second stage. That was his duty as the leader, ensuring everyone entered the second stage. But everything changed today.

The information that an unknown participant was investigating was the four people in the top twenty. At first, he sent eight people to warn this unknown person.

As a leader, he tried his best to avoid unnecessary conflict with the other factions. His focus was to ensure that everyone passed. But that quickly changed into a disaster. They broke into a fight, and the worst part was that the enemy was not alone. He received the last report from the people he sent earlier, and now he lost contact with them.

In a single day, Vigamaur Dgaror lost eight people. Even though they were not in the top hundred list, they were in the fifty percent that will proceed to the next stage. On top of that, it was way worse than failing to enter the second stage, they died. He needed to explain everything to the faction as the leader.

That was why he brought everyone available, excluding the four in the top twenty list. Seventeen people should be enough to face eight enemies. Following the directions given to him, he arrived in the area.

Rakana signaled the others to slow down. His eyes moved around, investigating the area. He was looking for the trace left behind by his people. It did not take long for them to find the trace, and they started to follow the trace. Until they arrived at the last area where he could not find his people's trace anymore.

He turned to one person who excelled in stealth and scouting. Signaling the person to scout the area ahead. His fear came true as he could not hear the sound of fighting anymore. The fight was over, and he lost eight people.

A few minutes passed, and the person he sent ahead did not come back. He furrowed his brow as he felt uneasy. However, he trusted the man and decided to wait longer. Another five minutes passed, and he could no longer hold back. He sent a message and immediately realized he could not find the name in the communication list. That only meant one thing, the person he sent to investigate ahead was dead.

Rakana felt something odd. The area was too quiet, and he realized that they did not find any calamity on the way. As if someone had killed all calamity around here. Then he realized something, something fatal that he ignored earlier. They might be watched the moment they entered the area.

"Did we encounter any calamity on the way, Hardy?" He asked his friend to make sure he was not making a wrong judgment.

The question was answered by silence. The only thing he heard was the leaves and the wind. It was too quiet for his liking. Rakana turned around and found no one was behind him. His eyes went wide in shock, but he immediately pulled out his broadsword. Holding his sword tightly with both hands as he scanned the surroundings.

Sweat wet his back as fear slowly crawled into him. If it was any other day, he might believe it was a prank from his people. However, there was no way it was a prank, not in this situation. Something got them, and he did not know that something.

It could be their enemy, or it could be a high-ranking calamity. He wanted to believe more it was the latter. If it was their enemy, then his faction was challenging someone on the same level as Ian Carmen Florentia. The worst part, it seemed like their enemy was the assassin type that killed people silently.

Rakana became even more tense with the silence. It was until he heard a slight movement for a second right from behind. He turned around in shock as he immediately used his transformation skill.

His clear blue eyes fully widened, could not believe what he saw in front of him. He did not see the enemy, but he saw his missing friends. Sixteen of them, including the person he sent to scout the area ahead. Their bodies were hung on the tree, one tree per person with a black energy sword into their heads. Their body was dangling because of that sword.

Badump! Badump! Badump! Badump! Badump!

His heart went wild as his breathing became ragged. It was not a Calamity, but their enemy. If it was a Calamity who got them, then he would never see their bodies again. And yet their bodies were right before him.

Rakana then heard another movement from behind him. He subconsciously turned around and was about to attack blindly. However, he saw more bodies, nine of them including Timo who was in the top twenty ranking list.

His legs went weak as he lost the grip on his sword. The broadsword fell to the ground, making a loud noise.

"You are so cruel. You can just finish him off just like what you did to the other sixteen."

It was then that Rakana heard a voice, a male voice. He looked up and found Castor, the person who was at the same party as Timo.

Castor waved his hand at Rakana, "Ei, don't give me that look. I am also a captive."

"Have you sent a message to Amos?"

Then Rakana heard a feminine voice right next to him. He almost jumped off the branch, alas he did not have the strength. He lost all of it in the fear. It was to the point that he did not realize that several people were right next to him.

#### Chapter 1518 The Prey Has Taken The Bait - Part 1

"Did we really go too far?" Zara asked in a low voice, "He can't even speak now."

"Has the God Rank quality dropped this much? This should be nothing for a God Rank back in my days," Vandir shook his head. The skeleton could not believe that Rakana lost the will to fight just from a simple trick.

What they did, or to be exact was Karoen's trick, pulling the fifteen into Void Domain. They killed them all in the Void Domain without catching Rakana.

"Amos? This has nothing to do with Sir Amos!?" Rakana looked up at Avyn who mentioned Amos. He did not understand the connection between Amos and the conflict with them.

"He really knows nothing Your Majesty said. This guy is pitiful. Everything is about Amos. You and your friend died because you are in the same faction as Amos." Karoen answered. It was his goodwill, at least, the guy knew why he and his friend died.

"Have you reported everything to Amos? You should do so, so I can send you off along with your friends." Avyn added.

"This is a joke, right!?" Rakana could not accept such a trivial reason. He looked up at Avyn with his eyes wide open, "WHY DID YOU COME FOR US IF YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH AMOS!?"

In his anger, he no longer addressed Amos respectfully. He could not accept the reason why he and his friend had to die. They did nothing wrong, they wronged no one.

"Even his brain fails to function. We really broke him down," Vandir commented from the side.

Rakana immediately realized why these people came after them after hearing the skeleton's words. They were the bait to lure Amos out of the city. Inside the city, the Administrator was absolute, The System protected the overseer. However, it would be different when they were outside the city.

Rakana grinned crazily, "Why would I listen to you? I will not send any report to Sir Amos."

"We really broke him," Vandir let out a chuckle, "It doesn't really matter whether you send a report to Amos or not. It's just a matter of time until Amos finds out, and maybe we could fight Gerda, Tiyana, and Niere later. I hope those three will fight back a little more than these weaklings."

Rakana wavered when he heard the three remaining members of Vigamaur Dgaror. If these people fought Sir Amos, then the three would be safe from these people.

"I will send a message to Sir Amos." As he said that, a foreign voice echoed in the forest.

"We are too late!"

Rakana looked toward the voice and found two people, two Admin Helpers. His eyes shone, realizing there might be a chance for him to survive with two Admin Helpers. But the thought immediately disappeared from his mind as his vision spun. He saw his body, kneeling without a head. The blood spurted out from his neck.

"Look who we got here!" Vandir was the most excited as he found two Admin Helpers.

"What should we do now, Oras?" One of the Admin Helpers scratched his head, "We would be troubled if we returned empty hands."

Oras was the man who received a direct order from Amos. He was aware of what his friend said. Based on Amos' temper, he would not be surprised if Amos abandoned him. That was the last thing he did not want. He needed Amos to get an Administrator Class.

"But we can't kill Tang Shaoyang either or Sir Amos will kill us," Oras was troubled with that.

Tang Shaoyang was Amos' prey, and Sir Amos might come after him if he killed Tang Shaoyang, "Let's kill the other seven and bring their heads for Sir Amos."

Oras' friend nodded. Both Admin Helpers were confident that Tang Shaoyang posed no threat to them. Tang Shaoyang might be at the top among the participants, but these participants were nothing to them. At least, it was what they thought about the trial participants.

Seven Spirits against two Admin Helpers. Tang Shaoyang did not join the fight at the spirit's request. That was the exchange for them to avoid fighting the seventeen Vigamaur Dgaror's members. They did not plan to assassinate Vigamaur Dgaror's member, but Tang Shaoyang forced them to. That was the reason why Tang Shaoyang did not join the fight.

Castor came next to Tang Shaoyang and watched the fight. Tang Shaoyang maintained the transformation skill, and it had become less intimidating for Castor. He stood there as the fight unfolded.

The fight went with a bang and destroyed everything around them except for the tree where he and Tang Shaoyang stood.

"Are you sure you are not helping them?" Castor could not help but ask.

Admin Helpers were on another level than the participants. They had entered the God Rank longer than the participants who just reached the God Rank. Not just the experience, but also in the class, the Admin Helper should have more classes, also upgrading their bloodline further, and so on.

Castor felt like the seven needed Tang Shaoyang's help. He was even willing to help if Tang Shaoyang asked him to. Every bit of help was needed to fight off the Admin Helper. There was no response to his kindness.

Castor glanced at Tang Shaoyang and found out the latter was staring at the fight in excitement. That was right, he could see the excitement in Tang Shaoyang's eyes. It was clear that Tang Shaoyang wanted to join the fight, and yet he decided to stay. That confused Castor even more.

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Amos was still in his office, enjoying his free time. He was at ease at first, but he could not help but think about Tang Shaoyang. Especially after finding out about Timo's death. He would be troubled for sure since Timo was from an influential family.

He checked the Communication System, waiting for a message from his subordinate he sent to check on his juniors. There was no message from them.



Now he sat straight on his chair and opened the member list. He cross-checked the names who participated. Tiyana, Niere, and Gerda were still on the list. He was relieved with that, then he proceeded to check with the other names.

By the time he finished checking all the names, his table was split into two. His office was in a mess as his aura went wild, destroying everything in the office. The fury fueled further as he remembered Tang Shaoyang's gaze before leaving the office. The threat that he took as a joke as well as the gaze just made him angrier.

"TANG SHAOYANG!!!"

## Chapter 1519 The Prey Has Taken The Bait - Part 2

Even if it was two against Seven, Castor still favored the two. He was surprised with the Behemoth as well as the black phoenix at first. However, the reason they became Admin Helper was because of their capability to fight the high-ranking Calamity. He heard that Admin Helpers were chosen carefully, they were someone who could face the Rank 9 Calamity head-on. That was why he still favored the two Admin Helpers to win.

As he watched the fight, Castor furrowed his brow. As he predicted, the seven failed to suppress the two. However, he felt something was off. It had been almost ten minutes, and it was still evenly matched. He thought ten minutes was enough to reveal who was on top, but it was still evenly matched.

Castor glanced at Tang Shaoyang. The latter watched the fight with envy and still relaxed. He looked back at the fight.

The whole big area was flattened until nothing was left. All the trees were gone, leaving behind the trace of a big battle. The only tree was where he and Tang Shaoyang stood, standing alone and being protected by a barrier. Sometimes the impact of the battle would shake the barrier, but the barrier was proven strong enough to protect the tree.

Smoke and dust filled the air as the big and small silhouettes moved in the air. The clash would create a massive shock wave and send smoke and dust in all directions. Even for a God Rank like Castor, the fight was hard to follow.

Castor observed the fight even more carefully. Even after the two Admin Helpers used their transformation. The flow of the fight did not change in the slightest. As he continued watching the fight, he noticed something he ignored.

It was the expression of the nine individuals in the battle. The seven who were on Tang Shaoyang's side; looked excited and happy. That was right, it was as if there was no pressure on them. Even though the two Admin Helpers sent the Behemoth and the bear warrior down repeatedly, they still had the same expression; excited and happy.

As for the two Admin Helpers, they looked pressured. The tension, the frown, and the worries were clear on their faces. It could be seen in their facial expressions. If he did not know the two men's identity, then he would understand it. However, what he knew about Admin Helper was someone as strong as the Rank 9 Calamity.

Castor could not believe what he thought about. His thoughts wandered and could not help but think about these seven individuals's real identity. The black phoenix, the bear warrior, and the behemoth

were a summon, but what about the other four. He did not recall about the four; Avyn, Zara, Karoen, and Vandir. Those four names were unfamiliar to his ears.

'Why are their names not in the top hundred list if they are this strong? Is it because they are...' His thoughts were interrupted by Tang Shaoyang. He looked at Tang Shaoyang in shock and disbelief.

"Tch, when are they going to finish them off? They will get bored soon with just this."

It sounded like the seven were far stronger than the two Admin Helpers. That meant the seven could kill the two Admin Helpers anytime, but they decided to play with the two. That was what he got from those two sentences. The seven were toying with the Admin Helper.

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Castor was not the only one who noticed the excitement in the seven but also Oras. As he fought the seven, he realized that no matter what he did, nothing worked. No matter how strong his strike or skill was, it did not really work. Then he noticed the seven were actually having fun as if it was a play instead of an actual fight.

At first, he was infuriated that the seven toyed with him, but as the fight went on. The anger had turned into worries from worries it had become a frustration. No matter what he did, it did not change anything, including his transformation. As if the seven were adjusting their power to him. As he became more powerful, the seven also got more powerful, matching him and his friend.

From being on the offensive to focusing on countering the seven. And now he was being defensive as the seven took the initiation toward them. After an intense battle for over twenty minutes, the seven suddenly stopped attacking them. The seven spread out and surrounded them.

Oras noticed there was no longer excitement in their eyes. They looked bored despite the intense fight.

"They are strong, but they are not even as strong as the Divine Dragon. They are strong, stronger than the calamity we have fought. However, they are still below Tang Shaoyang," Avyn spoke what was in her mind.

Tang Shaoyang told them that the Admin Helper might be stronger than him. That was why the seven agreed to gang up on the two. But after a while, Avyn quickly found the top ceiling for the Admin Helpers. At least the two Admin Helpers in front of her were weaker than Tang Shaoyang. It was just a groundless concern from Tang Shaoyang.

Oras looked at Avyn. Again, he wanted to be angry, but he could not say anything to stand up for himself. Especially when he sensed the dragon aura from the woman, and yet the woman had not used everything against him. He could feel it, the seven of them had not gone all out.

"Let me finish them off then!" Zara took two steps forward. Her wings spanned out as she released ominous energy.

"I will take the other one!" Doombringer the Calamity Behemoth did not want to lose his prey. He eyed the second one.

Oras's instinct went off as he felt the approaching energy. Before he could do anything, everything turned dark. He looked around, but he could not see anything. He knew he did not get blinded. It was just that he was moved into a dimension without light.

It was Zara's newly developed skill, Death Domain. She brought Oras into her domain. It was the same as Doombringer. Not willing anyone disturb him, The Calamity Behemoth brought the second Admin Helper to his domain.

### Chapter 1520 The Prey Has Taken The Bait - Part 3

Oras kept his calm on the surface, but he panicked deep inside. His heart was beating furiously as the fear crept in. It was a space where he could not see anything. The worst part was that he tried to use his domain as well, but his strongest domain could not overpower the domain he was in.

"I hear your heart..." the gentle voice echoed and that caused Oras to jump on the spot. The gentle voice came from all directions. There was no way he could find who just spoke.

Oras used his skills, going on a rampage. He aimed in all directions, hoping he would hit Zara. But it was proven futile. The darkness still engulfed him.

Throwing the thought of fighting, he turned around and ran in one direction. If he could not fight it, he tried to run. He knew it was stupid, to think of running in his enemy's domain. However, he was at the end of his wits. He did not know what to do anymore. This was just his desperate attempt to keep his life.

Just as he thought he would be trapped in this darkness forever, he returned. He was in the same spot where he was pulled into the unknown domain. His vision returned and the first thing he saw was his friend.

His friend had it worse. His skin was burned to crisp, his eyes and mouth wide open even in his death. The fear before dying was apparent in his friend's facial expression. Even in his death, his friend was suffering.

That was the first thing he saw when he returned. The first thought in his mind was to escape, run. He did not care even if it meant exposing his back to the enemy. He must escape and report everything to Sir Amos. Sir Amos would avenge his friend's death.

But soon Oras realized his body did not listen to him. His body did not turn around, and his feet did not move. He froze on the spot until he looked down, noticing his skin had turned black. He was no longer in his transformation skill. From the neck to his toe, all turned black.

What remained in his body was the black skin and the bone. He panicked, not knowing what happened to him. It was as if his body was dead. He was about to scream, but he saw the fallen angel descend from the sky, right before him.

His mouth froze in fear, realizing death was coming for him. There was no chance for him to escape, let alone to avenge his friend. Even the thought of sending a report to Amos did not come to his mind.

"What did you do to my body?" That was what came out of his mouth. At least, he wanted to know what happened to his body.

"I am not your kind angel."

His vision turned dark right after that sentence. Zara severed the neck right in between the black part and the normal skin. There was no blood coming from the body, just from the head. The blood in the body was dried out.

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"Where are they? Why still no report until now?" Amos' voice echoed in his room.

His voice was calm, but his expression was dark. He lost all his juniors except for the three in the top ten ranking. As if losing Timo Alain Woodgate was not enough, he lost almost all future God Ranks right under his watch. It would not end with just a small punishment. The family who lost their descendants might come for his life.

"Where are they!?" He raised his voice in the room, losing his patience. If the table was not broken down already, he might smash the table into smithereens. It was almost an hour since he sent Oras to check on his juniors. It was almost an hour, and he had not received any report. Then he realized that Oras might be chasing after Tang Shaoyang who was chasing Niere, Tiyaana, and Gerda. The three remaining Vigamaur Members in the trial.

Amos checked the three names in the member list and was relieved after finding out their names were still there. If he lost those three as well, he might really lose his life. Without a second thought, he sent messages to the remaining three and recalled them back.

He did not tell the three the reason why they had to come back right now. If he told them, the three might stay outside to fight Tang Shaoyang. He could not afford to lose more people than now.

Frustrated by waiting for the report, he opened the Communication System to send a message to Oras. But soon he found out the name was no longer on the list. It only meant one thing if the name was no longer on the list. It meant that person died.

Amos' eyes widened in shock, and could not believe that Oras would die. He could not believe a greenhorn like Tang Shaoyang was capable of killing Oras.

"Did a Rank 9 Calamity get him?"

That was the only possibility for Oras' death. He did not want to believe Tang Shaoyang got Oras. It was not until he heard flurried steps from outside his office. Someone was coming to his office.

He looked at the door as the door opened. It was his subordinate, coming to his room in panic. The man was stupefied when he saw the table split into two and the room was a mess. Then he met with the ferocious eyes behind that table. That calmed him a little bit.

"This is bad, Sir Amos. Oras and Shirkan are dead. A participant called Tang Shaoyang brought their heads back..." With all his courage, he managed to report what he saw.

Shirkan was the second Admin Helper that came with Oras. Both were dead, and Tang Shaoyang brought the head as if a trophy, parodied around the city. It was not a secret that killing the Admin Helper and Administrator was also rewarded with points. However, no one would dare to kill the Admin Helper and Administrator. That was the same as declaring war against the overseer and their helpers. But it seemed like there was one lunatic in this batch.

Once more, Tang Shaoyang's face came into Amos' mind. Not just the face, but also the threat. He remembered each word, echoing in his head. The threat was not empty. Two Admin Helpers could not take down a single participant.