

Armipotent 1551

Chapter 1551 The Crown 2

The crown was a battle royal between the God Ranks. A thousand God Ranks from more than ten different batches of the trial would be placed in a new dimension to fight for the Crown. The Crown was a term for the champion who would obtain the reward.

It was similar to the first stage where they gathered points by killing the calamity. But this time, the God Ranks were pitted to kill each other. That was the only way to obtain points, killing the other God Ranks. The participant with the most points by the end of the trial would obtain the Crown or the first-place reward.

The Crown:

- Administrator Class (Condition: if you are a candidate for Administrator Class)
 - Obtain a qualification to be a candidate for Administrator or a Class of your choice
 - A Primal Bloodline or a bloodline evolution
 - A Talent of your choice
 - A God Rank Artifact
 - A large territory in the God Realm
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Second place:

- Obtain a qualification to be a candidate for Administrator or a Class of your choice (Note: You can immediately acquire Administrator Class if you are a Candidate for Administrator Class)
 - A Primal Bloodline/Bloodline Evolution or A Talent of your choice
 - A large territory in the God Realm
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Third place:

- Obtain a qualification to be a candidate for Administrator or a random rare class (Note: You can immediately acquire Administrator Class if you are a Candidate for Administrator Class)
 - A random rare bloodline/Bloodline Evolution or A Random Rare Talent
 - A large territory in the God Realm
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Four-tenth place:

- Obtain a qualification to be a candidate for Administrator or a random class (Note: You can immediately acquire Administrator Class if you are a Candidate for Administrator Class)
 - A medium-sized territory in the God Realm
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Tang Shaoyang understood why many were interested in the Trial of God. The reward was tempting even for those who had reached the God Rank. He did not understand how important the territory was in the God Realm. But it seemed like the territory held some importance for it to be put as a reward.

He was certainly interested in the reward for the first place. He wanted the Administrator Class, and this might be his chance to get the class. The most interesting thing for him was the evolution of the bloodline. What if he evolved his bloodline further? Could he evolve his bloodline? He was curious about what was after Wicked Dragon.

The interesting part about the third stage was the point system. Each participant had a different value. There was a crown above Ian Carmen's head, and there was a number next to the crown. Ian Carmen's crown was 100 points.

Castor and Agnes had a bronze crown, and their crown was valued at 30 points. Novoa Valentine's crown was made of silver, and she was valued at 50 points. And lastly, his crown, made of various gems, floating and spinning above his head. His value was 200 points. The value of the crown was set by their performance in the first stage trial.

This kind of trial was kinda wicked because Tang Shaoyang would be the number one target in this trial. The Crown was an individual trial, but there was no rule prohibiting it. In fact, there was a system that supported a party. They could form a party, and the points would be automatically split up between the party members. But there was a condition for a party. The maximum number was four participants. They could not form a party with more than four participants.

Casualties could not be avoided in this kind of trial, but a participant could surrender. If one surrendered, their point would be given to the participant with whom they were currently engaged. Even the system gave them the option to give up the trial right now.

The last stage trial was made as if to reduce the number of the God Ranks to enter the God Realm. With the reward that was hard to refuse, people would not just give up easily.

Agnes, Castor, Novoa, and Ian turned their attention to Tang Shaoyang. Ian was the only one who thought of fighting Tang Shaoyang head-on. Although the twins' existence discouraged him slightly, he still wanted to give it a try. The trial was especially the safest place to fight Tang Shaoyang because he could surrender.

As for the three, they wanted to form a party with Tang Shaoyang. They could ride Tang Shaoyang's and get second place or maybe third place. They did not dream of getting first place with Tang Shaoyang around. Even if someone killed Tang Shaoyang, the first place would go to that person instead of them. There was no way they could win against someone who was stronger than Tang Shaoyang.

"Do you want to form a part with me, Tang?" Castor was the first one to ask Tang Shaoyang. He was the most shameless one among the four.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "No. I prefer to fight alone. Our cooperation ends here."

They expected the refusal, even Castor knew that. He just tried his luck. Someone like Tang Shaoyang would not want to share his point with others. No one talked about the party anymore after the refusal.

"Why don't we go outside and scout our potential enemy? This might be our last time together. Let's end our cooperation with a good ending?" Agnes proposed, breaking the silence after the refusal.

"That's right! Let's have our last meal together," Castor immediately agreed. He knew what Agnes tried to do, and he agreed with her method.

Agnes wanted to get closer to Ian, Novoa, and Tang Shaoyang. Deepening their relationship so they would not be their target in the trial later. Castor hoped Tang Shaoyang would not chase after him if they met in the trial later.

Tang Shaoyang did not mind having a last meal with them, and Ian Carmen had the same thought. But Novoa declined the invitation, "I can't join because my brother is nagging me to meet him."

The same as the second stage, they were teleported in a room. But the room was shared with the others with a personal bedroom. The trial would start once the number of participants reached one thousand.

[685/1000 Participants]

Chapter 1552 Little Shaoyang Has Not Yet Developed The Immunity

Tang Shaoyang went out together with Ian, Castor, and Agnes. He left Ophelius and Ophelia in his room with Avyn. Even though she was still weakened because of the penalty of dying, it should be fine to babysit the twins. And she was also fond of the twins for the reason he did not know. The crown above his head was eye-catching enough, so he would not show the twins to the others. Not before the trial started.

It was just four of them, and the first thing he observed was the building. The building was similar to the previous one but minus the arena. Instead of an arena, the lowest floor was a big lounge. The lounge was similar to the previous lounge.

As soon as they stepped out of the elevator, the participants that came earlier than them, glanced toward their direction. Agnes led the group and went to the bar area under watchful gazes. All eyes were on Tang Shaoyang who had a different crown.

"This is more nerve-racking than I thought," Castor said as soon as his butt touched the soft chair. Then he glanced at Tang Shaoyang, who was the center of attention. He smiled wryly, seeing Tang Shaoyang not bothered by those gazes.

"There are a lot with ten points too..." As those people observed him, Tang Shaoyang also observed them. The thing he quickly noticed was the crown worth ten points. Their crown was made from gray iron, and it was not just a few, but many of them. He saw more than twenty with the gold crowns, but not a single one with the same crown as him.

"If my guess is correct, those with ten points are not in the top hundred in the first stage," Agnes responded after making the order.

"I am sorry, Tang. I forgot about your crown. You should not come with us to the public space," Ian Carmen was more concerned about Tang Shaoyang. He could feel that Tang Shaoyang became the main target as soon as they stepped into the lounge. Their sharp gazes that were filled with vicious intent could not be hidden.

Castor let out a chuckle hearing that from Ian, "I don't think you need to be worried about him, Ian. Tang will be delighted if they come for him in a flock, so he does not need to hunt them. Do you seriously think they could kill Tang?"

Ian shook his head, "If you want to live long and survive many battles, you must not underestimate them no matter how weak or strong they are. We don't know they might have an ace card in their sleeve that could bring danger."

"Thank you for your concern, Ian. But I should be fine," Tang Shaoyang nodded and smiled.

That was the first time for Agnes and Castor to see Tang Shaoyang's smile. They froze for a moment, exchanging glances. Castor had never seen such a genial smile from Tang Shaoyang. The smile he saw from Tang Shaoyang was the evil smirk, back then when he fought Vigamaur Dgaror as well as the two Admin Helpers.

The drinks came, and they exchanged small talk. Mostly they talked about the facility in this building. He was surprised that the building had a training ground, a dungeon, a blacksmith, a shop, and even a dungeon. The participant could enter a dungeon while waiting until all participants arrived for the third stage.

Tang Shaoyang mostly listened to their conversation. How Castor planned to train in the dungeon and bought some new equipment in the shop. He said there was equipment, potions, and poison that could only be bought in this place. That was why he told the others to check up on the shop and the other facilities.

It was not like Tang Shaoyang did not want to talk, but he wanted to keep it to a minimum so they did not know that he knew nothing about this place and the trial. He pretended to understand even though he knew nothing about the trial.

Fifteen minutes into the chat, he smelled a pleasant floral scent. The scent came from behind, and he subconsciously turned around.

A woman wearing a red dress came toward them. Her dress was quite revealing, showing her smooth thighs and her big cleavage with a good size. Her red long hair matched her dress, as well as her red alluring eyes, and beautiful lips.

Tang Shaoyang's eyes moved up, looking straight at the crown above her head. She had a golden crown just like Ian.

The woman was surprised that Tang Shaoyang did not give her face or body a second look. But that was not enough to shake her confidence. She bent slightly, getting her face closer to Tang Shaoyang's cheek, and whispered in her seductive voice, "I have a proposal for you, handsome."

She put her index finger on Tang Shaoyang's lips while her mouth got closer to Tang Shaoyang's eyes, close enough almost kissing him, "Form a party with me, you and me. You can take first

place, and I will take second place. I will not be a burden to you. If you agree, my body and everything will be yours. From now until the trial is over, I will be yours."

Ian, Agnes, and Castor were surprised as they could hear the whisper. They exchanged glances, but they did not try to stop the woman as well. They were not that close to interfering with Tang Shaoyang's decision. While the woman might be shameless, they understood why the woman went that far. Even if it was the second-place reward was big enough.

Tang Shaoyang smiled at the proposal. If it was the old him, he would immediately bring the woman into his room. But he had developed some immunity to beauty. What he saw in this woman, he saw her quality in her wives as well. He had his Queen also with red hair, Rosalie. Her body was without a doubt hot, but all his wives were hot. He just could not see the reason for accepting her proposal that might slow him down.

"Thank you for the offer, Lady. But I have to decline your offer."

The woman with the red hair was surprised. She thought it was an offer that men could not refuse. Despite the rejection, she did not lose her temper.

"Don't reject me too quickly, Handsome. You will have time until tomorrow to think about my offer. I will be waiting here tomorrow if you change your mind,"

She left the table gracefully with the same smile.

Castor was the first one to make a ruckus after the woman was far enough from the table, "Woah!!!! Are you really rejecting her? Just take it as a one-night stand. It's not like you can get someone like her to satisfy you in a place like this."

Right after he said that Agnes cast a disgusted look at him.

"It's a good decision, Tang. You have to be careful of someone like her. She might approach you just to stab you in the back later. I don't think her body is worth the risk," Ian gave serious advice, and Agnes nodded in agreement.

Tang Shaoyang smiled at them and nodded. If it was the old him, he might accept her. He even took someone else's wife and girlfriend back then. But having a daughter changed him. What was in his mind and focus for the long term was to acquire a strength that was enough to protect his family and empire from any kind of enemies.

They stayed together for another half an hour before returning to their room. Agnes and Ian moved out of the original room. Apparently, they could make a request to have a room of their own. Castor was the only one who shamelessly stayed in the same room with Tang Shaoyang. They parted ways with no enmity.

Tang Shaoyang was about to go to his room, but Castor reached his wrist, "Can I have your time for a moment, Tang?"

Honestly, Tang Shaoyang was surprised that Castor could still act friendly after he extorted him. He thought the guy would make a scheme for revenge.

They sat on the couch in the living room, "I know this is shameless of me, but I have one request for you. Don't worry, I am not asking you to join a party with me."

Tang Shaoyang nodded, "Go on."

"My only chance to enter the top ten is by forming a party with the others. However, I have one shameless request for you. Can you ignore me and my party if we ever meet in the battle later? Can you please not chase us?"

That was indeed a shameless request. Even considering their relationship which barely knew each other. It was indeed a shameless request. But again, it did not really hurt Tang Shaoyang considering there were a thousand participants for the last stage.

"If you don't attack me, then I will not come for you. But I will not stay still if you try to kill me," Tang Shaoyang did not think that long to give Castor the answer. He could do that much, but only if they did not try to kill him first.

Castor jumped from the ouch, raising his fist to the air, "Yes!"

"Then I will give this big room to you. I am going to find my party. Wish me luck, Tang!" He waved his hand at Tang Shaoyang and left the room.

'Why do you agree to such a shameless request? In the first meeting, he tried to kill you. In the second meeting, you also barely talk with him,' Vandir did not agree with Tang Shaoyang's decision, 'Remember Oby. This Castor might use your kindness just to kill you.'

"I know. I will be cautious during the trial even to him. Let's halt the discussion for now. I have something urgent!" Tang Shaoyang cut the connection with his spirits, all spirits.

He then looked down at his crotch. Even though he rejected the red-haired woman, Little Tang Shaoyang did not share the same logical reasoning with his mind. His Little Tang Shaoyang was controlled by his Carnal Desire, and Little Tang Shaoyang wouldn't go down even after half an hour. The solution was to release it but before that, he had to make sure that the room belonged to him only.

"How to check if this room is mine?" He did not want them to enter his room when he made out. Thankfully there was a response.

[All your friends have requested a new private room, so this room will become your private room. No one can enter your room unless you give an individual consent to enter your room.]

The System was more active during the trial and was helpful compared to the early of the Game.

He dashed into the room that was supposed to be Novoa's room. Then he summoned Zara. Zara was the only person he could rely on at a time like this.

Chapter 1553 Avyn's Unforgettable First Night 1

Avyn stayed with the twins in the bedroom, waiting for Tang Shaoyang to return. Just like her, the twins were bored locked in this tiny room. It was not like she did not understand his concern, in fact, she knew this was the best for the twins. Opheliu and Ophelia ended up sleeping on the bed, and she was left with nothing to do.

There was no clock in the room, but she had to estimate. Tang Shaoyang had been gone for two and a half hours. She could play for hours with the twins, but there was not enough space for them to play. There was no window to look outside. It was really like a jail.

As she could not hold her boredom anymore, she tried to sense Tang Shaoyang's presence to locate where he was. There was something that disrupted their connection. She could not pinpoint exactly where Tang Shaoyang was. However, she could sense he was close to her.

Curious, she walked to the door. She opened a tiny gap if the other three were outside. She did not see or sense them in the living room. However, she heard a moan from outside. The first thing she did was to close the door and check on the twins. Fortunately, the moan was not enough to wake the twins.

Avyn furrowed her brow, upset that someone carelessly did something inappropriate in a random place. But the frown got deeper as she realized the voice was familiar. She recognized the voice because she listened to the same voice every day.

Even though she recognized the voice, she did not immediately come out. She closed the door and put her ear on the door. The room was soundproof. There was no leak from outside despite how loud the moan was. She wanted to make sure the twins did not hear the voice.

After making sure the room was soundproof. She cautiously and quickly made her way out to the living room. Following the voice, she found the source. The moan came from the door with a small gap in front of her. She then peeked into the room to confirm her guess.

Avyn guessed correctly, it was Zara's moan. Zara was above Tang Shaoyang, stark naked. She went up and down in rhythm while moaning in pleasure. She was familiar with Zara's expression as she saw that kind of expression a lot. Someone who drowned in pleasure.

Her intention was to stop there, but she just stood there, watching the scene from the small gap. Her eyes glued on Little Shaoyang who stood proudly. From her experience, with how the liquid enveloped Little Shaoyang. They have done it for a while.

Zara's moan reminded Avyn of all Tang Shaoyang's experiences with the other women. That just naturally crossed her mind. Her breathing suddenly became rougher, his plump chest heaved up and down, and her cheek turned red.

It happened again, but this time she was not in the Spirit World. It happened all the time, getting aroused while watching Tang Shaoyang. Without realizing it, her left hand was in her nether region, and realized she was wet.

Avyn kept watching for a few minutes, engrossed in the scene inside the bedroom. Then Zara let out a long and louder moan, surprising her. Her right hand that held her on the door frame slipped out. She fell and pushed the door open.

Dump!

She fell with such a loud noise and slowly raised her head. Zara was lying on Tang Shaoyang's chest and looked at her with a sly smile. Tang Shaoyang was the one who was surprised.

Avyn immediately got back on her feet and closed the door. That was right, she closed the door behind her, afraid that the noise would awaken the twins, and they would see the scene that they were not supposed to.

She quickly realized her mistake because she closed the door on herself. It became even more awkward for her. As she turned around and was about to run out. She felt a presence behind her. The presence pressed her against the door, and she could not open the door.

She felt the warmth as well as the sweat on her back. Her breathing became rougher. She could forcefully open the door and leave the room, but she did not do it. She felt his breath on her ear, slowly coming down to her. Then something soft touched the back of her neck.

Even without looking, she knew it was Tang Shaoyang's lips. Her body tensed slightly, but she was allowed to do anything. Then she felt his hand on her cheek, slowly pushing her cheek, and she met with his eyes.

His lips touched her ear and whispered, "I am not going to force myself on you..." his deep voice, slowly entering her ear, "Are you ready, my wife?"

Avyn declared herself as one of Tang Shaoyang's wives. That was why Tang Shaoyang said that.

"Hnnggg~" She nodded two times weakly.

Without realizing it, she felt his hand inside her clothes, and then she heard his deep voice, "Let's take it slowly..."

The hands slowly climbed up to her plump chest and played with her nips. She subconsciously let out a moan, but she quickly suppressed her voice. It was embarrassing because back then, she mocked the women when they made out with Tang Shaoyang. However, now she knew that she must be making the same expression as the others.

Avyn truly lost it. The next thing she felt was his lips. He kissed her and carried her over. For some reason, she remembered Zara's silly advice, "Let him do everything for you. You just need to accept him." She followed the advice and allowed his tongue to enter her mouth. Their tongues intertwined as they kissed.

Then their lips parted as he put her down on the bed gently. Her eyes locked on Tang Shaoyang, not even sparing a glance at Zara who was lying next to her. Then he smiled at her, and that smile made her jump for some reason.

Avyn was confused as she did not know what she felt right now. It was confusing, but she did not want to lose what she felt right now. He slowly undressed her. She followed Zara's advice, letting Tang Shaoyang do whatever to her.

Chapter 1554 Avyn's Unforgettable First Night 2

Avyn had never been so embarrassed like this in her entire life. He stared at her nether long for quite some time. She wondered what to look at because she felt like it looked the same as the other women. As she was nervous and embarrassed and nervous, she felt a touch on her nether region.

She could not tell it was not his finger, but his tongue. She felt a jolt, a jolt of pleasure, and her mouth produced a moan that further embarrassed her even more. The embarrassment because she mocked the other women back then, and now she made the same noise.

There was an urge to push Tang Shaoyang away, but she liked it. Then his tongue pushed in, and she squirmed. It was a weird sensation because she never experienced it. But She liked this weird sensation and wanted more.

"Ahhhhnn~" "Ahhhhnn~" "Ahhhhnn~" A moan came out of her mouth as her body squirmed. At this time, she did not care about the embarrassment anymore. She held Tang Shaoyang's head and held him down there. Just less than a minute, she felt like she was going to pee. It was weird, so she

subconsciously released his head, and her nether region gushed a colorless fluid. At that moment, she released a long moan as she raised her body.

She never felt this kind of sensation, and it was super amazing. Lying down on the bed, out of breath. She then sensed Tang Shaoyang moving up to her belly. She could feel each kiss on her skin, moving up to her breast. He played with her nips with his tongue.

She felt like she had no energy in her body after that amazing moment. But the moment her lips touched her nip three times. A sudden surge of energy burst out as her mouth released a moan. This just added further embarrassment for her. She often ridiculed Tang Shaoyang's wives for such a thing, and it happened to her right now.

Her embarrassment was nothing to the pleasure. She brushed aside the shame as her hand circled Tang Shaoyang's back. They had not done it, she knew this was not the main show yet. Back then Zara told her this was just foreplay.

Avyn got more excited as she imagined the main play. If all these foreplays were this amazing, then what about the main play? She raised her head, closing to his ears, and whispered, "I-I am ready~"

Right after she whispered, she felt a rise in temperature on Tang Shaoyang's body. Then next she met Tang Shaoyang smiled at her and next, she felt something touch the surface of her nether region. She was nervous and excited at the same time.

Without a warning, she felt the thing enter her. Outside of her expectations, it was followed with pain instead of pleasure. She furrowed her forehead because it was not up to her expectations.

Zara came closer and whispered, "That's normal for your first time. It will be a little painful, but..."

Zara had not finished her words, and Avyn could feel the different sensation in the second thrust. It was still slightly painful, but much better than the first time. Her expression softened as she felt that weird sensation in the third thrust.

Tang Shaoyang was gentle with her, doing it slowly because it was her first time. In the tenth thrust, a moan escaped her mouth. Her cheek turned red, starting to get drunk in pleasure. It was slightly different than before, more satisfying in fact.

She did not know how much thrust, but she already lost control of her voice. She moaned loudly in the room. Her face was hot and her hands circled around Tang Shaoyang's neck.

"Ahhhhnn~" "Yeeahhh~" "Moreee~"

Avyn did not know how long it was, but she had lost her ability to think rationally. She accepted her and enjoyed what came for her. They stayed in the same position for a few minutes until Tang Shaoyang suddenly picked her up. She sat above Tang Shaoyang whilst Little Shaoyang was still inside her.

Even without Tang Shaoyang anything, she recalled how Zara moved a few moments ago. She pushed herself up and down. It was more intense than the previous position, and she preferred this position. In this position, Tang Shaoyang's thing filled her fully, and she could move to the position she liked.

"Ahhhhnn~" "Ahhhhnn~" "Ahhhhnn~"

Avyn picked up her pace, maintaining the same position as long as she could. She lost track of time, and she peaked two times in this position. At the same time when she peaked for the third time, she felt something warmth inside her. She lost her strength all of a sudden and fell on Tang Shaoyang's chest.

She breathed heavily on his neck with his thing still inside her. The warmth thing inside her slowly leaking out. For someone who had watched it for many, she was not flustered with it.

"I wish you could see your face during the action. In the end, you are no different than us. You are still a woman in the end," Zara grinned next to her.

Then Zara pulled Avyn to the side, laying her down on the bed, and pulling her to the edge. Avyn's feet touched the floor, and she laid on top of Avyn, facing her face to face.

"W-what are you doing... Zara?" Avyn had no energy to fight back.

Zara ignored Avyn and slapped her own butt, "Come on, Handsome. There's no way you are done, right?"

Tang Shaoyang grinned ear to ear, not expecting Zara to be this bold, and he liked it. He came down and was faced with two beautiful pussy. Of course, Little Shaoyang was still standing proudly. He directed Little Shaoyang on Zara's and started to move.

As Tang Shaoyang pistoned her from behind, Zara started to kiss Avyn on the lips. Then she whispered to Avyn's ear, "It's just started, My Lady~"

What followed after was the two women's moan, filling the room for a few hours.

Chapter 1555 An Offer From Nebula

Avyn slowly opened her eyes, waking exhausted. She wanted to continue sleeping, but the voice outside woke her up. The voice belonged to Ophelius and Ophelia. That was the reason she forced her eyes to open. Turning around her body, she looked up at the ceiling. The last night memories slowly came back to her and her cheek immediately turned red.

She remembered Zara's words back when she mocked the angel at the Spirit World.

"Your first time with Tang Shaoyang will be an unforgettable moment in your life!"

Back then, Avyn snickered at Zara's words. But she understood why Zara said that now, and Zara was right. Last night was one of her unforgettable moments, and she was embarrassed even more by the fact she often mocked Tang Shaoyang's wives on their backs.

Avyn now understood why they could not get separated from Tang Shaoyang. Even though she knew it was one of the traits of High-humans, she knew it would never be the same if not with Tang Shaoyang.

Ophelius and Ophelia's voices from outside awakened her from her dirty thoughts. With the penalty and last night's activity, she felt so drained, and this was also her first experience to be this drained. Despite being drained, she still could not wait for the next time. *** **

Tang Shaoyang went to the lounge, looking for breakfast. He missed Oby's Dragon Sandwich. That was his breakfast during the first stage for every morning he stayed in the lodging.

"Are you looking for a similar breakfast to Oby's sandwich?" A familiar voice came from behind.

Tang Shaoyang recognized the voice. It was Ira's voice, the Admin Helper.

"Do you have a recommendation?" He had been looking around for about ten minutes, and many of them were not so appetizing for breakfast.

Even though he could survive for a month without food, breakfast, lunch, and dinner had become a habit for him. It was not about filling his belly, but the taste of the food itself. For breakfast, he preferred something light and slightly filling to start his day.

"I do have a recommendation. It's different from your favorite sandwich, but I think you will like it."

Tang Shaoyang did not mind following Ira and checked her recommendation. He immediately regretted trusting Ira's choice. It was a bowl of soup with six pieces of bread.

For him, food was not just about the taste, but also the texture and the presentation. The soup was thick and dark-green in color. It was more like chemical waste in his eyes. He never saw an actual chemical waste, but it was similar to what he imagined for a chemical waste. Or maybe a poison as he saw the soup was still bubbling.

"Are you trying to poison me?" He could not help but say that at Ira with how unappetizing the soup looked.

Ira cracked into a smile, " You guessed correctly. The soup is called Poius, short for poisonous." Then she took the bread and dipped it into the soup, "This is how you eat Poius."

Tang Shaoyang did not see a change in expression on Ira. He gave it a try, taking the bread. The bread was firm even though it looked like soft bread. He then dipped the bread, just the tip because of how dubious it looked.

He took the first bite and the first thing he tasted was that the soup was slightly bitter. But the bitterness disappeared in his third chew, followed by the sweat and spicy taste. He raised his eyebrow in surprise, not expecting the change in taste. What caught him off guard was that it was a different type of sweet and spicy he had tasted before.

The sweet was different from the sugar or the sweet from the fruit. He knew it was sweet, but he could not explain it. It was the same with the spicy; it was a different kind of spicy than pepper and chili.

It was something new for Tang Shaoyang, and he dipped his bread until it reached the bottom of the bowl. Then he took the whole bread into his mouth. The bitterness was more distinct in his second try. It was a nice bitter, just how he liked his coffee bitter. But it was a different kind of bitter as well. It mixed well with the sweet and spicy flavor.

Ira smiled widely, looking at Tang Shaoyang's expression. How Tang Shaoyang was amazed by something simple such as food.

Tang Shaoyang took the second piece and dipped it into the soup. He bit half of it, chewing it slowly, enjoying the taste. Even though the bread was firm, it was just the right type of bread. It softened when he dipped it into the soup, but not too mushy. He liked the texture, and he realized he

could not feel the texture of the soup. Despite how thick the soup was, he could not feel the texture. It felt like he just ate the bread with a unique taste without a dip.

"But are you okay staying with me like this? You will become their target as well." At his fourth piece, Tang Shaoyang broke the silence.

"They will not be able to do anything to me even if they want to," Ira shrugged, "It might be different for the stage, but a fight is prohibited in the waiting area. If they break the rule, then they will be jailed in the Dimensional Tower."

That was new information for Tang Shaoyang. Jailed into the Dimensional Tower, that was quite harsh, but no one would be stupid enough to break the rule.

"And I come here to warn you about the enemy that you might not know. The seven factions in the Nirvana Alliance put a bounty on your head. They did not hesitate to put a set of God Rank Artifacts, Primal Bloodline, and also The Celestial Faction's secret technique. That offer is too good for the rookie of God Rank to refuse even after knowing you are a Spirit Contractor."

Tang Shaoyang was surprised to hear the familiar name in this place. He was in a truce with them, but the content for the truce was The Nirvana Alliance could not attack The Tang Empire or Earth during the period of truce in exchange for the hostage's life. Putting a bounty on his head did not break the truce, and if he died the truce would be nullified. Then the Nirvana Alliance could launch an attack on Earth and take Earth over.

The seven factions in the Nirvana Alliance were The Divine Church, The Abyss, The Underworld, Hades, The Celestial, The Holy Sanctum, and The Metarnian Dragon Clan. Those were the seven factions in the Nirvana Alliance. The seven factions with the same goal were to kill whoever obtained the Spirit Contractor class.

"I see, so you have a conflict with them, huh? That's why they already knew your class even before putting the bounty." Ira guessed it based on Tang Shaoyang's facial expression. He did not look surprised when she said The Nirvana Alliance, that meant he knew something about the Nirvana Alliance even though he came from a faction with no God Rank.

"Do you need my help? I have people from my factions that could help you in the trial as well. You might be the top candidate to take the first place, but aside from bounty, The Nirvana Alliance had their people participate as well. In fact, forty percent of the current participants are from the Nirvana Alliance."

Tang Shaoyang was surprised to hear that. He checked the current participants who arrived in this waiting area.

[840/1000 Participants]

If it was forty percent, that meant around three hundred of them were from the Nirvana Alliance, spread between the seven factions.

"And I think the remaining participants will be filled by their people as well after they know you are here. If you need help, Aedes is willing to help you. Not just my faction, but Nebula is also offering their help. My faction is part of Nebula, and there are six factions in Nebula including Aedes," Ira finally revealed her intention to meet him this early.

Tang Shaoyang nodded his head as he finished the sixth piece of bread, taking his time to give his answer. After swallowing the food in his mouth, he met with Ira's eyes, "What do you want in exchange for your help?"

Ira was delighted when she heard that from Tang Shaoyang. That meant Tang Shaoyang was considering accepting her help.

"Since you are the first person to join the God Trial from your faction, I figured it out you might be the leader of your own faction. The condition is simple: we want you and your faction to join Nebula. Don't worry, your faction will stand equal as the other six factions."

That was her real goal, getting Tang Shaoyang to join Nebula. She did not know how strong Tang Shaoyang's faction was. Her alliance also did not know, but that did not matter. They believed in Tang Shaoyang's potential. With just him, they might break the balance in the God Realm, and Nebula would dominate the God Realm. They would save Tang Shaoyang here, and then they would nurture Tang Shaoyang to reach his peak.

Chapter 1556 Artrus 1

Tang Shaoyang was a little bit surprised inside. He expected Ira to ask him to join her faction, not the alliance. What surprised him even more was that the offer was not as a subordinate but as an equal standing in the alliance.

He understood why they offered him such a good offer. It was him, not his empire or his people. For all things he had shown, they wanted someone like him to be on their side. The offer was too good to refuse.

If Ira was telling the truth, then there was no disadvantage for him. But again, there was no benefit to him accepting the offer. He did not need their help because he wanted all the God Rank's bodies. The chance of him dying in this trial was almost zero with his Seven Souls. He still had five lives, and each time he revived, he was ten percent stronger.

"I still need time to think about your invitation to join Nebula," Tang Shaoyang was genuine when he said he needed time to consider the invitation.

He needed to discuss everything with his people. There were many things to consider since he knew nothing about the God Realm.

"As for the help, I don't think I need your help with the trial. But I have to warn you, whoever tries to kill me, I will kill them. Even if they are your people."

Tang Shaoyang reminded Ira that he would not spare her people if they attacked him first. His rule was simple, whoever tried to kill him for the points, then he would retaliate. Of course, after knowing The Nirvana Alliance's people were here, they would be his number one target.

Ira nodded, "I will warn, but I can't control them when they are on the battlefield." She implied that her people might be tempted by the bounty and would try to kill Tang Shaoyang. She reminded Tang Shaoyang to be careful of her people as well.

The Admin Helper glanced to the side, noticing a lot of people were sitting around them. They were glancing at Tang Shaoyang. Some of them seemed to be trying to approach Tang Shaoyang but hesitated because of her.

"You are quite popular, hah?" She let out a chuckle as she looked at the crown above Tang Shaoyang's head, "I will take my leave before they truly hate me for taking your time."

Ira brought the tray with her and left the table. Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh when Ira left. He did not want her to leave to ward off these people from approaching him. He noticed it earlier than Ira as more people gathered around their table even though there were so many empty tables. There was no excuse to keep Ira from leaving.

Tang Shaoyang thought of leaving before they came to him, but he was just too late. A man in a white tunic stood before him, smiling, and nodded, "Hello, I am Thorm. Do you have time? There's something I want to talk about with you."

Tang Shaoyang could act arrogant and drive him away, but it was just too much even for him. Especially how polite the man was.

"I am Tang. But I have to refill my food first, then we can talk."

He took a glance at the man's crown which was a silver crown. Of course, he could not measure someone's strength on the crown, but it would give a picture of the man's range. As strong as Novoa Valentine, might be stronger and might be weaker. He could not just assume the man was on the same level as Novoa Valentine.

After refilling his food, Thorm was already on Ira's chair with his own food. Once he returned to his seat, Thorm started the conversation with a chit-chat. Then Thorm revealed his intention which was forming a party.

Tang Shaoyang declined the invitation politely despite the offer. Thorm did not hide his intention that he wanted Tang Shaoyang to get him second place and was promised the territory as well as a God Rank spear. Thorm did not disclose the details of the spear, but it was a God Rank spear.

If Tang Shaoyang failed to carry Thorm to second place, then there would be no reward. Even without that condition, Tang Shaoyang declined the invitation. After Thorm left, another one approached him.

They came with the same intention and promising rewards, but Tang Shaoyang declined all invitations. He expected people would cause mischief for him during this kind of thing, but everyone who approached was polite. None of them acted arrogant and made trouble for him. They came with an offer and also a reward but with a certain condition.

Tang Shaoyang liked his breakfast light, but because of how unique the taste was, he ended up finishing five servings. Usually, he would stay and enjoy his coffee, but he decided to leave the lounge. He could not enjoy his coffee with so many people trying to take his time.

"I am sorry, but I have to return to my room," He said to the man who just arrived at his table.

Before leaving the table, he checked the number of participants. He tried to guess when all the participants arrived because he wanted to try one or two dungeons. But he knew he did not have enough time for a dungeon run, even one after checking the number.

[995/1000 Participants]

In just half an hour, 155 new participants arrived. They just needed the last batch, and the last stage would start. Before he could even take his first step, he witnessed the number change to 1000/1000.

[Congratulations to one thousand challengers who have passed the second stage to take the last stage of the trial, The Crown!]

[The Crown will start now! Get ready for a teleportation!]

[5... 4... 3... 2... 1...]

Tang Shaoyang's vision blacked for a moment because of the sudden teleportation. It was abrupt, there was no briefing or anything. He thought after the first announcement. The System would tell him the terrain and stuff, giving him more time for the last preparation.

Chapter 1557 Artrus 2

From his experience with teleportation, the first thing he did was check on Ophelius and Ophelia. Tang Shaoyang frowned when he did not see the twins with him.

[During the trial, you can't receive external help! Pet is considered as an external help, so we will keep your pet in a safe place during the trial.]

The message was too suspicious even though it came as a notification. He felt like it was not something from the System. The notification uses "We", meaning there was a group behind the message. It could be the Administrators, and that was even more suspicious.

Everything was so fishy, including the abrupt teleportation. It would be unfair for the last team who arrived in this place. They finished their second stage trial, and they had to take the third one immediately with no rest.

'Are they trying to take Ophelius and Ophelia?' Avyn asked in a solemn voice.

Tang Shaoyang also sensed Zara in the Spirit World. The two spirits were forcefully recalled back during the teleportation. But for what happened in the first stage, it might be possible there was a group of administrators trying to take Ophelius and Ophelia.

"I want to take my time and enjoy the fight, but we need to finish the third stage quickly."

No one disagreed with Tang Shaoyang's decision. Not because they agreed with him, but because of Avyn. It seemed his spirits were concerned about the angry Avyn.

"But before that, let's add a new family," Tang Shaoyang checked his surroundings with Chaos Eyes, making sure no one was around.

After ensuring no one was nearby, he poured all the calamity's corpses into his inventory. It was the corpse of Rank 7, Rank 8, Rank 9, and also the Unique Rank Calamities.

It was not all of his harvest because The Skelly Family took what they killed during the city defense. But these were all he had in his inventory. He emptied his inventory from the corpse and wanted to try summoning a new spirit with calamity as the sacrifice.

Tang Shaoyang floated ten meters in the air and directed his hand at the corpses below him. Then he activated his skill, [Spirit Summoning].

Right after he activated the skill, crimson-mixed-purple-colored flame swallowed the corpses. The fire did not spread to the trees or the surroundings. It just burned the corpses until nothing was left, and it happened in five seconds. Thousands of calamity corpses disappeared in five seconds.

Nothing happened for five seconds, and then suddenly the surroundings turned dark. Tang Shaoyang could not see anything even with his Chaos Eyes. He could not sense any presence or even see anything. It was just purely dark. He did not even know if it was still the same place, or if he was teleported to another space.

It lasted for ten seconds until he felt the surrounding temperature surge. He could feel the heat despite his resistance to the fire which was rare. Then the same colored fire flared up. He was surrounded by crimson-purple-colored flames.

The flame tried to reach him, but they could not. They stopped at five meters, forming a circle with him at the center. As if the flame was angry, the flame blazed up, trying to break the invisible barrier. But it went up instead, up to a thousand meters in the air.

It lasted for thirty seconds before the flame calmed down. The fire went down and kept blazing at Tang Shaoyang's height. Then the flame suddenly split up, forming a twenty-meter-wide path. At the end of that path, he saw the shadow of a creature.

It was bigger than Doombringer, around fifteen meters tall. From the shadow, he could see the silhouette of a lion with a mane. The creature walked forward, slowly coming out from the shadow.

The first thing that came into his sight was the face, and he guessed correctly, that it was a lion. Of course, it was not the same lion in the zoo. Its left eye was crimson, and its right eye was purple. It stared straight at Tang Shaoyang, releasing its noble aura and yet terrifying aura. As it fully came out of the shadow, it let out a deafening roar.

In terms of shape, it did not look much different than the lion he saw in the zoo. The difference was the size, and its fur and mane were made of crimson-purple flame. It was not an elemental body, but just the fur was made of flame until the tail. Its mane blazed, and the lion looked majestic, a king.

[You have summoned an Archaic Spirit, Artrus The King of Calamity!]

"Who are you, human? And how do you come to this King's domain?" Artrus stood behind the barrier that separated him and Tang Shaoyang.

"Wait... Are you really human?" The lion was confused for a moment, "A part of you is human, also a demon and a dragon..." Then its eyes widened in surprise, "You have Chaos Energy? This is interesting. No human could handle Chaos Energy, their body will be destroyed from the inside or they will explode, but thanks to your bloodline, you managed to control Chaos Energy."

"But wait... The two bloodlines that are supposed to oppose each other in your body are now residing in your body in harmony and creating Chaos Energy. What are you!?"

The lion waved its paw before Tang Shaoyang answered it, "There's no need to tell me because I will find it out myself. Let's get to the main topic."

"The only way for you to form a contract with me is by beating me. However, I will make an exception for you. I will establish a contract with you with one condition. As soon as you form a contract with me, you have to use Spirit Integration with me. That's my only condition. I will discover your mystery by myself."

Because all his spirits were now Archaic Spirit, there was a clear indication that differentiated them. It was the sub-rank, and he knew the lion in front of him was on the same level as Avyn. Artrus was the Peak of the Archaic Spirit.

The condition of this lion was slightly suspicious. If he had a choice, he would fight the lion. However, his strongest spirit, Avyn, was still in a weakened state. On top of that, he was short on time. For Ophelius and Ophelia's safety, he needed to establish the contract and finish the trial quickly before something bad happened to the twins.

'It's just an integration, and I will integrate with him sooner or later anyway.'

"I agree. Let's establish the contract!"

Chapter 1558 Artrus Scheme 1

[You have established a contract with an Archaic Spirit, Artrus the King of Calamity!]

Artrus became a wisp the size of an adult's fist with the same color as his flame. The wisp entered Tang Shaoyang's forehead, and the contract was done. So far everything was normal, but to his surprise, he was still in Artrus' domain.

As per his agreement with Artrus, they agreed to do a [Spirit Integration]. He fulfilled the agreement on his side. He activated [Spirit Integration] with his new spirit.

It was the same with the usual integration. He observed the integration carefully since the request was weird. There was nothing unusual from inside, but his appearance started to change. It was a common occurrence in integration.

Artrus' fire burned his nail, and then the fire spread out to his skin, replacing his skin with the fire. It did not hurt, but he kept observing the change. His gut feeling told him Artrus had a hidden agenda. The fact that he was still in this dimension after forming the contract with Artrus was even more suspicious.

Tang Shaoyang was ready to cancel the integration anytime if he felt something was wrong with his body. The fire reached his clothes. The fire enveloped his clothes, but it did not burn the clothes. The fire took the shape of his outfit, and then the fire crept up to his neck and face.

Everything was normal, but he could see himself becoming a man on fire. It was as if he acquired an Elemental Body, but it was not the same as the elemental body he had encountered so far.

The weirdest thing was that he did not have any information on how Artrus fought as well as the skills. Usually, information flooded into his mind about the spirit's ability and skill, but not this time. There was nothing aside from the attribute boost.

[I see... I seeee... So this is how your body works. So this is how your body sustains Chaos Energy.]

That was Artrus' first words after forming the contract. Tang Shaoyang was about to ask something, but his chest was suddenly hurting. His knees became weak and fell to the ground, clutching his chest.

Tang Shaoyang grimaced in pain, it was even more painful than getting his head pulled off by the Divine Dragon. The burning pain intensified inside my chest. The first thing he did was to cancel the integration. To his surprise, he could not cancel the skill.

He curled up even more as it was getting even more painful. Then he let out a scream. At the same time, the flame outside the barrier blazed up. He tried to calm down and think of a solution, but it was just too painful for him to think of something.

"GRRRRHHHH!"

Tang Shaoyang groaned as his chest was getting even more painful. He could not describe what he felt like right. It was like his heart burned, but it was totally different than the burnt skin. His body writhed on the floor while clutching his chest.

Then he suddenly remembered the inheritance bloodline ritual with Rumru. The closest thing he felt like right now was when he inherited the Black Dragon bloodline. It was the same, or maybe this one was even more painful.

It started from his chest, but the searing pain spread out to the other organs. It was like his organ was burning, but the fire was not potent enough to burn his organs. So he just felt the pain ceaselessly.

After his organs, the fire started to burn his bones, from the skull down to his toe was so painful. He felt the searing pain from each part of his body. His body writhed even fiercely, but he did not scream. Then the pain spread out to his flesh, the whole pain was in pain.

No words were coming out of his mouth, but his body was enough to tell what happened. His body was tossing and turning to every inch of the circle. If the pain was constant, then he might be able to endure it after a certain time. But it was getting more and more painful which was worse than the inheritance bloodline ritual.

Despite the pain, he did not pass out from the pain. It was so painful that he was thinking of killing himself. He had [Seven Souls] anyway, but he decided to endure the pain.

Five minutes passed, and the thought of killing himself returned, "WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY BODY, ARTRUS!"

He put his anger into words, screaming at Artrus. But of course, it was futile. The lion did not respond to his words. It was just silence but just his body movement, thrashing around on the ground, trying to endure the pain.

Tang Shaoyang did not know how long he could last, and he knew he could not just endure the pain. He must do something to end this.

'Control! I have to control the flame.'

The thing he did was to activate the Dragon Transformation, making his body stronger. He could activate the skill, but it was still the same, everything was in flames. His wings were made of flame, the scale also became flame, and even the horns. Everything was wrapped in Artrus' flame.

Even though he thought of taking control of the fire, he did not know how to do it. He was so angry that he opened his mouth and breathed out the fire. It was different from fire, his fire was dark. He did not know what to do, so he vented out all his anger in his fire breath.

Tang Shaoyang formed fireballs, small and big, throwing them all around. For full a minute, then he screamed in pain toward the air. He then raised his right foot and stomped the ground in fury. The ground split up, and the black fire burst out from the gap.

He continued doing so, distracting himself from the pain. It worked for a while until it did not work anymore. Then he remembered he had learned Avyn's Ethereal Frost. He just remembered it because he could not think calmly and forgot about Ethereal Frost.

Chapter 1559 Artrus Scheme 2

The first thing he did with Avyn's Ethereal Frost was to discharge the frost aura. He spread out the frost and froze the flame around, including his own dark fire. They were frozen, but the flame was still burning inside the ice. It was as if the fire and the ice coexisted instead of clashing.

Tang Shaoyang without a second thought, froze his body. That was right, he froze his body, thinking it would reduce the pain. With his position when he froze his body, he fell to the back. Of course, the fall was not enough to break the ice. He capsuled himself in the cold.

Did Ethereal Frost help him to reduce the pain? The answer was no. Just like the fire around him, the fire inside was still burning him from the inside. His plan did not work. Since he was inside the ice, he no longer writhed like before. He felt cold outside, at the same time, he felt searing pain and hot inside.

Tang Shaoyang was awake inside the ice. He could break the ice and run amok like before. That was a good distraction, but he decided to stay inside the ice. Despite the cold, his body was still in flames.

He did not know how long since it started, but he felt like it had been hours, enduring the pain. Then he noticed through Chaos Eyes, the flame was burning his toe. Slowly surely, he lost all his toes, and the fire continued to eat part of his body.

For some reason, he was relieved because he could no longer feel the pain in his toes, ankles, and knees. His pain was lessened as he lost those parts.

"Bahahahahaha...." All of a sudden, Tang Shaoyang heard a burst of laughter inside his head. It was Artrus' voice, laughing merrily, "I finally succeeded! I will finally leave this cursed place."

"You have to be proud and happy, Human! You have to be proud that a noble being like me is willing to use your body, Human!"

Tang Shaoyang did not respond to him, but of course, he was angry. However, he knew it would be useless to vent his anger in words. It would not be enough with just words. He ignored the lion, watching his body burn. Half of his body was missing, but he was still alive. There was no blood because inside his body was also the same fire.

"Don't be mad at yourself, human. If a reincarnation exists, you have to be careful even to your own power in the next life, human! This is a great lesson from this King!"

The flame reached his chest and revealed his heart. That was right, he saw his own heart, enveloped by Artrus' flame. It was so weird seeing his own heart, pulsating. He even heard his heart beat even clearer than usual. And of course, the weirdest thing was that he maintained his consciousness. He was still alive even though he was just left with his heart and head.

It did not take long for the fire to reach his mouth, but he still could see his heart. His heart was still beating, but it was just his heart. Then the flame reached his eyes, and he lost his vision. Everything around turned dark.

It did not take long for the fire to reach his mouth, but he still could see his heart. His heart was still beating, but it was just his heart. Then the flame reached his eyes, and he lost his vision. Everything around turned dark.

Just as he thought he would revive with his [Seven Souls], but he did not. This was so weird, he felt like he was a mind without a body. He could not feel anything, no longer felt any pain, but he knew he was still alive. This was so weird even for him.

"Wait! What is this?"

He still could hear Artrus' voice.

"This is not the plan! Cancel! Cancel the skill, Human! Cancel the integration right now!"

The lion panicked over something. Of course, he would not listen to the lion. Even if he could cancel the skill, he would not do it.

"Nooooo... You can't consume this King, Human! CANCEL YOUR SKILL RIGHT NOW! DO IT RIGHT NOW OR I WILL BURN YOUR HEART! I WILL KILL YOU FOR REAL THIS TIME!"

Tang Shaoyang did not know what Artrus was experiencing right now. With his still arrogant tone, Artrus commanded him instead of begging him. Even if the lion begged him, he would not cancel the integration. He would rather die together instead of saving both their lives.

Artrus clamored, asking him to cancel the skill. He screamed in a commanding tone until to the point of begging. The lion begged to cancel the skill, but Tang Shaoyang did not listen to him. He just straight ignored the lion.

Even though he could not see what happened, he was satisfied hearing Artrus' panicked voice. He enjoyed the moment even though he did not know what happened to him.

"Nooooo... I have finally found the most suitable and the best vessel. I can't die! I will not die! I don't want to die!"

Artrus' voice became smaller and smaller, struggling against whatever he faced in a space Tang Shaoyang did not know.

"Please... Don't consume me, Master. I will obey all your orders from now on. I will... Noooooo..." Artrus' voice faded.

Tang Shaoyang was still oblivious to what happened, but he made sure not to cancel his skill, in case Artrus faked his death. He could not confirm what happened, so he was waiting. Then he started to count and would cancel the integration in one hour.

"ARRRRRRGGGGHHHHH! I CAN'T ACCEPT THIS! HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN TO ME!? I FINALLY CAN GET AWAY FROM THIS DAMNED PLACE, BUT YOU RUINED EVERYTHING, HUMAN. I CAN'T ACCEPT THIS! DIE WITH ME, HUMAN! DIE WITH THIS KING!"

He made the right decision. It was not even a minute, and Artrus was still alive. Even if Artrus tried to burn his heart, he could not feel his own body anymore. It did not hurt anymore. He was merely a blob of consciousness.

[You have consumed Artrus the King of Calamity!]

[You have evolved from Tang to a new race that is not in the System's record!]

[Please name your new race for System Archive, or System will automatically choose a random name for you!]

Chapter 1560 That's Him, Simplistic

This was not the first time he heard such notifications. It was when he integrated with Zaneos and turned himself into a demon, and had three hearts. With the evolution of Chaos Energy, he finally only had one heart.

'Will I have two hearts again?'

If Tang Shaoyang had a physical body, he would shrug. It did not matter if he had two hearts or one heart as long as he was alive and healthy.

'And of course, I am still a Tang! Why would I change the name?'

[The name is taken! Please choose a different name!]

Tang Shaoyang stumped for a moment, realizing the previous was different from him now. He could not use the same name for two different races. However, the issue was that he did not really have anything in his mind to name his new race. He would not name the new race with his actual name, Shaoyang. That sounded weird to him.

'Hmmm.... Let's see. Since I evolved because I consumed a Calamity then... Calamity Tang?' He threw away that idea immediately. If he put Calamity before his race, then people might hunt them down, thinking they were descendants of a calamity.

'C-Tang? CaTang? Caltang? Nah, that's so bad,' He wanted to keep the Tang in the name. Since he created the race, then he wanted his family name on it.

'Tanga? Tange? Tangi? Tango? Tangu?'

From those five random names, he liked Tange and Tangu. He had heard about tango even though he did not know what it was. It was not original. Spelling Tanga and Tangi sounded weird, so he did not put them into candidates. He liked Tange and Tangu, keeping those two names in his mind.

He was not looking for a name with a meaning. As long as that name had his identity and sounded pleasant in the mouth, he would pick them. Before he could find another name, his vision returned.

Tang Shaoyang was still in the same position when his body was burned. The difference was that the domain had lost its fire, and it seemed the Ethereal Frost also broke apart along with his body. He laid down on the empty space, watching his lower half regenerate.

The crimson-purple flame was gone along with Artrus. It was just an empty space with bare ground.

[Are you okay!?!]

[What happened, Master!?!]

He heard a real voice aside from Artrus, and it was all his spirits. His connection with them returned. It seemed like Artrus did something to cut off his connection with the spirit.

Then he heard their stories and his Spirit World was cut off from him as soon as he integrated with Artrus. Not only were they cut off, but the Spirit World was slowly crumbling. It was like a doomsday, destroying the world.

"That was quite a scary experience, huh?" Tang Shaoyang let out a chuckle. He was getting distracted from choosing a name after hearing his spirit's story.

But that was indeed a scary experience as a spirit almost took over his body. At least, that was what he got from Artrus' rambling earlier. The lion's plan was to take over his body and get out of this dimension. It seemed like Artrus was in the same position as Avyn. A living being who made a contract with the System to be a spirit while they were isolated in a world.

The spirits asked where this Artrus was. They were certainly angry at the lion for what he tried to do. They wanted to beat the lion, but they could not find the lion in the Spirit World right now.

"Ah, I consumed him somehow. I don't know how, but yeah, he died after he tried to take over my body," Tang Shaoyang explained, "Thanks to him, I evolved my race again."

From the summoning, meeting, and forming a contract with Artrus. Not even half an hour had passed since, but he felt it was too long. Of course, he knew why, it was because of the pain he had to endure. In that short time, he almost lost his life for the third time.

[That's interesting, taking over a body? Can we try it, Master? I don't want to take over your body, but I want to know more about what I can do during the integration.] Vandir was more interested in Artrus' method of taking over the body.

"We can do that, but can you survive? I am telling you that I don't know how I consume Artrus, a peak Archaic Spirit. I can't control whatever consumed Artrus, and that thing might consume you as well. Do you want to try?"

[I want to, but unfortunately, I don't have the time. I am still researching your body. Maybe on other days.]

After saying that, Vandir did not speak anymore.

"So guys, do you have an idea for a name? I have to name my race."

Tang Shaoyang still remembered the name. He had not gotten the name even though he had two on the lists. It did not take long for someone to give a suggestion.

[What about the King or Emperor? A race that means to rule.] The idea came from the former Demon Prince, Orlean.

Even though he was not necessarily looking for a name with a meaning, he liked the idea. The emperor was also his identity, and he liked it when Orlean explained why the Emperor was a good choice.

The other spirits also gave their suggestions. Even Avyn recommended taking part in her race. She told him that he could use Kankara or Xeo to be his race. But of course, he would not choose them.

He sat cross-legged on the ground, rubbing his chin while considering the names. The top three were Tange, Tangu, and Emperor.

"Haish, we are wasting too much time just for a name. Let's go with Tangu! I chose Tangu."

Tang Shaoyang remembered Ophelia and Ophelius. He had wasted more than half an hour in this space. Then he chose one of the three, which was Tangu. It sounded pleasant to say, and his identity was in the name. That was just him, simplistic.