

Armipotent 1621

Chapter 1621 Dungeon Speedrunner 3

Chief Mason harbored resentment when Tang Shaoyang openly disagreed with their plan. But he kept it in his heart when he received King Herman's glare. He did not understand at all why they were so afraid of The Tang Empire. Before they might be weaker than The Tang Empire, but Mason believed they should be caught by now if not stronger.

'Let's see how are you going to hunt all the monsters with our help,' He wanted to see how the self-proclaimed Emperor would clear the first floor.

Then Mason was shocked by the appearance of the thousand skeletons. His eyes looked toward the skeleton that looked like a half-dragon species frame. He could tell that one was a special skeleton. Not just the ruby-colored skeleton, but the eleven skeletons were different. He could tell based on the aura emitted by these skeletons.

The army skeletons spread out in many directions. While the skeletons shocked him, he still had faith that they were equally stronger than the Tang Empire. Tang Shaoyang might be strong with the summons, but Tang Shaoyang would be weaker to fight in close combat. That was the known weakness of the Necromancer class. It wasn't until he looked up at the creature that was similar to the dragon.

Herman and the others were the same. They were not expecting Tang Shaoyang to summon more creatures. Herman himself did not expect the skeletons. The scariest part was that summoning creatures was not Tang Shaoyang's strongest ability.

Tang Shaoyang turned toward Herman, "If you want to warm up for the next floor, my summons are leaving behind the monsters nearby. They are mostly Epic Rank, Ancient Rank, and Myth Rank."

Herman did not know how Tang Shaoyang found out the rank of the monsters nearby. He fully trusted Tang Shaoyang and went out of the safe zone with his team.

"Are you letting that man free? He had been rude to you all this time!" Viona watched Mason's back as she said that. The thought of killing the man crossed her mind, but she would not do it without the order.

"Let him be, just another fool. Let's focus on the dungeon," Tang Shaoyang shook his head. He was not going to waste his breath and time on Mason, not worth his time, "Does the dungeon usually give out a mission like this?"

Zhang Mengyao nodded, "Some dungeons give out a quest to clear the dungeon. Some dungeons are exploration, looking for the dungeon boss. Some dungeons are putting us into a scenario. For Legend Dungeon at most, there are five floors, but I am not sure about this one. Could be ten floors, or maybe seven floors. There might be a boss floor, and we called them the mini-boss."

Then she took out her note and started asking Tang Shaoyang, "Can you share the monster rank with me?"

The three stayed in the safe zone, and Tang Shaoyang told her the monster rank for the first floor. As Zhang Mengyao said, there was a floor boss. Malki and Radiance found the mini-boss. The mini-boss was a Demi-God Rank, and they swiftly took down the boss floor.

The ten spirits returned after half an hour, and his skeleton army returned a few minutes later. Radiance brought back the Epic Treasure Chest and a body of the boss floor. It was a white-furred monster, similar to an ape but bigger. Ten meters tall, having six arms, and it was called The Demonic Yeti.

After recalling his spirits and skeletons, they were waiting for Herman and the others to return from their hunting. The highest-rank monster was the Demi-God Rank. This was like walking in the park for his spirits and his skeletons, but it might be different for Herman and his team.

Tang Shaoyang tried to be patient and gave them another half an hour. That should be enough to clear out the nearby monster. They were all Demi-God Rank and the highest rank monster nearby was just Myth Rank. Three ranks lower than them, it should be an easy job for them.

However, he overestimated Herman and his team. They had not returned even after an hour. He forced himself to check up on them with his Chaos Eyes, afraid that they might encounter some hidden boss or something. That was not the case, there was no hidden boss or any special monster.

The reason they were so slow was because they were being overly cautious. Seventeen Demi-God Ranks, ganging up on three Myth Rank Monsters. Seventeen against three, and they were still being careful despite facing such low-rank monsters. That frustrated Tang Shaoyang, and he summoned Malki and Maldros again.

"Clean the monsters. I don't want to wait anymore."

He wasted half an hour just to see a shit show. Instead of splitting up into a few teams, seventeen Demi-God Ranks moved together even though they only met Epic Rank, Ancient Rank, and Myth Rank monsters. He understood their concern, but he was not going to waste his time anymore.

His main reason for accepting the request and coming by himself was to check the danger level of the Demi-God Dungeon. He would not let Herman slow him down.

[Congratulations! You have killed all the monsters on the first floor!]

[Congratulations! You are the top contributor in clearing the first floor!]

[You obtained Epic Rank Treasure Chest!]

Then a list appeared, the contribution list, and Tang Shaoyang's name was at the top while Viona and Zhang Mengyao were at the bottom. Only the top contribution got the reward.

Not long after the notification, Herman and his team returned to the safe zone. They cleared the first floor while the safe zone was still up. Their attention was on the yeti's corpse and the treasure chest.

Tang Shaoyang was standing in the portal to the second floor, waiting for Herman, "That's the boss floor, and that's the treasure chest from killing the boss floor. As I promised, I will not take the reward," Then he took out the treasure chest from the top contribution as well before hearing Mason's bark again, "And this one is from the top contribution."

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"No. You don't have to give us your reward! That's yours!" Herman did not want to take the treasure chest from the top contribution. He was not that shameless to hog that after Tang Shaoyang finished the first floor in just an hour.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "No, you can take the treasure chest as promised." He did not think that inside the chest was so valuable for him to take. From what he remembered, he had hundreds of them in his treasury, if not thousands. Such a treasure chest was given out as a reward for his soldiers.

Herman insisted not to take the treasure chest, "Please take it, Sir Tang Shaoyang. That will leave me at ease if you take the chest. You have done enough to help us secure the Demi-God Dungeon."

"Then we will take it," Zhang Mengyao took the treasure chest instead of letting the no-ending conversation continue, "Let's depart for the next floor."

"What about Sir Tang Shaoyang's summons?" Herman asked, not seeing the summons around them. He thought they had not returned from killing the monsters.

"Ah, they returned half an hour ago, and they have been recalled back."

Herman was shocked and frustrated at the same time. Deep inside, he pent up his frustration, knowing that Tang Shaoyang seemed to be getting further and further as time went on. He did not see the gap between them closing, at all. Now, Tang Shaoyang had many summons that could do the job, doing a much better job than him and his strongest team.

Chief Mason had it worse than his King. He and the other four, who disagreed calling The Tang Empire as assistance, had it worse. Especially after hearing the summons returned half an hour ago. That meant, those summons wiped out more monsters than them along with the boss, more than what they could do in an hour. This was a reality check for him, realizing that everything General Advisor Frans told him was right. He had been reminded and warned time and time again, but now he realized that the gap between them and The Tang Empire was as big as Frans told him, or maybe even bigger.

Herman gestured to Frans to keep the boss monster and the treasure chest. He was glad that Tang Shaoyang gave him respect by not going to the second floor without him. He led the team into the next floor.

They were teleported in the middle of a medieval city, standing on the stone platform. However, the time was stopped as they were confined in a barrier.

Tang Shaoyang checked the quest for the second floor. They were put in a scenario where they had to defend a town from the infamous Necromancer that had been haunting the kingdom for months. There was a background story for them as well where they came as a mercenary team from the neighboring empire.

It was the usual city defense, but there was another way to complete the quest than just defending the city. Killing the nefarious necromancer and ending the scenario. The barrier was not meant to confine them, but it was just a barrier that separated them from the frozen space outside. Once they stepped out of the barrier, the quest started.

"Do you have a plan, Sir Tang Shaoyang?" Herman asked Tang Shaoyang instead of holding a discussion with his team.

"As said, I can't just wait here and defend the city. So here is the plan, you guys will defend the city, and I will try to look for the necromancer."

"Let's do it then, but I hope you are willing to share the information about the monsters' rank on the second floor with us," Herman nodded and did not forget about the data. The same with Tang Shaoyang, the reason he asked for assistance was to get the data for the Demi-God Dungeon.

After obtaining Tang Shaoyang's agreement, Herman stepped out outside and the time resumed. A man in his mid-forties with a thick beard, wearing armor rushed toward them as soon as they stepped outside, "Are you guys The Green Hornet mercenary from The Briganzine Empire?"

That was right, that was their mercenary name, Green Hornet from the Briganzine Empire. They accepted the request from the mayor of this town to defend the city from the infamous necromancer's undead. The Necromancer had brought down three big cities and seven towns.

"Yes. I am the team captain, Herman Bonivido." Herman handled the conversation.

"Thank god, you came in time," The man looked relieved, "Please follow me. I will introduce you to The Guard Captain of our town."

As they followed the man, the tense crowd looked a bit hopeful with the addition of twenty mercenaries. The gripping atmosphere filled the town. The people of the town which was left by just the elderly, women, and children gathered to pray.

The black smoke billowed from the area ahead of them, not too far from the town. It seemed there was a battle recently right outside the city.

The man led them to the watchtower where the town mayor and the guard captain were, "My Lord! My Lord! I have brought the mercenary from the Briganzine Empire!"

The man barged into the room where a man in armor was accompanied by two men with slightly worse armor. The three looked toward the door as Herman entered the room.

The man in armor stood up, and looked a bit hopeful when he heard the news, "How many!?" That was the first thing he asked.

"Twenty mercenaries and they are from The Green Hornet!" While the man who guided them gained hope for the town, the Mayor of the town was not so pleased when he heard the number. The slight hope in his eyes was immediately gone when he heard it was just twenty people.

The threat was an army of undead, what twenty men could do. If it was a hundred men, then there might be a little hope. What could twenty men do to change their doomed fate?

"It's better than nothing, My Lord," The Guard Captain tried to comfort his lord, "We just hope the necromancer will leave and change his target if we are persistent enough to defend the city!"

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"I hope so..." Despite saying that, The Mayor did not show that he had hope. Out of formality, he greeted Herman with a forced smile, "I am grateful for The Green Hornet to answer our call."

Herman nodded with a smile, "I don't mean to eavesdrop on your conversation earlier. You should not be worried about the undead or the necromancers. We have our people to kill the necromancer. We are not just to defend the town, but also to kill the necromancer."

He said that with great confidence. Confidence came from Tang Shaoyang who was on his side this time. He fully believed in Tang Shaoyang.

"What does that mean?" One of the Captain Guards questioned Herman.

"We will go outside and kill the necromancer!" Herman responded.

"No! You can't go outside! There's a barrier outside, and we need to cancel the barrier if you want to go out! We can't let you do that because we no longer have the resources to activate the barrier again! The barrier is our last hope!"

"Not just that, the Necromancer will put our town on target if you fail to kill him! We can't take the risk!"

Tang Shaoyang indeed saw the barrier outside, a fragile barrier.

"Follow me!" Tang Shaoyang gestured to the three to follow him outside.

The Mayor and his two Captain Guards did not know who Tang Shaoyang was. However, they followed Tang Shaoyang outside willingly. They walked up to the wall where the guards were stationed.

There was no warning or reminder as Tang Shaoyang summoned Arelion. The massive wyvern shocked everyone, not just the guards but also the people. Receiving Tang Shaoyang's order, Arelion sent his fire breath to the barrier.

A single attack disintegrated the barrier. Screams and bells rang as everyone was alarmed by the wyvern.

"WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?" One of the Captain Guards tried to reach Tang Shaoyang's neck, trying to capture Tang Shaoyang. However, Viona was faster as she appeared in front of the Captain Guard. She caught his hand and twisted to the side before pushing the captain to the ground with her left foot.

"Are you that you don't understand the situation!? You don't need the barrier. The Wyvern will protect the city while we are hunting the necromancer!" She released the Captain Guard after saying that.

The pain in his arm calmed him down and realized the message, 'They could at least warn us first.' That was what was in his mind as he massaged his arm.

Tang Shaoyang summoned Jovrick too, a knight and a wyvern. Two dependable forces that gave The Mayor and The Captain Guards assurance for the town's safety.

As soon as the barrier broke apart, the undead outside swarmed toward the town. Tang Shaoyang told everyone not to move as Arelion and Jovrick jumped into the undead. It started with the same black fire breath, burning the undead closer to the cities. Then followed by Jovrick, jumping from the wall, landed between the undead, followed by the manifestation of a black sword.

Hundreds of undead were killed within a minute, cleaning the city's periphery from the undying monster. Jovrick returned on top of Arelion, he landed on the wall, right next to Tang Shaoyang while the wyvern stayed above town.

Meanwhile, Tang Shaoyang was having a conversation with Vandir. When it came to Necromancer, he consulted the expert in the same field. He asked Vandir how strong the Necromancer was based on the undead they just killed.

[You just need to send the trios Revenant and assassinate the Necromancer. It's just another Demi-God Rank Necromancer. It should be easy for them, and you don't need to step in!] That was Vandir's assessment of the necromancer.

The reason Tang Shaoyang wanted to take action by himself was because of his skill, Chaos Eyes. If it was him, it would be easier to find the necromancer.

[With how sluggish his control over his undead, the necromancer should not be far from here. He might flee after seeing Arelion and Jovrick. You should send the trios Revenant and the Helion Wolf to chase him.]

Following Vandir's advice, he sent two Helion Wolves and three Revenants. The three immediately flashed in five different directions. Just like Vandir predicted, the necromancer was not that far from the town, but he was hiding. Ten thousand meters from the town, not that far for the Revenant and Helion Wolf.

By the time the five located The Necromancer came out from his hideout, the five spirits were waiting for him outside the cave.

"F*CK!" That was The Necromancer's last words.

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[You have completed the quest for the second floor by killing The Nefarious Necromancer!]

[You are the top contributor for the second floor!]

[You obtained an Epic Treasure Chest!]

The reward for the second floor was the ugly staff from the Necromancer. The second reward was an Epic Rank round shield from The Mayor, his family heirloom. The third reward was the top contributor reward.

Herman was holding the shield and the staff looked unbelievable as he stared at the reward. It was not even past ten minutes since they arrived on the second floor, and Tang Shaoyang completed the quest in that short time. He was ashamed of holding the reward. If he looked at the contribution list, everyone was zero except for Tang Shaoyang.

"We will take the shield. Please take the staff, Sir Tang Shaoyang!" He handed it to the staff.

"No, you take it! No one wants that staff. Let's just go to the next floor!" Tang Shaoyang made sure not to take the staff. It was an exclusive staff for Necromancer, and he did not have anyone in that class. Yu Shun was the closest to the Necromancer, but Yu Shun was the Zombie Apostle.

Herman put on a thick mask and took the staff. While the staff was especially good for Necromancer, it was still usable for Mage and Elementalist as well. They entered the third floor, declining The Mayor's offer for a farewell party.

The third floor was the most common dungeon. The only way for them to advance was to find the boss room. Tang Shaoyang summoned The Skelly Family again this time. He needed numbers for this type of dungeon. It took them three hours to finish the third floor with how big the area for the third dungeon was.

The fourth floor was similar to the second floor, a city defense. However, there was no shortcut this time. They had to defend the city from the one hundred waves of monster and beast horde with a

few minutes interval between each wave. This was an endurance test as they had to face the horde with so little rest as the interval between each wave would be shortened. Even though the Legend Rank monster was the highest rank, it would still give the Demi-God Rank a hard time clearing the fourth floor.

Chapter 1624 Hell Difficulty 1

Herman's breathing started to get rough. He had forgotten how many waves he had fought. The battle started to take a toll on his body. And this was not the end, there would be another monster horde in five minutes.

He looked around and found the same skeleton coming to their side. This specific skeleton would come after the battle and clean out the corpses. He did not know what the skeleton did, but the monster's corpses were gone a minute after the battle was over.

"Are you tired?" The familiar voice entered his ear.

Herman looked toward the voice. The faceless summon, wearing a thick jacket and goggles, approached him. His name was Radiance and had become much friendlier toward them compared to the knight who stood in the front as vanguard.

"A little," Herman nodded his head.

"What about if you and your team take a little rest? Your team looks exhausted," Radiance pointed at Herman's subordinates who lied down among the monster's dead bodies.

Aside from him, only three people were still standing on their feet, "How many monster waves have we fought?"

"Forty-seven waves, and forty-eighth next. We are halfway there, so can you take a rest and leave the next wave to us?" Radiance sounded persuasive.

"We can still fight!" Henry, the highest-ranked General from The United Sovereign did not want to lose with Viona and Zhang Mengyao. The two girls were assigned to their walls while the remaining three walls were taken care of by Tang Shaoyang's spirits and skeletons.

Viona and Zhang Mengyao had returned to their position after the wave was over, standing on the wall. The two did not look as tired as them.

"That's not the problem," Radiance shook his head, "Our side is always the last one to finish the wave, and My Master doesn't like how slow we are. Can you just stay at the wall and let us do the work? We can't go all out because we are afraid of hurting you guys."

Herman thought this one was friendly toward them unlike the knight, but what Radiance just said was kinda stung. He admitted that Tang Shaoyang was out of his league, but it still hurt when Radiance said it.

He came closer to Radiance and asked in a whisper as he looked at the back of Jovrick, "Is that the reason why the knight is not so friendly with us?"

Radiance looked at Jovrick, then he looked at Herman, nodding, "We can feel what Our Master feels, so yeah, he does not like you guys because he..." He was considerate enough not to finish his sentence. However, Herman already knew what Radiance wanted to say.

"Forty-seven waves should be enough for us. We need to preserve our energy for the next three floors," Herman agreed to take the sideline for the remaining waves.

"But..." Henry, who still had his fighting spirit, wanted to disagree. He still wanted to fight.

"Emperor Tang Shaoyang might finish the wave within an hour or two. We should preserve our stamina and mana for the next floor. With the current pace, we might clear the dungeon in one day."

Herman made an estimation that they might clear the dungeon within a week or two weeks at most. But his estimation was wrong since they were already half-way to the fourth floor. He checked the time, and they were already on the fourth floor. Unless the Demi-God had more than ten floors, they would be able to clear the dungeon within one day for sure with the current pace.

Admitting someone else was strong and seeing how strong the person they compared was a totally different feeling. When the forty-eighth wave came, Herman and his team along with Viona and Zhang Mengyao stayed on the wall. They watched how two individuals cleared out the wave in less than a minute.

Radiance froze the whole monster horde, and they did not do what the knight did. However, the frozen monsters broke apart and died. Herman smiled bitterly. It took them three hours to finish forty-seven waves. That was much faster than his estimation, but it looked like it would be much faster if they did not participate.

Radiance's words hurt even more now when he saw the truth. Looking at Radiance, waving his hand at them, he felt even more dejected. While he still put the Tang Empire above his kingdom, he thought they managed to cut the gap between them. But he realized now that they would not be able to cut the gap. As long as Tang Shaoyang was The Emperor, he felt like it was impossible to close the gap. Tang Shaoyang alone might be enough to face the whole United Sovereign.

They finished the fourth floor in one hour after they stepped out from the battlefield. From a few minutes interval between each wave to one minute until no more interval between each wave. In fact, the time between each wave slowed Tang Shaoyang from finishing the fourth floor.

They cleared four floors in seven hours, and they now entered the fifth floor. By this time, Herman gave Tang Shaoyang more freedom to clear the dungeon. Less than an hour for the fifth floor, and two hours for the sixth floor. Less than ten hours later, and they entered the seventh floor, the last floor of the Demi-God Dungeon.

On the seventh floor, they were teleported into a confined space because they were given a choice for the last floor. Herman stood in silence, looking at the screen in front of him. The dungeon gave him choices for the last floor difficulty. That was right, there was difficulty like a game for the last floor.

[Moderate] [Advance] [Extreme] [Hell]

Those were the choices for the last floor. If he had to make a decision, he would choose Advance. He was brave and confident enough in his people that they might be able to clear Advance difficulty with no casualty. It was because this was their first Demi-God Dungeon, and he did not want to take the risk. However, there was Tang Shaoyang with him, and he wanted to try Extreme.

"Let's choose [Hell] difficulty!" Of course, Tang Shaoyang wanted to try out the hardest difficulty.

Herman expected Tang Shaoyang to choose the Hell Difficulty. That was why he proposed first for Advance Difficulty so they could meet in the middle. He was not going to take the risk by choosing the highest difficulty. There might be a chance that they would meet a God Rank in the Hell difficulty.

"That's too risky for us, Sir Tang Shaoyang. Let's do it at Advanced Difficulty."

Tang Shaoyang just shrugged at him, "Up to you, this is your dungeon. However, this might be the only chance for you to try the Hell difficulty with me. As for me, I can try the Hell Difficulty with The Africa Nation. The Demi-God Dungeon spawned in their territory, and they requested assistance from us as well."

Herman thought of persuading Tang Shaoyang, but Tang Shaoyang got him now. That was the truth, if he wanted to try the Hell Difficulty, he should do it now while Tang Shaoyang was with them. It became more tempting because Tang Shaoyang did not take the reward: higher risk, higher reward.

"If we take the Hell Difficulty, will you take the Hell Difficulty as well with The Africa Nation?"

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "I am coming to help, but also my priority is to gather data for the Demi-God Dungeon. I will try the Extreme Difficulty with The Africa Nation if we take the Hell Difficulty here."

He did not take the Moderate and advanced difficulty seriously. He felt like his people would be strong enough to clear those two difficulties. So his job was to make sure that the Extreme and Hell were safe for them by trying them.

Now he was totally persuaded by Tang Shaoyang. His heart was inclined more to try the Hell Difficulty. He did not know when another Demi-God Dungeon would spawn in his territory. This might be his only chance to try the Hell Difficulty. If he tried the Hell Difficulty, he might have a rough estimation for the Extreme difficulty.

"Can you share with us as well if you ever try the Extreme Difficulty with the Africa Nation?" Herman tried to get as much as possible from Tang Shaoyang even though he had decided to take the Hell difficulty.

"Only if you are willing to share the Hell difficulty with them as well. I have to be fair!" That was Tang Shaoyang's answer.

He did not mind helping them so they could survive in the dungeon. In order to trigger the System's event which might provide a big resource. Earth must have at least ten active factions. So yeah, he did not want to lose these two factions from the dungeon break.

Deep inside, Herman did not want to share the information with The Africa Nation. But with how rare the Demi-God dungeon was for now, he did not know when he could try the Extreme difficulty next time. Frans nodded at him, agreeing with Tang Shaoyang's way of sharing information.

"Alright. You can tell them about the Hell difficulty. We will take the Hell difficulty!"

Herman turned toward the display in front of him. There was hesitation, but he still chose to take the Hell difficulty. This was a big gamble because they might face a God Rank monster here. Right after he chose it, he realized something. He forgot to ask Tang Shaoyang's actual rank. They might face a God Rank, if Tang Shaoyang was still a Demi-God Rank then they were doomed.

His eyes widened in shock as he turned toward Tang Shaoyang. Before he could say anything, they were teleported into a tent. A big tent for twenty people, all of them were teleported in the same tent. Then his head was flooded with information, information for their background, and also the quest for the seventh floor.

Similar to the second floor, but bigger in scale. They were not mercenaries, but they were soldiers of a small kingdom. When he mentioned a small kingdom, it was so small that the kingdom only had three cities and maybe around eleven villages.

The small kingdom part did not bother him, what bothered him was the story of how the kingdom became this small. The Kingdom of Ariot was a big kingdom, but that was in the past, and the reason the kingdom became so small was because The Kingdom of Ariot was bordered by three big kingdoms directly.

That was right, three neighbors worked together and attacked The Kingdom Ariot. Their big territory was reduced to just three cities and eleven villages, getting cornered to the south of the continent. With all the resentment The Kingdom of Ariot's royalty harbored, they refused when the three kingdoms offered them to join one of them.

Now, The Kingdom of Ariot had become insignificant in the eyes of the three kingdoms. The three kingdoms that worked together to attack the Kingdom of Ariot were currently waging war on each other. The three-way war and the previous Kingdom of Ariot's territories became a battlefield for the three kingdoms. Sometimes, in order to suppress The Kingdom of Ariot, the two kingdoms from the east and west which were still directly bordered by them would send their army to ensure the Kingdom of Ariot could never make a comeback.

Of course, not just the royalty that harbored hatred for the three kingdoms, but their people. The people of Ariot lost their parents, killed by them. Their daughters and wives were kidnapped. The villages were looted by the soldiers from the two kingdoms from the east and west. Despite harboring a deep hatred, The Kingdom of Ariot could not make a comeback with minimal resources. Their lands were barren, and if not for the sea to the south, they might not be able to survive until now.

The Kingdom of Ariot was now caught by the war between the three kingdoms. They have never regained their former glory since then. Herman and Tang Shaoyang were now part of the Kingdom of Ariot's soldiers.

The worst part was that this kingdom had no hope. When Tang Shaoyang got clear information about the kingdom. He thought the Hell difficulty quest would be to help the kingdom regain its former glory or even destroy the three kingdoms. But the quest was for them to kill 200 Demi-God Ranks.

The quest did not specify them to defend the Kingdom of Ariot. They just needed to kill 200 Demi-God Ranks, whether they were from the Kingdom of Ariot or the three kingdoms. It was Hell Difficulty because all of them must kill 200 Demi-God Ranks, meaning they had to kill 4000 Demi-God Ranks in total to finish the quest. For a Demi-God Rank, that was fit to be a Hell difficulty.

Chapter 1626 Hell Difficulty 3

Whoever designed this dungeon, they were quite understanding to put a different time flow for the last floor. The flow of time was five times faster in this world to the outside. Five days here was the

same as one day outside. They were given a lot more time so they would not be leaving their territory for too long.

Herman turned toward Tang Shaoyang and was about to ask Tang Shaoyang's current rank. However, he was once more getting interrupted by the bell outside.

"WE ARE UNDER ATTACK! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK! WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!"

Tang Shaoyang followed the voice and immediately climbed to the city wall. Their identity was considered as the elite soldiers in The Kingdom of Ariot. Tang Shaoyang saw the enemies, carrying the standing white horse flag.

That was the emblem of Marquis Gallardo from the kingdom in the west, The Kingdom of Lodel. The Kingdom of Lodel brought ten thousand army to the door of the Kingdom of Ariot who only had three thousand army. Those three thousand soldiers were spread out within three cities. This city that directly bordered the two kingdoms had two thousand soldiers.

"We are doomed! We are doomed! We are doomed!" The soldier next to Tang Shaoyang muttered the same words in panic.

Someone slapped the back of the soldier's head, making a clunking noise since the soldier wore a helmet, "I apologize for showing such an unsightful show before the battle, Sir."

Tang Shaoyang looked at the man who slapped the soldier's head. The man is one head taller than Tang Shaoyang, wearing armor with no helmet. He caressed his thick beard as he looked at the approaching Army.

"They never learn their lesson even after Count Rabellini's failure, huh? They need at least five hundred thousand soldiers to take Ariot down!" The man boasted loudly, letting out a maniac laughter at the same time.

"No, you are wrong. As long as I am here, they can never take down this kingdom no matter how many soldiers they brought with them," Tang Shaoyang replied confidently even though he did not know to whom he spoke.

The army of Marquis Gallardo sent a man on a horse, approaching the city haughtily, "The Kingdom of Ariot! Listen to Marquis Gallardo! Open the gate and surrender, and you will be spared! This will be the last warning! Don't force us to slaughter our way into the city!"

As soon as the man finished his words, a hundred Chaos Blades formed around him. The man panicked, by the blades did not allow the man to defend himself. A hundred swords pierced the messenger and killed the man instantly.

"You should not kill a messenger in a war, Sir. That will tarnish our kingdom's name for killing the powerless messenger. It's a behavior frowned upon in a war," The man did not like how Tang Shaoyang acted.

Tang Shaoyang chuckled, "From what I learned from my experience, nothing is more important than winning in a war. Who cares what others think about us? People only remember the winner and forget the loser."

He then took out Azure Dragon Blade, standing at the edge of the wall. Upon witnessing the messenger was killed, that enraged the army. A roar came from the opposite side, "KILL ALL THE

BAST*ARDS FROM ARIOT! VIOLATE THE WOMEN! HANG THE CHILDREN! DON'T SHOW THEM MERCY! WE WILL SHOW THE WORLD WHAT THE CONSEQUENCE FROM KILLING ONE OF US!"

The roar was followed by the soldiers as the ten thousand army advanced to the city.

Tang Shaoyang opened the eighth Heavenly Gate, Heavenly Vermilion. Then he was in the stance of Heavenly Revoke. He bent his body forward slightly, holding the handle with his right hand, and his left hand held the sheath. He was calculating the distance from the wall to the enemy soldier.

The man noticed what Tang Shaoyang wanted to do, "It's crazy to fight outside the wall, Sir! We should use our advantage to fight them!" He tried to stop Tang Shaoyang, but Viona and Zhang Mengyao stood between him and Tang Shaoyang.

"You guys are crazy! Do you want him to die for nothing? Stop him!"

Right after the man said that Tang Shaoyang pulled out the swords. His figure blurred into crimson fire. At the same time, a screech rang in the air as a manifestation of Heavenly Vermilion formed above the sky.

The man subconsciously looked to the sky and saw the manifestation, then he heard the cries as well. He found Tang Shaoyang was already in front of the enemy's army, and he saw the fire blade, cutting through the enemy soldiers.

It was followed by [Windstorm], the skill from Azure Dragon Blade itself. The windstorm formed amidst the soldiers. The wind was as sharp as blades, not just sending the soldiers flying but also cutting them into pieces. Within two attacks, Marquis Gallardo was in shambles.

Then he saw thousands of sparkles in the sky. He looked up and found thousands of golden swords floating above Marquis Gallardo's army. The golden swords glistened under the sun, and the enemy soldiers had not noticed those golden swords yet. They were focused on Tang Shaoyang who was pointing his sword to the sky. Then he watched Tang Shaoyang bring down the sword, and the thousands of golden swords followed.

The cries of the enemy soldiers echoed in the air, giving him satisfaction. Hearing their cries was a delight to his ears. No one was making the noise as everyone watched the one-man show in silence.

The show was not over as the ground where the soldiers and Tang Shaoyang stood melted into lava and swallowed many soldiers who solely focused on Tang Shaoyang. After the fourth move, Marquis Gallardo's ten thousand soldiers were reduced to merely a little over a hundred soldiers. Those a little over a hundred were the strongest in the army. All of them activated their bloodline transformation already.

As everyone thought the fight would continue, the survivors from Marquis Gallardo fled from the battlefield. They turned around and tried to make an escape. However, their effort was futile. No one knew what happened as those survivors fell one by one from the sky. They were cut into two as they fell from the sky.

Chapter 1627 The Story Behind A Dungeon

Herman watched the fight from another section of the wall. He stared at the trace of the fight. No, it could not be called even a battle, but a slaughter. The ten thousand army could not do anything as they were killed.

Herman imagined what if Tang Shaoyang fought The United Sovereign. He imagined Tang Shaoyang pulled the same move. Could he stop Tang Shaoyang? That was what was in his mind, and his confidence crumbled. With how fast Tang Shaoyang was, executing the skill flawlessly.

He could see the rain of golden swords because he watched the battle from the wall. If he was in the enemy's position, he would not notice those thousand golden swords. The same with the enemy, he would focus on the person who was brave enough to attack ten thousand armies by himself.

Chief Mason's legs went weak, leaning to the wall. He remembered what he tried to do after knowing The Tang Empire's people would arrive today. He was glad that Jake did not follow his order. Just like his King, Chief Mason imagined the same thing. What if Tang Shaoyang was furious at his little trick and decided to fight The United Sovereign.

"Are you okay, Chief Mason?"

The soldiers went silent for like thirty seconds, trying to comprehend what they just witnessed. Then cheers erupted as the soldiers, then immediately announced their victory with the people in the city.

There was a pause for a moment from the people. It was just unbelievable that the enemy was uprooted so quickly. Then the civilians followed cheering, singing as the enemy was uprooted.

Tang Shaoyang returned to the wall with a sullen face. He did not look that happy after wiping out the ten thousand army.

"Are you hurt, Sir?" The man who tried to stop Tang Shaoyang earlier could not help but ask. It was not the expression of a man who had won them a battle. He thought Tang Shaoyang was hurt.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head and waved his hand at the man. He approached Viona and Zhang Mengyao, then he whispered, "I have finished the quest, but I killed more than I need." He shared his quest's progression with the two girls.

[4000/200 Demi-God Ranks killed]

That was right, the enemy had exactly four thousand Demi-God Ranks in that ten thousand army. If he shared the kill, they all would finish the quest and clear the dungeon right away. That was what made him upset. He did not expect the enemy would have exactly four thousand Demi-God Ranks.

It was supposed to be a long battle against Marquis Gallardo's army, but it ended so fast because of him. Viona smiled, and Zhang Mengyao let out a chuckle.

The worst part was that it would take days even weeks for another army to come to attack The Kingdom of Ariot again. It would take time until the news about Marquis Gallardo's ten thousand army was wiped out by The Kingdom of Ariot.

Tang Shaoyang returned to his tent with Zhang Mengyao and Viona. They ignored the man's call. Just like that, the hero of the war hid himself in the tent. Tang Shaoyang knew for sure that he would be called by the King of this kingdom, and he would be busy with the nobles and the royalty. He handed that responsibility to Herman and his friends.

Thanks to him, they were also assigned to the new quarter as well with maids and servants to take care of them. Tang Shaoyang hid from people, to socialize with the nobles of this kingdom under the pretext that he was hurt and needed a rest. They left the hero of this kingdom alone.

The reason he did not want to waste his energy with these people was because they were fake. This was just a scenario created by the dungeon. He was not going to spend his time with fake people. He was having a good time with his wives, spending quality time with them.

"How is it? Did you get the reward?" They were at the dining table, enjoying dinner.

Herman and his people just returned from the castle after meeting with the noble. A day passed since their victorious battle against Marquis Gallardo. Today was the day that The Queen bestowed the hero with the reward. But Herman came in his stead to receive the reward.

"The Queen wants to be informed when you are ready to meet her. She insists on meeting you, so she asks to be informed when you have recovered from your wound," Herman answered and added at the end, "It seems there's more than just the reward. It looked like something urgent. You should meet her if you have the time, Sir Tang Shaoyang."

It was not a King who led the Kingdom of Ariot, but a Queen. There was no King, and The Queen was still single. That was what Herman said before leaving the dining hall. He did not want to be the fourth wheel.

"Should we meet The Queen?" Tang Shaoyang asked. He was waiting for the next attack to be done with the dungeon after confirming the dungeon was quite safe for a Demi-God Rank.

He expected a God Rank in the hell difficulty, but there was no God Rank. It was just many Demi-God Ranks. Of course, it was still a hell of a challenge for the Demi-God Rank, but not for Tang Shaoyang who was a God Rank.

"If it's something urgent, then we should meet The Queen. It's not like we have anything to do." Zhang Mengyao agreed to meet the Queen.

They had two choices, leaving the city and looking for the army from the two kingdoms to finish their quests. Or they could wait until the Kingdom of Lodel sent more armies to avenge the previous army.

"Let's meet the Queen tomorrow, and we will leave the city if the enemy is not attacking the city," Tang Shaoyang nodded.

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The following day, Tang Shaoyang, Viona, and Zhang Mengyao had an audience with Queen Cecilia. It was not the throne hall, but a private room. The Queen prepared the snack and tea, sitting behind the table while looking outside, at the garden full of flowers.

The Queen had pink-rose hair, long, and wavy. She was in a white dress, sitting gracefully with a cup of tea in her hand. Her gazes were melancholic while gazing at the garden full of flowers.

Queen Cecilia shifted her attention toward Tang Shaoyang from the garden, "I don't like useless chit-chat, let's get straight to the point. You are players from outside, right?"

Chapter 1628 The Hidden Mission 1

Hearing the question, reminded him of the people from the Dimensional Tower. They asked him the same thing, and when she asked the same question. He realized that this might not be a fake scenario. It was a real scenario that happened in another space. These people might be the people who are put by the System into the dungeon.

"You don't have to answer. I know you are a player!" Queen Cecilia sipped her tea, "The Kingdom of Ariot does not have a soldier as strong as you. If we had you from the start, The Kingdom of Ariot would never get reduced to this point."

She then looked Tang Shaoyang in the eyes, "Let's make a deal!"

"If you are asking me to get you out then, I don't know how to bring you out," Tang Shaoyang saw the pattern. That was what Queen Cecilia wanted from him.

She shook her head, "No! I don't want to get out. I was born and raised here. This is my home. Here's the deal, I will give you my family heirloom, a Primordial Rank Artifact. In exchange, you destroy the three kingdoms. You should know the three kingdoms, right?"

Tang Shaoyang raised his right eyebrow, making a calculation in his head. It was a decent artifact, but he was calculating the time. How long it was for him to take down the three kingdoms. He shook his head, that was not worth his time.

"What? Is it not enough? I can give you anything, everything. My kingdom, my body, everything! Destroy the three kingdoms for me!" Queen Cecilia lost her elegance as her voice was filled with deep hatred, "They killed my parents! They killed my brothers! They took everything from me! Please help me..."

If it was before the Trial of God, before he bought all those artifacts from the Cladeos Emporium, he might have accepted the offer. But he had gotten everyone their equipment. He was not going to waste his time just to fulfill a stranger's vengeance. The plan was to help Herman and friends get their two hundred kills, and then he left for another dungeon.

Tang Shaoyang was about to get up, but Zhang Mengyao pulled him down, "May I see your artifact? We will decide after looking at your heirloom."

Queen Cecilia took out a scroll, a white scroll. She put the scroll in front of Zhang Mengyao after realizing that the woman might change Tang Shaoyang's mind.

However, Tang Shaoyang took the scroll first before Zhang Mengyao touched the scroll.

"That's the only thing left behind from my family after the three kingdoms attacked us. They took everything but The Goddison Family's secret technique."

[Heart of Lion]

That was the name of the technique, and it changed everything. If it was just a normal artifact, then he would not take the deal. But since it was a technique, something similar to Nine Heavenly Gate, it was worth spending more time here.

He tossed the scroll at Zhang Mengyao, "Learn it!" He had the Nine Heavenly Gate. While he was curious about the technique, he still gave it to Zhang Mengyao, "Wait, not now. Later after we get out of the dungeon."

"Are you not afraid that we will take the scroll and leave?" Tang Shaoyang turned toward Queen Cecilia. He was surprised that she gave the scroll to them without a second thought. They could just leave after they got the scroll, and Queen Cecilia would not be able to stop him.

"Then I can only blame myself for choosing the wrong person! It's not like that technique will change anything even if I keep it in my hand," Queen Cecilia was unfazed as if she did not care if the scroll was stolen.

"You did not choose the wrong person. I accept the deal!"

[You have triggered a hidden quest!]

[You have triggered a hidden quest!]

[Goddison's Vengeance]

Quest: Help Queen Cecilia avenge her family by killing the three kings and three commanders from the three kingdoms.

Reward: [Heart of Beast]

[Queen Cecilia's Hatred]

Quest: Help Queen Cecilia to quell her hatred. Let her kill the three kings and the three commanders with her own hand.

Reward: [The Chronicle of Divinity]

Looking at the quests, he was confused a little bit. Did the System want him to choose between the two quests? Or he could do two of them at the same time? If he let Cecilia kill the three kings and the three commanders, would that count as he completed the first quest as well?

If he had to choose, he wanted the second one. The reward for the second quest sounded stronger than the first one. But he hoped he could complete both of them.

"What's wrong?" Queen Cecilia noticed Tang Shaoyang was dazed for a while. She was afraid that Tang Shaoyang would change his mind.

"Just so you know, I will not kill everyone that is part of the three kingdoms," Tang Shaoyang wanted to make sure that Queen Cecilia's request aligned with the quest.

"Yes, I am not asking you to be the mass murderer and kill the innocents. But you have to kill the three kings and the three commanders from the three kingdoms. That should be enough to buy us some time to recover!" Queen Cecilia spoke what was in her mind.

Tang Shaoyang nodded, he was glad that the content of the quest and Queen Cecilia's desires were the same. Then he asked one last question, "Do you want me to kill them? Or do you want to kill them with your own hand?"

Queen Cecilia was caught off guard by the question. She did not expect that to come from Tang Shaoyang, 'Does he want to help me that far?'

"Of course, I want to kill them by myself, but you should be aware, I can't. I am not strong enough. I will not make a deal with you if I have the power to do so."

"You don't have the power to do so, but I do. You will be our guide, and you will also kill the three kings and the three commanders!"

Chapter 1629 The Hidden Mission 2

Queen Cecilia was caught by surprise that Tang Shaoyang would go that far. From refusing her initial deal until, and now he said he would let her kill her enemy with her own hands. That excited her deep inside, but she was experienced enough to keep her composure. There must be something that triggered him to go that far.

'Is he trying to impress me? If he could do it, then I don't mind giving my body to him! I will do everything to kill those b*stards!'

She was determined even if she had to sacrifice herself for her vengeance.

"Then will you go with us, or will you stay here?" Tang Shaoyang asked for her decision. Even though he was tempted by the second quest's reward. He would not force her to follow him if she did not want to.

"Of course, I will leave with you!" Queen Cecilia with no hesitation agreed. Even though she might face dangers, she did not care as long as she could achieve her revenge.

"Then get ready. We will leave the city in an hour. The three kings and the three commanders will not come on their own just to get their heads cut."

There was no need to wait any longer since they had a guide now.

"NO! We can't leave the city now! The Kingdom of Lodel is sending more army after you wiped out Marquis Gallardo's army. This time, Marquis Gallardo led the army himself, and they brought fifty thousand army to destroy us. Help me fight them, then we will leave together!"

While Queen Cecilia was excited about her vengeance, she did not forget that she was a ruler as well. She had a kingdom and people to protect. She could not shirk her responsibilities and ignore the people who had put their trust in her.

"If you can't, then you can leave without me. I will choose a good guide for you. I can't leave my people when danger is approaching." Queen Cecilia made up her mind that she would die together with her people.

The Kingdom of Ariot's people had supported her so far, the sole reason why the Kingdom of Ariot still existed was because of them. She would rather die together with them than leave them to die.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, another army was coming to them. He would be excited hearing the news if it was before the quest. But it was different now, the quests changed for him. He might get three techniques from a single dungeon. That was a fantastic harvest.

"How long until they arrive?"

Queen Cecilia frowned slightly, "They will arrive in one day or maybe in two days at the latest."

She frowned because she knew Tang Shaoyang would not want to wait. That meant she could not protect her people without Tang Shaoyang. And she could not kill the people she hated the most

with her own hands. While it was regrettable, she felt like it was enough knowing those people would die. She could not be greedy enough to want everything.

"If you know they are coming, then you also know where they are now, right? Can you have someone to lead me to this army? I will get rid of them, and you should get ready to depart in one hour."

Queen Cecilia was confused, but she followed the order. She told Tang Shaoyang to return to the quarter first, and that she would send her people in five minutes.

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"What?" Tang Shaoyang noticed the burning gaze from Zhang Mengyao, "Don't you want to accept the deal? Why are you staring at me like that?"

He accepted the deal in the first place because of Zhang Mengyao. He did not know why, maybe because they were women. Mengyao felt sympathetic toward Cecilia and wanted to help The Queen. That could be the case as well. Or maybe both.

"Why do you want to bring her with us? Why do you volunteer to fight the incoming army as well? You declined the deal, but now you went three steps above what she asked. Do you want her?"

Zhang Mengyao felt that way. She thought Tang Shaoyang wanted to take Queen Cecilia as a new wife. That was the only conclusion. She recalled Queen Cecilia's face. She was stunning, and she also had a great body. Exactly Tang Shaoyang's type, and she was a Queen. She felt like Tang Shaoyang had a Queen's fetish. Ava, Jasmine, and Rosalie were Queen or Empress.

Not that she hated Queen Cecilia, but he promised to discuss it first before adding more wives. He promised them, not just her but the others that he would not take another wife unless he obtained their consent first. He did not discuss this with her and Viona as he made his advance to Queen Cecilia.

Tang Shaoyang cracked into a chuckle, "Oh, silly Mengyao. She is beautiful and sexy, but I have two that fit that criteria on my side. It would be four if I summon Avyn and Zara. And I have more at home. I don't want her nor do I have any intention to get more wives. Oh, my silly general."

He then shared the hidden quest screen with Zhang Mengyao and Viona, "If we can get both of them, Kang Xue will learn the second one. I plan to give the first one to Zhao Zhong. What do you think?"

Zhang Mengyao also chuckled, realizing she misunderstood Tang Shaoyang. But she now understood why Tang Shaoyang accepted the deal, even wanting to bring Queen Cecilia with them. That was for the quests.

They returned to the quarter and called Herman. He told them the plan, not about killing the three kings. He had another plan for Herman and his friends while he went out to finish the hidden quests.

Not long after, Queen Cecilia's people arrived at the quarter and led Tang Shaoyang to where the fifty-thousand army was.

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Queen Cecilia stood in front of the mirror. She was no longer in her dress but in oversized armor. The blue armor was her father's old armor, and the sword in her hand was also her father's sword. She wanted to kill the six people with her father's sword.

A worry flashed on her expression as she remembered Tang Shaoyang was currently fighting a fifty-thousand army. Even though she had heard of his feat yesterday, she was still worried.

"Your Highness! Your Highness!" She heard her maid's voice, rushing from outside calling her in panic.

"Your Highness, Sir Tang Shaoyang is outside waiting for you!"

Chapter 1630 Wickeddd 1

Queen Cecilia was confused. Why did her maid panic when it was just Tang Shaoyang coming for her? It was not like he came with the intention to kill her. Her maid was so scared that her hand was cold and sweaty. That proved her maid was not pulling her prank on her. It was not like her maid dared to pull a prank on a Queen.

However, she soon understood why her maid was so panicked. Her heart almost almost jumped out when sixteen pairs of eyes looked at her. That was right, there was an eight-headed dragon in front of her main quarter. When their gazes locked, her legs went weak and fell.

But someone caught her before she fell to the ground with her oversized armor.

"Are you okay? You are fine. The dragon is friendly," Zhang Mengyao grinned ear to ear.

The moment she said that Tang Shaoyang breathed black fire into the sky. He was pulling a prank on her and also the soldiers who gathered outside.

Zhang Mengyao flinched slightly when she felt the sudden temperature rise. She just clicked her tongue and was about to pull Queen Cecilia. But she realized that Queen Cecilia had lost her power even to stand up with how scared she was.

"Calm down. He is Tang Shaoyang, and we need to depart before your army soldiers start attacking him. We don't want to flat your city down."

With Zhang Mengyao's help, both jumped onto Tang Shaoyang's back. Queen Cecilia was still shocked, looking down at the black scale. The scales were smooth, but not slippery. It was a glossy, metallic sheen that reflected the sunlight. She slowly looked up, and the seven heads were looking at her, funny. She could tell that this dragon was making fun of her reaction.

Tang Shaoyang's deep voice snapped her out of shock, "Stop being silly. Guide me to the closest kingdom. We are in a rush!"

Queen Cecilia subconsciously turned around, looking back at her city which was already in the distance. There was too much in her head right now, making her quite slow to respond.

"Hmmm... We..." She looked around, trying to find out where she was, "Have we passed the big river?"

"I saw a big river ahead. Where should we go from this river?"

"Ahhh.... Hmmm... Uh-uh... Turn left and follow the river..." Queen Cecilia was nervous. She did not even notice the barrier around her that protected her from the big wind.

Tang Shaoyang turned Queen Cecilia silly with his appearance. He understood that, so he stopped making fun of her as he focused on the path. The ground was scorched and barren with traces of battles everywhere. By following the river, he could see the ruins in the distance. From a small town to a big city were now in ruin. The land was dying because of the continuous war, making the place not ideal for living.

Meanwhile, Zhang Mengyao was helping Queen Cecilia take off her armor. The oversized armor became a burden instead of a proper protection. She helped take off the armor, but the sword remained in Queen Cecilia's hand. The sword was needed to kill the three commanders and the three kings.

"There's a town ahead."

Tang Shaoyang discovered a medium-sized town, right next to the river, and it had small ports for the boat. The river was big enough to fit ten ferries side to side.

"Turn to the north... I mean to turn to the right and go straight. Pass three cities, and we will see The Kingdom of Sovaria's main fort. Their highest-rank commander should be there!"

Queen Cecilia had memorized everything in her head. Every part of the three kingdoms was memorized in her head. Destroying the three kingdoms was her life goal. She started her life goal by memorizing the map.

"So what will you do? How are you going to give me his head?"

One of Tang Shaoyang's heads turned around, "Just sit still and get ready to chop his head if he is really in that main fort like you said. I will get it done."

With the clear directions, Tang Shaoyang picked up his pace. The three cities passed quickly, in less than five minutes. Soon he saw the main fort. The fort was protected by a thirty-meter black steel wall. Soldiers and cannons were stationed on the wall along with ballistas.

Tang Shaoyang changed direction abruptly, nosediving toward the fort. The three women screamed for a moment, surprised by the sudden maneuver. With a boom, he landed in the front of the fort.

The dust rose up as the ground shook. The bell immediately resounded from the fort. The soldiers who hit the bell looked up at the massive creature, and he stopped hitting the bell. With his hand and the stick hanging in the air, slowly he looked up at the creature. His jaw dropped and his eyes slowly widened in terror at the sight of the eight-headed dragon. A creature that far surpassed the strongest wall in the whole Kingdom of Sovaria.

The dragon let out a roar, and the eight heads roared in unison, creating a deafening roar that shook the fort. The soldiers fell on their butts, most of them were.

"Hand over Commander Gartuda, and I will not destroy the fort!"

Almost everyone was in fear of the dragon, and no one responded to Tang Shaoyang. It was until one of his heads poked into the fort, getting closer to one of the soldiers who was falling on the floor, "Where's your commander?"

"FOOLS! Don't be afraid of this fake dragon! Cast your spell on him! The soldiers prepare the canon and ballista. Aim his heart!" A voice reverberated to the whole fort. A person flew from the

biggest quarter in the fort. The man was wearing black armor, carrying a massive broadsword on his back.

Tang Shaoyang's eight heads turned toward the voice. Identifying the man might be Commander Gartuda, one of his heads spewed an ice crystal. Just like a bullet, the ice crystal hit the man's left arm. The ice entered his flesh and spread out, freezing the man.

Tang Shaoyang used [Gravity Pull], pulling the freezing man toward him. Then he tossed the frozen man to his back, right in front of Queen Cecilia. The ice did not break as it was not just any ordinary ice. It was the ice formed from The Ethereal Frost, a simple fall was not enough to destroy it. The man landed right on his feet, a perfect throw.

Queen Cecilia stood in front of the ice and furrowed her brow, "He is not Commander Gartuda, but he is The Vice Commander!"