

Armipotent 1691

Chapter 1691 Ceremony

Tang Shaoyang thought this would be another easy mission, but it was a troublesome mission. The trouble was not to kill the void creature but to find them. In four days, they only find the clue, but not the culprit. Even if they killed the summoned void creature in the war, they still needed to chase after the culprit. The mission was not over until they caught or killed the group behind this void summoning.

"Should we stop the rebellion to stop the void summoning?" Nayla asked.

The small meeting was attended by just Tang Shaoyang and his Admin Helpers. The others were tasked to watch the Navares Family. In case an outsider came to make contact with them. They were ready to send people to follow those outsiders.

Lucia was more rational and disagreed with that, "We should let the void summoning happen so we can find a lead to our target. If we stop the rebellion, we will not be able to find out the culprit."

It was cruel to the innocent, the residents of his city. But they had no choice but to do so to finish their mission.

"I will start to investigate Duke Amalric's factions tomorrow. From the top to bottom. Anne and Torben will keep a watch on Baron Navares and follow their army to the war!"

They agreed with Tang Shaoyang's assignment. They could not allow Anne to stay in the city. She might ruin their plan and save the city. "What about the other teams in The Xales Kingdom? Are they answering our message?"

Tang Shaoyang put aside the problem in his city for a moment and asked Ira. Since it was a cooperative mission, they could send messages to the other teams from different kingdoms. However, Sheydos and Vigamaur Dgaror refused to cooperate with him. Surprisingly, The White Knight was the only one willing to cooperate and share their progress.

"Still no response from Sheydos and Vigamaur Dgaror. At this point, there's no need to bother with them anymore. Let's work together with the team who want to cooperate instead."

Ira is also fed up with Sheydos and Vigamaur. The prideful Daenelis Clan was even willing to cooperate, but these two refused to cooperate.

Tang Shaoyang agreed with Ira, "Share our discovery with White Knight. Tell them to focus on the faction that is involved in war instead as our target most likely to get involved with those people."

That was the little meeting between them. He let them return to their respective rooms, but none of them left his room. As if there was something they wanted to convey to him.

"Do you have something in mind?" He asked.

"It's about Anne, Cap," Nayla was the first one to open up, "Isn't it better to kick her out of the team? We feel like it would be just a matter of time until she will mess up big and drag us with her personality."

She used "We", not "I", meaning she was expressing the others' feelings too.

Tang Shaoyang understood their concern, but Anne's personality was the reason he kept her on the team.

"I think it's fine as long as she listens to the order. I am more assured with Anne who expresses her emotion than Prodan and Torben who barely say anything. At least, we know Anne will never stab us in the back with her personality."

"We are a team, we need to understand each other. It's not like she is being unreasonable. She did not insist on stopping the rebellion because she understood my reasoning. She merely voiced her opinion. If her opinion aligns with us, we can agree with her, if it's not, then we can refuse."

Ira was relieved after hearing the answer. She felt bad because it was she who accepted Anne into the team. Anne had been opposing Tang Shaoyang here and there. She was afraid that Tang Shaoyang did not dare to kick Anne because of her. That was why she brought it up with the others, and they decided to talk it out now.

While sometimes Anne could be annoying, she never went overboard. Anne knew when to stop. Just like Tang Shaoyang said, they could trust Anne more than the two Junior Administrators.

"If you say so."

The eight Admin Helpers left Tang Shaoyang's room after confirming Tang Shaoyang's opinion about Anne.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, not expecting they would be overthinking over something trivial. He was telling the truth about Anne. While sometimes she could be annoying, she was more dependable and could be trusted more than their two new Junior Administrators. There was no reason to kick her out of the team.

Throwing the thought to the back of his head, he focused on the three shadows. This time he sent them to investigate more about Duke Amalric's supporters. Their target might not be directly related to Duke Amalric, but they might be one of Duke Amalric's supporters.

While The Royal Family's supporters were spending their time with their family before going to the war. Duke Amalric's supporters were busy preparing for their rebellion. It was already midnight, but they were sneaking more army into the city and paying mercenaries to join their cause.

He was not expecting to find anything at this late night until one of his shadows snuck into Count Fontanella's residence. All his family except for a few servants and the night guards were asleep, only Count Fontanella was still awake.

Count Fontanella was in his office, meeting a suspicious person. Suspicious because the person was wearing a black cloak, covering his build. Having a mask, covering his face. The clothing covered every part of the body, leaving no skin exposed.

Unfortunately, Tang Shaoyang could not use Chaos Eyes since he was sharing the vision with his spirit. He needed to switch places with his spirit to see through the mask. But he decided not to take the risk and eavesdropped on their conversation.

"How's the preparation, Count Fontanella?"

Count Fontanella bowed his head toward this masked figure, "Duke Amalric has prepared everything for the day after tomorrow. We will start the ceremony the day after the army leaves the city. That way it will not interrupt the second ceremony at the border."

Chapter 1692 Crazy King

"Make sure Duke Amalric doesn't notice your movement! If you execute your job well, you and your family will be included to move to the higher world, a better world than this world!"

"Yes, Lord Arkir! You can be at ease. No one is suspecting me, and they never will!"

"This will be our last contact to avoid any suspicion. I will meet you after the ceremony!"

Count Fontanella bowed his head toward the person he called Lord Arkir.

The masked figure nodded and turned around, leaving the room. He did not leave through the window. As if he could use teleportation, disappeared from the room.

Tang Shaoyang forgot to send one of his shadows into this masked figure's shadow. He missed a big lead as he was not expecting them to leave all of a sudden. He was too focused to understand what they talked about.

Tang Shaoyang was aware of what would happen in the capital, a rebellion to overthrow the king, Sebastia Mateo Estanyol. But it sounded like it was not a rebellion from the way Count Fontanella said it. They used the word ceremony, and there was a second ceremony at the border.

He recalled what happened at the border. The conversation did not specify which border it was, but there would be a clash at the border of Salyra Kingdom and Zaren Kingdom. It was the war.

From the information he gathered from Baron Navares. Baron Navares would summon a void creature during the war. The ceremony they talked about might be the summoning.

He sent the three shadow spirits, not expecting to get anything from tonight's investigation. But he got a big lead. If not for his carelessness, he might find the actual group behind the summoning.

However, it was still a big lead. He acquired a name, Arkir. He recalled the list of the Salyra Kingdom's nobles.

"There's no one named Arkir..."

Tang Shaoyang realized Arkir was not on the list, meaning Arkir was not part of the Salyra Kingdom. That was his guess, and this Arkir might be his target. Or maybe he forgot, and Ira might know more about the nobles than him.

He left the bed and summoned his team again. They just left his room two hours ago, and now they were called out for another meeting. A few grumbled, protesting. But they did not say anything when he found a big lead about their target.

Ira, Lucia, Nayla, and Agnes were double-checking the noble list. They had the lists, including all their family members. They did not find Arkir on the noble list.

"What about the external organization based in The Salyra Kingdom? They might disguise themselves as a mercenary corps like us, or maybe a merchant group."

Ira brought Agnes and Nayla with her to visit The Daenelis Clan. Long-distance communication only works with the team in the different kingdoms. They could not communicate with The Deanelis Clan who was in the same city with them.

Half an hour later, Ira returned with more information in her hand. There was no one named Arkir in The Daenelis Clan's top list either. However, they knew a person named Arkir. Arkir often managed the dealing between the merchant group and the Royal Family. He was the head butler of the Estanyol Family.

Tang Shaoyang quickly sent his three shadows to the Royal Family and tried to find Arkir. He sent one to the butler's residence which he expected, Arkir's room was empty. The two shadow spirits looked for Arkir in the Royal Family's residence.

He found something interesting, the current king of the Salyra Kingdom, Sebastia Mateo Estanyol. Not in his bedroom, but sitting on the throne by himself. Wearing his royal robe, sitting lazily on his throne while holding a glass of wine. King Sebastia shook the glass of wine, looking at the wine twirl with a slight smile. No one in this throne hall, but him. It looked like The King was waiting for someone. It did not take long before Tang Shaoyang found who The King was waiting for.

The same masked person in the black cloak who met Count Fontanella appeared in the throne hall. Arkir approached the throne and knelt to King Sebastia.

"Everything is ready, Your Majesty."

King Sebastia grinned widely hearing the report, "Good! Very Good! You already know what to do when the ceremony starts, right?"

"Yes, Your Majesty. I will send my family and return to you after!" Arkir replied without raising his head.

"No! No! No! You must leave this world before it's too late, Arkir. You are the only loyal subject I cherish. I don't want to lose you just like how I lost Julia and Octavia. You must follow Void Cult to their world and live for me. This is an order, Arkir!"

King Sebastia started his words gently, and he raised his voice at the end.

"Yes, Your Majesty! I will leave with the Void Cult as soon as the ceremony starts."

Arkir finally stood up and pulled off his mask. He was an old man with long white hair and a white beard, smiling at King Sebastia, "This old man wishes to meet you again on a better occasion in the future, Your Majesty."

King Sebastia waved his hand, dismissing his head butler, "You can leave now, Arkir."

Arkir nodded and put his mask back. Then his figure disappeared from the throne hall.

As soon as Arkir left the throne hall, King Sebastia raised his glass to the air, "Don't worry Julia! I will send all people in this world to accompany you in another world! Then I will follow you too!"

King Sebastia chugged the glass of wine into the point spilling over to his robe and throne. He finished the wine and raised the empty glass to the air once more before raising his voice. He shouted by himself in the throne hall.

"Soon! Everyone in this world will know how I felt. My pain! They will share my pain!"

Tang Shaoyang was surprised by the twist, but there must be more behind this. The reason why the king went crazy. This time he did not forget to have one of his shadow spirits to follow Arkir.

Chapter 1693 Void Cult

Tang Shaoyang recalled Anne, Torben, and Prodan, sharing the new information with them.

Anne was shocked by the new information. The culprit behind the void summoning was The King. It was hard to believe that a king who could bring such prosperity to his kingdom would do such a thing. Not just her, but everyone was also surprised.

With everything revealed on the table, there was nothing they could do but wait. To find this Void Cult, Tang Shaoyang must follow Arkir. Arkir was the only clue to this Void Cult.

Tang Shaoyang sent his three shadow spirits, not just to watch Arkir but to protect him as well. He was afraid that The King tried to silence the witness and tried to kill Arkir. He did not want to lose his only key to the Void Cult.

"So, any of you know what this Void Cult is about?"

This was the first time Tang Shaoyang heard about Void Cult.

"As its name implies, they worship The Void," Castor blurted out.

Tang Shaoyang did not believe it at all. Void Creature was much wilder than Calamity, could not be controlled, or even had the intelligence of humans or any other races. What they had in their mind was to destroy. Why would people worship?

"Stupid Castor!" Nayla immediately called out the lie, "They don't worship The Void, but they had a deep hatred for the System. They want to destroy The System using The Void."

Her expression crunched like she was in pain, "They are quite nasty. They would summon void creatures to destroy the worlds until no more worlds under the System's governance."

"Can't the System send divine lightning or something to kill them?"

The System should be able to detect them and send them the punishment since they were also players. Why does the System let them be?

"They have integrated themselves with the void. They transplant their body parts with Void Creature to avoid The System's detection," Ira answered.

That was possible since he was also now part of Calamity. However, it was crazier to transplant the void parts to their bodies just to avoid the System's detection. The method made sense since The System needed the Administrator's help to get rid of Calamity and the Void Creature. A creature that was not bound by the System.

"From what we know, they have existed for a long time, thousands of years ago. We are quite unlucky to meet them on our mission. We should have known it was their doing from the first mission. How could such a weakling summon a void creature?"

Torben chimed in. From the way he spoke, he was quite afraid of this Void Cult.

"Should we abort the mission?" Prodan had the same thought.

The two Junior Administrators gained intense stares, not just from Anne, but from Tang Shaoyang's admin helpers. They could not believe the two Junior Administrators would get this scared over Void Cult.

Feeling he was getting judged by the lowly Admin Helpers, Prodan rose from his seat. He could not accept being humiliated by merely Admin Helpers.

"Are you guys crazy!? This is Void Cult. We need someone as Executive Administrator to handle them! Fighting them without an Executive Administrator is suicide!" Prodan raised his voice.

Tang Shaoyang released his aura slightly and motioned to Prodan to return to his seat, "Calm down! It's not too late to abort the mission later after meeting this Void Cult!"

At the same time, he exchanged glances with Ira. Both nodded their heads, reaching a tacit understanding. Tang Shaoyang decided to cut Prodan and Torben after this mission from his team.

Of course, it was not just because they were afraid of Void Cult. Their cowardice was not the main reason he cut them off, but the trigger. During this mission, the two Junior Administrators failed to perform.

His admin helpers were more useful than these two Junior Administrators who barely spoke. They were like a background for their team. Barely doing any work, too afraid to speak because of him and Anne. He did not need puppets in his team, let alone a cowardly puppet.

"Let's change the arrangement since we have found everything. Anne, Torben, and Prodan will follow the army to stop the summoning. If you can't stop the summoning, you have to kill the void creature."

"We will leave the capital city to The Daenelis Clan. They will take care of the void creatures in the city, and I will take care of this Void Cult by myself. Any complaints?"

Everyone accepted their own assignment in silence. Torben and Prodan were relieved that they were put away from the Void Cult. They did not care whether Tang Shaoyang was strong enough to face the cult or not. If Tang Shaoyang died, as the two administrators in the team, they could vote to abort the mission.

Anne accepted her assignment as well. She had a different plan in her mind. She would stop the summoning as soon as possible, and then return to the city. Not to kill the void creature, but to save as many people as she could.

The next morning, Ira left with Agnes and Nayla to meet the Daenelis Clan. They informed the other team about what they had found out.

Khaya had no choice but to come to The Reds base for the first time. The Chief Administrator finally had an official meeting with Tang Shaoyang for the first time. While they were communicating, the team captain never met even once during this mission in the last four days.

"Are you sure you can handle Void Cult?"

Khaya did not even bother to confirm whether the information was true or not. She believed in the investigation everything that The Reds told her was the truth. The fact that they could not find anything from the external organization, meaning the target was part of the nobles or the Royal Family.

As a Chief Administrator, she felt like the duty to fight the Void Cult fell into her hands.

"Yeah, you don't need to worry about me. In the previous special mission, I took down sixteen calamity kingdoms by myself. So you don't need to worry about me."

Tang Shaoyang pointed at Anne with his thumb, "You can ask her. She was not in my team in the previous mission."

Chapter 1694 The Daenelis Clan's Plan

Khaya looked at Anne. She recognized Anne, someone from a Chief Administrator team. She did not know the reason why Anne joined a new team.

Anne let out a sigh when the previous mission was brought up again. That reminded her of the unpleasant memories for her. Despite her pain, she confirmed the story. "He's right. Back then he was the only Administrator in the team, and he defeated sixteen kingdoms by himself. He also saved us from a kingdom that almost wiped out my former team and the other nine teams in the same fort."

Arsus, a Junior Administrator from the Daenelis Clan sneered, did not believe in the obvious lie. Even though he never fought a calamity kingdom, he had heard how scary and strong it was. One person couldn't defeat a calamity kingdom.

"Please make a believable lie. You can't expect us to trust you with such nonsense! You should let our captain take care of the Void Cult instead of trying to hog all the contributions!"

The moment he said, everyone looked at the male snow elf. He flinched slightly, but his captain's presence gave him the courage to stare them back.

"You speak big for someone who barely contributed anything to the investigation!" Anne showed her dislike for this man despite his peerless look. He thought of a little of her losing her old team.

"Why would we share the information if we want to hog all the contributions? Does that even make sense?"

Arsus's face turned in anger. The redness was so obvious with how white his skin was.

Anne ignored him and looked straight at Khaya, "If you don't believe in my story, then you can ask White Knight. They participated in the same special mission as well."

Khaya waved her hand at Arsus who was about to say something. She shook her head, "I believe you. We will follow your arrangement."

Tang Shaoyang did not have to say anything. Anne solved it by herself, a good spokesperson for the team. He was glad that Khaya was not as unreasonable as he thought.

"Then it's decided."

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The army was leaving the next morning. There was a parade, a ceremonial parade to send off the army. The residents were throwing flowers, and some children giving a bucket to the soldier.

One thousand armies were in parade, a hundred thousand armies were waiting outside, and another fifty thousand armies were already on the border. The Salyra Kingdom had prepared everything for quite some time.

Anne watched the parade secretly. Her heart was heavy as she watched the smile on the residents. She knew those smiles were about to disappear soon. She could not watch it any longer and decided to leave the city earlier.

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Khaya and her team were watching Count Fontanella's residence and their people. Despite the information they received from The Reds, they still did their investigation. They indeed found the strange movement from this family, but they could not pinpoint whether they were related to the Void Cult or not.

They were staying at the building across the Fontanella Mansion, watching their movement from there.

"What will we do now, captain? We can kill them now and prevent the summoning, or should we wait for the summoning before killing them? If we kill them right away, we can assist Tang Shaoyang to fight The Void Cult in case he encounters a mishap."

Nandra asked. They had not decided what to do with the summoning. Since they had found out the way to get the main culprit. They no longer needed to wait for the summoning. They could just get rid of the Count Fontanella family right away.

"No. Let's not assist that arrogant human. If he messes up, then the responsibility will fall into his hands for failing to catch a member of the Void Cult. As for our task, we should let them summon the void creature and kill it. We will get additional credits for killing a void creature."

Arsus disagreed with Nandra. The risk of fighting The Void Cult was bigger than fighting a Void Creature. It was better of them to focus on the void creature and farm more credits.

"No, we can't certainly kill Count Fountanella right now. That will alarm the army and the rebels. It's too risky if they change their plan at this moment and delay the rebellion. We need to find who holds the summoning scroll first, then we can get rid of Count Fountanella."

Khaya turned toward Salia, "Have you found the scroll, Salia?"

The female Junior Administrator shook her head, "I have looked at Count Fountanella's office, and I can't find any scrolls related to summoning. Count Fountanella may have given the scrolls to his secret soldiers."

It was one day away from the revolutionary move led by Duke Amalric. It was not a surprise if the scroll was already in someone else's hand. With so little time, it would be hard to identify Count Fountanella's force amidst the rebel army.

Khaya then turned toward Arsus, "We will not let them summon the void creature. We must kill the person who has the scroll before that person can summon anything. If they manage to summon a strong void creature that we can't beat, then we are done for! We finish our task as quick as possible, then we will move to assist Tang Shaoyang if he ever needs an assistance!"

"How strong could it be when The Reds team could finish the previous mission in less than an hour? We..."

Arsus stopped as Khaya glared at him. He clicked his tongue, "I understand, Captain!"

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Tang Shaoyang remained in the base. There was no need for him to move to a new place when everything was good at this place. He had his shadows on Arkir all the time, two of them. He did not need to worry about losing his target. Arkir was doing his normal routine as The Royal Family's head butler. As if he knew nothing about what would happen tomorrow.

There were no strange people making contact with him. He expected someone from Void Cult to try to meet him, but there was no one.

The last shadow was following King Sebastia all the time. In case the Void Cult made contact with him. However, The Void Cult did not show up even though tomorrow was the day for summoning.

While no one approached Arkir and King Sebastia, however, he had sneaky guests coming to his building tonight.

Chapter 1695 Guests In The Night

Tang Shaoyang watched the people gathering above his building. They were wearing all black, covering their face as well with a white mask. It was a similar mask to what Arkir wore.

"That's right. We didn't accept their request, so it's natural for them to try to get rid of us. They don't want an unknown variable such as the strongest mercenary corps staying in the city."

He chuckled when he found out their real ranks. There were twenty people, and it would make it thirty with the people from the other buildings. They were mostly Epic Ranks with two Ancient Ranks.

Tang Shaoyang notified his team members, making sure no one hurt his servant in the building. The servants had been doing a good job in the last five days. He did not want any of them to get into the crossfire after their great service.

After notifying his team members, he used Blink, appearing between the twenty people in his pajamas. He nudged them with his aura, and they were startled. The twenty men in black turned toward Tang Shaoyang and their eyes widened in shock.

Before they could do anything, Tang Shaoyang pulled them into the King of Calamity Domain. He did not want to make any ruckus and let his Admin Helpers take care of the ten assassins outside the building.

Inside the domain, the twenty people immediately covered their noses with their hands. They were in the barren land filled with dark poisonous gas. It was not a place for people to live for sure.

"Where are we!?" They were panicked that they were suddenly teleported into a place they did not know.

"Calm down and take the antidote first!"

The Ancient Rank was much calmer than the others. He knew the concept of domain and recognized they were inside a domain.

Having a leader in this situation assured them. They followed the order and took the antidote.

"You are quite daring, trying to ambush The Reds' base!"

Everyone looked toward the voice and found The Reds's Captain. They recognized Tang Shaoyang in one glance, one of the strongest individuals in the Salyra Kingdom as someone from Obsidian Ranked Mercenary.

Tang Shaoyang was holding Azure Dragon Blade in his left hand, standing ten meters away from the group.

"Blame yourself for not knowing your place, lowly mercenary!" The second Ancient Rank snorted with mockery, "If you accept Duke Amalric's request, then this will never happen to you. You can still enjoy your privilege as Obsidian Ranked Mercenary. But you made a stupid decision that will bring about your demise. Even if we are in your domain, it's still twenty against one! You can't kill all of us!"

Tang Shaoyang shook his head and found it funny coming from an Ancient Rank. He could not blame them though for not knowing who they faced.

"This is bullying, but don't blame me!"

He pulled out the azure-colored sword and his figure blurred. No one could see his movement until they heard a scream.

Everyone turned toward the scream and found that the two Ancient Ranks lost their limbs. Their leader no longer had legs and hands. Their bodies were hanging in the air because of the two red blades on their shoulders.

Their bodies trembled because no one did not know how it happened. They could not see their enemy's movement, at all. Everyone had heard the reputation of The Reds' captain, but not expecting he was to be this strong were two Ancient Ranks were helpless.

"He is Myth Rank!"

One of them exclaimed. It was known that there was only one Myth Rank in the Salyra Kingdom. That one Myth Rank related to the Royal Family. They did not expect the strongest mercenary corp would have another Myth Rank.

After hearing that, they used Detection on Tang Shaoyang. The only thing they got from the Detection was a name. The result only displayed a name, not the rank or even level.

"H-h-he m-mi-might be above the Myth Rank!"

When they used Detection on the two Ancient Ranks, their leader's rank and level were displayed. They should be able to see at least his level or his rank even if their enemy was Myth Rank. The fact that their Detection failed to display either of them was proof that The Reds' Captain was above Myth Rank.

Tang Shaoyang grinned as he summoned more Chaos Blades, surrounding them with the blades.

"Then let's make it easy. Who ordered you to kill my team!? I will grant an easy death to whoever gives me the answer!"

Tang Shaoyang used Chaos Touch on one of the Ancient Ranks. The man screamed in pain, to the point of breaking his vocal cords. Then The Ancient Rank turned into a lump of meat in a few minutes. He then threw the lump of meat at them. Everyone avoided the lump of meat. They could not even see the face anymore.

"Duke Amalric! It's Duke Amalric who ordered us to get rid of The Reds! Not just The Reds! He intends to get rid of all the mercenary corps that refused his request!"

The remaining Ancient Rank gave up quicker than his subordinate. With a single punch, Tang Shaoyang popped the man's head. An easy death was granted. Then the Chaos Blades massacred the remaining assassins.

He burned the assassins down before leaving the domain. Ira and Nayla had been waiting for him on the rooftop.

"Isn't it overkill to use a domain on them, Cap?" Nayla shook her head and did not expect their captain would be that serious even when they fought Epic Ranks.

Tang Shaoyang shrugged, "I don't want to make any ruckus. Duke Amalric ordered them to kill us, so let's empty the building and move up. Let's not make Duke Amalric waste his force on us. That might mess up our plan. Dismiss the servants and send them home safely."

Ira nodded, "We expected it's Duke Amalric's doing. The Reds and The Daenelis are the only two mercenaries who refused the two requests. Do you want me to inquire what happens on The Daenelis Clan's side?"

"They should be able to handle those assassins with ease, no? They might take it as an offense if we ask them about the assassin. Let's not create trouble."

Tang Shaoyang summoned Arkanos, a human spirit, "Follow Arkanos after you send our servants back to their home."

Chapter 1696 Fight Against The Void Cult (1)

Duke Amalric had a small meeting with his supporters the following morning. The meeting was to make sure that everything went well, including the assassination of the two strongest mercenary corps.

"Our teams tasked to kill The Reds and The Daenelis disappeared. I sent more people, but their buildings are empty. It seems like they left the city already, Sir."

Marquess Benazet, the person in charge of killing the two mercenary corps reported.

"I have sent people to their servants. They told us that they were dismissed by them on the same night and did not know why they were getting dismissed. The servants also did not know where they left. My guess is that they leave the city because they don't want to get involved, Sir."

Duke Amalric clicked his tongue, but he was glad that the obstacle left the city, "Have you checked the Royal Family? We need to make sure they don't side with The Royal Family!"

Count Fontanella raised his hand. He spoke when Duke Amalric consented, "I have checked with my spies inside the Royal Family. No one entered the Royal Family's residence last night."

Duke Amalric was relieved upon hearing that. He put everything into one basket in order to replace The Estanyol Family. He could not afford to fail his revolution.

The small meeting continued for another ten minutes before they dispersed. Everything they said was heard by The Daenelis Clan.

Khaya immediately split her team. She would follow Count Fontanella closely while the three Administrators and the Admin Helpers would follow the others. All of them were God Ranks. None of these people posed a threat to them except for the void creature. They only needed to prevent the summoning, and the mission should be easy.

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Early in the morning, The Royal Family's Head Butler, Arkir was preparing to leave the city with his family. He missed his morning routine and disguised themselves as a group of merchants, leaving the city before the rebellion started.

Tang Shaoyang used Spirit Integration with one of his shadow spirits and followed them from the shadow. His Admin Helpers were tailing the group from afar.

As soon as the carriage was out of the city, they sped up. Following the main road, they rushed to the closest village to the city.

Arkir took a deep breath as soon as the carriage entered the village. The supposed to be a bustling village was void of noise. This was the closest village to the capital, one of the safest villages in the kingdom.

However, he smelled of blood, permeating from the building. As someone who spent his time fighting the undead and beast, he was familiar with the smell. As the carriage entered the village, someone came from the building.

This person was wearing a black cloak, covering his face with a mask. There was a symbol behind the cloak, a star inside a circle. There were inscriptions inside the star, something that Tang Shaoyang could not read. It looked like a language from another world.

Arkir was nervous as he stepped down from the carriage. He did not bring his family out first, approaching the man in the black cloak and bowing, "My name is Arkir, My Lord. King Sebastia orders me to follow your guidance!"

The man in the black cloak nodded and replied in a flat tone, "Hmm, we will leave Sulan as soon as the others arrive."

Arkir was relieved. Of course, he knew who the others were. They were the people who followed Void Cult's plan. There were three families with them. He turned around and was about to assure his family when the man in the black cloak stopped him.

"Wait!"

Arkir's heart skipped a beat. Whenever he heard the man's voice, he became nervous. He halted his steps instantly.

"Turn around!"

Following the order, Arkir turned around. The man in the black cloak did not look him in the eyes but looked down. He was confused at first and followed where this mysterious person looked. This person was staring at his own shadow which was weird.

"You are being followed!"

Arkir was confused, looking down at his shadow then looked at the man in the black cloak. He furrowed his brow, why would someone follow him? No one knew his role except for three people: King Sebastia, Count Fontanella, and Baron Navares.

His minimal contact was to ensure no one would find out King Sebastia's plan. It was King Sebastia's plan to incite the rebellion using the ambitious Duke Amalric. No one should find out about him.

Before Arkir could proceed with what happened, a person appeared from his shadow. His eyes widened in shock as he did not expect someone to hide in his shadow. When the person turned around, his pupils shook. It was The Reds' Captain, Tang Shaoyang.

The person who was missing overnight turned out hiding inside his shadow.

The Reds' Captain put the hand on his shoulder, and Arkir's pupil constricted in terror. Arkir realized that he could not move his body, and he was pushed down with just one hand.

Everyone knew him as the head butler of The Royal Family, but in fact, he was the second Myth Rank in the Salyra Kingdom. He was one of the strongest in Sulan, yet he was subdued easily with just one hand.

Tang Shaoyang kicked Arkir in the chest, sending him flying next to the carriage. He made sure that the kick did not kill Arkir. He winked his right eye.

"Leave this place unless you want to die along with your family!"

Tang Shaoyang did not kill Arkir even though he was related to The Void Cult. That old man was used by The King and The Void King, there was no reason to kill him. He focused on the man with the black cloak.

"A mask with protection. It's a pity I can't see your face. I heard your people transplant Void Creature's parts to your body. I am curious what you look like, really."

The masked man sneered, "I don't expect The System's minions to sniff out our movement, but aren't you too overconfident coming alone?"

Right after he said that more people came out of the houses. Eight people were wearing the same black cloak and mask.

Chapter 1697 Fight Against The Void Cult (2)

"It seems we haven't spread our name enough for a nameless administrator to be so daring to challenge us!"

"Maybe he's a newbie who doesn't know anything about us."

"What a pitiful newbie to meet us for his early mission."

It made it to nine people. All of them wore the same outfit with the same function. However, a few of them had a weird body shape.

There was one with a tall, protruding back. One with a spiky back. Another seemed to have tentacles on his back, squirming. There were two giants, almost ten meters in height.

Tang Shaoyang made a weird face at the sight of the new people. He nodded his head and said, "It's better to cover it up. You guys look disgusting even if you cover it with a cloak."

"Let's wrap it up before that thing swallows this world!"

The nine people rushed toward Tang Shaoyang, giving him no chance to use the Bloodline Transformation.

They were quick but not quick enough to surprise Tang Shaoyang. He used Blink and disappeared from his spot. The nine people stopped their attack and landed in the empty space. They then turned around to where Tang Shaoyang was.

Tang Shaoyang used Bloodline Transformation in the middle of Blink. His dragon transformation was certainly unusual. With the wing made of violet fire, something the nine people did not recognize what type of dragon bloodline it was.

"Tch, no wonder he is quite cocky. He has a teleportation skill and a dragon bloodline, quite unusual at that."

"But he will find out soon that even his dragon bloodline would not be able to help him! Let's end things fast before it starts!"

The nine people broke their cloaks and revealed their figures. Just like Nayla said, they all had horrendous looks and bodies. The two people almost ten meters in height had a pair of black legs of a spider. Their bodies were patched together from different colors and they had eight pairs of spider eyes.

The one with a spiky back was worse than Tang Shaoyang imagined. The spikes were branching, and it looked like a festering wound, continuously releasing black pus. The spikes even came out from their eyes and ears.

They all looked like mutant creatures that escaped from the experiment lab. There was one that he found similar to one of his spirits. The one with the tentacle back.

As Tang Shaoyang imagined, eleven tentacles were growing on the man's back. It kept squirming on the back. His face also had tentacles. It had short tentacles around its mouth. His face looked similar to Karoen. The difference was that Karoen did not have a disgusting body like this one. Karoen was more like a cursed human, having a human body with a tentacle head.

There was one with a giant eye on the face. All his face was one eye, no nose, no cheek, and no mouth. His face did not have a mouth because a giant mouth was on his body. He had three pairs of hands, and his skin was deep yellow.

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, disgusted by their appearance.

"Let's not waste our time and get rid of these disgusting creatures!"

He then summoned his spirits, all of them. With all his new spirits, he had seventy-five Archaic Spirits in total. He summoned seventy-three of them since one was still following The King, and one was integrating with him.

The nine Void Cult members were surprised to see the summon. They immediately realized who they faced, a Spirit Summoner.

"This is why he is so bold, but there's no way all of them are Archaic Spirits, right?"

His spirits did not wait for him as they surrounded their prey.

"Capture two alive, guys! We need them for the mission!"

Tang Shaoyang shouted as he positioned himself closely. He was keeping a watch if these people had a secret way to retreat.

The land around the nine Void Cult's members dried up, corrupted by their Void Energy. The space around them cracked. Even though they guessed not all the spirits were Archaic Spirits, they went all out from the start.

However, Zara controlled the cracked space, so it posed no danger to the other spirits. Doombringer was the first one to pounce at them. He went for the almost ten-meter-tall spider-leg creature.

The fierce battle started, and this was the first time that he saw his spirits fail to suppress their enemy at once despite their numbers.

"F*CK! Who is this freak? Why don't we know anything about him? All his spirits are Archaic Spirits!" One of the mutants yelled.

"We can't fight him! We all will die! Someone must return to report about him!" The one-eyed mutant spoke. His voice was so rough and loud, unpleasant to ears. Realizing they were in a grave situation, the mutant wanted to retreat. However, they knew that not all of them could escape from seventy-three spirits encirclement. They needed one of them to return alive to report about Tang Shaoyang.

"You are the strongest among us, Caeso! You must return and report about this freak!"

The mutant named Caeso was the only one that still had the resemblance to a human. His skins were patched together. The third of his face was blue, brown, and red. His left eye was all black, and his right eye was all red. He had four hands, but they were not normal hands. Each hand was three-meter-long.

There was a small horn like a thorn on his forehead, and his hair was green. This one was less disgusting than the others but unique.

"No! Remember our oath! We will fight together, live together, and die together!" The mutant named Caeso refused to leave.

"Fool! This is not the time to be stubborn. We don't have many brothers, and we can't afford to lose more brothers because of this freak! We need a plan to kill him! You and our brothers at home must avenge us!"

They openly talked about their future plan for killing Tang Shaoyang.

"NO! I will fight and die together with you guys! Don't force me to leave! If you want to leave, then leave. I will make a way for you!" Caeso refused to leave on his own.

They spoke as if one of them could leave whenever they wanted to.

Tang Shaoyang was alerted and focused on Caeso. This was the reason why he did not join the fight even if he wanted to. He must make sure not to let anyone escape from him.

The one-eyed mutant came next to Caeso and slapped his cheek, "Fool! You are the one with the most potential among us! You are the one with the most successful transformation. We can't afford to lose someone like you!"

Then the one-eyed mutant hugged Caeso as the other seven defended them from the spirits' attacks, "Live for us, and it's not too late to avenge us later!"

Caeso and the one-eyed mutant teared up. Their tears were black blood.

It was a touching moment, but Tang Shaoyang could not help but chuckle. Not that he was that heartless, but because the mutant with a big mouth in the body was licking the tears from Caeso and also himself. It was a funny sight for sure.

The mutant's sharp hearing picked up Tang Shaoyang's chuckle. Caeso turned toward Tang Shaoyang, implanting Tang Shaoyang's face in his mind.

"I will bring the news back to our home!"

Chapter 1698 Fight Against The Void Cult (3)

"We will make a path for Caeso!" The one-eyed mutant raised his voice and their Void Energy went wild.

Despite their mutations, they still could use similar skills like Bloodline Transformation. All of them transformed, including Caeso. The eight mutants burst out with stronger energy and pushed back the encirclement.

Caeso used a skill that was similar to Tang Shaoyang's Blink. His figure disappeared, but not unnoticed by Tang Shaoyang.

Caeso did not attack him, so else his Absolute Sense would notify him. It could only be activated when he was in danger. However, thanks to Divine Sight, he could see where he went.

He saw a few seconds to the future and saw a portal gate formed twenty meters from where they battled. The eight mutants were pushing the spirits further from the portal gate.

Then he saw Caeso in his Divine Sight, appearing in front of the portal. The mutant gave a last glance to his brothers before entering the portal.

Tang Shaoyang wasted no time. He only had a few seconds, before he disappeared into the shadows.

Caeso managed to shake off the spirits and appeared in the same exact location where Tang Shaoyang saw him. A ten-meter portal formed in front of him. He was just a step away from it to leave this world. However, he glanced at his brothers for the last time, and then he raised his right foot to enter the portal.

A half step away from the portal, Caeso sensed a danger. It told him that if he made a full step to the portal, he might be dead. That was an instinct he had ever since he succeeded in assimilating with the void's parts. He leaped three steps backward, and someone struck him from below.

He saw an azure-colored sword pierced upward, and the man he hated the most appeared in front of him. If he made a full step there, the sword would cut him from below, slicing him into two.

Caeso thought of killing Tang Shaoyang at this chance. Killing the summoner would get rid of all the spirits, and he did not have to lose his brothers. It was a split-second thought, but he abandoned the thoughts. He stepped forward, walking through the space, passing through Tang Shaoyang.

He entered the portal gate, at least he thought so until he saw his surroundings. It was still the same, the area near the village where they set up the portal gate.

Caeso was shocked, thinking there was an error in the portal. He turned around and found out that the portal was no longer there. Someone broke the portal, and there was no need to think who was the culprit. The Spirit Contractor broke the portal gate, but how?

The portal gate they had was not a device, it was a technique from people who mastered The Void Elemental Power. A natural power to the void creature. The portal gate they set up only could be broken by someone with Void Elemental Power. That meant the Spirit Contractor mastered The Void Elemental Power.

Caeso chuckled, "I thought of killing you instead of running away, but you destroyed the portal gate. I am grateful to you for doing that, so that means I can die together with my brothers, or I will save them all by killing YOU!"

While they were not under The System's control anymore, these people still had the player's features like an inventory. Caeso took out four swords from his inventory and rushed toward Tang Shaoyang.

With his three-meter hand, he was like using a spear instead of a sword. He swung the sword from the four-meter distance, forcing Tang Shaoyang to defend without a chance to counter.

Clank! Clank! Clank! Clank!

In a matter of a second, Tang Shaoyang parried and blocked Caeso's swords several times with his Azure Dragon Blade. Not only was Caeso's hand longer, but he had four of them. The mutant had a full advantage against Tang Shaoyang despite his bloodline transformation. At least, that was the case on the surface.

Their swords sparked each time the swords clashed. This was the first time Tang Shaoyang fought a mutant, so he was unsure how they were compared to a God Rank. He chose to go on defense, not because he could not launch an attack but because he wanted to test the mutant out.

Their swords blurred, while Caeso's swords were fast, but Tang Shaoyang's was quicker. One sword blocked and parried four swords.

Caeso used his weird movement technique where he walked through the space for a change of position. However, Tang Shaoyang would be able to counter that with his Divine Sight and Absolute Sense.

The one who was frustrated with the stalemate was Caeso. He heard a lot about Spirit Contractor from his brothers. They were known for their spirit summoning which was annoying. They would hide behind their spirits and barrage them with long-range spells.

That was the common way of how a Spirit Contractor fights. But he realized the one in front of him was different than what his brothers told him. This one was proficient in swordplay, and in fact, this man was better at sword than him.

Caeso realized why his instinct told him to escape instead of killing this man earlier. This might be the reason why. His four swords suddenly wrapped in dark violet energy. As he swung the swords, his four swords tore through the space.

Half of his sword entered the open space and came for Tang Shaoyang's back and neck. He expected to catch Tang Shaoyang off guard, but once more, it failed. Four dark-red blades formed around his enemy and blocked his swords. It was as if Tang Shaoyang could read every movement.

Caeso could not believe that his enemy could read his movements. He kept using the same technique where his sword tore apart the space and appeared in an unexpected spot to hit Tang Shaoyang. However, each of his swords was blocked by the dark-red blade and the azure-colored sword.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow as the fight continued. He had not taken any initiative to attack Caeso until he found something about this mutant. The mutant never used a skill. A transformation was considered a skill, and a movement that walked through the space might be considered a skill. However, it could be achieved by mastering a technique. He realized all this mutant did was a technique, not a skill.

While the mutant still had inventory, activating bloodline transformation. However, that might be just instinct or a technique. They could no longer use a skill just like he and the other players. For mutants who had lost the favor of the System, they could not use the skills anymore.

Chapter 1699 Fight Against The Void Cult (4)

Tang Shaoyang was disappointed deep inside that the mutant had such a big flaw. The mutants were even in much worse situations than the monster or even calamity. However, their situation could not draw his sympathy for them.

It was something they chose for themselves, he did not care about their actual situation. Everyone had their own paths, and he was not in a position to have compassion for his enemy. In fact, he was disappointed that they did not live up to their reputation.

From Torben and Prodan's reaction, he expected a good fight from the mutant. With how Khaya reacted when he said he would fight the Void Cult. He had a high expectation for a good fight. They were strong, but they had a big flaw. The flaw that he could use against them with ease.

Tang Shaoyang used Absolute Domination Energy, and the cracked space around him disappeared. Caeso was within range of his skill. The Void Energy that wrapped the four swords also dissipated.

Caeso was shocked and immediately created a distance from Tang Shaoyang. He looked at his swords, confused. He tried to manipulate his Void Energy once more, wrapping all his four swords. It worked fine this time.

Caeso was confused and looked up at Tang Shaoyang. He did not know what happened a few moments ago, but it was not an error from his end. The Spirit Contractor did something.

"You look disappointed..."

Caeso was sensitive to emotion because of the void creature's part in his body. He could discern any living being's mood, even if it was a plan. Weirdly enough the person he fought was disappointed after an intense exchange.

While he was frustrated that he could not land a single attack, his enemy could not do anything to counter him as well. With his long arm added to the sword, he could attack Tang Shaoyang from four to five meters away.

"Are you disappointed because you can't counter me?"

Tang Shaoyang laughed at Caeso, "Can't counter you?" He shook his head, "It seems like you are mistaken about something, and I will make it clear to you now!"

Caeso did not take that as a bluff. As soon as he saw his enemy bent his body slightly forward, holding the sheathed sword. He sensed danger from a simple movement.

Then he activated one of the techniques he inherited from the Void Creature. His black eye could see the future with a price, taking his life span in exchange for a few seconds in the future. There he saw Tang Shaoyang's figure shot up at him with a sword that slashed at his neck.

He was pulled back from his vision and sure enough, the azure-colored sword was five inches away from his neck. He put two swords vertically, blocking the sword.

The force behind the sword strike was tremendous, his hands were shaking. However, he blocked the technique. At the same time, his two other swords were above Tang Shaoyang. He thrust the two swords toward Tang Shaoyang's back.

There he met Tang Shaoyang's gaze. Again, it was the same disappointment in his enemy's eyes that infuriated him. He felt like his enemy was disappointed in him. That was when he forced himself to use his black eye again, seeing the future once more.

His two swords failed to hit his enemy. His enemy used a short teleportation skill, appeared behind him, and sliced his head. He saw his own head flying.

Pulling back from his future vision, he stopped his sword mid-way and turned around. He swung all four swords horizontally, hoping to catch Tang Shaoyang in surprise.

Tang Shaoyang was indeed surprised because it was something similar he used against Caeso, seeing the future. He changed his sword's direction to block the four swords.

Clank!

The spark flew over from the clash. He gathered The Heavenly Energy in his left hand and was about to use Heavenly Force - Heavenly Shattering Palm.

Caeso glanced at his enemy's left hand and sensed danger. The heightened instinct that he got from the Void Creature, telling him that his left hand was dangerous. It was so specific, meaning it could inflict a heavy injury on him.

Instead of using the black eye again, Caeso kicked the ground and distanced himself from Tang Shaoyang.

Badump! Badump! Badump!

Caeso could hear his own heartbeat. It was getting louder and louder in his ears. Nervousness started to creep in. This was the first time he felt nervous ever since his successful assimilation with the Void Creature's parts. He had never been in this situation before, feeling threatened in a fight.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised once more. The Heavenly Energy in his left slowly subsided. He found similarities between him and this mutant. Not only could they read the future, but they had a heightened instinct as well.

That was why the other mutant said that Caeso had the most potential among them. However, Tang Shaoyang was not concerned even if Caeso could see the future. Thanks to Zhang Mengyao, he was already accustomed to fighting someone who could read the future. His expectations for Caeso increased slightly.

Meanwhile, Caeso noticed the change of mood from his enemy. He was surprised that his enemy's mood got better after he avoided whatever was hidden in his enemy's left hand.

That was when Caeso realized why his enemy was disappointed at him earlier. His enemy found out that he was weaker than his enemy expected. That was why Tang Shaoyang was disappointed early. That was what he guessed after a few exchanges.

"YOU! YOU! YOU!"

The realization made Caeso angry. This was a fight where they put their lives at stake, and yet his enemy regarded this fight like a game. If his enemy did not take it as a game, then why would his enemy be disappointed? He was disappointed because he was not as strong as his enemy thought. The game would be boring to play if it was too easy to win them.

"YOU ARE NO DIFFERENT THAN THE SYSTEM! YOU REGARD SOMEONE LIFE AS A GAME! AS ENTERTAINMENT FOR YOU! YOU MUST DIE! I WILL KILL YOU!"

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Chapter 1700 Fight Against The Void Cult (5)

Tang Shaoyang was surprised by the sudden outburst. It was also wild for the mutant to assume things. He never took the fight as entertainment, maybe a little. But he never regarded it as a game. Was it wrong for him to have fun when his life was at stake?

He did not think it was wrong. It was like an extreme sport that would pump his adrenaline to the top. That was what he saw in a fight where his life was at stake. He wanted to enjoy it when his life was at stake.

Tang Shaoyang chuckled and found it funny how this mutant dared to lecture him for what he had done.

"You talk too much for someone about to massacre the natives of this world. What do you regard for the people you have killed and the ones who are about to die?"

"They are the sacrifices needed for a better world! I will free everyone from this stupid Game!"

Tang Shaoyang laughed louder, "Who are you!? A God? You are not God, not their God. You can't decide what's better for them! You don't have that right. And Certainly, you don't have the right to criticize me who enjoys the fight."

He took a step forward. When his heel touched the ground, the shadow spread out. Engulfed a massive area.

"CAESO!!! WHY ARE YOU STILL HERE!?"

The other mutants noticed that Caeso was fighting Tang Shaoyang instead of leaving. They could not pay attention to what happened to Caeso and the portal gate when their lives were at the edge all the time.

Unfortunately, Caeso could not hear his brother's voice as he was engulfed in the shadow world.

Caeso lost his vision, everything was dark, black. Even though The Void Creature's eyes transplanted into him. It could not be used in such a situation. However, he could rely on his heightened instinct and his black eye, looking into the future for a few seconds.

He closed his eyes and focused on his instinct. In a situation like this, he trusted his instinct. His instinct never betrayed him.

Soon he felt a danger from his back. He turned around and saw the azure-colored sword sheen, swinging toward him. He swung the two swords in his right hand, pushing the strike back. Then the azure-colored sword blended in the shadow again and disappeared from his sight.

Caeso closed his eyes once more. Soon he felt the danger coming from his right. Turning to the right, he saw the same sword. He blocked the sword successfully once more.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes once more. He knew his enemy was testing him how he reacted. That was not the real attack.

Once more, his instinct warned him that a danger came from behind. He turned around and sensed a high-speed blade was accelerating toward him. He raised his sword to block the blade, but then he sensed another danger from behind.

Caeso took a light step to the right. He felt a quick gust hit his cheek. The blade threat was real, and the danger from behind was also real.

Before he collected himself, he felt danger from all directions this time. He panicked slightly and activated his black eye, seeing the future. He saw fifty red blades around him, pointing at him from all directions.

Pulling out from his vision, he walked through the space and avoided the blades. He was supposed to be safe for a moment, but for some reason, he still felt he was in danger. As he came out from his movement technique, a line of azure sheen came to his sight. It comes from the front.

Caeso raised his four swords and blocked the azure-colored sword.

Clank!

The immense force from the sword strike forced him to bend his body forward slightly. His four hands were shaking. Before he could think of his next step, a kick landed on his chest.

Orghhh!

The kick sent him flying backward, but he managed to land on his feet. His chest felt heavy, making it hard to breathe for a moment. His enemy did not give him space to breathe as his instinct blared once more, warning him about the danger that would come from all directions.

That forced him to use his black eye once more. This time he saw a hundred red blades surrounding him which forced him to use the same movement technique, walking through the space. Instead of walking, he darted through the space this time.

'I must leave this shadow world! I can't stay any longer in this shadow!'

Caeso hoped to leave the shadow world with how fast he was going. He stayed in between this world and another space, hoping to get out of the shadow world. However, he quickly realized it

was impossible to leave this shadow world. The only way to leave this shadow world was to defeat the user.

As he darted through the space, he saw the azure sheen once more. Swinging toward him, aiming at his neck. If not for his instinct, he would keep going. The sword was not supposed to hit him when he was still in his movement technique. However, his instinct warned him that that sword would hit him instead of going through him.

Caeso trusted his instinct and came out of his technique. He tried to roll over, dodging the sword. The sword went above him, but a fist hit his face as he tried to dodge the sword. It hit right on his nose. He could hear his nasal bone crack.

He was flung backward because of the fist, rolling on the ground. That was not enough to put him down as he immediately got up again. He stood on high alert, and then he tasted his bitter and pungent blood. His nose was bleeding and flowing down to his lips.

It was not the time to wipe his blood as he focused on his heightened instinct to focus on his enemy. This time he felt the danger from above. Maybe because of the fist earlier, his reaction was late. He failed to move to dodge, forcing him to block it with a sword.

Caeso looked up and was caught off guard. It was not a sword or red blade that came for him, but a giant palm. It was much bigger than his giant brother. He put four swords upward and blocked the golden palm.

However, he was getting overwhelmed by the sheer force behind the golden palm. The golden palm flattened him down to the ground, breaking his legs. His leg bone shattered as he forced himself to block the golden palm.

Boom!

Not just his leg bone, but his entire body was in pain. He felt his skull cracked, his strengthened inner organ was shaken, and four of his hands broke. He was flat on the ground, in a weird posture.

Just like that, he lost. His long arms advantage was useless. He lost the fight as soon as he entered this shadow world. A mutant like him could not use a domain just like the other players, or else he might be able to neutralize the shadow world. Even when he could see the future, it was useless if he could not react to what he saw.

At this moment the shadow was pulled out, and he saw his enemy standing next to him. Tang Shaoyang looked down at him. Once more, he sensed a stronger disappointment from his enemy. But this time, he could not get angry even if he wanted to.

Caeso realized how weak he was compared to this man. He realized why his brothers told him to escape instead of fighting them. Their chance to win was low in the first. They needed a specific plan to kill this person. But everything was too late, he was defeated.