ARMIPOTENT Chapter 286

Rumru was telling him the legend in Waskin City, about the past City Lord that kidnapped a Fairy from the Orin Forest. But what he heard was a different version, a complete story and also the truth behind the kidnapping.

The kidnapped fairy was Rumru and Arelia's daughter, Gracia. If the people's version was that the City Lord who kidnapped Gracia, Rumru told him that the mastermind behind the kidnapping was the Gods.

"Do you think those fools could deceive me?" Rumru suddenly raised his voice when Tang Shaoyang told the Dragon the story of his version, "Of course not. If not for those fake Gods, they could never kidnap my daughter!!!"

The old but ferocious voice echoes through the crystal cave, "Hah, sorry... I can't control my emotion..."

"I don't mind," Tang Shaoyang shook his head, 'It's not like I can get angry at a Dragon,' he thought to himself.

"Those Fake Gods come to my domain..." the Dragon continued his story about how his daughter got kidnapped. The fake Gods visited the Orin Forest for an "inspection" but while the Gods were doing their inspection, his daughter was kidnapped.

The Dragon went into a rage, he wanted to rescue his daughter but the eight Gods stopped him. The reason was that he had the power that rivaled a God if he insisted to meddle directly, the Gods had to make his move too.

Eight against one, even though the Dragon said they were Fake Gods, but he could not win against eight of them. He was forced to send his people instead of doing the rescue by himself.

However, all of this had been planned well, the Gods sent their force to help. The force of Four Churches against the beasts who followed him willingly without proper power. After the clash only then he realized that the Gods planned all of this.

At this very moment, Rumru was very helpless. He could risk himself to save his daughter, but the consequence would be dire, for his wife and daughter.

"Let's say I can save my daughter, I would likely get killed later by those Fake Gods. And then, my wife and my daughter will be next, I can't do anything but let those Gods take my daughter as a hostage," The Dragon let out a helpless and saddened sigh.

"But those kidnappers dared to defile my daughter, later I heard my daughter was raped by them, and she killed herself..." the Dragon described how his daughter died, "I attacked the city myself and slaughtered everyone related to the kidnapper!" Raged filled his voice and once again, the uncontrolled deafening voice echoed inside the crystal cave.

"Those Fake Gods dared not to appear, they know that I have nothing to lose, and they are afraid to lose their dear lives. Those cowards went into hiding from me, I have been looking for them but even my race doesn't want to help to find them..." once again, the Dragon's sad and helpless voice rang.

"That time, my wife realized that we can't get our revenge, in her desperate time, she used the Divine Skill [Clairvoyance] even though she knew that would consume her life force!" An even more saddened voice rang, the Dragon's voice lacked vigor when he talked about his wife.

"She tried to read those fake Gods' futures which consumed even higher life force. Since my wife was determined to take revenge, I also joined her. I channeled my life force so she could read their futures, and amongst many possibilities, she saw once, once those fake Gods got destroyed by a man. No, not only those fake Gods but this world was also destroyed by that man! That man was you!" The old Dragon pointed his finger toward Tang Shaoyang, "Tang Shaoyang, the emperor of the Tang Empire! You led your army into this world and destroyed this world, that was what we say through my wife's clairvoyance!"

Tang Shaoyang was surprised to hear that from the old man, "I am indeed planning to come back to this world to kill those Gods, but I don't plan to destroy the worlds but to conquer!" He did not refute the Dragon's claim but was surprised when he heard that he would destroy the world.

'So I can come to this world again!?" He thought to himself.

"Hear me out first, Tang. I told you that it's one of many possibilities, from a hundred [Clairvoyance]. So my wife tried to continue the [Clairvoyance] on you. We tried to find out why it's just one of many possibilities of you destroying them, then we found out you have a rough path ahead of you!" Rumru continued, the old man's tone was solemn. It was just like a serious talk between a grandfather and his grandson.

Tang Shaoyang's eyes brightened when the old man said that his future was seen by the old man and his wife, "Then can you tell me the details of what you saw with [Clairvoyance]?"

Silence ensued between the two after the question. Tang Shaoyang was playing smart, by knowing the future, he could pave the right path and right judgment for his empire instead of a doomed path.

-Smart! Ask him too if you can survive us, the spirits!

Zaneos immediately praised Tang Shaoyang and suggested asking about the resurrection.

"I can't!" The Dragon shook his head. Tang Shaoyang was about to ask why, but the old man explained himself, "I can't as it may lead you to a different possibility including you avoiding to fight against those Gods."

-Fair enough, this meant fighting against the Gods would cause a big loss for your side too. He is afraid that you will try to avoid the battle if you know that the loss is too big.

Zaneos explained the Dragon's train of thought. Of course, that was just one of many possibilities. He was a little bit disappointed by that though.

"However, I can help you. I can give you more power but in exchange, I want you to listen to my request!" The Dragon proposed an idea, "I can't tell you about the [Clairvoyance], but I can help you to get even stronger!"

At this point, Tang Shaoyang could tell what the Dragon wanted from him. He wanted him to avenge his daughter and also his wife.

"I want you to make those Gods suffer, I want you to give them the cruelest suffering that makes them beg to die! I don't want you to kill them but make them suffer!" The wrinkled face twisted sinisterly when the old man spoke out his request. He did not want the Gods killed but to suffer.

Tang Shaoyang's eyes shone, he licked his lips when he felt the deep hatred from the dragon. He was not intimidated slightly by the Dragon's killing intent.

"You will do everything for that?" He asked Rumru with a grin, "I will do everything, I will let you have my bloodline as long as you agree to my request!" The old man nodded his head.

"Including sacrificing your body and your wife's body?" He eyed the beautiful fairy at the ice coffin and also the old man. When he finished his words, pressure like a giant mountain fell onto his shoulder.

Because of the pressure, the crystal chair broke into pieces and he fell on his knees. The table also crumbled into pieces, causing him to kneel to the old man. However, Tang Shaoyang refused to lower his head. Even though the pressure was too hard for him, he had his eyes looking into the Dragon.

Soon the pressure vanished as a new chair and a new table formed, "I am sorry, I lost my control. But can you tell me why you want my wife's body?"

The Dragon was asking about his wife's body, clearly, he was prepared to sacrifice his own body too.

Tang Shaoyang was ready to use [Spirit Integration] with Zaneos, but he was relieved that the old man could still think calmly. He was not at fault since the old man did not give him a chance to explain.

"That's my secret, I will not tell you until we sign the oath or something similar. You can include the oath that I can't defile your wife's body or something similar if you are afraid, of course. You have prepared something like this, right?" Tang Shaoyang calmly stood up and stood on the chair as nothing happened.

The old man furrowed his brows. He could tell that Tang Shaoyang did not trust him even after he told everything about the [Clairvoyance] and more.

"You human truly greedy creature!" The old man let out a dissatisfaction but he agreed to the proposal, "I have prepared the Divine Oath, an oath of soul and blood. If you violate the oath, you will not only lose your life but also your soul! There would be no resurrection skill that could resurrect once your soul disappears!"

Tang Shaoyang grinned at the old man's dissatisfaction, "Greediness is one factor that makes humans survive even until now. I have a grudge against them, so I don't plan to violate the oath!"

"True," The old man stood up and placed his hand on the crystal table. The table was glowing as intricate texts and symbols started to appear.

"Drop your blood anywhere on the table," Rumru instructed Tang Shaoyang. But the latter merely glanced at the glowing table and raised his head, "Before that, can I ask you a question?"

"Ask away," the Dragon nodded.

"Why don't you try [Resurrection] skill on your wife?" Tang Shaoyang asked. He believed resurrection was something easy for the Dragon.

"I told you before, you need to have a soul to be resurrected, but [Clairvoyance] consumed my wife's soul, so resurrection is not possible!" The Dragon explained.

"Alright, let's make the oath!" Tang Shaoyang nodded.