

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 359

It started from Origin, Kairu, and Wen. These three kept addressing him My Lord. After the three, Pride, the Demonic Ape King also called him with Lord.

Just like a chain reaction, Lu An also called him Lord Shaoyang, and soon Tarrriors followed Lu An. After Lu An, the people in the base call him Lord Shaoyang.

At first, he was having a hard time adjusting, but after a few days, he was used to it. Now his father-in-law also called him lord.

Tang Shaoyang glanced weirdly at the old man as he gestured to the old man to sit, "Hmm, of course. What do you want to talk about?"

Kang Jiayi maintained his flat expression as he sat at the appointed seat. He then looked toward Tang Shaoyang in the eyes, "I have a proposal for you, My Lord. Are you willing to listen to his old man's thoughts?"

Kang Jiayi's tone was formal and polite. It was kinda hard to believe that the stubborn old man would admit him as the leader after their initial conflict of interest.

"I am all ears," Tang Shaoyang nodded. He was curious about the old man's proposal. He was hoping that his father-in-law would come up with a proposal that would help him to develop the empire.

"We have Tarrriors to fend off against the zombie's invasion and protect the base from the external threat, Tarrriors," Kang Jiayi was direct with his words, "However, we don't have an official division to enforce the rule and internal security in our base. So I propose we make one for this. Since our base is still small, we can start from a small scale so we will have a great foundation for the future!"

Tang Shaoyang immediately got the idea of what his father-in-law was up to. The old man was proposing to form the law enforcement or before they would call the police.

It was not a bad proposal. Until now, Tarrrior concurrently held the two positions, the law enforcement but also the military force.

"But how are you going to recruit the people? We need strong people to fill the division?" To enforce the law, they needed someone strong. If it was before, law enforcement would be armed with guns.

However, this was a new era where normal people could avoid or even block the bullet. The weapon was not enough, they had to be strong too.

"I have thought about that, we have over a thousand people in the Militia Force. We can recruit the people from the Militia Force. While they are off duty, we will send them outside with Tarrrior to level up," Kang Jiayi had thought about his plan before he came to meet Tang Shaoyang.

He had determined to help to build the base, he was willing to fill what was lacking in his son-in-law. The old man had regarded the base as his new home. He wanted this place to be safe for his future grandchildren.

Kang Jiayi then explained to Tang Shaoyang the detailed explanation. Including the shift duty and how many people he needed to form the new division.

Since the base was not that big, he claimed that a hundred people would be enough for the start. Not only that, Kang Jiayi had drafted the contract for the new division.

The contract was worse than the Tarrion but better than the Militia Force's contract. Tang Shaoyang read the contract carefully.

"This is a good plan, so do you want to take this project, right?" He agreed to the plan and was about to trust the project to his father-in-law. Even though he still doubted his father-in-law, he was willing to give the old man a second chance.

"Yes, but I have one condition if you want me to lead this project," Kang Jiayi nodded his head as a solemn look plastered on his face.

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow. The condition the old man talked about made him doubt more about his father-in-law, "What's the condition?"

"Let me get talent and fight with the zombies too. Include me to clear the minigame as well!" Kang Jiayi was quick with his response.

Tang Shaoyang was caught off guard by the condition. It happened before, the old man asked him to get a talent too. However, his wife and Kang Xue did not agree.

The wife and the daughter did not want the old man to fight against the dangerous zombies and beasts. His son, Kang Zian said nothing about his father's craziness.

"I have convinced my wife, you don't need to worry about her... Ah, also, I want my wife and my daughter-in-law to get their talent too!" The old man went on with his condition, "If my guess is correct, attributes could also prolong our lives, I want them to have more attributes..."

Kang Jiayi did not finish his words, but his intention was clear. He wanted to prolong his wife's life too.

Tang Shaoyang was aware that the old man's conjecture was not groundless even though it had not been proven yet. Most likely, Vitality was the main factor to prolong life. Maybe a combination of Stamina, Vitality, and Strength was the key to prolong their lives.

"But they need to level up..." Tang Shaoyang had not finished his words as Kang Jiayi cut in, "Cooking, even though it does not level up as fast as hunting the zombies and monsters, we can level up through cooking."

Kang Jiayi was not idle in the last seven days. He had been doing some research and found out that they could level up by cooking. He made a conjecture that doing something of a certain profession would help them to level up.

"Making clothes, maybe it could help to level up, but I am not sure since no one could make clothes. Farming as well..." the old man explained his discovery to Tang Shaoyang.

At the same time, he was informing Tang Shaoyang that Talent was important, "If possible, we should let everyone get their talent..."

"Let's not talk about that. I am not going to open it to the public until we establish a firm order in my base," Tang Shaoyang rejected the idea.

"Then let me get my talent. As you said, I have to be strong to lead a bunch of strong people or they will not respect and regard me as their leader!" Kang Jiayi understood Tang Shaoyang's concern, so he did not press the issue.

"If your wife agrees..." He was hesitating to give the green light to the old man. Kang Xue was strongly against the idea of his father fighting outside. He was indeed too old, "We have to discuss this with your daughter first."

This was a family affair, he did not want to make the decision for Kang Xue.

"I am fine with that," Kang Jiayi nodded in return, "I am confident to convince her as well."

Tang Shaoyang nodded and looked back to the draft in his hand, "Project T.E.I.S? What TEIS stands for?" Only then he noticed Kang Jiayi named the proposal as Project T.E.I.S.

"Tang Empire Internal Security Division, in short TEIS," Kang Jiayi had prepared the name for the new division too. The old man came with full preparation.

In fact, it was Kang Zian's idea. Yes, his son supported his project and also his decision to fight against the zombies despite the risk. His son came up with the name, and he agreed to this after a sort of consideration.

"TEIS... TEIS... TEIS..." Tang Shaoyang muttered the name for a while. It was a bit awkward to spell, but he knew that he just needed time to get used to it, "Alright, not a bad name. Let's continue the discussion with your daughter."

A week later, the empire founded a new division, TEIS. A hundred people were recruited from the Militia Force to fill the empty division. Slowly but surely, the base developed in the right direction.

Tarriors resumed their activity, scavenging the food from the abandoned building, cleaning the zombies, looking for the survivors, and searching for the minigame.

Quickly, another two weeks passed and the base managed to gather more than five thousand survivors. New buildings appeared out of nowhere near the main base, the thin steel wall was fortified, and the defense tower was erected.

The survivors were well fed despite their fear of the ruler. The two days of slaughter were imprinted deep in people's minds. It became a reminder for them to not do something silly so they did not lose their lives.

Tang Shaoyang leaned back against the comfy couch. In this month, he had been doing administrative work. This was the most relaxing, boring, and enjoyable month since the Game started.

Relaxing because he had his people to help with his work and also delicious food made by his woman. The repetitive work this month was boring. It was enjoyable because he had eight women to have fun with. Morning, noon, or even night. Kitchen, meeting room, bathroom, or even rooftop.

If there was something he was dissatisfied with, his growth was stagnant. The zombies were low-level for him, he needed to kill thousands or maybe ten thousands of zombies to gain a level.

It was not worth it and it was better for his subordinate to hunt the zombies instead. If he joined the hunt, he would slow the growth of his people.

"What I need is to form a financial team to manage the treasury and the other expenses..." He muttered in a low voice.

He was about to order Origin to gather the survivors' data, looking for someone with financial experiences and work. But before he could say anything, he received a call.

[Zhao Zhong is calling you!]

Tang Shaoyang picked the call immediately, "What's up?" His tone was casual, but the other party paused for a moment before he heard the reply.

—We have guests from the neighborhood city, Lord Shaoyang. What should I do?"