

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 626

"I think we should figure out what happened to Master first before anything else. He looks fine, and there's no injury as well. But why is he still unconscious?" The Kirin glanced at her unconscious Master before turning toward the Angel of Death, hoping the latter knew something.

Now Kalliyian said it, Zara landed next to Tang Shaoyang and checked his body. She furrowed her brow, looking at his chest. She found out the cause why he fell unconscious.

"While you are taking care of Master, I will take him with me. I will stop the war and take over the Beast Coven." Kalliyian dragged Alton with her toward the battlefield.

Zara raised her head and looked toward The Kirin. "I don't know why, but I feel you are protecting him from me."

Kalliyian stopped for a moment and turned around. "You imagine things. There's no reason for me to protect him from you. If he killed Master, I would die too. You should know that. I just want to finish Master's unfinished business; that is taking over the Beast Coven."

Kalliyian brought Alton over to the battlefield and shouted. "Listen to me, Beast Coven. Your Chief is in my hand." Alton was floating next to her. "Surrender, or I will kill your Chief!"

The shout stopped the fight. Tang Shaoyang's spirit armies, knights, and the beastmen stayed still as the Beast Coven's force retreated to some distance. Along with the shout, everyone looked toward the voice.

The Beast Coven's force saw their leader was in the hand of The Kirin. While most of them did not know what Kirin looked like, the high-ranking member of the Beast Coven knew the figure next to their leader.

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It was darkness, utter darkness. He lost everything but the sense of pain. He recalled what happened to him. The last moment was Alton raising his sword against him. After that, he lost his vision, and here he was.

'Is this the void?' Tang Shaoyang remembered what the spirits told him about the realm after they died. It was nothing but darkness, and this was the void in his mind. 'Don't tell me I die? But I have [Seven Souls], I should revive if I die.'

'Does that mean I got the wrong skill?' While he was doing the monologue in his head, the ache in his chest lessened. It became more endurable than before. 'I thought I had to endure this pain for the rest of my stay here.'

For some reason, he quickly accepted his death. 'But wait, there's something wrong here. The System did not give me a choice if I want to be a spirit or not.' He remembered another useless thing his spirits told him. The system gave them a choice if they wanted to be a spirit or reincarnated with no memories. He did not have that choice as he was here all of a sudden.

'If I am a spirit, does that mean I have to wait to be summoned? Wait, now I am curious about my grade. Also, what about my class? Do I keep my class and also the bloodline?' As he was mulled over the useless things, he heard a voice in his head.

[You have successfully formed a Demon Heart!]

[You have evolved from High-Human to a new race (???)]

[You are the first to have three hearts, Human Heart, Dragon Heart, and Demon Heart! The System does not have data about your race!]

[You can name your new race, or else the system will choose a random name to archive about the new race!]

[Please name your race!]

Tang Shaoyang turned static for a moment as his vision returned. He did not know if he could say that his vision had returned since the only thing he could see was the texts in front of him. Everything else was still black. He re-read the text again and realized that he was not dead; he was still alive.

The moment Tang Shaoyang realized he was still alive, he was deeply relieved. Even though he quickly accepted the death, it did not mean he wanted to die. He re-read the text again and found out what happened to him. He did not know how, but he formed a Demon Heart and became the first living being with three hearts, Human Heart, Dragon Heart, and Demon Heart.

'Don't tell me it was because of my integration with Zaneos?' That was the only possibility that happened to him. 'Is this a good thing or a bad thing?' There were so many things in his head.

[Please name the new race, or else the System will choose a random name to archive the new race!]

The system seemed to be annoyed as he delayed the race naming. 'Chill, dude, let me think about it.' Tang Shaoyang thought about it seriously as he was the Ancestor of this new race. 'Human, Dragon, and Demon... HuDraMon?'

The name reminded him of his childhood, the time when he was in the orphanage. 'There's no way I will name the new race with that. I am not a Digimon that uses -mon at the end of my name.'

'Since I am the Ancestor of this new race, I want my name and empire to be remembered by the world or even the universe. Let's name it Tang instead. Yes, Tang. I want to name the new race with Tang!'

[The new race has been named, Tang!]

[Congratulations! You are the seventeenth players that have discovered the new race!]

[The System has rewarded you with a hefty reward for helping the system to find a new race!]

[You gained 200 levels!]

[You have evolved from High-Human to Tang!]

[You gained +300 Attribute Points per level!]

[You gained a new skill, [Demon Eyes]]

[You gained a new skill, [Demonification]]

[You gained a new skill, [Necromastery]]

[You gained a new skill, [Demonic Energy (Passive)]]

Tang Shaoyang heard a series of notifications in his head. He tried to check what he gained from evolution until a bright light invaded the darkness. He had gotten used to the darkness, the light was blinding to him.