

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 763

"Alright, you can take your time. It's not like we are getting separated or anything." Tang Shaoyang nodded and added in a solemn tone. "But remember this, Engin. As The Empire is getting stronger, The Dwarf will be benefited as well. However, if The Empire falls, you and your people are going down with The Empire as well."

It was not a threat to the dwarf as it was the fact. They would fall along with him if his Empire fell because of the oath they agreed on.

"That's the offer, but I want to speak about something else." Tang Shaoyang changed the topic. "Have you heard of the Miracle Crystal?" That was the main thing he wanted to discuss with Chief Engin. That thing would be the key for his Empire's development for sure.

"Miracle Crystal?" Chief Engin furrowed his thick brow. "I never heard something like that. What's Miracle Crystal, My Lord?"

"You don't know as well?" Tang Shaoyang was surprised as even a craftsman like the dwarf did not know about the Miracle Crystal. He then explained what Miracle Crystal was. "In another world, it is a long-distance communication tool. If possible, I want you to replicate the Miracle Crystal."

"Why would a long-distance communication tool called Miracle Crystal?" Chief Engin thought the crystal was something magical, more than a mere communication tool since it was called Miracle Crystal.

"I don't know." Tang Shaoyang shrugged. "It's not me who names that thing, but the guard of the Lionax Kingdom. How is it? Do you think you can make a similar communication tool?"

"If My Lord wants us to invent the communication tool. It will take us years to make a perfect communication tool." Chief Engin was confident with his people's skills. Since they could remake a dimensional gate related to space, the communication tool should not be hard. They did not try to make one because they were moving together as one. They did not need the long-distance communication tool.

"However, if we have this Miracle Crystal, it will shorten our time to research the communication tool. Give us three, no, two months, and then we can make a communication tool based on Miracle Crystal, My Lord" Chief Engin tapped his left chest to show how confident he was in making the communication tool.

"Then...." Tang Shaoyang did not finish his words and summoned Maldros. "I will send Maldros to deliver the Miracle Crystal. Make sure to notify your guard." After achieving his goal, Tang Shaoyang stood up from the chair and left Chief Engin's house.

Chief Engin did not idle as he immediately called the Elders even though he had something in his mind. By how his Lord communicated everything in detail, he believed everything that Lord Tang Shaoyang told him, and he came up with a decision to follow his Lord to the Earth. However, just like he said to Lord Tang Shaoyang, this was not something he could decide by himself.

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The following day, Moonsong and Virion returned to the Capital City. Yeah, it took them a day and a night to return since no army followed them. The Legion Commander and Vice-Legion Commander immediately headed toward the castle. By the time they entered the castle, the maids received them.

"The Emperor is waiting for Legion Commander Moonsong and Vice-Commander Virion in the throne hall." The maid relayed the message.

Chief Moon and the Elven King exchanged glances. Both were curious why Lord Tang Shaoyang summoned them back to the Capital even though they had not conquered the whole Warmir Kingdom. The two nodded toward the maid and headed toward the throne hall right after.

Thirty minutes later....

Moonsong and Virion came out of the throne hall with a frown on their foreheads. They realized why Lord Tang Shaoyang summoned them as it was related to their tribes' future. Not something they could decide on a whim as their Lord asked them if they wanted to move their home to Earth.

Lord Tang Shaoyang stated all the benefits would be given to them if they wanted to move to Earth. A territory, facility, and the benefits of moving.

"What do you think, Sir Moonsong?" Virion asked Chief Moon, someone who was more experienced than him. "I think we will move to Earth." The new Elven King voiced his thoughts. He could not refuse something, the reward for moving up; his family would be appointed as the first noble family for the Empire. If the Elven Kingdom moved up, they would attain Earl title, skipping Baron, Viscount, and Count. This was the fastest one to climb up in rank in the Empire.

Moonsong glanced at the young King. He understood well what Virion was thinking, but again, it was something hard to refuse either. What surprised him was that the Elven were willing to leave their holy land for a status. 'Things change so fast, huh?'

"I will discuss the issue with the Elders of my clan first," Moonsong replied while shaking his head. "I think we are comfortable where we are living right now and will be satisfied with the Viscount title."

"I see." Virion nodded his head. "Then I will be leaving first. I have to discuss everything with my clan's Elders—" The Elven King paused mid-way and let out a sigh. "I want to discuss this with my father, but I don't think he will help with my decision."

Moonsong looked at the young King and did not comment on his remark. He had spoken to Revalor a lot during the march toward the Warmir Kingdom, and he was also aware that Revalor would not say anything for the Elven Kingdom's decision for the future. Revalor trusted and left everything on his son.

"But still, I am going to convince the Elders to move." Virion said as they walked toward the entrance. "The Earth is just a few months into the game. There's a thing called a mini-game that is similar to a dungeon with a big reward. On top of that, the big game like the Survival Game. I am afraid I will miss that if The Elven stays in Lukan."

Hearing that, Moonsong paused his track as he realized something big behind the move. Just like Virion said, the Earth was like a treasure stove for him and his tribe. 'Maybe moving to Earth is not a bad choice.. I can see my daughter every day too.'