

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 770

The meeting with Zhang Mengyao did not last that long. After talking about all the important stuff, Zhang Mengyao rushed toward Tang Shaoyang's chair and kissed him. It started with an aggressive kiss, and she tore Tang Shaoyang's linen clothes. It was two months ago the last time they had made up, and she could no longer hold back when the man was in front of him.

They started it from the chair, causing the chair to creak from the impact. But the chair from the System was not something that could be broken easily from the weight and their movement. Tang Shaoyang lifted her onto the table from the chair and continued going crazy afterward.

Zhang Mengyao's moans filled the meeting room, and amidst that, she managed to say something to Origin. "P-please, lock the door, Origin."

Tang Shaoyang grinned when he heard that from Zhang Mengyao. He picked her up while she put her hands around Tang Shaoyang's neck. He pushed her body up and down while bringing her closer to the window.

"You have become quite naughty, huh?" Tang Shaoyang put her down. Zhang Mengyao was facing the window outside the room, and they could see the hallway from inside. "People might see us, but you are brave enough to make a move."

He brought the little Shaoyang to her private region, rubbing it against her private region. The move stimulated Zhang Mengyao even more. "T-there's n-no need to worry about that. W-we can see outside, but the people outside can't see inside." She turned her head and kissed him. "Let's continue, and we will be busy with the fighting tournament and the migration stuff starting tomorrow."

Tang Shaoyang pushed little Shaoyang into the private region once more. "Ahn~" Zhang Mengyao closed her eyes and moaned. 'Maybe I haven't been doing this for a long time, but it's much better than before.'

She put her hands onto the window as Tang Shaoyang rammed her from the back. From the window to the hallway to the window outside the building. Zhang Mengyao forgot how many times she reached the climax until she breathed roughly on the table, sprawled on all four while looking at the ceiling.

Tang Shaoyang stood up in front of the girl and wiped the sweat on his forehead. He was surprised that Zhang Mengyao could hold up for two hours. 'I think that's a perk of being an Epic Rank. Ah, I don't think so, Zara can't even last for an hour.'

He sat next to Zhang Mengyao and rubbed her flat belly. "We have been doing it without using condoms...." Even though Zhang Mengyao held a crucial position in his Empire, he expected her to be pregnant. Yes, all of a sudden, he wanted to have a kid of his own.

"I think it's better if I don't get pregnant, at least, not now. We are rapidly growing and expanding, so I don't think I can leave my post." Zhang Mengyao reached his hand and stroked her belly together. "But there might be a chance I will get pregnant this time. You fill me too much." Her hand reached her private region and touched the overflowing semen on it.

Tang Shaoyang turned toward the window, looking outside. "But I attained many capable people from my journey. I think we can rely on them to help us with that issue. But yes, we need to do something with the Ortis Continent before anything else before focusing on what we have here."

Resources, order, law, and a lot of things needed to be enforced and announced to the people in the Ortis Continent. They had to make sure the people in that continent were aware that they were under the rules of the Tang Empire instead of the old kingdom.

Zhang Mengyao came down from the table and stood next to Tang Shaoyang, still stark naked. "Don't worry about the Ortis Continent. Sister Li Shuang can take care of that issue. As long as you give her enough human resources, she can handle it."

Zhang Mengyao looked at his crotch and was surprised that it was still standing straight. Her hand reached the little Shaoyang as she squatted down. "What about the Fighting Tournament? I think we should focus on that first as it will start tomorrow."

Tang Shaoyang closed his eyes as he sensed her tongue. "What about it? What's the reward from the tournament? Do we need to go all out?" He thought about it for a moment. "If the rewards are not that important, we have to keep our ace a secret. What's the format?"

Zhang Mengyao stood up and held the little Shaoyang with her hands, directing it toward her private region once more as she sat on his lap. She moved slowly up and down. "We need to register fifteen fighters for the tournament, ahn~... The tournament format will start with a group stage, eleven groups. Seven groups will consist of seven factions, and four groups will consist of four factions."

Zhang Mengyao did not stop moving while explaining the tournament format. "The first place of each group will advance to the playoff stage with the elimination system while the second place of the group will have to fight again for the remaining five spots for the playoff." She moved slowly so she could speak properly as her breath hurried.

"As for the fighting format. We will send five fighters from the registered fighters for the fight, and we will fight the best of five matches. The first faction with three wins will win the match." Zhang Mengyao had her eyes closed, immersing in what she was doing as she continued explaining the fighting tournament.

"For the playoff match, the fighting system will be different. We will choose five fighters from the registered fighters, and it uses the last man standing format. We will send our fighters to fight one vs one, and the winner will stay in the arena until he or she is defeated. Also, we are restricted from killing the participants unless both sides agree with a death match."

"So, what do you think of other factions? How strong are they?" After asking that, Tang Shaoyang put his face on her breast.

"I don't know." Zhang Mengyao shook her head. "I try to use [Basic Detection] on them, but the system does not allow me to use the skill during the World Congress. From my understanding, they should be weaker than us. However, we have to be careful with the ten major factions."

"Then, do you have the names of the people who will represent us in the fighting tournament?" Tang Shaoyang parted from his favorite boobies and reclined on the chair, enjoying Zhang Mengyao's gentle movement.

"I do. You, me, Lu An, Wei Xi, Kang Xue, Yu Shun, Li Na, Liang Suyin, Qin Shoushan, Zhao Zhong, Yan Sheng, Tian Donghai, Kang Zian, Bai Yuan, and Pride." Zhang Mengyao had prepared the names, the best

of the best fighters they had now. Of course, there were more promising people, but she did not want to take the risk and chose the best one.\\\

All those names were familiar to him, the people who had been following him from the start. He was surprised that even Pride was included in the list. 'That Demonic should make great progress while I am away.'

"Let's put Yu Shun and Kang Xue out. We can't let others know about their abilities." Tang Shaoyang about it, and he felt like it was better to keep Kang Xue and Yu Shun hidden from the other factions. Kang Xue had the ability of miraculous healing, and Yu Shun could control and nurture the zombies. If the others knew about their abilities, the two would be the assassination targets if something big happened in the future.

"What about Kairu and Wen? Those two should make big progress too, right?" Tang Shaoyang remembered the Flaming Lion and the Jade Eagle from the Arkania Continent. Both were stronger than Pride when he was leaving the Earth to Lukan. He expected to grow stronger by now.

When those names were mentioned, Zhang Mengyao opened her eyes and let out a sigh. "I don't know. After you leave for another world, those two have been moving by themselves. They are attacking the abandoned territory and saving the survivors by themselves. However, for some reason, they return once we start the Survival Game. I think they only listen to you."

Tang Shaoyang rubbed his chin and nodded. "Put those two names into the list, and put Li Na out of the list as well. I don't want the others to know about Li Na's beasts as well. Give me one empty spot. I think I have someone in mind to fill that spot, but I need to add him to the faction first, or else he can't be registered as our fighter. What about the reward? You haven't told me anything about the reward?"

"The individual rewards are a hundred levels and a treasure chest for each individual for the first place. For the second place-" Tang Shaoyang cut her midway before she finished telling him the rewards. "I don't need to know the second or the third place reward. We only aim for the first. What about the faction's reward?"

Zhang Mengyao smiled when she heard that from Tang Shaoyang's mouth. It would turn out to be an arrogant claim if the others said it, but it was different when her man said it. She believed that they could easily win the tournament with her husband here.

"The faction reward is the one we should aim for.. We will get a +3 level for the smart base, and we can upgrade any base with this level. Two random facilities and one billion Game Coins!"