

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 941

Albertian Weingartner looked down at the rolling head on the ground. The man died while smiling, and he killed the man. The man was an actor for the show that shook the four human kingdoms and also a criminal with a death sentence. The man smiled even in his death because he got the chance to live like a king for a week. The deal between him and the criminal.

Albertian took a deep sigh before turning toward Zhang Mengyao. He waited for confirmation whether their plan worked or not. If the plan did not work, then he had to die. His wife was in the corner of the room, looking at Zhang Mengyao worriedly too.

Zhang Mengyao nodded, "The plan works," she frowned as she said that.

Albertian noticed the frown, and his heartbeat raced up. The frown meant Zhang Mengyao did not like something that happened after he killed the actor king. There was no happiness on his face as his body tensed up. The ordeal was not over yet, not until he came out of this chamber alive.

Of course, the frown had nothing to do with Albertian. The frown was because of the reward for clearing the second floor. One level 9 Treasure Chest and +2 levels. The lowest rank of the treasure chest and minimum levels. She felt the reward was not worth it with the time they invested in clearing the second floor. Even though they entered the dimensional tower for the resources, it still left a bitter taste with such a small reward.

"I got a level 9 Treasure Chest and 2 levels; what about you, Sister Mengyao?" Lu An asked.

Zhang Mengyao turned toward Lu An and paused for a moment. She processed what Lu An said before she came to a realization, "The reward is massive, and I think it's worth the time investment." She then looked at Marshal Alton, Vice Marshal Allan, and Legion Commander Moonson, "Do you also get the same reward? One level 9 Treasure Chest and 2 levels?"

"There's indeed an iron chest in my inventory," Marshal Alton nodded, "Is that the Treasure Chest you are talking about, Ma'am?" This was the first time for Alton to get a reward directly from the System, so he was still not accustomed to how everything worked.

Zhang Mengyao nodded, "Huhu, a hundred thousand of level 9 chests. We hit the jackpot for sure."

"Do you want me to get all the treasure chest from my subordinates, General Zhang?" Moonson thought Zhang Mengyao wanted to collect all the rewards for the Tang Empire. He did not know how the Treasure Chest worked and what was inside the chest. However, treasure meant wealth, and it would be a massive wealth for the Tang Empire; hence he asked if The Empire wanted to collect the reward from their subordinates.

"No. We don't take what is awarded to the individual, but all the rewards from mini-game or any other games belong to the empire," Alton, Allan, and Moonson exchanged glances. They clearly did not understand what games she talked about, and Zhang Mengyao noticed the confusion, "I will explain it later; we need to set up the portal. Do you have a secret room or something similar, Albertian?"

Zhang Mengyao did not know the exact time of how long they had been on the second floor. She lost track of time, but she was pretty sure it was almost a month. It was too long, so she needed to get back as soon as possible.

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Throne Hall

Tang Shaoyang was inside the room called the Throne Hall, and Li Shuang told him that this would be their meeting room from now on. He was at the entrance, observing the newly built throne hall. Even though he formed an Empire and proclaimed himself to be an Emperor, he never thought of making a throne hall like the ancient empire. However, Li Shuang made one for him.

The red carpet with a golden stripe on its edge stretched out from the entrance to the other side of the throne hall, where the throne was. The throne was on the top platform, and the Tang Empire's flag was behind the throne. The emblem flag was made by him, a dragon coiled around a sword and shield. He was kinda embarrassed looking at his own creation. He shook his head and stepped onto the red carpet, approaching the throne.

Tang Shaoyang glanced to the side, looking at the red pillars that decorated the room. He knew that the pillars were merely decorations for sure. The room would be fine without the pillar, but the pillars gave off a vibe that he was in the throne hall for sure. There were not many decorations because Li Shuang wanted his approval for the decoration, "I don't think the room needs to be decorated. A minimalist like this is not bad."

The Emperor arrived before the throne. He realized the throne was attached to the ground and coated in ruby?

"It's not ruby. I don't see my reflection on it," He did not know what coated the throne, but he was sure it was not ruby. He stroked the smooth surface. He had never touched a ruby in his life, but he was sure this was not a ruby. In his mind, touching ruby was similar to touching the glass, but it was not the smooth glass, more like smooth concrete to him.

"If they don't put a cushion, I never want to sit here," Tang Shaoyang muttered. Even though the throne looked fancy and cool, he did not want to torture himself by sitting on the hard surface for hours. He would rather bring the couch here than sit on it if the throne did not have a soft cushion.

Tang Shaoyang sat on the throne and leaned back. There was a comfy and soft cushion on the throne back too. He closed his eyes, and memories flashed in his mind, his journey and battle for him to reach this point. He even still remembered that he proclaimed himself as The Origin Emperor of the Tang Empire at the start of the game, right after he killed all the zombies in his district. At that time, he just screamed out of frustration and did not think seriously about establishing an empire for himself. He just wanted to be a free individual, free from being ordered around and a helpless chap that would not be able to do anything when his loved one was hurt.

Tang Shaoyang subconsciously let out a chuckle as he kept bringing up the Empire and ended up establishing a real empire, a nation with real territories, not just a small district. It was kinda funny to him that a street thug managed to form an Empire.

"If it was the past, I would be satisfied with all my achievements now. But this is not the point for me to be satisfied. There is a being that could still harm even my Empire or me," The Emperor muttered by himself. He was talking about Gods, and he admitted those Gods were still stronger than him. The fresh memories of being pressured and not being able to move just because of an aura was still fresh in his mind. The Clown God of the Arkania Continent.

"I need to find a teleportation gate to Arkania Continent," Tang Shaoyang reminded himself about the unfinished business in that place. Rumru the Black Dragon, one of the strongest spirits, was sealed in that place. He needed to go there to retrieve Rumru's spirit, "Ah, I also made an oath with The Goddess of Love? Who is her name again, Luna? Lunea? Lunae?"

Tang Shaoyang shook his head, "No, let's focus on what's ahead of me first," Then he noticed the sunlight entering the throne hall through the window. He looked toward the window, "I think I need to visit the Dimensional Tower by myself. It's been three days, but they haven't returned yet. Yep, let's focus on Dimensional Tower first."

He did not enter the dimensional tower after knowing that Zhang Mengyao had brought the major force. Even Alton, Revalor, and Moonsong were with her, the three Legendary Ranks. He felt like he was not needed there, and his absence would give them more benefits, more rewards for them. However, it had been three days since his return, and Zhang Mengyao had not returned yet. Based on the first floor's difficulty, he thought the second floor would be easy for them, but the fact that they had not returned after twenty-seven days made him worried.

Tang Shaoyang got up from the throne and walked toward the window. He opened the window and was about to fly out, but Origin stopped him.

[Please dress up before you go out, Master. You don't want to embarrass yourself by going out naked, Master!] The AI was screaming in his head.

The Emperor immediately looked down, then he realized that he had just covered his lower part with a blanket and was topless. He could feel the little Shaoyang was still dangling behind the blanket.

"Hmm, thanks for reminding me, Origin," He was genuinely grateful to his Smart AI. If not for its reminder, this moment would be a stain for him for the rest of his life. The Emperor of The Tang Empire went out naked. People would label him as a perverted emperor, though he was indeed perverted with how many women he had, it would be unpleasant for him.

Tang Shaoyang checked out his inventory for clothes, but he just emptied his inventory. A few scrolls, a bed, armors, and his weapons, nothing else.

"I will wait for Li Shuang to wake up before going to the dimensional tower," He muttered to himself as he did not want to wake her up this early after their fierce battle last night fierce battle. He returned to the throne and opened the window status.

Archaic Spirit: Avyn the Last Kankara'Xeo

"We haven't been able to have a chat after I return from the trial. Let's have a chat, Avyn. We will start with, what's your real rank, Avyn?"