

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 951

Chang Jie entered the room and was greeted with the grand interior. If he thought Tang Shaoyang was a gangster before, this changed his mind. The Emperor was not just any title, but the real status. The red carpet with gold stripes on the side stretched out to the throne. The man sat on the throne at the end of the room, gazing at him.

Chang Jie's eyes opened wide at the sight of Tang Shaoyang. The man had the same face and features, but the aura around the man was completely different from the one he met in the healer division room. The man on the throne was more dignified, but he did not know why it changed his perspective. The young man swallowed a mouthful of saliva as his heartbeat raced up. He had the courage to propose the meeting before, but he started to lose his confidence at this moment.

'You can do this, Chang Jie. It's too late to back down!' Chang Jie took a deep breath and walked toward Tang Shaoyang. As he approached the throne, his mind structured the words he wanted to say to Tang Shaoyang. He realized that he could not be casual in front of this man. Each of his words must be respectful and not offensive. Not only would he not be able to get what he wanted, but he might also lose his life if he said something wrong.

He stopped eight meters away from the throne and bowed his head, "Chang Jie greets Your Majesty," After struggling to come up with words, he realized that everything should be started with a respectful greeting.

"Hmm," Tang Shaoyang hummed in response, maintaining his poker face, "I have heard about you. Just get to the point; why do you want to meet me?"

Wan Yongzhen had told Kang Xue everything that happened on Shiye Island, how Captain Gan Shuo died. The man protected not just Wan Yongzhen, but specifically the young man in front of him too. Why did his soldier want to sacrifice himself for someone that was not part of the Tang Empire? He felt there must be something in this young man that made Captain Gan Shuo act that way.

Chang Jie opened his mouth, but no words came out. He quickly realized that The Emperor wanted him to be direct. The flatter and sweet words he had thought about were now useless. That would not work for the man on the throne.

"I have a request for you, Your Majesty. For this request, I am willing to do anything for you," He kept looking down on the red carpet.

"A request, huh?" Tang Shaoyang squinted his eyes, gazing at the bowing young man. Based on Chang Jie's tone and posture, he could roughly guess what the young man wanted from him. This was not the first time someone came to him like this, "Let's hear your request first."

Chang Jie felt immense pressure on his shoulders when he heard The Emperor's voice. He did not know why or how the words could put up such pressure on him. Without a second thought, he fell to his knees and placed his forehead on the carpet, "Please make me strong. Please train me to be as strong as you. I beg you, Your Majesty. I am willing to pay whatever the price is; please make me as strong as you."

Chang Jie closed his eyes as he poured what was in his heart. He said each of his words from the bottom of his heart. This was what he desired after what happened in the village. He wanted to have the power

to protect everyone. He did not want anyone to die again, whether from protecting him or dying to the vile zombies. The young man wanted to have power so the same incident would never recur.

"Hah..." Tang Shaoyang let out a sigh as what was in his mind came true. The young man asked for power from him.

Upon hearing the sigh, Chang Jie's body tensed up. It was a bad sign that The Emperor did not want to grant his request. He was flustered as the man on the throne was his only hope.

"Just so you know, I am not a God who can grant your wish as I want. I don't have that kind of power," Tang Shaoyang thought of taking the young man as another slave, but he thought about why did he need more slaves? He had enough capable subordinates and slaves under him; the young man in front of him was nothing compared to the others.

"But you know how to get strong; you are the strongest person in this place. Please help me, Your Majesty," Chang Jie raised his head as tears started to fall from his eyes. He was not being dramatic or trying to force Tang Shaoyang to agree out of pity. He was desperate.

"You already know how to get strong, don't you?" Tang Shaoyang was unfazed by the tears, "Kill the zombies or any monsters to raise your level. Isn't that how you become strong? Why do you need my help? I can't give you a shortcut; I am not that capable yet. What you ask is out of my capability."

"But you can assist me in getting stronger, Your Majesty. You can give me the best weapon, armor, and a clear path on what I should do to be strong. There might not be a shortcut, but your assistance will help me greatly," Chang Jie showed strong determination through his voice and gaze. Despite the tears, Tang Shaoyang could see the unwavering determination of the young man.

"I can do that, but why should I? Like I said, if I have the best weapon and armor, I will prioritize my people more than someone who I just met. What can I get from giving you the best weapon and armor? What can I get from helping? You have nothing to give me, but you demand the best from me."

Chang Jie was stunned after hearing the answer. He said he would do everything, but what was he capable of? He thought about it, The Emperor's people were more capable than him. There was nothing he could offer to the man on the throne, but he did not want to give up.

Clap!

Chang Jie put his right hand on the chest and looked up at the man on the throne, "My life! I will give you my life. I will dedicate my life to The Empire— No, I will dedicate my life to you, Your Majesty!"