

ARMIPOTENT Chapter 988

[You have completed the tenth floor mission!]

[Congratulations! You obtained Level 3 Treasure Chest and +20 level!]

[Your factions now have obtained access to the tenth floor!]

[Congratulations! You have avoided the Tower Break! Good luck with your exploration!]

The last part of the notification drew his ire, and he felt it was unnecessary to include good luck in the notification. Tang Shaoyang shook his head and raised his gaze. Bodies, weapons, and armor were strewn all over, and blood dyed the ground. The final mission for the tenth floor was simple but also hard at the same time. It was a war scenario where he had to choose a faction between humans and demons.

The System gave him two choices as soon as he arrived on the tenth floor, choosing between human and demon. The choice was obvious since he thought the demon would not welcome him even if he chose to side with them. In fact, he wanted to choose a demon so he could learn more about demons. His rational thought beat his curiosity as he chose the obvious choice, the human race.

After choosing the faction, he needed to choose a kingdom to side with. A list of ten kingdoms appeared, and he needed to choose one. The System did not give any further explanation about the kingdom, its strength, or even its economic condition. He chose the number one as he believed there was a reason why the kingdom was put on number one, and he did not regret his choice.

Tang Shaoyang did not know the other kingdom's condition, but the kingdom he was spawned at was prosperous. Not just that, despite the constant war against the demon, he could see the smile on the people. The kingdom was united as they had one common nemesis, the demon.

He recalled the second floor's story, and he thought it would be much simpler for the last mission. However, everything he thought of was wrong. The war between the kingdoms on the second floor was nothing compared to this one.

The kingdom had more than a billion troops. That was right; it was not a million but a billion. The worse thing was that the number of demons tripled the kingdom's armies. He brought a chosen thousand Warriors, including the elf and the beastmen. A thousand people added to a war that involved a billion armies hardly changed the outcome.

Fortunately, the system was sane enough with the mission. They did not have to win the war, but they just needed to contribute to the war. A hundred million contribution points were the goal. One contribution for killing one demon soldier, five contributions for killing Demon General, a thousand contributions for taking down a fortress, fifty thousand contributions for taking down a city, and so on. If he could kill the Demon King, then the mission was accomplished.

It was not that the thought of killing the demon king did not cross Tang Shaoyang's mind, but he erased all those thoughts after learning the demon king was on God Rank. That was right; the demon king was the God Rank. On top of that, the demon king always stayed in the deepest region of the demon's territory. He did not want to try his luck against the God Rank.

And so, Tang Shaoyang and his thousand Tarriors started as mercenaries. Slowly gaining a reputation, he did not pass a single day without fighting the demon. Even though he filled his days with fighting, it took him seventy-four days to finish the mission.

It was the longest time ever since he led the team from the third floor. Fortunately, they had learned the pattern of how the dimensional tower worked beforehand, so they swept the fourth floor up to the ninth floor within three months. They had a lot of time before the deadline for the tower break.

"I am eternally grateful for your help, Sir Tang,"

Tang Shaoyang turned toward the voice. A figure in silver armor that was covered in blood walked toward him. The figure took off the helmet, revealing a forty-year-old man under the helmet. The man looked exhausted, but his eyes were beaming with excitement as this was the third demon city they had taken down.

Tang Shaoyang nodded, "It's my job to kill the demon, Sir Deon."

General Deon Sturk, one of many commanders in the kingdom, obviously. Tang Shaoyang and his team worked under the man's command, and the group obtained the approval of the whole battalion through their endless fighting.

Tang Shaoyang walked away from Deon after that, heading toward his group. The first thing he always did each time the battle ended was to check on his people. While he had not encountered the demon that could trouble him so far, it was a different case for his subordinates. It could be said that most of the demons were on par with the Tarrior. So, he wanted to know the casualties right after the battle.

In the last two months, he had lost one hundred and eight Tarriors. Even with Kang Xue and her healer division, they could not bring back the dead. His focus had always been on the casualties after the battle. Through the Spirit Eyes, he found where Kang Xue was. He rushed toward her, ignoring General Deon, who came for him.

General Deon looked at Tang Shaoyang's back as his mouth twitched. He was obviously annoyed, but he just let out a sigh in the end, "Not like I can do something to that guy anyway." Taking down twelve fortresses and three demon cities was Tang Shaoyang's achievement. The mercenary leader became their vanguard, breaking the demon's information almost by himself. The best thing to do was to keep the man on his good side, and he was wise enough to not let his ego take over him.

Tang Shaoyang asked as soon as he arrived next to Zhang Mengyao, who had just healed a wounded knight, "How many?"

"Seven so far," Kang Xue replied in a low voice. She had seen so many dead people in the last two months. She no longer had a cheerful disposition. It was just too much, not just for the Tarrior but the people of this world too.

The Emperor massaged the space between his eyes upon hearing the Tarrior's casualties. Seven, the number was minimal, outrageously minimal if one had to compare with the kingdom's armies who lost hundreds if not thousand armies.