

## ARMIPOTENT Chapter 992

General Deon knew that it would trouble him later that he punched Prince Ophilio, but there was a reason behind his action. It was to gain Tang Shaoyang's trust even further and show that he had more authority in the Galend Kingdom. Also, he needed to get rid of Prince Ophilio to finish up the conversation peacefully. On top of that, he also secured Prince Ophilio's safety by bringing the prince out of Tang Shaoyang's sight. This way, if the conversation broke down and a fight broke out, Prince Ophilio was in a safe place.

Indeed, Tang Shaoyang's trust in General Deon increased after the punch. That increased General Deon's credibility about his authority. Punching a prince was for sure a capital crime, but since General Deon dared to punch the prince, meaning he had the means to avoid being punished for punching a member of the royal family.

The Knight Captain kept glancing between General Deon and Tang Shaoyang. He was curious about what happened, then he looked at the unconscious prince in his hand. Even though he was unclear about what happened, he could picture what happened in his head. Prince Ophilio must be doing something to anger Tang Shaoyang, and General Deon tried to mediate it.

The Knight Captain nodded toward General Deon before bringing the prince with him. He took the knights with him, too, leaving General Deon and Tang Shaoyang alone. He realized his duty now, protecting Prince Ophilio in case General Deon failed to clear the situation.

"The nuisance is gone. Let's continue our conversation," General Deon smiled, showing a row of shiny and sharp teeth of the tiger. He did not cancel his transformation as he was still wary of Tang Shaoyang. If the talk broke down, he did not need to transform anymore, "I think I have shown you enough for you to believe me, right, Sir Tang Shaoyang?"

"I guess so," Tang Shaoyang nodded as he took out another leather scroll. He drafted another contract, a contract that would tell him if he was labeled as a criminal or not by the Galend Kingdom. In case he decided to visit the tenth floor again in the future, "This will solve everything. It's not like I want to go to war against the Galend Kingdom."

General Deon got closer to Tang Shaoyang and reached out for the leather scroll. He read the contract thoroughly, as there was a lot of content on it. This contract was more meticulous than the beforehand contract. There was no hole in the contract. He let out a sigh of relief inwardly upon reading the contract.

"I also don't want to fight you, Sir Tang Shaoyang," General Deon shook his head as he pressed his bloody thumb on the contract. After signing the contract, he handed the scroll back to Tang Shaoyang, "While I can assure you the kingdom will not put you on the criminal list, I can't prevent all of Prince Ophilio's actions toward you. If you have the intention to return to this world, I advise you to be careful. Prince Ophilio is prideful, and he will for sure come for you if you return to the Galend Kingdom."

"One person hunts me down is much better than having a whole kingdom hunt my people and me," Tang Shaoyang stored the contract in the inventory.

"It's regrettable that we have to part ways like this. I wish to hold a farewell party for you and your people, but I don't think this is the right time for that."

"I have to refuse that even with no incident with the prince. I can't delay my return just for a party. Farewell, General Deon." That were Tang Shaoyang's last words before his body disappeared.

General Deon let out a long sigh after Tang Shaoyang disappeared, "Oh my.... I thought I had to fight him,"

He could fight Tang Shaoyang, buying time until the reinforcement arrived, "But is that enough? I don't think so. Sir Tang Shaoyang has to summon ability, and his summons is also ridiculously strong too. Even if we can kill him, we may sacrifice our armies." He mumbled by himself. It was just stupid to sacrifice the armies to take down their own ally.

"Prince Ophilio oh Prince Ophilio.... You just give more work as usual."

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[Congratulations! Sky Level Tower's tower break has been canceled!]

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The notification rang three times in everyone's head. That was the indication that a faction had cleared the tenth floor of the dimensional tower. The major factions certainly knew who cleared the tenth floor, so they gathered around the tower's entrance.

Zhang Mengyao, Marshal Alton, Wei Xi, Kang Xue, and the Warriors returned, greeted by cheers from their people. However, Zhang Mengyao and Kang Xue were not in the mood to respond to the cheers. Both of them looked pensive because Tang Shaoyang was not with them.

Both had stayed in the Galend Kingdom for over two months, so they knew how strong the kingdom was. They were afraid he would get hurt despite knowing how strong he was. Worries haunted them until they saw the man himself fine and unscathed.

Marshal Alton read the mood and told them to disperse, leaving not many people on the square, "Your Majesty should be fine. I don't think those people there can hurt him at all. Even if Your Majesty is in danger, I think he can just instantly return." The old man tried to ease the ladies' concern while they were waiting.

A few minutes passed, and Marshal Alton and Wei Xi exchanged looks. The tapping boot resounded as Zhang Mengyao started to get impatient. Then a figure appeared in the middle of the square. A noticeable sigh of relief could be heard from the girls. The figure was Tang Shaoyang, standing straight with no injuries.

They approached the emperor, "Welcome back, Your Majesty," Marshal Alton greeted the figure, followed by the others.

Tang Shaoyang, unaware of his late arrival, made the girls worried. He had a smile as if he had achieved something good, "I think I salvage the situation with the Galend Kingdom without needing to listen to that stupid prince."

"I don't care about the Galend Kingdom. I am just glad that you are fine," Zhang Mengyao hugged the man lightly, "It will take a lot of preparation if we want to get something out of the tenth floor. It will be a long project." She added her thoughts about the tenth floor, to which Tang Shaoyang agreed. The next time they return, they should not just bring armies but also people that can handle diplomacy with the kingdom. The next time they returned to the tenth floor, it would not be just a war.

"I guess that's true. We need to arrange more things for the low-level floors first before thinking of the tenth floor. Most importantly, we need to find out about the eleventh floor too," Tang Shaoyang nodded, "Before that, I think the Warriors need a little break before we go expedition for the eleventh floor."

Zhang Mengyao remembered something that he told her a month ago after a battle against the demon, "And I do recall that you have something to tell us once we return, no?"

She remembered it because he had made a big deal about it, so she thought it was something important.

"We indeed need to have a talk. Not just us, but with the other girls too," Then Tang Shaoyang turned toward Wei Xi, " You want to talk about Yu Shun too, right? Let's go back for now."