

## Martial 3051

### Chapter 3051, Cultivating Madly

In just half a day, Yang Kai had put more than a thousand Dragon Blood Flowers into his Space Ring after visiting almost all of that Spirit Island.

Despite Fu Ling's stare, Li Jiao still picked a few flowers. Both excited and afraid, he could feel his hands trembling uncontrollably as this was the first time he had engaged in this kind of theft.

Suddenly, Yang Kai looked in a particular direction as he was attracted by two Dragon Blood Flowers over there.

The two Dragon Blood Flowers were distinctly different from those he had picked earlier. Both of them were translucent with a vivid blood colour. Their Dragon Aura was pure, and the red mist above them looked like it would form into a Flood Dragon at any moment, which was remarkable.

"Are those Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers?" Yang Kai narrowed his eyes. Although he had never seen Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers before, he recognized them the moment he saw those two flowers.

"Brother-in-law, these two flowers..." Fu Ling was flustered.

Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers were extremely rare even on Dragon Island, so only the Elders had the right to consume them. These two Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers were already reserved for the Great Elder and Second Elder, and they would be sent to them in two months after they were harvested. Now that Yang Kai had his eye on them, there was no way they could be saved.

Despite that, Fu Ling still attempted to dissuade Yang Kai from doing it.

"Stand aside!" Yang Kai pushed her away and approached the two Dragon Blood Flowers, his eyes beaming with greed. After picking them, he realized that the Red Phantom Dragon on those flowers faintly growled at him.

Knowing that her life was over, Fu Ling sighed. After this matter was exposed, she would certainly be thrown into the Dragon Grave.

One hour later, all the mature Dragon Blood Flowers on this Spirit Island had been swept up by Yang Kai.

"Just stay on this Spirit Island. I'll summon you when I need your help. Make sure not to let anyone find out what happened." Before leaving the Spirit Island, Yang Kai gave Fu Ling an order.

"Yes," Fu Ling replied lethargically while cursing Yang Kai in her heart. [He has created such a mess and now wants me to clean it up for him, how can he be so heartless?]

Yang Kai nodded and flew off with Li Jiao.

Although Li Jiao was weak, his foundation hadn't been damaged because Yang Kai had saved him in time. He just needed some time to recuperate and his cultivation wouldn't be at risk of regressing.

Along the way, Li Jiao appeared to be hesitant.

"San Niang is fine." Knowing what he wanted to ask, Yang Kai decided to tell him directly.

Li Jiao's gaze appeared conflicted when he heard this. A moment later, he replied, "Brother Yang, many thanks for taking care of her."

Yang Kai nodded, "San Niang is a kind-hearted woman. Moreover, the incident in the past wasn't her fault."

Li Jiao uttered, "I know it's not her fault, but..." He sighed and shook his head. Although Lu San Niang was innocent regarding the incident in the past, no man could easily get over it if they were in Li Jiao's shoes.

Yang Kai understood his feelings, so he only briefly mentioned it and stopped talking about it. After giving it a thought, he said, "You're a Dragonborn, so you'll certainly attract a lot of attention. If the other Dragon Clan members find you, that might put you in a dangerous situation. You should hide in a safe place for now."

Li Jiao asked doubtfully, "Where?"

Stopping in his tracks, Yang Kai suddenly turned around and pushed his palm forward as he shouted, "Don't resist!"

Shocked, Li Jiao instinctively wanted to resist, but he relaxed after hearing what Yang Kai said, for he believed that Yang Kai wouldn't harm him. A sense of dizziness came over him, and he soon found himself entering a strange world.

After returning to Fu Chi's Spirit Island, Yang Kai found Lu San Niang and her daughter, then he put them in the Sealed World Bead without explanation so that they could meet up with Li Jiao. Afterwards, he flew to the centre of the sea.

Just like how he had done it previously, he plunged into the waters and summoned the Sealed World Bead before entering the Small Sealed World. With the wedding only twenty days away, he wouldn't want to waste even one breath.

After checking his stock of spirit herbs, Yang Kai took out all those necessary to make Dragon Blood Pills and placed them at his side.

He had many spirit flowers with him, so it wouldn't be a problem for him to make Dragon Blood Pills. With over a thousand Dragon Blood Flowers, he could make a thousand batches of Dragon Blood Pills if he wanted to.

Nevertheless, he didn't have enough adjuvant spirit medicines now, which would be finished after using the furnace roughly twenty times. Hence, he had to come up with a plan first.

Of the one thousand Dragon Blood Flowers, there were only one to two hundred Mid-Rank flowers, twenty to thirty High-Rank flowers, and only two Peak-Rank flowers.

To maximize the medicinal efficacies, he decided to directly use High-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers to make Dragon Blood Pills. After readying the pill furnace, he monitored the heat, drew the Spirit Array and dropped in the spirit medicines.

One hour later, the first batch of Dragon Blood Pills was ready.

The result was alright as there were four Dragon Blood Pills. However, the quality of these pills had improved significantly compared to those made previously. After all, these pills were made from a High-Rank Dragon Blood Flower, so they were naturally much better.

Yang Kai's expression was as calm as a still lake. After restoring his energy, he started refining the second batch of pills, then the third batch, the fourth batch, and so on.

With more experience as he made more pills, Yang Kai was able to continuously improve the quality of Dragon Blood Pills.

When he was done with the tenth batch, he realized that there were five pills, which was one pill more than the previous batches. That was a wonderful improvement, as one extra pill gave him a greater sense of security, so he was happy with the result.

However, getting five Dragon Blood Pills per batch seemed to be the limit. After more than twenty batches, the number of pills he got still remained the same. At the same time, the quality of Dragon Blood Pills seemed to have reached its peak as well. Still, the medicinal efficacies that came with these pills were significantly greater than those he had made initially.

After emptying his mind, he sat down with his legs crossed and started cultivating to restore his energy.

One day later, he opened his eyes and started making pills again.

He only had two sets of ingredients for making Dragon Blood Pills left, so naturally, they were reserved for the two Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers. At that moment, he was looking forward to the results of the next two batches of pills.

With the whole process ingrained in his mind after he had made more than twenty batches of Dragon Blood Pills, Yang Kai could even close his eyes and know what to do without making any mistakes.

When the first batch was ready, Yang Kai was excited to find out the result. After he got the pills out of the furnace and took a look, he was over the moon.

He was lucky because he had obtained six pills from using a Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flower in this batch. Two of the pills even had Pill Veins on them. The veins were intricate and abstruse, like a Human's meridians.

The value of pills with Pill Veins was considerably greater than those without, which was also a test for the mastery of an Alchemy Grandmaster's skills. Although some Alchemists were highly proficient in Alchemy, they could never make pills with Pill Veins throughout their lives because they only repeated what they were taught when practising Alchemy without their own methods and insights. In other words, there was no spirituality in the way they practised Alchemy. Everything was done rigidly.

Naturally, Yang Kai was different from those Alchemists. After composing himself once more, he readied the furnace for making the final batch of Spirit Pills.

This time, everything went much smoother than the previous time. After the pills were ready, Yang Kai didn't even need to inspect them to know that the result was better than the previous one.

As expected, of the six pills, three of them had Pill Veins. It was then that Yang Kai stopped making pills.

Including the Dragon Blood Pills he had made before, he had made twenty-five batches of pills in total, all of which were successful. Even the Wondrous Pill Great Emperor would praise him upon seeing his result.

Now, he had about a hundred Dragon Blood Pills. The pills from recent batches were greater than those he had made initially in terms of quality. Five of them even had Pill Veins on them.

After admiring his own masterpieces for a while, he had to start his cultivation plan.

With a roar, Yang Kai's body swelled up and transformed into a 50-metre tall Half-Dragon.

After dropping a Dragon Blood Pill into his mouth, he started circulating his Dragon Transformation Secret Art as his Dragon Aura spread across the surrounding space.

Just as Yang Kai was taking those pills as though they were candies in order to cultivate, there was a woman in misery on a Spirit Island in Dragon Palace.

This Spirit Island was different from the other islands. A radius of a few thousand kilometres around the island was biting cold. The entire island seemed to have been frozen over and there was also a thick layer of ice on the sea surface around it.

Obviously, this was an ice island.

Everything seemed to have been frozen over on the island. There had never been a beautiful spring day on this island, nor were there any green trees. Besides the thick World Energy in the air, a depressing aura permeated the place, making the entire place extremely dull.

Even the Dragon Clan members couldn't go near this island as they pleased because this was the territory of the Dragon Clan's Second Elder, Fu Zhun.

Be it the Fu Clan or Zhu Clan of the Dragon Clan, they were respectful of the Second Elder, and after what happened more than ten years ago, their respect turned into fear.

That was because the Second Elder had personally thrown a Dragon, who was the closest to her, into the Dragon Grave more than ten years ago.

Their relationship was akin to that of a mother and a daughter, but despite that, the Second Elder was still stone-hearted when carrying out the punishment. At that time, all the Dragon Clan members realized how merciless the Second Elder was.

At this moment, Zhu Qing was confined to this ice island. In the centre of the island was an ice sheet that had been frozen for more than ten thousand years, on which Zhu Qing was seated with her legs crossed. Her cultivation had been suppressed, and her Dragon Vein had been sealed, so she was practically powerless right now. Nevertheless, her innate physique was still pretty strong.

However, on this eternally frozen ice sheet, she couldn't help sneezing from time to time. Her face was pale, and even the breath she let out became a fog in an instant.

Even knowing that this was the Second Elder's punishment for her though, Zhu Qing wasn't resentful and she just endured it in silence. Recalling her memories with Yang Kai, she felt heartbroken, as they might never meet again. Given the situation she was in, she would be too embarrassed to see him again even if there was such a chance.

She had prepared herself psychologically before coming back to Dragon Island, as she knew that her fellow clansmen would certainly object to her being married to Yang Kai.

However, she was a proud member of the Dragon Clan, so she had to return. If she insisted on staying by Yang Kai's side, she would bring trouble to him. Hoping to persuade the Second Elder, she decided to give it a try and returned to Dragon Island.

### **Chapter 3052, Setting Out**

However, what awaited Zhu Qing was the tempest she had never expected. Not long after her cultivation had been sealed and her Dragon Vein suppressed, she was engaged to Fu Chi, and her wedding was scheduled to be next month. Everything happened too suddenly.

She would rather perish in the Dragon Grave on her own than marry another Dragon Clan member. There were only a small number of Dragons, so she knew what Fu Chi was like. In the past, he already had his eye on her and repeatedly asked the Elders to get her engaged to him. He even harassed her from time to time.

Zhu Qing had always ignored him, but she didn't expect that he would succeed in getting her one day. She had already made up her mind. If there came a time when she was left with no choice, she would fight with them even if she had to lose her life.

Just then, footsteps could be heard approaching her. Zhu Qing raised her gaze and saw a beautiful woman in a white imperial dress.

The woman looked like she was in her late twenties. Her figure was curvy, and her face was strikingly beautiful. Her silver hair, which looked like snow-white silk, was tied into a bun. However, there seemed to be a layer of eternally frozen ice on her alluring face. By just looking at her face, one would feel cold and terrified in their heart.

"Second Elder." Although Zhu Qing hated her for her despotic behaviour, she still had to be polite to her.

Fu Zhun asked impassively, "Have you changed your mind?"

With a calm expression, Zhu Qing replied, "You already know my decision, so what's the point of you asking this question?"

Fu Zhun uttered, "That's fine. The wedding will be held in a few days regardless. You have plenty of time to think about it. After you change your mind, the Great Elder and I will set you free."

With a frown, Zhu Qing asked, "Forcefully squeezed melons are not sweet. Why insist on forcing me when you know I am unwilling?"

Fu Zhun replied, "Sustaining the bloodline is the most important thing for the Dragon Clan, so your opinion doesn't really matter. Moreover, how could you even consider being with a Human? You're a disgrace to the Dragon Clan!"

Zhu Qing refuted, "That is my personal choice, what does it have to do with the Dragon Clan?"

Fu Zhun's expression turned even colder, "Since the blood that flows in your veins belongs to the Dragon Clan, every decision you make affects our reputation. That's why I won't allow you to be reckless."

Zhu Qing cried, "In your eyes, is there nothing more important than sustaining the bloodline for the Dragon Clan?"

Fu Zhun flung her sleeve, "There are only a small number of Dragon Clan members, and the ratio of men to women is imbalanced. If everyone is as disobedient as you are, our clan will go extinct one day. As a Dragon Clan member, you have to think about our future."

Zhu Qing laughed in self-mockery, "I didn't expect that the responsibility of sustaining the Dragon Clan's bloodline lay on my shoulders. I'm flattered."

"I know you're resentful of me, but that doesn't matter. I don't mind being cursed by you as long as you can give birth to a Dragon baby." Fu Zhun stared at her, "Don't even think about doing anything silly. Before Fu Chi and your child is born, I won't let you have any chance to kill yourself. I will speak no further. Think about it. Rather than spending the rest of your life in misery, you should quickly change your mind."

Upon finishing her words, Fu Zhun turned around to leave.

Zhu Qing's body trembled as she said through gritted teeth, "Second Elder, don't you regret what you did ten years ago? She's still suffering in the Dragon Grave. It's not too late to release her now. However, it'll be too late for you to regret it after she passes away."

The Second Elder stopped in her tracks and replied without turning around, "No one can leave the Dragon Grave after they enter it. She only has herself to blame."

After the Second Elder was out of sight, Zhu Qing put on a bitter smile. It was then she realized the Second Elder was truly stone-hearted, as she wasn't affected one bit at the mention of the incident more than ten years ago. Now, Zhu Qing understood that she could never persuade the Second Elder.

A few metres away, a burly man came over with a fawning smile. After cupping his hands together, he greeted, "Greetings, Second Elder."

Fu Zhun stared at him with a frown, "Why are you here?"

Cautiously, Fu Chi replied, "I'm here to visit Qing'er. You've just met her. What did she say?"

Fu Zhun uttered, "Regardless of what she's said, she'll be yours in a few more days."

With a grin, Fu Chi asked, "You're right, Second Elder. Can I go in to see her? She might change her mind if I could just talk to her."

"She's in a bad mood now, so things will only get worse if you meet her now." Fu Zhun moved past him and went on to speak, "Rather than trying to persuade her, you should get prepared yourself."

"Understood." Fu Chi replied respectfully.

He didn't dare to insist on his request after he was rejected by the Second Elder. He just wanted to visit Zhu Qing on this day and find out whether her attitude had changed. After hearing what the Second Elder said, he knew that Zhu Qing remained the same.

Upon that realization, he was exasperated. [I'm a Dragon, a genuine Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon, I'm superior to any Human in every way; however, not only has Zhu Qing rejected the Elders' demand for her to get married to me, but she's still longing for that Human! His name was Yang Kai, right?]

Fu Chi remembered Yang Kai's name and was ready to find fault with him when the time was right. He hated the fact that Yang Kai had taken Zhu Qing's innocence away. Unlike Fu Ling, Zhu Qing had a stainless reputation on Dragon Island, which was why he coveted her so.

He had pursued her before, but he had never managed to gain her favour. Unexpectedly, she left the island some time ago and got together with a Human. That fact made Fu Chi resentful.

However, it didn't matter anymore, as the wedding would be held in a few more days. By then, Zhu Qing would become his woman. Furthermore, the Second Elder had announced that she wouldn't release Zhu Qing's seal before Zhu Qing gave birth to a child.

Although Zhu Qing was now a Ninth-Order Dragon, Fu Chi didn't need to fear her with her strength sealed. After the wedding, he could do whatever he wanted to her. Even though he had many playthings on this island, they were not comparable to Zhu Qing.

Hence, he looked forward to the wedding. After dawdling on the ice island for a while, he flew back to his Spirit Island. To ensure that his wedding would be held on time, he had to make sure that the palace would be built before the deadline.

.....

Inside the Small Sealed World, Yang Kai opened his eyes, upon which a glint flashed across his gaze as his Dragon Pressure permeated.

He had consumed more than a hundred Dragon Blood Pills and even consumed all the remaining Mid-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers. Now, only Low-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers were left in his Space Ring.

After he did some calculations, he realized that the time had come. Then, he stopped circulating his Dragon Transformation Secret Art and turned back into his Human form. Upon checking the Small Sealed World with his Divine Sense, he located Li Jiao and Lu San Niang.

Both of them seemed to have dissolved their old grudges as they were now chatting with each other. Appearing to be timid, Lu Yu Qin was hiding somewhere and watching them from afar.

Li Jiao and Lu San Niang were shocked when Yang Kai appeared all of a sudden, and their expressions instantly turned awkward. After all, they were caught flirting with one another, which was quite embarrassing for them. At that moment, Lu San Niang was blushing.

Trying to shift the focus, Li Jiao asked, "Brother Yang, where is this?"

He, Lu San Niang, and her daughter had been staying here for some time, and upon realizing that this was a Small World, Li Jiao was astounded.

It was then he understood how he could escape the Demon Qi's invasion when he was in the Revolving World. At that time, Yang Kai had repeatedly knocked him out, and every time he did that, it was when the World Principles changed.

Now, Li Jiao understood he must have been thrown into this Small World by Yang Kai at that time, which was why he could evade the Demon Qi's invasion. Apparently, Yang Kai didn't trust him enough in the past, which was why he kept knocking him out. Now, however, he must have gained Yang Kai's confidence.

Without answering his question, Yang Kai spoke, "I have to teach Fu Chi a lesson."

Li Jiao was startled for a moment before he said through gritted teeth, "I'll assist you in any way I can."

Previously, he didn't know who Fu Chi was; however, through his contact with Lu San Niang recently, he had learned that Fu Chi was the culprit who had harmed her in the past, so Li Jiao now hated him greatly. Now that Yang Kai mentioned it, Li Jiao couldn't hold back his anger anymore. He needed to get his revenge because Fu Chi had snatched his wife from him.

Fu Chi was an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon, so Li Jiao was indeed no match for him. He would be rendered powerless if Fu Chi used bloodline suppression on him. Nevertheless, with Yang Kai's help, things would be different. He didn't expect to defeat Fu Chi. He just hoped that he could at least bite off a piece of Fu Chi's flesh to vent his anger.

Lu San Niang's expression changed drastically when she heard that, so she shouted, "No!"

With a gentle expression, Li Jiao looked at her and put on a smile, "Wait for me. I'll take revenge for you."

"You can't go!" The colour drained from Lu San Niang's alluring face as she grabbed Li Jiao's arm. She was determined not to let him go.

Li Jiao didn't have the heart to make a move on her, so he turned to look at Yang Kai. Understanding his hint, Yang Kai stretched out his hand and landed a finger on Lu San Niang, upon which she turned limp and collapsed to the ground.

"Mother!" Lu Yu Qin yelled as she ran over and supported Lu San Niang's weight.

"Don't worry. She's fine." Li Jiao patted her head and spoke after a sigh, "Take care of your mother. It'll be all good if I can come back, but if I can't..." He paused for a long time, "Tell your mother to bring you back to Dream Gate."

"Uncle Li..." Realizing something, Lu Yu Qin gazed at Li Jiao with bloodshot eyes.



Although she didn't know what his relationship with her mother was, she had been observing their interaction for the past few days. She had never seen her mother so happy before, so she knew that Li Jiao must be an important person in her mother's heart. Hence, she was on the brink of tearing up when she had to part with him.

With a faint smile, Li Jiao uttered, "If we meet again, next time, you must call me father."

In his current situation, considering what he was about to attempt, Li Jiao wasn't even certain he would live to see tomorrow's sunrise, allowing him to finally at this moment untie the knot in his heart and completely feel relieved. Instantly, he felt more energetic as all his troubles seemed to melt away.

In the blink of an eye, Li Jiao and Yang Kai disappeared from sight, leaving Lu Yu Qin rooted to the spot with only one thought in her mind, [I have a father now?]

Dazed, she sat on the ground with her mother in her embrace. A long time later, she became torn between tears and laughter, "Mom, I have a father now. Wake up. I have a father now!"

Anyone would have laughed at her if they heard that, for all people in this world had a father of some kind; however, having a father had been this little girl's greatest wish for more than ten years.

Chapter 3053, Four Dragons Flying Together

It was hustling and bustling on a particular Spirit Island.

The grand palace had been constructed. Although they were only given a month, these 500 people still managed to build the palace before the deadline with incredible perseverance and resolve.

Countless rare materials had been used to build this palace, with the entire complex painted gold while the columns were carved with intricate patterns. Both Li Jiao and Yang Kai had never seen a palace of such a scale before.

At that moment, Wu Chen was still directing those people to decorate every corner of the palace. This was the last day of their deadline, and Fu Chi's wedding would be the next day, so none of them dared to be careless.

Hundreds of people kept going in and out to place countless ornaments in the palace, making the spacious interior look grand and colourful.

"Brother Yang, we haven't met for some time." Seeing Yang Kai, Wu Chen greeted him with a smile.

He didn't ask Yang Kai where the latter had been; after all, they were not close to each other. It was taboo to pry information from the other person when they were not close friends. Nevertheless, he was puzzled by Li Jiao's appearance and wondered why a Dragonborn would come here.

If he wasn't mistaken, this Dragonborn had been taken away to nurture Dragon Blood Flowers.

“The wedding will be tomorrow, right?” Yang Kai asked dispassionately.

Wu Chen’s expression turned solemn as he nodded, “You’re right. It’ll be tomorrow. Fortunately, we’re able to meet the deadline. Otherwise, all of us would lose our lives.”

“It’s thanks to your hard work, Brother Wu.” Yang Kai nodded.

Wu Chen replied with a smile, “There’s no choice because this is the Dragon Clan’s order. I don’t want to die either. By the way, since you’re here, please don’t leave again.”

Yang Kai looked at him doubtfully.

Wu Chen explained, “A Dragon Clan member’s wedding is an important event. Certainly, they want to make it big. However, as you know, there are only a small number of Dragons, so they’ve allowed us to stay and watch the wedding on the side.”

A glint flashed across Yang Kai’s as he nodded, “That’s exactly my intention.”

He had been thinking how he could stay in this place. If the Dragon Clan chased them out at this point, he would have no choice but to hide somewhere and wait until the following day. Unexpectedly, the Dragon Clan had allowed hundreds of people to watch the wedding, which saved him some trouble.

With the Dragon Clan’s permission, he could just wait there until he saw Zhu Qing.

“I guess there will be a good show tomorrow.” Wu Chen said with a smile.

“You’re right.” Yang Kai nodded his head. Suddenly, he frowned and turned to look at Wu Chen before he spoke in surprise, “Brother Wu, did you make a breakthrough?”

[Wu Chen was just a Second-Order Emperor some time ago, but now, he’s in the Third-Order Emperor Realm.] Yang Kai didn’t pay attention to it earlier, so he was shocked when that realization dawned on him.

It was extremely difficult to reach the Third-Order Emperor Realm from the Second-Order. It was basically ten times more difficult to achieve that than to make a breakthrough from Dao Source Realm to Emperor Realm. That was why Yang Kai wondered how Wu Chen managed to do that.

Wu Chen explained with a bitter smile, “Brother Yang, you have no idea what I have gone through in the past month. I had been on the edge of death several times, and I only managed to achieve a breakthrough by chance. If I had made any mistake, I would have left for the other world. I’ve been lucky, but our other brothers... Let’s not talk about it.” He sighed.

Apparently still reeling from the trauma, Wu Chen kept shaking his head.

Yang Kai was startled for a moment before he used his Divine Sense to scan the surroundings. A moment later, his expression changed slightly because he realized that only about 300 people were left.

There were 500 of them when Fu Qi brought them to this place one month ago. However, that number had dropped by more than 40% now. The palace had been fully constructed, so there was no need for them to go out to get more materials. In other words, of those who came here had died.

[How is it so dangerous to build a palace?] Yang Kai knew that they might lose their lives when mining Ice Spirit Snow Jades and some time ago, Lu San Niang had told him that some people had been frozen to death, but wasn't it impossible for so many people to be frozen to death as well?

Following that, he noticed something strange.

Only a small number of cultivators around them were in the Emperor Realm, and none of them were in the Third-Order Emperor Realm. However, these people, regardless of their age, gender, and cultivation, seemed to be terrified of Wu Chen as they didn't have the guts to go near him.

[What happened in the past month that made Wu Chen become such an authoritative figure in their hearts?]

"Brother Yang, do you want to take a rest now? Just come back to watch the show tomorrow." Wu Chen patted his chest, "You can rest assured because I'm on top of everything here. I'll make sure to get everything ready by then."

Yang Kai nodded, "Alright."

He didn't want to handle any matter related to the palace. With his heart burning with fury, he would rather destroy the palace, so he couldn't lend a hand. Therefore, he decided to find a place to take a rest with Li Jiao.

"Wu Chen is not as simple as he appears to be..." Li Jiao uttered with a frown.

"What have you figured out?" Yang Kai asked while looking at him.

Shaking his head, Li Jiao replied, "I haven't figured out anything. I just think that... there's something wrong with him. Brother Yang, you must be careful of him."

"Got it," Yang Kai said impassively, "I won't mind it as long as he doesn't become a hindrance. If he dares to become my enemy, I won't show him any mercy."

"By the way, Brother Yang, what are the grudges between you and Fu Chi?" Li Jiao asked as he was curious.

When Yang Kai told him he wanted to teach Fu Chi a lesson, Li Jiao didn't ponder on the reason behind it. Now that he had calmed down though, he finally thought of this question. Furthermore, Yang Kai appeared even more resentful of Fu Chi than he was.

"It will be Fu Chi and Zhu Qing's wedding tomorrow."

Hearing that, Li Jiao was startled for a moment before he nodded, "Understood."

The same thing happened to Li Jiao before. Both of them had their women snatched from them. The difference was that while it had already happened to Li Jiao, it had yet to occur to Yang Kai. At that instant, Li Jiao shared Yang Kai's feelings of wanting Fu Chi dead.

For the entire night, they spoke not a word to each other.

The next day, the sky was as blue as the ocean with no clouds in sight.

The entire Dragon Palace seemed to be engulfed in an atmosphere of happiness and excitement.

Earlier, some flirtatious and alluring ladies had arrived at the palace, which made the spacious place lively.

These women were all Fu Chi's captives, so naturally, they were all beautiful. Although they were not comparable to Lu San Niang and the deceased Madam Hua, they were all striking beauties. There were about a hundred of them walking around the palace and checking on everything. Wu Chen kept them company and led the way for them in an obsequious manner.

These women were responsible for greeting the bride on this day, so they wouldn't dare to be careless. The woman that was going to get married to Fu Chi would be the future Mistress, who could easily kill them as she pleased. Therefore, all of them were meticulous in examining the palace. If they found any speck of dust, they would immediately reprimand Wu Chen and tell him to clean it up.

After four hours, Wu Chen felt dizzy from entertaining them. The other cultivators also lamented their fate, but no one dared to utter any complaint due to the Dragon Clan's authority.

It took them four hours to get everything ready. More than a hundred ladies stepped out of the palace and formed a line in silence. Instantly, the air was filled with all sorts of fragrances.

The three hundred cultivators stood on both sides of the path, and at that moment, the place fell silent as everyone appeared solemn. Basically, all the cultivators were there to simply witness the wedding as they hadn't been given any real tasks.

Yang Kai and Li Jiao hid among the crowd without moving a muscle. Feeling nervous in his heart, Li Jiao appeared very anxious. He wanted to talk to Yang Kai to relieve his stress, but upon seeing that Yang Kai had closed his eyes to focus himself, he didn't dare to bother him.

A moment later, a beam of lightning appeared out of nowhere as a rich Dragon Pressure permeated the surroundings. A figure was approaching over from the other side of the island at incredible speed before he stopped right before the palace and showed himself.

On this day, Fu Chi was clad in all red, jubilant clothes. Since he had a handsome face and a sturdy figure, the red clothes didn't make him look tacky. Instead, it had helped enhance his charm.

All the ladies had fallen head over heels for him while the cultivators remained solemn. Since the groom of the wedding had arrived, they had to appear more serious.

"Sir!" A woman in an imperial dress at the front approached Fu Chi with an elegant smile, but she appeared to be slightly cautious. Unlike Madam Hua, she wasn't Fu Chi's favourite woman, so she was acting in a careful manner.

Fu Chi shot her a glance and nodded lightly, "Is everything ready?"

The woman replied, "Yes. We just have to wait for the bride to arrive."

She appeared hesitant, but she returned to her original place in the end without voicing her concern.

While Li Jiao had lowered his gaze, Yang Kai had closed his eyes. Both of them didn't dare to look at Fu Chi. They were not afraid of him, but they were worried that the hostility behind their gazes might alert him.

Everyone simply waited outside the palace. A moment later, a Dragon Clan member arrived and congratulated Fu Chi, who returned the greeting warmly.

In just a short time, seven other Dragons had gathered outside the palace as they chatted among themselves and laughed.

One hour later, a few resounding dragon roars could be heard from afar. In the distance, the fog kept rolling over and over as a huge cloud approached the island at full speed.

"They're coming!" One of the Dragon Clan members pointed at the cloud and uttered with a smile.

Hearing that, all of them shifted their attention in that direction while Fu Chi adjusted his clothes and put on a gentle smile.

As the cloud was nearing them, the dragon roars became even louder. All of a sudden, the cloud weltered, upon which a huge figure came into sight.

That was a large Scarlet Dragon with a figure as long as 200 metres. The red Dragon Scales on its body looked like they were on fire and the dragon swam through the sky and roared as it approached them.

Just then, some of them started gasping. Anyone would be immensely pressured in the presence of a Great Dragon's true form at such a close distance.

Not long after the Red Dragon appeared, a Green Dragon that was as large as the Red Dragon emerged as well and flew alongside him.

Following that, a third and fourth dragon appeared as well.

Four dragons flew together in the sky at the same time, which was a magnificent sight to behold indeed, causing everyone to hold their breath and watch in silence.

Behind the four dragons was a luxuriously decorated palanquin, which was also painted red and appeared quite jubilant. Inside the carriage was a beautiful lady who was seated without moving a muscle.

With a thin veil around the palanquin, no one could see the lady's face clearly; however, there was no doubt that she must be the bride.

Chapter 3054, Snatching A Dragon Clan Bride

The person inside the palanquin was the star of the day, while the four Great Dragons that had appeared earlier were just the escorts.

Two Dragon girls were flying alongside the palanquin. One of them was Fu Ling, whose purple hair fluttered in the air. She was supposed to be guarding Dragon Blood Flowers, but since this was Fu Chi's wedding day, she was summoned back to accompany the bride. There was nothing special about the other Dragon girl. Besides her outstanding beauty, she appeared just like any Human.

The two girls stood on either side of the palanquin with flower baskets in their hands. While they were coming over in the air, the flowers flew out of the baskets, which formed a splendid rainbow rain. The sight was stunning. It was no ordinary flower rain as flowers of all colours wafted through the air and dazzled the spectators.

This sight alone was eye-catching enough as the crowd thought that the Dragon Clan was indeed rich enough to employ different gimmicks in a wedding. No other clans in this world had the resources to do such things.

In just a short moment, the palanquin arrived at the palace. Those four Dragons stopped coming near as they hovered several dozen meters away from the palace. All the spectators shifted their attention to the palanquin. Fu Chi naturally was smiling.

This was a joyous event for Fu Chi because the Dragon girl inside the palanquin would be his on this day.

\*Shua Shua Shua...\*

Right then, three figures appeared all of a sudden. The first person was a thin elderly man with red hair who appeared authoritative even though his expression was calm. There was no aura wafting from his body, but everyone could feel the sense of pressure he gave off. The kind of unspeakable pressure was much greater than those exuded from the four Great Dragons, who were still in their true forms.

Beside the elderly man was a silver-haired woman in an imperial dress with a cold expression. The aura wafting from her body sent chills down all of their spines. After taking a brief look at her, they hurriedly looked away as though they were afraid that they would be frozen if they kept looking.

The last person was a man who appeared to be between middle-aged and young. With a gentle smile on his face, he was standing there in an elegant manner.

Upon these people's appearance, Fu Chi and the others turned solemn and bowed slightly, "Welcome, Elders!"

Dragon Clan members were only arrogant in front of other races. Faced with the Masters of the same race, they had to hang their heads low no matter how haughty they were.

Upon hearing how Fu Chi and the others addressed those three, the expressions on all 300 Human cultivators' faces changed slightly as they lowered their heads and exclaimed in their hearts. [So, these are the Dragon Clan's Three Elders! The Great Elder, Zhu Yan; the Second Elder, Fu Zhun, and the Fourth Elder, Zhu Kong!]

These three were the greatest authority on Dragon Island, especially the Great Elder and the Second Elder, who were both Tenth-Order Dragons. Basically, no one was a match for them on Dragon Island.

On the other hand, although Zhu Kong wasn't a Tenth-Order Dragon, he was a Ninth-Order, so most Dragon Clan members were inferior to him as well.

It was said that there were four Elders on Dragon Island in the past. The Third-Elder was also a Ninth-Order Dragon, but for some reason, she didn't attend the wedding on this day.

Nevertheless, this kind of secret was inaccessible to ordinary people. These 300 cultivators had always lived in Half-Dragon City, so they were not familiar with the internal affairs of Dragon Island.

At that moment, more than ten Dragon Clan members had gathered outside the palace. It could be said that all of the most powerful people on Dragon Island had gathered together. Besides a grand wedding that would happen roughly once every ten thousand years, it was rare for so many Dragon Clan members to appear in one place.

Zhu Yan's expression was as calm as a still lake, while Fu Zhun's expression remained eternally cold. Neither of them uttered a word. The only Elder with a smiling face was Zhu Kong, who nodded at Fu Chi and acknowledged, "Congratulations."

Fu Chi replied respectfully, "Many thanks to all the Elders for attending. I shall always remember this day."

Zhu Kong uttered, "After the wedding, both of you should treat each other politely and achieve lasting happiness."

Fu Chi hurriedly replied, "Fourth Elder, please rest assured. I shall never mistreat Qing'er. We'll give birth to a Dragon child quickly to sustain the bloodline."

Zhu Kong smiled without saying anything.

With a frown, Fu Zhun ordered, "Enough nonsense. Help Zhu Qing out of the palanquin now."

After receiving her order, all the Dragons wouldn't dare to disobey her. The four Dragons separated to both sides in front of the palanquin, while Fu Ling and the other Dragon girl pulled the gauze open and said gently, "Big Sister Qing, it's time to get out."

Nevertheless, Zhu Qing remained seated in the palanquin.

Meekly, Fu Ling took a look at the Second Elder. Seeing that her expression was getting colder, Fu Ling persuaded Zhu Qing to get out, but to no avail. Her forehead became beaded with sweat because she was anxious.

Certainly, she knew that Zhu Qing wasn't willing to marry Fu Chi. In fact, everyone on Dragon Island knew this. However, all the Elders were there, so it wasn't up to Zhu Qing to refuse the wedding. If this matter wasn't handled properly, the Dragon Clan would become the laughing stock for others.

The smile on Fu Chi's face faded as he felt embarrassed.

On the other hand, Fu Zhun's expression turned grim as she shot a glance at Zhu Yan, who had lowered his gaze and appeared unfazed.

Fu Zhun snorted in her heart, but just as she was preparing to drag Zhu Qing out of the palanquin herself, a figure flashed across her eyes.

All of a sudden, a young man appeared in front of the palanquin. Most people couldn't see clearly how he appeared out of nowhere with only the Elders narrowing their eyes as they shifted their attention to him.

With a frown, Fu Zhun ordered, "Get him out of here!"

[What's going on with this man? How could he jump out of nowhere and stand in front of the palanquin? Is he tired of living?]

Under normal circumstances, Fu Zhun would have killed him directly, but since it was Fu Chi's wedding day, she didn't want to see blood. That was why she suppressed her anger.

Just then, a loud Dragon Roar was heard, upon which a 200 meter long Red Dragon curled up its body and surrounded the palanquin. With its head held high, it narrowed its eyes and swept them across the crowd. After going into a protective posture, it blocked out the other three Dragons.

"Zhu Lie, what are you doing?" Fu Qi frowned and gazed at the Red Dragon which was clearly shielding the palanquin.

Opening his mouth, Zhu Lie spoke loudly, "I'm not doing anything. I just hope that all of you can wait a moment!"

Zhu Yan, who had been indifferent the entire time, finally raised his gaze, and upon seeing the figure that had arrived before the palanquin, he couldn't help raising his brow.

On the other hand, disbelief was written all over Zhu Kong's face. Although he had incredible cultivation, he was still stunned at the sight.

Standing in front of everyone, Yang Kai drew a deep breath and took a look at the woman in the palanquin whose head was covered with a red veil. After that, he extended his hand and said with a smile, "I'm here to fetch you."

Upon hearing that, everyone broke into a commotion. All 300 Human cultivators stared at Yang Kai in shock as they lamented in their hearts, [What on Earth is he doing? How could he be so impudent in front of the whole Dragon Clan? He even said such a thing to a Dragon girl who was about to get married! He must be out of his mind!]

If such a thing happened in Human occupied territory, it basically meant that the man was trying to snatch the bride; however, they were now on Dragon Island, and it was the wedding day for two Dragon Clan members! This man must have gone mad. Otherwise, he wouldn't have attempted to snatch the Dragon Clan's bride!

The expressions of all Dragon Clan members turned stiff. Apparently, they were still reeling from the shock while Fu Chi was even worse off, as he still couldn't fathom what was going on. Nevertheless, the next moment, his expression turned livid.

It was because after that Human finished his words, Zhu Qing, who hadn't been willing to get out just now, shuddered and pulled the red veil on her head away. With disbelief written all over her face, she stared at that man and spoke in a shaking voice, "What are you doing here?"



She couldn't believe her eyes, as she had never expected that Yang Kai would appear right in front of her at this very moment.

Gazing at the face she had been longing for every day, for a moment, she thought that she was dreaming. However, the man before her eyes seemed real, and his familiar aura suggested that this wasn't a dream.

Yang Kai had really come to save her.

He appeared in front of all the Dragon Clan members fearlessly on a day that was supposed to be the most despair filled day of her life. The man before her eyes was just like the sun that had cast away the haze in her heart.

"Of course, I'm here to fetch you." Yang Kai blinked at her.

With her eyes turning moist, Zhu Qing shook her head, "You shouldn't have come."

She was over the moon, but at the same time, she was worried about Yang Kai's safety. If Yang Kai hadn't come on this day, she would've been the only one who would suffer, but now that he was here, there was no way he could escape.

The Dragon Clan could never tolerate any form of humiliation. After this day, Yang Kai would become an enemy of the Dragon Clan. He didn't even stand a chance of leaving this place alive.

"Is that so..." Yang Kai lowered his head and gave it a thought. Following that, he withdrew his hand and turned around, "Then I'll take my leave now."

"Don't you dare!" Flustered, Zhu Qing stood up straight and pounced at him, grabbing his arm as she stared at him with widened eyes, "Don't even think about leaving me behind!"

Yang Kai put on a grin, "It seems that you're not willing to marry him. I'm relieved, then."

As Zhu Qing wrapped her arm around his, her gaze turned dim as she muttered, "We'll both die."

"We already have a lot of happy memories together. Even if we have to die, we'll die together. That's not necessarily a bad thing."

With her eyes welling up with tears, Zhu Qing snuggled up to him. In just a short moment, she managed to come round to the idea that since Yang Kai had come, it would be unrealistic to tell him to leave now. The only thing she could do now was face the Dragon Clan's wrath with him.

Having made up her mind, she turned to look at her fellow clansmen, only to see how astounded they were.

There were not many things in this world that would shock a Dragon, but the incident on this day certainly counted as one of them. No one would have thought that someone had the guts to snatch a Dragon Clan bride, much less a mere Human. Moreover, Zhu Qing appeared very intimate with that Human.

At that instant, all the Dragon Clan members were dumbfounded, not to mention those Humans and Monsters whose jaws almost dropped to the ground.

Among the 300 cultivators, some of them were resentful of Yang Kai because, compared to how hardworking they were in the past month, Yang Kai didn't contribute anything, which left them quite disgruntled. It wasn't until this moment that they realized how bold Yang Kai was. They wondered how he could be so brazen, even having the guts to snatch the Dragon Clan's bride. Compared to his action on this day, his loafing in the construction of the palace wasn't even worth mentioning.

The world was never short of amazing events, but the incident on this day had really expanded their horizons.

At that moment, Fu Chi's expression was grim. His bride was now linking arms with another man whom she appeared to be deeply in love with. Furthermore, they said that it wasn't necessarily a bad thing for them to die together, which put Fu Chi in an embarrassing situation. After this incident, no matter how the problem was solved in the end, his reputation would be ruined.

Earlier, when Zhu Qing wasn't willing to get out of the palanquin upon Fu Ling's persuasion, it was already a huge embarrassment for him. On the contrary, Zhu Qing was willing to step out of the palanquin upon hearing that man's words.

### **Chapter 3055, Presenting the Dragon Island Token**

It was the worst kind of humiliation not only for Fu Chi, but also for the entire Dragon Clan. With his eyes beaming with ferocity, he glared at Yang Kai as though the latter was already a dead man.

Exasperated, he growled, "Where is this brat from? How dare he be so impudent!"

His wedding had been ruined, and the woman that was supposed to be his wife had now snuggled up to another man. Although Fu Chi considered himself a well-mannered man, he still couldn't take it anymore.

Zhu Qing stared coldly at him and uttered, "Fu Chi, mind your language. He's my man!"

"Your... Man..." Fu Chi widened his eyes and staggered, upon which he came to his senses and stared resentfully at Yang Kai, "So, it's you!"

He was aware that Zhu Qing had gotten together with a Human after she left Dragon Island some time ago. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had the chance to ask the Elders to marry Zhu Qing to him. His plan was that he would subdue Zhu Qing after the wedding and then leave Dragon Island to find that Human and dispose of him; however, he had never expected that this Human would come to Dragon Island and even be so impudent on his wedding day.

His expression had turned livid, while his eyes were burning with rage and hatred. He had already intended to kill Yang Kai, so he saw red when his love rival appeared right before his eyes.

"That's right. I'm her man." With a smile, Yang Kai pulled Zhu Qing into his embrace and planted a kiss on her forehead. He was acting willfully, as though they were the only people in the world.

Fu Chi's expression grew gloomier when he saw that. His bride was kissed by another man in front of so many people. However, not only did she not attempt to resist, she appeared happy and shy. The fury in Fu Chi's chest was about to explode like a volcano. Even the breath he let out was heavy and scorching hot.

On the other hand, Zhu Yan looked curiously at Yang Kai as he had just figured out his identity. Nevertheless, he appeared surprised at best, rather than angered or exasperated.

Although he didn't agree to Zhu Qing and Fu Chi's wedding, Zhu Qing had indeed made a grave mistake. Moreover, the Dragon Clan really needed more members to sustain their bloodline. Since the Second Elder wasn't willing to relent, he wasn't in a position to interfere. That was why he just let nature take its course.

He thought that decades or even centuries after Zhu Qing and Fu Chi got married, she would have forgotten about that Human. After that, he could come up with a plan to return her freedom; however, Zhu Yan never expected that this incident would happen on this day.

Suddenly, Fu Zhun shot a glare at Zhu Yan and glowered, "Did you already know about this?"

It was all but impossible to freely enter Dragon Island. More than ten years ago, they had enhanced the defences around the island. Even if a Great Emperor came over personally, the Dragon Clan would detect it immediately. If all the Dragon Clan members gathered, even a Great Emperor wouldn't be able to force their way in. Therefore, Fu Zhun suspected that the reason Yang Kai could enter the island had something to do with the Great Elder.

Zhu Yan shook his head and replied, "How could I possibly know about this?"

With her doubt still unsolved, Fu Zhun snorted. [If this incident has nothing to do with him, how did this man enter Dragon Island without us knowing? Has the defence system we set up more than ten years ago lost its effects?]

Feeling uneasy, Fu Zhun couldn't help frowning.

"This boy is pretty bold," The Fourth Elder, Zhu Kong looked curiously at Yang Kai and put on a smile. "It's no wonder Qing'er has fallen so deeply for him. I wonder if he'll be lucky enough to survive this time though."

If this matter wasn't handled properly, Yang Kai and Zhu Qing were doomed to die; after all, the frozen-hearted Second Elder wouldn't show any mercy towards them.

Upon hearing that, the Great Elder turned solemn.

"May I ask which one of you is the Second Elder?" Yang Kai turned around and looked in the Elders' direction.

Despite his question, he was staring fixedly at Fu Zhun's face. Of the three Elders, both the Great Elder and the Second Elder were Tenth-Order Dragons, so they were easily recognizable. This elderly man was obviously older than this cold-looking woman. His age suggested that he must be the Great Elder. That was why although it was Yang Kai's first time seeing the Second Elder, he could recognize her at first glance.

At that instant, he cursed at the Second Elder in his heart. [There seems to be an eternally frozen ice sheet over her face. I wonder why she always puts on that cold expression?]

Not only was he not fond of the Second Elder, but Yang Kai was also resentful of her. [This woman basically has nothing better to do. Perhaps, she's also suffering from some sort of mental disorder, which is why she insists on getting Zhu Qing married to Fu Chi.]

Despite his displeasure, Yang Kai didn't want to fall out with them so soon. It would be wonderful if they could solve the problem peacefully. If they couldn't, he would have no choice but to fight them. He was prepared to lose his life here. Even if he had to turn everything upside down, he had to leave with Zhu Qing today.

"Release her!" The Second Elder uttered coldly in an unquestionable manner without answering Yang Kai's question.

With a calm expression, Yang Kai gazed at her, "Greetings, this Junior's name is Yang Kai. I had no choice but to come here without any invitation, so I hope that you'll forgive me."

"I know who you are!" Fu Zhun stared coldly at him and replied dispassionately, "Release her if you want to live."

Yang Kai shook his head, "Qing'er and I are deeply in love with each other. I'm sure you're aware of this. I'm here to save her because she's in a difficult situation. She isn't my captive, so how am I supposed to release her? Aren't you mistaken?"

"I said release her!" Second Elder growled as the temperature around her dropped by a few degrees. At that instant, the World Principles became a mess. Regardless of their cultivation realms, all 300 Human cultivators shuddered.

Hardly anyone in that place could endure Fu Zhun's wrath, which was as terrifying as that of a Great Emperor's anger. They looked at Yang Kai as though he was some kind of madman or freak. [The Dragon Clan's Second Elder is already furious, yet he still dares to talk back? He must be courting death!]

Anger was rising within Yang Kai as his expression darkened. He wasn't willing to fall out with the Dragon Clan directly, but it didn't mean that he was afraid of them. Zhu Qing was part of the Dragon Clan, so if he was on bad terms with the Dragon Clan, it would put Zhu Qing in an awkward position, which was why he had been humble and sincere in his words. However, he didn't expect that the Second Elder wouldn't listen at all and instead just keep rebuking him.

After taking a deep breath to suppress his fury, Yang Kai tried once again, "Second Elder, please give Qing'er and me a chance to become husband and wife. We'll be forever grateful to you."

"Husband and wife?" Fu Zhun arched her eyebrows and spoke coldly, "Zhu Qing is getting married to Fu Chi today, so her husband is Fu Chi. What thing are you to spout nonsense here to damage our reputation?"

Zhu Qing immediately refuted, "Second Elder, you're wrong. Yang Kai is my only husband. Whether or not the Dragon Clan will acknowledge or allow it, I'm his woman. Forever."

"Impudence!" Fu Zhun snarled as her Dragon Pressure materialized and pressed down on Yang Kai and Zhu Qing.

Zhu Qing's face turned ashen as she plunged into Yang Kai's embrace. Her Dragon Vein had been sealed, and her cultivation had been suppressed, which was why she couldn't bear the Second Elder's wrath. If it weren't because of her inherently strong physique, she would have lost her life upon impact.

Yang Kai also felt dizzy as his mind buzzed. At that instant, he was shocked as the pressure he felt was truly on par with that of a Great Emperor. Given his power now, he knew it would be difficult for him to deal with the Second Elder.

Zhu Qing's resistance had completely infuriated Fu Zhun as she stared sternly at Yang Kai, "This is an auspicious day for the Dragon Clan, so I would prefer not to shed blood; however, since you're so obstinate, don't blame me for being ruthless."

As she spoke, her murderous intent spread across the entire island and sent shivers down everyone's spine.

Although the hundreds of cultivators were not directly targeted, they still found it difficult to breathe as though a huge mountain had been pressed against their chests, which caused them to almost cough up blood. They felt that they might lose their lives at any moment and were already suffering miserably. So, what about the main target, Yang Kai?

Naturally, he wasn't in a better position. When he was engulfed in Fu Zhun's murderous intent, he felt a clear and unprecedented sense of death. He felt cold all over her body, as though all his meridians had been frozen over.

On the side, Fu Chi watched Yang Kai suffer and felt gleeful in his heart. Earlier, he was already enraged by Yang Kai's words, which were humiliating for him. If the Elders were not there, he would have made a move already. Nevertheless, he dared not be so presumptuous in front of the Elders. Now that the Second Elder was indignant though, he simply took pleasure in Yang Kai's misfortune.

All inhabitants of Dragon Island understood the Second Elder's temper very well. She was an unwavering person, so no one had the guts to disobey her. Yang Kai's obstinacy would mean that he would end up in a miserable state. Then, Fu Chi thought of something and looked resentfully at Zhu Qing, who had nestled against Yang Kai. Upon seeing that sight, he decided that he must force himself upon her after the wedding.

[Unfortunately, her Primordial Yin has been taken away by that Human. A Dragon woman's Primordial Yin is a powerful supplement for both Dragons and Humans. I'm an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon. If I could have obtained Zhu Qing's Primordial Yin, I might be able to achieve a breakthrough to the Ninth-Order. Sadly...]

Thinking so, Fu Chi felt frustrated as he shot a glare at Yang Kai.

"Wait one moment!" Yang Kai called out through clenched teeth as the veins on his forehead bobbed.

Unfazed, the Second Elder stared coldly at him and raised her fair hand. Principles swirled above her palm as the atmosphere around her turned glacial. She seemed determined to kill Yang Kai.

Yang Kai suddenly flipped his wrist, upon which a token appeared in his hand and he roared, "I have a Dragon Island Token with me!"

Fu Zhun was startled upon seeing that while the Great Elder, Zhu Yan, who had been silent the whole time, sized up the token in Yang Kai's hand and nodded, "He is telling the truth. It's a real Dragon Island Token."

Zhu Kong uttered, "Oh? The last Dragon Island Token is with you. That's interesting."

It was the Dragon Clan who had created the Dragon Island Tokens, and there were only ten tokens in total. Over the past few years, the Dragon Clan had been trying hard to retrieve all these tokens, but they had only managed to retrieve nine so far. The whereabouts of the last token had remained a mystery up until today.

Previously, the main reason Zhu Qing left Dragon Island was to search for the last Dragon Island Token. Although she had figured out that the last token was in Yang Kai's hands, she was unable to retrieve it. Then, due to a series of unexpected events, she had fallen in love with Yang Kai.

Now that Yang Kai had presented the Dragon Island Token to everyone, his intention was clear.

### **Chapter 3056, Domineering**

All of them were shocked when they saw the Dragon Island Token. The hundreds of cultivators had been living in Half-Dragon City for a long time, so they were familiar with the Dragon Island Token. However, they had only heard about it, and it was the first time they saw the real thing. At that instant, all of them shifted their attention to the Dragon Island Token and stared fixedly at it.

Fu Chi scoffed, "How can you take out a random token and claim that it's the Dragon Island Token? Do you think that the Dragon Clan is made up of a bunch of fools?"

He decided to mock Yang Kai because he was resentful of him.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai looked at him as though the latter was an idiot, "The Great Elder has already said that this is the Dragon Island Token. Do you think you have a sharper vision than him? Or do you think he is lying?"

Fu Chi was startled as his expression darkened, "Boy, don't slander me!"

Although he was an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon, he wouldn't be able to bear the consequences if he was regarded as not believing in the Great Elder. Therefore, he hurriedly turned to Zhu Yan and rectified, "Great Elder, that's not what I meant."

Zhu Yan waved his hand and gazed at Yang Kai, "Although I can see that the aura on this Dragon Island Token is pure, it requires further inspection to determine whether it's the real Dragon Island Token. Would it be convenient for you to let me have a look?"

Yang Kai took a look at Zhu Qing, and upon getting a nod from her, he replied with a smile, "Please inspect it at will, Great Elder."

After that, he tossed the Dragon Island Token to the Great Elder.

Upon catching the token, the Great Elder performed a hand seal and pointed at the token with one finger. Instantly, the Dragon carved on the token started moving and roared loudly.

The Fourth Elder, Zhu Kong, nodded, "En, it's a real Dragon Island Token."

In fact, the Elders were certain that it was the real thing when they first saw the token; however, since this was an important item, they had to examine it as well.

With a faint smile, Yang Kai uttered, "I heard that the Dragon Island Token's holder can make a request of Dragon Island..."

Just then, his expression changed as he spoke angrily, "What are you doing?"

While he was speaking, the Second Elder suddenly extended her hand towards the Dragon Island Token in the Great Elder's hand. Her movement was so swift that her hand transformed into an illusion as it tried to grab the Dragon Island Token.

The Great Elder had never expected that Fu Zhun would make a move, so he hurriedly twisted his wrist to evade it; however, the Second Elder was well prepared as her hand pursued the token.

The Dragon Clan's two Elders remained in the same spots, but their hands transformed into countless illusions as they battled with each other in silence. After a loud thud, the atmosphere fell into silence again.

While Zhu Yan frowned, Fu Zhun remained dispassionate. Zhu Kong took a look at both Elders and heaved a sigh.

Right in front of everyone's eyes, the Dragon Island Token in the Great Elder's hand decomposed into a pile of dust as it trickled down his fingers and disappeared completely.

"Second Elder, what do you mean by this?" With a grim expression, Yang Kai stared at Fu Zhun as he clenched his teeth. He had never expected that she would destroy his Dragon Island Token right in front of so many people, which was the epitome of shamelessness. It was beyond his imagination that a Master, who was as powerful as a Great Emperor, would do such a thing in full view of the public.

Earlier, Yang Kai was already distrustful of this ice woman, which was why he only passed the Dragon Island Token to the Great Elder after getting Zhu Qing's advice. Nevertheless, what happened just now was beyond his expectations.

Zhu Yan turned to look at Fu Zhun, awaiting her explanation.

Fu Zhun uttered unenthusiastically, "I don't need to explain my actions to you. Since the Great Elder and the Fourth Elder believe that it's the Dragon Island Token, I won't deny it. I'll just regard it as the Dragon Island Token, then."

"You'll just regard it as the Dragon Island Token?" The veins on Yang Kai's forehead popped. [She's basically lying in front of so many people. How can she deny my Dragon Island Token's authenticity just like this?]

Fu Zhun wanted to shift the focus away from the issue, so she said coldly, "You've entered Dragon Island without the Dragon Clan's permission; that's your first crime. You've made a scene on the Dragon Clan's wedding day; that's your second crime. You've ruined a Dragon girl's reputation; that's your third crime. For these crimes, you should be killed three times over; however, I won't kill you today. In exchange for the Dragon Island Token, you can keep your life, now leave!"

Unresigned, Yang Kai refuted, "I've never said that I want to trade that Dragon Island Token for my life. Second Elder, don't you think you're acting too despotic?"

He was truly infuriated by her actions. He had just fished out the Dragon Island Token and had yet to make a request, but this woman destroyed the token and said that it would be exchanged for his life. Even robbers wouldn't do such a thing.

"If you don't want it to be traded for your life, do you want to go to Hell then?"

Yang Kai raised his head and demanded, "I want you to release Qing'er and let her leave with me!"

"Dream on!" Fu Zhun sneered.

In a disappointed manner, Zhu Qing uttered, "Second Elder, according to the Dragon Clan's rules, anyone holding a Dragon Island Token can make a reasonable request and have it fulfilled by the Dragon Clan. Although you're the Second Elder, it doesn't mean you can ignore our ancestors' teachings!"

Yang Kai turned his head and shot a glare at Zhu Yan, "Great Elder, I need to hear your opinion."

It was impossible to communicate with Fu Zhun. She was as obstinate as an eternally frozen ice block, so it was useless to try persuading her. Yang Kai would only get more exasperated if he kept speaking to her, which was why he shifted his attention to Zhu Yan.

Since the Dragon Island Token was destroyed right in his hand, he couldn't evade the responsibility.

Hearing that, Zhu Yan nodded his head, "You're right. There is such a rule in the Dragon Clan."

With his gaze turning hopeful, Yang Kai cupped his fists and said, "Since that's the case, I only have one request. I hope that you'll forgive us and let Qing'er leave with me."

After a moment of silence, Zhu Yan shook his head and replied, "I'm afraid I cannot agree to it."

"Great Elder..." The light in Zhu Qing's gaze went out. Without the Great Elder on their side, she and Yang Kai wouldn't be able to leave this place.

Yang Kai sneered, "The Dragon Clan is indeed very mighty and honourable. Many thanks for opening my eyes today."

The Great Elder shook his head and uttered, "It's not that I'm making things difficult for you; it's just that... Your request goes against the Dragon Clan's principles, so I can't agree to it. The Second Elder is right. You have a Dragon Island Token, so I'm supposed to grant your wish, but that request has to be reasonable! Allowing you to take Zhu Qing away is beyond what the Dragon Clan can tolerate, so you'd best leave on your own."

The Great Elder's statement was within Yang Kai's expectation, so he wasn't really disappointed.



Some time ago, he had asked Zhu Lie whether he could trade the Dragon Island Token for Zhu Qing's freedom, but Zhu Lie had refuted his idea. The reason he even took out the Dragon Island Token today was to try his luck.

It seemed that Zhu Lie was right. Although he had a Dragon Island Token, Yang Kai couldn't leave this place with Zhu Qing. It was impossible for the Dragon Clan to agree to such a request.

Just then, Zhu Kong said, "That's right. You'd best leave now. We won't stop you."

Given the Dragon Clan members' temperament, they would have directly killed any person who dared to make a scene like this. However, Yang Kai indeed possessed a Dragon Island Token, so no matter how rude he had been, the token was enough to be traded for his life. The prerequisite was that Yang Kai would just leave immediately.

"Huh?" The Second Elder suddenly snorted, "Did I say I'd let him go?"

The corner of Yang Kai's mouth twitched when he heard that, and he scoffed, "So, you want to go back on your word and kill me. Alright, then. I'll just fight with you. Since you're making life difficult for me, I also won't let the Dragon Clan live peacefully."

"How conceited!" Fu Chi snorted.

The expressions of the other Dragon Clan members darkened as well. Obviously, Yang Kai had enraged all of them. They were already displeased at the fact that he had the guts to snatch the Dragon Clan's bride, and now he was trying to threaten them in their own home. To the Dragon Clan, Yang Kai didn't understand how outmatched he was.

"You'll see if I have the ability to act conceited or not!" Yang Kai shot a look at Fu Chi, who he had decided to attack first if they really got into a fight.

Yang Kai had to vent out the anger he had accumulated over the past month.

[How dare this fool try to snatch my woman!]

"Second Elder..." Zhu Yan looked at Fu Zhun with a frown, "As members of the Dragon Clan, we are not supposed to go back on our word. What is your meaning here?"

Since the Dragon Island Token had been destroyed, it wouldn't matter if they let Yang Kai go. Therefore, he didn't understand why Fu Zhun went back on her word.

"Of course I won't go back on my word." Fu Zhun looked coldly at Yang Kai, "I've promised not to kill him, but I've never said that I'll let him leave. If he doesn't give the Ancestral Dragon Source to us, he shouldn't even think about leaving Dragon Island!"

Hearing that, Zhu Yan and Zhu Kong turned solemn, as they understood what Fu Zhun was trying to achieve.

Yang Kai possessed Ancestral Dragon Source, and since he had come to Dragon Island himself, they certainly couldn't let him go easily. The Ancestral Dragon Source was important to the Dragon Clan. If they could get their hands on it, the entire Dragon Clan's power would increase dramatically.

Previously, Zhu Yan wanted Zhu Qing to invite Yang Kai to Dragon Island exactly because he wanted to obtain Ancestral Dragon Source. That was why when he realized the Second Elder's intention, he stopped refuting her.

As far as he knew, Yang Kai had extremely high attainments in the Dao of Space, so if they let him go on this day, they might never be able to capture him again. After weighing the options, Zhu Yan decided to keep his mouth shut.

"Second Elder, don't cross the line!" Zhu Qing was so furious that she started trembling.

"How dare you talk to me like this!" Fu Zhun glared at her.

"Shut your mouth!" Yang Kai shouted back at Fu Zhun with an even more ferocious glare, "So what if Qing'er talks to you like this?"

"Brat, you've gone too far! Since you desperately want to die, I'll grant your wish!" Fu Zhun had never been insulted in such a way before, so she couldn't contain her fury anymore and pushed out her palm at Yang Kai.

Instantly, her hand turned into an ice crystal as though it had been carved by the great sculptor. The formidable coldness transformed into a swirling current that engulfed Yang Kai.

Her palm magnified rapidly right in front of Yang Kai's eyes, as though it could block out the entire sky.

Yang Kai snarled, "It is the Dragon Clan who is domineering and oppressive today, not I!" As he spoke, he pushed Zhu Qing away and, right in front of all the astounded people, he actually charged towards the Second Elder instead of retreating.

"Hou!!"

As soon as a roar was heard, Yang Kai swelled up and transformed into an 80-metre long gigantic creature. Stubby horns protruded on his temples, and his entire body was covered in scales. His flesh squirmed as his bones kept cracking. His hands had also turned into pointed Dragon Claws.

As a peerless Dragon Pressure spread out, Yang Kai puffed out scorching breath from his nostrils.

"Dragon Transformation Secret Art!" While the crowd broke into a commotion, the Dragon Clan members were dumbfounded.

The Dragon Transformation Secret Art was a legitimate Dragon Clan Secret Technique, so they were familiar with it. However, it was the first time they saw someone use it in such a domineering way.

Yang Kai had transformed into an 80-metre long beast, and while he could still only be considered a Half-Dragon in that form, the pressure he gave off was intense. Moreover, his Dragon Aura was extremely pure.

## **Chapter 3057, Diversion**

Some Sixth-Order and Seventh-Order Dragon Clan members secretly compared themselves with Yang Kai and reckoned that even without bloodline suppression, they might not be able to defeat him. Hence, they stopped being arrogant and disdainful of him as their expressions turned solemn.

Upon transforming into his Half-Dragon Form, Yang Kai immediately pushed his Dragon Pressure and engulfed Fu Zhun with it.

Fu Zhun was unperturbed, however, as the palm she had thrown out became even more translucent. In the blink of an eye, the two forces clashed with each other.

Right in front of everyone's eyes, Fu Zhun's palm easily broke through all of Yang Kai's defences and landed on his chest. Silently, Yang Kai's broad chest sank, as though it had been hit by a meteor boulder. At the same time, his back protruded as the shock wave exploded out behind him, astounding everyone.

\*Kacha...\*

It was then that the sound of countless bones cracking could be heard, which sent chills down the spectators' spines.

The 80-metre-long Half-Dragon froze for a moment before it was sent flying backwards, like a bolt of lightning, flying more than a hundred kilometres in the blink of an eye, golden blood splashing out to form a long golden trail.

[We told you not to be so presumptuous!] That was the thought on the Dragon Clan members' minds as they watched Yang Kai flying away from the impact.

After Zhu Yan and Zhu Kong traded glances, they shook their heads.

Although Yang Kai possessed the Golden Divine Dragon Source, and he was fairly powerful in his own right, he was now going against the Second Elder, who was a Master that was as formidable as a Great Emperor and a Tenth-Order Dragon. After Yang Kai had activated his Dragon Pressure, he failed in his attempt to suppress the Second Elder's bloodline at all and without the advantage of bloodline suppression, he couldn't possibly bear even one palm from her.

Even though her attack was clearly not made with her full strength, it allowed Yang Kai to realize the difference between a Great Emperor and himself deeply. On the contrary, he wasn't able to hurt even one strand of Fu Zhun's hair.

The place fell into silence as they were surrounded by the biting cold aura. With a dispassionate expression, Fu Zhun stared coldly at Yang Kai, who barely managed to stop and stabilize himself.

All of a sudden though, her pupils contracted as she slowly turned her head and narrowed her eyes. In a calm manner, she asked, "Zhu Qing, do you know what you're doing?"

Hearing that, all of them came to their senses and looked in that direction, upon which they were all stunned.

When they were not paying attention, Zhu Qing had approached Fu Chi and engulfed him with her Dragon Pressure. At the same time, she had transformed her fair hand into a Dragon Claw and clenched at Fu Chi's head as she stared warily at Fu Zhun.

She didn't react upon seeing that Yang Kai was injured. It wasn't that she didn't care about his life or death; it was just that she couldn't be distracted. The slightest lack of concentration in front of someone as strong as a Great Emperor would be enough to make Yang Kai's plan fail, so Zhu Qing wouldn't even dare to think about turning her head to examine his current state. At that moment, her pointed Dragon Claws had pierced Fu Chi's flesh, and if she exerted any more force with her hand, Fu Chi would lose his life on the spot.

Apparently, Fu Chi had never expected that such a thing would happen. Just now, he was still laughing at Yang Kai for daring to challenge the Second Elder. Seeing that Yang Kai was on the losing side, he felt gleeful and hoped that the Second Elder's attack could end his life.

While he was still thinking about that though, he saw a figure flashing across his eyes, upon which Zhu Qing appeared right behind him. Following that, he could feel the suppression from a Ninth-Order Dragon Vein as well as the pain on his head.

At that moment, Fu Chi's expression was livid as he was extremely displeased.

A Ninth-Order's suppression on an Eighth-Order wasn't too overwhelming. If they were to fight face-to-face, Fu Chi could persevere for some time; however, Zhu Qing was fully prepared and managed to gain a decisive advantage from the start, so Zhu Chi's life or death was now literally in her hands.

A myriad of expressions came over everyone in that place, as the sight before them was extremely strange. This was Fu Chi and Zhu Qing's wedding day, and they were both clad in ceremonial red robes. They were supposed to be a loving couple, but at this moment, the bride seemed to have the intention of killing the groom, so the sight appeared very awkward.

Without answering the question, Zhu Qing placed all her focus on Fu Zhun.

"Your seal has been removed?" Zhu Kong frowned as he couldn't believe it, "When did that happen?"

For quite some time now, Zhu Qing's Dragon Vein had been suppressed and her cultivation had been sealed. However, now it didn't look like any of that had happened to her. Apparently, she had restored all her strength, which was why she was able to make such a sneak attack.

"So that's how it is," Zhu Yan quickly figured out how Zhu Qing's seal was removed. Shocked, he looked at Yang Kai, who was flying back unstably as he pressed his giant claw against his chest.

Incensed, Fu Zhun stared at Yang Kai and snarled, "It's you who did it!"

There was no way Zhu Qing's seal had been lifted for no reason. Since the beginning, only Yang Kai had got into contact with Zhu Qing. Hence, besides Yang Kai, no one else could remove Zhu Qing's seal without anyone knowing.

[How did he do it? I laid that seal personally!]

"You're allowed to place a seal on her, but you won't allow me to lift it? That doesn't make sense," Yang Kai appeared ferocious as there was still some Golden Blood on the corner of his mouth. He hadn't

managed to restore his chest to its original form either, so it was still slightly sunken. Fu Zhun's attack was unbearably powerful. Although it didn't cost him his life, it had roiled his vitality and broken several bones. His 80-metre-long figure approached Zhu Qing and landed on the ground in front of her. Like a hill, he stood in front of Zhu Qing and faced the three Elders' pressure on his own.

Seeing that he was still alive and kicking, Zhu Qing, who had been extremely anxious just now, could finally heave a sigh of relief and set her mind at ease.

"You've done well, Qing'er." Yang Kai praised her without turning his head. After all, they were husband and wife, so their hearts were already one. Although he didn't have the time to tell Zhu Qing his plan, she was still able to make the optimal choice at the critical moment.

"He was just creating a diversion..." Zhu Kong raised his brow. At that instant, he had also figured out what just happened.

Yang Kai activated his Dragon Transformation Secret Art and transformed into an 80-metre-long Half-Dragon seemingly to confront the Second Elder. Although it looked like he was reckless and didn't know his place, he was in fact just trying to draw everyone's attention to himself.

While all of them had focused on Yang Kai, Zhu Qing, who had been concealed behind his towering figure, could move freely to assist him, and it turned out that the couple's tactics were indeed useful.

Initially, Yang Kai was like a fish on the chopping block, while the Dragon Clan held the knife. Hence, he couldn't resist their oppression. However, things looked a little different now.

Zhu Qing's seal had been lifted, and her power had been restored. Now, Fu Chi was in her hands and she could instantly kill him if she pleased.

Despite the fact that Yang Kai had been injured by the Second Elder, he managed to gain the upper hand in the end.

[What deep schemes! What boldness!] Zhu Yan and Zhu Kong were stunned as they thought that if this matter couldn't be solved perfectly, they would soon have a formidable enemy.

"Zhu Qing, are you trying to betray us? Release Fu Chi now! What you're doing now is highly improper!" Fu Zhun's expression was cold, and her voice was equally stern.

Unperturbed, Zhu Qing replied, "I only listen to Yang Kai. I'll only release Fu Chi if he tells me to do so."

Fu Zhun growled, "Don't forget that you're a member of the Dragon Clan as well as part of Dragon Island! You know what kind of punishment you'll get for harming your fellow clansman!"

Seeing that the Second Elder was truly incensed, most of the Dragon Clan members became terrified.

They hadn't seen the Second Elder so infuriated in a long time. The last time she became this furious was ten odd years ago, when she ended up confining her favourite daughter to the Dragon Grave. At that time, that person was the Dragon Clan's Third Elder!

Now that Zhu Qing was also a Ninth-Order Dragon, supposedly, she could become the Dragon Clan's Fifth Elder, but that didn't matter anymore. Even the Third Elder was sent into the Dragon Grave by the Second Elder, so there was no way Zhu Qing could escape her punishment.

“Harming her fellow clansman?” Yang Kai snorted and extended his gigantic hand to grab Fu Chi. Instantly, all his Dragon Pressure engulfed Fu Chi, which caused him to let out a muffled grunt. At that moment, Fu Chi was seized by a sense of fear.

He was just an Eighth-Order Dragon and even Zhu Qing, who had a Ninth-Order Dragon Vein, could suppress him, let alone Yang Kai who possessed the Golden Divine Dragon Source. Perhaps a month ago, Fu Chi could put up some resistance against Yang Kai even if the latter activated his Dragon Transformation Secret Art; however, in just one month, Yang Kai’s integration of the Golden Divine Dragon Source had improved dramatically.

Fu Chi felt that the Dragon Essence in his body had stagnated completely at this moment.

However, that wasn’t what truly upset him. He was most frustrated at the fact that, as an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon, he was now held in Yang Kai’s hand like a toy, with literally hundreds of eyes staring at him, utterly shaming him.

“Old hag, you sealed Qing’er’s cultivation and suppressed her Dragon Vein. You knew that she loved someone else, but you still forced her to marry a Dragon Clan member she didn’t love. Doesn’t that count as harming your fellow clansman? In my opinion, you’re the one who should be punished!”

All the Dragon Clan members’ foreheads were now beaded with sweat, while the brows of the Great Elder and the Fourth Elder twitched.

[This guy is too bold! How does he have the guts to talk to the Second Elder like this!?]

Fu Zhun’s face twitched as she said through gritted teeth, “What did you just call me?”

“Old hag, old hag, old hag, old hag, old hag!” Yang Kai cursed at her repeatedly with such force that spit and blood flew in all directions from his mouth, almost dirtying Fu Zhun’s face.

Fu Zhun’s expression turned glacial as her tender body trembled violently and the murderous intent she released nearly became tangible.

“Don’t even think about killing me,” Yang Kai looked down at her with a sneer, “Yes, if you want to kill me, I probably won’t be able to escape. However, I’m a timid man and am easily frightened. If I were to suddenly lose control of my strength and accidentally pinch him to death, that would be terrible!”

To prove that he wasn’t bluffing, Yang Kai exerted slightly more force with his claw.

Instantly, Fu Chi shrieked as he felt that all his bones were being crushed. While he gritted his teeth, his sweat streamed down his forehead. His gaze was filled with hatred as he glared at Yang Kai. He had never been humiliated so greatly in his life, and his resentment towards Yang Kai would never be resolved no matter what. However, since he had fallen into Yang Kai’s hands, he couldn’t even muster the strength to struggle.

“I heard that there are only a small number of Dragons in the Dragon Clan, so each one of you is precious. I wonder how valuable an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon is in your heart, Second Elder?”

Fu Zhun gnashed her teeth together and uttered slowly, “Today, either you will die, or the Dragon Clan will perish!”

The colour drained from Zhu Qing's beautiful face when she heard that declaration.

### **Chapter 3058, Even More Ruthless**

A battle to the death!

The atmosphere in that place changed drastically when everyone heard what the Second Elder had said.

If someone else had said these words, it could be taken as just a threat; however, since the Second Elder was the one who had spoken, it really meant that they would fight with Yang Kai until either party lost their lives. She had been completely enraged, so she was determined to kill Yang Kai in order to wipe clean the humiliation that had been inflicted upon the Dragon Clan today.

Zhu Qing's face turned totally pale.

She thought that by just capturing Fu Chi, they would have a bargaining chip to negotiate with the Elders, but she didn't expect that the Second Elder would be furious enough to say such a thing. Zhu Qing was utterly flustered and didn't know what to do, so she could only shift her attention to Yang Kai's towering figure.

"How dare you threaten me!" Yang Kai's expression turned even more ruthless as he directly grabbed one of Fu Chi's arms, the difference between their sizes making it look like he was grasping a toothpick.

"What are you trying to do?" Fu Chi was stunned.

Right after Fu Chi finished speaking, Yang Kai exerted more force with his hand.

\*Chi...\*

In an instant, blood spurted out. Fu Chi was startled for a moment before he shouted in pain as his arm had been torn off by Yang Kai. The wound appeared uneven as his pure Dragon Blood kept squirting out like a fountain. Every drop of his blood appeared translucent as it dropped on the ground and dyed the place crimson.

Dragon Blood was precious, so every drop was extremely valuable. It could be used to make pills or just be consumed directly. For a Dragonborn like Li Jiao, Dragon Blood was even more useful than Dragon Blood Flowers.

However, at this moment, priceless Dragon Blood was actually being splashed out as though it was worth nothing. The blood's vivid red colour sent a shock wave across everyone, making them completely terrified.

\*Ssii...\*

As all of them gasped as they looked dazedly at Fu Chi, their eyes brimming with fright.

With their expressions turning solemn, Zhu Yan and Zhu Kong stepped forward and tried to submerge Yang Kai with their peerless Dragon Pressure. They hadn't made a move just now because Yang Kai hadn't really done anything that had harmed the Dragon Clan's interests, and for Zhu Qing's sake, they weren't willing to bully a Junior like Yang Kai.

However, things were different now because an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon's arm had been torn off by Yang Kai. As the Great Elder and Fourth Elder of Dragon Island, they couldn't stay put and do nothing.

"Don't you dare!" Yang Kai turned his head as he glared at Zhu Yan and Zhu Kong and pinched Fu Chi's other arm. With a ferocious expression, he looked like a beast that would bite anyone that tried to approach, his eyes flashing with a horrifying glare.

Zhu Yan and Zhu Kong stopped in their tracks, but after a short pause, Zhu Yan spoke, "You've gone overboard."

Yang Kai shook his head, "It's the Dragon Clan who has gone overboard."

"It's not up to you to determine who is right or wrong. Release Fu Chi now. We can talk it out."

Yang Kai replied without any hesitation, "There's nothing to discuss. Let Qing'er and I leave now, and I'll let him live. Otherwise, all of us will die together!"

Earlier, if he said such a thing, it would just be regarded as a threat that was not to be feared. However, everyone took his threat seriously now because he had just torn off Fu Chi's arm. Apparently, he was really prepared to die today.

Both the Great Elder and the Second Elder had the power to kill Yang Kai, but before they could, Fu Chi would undoubtedly lose his life. There were only a small number of Dragon Clan members, so they couldn't afford to lose anyone.

"Release him!" The Second Elder said through clenched teeth.

Without uttering a word, Yang Kai sneered and exerted more force with his hand.

\*Chi...\*

Fu Chi's other arm was swiftly pulled off; after which Yang Kai nonchalantly threw the torn arm away and stared fixedly at Fu Zhun, apparently daring her to continue speaking.

[You threatened me, and I tore Fu Chi's arm out; you growled at me, and I pulled his other arm out! Although he has no more arms left, he still has two legs! All Dragon Clan members are tough anyway, so these injuries wouldn't kill him. Aren't you trying to get Zhu Qing to marry Fu Chi? Once I kill him, let's see how you're going to do that!]

Yang Kai knew that he mustn't show any signs of weaknesses in front of the Dragon Clan, he needed to appear even more ruthless than they were.

Fu Zhun was so enraged that her face turned livid. Even the incident more than ten years ago didn't anger her so. However, Yang Kai's actions had made her rage rise to an unprecedented level.



Fu Chi's face had turned completely ashen after his arms were torn off as he trembled fiercely. He was a member of the Dragon Clan whose physical body was incredibly tough, so in most circumstances, it was impossible for anyone to tear off his limbs.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai had transformed into an 80-metre-long Half-Dragon, so his physical strength was equally incredible. If somehow the Great Elder or the Second Elder fell into the current Yang Kai's hands, he would be able to separate the limbs from their bodies as well, so it was no wonder he could do that to Fu Chi with ease.

Fu Chi hung his head low as his gaze was filled with hatred.

"I'll count down from ten, you have until then to make your decision!" Yang Kai swept a glance across all the Elders and upon finishing his words, he really started counting down.

Although he was the weaker party, he still displayed unfettered arrogance, as though he was above all of them and was the one who had the final say, making everyone feel awkward at the sight.

"Ten... Nine... Eight..." His voice was calm, which suggested that he wasn't nervous, and his expression was filled with resolve.

Zhu Qing stepped sideward and stood beside Yang Kai. After taking a deep breath, she too put on a steadfast expression.

They were husband and wife, so they should enjoy happiness or endure hardship together. Even if they had to die, they would do so together. Although Zhu Qing never uttered a word, her actions had revealed her stance.

"One!" After Yang Kai finished counting down, all three Elders still never replied to him.

It wasn't that they didn't care about Fu Chi's life or death; it was just that they could never make a concession on this day. If this news was spread, the Dragon Clan's majesty would be destroyed. Faced with Yang Kai's domineering attitude, they had no choice but to consider giving up on Fu Chi.

Zhu Yan sighed secretly, as he had never expected that things would come to such a point. From an outside perspective, this was mainly because Yang Kai had been too aggressive in his approach; however, no one could achieve a perfect outcome when faced with such a problem. This would be an unfortunate incident in the Dragon Clan's history, and it also meant the end of Yang Kai's life.

Yang Kai lowered his head and smiled at Zhu Qing. However, given his Half-Dragon face, his smile appeared rather terrifying, "Qing'er, it seems that we might die together on this day."

With her silky hair flapping in the air, Zhu Qing replied with a smile, "I'm glad that we can keep each other company on the way to the afterlife."

"Good!" Yang Kai growled as his expression turned solemn. Suddenly, he started uttering complicated and abstruse syllables. The syllables were so strange that the hundreds of Humans there couldn't understand anything from them. Nevertheless, all the Dragon Clan members could feel their hearts pounding against their chests when they heard his voice as their Dragon Blood began boiling.

"A Dragon Clan Secret Technique!" Fu Zhun's expression changed drastically as she clenched her teeth, "How did you even learn of our Secret Techniques?"

Yang Kai stared at her without responding to her as his voice turned increasingly aggressive, just like a real Dragon Roar, resounding towards the far distance.

“It’s the Ancestral Dragon Source’s inheritance!” Finally understanding what was going on, Zhu Yan said with astonishment.

The complete inheritance of an Ancient Divine Spirit could not be passed down solely through oral or written records. In fact, almost all core parts of such an inheritance were hidden within their bloodline and Source. When the awakening of their bloodline reached a certain level, that inheritance would naturally reveal itself.

The Dragon Clan was the leader of all Divine Spirits, so they were not exempted from this rule.

As Pure Blood Dragon Clan members’ bloodline improved, they would also grasp some Secret Techniques that only True Dragons could use.

Now, Yang Kai was using a High-Rank Dragon Clan Secret Technique. Apparently, he had obtained the inheritance that was supposed to belong to the Dragon Clan, and that inheritance came from the Ancestral Dragon Source within him.

That was the reason Zhu Yan was astonished. Since Yang Kai had obtained the Dragon Clan’s inheritance, it also meant that he had been acknowledged by the Ancestral Dragon Source. It was no wonder that he was able to lift Zhu Qing’s seal without anyone noticing.

Zhu Qing’s seal was planted by the Second Elder using a Dragon Clan Secret Technique, but given the strength Yang Kai had displayed, he indeed had the power to remove the seal.

Since that was the case, he could no longer be considered a pure Human. He could now be considered an esteemed member of the Dragon Clan.

Since Zhu Yan had figured it out, there was no way that revelation hadn’t dawned on Fu Zhun, but at that moment, she still couldn’t believe that fact.

She had intended to detain Yang Kai and extract the Ancestral Dragon Source from him, but now it seemed her idea couldn’t be realized.

If she wanted to remove the Dragon Source from him, the first prerequisite was that it was in a complete state.

However, since the Ancestral Dragon Source had acknowledged this Human and even integrated a significant portion of itself into his being, there was no way to separate it from him without causing severe damage. Even if they managed to forcefully separate it from him, it would only result in an unbearable loss to the Dragon Clan.

Only members of the Dragon Clan could employ the Dragon Clan’s Secret Techniques, which was an unbreakable rule.

The syllables wafting from Yang Kai’s mouth were an ancient Dragon Language, and although the others couldn’t understand it, there was no way the Dragon Clan members didn’t.

At that instant, all the Dragon Clan members were dumbstruck with even the Elders falling into a dazed state.

Before they could come to their senses though, Fu Chi, who had been held hostage by Yang Kai, screamed suddenly as his body trembled violently. His red clothes were drenched in sweat and his hate-filled gaze suddenly became completely blank, as though he had been controlled by a form of spell.

Following that, a bolt of lightning wandered around Fu Chi as crackling sounds could be heard. Suddenly, an illusionary Thunder Dragon appeared above his head. The Thunder Dragon roared, as though it wasn't willing to leave Fu Chi's body; however, under the urging of Yang Kai's Dragon Language, it was forced to slowly separate itself from Fu Chi as its eyes were filled with a sense of pain and fear. In just a short moment, its head had completely manifested.

Apparently, this was Fu Chi's Dragon Source. Once his Source left his body, he would lose his identity as a Dragon Clan member, which was something more unbearable than death.

"Dragon Punishment!" The expressions of all Dragon Clan members changed drastically as their bodies turned cold, as though their Dragon Blood had been frozen over.

Even after a Dragon Clan member passed away, their Source wouldn't disappear. It would return to the Dragon Grave and become a kind of formless Source Strength. When a female Dragon became pregnant with a child, the Dragon Clan members would hold a ceremony and communicate with the Dragon Grave so that this Source Strength could be transferred to the fetus.

In other words, although losses would be incurred when a Dragon Clan member passed away, it wasn't the end for that Dragon Source. However, if the Source was destroyed, it would be gone forever.

That was why even though there were only a small number of Dragon Clan members, they were never truly at risk of going extinct. That was because every deceased Dragon Clan member would leave behind their Source to make their last contribution to sustain the Dragon Clan's bloodline.

However, with one Source being destroyed, it would mean there would be one fewer Dragon Clan member forever.

Chapter 3069, Fallen Dragon Rain

The bulges on Yang Kai's temples had protruded like sprouting seedlings as his Dragon Horns now appeared long and firm, like those of a True Dragon.

The whole space had been engulfed in his Dragon Pressure as though his presence had materialized, causing the three Dragons to feel suffocated. It was like their chests had been pressed by boulders, which made them frustrated, and the Dragon Essence within their bodies was circulating at half its original speed.

The three Dragons were astonished and panicked, especially when they realized that a particular scale on their bodies was glowing strongly.

The glowing Dragon Scales were where the Dragon Temple's Blessing had been stored, and the reason for this abnormality was that the Blessing Technique had become unstable.

When Yang Kai was still an 80-metre-tall Half-Dragon, they were not affected by the bloodline suppression at all; however, after Yang Kai had grown to 150 metres, his Dragon Pressure's impact on their bloodlines made them terrified, even though they still had the Dragon Temple's Blessing.

Zhu Lie had said that the Dragon Temple's Blessing could significantly offset bloodline suppression, but that didn't mean it could be completely neutralized. When that suppression surpassed a certain limit, the difference between bloodlines couldn't be ignored even though they still had the Dragon Temple's Blessing.

Just like the time when Li Jiao was confronted by Fu Chi, at this moment, the three Dragons were extremely terrified when they were facing Yang Kai.

[This battle has to be ended quickly. Otherwise, the consequences could be dreadful.] The three Dragons decided in an instant.

After Yang Kai transformed into his 150-metre-tall form, his gaze appeared even more determined as he charged forward.

Yang Kai suddenly made a move. From an unbelievable angle, his fist that was as large as a house landed on the head of one of the large Dragons, who was coming at him from the left side. After a loud thud was heard, the Dragon wailed in pain as his head was jerked to the side from the impact, and some Dragon Scales on his head had been broken off. His towering figure writhed about in the air and then plunged into the sea.

The Dragon from Yang Kai's right side reached him in the next moment, and like a blade that could cut through anything in the world, his Dragon Claw glinted with a cold glare as it stabbed at Yang Kai's chest.

Since Yang Kai was still bound at this moment, he was unable to evade this attack nor could he teleport away. If the claw landed on his chest, he would be doomed. At the most critical moment, he made an instinctive move by swinging his Dragon Tail towards his opponent. Like a bolt of lightning that had descended from the sky, Yang Kai's tail lashed at his opponent with incredible force.

\*Pa...\*

His Dragon Tail hit right at the Dragon's spine, and after a pain-filled roar, the Great Dragon that was approaching shot out like a falling star.

With an awkward expression, Yang Kai scanned himself with his Divine Sense and arched his brow, for there was now a Dragon Tail on his lower back. The discovery shocked him.

After one month of painstaking cultivation, he knew that his Dragon Transformation Secret Art had improved significantly, but he wasn't sure what he would look like after activating his complete Dragon Transformation... Until now!

His figure had grown to 150 metres long; Dragon Horns had grown on his temples; a Dragon Tail had been formed on his lower back; his Dragon Scales now glowed with a golden glint. These were all transformative changes that made him look starkly different from his 80-metre-tall Half-Dragon Form.

With a body as sturdy as a mountain, Yang Kai looked around in an aloof manner as though the entire world was now under his control. At that instant, his heart was filled with confidence and pride.

The Great Dragon, who had been restricting Yang Kai's movements, widened his eyes in disbelief. All these turns of events happened in the blink of an eye. His two fellow clansmen were easily defeated by Yang Kai with just a fist and a tail sweep. Now, his chest tightened as he had to face Yang Kai, who had activated his second Dragon Transformation, alone.

A glint flashed across his eyes as he opened his mouth wide to bite Yang Kai's head.

Yang Kai raised his arm to protect himself, upon which his opponent's sharp teeth dug into it, causing his arm to be covered in blood in an instant. However, Yang Kai just put on a sneer, and under the terrified Great Dragon's attention, he extended his other hand and grabbed the Great Dragon's horn before twisting it.

"Argh!" A Dragon roar shook the sky. After this Great Dragon's horn had been broken off, blood started spurting out of the wound on his head like a great fountain.

After taking the horn, Yang Kai extended his hand and clawed at the Great Dragon's stomach.

\*Chi, Chi...\*

In an instant, a wound that was tens of metres long was formed on the Great Dragon's stomach. Through the wound, his squirming organs could be seen. At the same time, hundreds of Dragon Scales had been ripped off, including the one that contained the Dragon Temple's Blessing.

After a brilliant flash of light, the Great Dragon was unable to sustain his Dragon Form anymore and shrank at a rapid speed until he assumed his Human Form again. He immediately tried to run away from Yang Kai with his hands pressing against his stomach, his blood still trickling down from between his fingers. His face was completely pale.

With bloodshot eyes, Yang Kai shot him a disdainful glance, but he didn't intend to chase after him. Without the Dragon Temple's Blessing, this Dragon Clan member was no longer a threat to him.

With a roar, Yang Kai directly plunged into the sea, but oddly enough he didn't cause a single splash. A moment later, a violent energy fluctuation was felt coming from the bottom of the sea. Following that, a water column shot up into the sky, upon which Yang Kai emerged from the sea with two Dragons, one in each hand. The splash he had caused reflected the sunlight and formed a great rainbow.

These two Great Dragons were the ones who had been defeated by Yang Kai earlier. With his huge palms clenching the necks of both Dragons, Yang Kai dragged them along as he flew towards the sky.

Yang Kai's whiskers trembled as he laughed wildly. Exerting more force with his hands, he smashed the two Dragons' heads into each other, causing a thunderous boom that had both of them seeing stars.

\*Hong, Hong, Hong, Hong...\*

It was as though Yang Kai had been addicted to playing this game, as he kept making them crash into one another. At that moment, their Dragon Blood spurted out of their wounds as their bones were constantly creaking.

After bashing their heads together several dozen times to get his revenge, Yang Kai tossed them away, using the same tactic as before to break the Blessing Technique on them.

Up in the sky, the two Dragon Clan members were forced to return to their Human Forms. They were staggering about and couldn't even stand stably, as though they were completely inebriated. After they staggered out a few dozen metres, they turned to look at Yang Kai with gazes that were filled with fear and wariness.

Ignoring them, Yang Kai narrowed his eyes and targeted a particular place. The next moment, he pushed his Space Principles, upon which his figure vanished into thin air. When he reappeared, he had already joined Zhu Qing's battle.

The two Dragon Clan members, who were blocking Zhu Qing, were shocked upon seeing him.

Although they were battling Zhu Qing just now, they were not far away from where Yang Kai had been fighting. Hence, they had seen the battle clearly. Going up against three Dragons, Yang Kai still managed to defeat them with ease. Those three Dragons were completely powerless to counterattack.

That was why they had now lost the courage to face Yang Kai's ruthlessness. As Yang Kai's Dragon Pressure penetrated them, their bloodlines were immediately suppressed.

After trading glances, they decided to turn into beams of light to flee. They were no longer able to resolve this issue today. In other words, they couldn't solve the problem just because they had more people on their side. To restore Dragon Island's reputation, they had to seek help from the Great Elder and the Second Elder. That was why they had to inform the two Elders about what was happening here now.

However, they didn't have the chance to do that. Just when they were preparing to flee, the space around them became extremely viscous, as though they had been sealed off by a kind of mysterious force. Space Principles!

The two Dragons were both shocked and panicked as they pushed their Dragon Pressure to break free of the Space Principles' impact on them; however, Yang Kai had already pounced on them and grabbed one of their tails. After spinning the Dragon around several times, Yang Kai hurled him at the other Dragon.

\*Hong...\*

Both Dragons were sent flying away as they roared. Yang Kai launched himself at them again and pulled away two particular Dragon Scales on their backs, forcing them to return to their Human Forms.

The following task would be much simpler. With his 150-metre-tall figure, Yang Kai could practically destroy the remaining opponents, who were below the Eighth-Order, with little effort.

After he helped Fu Ling defeat her opponent, the surroundings fell into silence.

Yang Kai shifted his attention to the sea where his Embodiment was still battling against another Dragon Clan member, both parties seemingly evenly matched.

The fact that his Embodiment had awakened gave him a pleasant surprise; after all, his Embodiment had been unconscious ever since he integrated with Shi Huo's Source in the Ancient Wild Lands some time ago. Yang Kai didn't expect that his Embodiment would awaken all of a sudden at this critical moment.

Yang Kai had been keeping an eye on his Embodiment since it absorbed Shi Huo's Source, and according to his calculations, his Embodiment would only regain consciousness sometime in the future. Perhaps it had realized the situation Yang Kai was in somehow, allowing it to awaken early.

Although it had woken up in advance, it didn't really matter. That was because Yang Kai could feel that his Embodiment had completely integrated with Shi Huo's Source, which meant that his Embodiment was now the Divine Spirit, Shi Huo!

After telling Zhu Qing something, Yang Kai prepared to go over to help his Embodiment, but just then, a thunderous Dragon Roar rang out from the deepest part of Dragon Island.

That Dragon Roar was unlike anything that Yang Kai had heard before. It sounded almost like a wail, as though the one who was roaring was about to pass on.

When this Dragon Roar was heard, Zhu Qing and Fu Ling both turned pale at the same time as they turned to look in the direction it came from.

Besides them, all the Dragon Clan members also turned to look in that direction. The Dragon Roar lasted for about a cup of tea worth of time before it stopped abruptly.

The next moment, Yang Kai touched his cheek, for he could feel some liquid dripping onto his face. Looking up at the sky, he said with a frown, "Why is it raining when the weather is so lovely? The weather on Dragon Island is so strange."

The sun was high above the sky while there were practically no clouds in sight. However, rain was now falling. Furthermore, it was torrential and turbulent rain.

What shocked Yang Kai was that the rain seemed to contain some spirituality.

"This isn't rain!" Fu Ling had turned completely pale as she stared fixedly towards the origins of the previous Dragon Roar, subconsciously replying to Yang Kai upon hearing what he said as her tender body trembled uncontrollably.

With a dark expression, Zhu Qing uttered, "It's Fallen Dragon Rain!"

"What?" Yang Kai turned to look at Zhu Qing and frowned. He could feel that something serious must have happened. Otherwise, Zhu Qing wouldn't appear so solemn.

"A Dragon Clan member has died!" Zhu Qing turned to look at him with a face transformed by fear.

Yang Kai was startled as his pupils contracted, "How do you know? Is it because of the Dragon roar?"

[Although the Dragon roar sounded sorrowful, it doesn't mean a Dragon Clan member has passed away, right? Maybe they were just severely injured.]

## Chapter 3070, Martial Beast Great Emperor

Above Dragon Island, rain was pouring down from the sky despite the lovely weather. The entire Dragon Island seemed to have fallen into silence as everyone was looking in a particular direction.

Fu Ling gulped and uttered with difficulty, "When a Dragon Clan member passes away, they will turn into spirit rain. This is the Fallen Dragon Rain!"

"Are you sure?" Yang Kai looked solemnly at Fu Ling.

Fu Ling replied, "Absolutely."

Zhu Qing nodded in agreement, "Indeed, a Dragon Clan member has passed away."

Yang Kai's forehead was beaded with cold sweat, "No way! Who did it? Senior Jiu Feng? Or Li Wu Yi? Or Zhu Lie, that brat?"

He was shocked after Zhu Qing concluded that a Dragon Clan member had fallen.

Although he had fallen out with the Dragon Clan and even harmed some of them, the idea of killing any one of them had never crossed his mind. It didn't matter for him to fall out with the Dragon Clan, as they could just not meet each other for the rest of their lives. He had always loathed the Dragon Clan's haughty behaviour, so he would rather not have any contact with them at all.

However, if a Dragon died because of him, that would be a different story. When that happened, not only would Zhu Qing be put in a tight spot, but a blood feud would also be formed between Yang Kai and the Dragon Clan.

Given the Dragon Clan's power, he was still no match for them. If they went all out to hunt him down, there would be no place in the world where he could hide.

Although Yang Kai had flared up and harmed some of the Dragon Clan's members, he had not killed any one of them. Even those who were harmed by him didn't suffer damage to their foundations. After breaking their Blessing Technique, Yang Kai simply stopped attacking them.

If he wanted to leave with Zhu Qing, he had to showcase his power and capabilities; however, he also had to make sure that he didn't cross the line in whatever he did. While Yang Kai wanted to get the fury off his chest, he had to ensure that his actions would still be tolerated by the Dragon Clan in the end.

However, now, that line had been crossed because a Dragon Clan member had been killed. [Who was the one reckless enough to kill a member of the Dragon Clan on Dragon Island? Are they sick of living?]

Yang Kai's expression turned serious in an instant as he was trying to figure out in his mind who the Dragonslayer was. [It's impossible for Zhu Lie to do it. He is from the Dragon Clan as well, so he wouldn't have the heart to kill his fellow clansman. Furthermore, he probably doesn't have the power to do that. Jiu Feng probably couldn't do that either.]



Yang Kai remembered that she was going up against two opponents at the same time, so it would be good enough if she could defend herself. There was no way she could have killed a Dragon Clan member.

[What about Li Wu Yi? The Fourth Elder is a Ninth-Order Dragon after all, so it's not possible that he could be killed so easily. Could it be Liu Yan?] Yang Kai's chest tightened when he thought of this possibility. If it was really Liu Yan who had done it, things would go really bad on this day.

Just when Yang Kai was deep in his thoughts, Zhu Lie and the others had calmed down as well. All of them stopped fighting with one another and returned to their own sides as a myriad of expressions came over them.

Jiu Feng caught some spirit rain with her hand as her expression suggested that she was taking pleasure in their misfortune, "Who is it that has passed away?"

Apparently, she knew a thing or two about Fallen Dragon Rain. As she shot a glance at the two Dragons who were battling against her just now, she mocked them by saying, "Could it be Zhu Yan or Fu Zhun?"

Despite what she had just said, she knew that it wasn't possible. The Great Elder Zhu Yan and the Second Elder Fu Zhun were as powerful as Great Emperors, so even the Martial Beast Great Emperor would be unable to kill them. But then who was it that actually killed a Dragon?

Just like Yang Kai, she was astonished deep down in her heart. She went through all the possible culprits in her mind, but she negated all her speculations in the end.

While they had all calmed down, it was the same case in another battlefield. Four people were standing in silence in front of the Dragon Grave.

One of them was a burly man with thick arms and round waist who was clad in a dark red cloak. He appeared authoritative despite his calm expression. The aura wafting from his body was powerful enough to shake the Heavens and Earth and cause space to contort.

There was an extremely weak woman in his embrace. Her face was completely pale as she snuggled up to the man's chest. Every breath she let out carried with it a pleasant fragrance, and her long eyelashes fluttered lightly. She appeared serene, as though it wouldn't matter even if it was the end of the world, as long as she could remain in this man's embrace. Upon closer look, it could be seen that beneath her serene facade, a sense of guilt was hidden.

On the other hand, Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun were standing not far away on both sides of the couple, still keeping a battle stance. The Great Elder was covered in a layer of green light, while the Second Elder was surrounded by her Ice Principles. Both of them were extremely wary of the man before their eyes.

The man had a masculine face with a thick brow and a bright pair of eyes. As he panted slightly, it was apparent that he had expended a great deal of his energy. Upon seeing the spirit rain though, he grinned suddenly and called out, "You two, I don't think I need to remind you what Fallen Dragon Rain means. If you two keep fighting with me, I'm afraid all the members of your Dragon Clan will lose their lives one by one. When that happens, you two will be eternal sinners of the Dragon Clan. I don't think you want to be held responsible for that, do you?"

The Great Elder and the Second Elder remained unperturbed. They had reached a cultivation realm where they could hardly be distracted by other things. Although it was an important matter that a Dragon had passed away, they dared not lower their guard.

It couldn't be helped, as this man before their eyes was one of the Ten Great Emperors, Martial Beast Great Emperor, Mo Huang. He was just as powerful as the two Elders, hence, if the Elders were distracted or careless for even a moment, they might let the man before their eyes gain an advantage over them.

It was a significant matter that a member of the Dragon Clan had lost their life, but the issue of Mo Huang barging into the Dragon Grave and trying to leave with this exiled Dragon woman was equally important.

\*Tsk...\*

Seeing that the two Elders remained unfazed, Mo Huang couldn't help but spit disdainfully. Frustrated, he uttered, "Just tell me straight away how you want to settle this matter today. I'll consider it."

The Second Elder replied dispassionately, "Release Fu Xuan and never come to Dragon Island again. I'll let all of you from Spirit Beast Island leave safely."

Mo Huang snorted, "Xuan'er and I are husband and wife who are deeply in love with one another. Why do you make it sound like I'm abducting her? All of you are stone-hearted people who follow your so-called rules blindly. You even threw Xuan'er into the Dragon Grave; however, I won't try to settle the score with you about this. Let me leave with Xuan'er, and I won't stop you from going over to settle the problems on Dragon Island."

Fu Zhun shook her head, "Fu Xuan is the Dragon Clan's Fourth Elder. She was born on Dragon Island, and she'll die in the Dragon Grave. You can't take her away!"

Mo Huang sneered, "I am going to take her away. You can try to stop me."

Fu Zhun coldly replied, "We'll have to settle it quickly, then." As she spoke, the aura around her suddenly turned dangerous.

Ignoring her, Mo Huang turned to look at Zhu Yan, "Great Elder, what do you think? If you want to make a move on me, I don't mind continuing the fight with you two. However, I'm worried that today will be the end of the Dragon Clan. All of you may have to go extinct!"

With a solemn expression, Zhu Yan sighed in silence. This was such an eventful day for the Dragon Clan. The series of changes happening on Dragon Island on this day was baffling. Although he had lived for many years, he had never seen anything like it before.

First, Yang Kai, who possessed the Ancestral Dragon Source, arrived at the wedding to snatch the bride. After that, the Martial Beast Great Emperor and the others from Spirit Beast Island broke into Dragon Island, and the latter even brought Fu Xuan out of the Dragon Grave. Then, before any of these matters could even be settled, a Dragon Clan member had been killed.

Although the Great Elder's cultivation was incredibly powerful, he still found the issues on this day thorny. It was as though all the problems he hadn't encountered in the past 10,000 years suddenly happened at the same time, so he was extremely exhausted.

They could never ignore the fact that a Dragon Clan member had been killed. The number of Dragon Clan members had always been small, and a death had not happened for many years. Most importantly, Zhu Yan wasn't sure if the murderer still had the capability to kill other Dragon Clan members.

If the Dragonslayer still had the energy to slaughter other Dragons, he had to immediately go over to deal with that person. Otherwise, the consequences would be dreadful. Nevertheless, they couldn't leave the matter at hand unattended either, so it was hard for him to make a decision.

"Great Elder, are you set on making things difficult for me as well?" Mo Huang questioned sternly, apparently losing his patience.

Zhu Yan raised his gaze and uttered, "Mo Huang, I have a proposal."

"Go on." Mo Huang arched his brow.

"We'll put down the grudges with you for now."

Fu Zhun frowned upon hearing that, but she didn't rush to say anything.

Mo Huang laughed heartily, "That's a great decision you've made."

Zhu Yan continued, "However, you have to come with us."

Mo Huang stopped laughing and stared seriously at Zhu Yan, as though he was trying to figure out if the Great Elder was pulling his leg. A moment later, he sneered, "Great Elder, are you out of your mind? A crisis has befallen Dragon Island, so naturally, I have to seize this chance and leave. After you two settle the problem, I won't be able to leave anymore. Please don't insult my intelligence."

Zhu Yan shook his head, "If you don't agree with it, then I have no choice but to join forces with the Second Elder and capture you first."

Mo Huang uttered, "I'm amazed by your confidence."

After a sigh, Zhu Yan replied, "If you were alone, both the Second Elder and I wouldn't be able to stop you if you wanted to leave; however, you're bringing Fu Xuan with you now, so there's no way you can utilize your full strength. You don't want her to get hurt, right?"

Mo Huang's expression darkened when he heard that. Nevertheless, when he lowered his head to look at the woman in his embrace, his expression immediately turned gentler.

Zhu Yan went on to say, "In return, I'll give you a chance. If you agree to my proposal, I'll communicate with the Dragon Temple one day and beg for the ancestors' mercy on Fu Xuan's behalf. We'll see if she'll be granted a chance to leave the Dragon Grave."

Mo Huang's gaze brightened when he heard that, "Are you serious?"

Zhu Yan said, "I can only give it a try, it will all depend on the ancestors' attitude."

Mo Huang nodded, "I believe you."

"It's a deal, then?" Zhu Yan looked inquisitively at him.

Mo Huang turned to look at Fu Zhun, "That'll depend on the Second Elder's stance on it."

Without uttering a word, Fu Zhun suddenly turned into a beam of white light and headed in a particular direction, her actions speaking for themselves. She didn't agree to it, nor did she object to it explicitly. Obviously, it was a tacit approval; after all, it was the Great Elder's proposal, so she couldn't take a different position even if she didn't agree to it in her heart. Moreover, this suggestion was the best solution to their current predicament.

Seeing that, Zhu Yan nodded at Mo Huang and turned into a beam of light before heading in that direction as well. The two Dragon Clan Elders left just like this, because they knew that since Mo Huang had agreed to it, he would not go back on his word. After all, he was the Martial Beast Great Emperor.

Moreover, it wouldn't matter even if he really went back on his word. Even if he could sneak out of Dragon Island with Fu Xuan on this day, it wasn't like his Spirit Beast Island could be moved to a different location. If he really broke his promise, all the Dragon Clan members would visit Spirit Beast Island sometime in the future. That was why the two Elders were not worried when they flew off.