

Martial 3061

Chapter 3061, The Two Guests

When Yang Kai tried to snatch the bride, all the Dragons were disdainful of him; when Yang Kai transformed into an 80-metre-long Half-Dragon, all the Dragon Clan members were amazed; when Yang Kai tore Fu Chi's arms apart, all the Dragons were furious, as they couldn't turn a blind eye to it after their fellow clansman was humiliated.

However, when this man and woman appeared, the expressions on all the Dragon Clan members' faces changed drastically, as though they were faced with formidable enemies.

It was the same for the Fourth Elder. With a stern expression, he said through gritted teeth, "Jiu Feng! Li Wu Yi!"

The two Masters who had come over to this place through the Void Corridor were none other than Jiu Feng and Li Wu Yi from Spirit Beast Island. Putting Jiu Feng aside, Li Wu Yi was a Master of the Dao of Space who was widely known as the strongest in the Star Boundary below the Great Emperors. As such, it was no surprise he could bring a few people with him to shuttle the Void.

Judging from the expressions and attitude of the Dragon Clan members, it seemed that there were grudges between them. All the Dragon Clan members were gnashing their teeth together, as though they were ready to pounce on them and eat their flesh.

Yang Kai asked in shock, "Seniors, why are you here?"

With a faint smile, Li Wu Yi took a look at him, "One should never be ungrateful. Have you forgotten the favour I did you already?"

Not understanding what Li Wu Yi meant, Yang Kai appeared startled. However, he soon thought of something as his gaze brightened. Surprised, he asked, "Were you the one who left the Soul Clone behind?"

Li Wu Yi smiled faintly, "Good."

"I see." Finally understanding what had happened, Yang Kai cupped his fists, "Many thanks for your guidance, Senior."

Previously, when Yang Kai and Li Jiao were trying to break into Dragon Island, they were trapped inside the Void Labyrinth, and they couldn't find a way through it. It was only after a month of wandering aimlessly that they came across a degrading Soul Clone that guided them out of the labyrinth. If it weren't because of that faint Soul Clone, they would have been trapped inside the labyrinth even now.

Yang Kai couldn't figure out who was the one that had left behind that Soul Clone, but upon hearing what Li Wu Yi said, he finally knew that it was the latter's doing. It was no wonder that he found the Soul Clone's image familiar at that time.

Li Wu Yi waved his hand and replied, "It was the least I could do. Anyway, I have to thank you as well."

"Thank me?" Yang Kai was puzzled.

Without explaining anything, Li Wu Yi turned to look at Zhu Kong and uttered, "Fourth Elder, it's been more than ten years since we last met. It's good that you still look so energetic."

In response, Zhu Kong snorted. There hadn't been much emotion on his face when Yang Kai tried to snatch the bribe and harmed a Dragon Clan member; however, facing Li Wu Yi now, he appeared wary and alert. Without replying to him directly, he simply asked, "Since you two are here, does that mean that person has come as well?"

Li Wu Yi replied with a light smile, "Why do you think the Great Elder and Second Elder had to go over there together?"

Although the Fourth Elder had figured the reason, his expression still dropped when his speculation was proven right.

"That person?" Yang Kai arched his brow. Although the conversation between Li Wu Yi and Zhu Kong sounded simple, a profound message was hidden in it. Then, when he recalled that the Great Elder and the Second Elder left in a hurry earlier, an inconceivable idea suddenly sprang to mind.

After that, he shifted his attention to the little girl.

Liu Yan quickly used her Divine Sense to speak directly into Yang Kai's mind, "Martial Beast Great Emperor is here!"

Yang Kai was stunned for a moment before he turned elated. It was then he understood the reason Zhu Yan and Fu Zhun didn't even have the time to deal with him. It was because the Martial Beast Great Emperor had arrived on Dragon Island. Faced with a Great Emperor, neither the Great Elder nor the Second Elder were confident of defeating him one on one, which was why they had to join forces to deal with him.

Puzzled, Yang Kai asked, "Why has Senior Martial Beast come to Dragon Island and even gone to the Dragon Grave?"

Liu Yan replied, "I don't know the reason either, but this matter is clearly important to him."

Although Liu Yan had been living on Spirit Beast Island for the past two years, she spent most of her time trying to integrate with the Phoenix True Fire. After she was reborn, she had been diligently cultivating the Phoenix Clan's Secret Arts and Secret Techniques, so she wasn't familiar with other matters on Spirit Beast Island.

This time, she got wind of the news and followed the other Masters to Dragon Island.

[Martial Beast Great Emperor... Dragon Grave... The incident more than ten years ago...] As these ideas flashed across Yang Kai's mind, he realized that things were getting complicated. Nevertheless, the turn of events had put him in a favourable position now.

Initially, there were only four of them, so their collective power was still not enough for them to deal with the Dragon Clan. However, with the support of these people from Spirit Beast Island, the balance had been tilted in his favour.

Li Wu Yi and the others' attitude suggested that they were the opponents of the Dragon Clan. Since Li Wu Yi was the Dragon Clan's enemy, it essentially meant that he was Yang Kai's ally.

After her initial outburst when she appeared, Jiu Feng had kept her silence. At that moment, she was darting her beautiful gaze around and scanning the surroundings. When she traded glances with Yang Kai, she even winked at him.

Although she appeared calm, she felt somewhat complicated in her heart.

She still recalled the first time she came across Yang Kai. At that time, he had just reached Dao Source Realm when she intercepted him on the way to Azure Sun Temple. In her eyes, he was just a Junior who had some decent luck, allowing him to cultivate the Dao of Space just like Li Wu Yi had. Nevertheless, at that point in time, she still could end his life with a wave of her hand.

However, only a few years later, she was no longer able to look at him in an aloof manner. His immense figure contained an unimaginable power, so naturally, she had to treat him as an equal now.

The speed at which Yang Kai had grown was incredible. It was the first time Jiu Feng saw the qualities of a Great Emperor in a First-Order Emperor Realm Master.

"Fourth Elder, you probably shouldn't worry about it. Both of us have no right to interfere in the matter over there, so why don't we take this opportunity and continue the unfinished battle more than ten years ago? What do you think?" Unlike the Fourth Elder, whose expression was solemn, Li Wu Yi kept a smile on his face as he appeared calm and collected.

Certainly, Zhu Kong understood that as well. Since he wasn't a Tenth-Order Dragon, his power was significantly weaker than that of a Great Emperor. Although he was also an Elder of Dragon Island, his power paled when compared to that of the Great Elder and the Second Elder.

Indeed, he was of no help in the battle over there, which was the same case for Li Wu Yi and Jiu Feng. Otherwise, they wouldn't have come here, as it would be better to help settle the decisive battle instead.

It was because Li Wu Yi and Jiu Feng understood their limitations that they decided not to stay there for too long.

As they spoke, a deafening rumble could be heard from the Dragon Grave again. Like arrows leaving the bows, the violent force spread across the entire horizon as the sea began to churn and the ground began to shake.

The battle over there had begun!

Yang Kai looked in that direction in excitement as he was eager to go over there.

That was a real battle between Great Emperor level powerhouses, something totally different from the battle between Duan Hong Chen and Wu Kuang that he had witnessed in the Shattered Star Sea in the past.

Although Duan Hong Chen and Wu Kuang were both Great Emperors in name, their powers had been significantly reduced at the time, so the battle was certainly not as stunning as the one on this day.

If he could just observe this battle and study its mysteries, it would be equivalent to years of secluded cultivation. At that instant, Yang Kai wished that he could install a pair of wings and fly over to have a look. Although it would be dangerous, he wouldn't want to miss such a battle.

"Sir is indeed very impatient." Li Wu Yi took a look in that direction and shook his head. Then, he turned his head and said, "Fourth Elder, if you think we should just take a seat and have a chat, I'm fine with that. I happen to have some bottles of wine with me, so you can have a taste."

Zhu Kong stared fixedly at him, "Have you always been so verbose?"

Jiu Feng pressed her lips together and spoke up, "I told you to speak less and act more, but you just don't listen to me. Don't you remember the setbacks you suffered in the past? You're like a leopard that never changes its spots!"

Feeling embarrassed, Li Wu Yi rubbed his nose and muttered, "It'd be best if we don't have to resort to fighting. The Fourth Elder isn't a pushover."

Zhu Kong snorted, "Let's see if you have the capability to defeat me!"

After trading glances, both of them made a move at the same time without any warning.

Li Wu Yi directly pressed his palm towards Zhu Kong as he pushed his Space Principles, upon which the Void engulfed the Fourth Elder.

With a stern expression, the Fourth Elder remained on the spot as a large Dragon's illusory phantom emerged from his body and launched itself at the approaching Void wave with a roar.

There seemed to be a transparent layer or barrier within the Void which blocked the giant Dragon phantom; however, Li Wu Yi was also forced to hold out his palm as the Space Principles around him became turbulent.

Both of them appeared extremely solemn. While most of the spectators couldn't grasp what was going on, a glint flashed across Yang Kai's eyes as he observed Li Wu Yi's use of Space Principles and compared it to his own. At that moment, he was learning a lot from Li Wu Yi.

Ancient and abstruse syllables were heard as Zhu Kong began forming a set of hand seals in a hurried manner while he ignored Li Wu Yi's attack. The speed at which the syllables were wafting from his mouth increased as they formed into a line.

"The Blessing Technique!" Yang Kai frowned as he realized what Secret Technique the Fourth Elder was using.

Without any hesitation, Yang Kai also began chanting in Dragon Language and forming hand seals.

Zhu Kong stared fixedly at him as a sense of surprise flashed across his eyes. Earlier, he had learned that Yang Kai was able to use the Dragon Clan's Secret Techniques, and since that was the case, it meant that Yang Kai had obtained the Ancestral Dragon Source's recognition and its inheritance.

However, Zhu Kong had never expected that Yang Kai could even communicate with the Dragon Temple.

There were two Restricted Areas on Dragon Island. One of them was the Dragon Grave, and the other was the Dragon Temple.

The Dragon Grave was where the Dragon Clan members were buried, while the Dragon Temple was where their ancestors' spirits resided. These two places were the foundation on which the Dragon Clan was built, so they were absolutely indispensable.

In order to communicate with the Dragon Temple, it required more than just a bloodline that was strong and pure. It also required years of prayers and an important ceremony. On Dragon Island, only the Elders could communicate with the Dragon Temple.

The biggest advantage one could get from communicating with the Dragon Temple was the ability to employ the Dragon Clan's Secret Technique quickly without the need for complicated procedures. Besides that, the Dragon Temple could also provide a kind of Blessing that could help the Dragon Clan members resist bloodline suppression.

Zhu Lie had told Yang Kai before that the Blessing from the Dragon Temple could significantly offset the effect of bloodline suppression. Hence, on Dragon Island, if the Dragon Clan members were well prepared, the suppression of Yang Kai's Golden Divine Dragon Source on them would be reduced significantly.

There were two main reasons why Fu Chi was subdued by Zhu Qing so easily. Firstly, he was not on guard, as he had never expected that Zhu Qing had recovered her strength, and that she would make a move on him. Secondly, Fu Chi did not have the Dragon Temple's Blessing prior to that.

However, at this moment, the Secret Technique the Fourth Elder was using was none other than the Blessing Technique. He understood full well that the Dragon Clan's biggest advantage in this situation was their numerical superiority, but their downside was their bloodline.

Yang Kai alone was capable of suppressing all the Dragon Clan members' bloodlines at the same time, rendering all of them unable to utilize their full power.

Silavin: Original Title – Jiu Feng and Li Wu Yi

Chapter 3062, He Was the First

If they allowed Yang Kai to use his Dragon Pressure, all of the Dragon Clan members here would be no match for him; therefore, before the battle even began, the Fourth Elder had to solve the problem of bloodline suppression, and the Blessing Technique was his only way.

As they uttered Dragon Language at the same time, Dragon Roars could be heard from the hidden Dragon Temple in the distance. Following that, a dozen beams of lights shot up into the sky as though countless Dragons were emerging as they zigzagged across the skyline and arrived above the Spirit Island in the blink of an eye. After that, they plunged towards the island.

The Dragon Clan members were elated upon seeing that, so they stepped forward to welcome the lights.

Chi, Chi, Chi, Chi...

One by one, those lights from the Dragon Temple entered the bodies of those Dragon Clan members. Although the lights couldn't help them increase their power, they had given them a boost of confidence. At that moment, the Dragon Clan members felt as though they had been reborn, and they were no longer wary of Yang Kai.

"Come!" Yang Kai growled, upon which, a beam of light changed its direction and circumvented a Dragon Clan member, who was flying towards the light. After that, it landed beside Yang Kai and rushed into Li Jiao's body.

Li Jiao shuddered as he still couldn't grasp what was going on. However, after the beam of light entered his chest, he could feel his body going through a series of changes. The most conspicuous change was that the Dragon Pressure from the Dragon Clan members around him seemed to have less impact on him. Hence, his bloodline, which had been suppressed, was set free. His Emperor Qi also started flowing within his body without facing any obstacles.

"What is this?" Li Jiao appeared lost as he spread his palms and had a look. He still couldn't believe what just happened.

"It's the Dragon Temple's Blessing," Yang Kai replied nonchalantly and shook his head, apparently displeased.

His original intention was to intercept all the Blessings from the Dragon Temple. If he could achieve that, he wouldn't even need to move a muscle to win this battle. His Golden Divine Dragon Source alone was enough to suppress all the Dragon Clan members, and he wouldn't even need to utilize half of his power to defeat them.

However, he had underestimated Zhu Kong as he lost to the latter when grabbing the Blessings. In the end, Zhu Kong was the Dragon Clan's Fourth Elder, so he was naturally more skilful at communicating with the Dragon Temple.

A glint flashed across Li Jiao's eyes after he heard Yang Kai's reply. Since he was facing off against the Dragon Clan, he had been subjected to bloodline suppression. The reason he could step out of the crowd and side with Yang Kai in a steadfast manner earlier was that he wanted to do something for Lu San Niang. If he wanted to get her revenge for her, he needed Yang Kai's help.

Nevertheless, he didn't think that he would be able to contribute much to this battle; after all, he only had a Third-Order Mid-Rank Dragon Vein, so he wouldn't stand a chance of defeating the pureblood Dragon Clan members.

However, now, the bloodline suppression had been significantly offset. It was as though their bloodlines had returned to the same starting point, and they were not able to suppress one another.

With a grim expression, Li Jiao looked in the direction Fu Chi had left as his eyes beamed with a ferocious glare. In a lowered voice, he uttered, "Brother Yang, thanks for your help. I want to..."

"Go ahead." Yang Kai knew what Li Jiao wanted to do, so he agreed to it before the latter could finish his words.

"I'll be right back!" After Li Jiao finished speaking, he retreated and disappeared from the puzzled crowd's sight.

While Yang Kai and Li Jiao were having a brief chat, the space around the Fourth Elder started contorting, as though it would collapse at any moment. After resisting for a bit, he still couldn't break this Space Divine Ability, so he heaved a sigh and growled, "Since you want a fight, I'll grant your wish!"

Li Wu Yi snorted, "Come, Fourth Elder!"

As he spoke, his hand, which had been stuck in mid-air, plunged suddenly.

Without a warning, the Fourth Elder disappeared, as though he hadn't been there from the beginning. At the same time, Li Wu Yi vanished into thin air as well, while the surface of the space where he stood rippled.

Yang Kai arched his brow as he realized that this was a move utilizing Space Principles. It seemed that Li Wu Yi had dragged the Fourth Elder into an unknown space.

Li Wu Yi lived up to his name as the strongest Master beneath the Great Emperors. Although Yang Kai had never battled against the Fourth Elder before, he had guessed that the latter must be much stronger than ordinary Third-Order Emperor Realm Masters, but despite that, the Fourth Elder still couldn't break Li Wu Yi's Divine Ability.

Apparently, Li Wu Yi wanted a one-on-one fight with the Fourth Elder, which Yang Kai was glad to see. With the formidable Fourth Elder out of the way, he wasn't afraid of the other Dragon Clan members left in this place. Furthermore, he wasn't alone.

"I suffered some setbacks when dealing with you bastards last time, so I'm going to get my revenge today!" Jiu Feng swept a glance across the Dragons with a sneer.

Hearing that, all the Dragon Clan members were enraged. The Dragon Clan was the leader of all Divine Spirits as well as the strongest race in this world, so no one had dared to call them 'bastards' before.

Even Zhu Lie frowned after he heard that. By cursing at the Dragon Clan, Jiu Feng was basically scolding Zhu Qing and him as well. Nevertheless, he and Zhu Qing had confronted Jiu Feng and Li Wu Yi in that incident more than ten years ago, so they knew how unrestrained this woman was.

With dark expressions, all the Dragons remained silent, but their gazes had indicated their emotions.

Yang Kai swept a glance over all the Dragons and said, "Let Qing'er and me leave, and I won't make things difficult for you."

He didn't want to completely fall out with the Dragon Clan. So, it would be wonderful if they could just set their differences aside first and let Zhu Qing and him go.

"Brat, that's not what a friend should do!" Jiu Feng shot him a glare as she didn't expect that he would make such a suggestion at this point.

If Yang Kai left, she would have to face the Dragon Clan alone. Although she was fairly powerful, she wouldn't be able to defeat the more than ten Dragon Clan members before her eyes.

"Senior, you can leave with us." Yang Kai looked down at her.

Jiu Feng replied, "I've come here all the way from Spirit Beast Island because there's a mission I have to complete. If I leave, how will the others cope with it?"

Yang Kai uttered, "The Great Emperor is practically almighty, so you don't have to worry about him. As for Senior Li, he's even more proficient in the Dao of Space than I am. If he wants to escape, no one on Dragon Island can stop him."

Jiu Feng burst into laughter, "You're right; however, these guys over there don't seem willing to let you go."

Yang Kai turned his head and realized that all the Dragon Clan members remained silent with stern expressions on their faces.

Seeing that, he knew that it was impossible to settle the issue peacefully on this day. Thus, he nodded slightly, "In every battle, there are bound to be injuries and even deaths. When that happens, don't you dare complain!"

After he finished his words, his 80-metre-tall figure vanished into thin air suddenly.

Upon the circulation of Space Principles, Yang Kai pounced on a group of Dragons. With a ruthless expression, he extended his gargantuan palm and clawed at one of the Dragon Clan members in a reckless and arrogant manner.

Despite the sudden attack, the Dragons didn't seem flustered as they had put up their guard. Seeing him, they immediately dispersed in all directions.

However, the Dragon Clan member targeted by Yang Kai suddenly felt that the space around him had turned sticky, like he was wading through mud. Seeing that, he was startled.

It was because of this short delay that Yang Kai managed to grab him with his claw. It wasn't certain whether this Dragon Clan member was from the Zhu Clan or the Fu Clan, but judging from the level of purity of his Dragon Aura, Yang Kai knew that he must be an Eighth-Order.

Eighth-Order Dragons were pretty rare on Dragon Island. There were only about a couple dozen Dragon Clan members in total, five of which were Eighth-Order. Excluding Zhu Lie and Fu Chi, only three of them were in the Eighth-Order, and the Dragon in Yang Kai's hand was one of them.

Having been captured by Yang Kai, the Dragon Clan member was flabbergasted. He was still reeling from the shock that Yang Kai was able to tear Fu Chi's arms apart with ease. Being in Yang Kai's hands now, he knew that he would end up in an even more miserable state than what had befallen Fu Chi.

Right then, a thunderous Dragon roar broke through the sky.

The Dragon Clan member transformed into a 200 metre long Dragon as his immense Dragon Pressure spread across the island, giving intense pressure to the others.

By turning into his true form, he was able to utilize his full power. No matter how powerful Yang Kai was, he couldn't possibly pinch him to death with one hand. After all, the Great Dragon's size was truly immense.

As expected, after the Dragon Clan member transformed into his True Dragon Form, Yang Kai claw was spread apart and he was no longer able to sustain his grip. The Dragon Clan member then squirmed and struggled out of Yang Kai's grasp.

Nevertheless, Yang Kai growled and extended both hands before he grabbed his opponent's Dragon Tail. The muscles on his arms swelled up, as though his arms had become twice their original size.

With the Dragon Tail in his hands, Yang Kai exerted more force and pulled the Dragon back down.

Under the gaze of all the dumbfounded people, the Great Dragon, which was about to fly towards the sky, was stopped and then thrown down on the ground like a dead snake.

With a loud thud, the ground in front of the palace separated and formed a spider-web like crack. At the same time, a distressed Dragon roar was heard.

After transforming into an 80-metre-tall Half-Dragon, Yang Kai had become immensely strong, so even a Great Dragon couldn't stand it when he was smashed to the ground. As the unlucky Great Dragon roared, he sprayed out his Dragon Blood, apparently having suffered some internal injuries.

Yang Kai stepped on the Great Dragon and scanned his Dragon Scales with widened eyes. In just a short moment, he had located his target.

It was a Dragon Scale that was as large as a washbasin, which didn't look different from the other Dragon Scales. However, upon closer inspection, Yang Kai could see that a glint flashed across that particular Dragon Scale intermittently.

It was the Blessing Technique from the Dragon Temple!

Based on his previous experience of dealing with Zhu Lie, Yang Kai knew that only a particular Dragon Scale would be blessed with the Blessing Technique. By just removing that Dragon Scale, the Blessing from the Dragon Temple would lose its effect.

Yang Kai stuck his claw under that special Dragon Scale as the veins on his forehead bulged. Utilizing all his energy, he yanked the scale out.

Feeling excruciating pain, the Great Dragon growled and turned his head before spraying out his Dragon Breath at Yang Kai. The breath was extremely cold, as though it was about to freeze Yang Kai over.

In an instant, Yang Kai's towering figure was covered in frost, and his hair also became snowy white, but he remained unperturbed.

Chi...

Dragon Blood started spurting out of the wound as a dazzling Dragon Scale had been pulled out by Yang Kai.

Without the Dragon Temple's Blessing, the Eighth-Order Great Dragon became listless as Yang Kai's bloodline suppression had made him unable to use his strength. In the blink of an eye, his 200-metre-long figure had shrunk by tens of metres, as though he would be unable to sustain his Dragon Form for much longer.

After stepping off from the Great Dragon, Yang Kai landed a kick on him, upon which the latter shot into the air and then plunged into the sea with a splash.

Then, Yang Kai shook his body a little to shake off the ice. With the bloodied Dragon Scale in his hand, he swept a glance across the other Dragon Clan members and spoke in a cold voice that would send chills down their spines, "He was the first. Who's next?"

Chapter 3063, Fight! Fight! Fight!

Just like that, an Eighth-Order Great Dragon had been crippled.

However, it wasn't accurate to claim that he had been crippled, as Yang Kai had only plucked out one of his Dragon Scales. Strictly speaking, this kind of injury was practically nothing. Under a different circumstance, an Eighth-Order Dragon would be totally unaffected and still fully combat-capable.

Nevertheless, without the Dragon Temple's Blessing, and under the influence of Yang Kai's Dragon Pressure, he couldn't even sustain his Great Dragon form, let alone battle against Yang Kai. Although he was fine, he had lost the ability to keep fighting.

All the Dragon Clan members widened their eyes in disbelief as they were stunned at Yang Kai's incredible agility and ruthlessness.

While Yang Kai was making a move on the Eighth-Order Great Dragon, the hundreds of Humans and Fu Chi's women finally came to their senses as they shrieked and ran for their lives.

An epic battle was about to take place, so they wouldn't dare to remain. In the blink of an eye, there were no longer any bystanders in front of the palace. All those that were left had something to do with the matters on this day.

At that moment, Yang Kai had Zhu Qing, Zhu Lie, Jiu Feng, and Liu Yan on his side. They were all the power he had. On the other hand, there were still about a dozen from the Dragon Clan's side, so there was a stark difference in numbers.

However, Yang Kai was able to carry himself in an overbearing manner, which made him stand out among so many people. The Dragon Clan members had been pressed by his presence to the point where they could hardly breathe.

“Hahahaha!” Jiu Feng guffawed, “Brat, you’ve done a great job. These arrogant guys are indeed in need of a lesson!”

Due to the incident more than ten years ago, Spirit Beast Island and Dragon Island had found themselves on opposing sides. Naturally, Jiu Feng was gleeful to see that the Dragon Clan had suffered a big setback and as such found Yang Kai more pleasing to the eye now. [No wonder the Young Lady cannot forget about him. He’s indeed not a weakling.]

At the same time, she was glad that she didn’t bring the Young Lady with her. [If that little girl saw how audacious Yang Kai was just now, she would certainly fall head over heels for him. She has just come of age, so she’s very likely to be enchanted by a man’s heroic act at this stage in her life.]

Yang Kai swept a glance over them and demanded, “I’ll ask this question one last time. Will you let Qing’er and me go?”

All the Dragon Clan members were silent as they glowered at him.

“Fine then! Come at me!” Yang Kai growled and let out a scorching breath as he stomped his feet on the ground with a loud thud. In an instant, the entire Spirit Island shook a little. Like a cannonball, his massive figure leapt into the air and pounced on the Dragon Clan members, which signalled the true start of the battle.

With a precedent prior to this, the Dragon Clan members knew what Yang Kai was planning on doing; therefore, they hurriedly roared and assumed their true forms.

At that instant, Dragons of various colours, red, white, green, and blue, flew towards the sky. The smallest Dragon had a 100-metre-long frame, while the largest was 200 metres long. These Great Dragons hovered in the sky as their Dragon Pressure radiated out, seemingly causing the Heavens and Earth to shake.

Before Yang Kai could even reach them, the dozen Great Dragons opened their mouths and shot out their Pureblood Dragon Breaths from above.

At that moment, scorching Dragon Fire, freezing Dragon Breath, emerald green Dragon Poison, jets of Dragon Water, and blades of Dragon Wind were all directed at Yang Kai in a Heaven-shaking, Earth-shattering display.

Yang Kai roared and began chanting in the abstruse Dragon Language. As he parted his lips, a beam of golden light hovered above his head and transformed into a shield. All the attacks landed on the golden shield with loud thuds and, within moments, the Dragon Breath attacks hit Yang Kai as the shield shattered.

Yang Kai fell from the sky just as fast as he had soared into the air, his towering figure landing on the island and opening a huge pit on the ground, sending dirt and sand hurtling into the air. There were many wounds on areas of his skin that were not covered in Dragon Scales.

Upon seeing that, the Dragons were elated, but just when they were about to seize the chance and continue attacking Yang Kai, they were shocked to see that he was climbing out of the pit with difficulty. His horrifying eyes now beamed with a red glare. He looked like an enraged beast that was about to gobble up all his opponents.

After taking a look at the sky, Yang Kai moved his body and disappeared from everyone's sight.

Alarmed, the Dragons appeared flustered.

Just then, a figure flashed across their eyes as Yang Kai appeared somewhere near them. He extended his hand in an attempt to capture a one hundred metre long Dragon.

The Great Dragon was prepared, however, and immediately flew away upon sensing Yang Kai's appearance. The other Dragon Clan members also dispersed in a cautious manner.

"Solidify!" Yang Kai yelled and pushed his Space Principles wildly, which then transformed into an invisible cage and engulfed the 100 metre long Dragon in it. The space around him had turned viscous and now had considerable binding power.

For a moment, the Great Dragon was unable to free himself. Recalling Yang Kai's ruthless acts just now, he roared in fright and turned his head to bite Yang Kai. With his mouth open, it could be seen that his teeth were as sharp as blades, which was horrifying.

Without stopping, Yang Kai balled up his fist and landed it on the Great Dragon's head. The fist was so forceful that the Great Dragon's head was jerked to the side, and a large patch of the scales on his head were peeled off. At that moment, he was clearly dazed and disoriented.

Seizing the chance, Yang Kai immediately grabbed his Dragon Tail.

Before Yang Kai could use the same trick as before though, another Great Dragon pounced on him and went round his legs with his huge figure. It was as though a python was strangling its target. In just a short moment, he managed to confine Yang Kai to the same spot and bind his body.

Seeing that, the other Dragon Clan members rushed over to rescue the dazed Dragon.

Yang Kai had crippled one of their clansmen on this day, but they could dismiss that as him being caught off guard. However, if the same thing happened again, the Dragon Clan's reputation would be ruined. The Dragon Clan members had gone all out to deal with Yang Kai, so they mustn't let a Human strut around before their eyes.

Meanwhile, Zhu Qing and the others finally rushed over.

However, the Dragon Clan members seemed prepared for them. Someone gave an order in secret, upon which the dozen Dragons separated and launched themselves at Zhu Qing and the others to stop them.

"Big Sister Qing, please don't make it difficult for me. I don't want to go against you, but I have no choice." A Purple Dragon stood in front of Zhu Qing and parted her lips. It seemed that she had been put in a tight spot. This Purple Dragon was none other than Fu Ling.

She was just a Sixth-Order Dragon, so she felt diffident when dealing with a Ninth-Order Dragon like Zhu Qing. If it weren't because of the Dragon Temple's Blessing, it would be impossible for her to be bold enough to block Zhu Qing's way as the bloodline suppression alone was enough to render her powerless.

Beside Fu Ling was a Blue Dragon that was slightly longer. Upon hearing that, she went along with Fu Ling and uttered, "Big Sister Qing, please stop this."

This Blue Dragon was the Dragon girl who held a flower basket and cast a flower rain alongside Fu Ling earlier. Her bloodline was one rank higher than that of Fu Ling, making her a Seventh-Order.

However, with the Dragon Temple's Blessing, she could join forces with Fu Ling and battle against Zhu Qing for quite some time. They might even gain the upper hand.

With a stern expression, Zhu Qing demanded, "Get lost!"

The Seventh-Order Blue Dragon shook her head, "I'm afraid I can't agree to that."

Without uttering one more word, Zhu Qing roared and transformed into a 300 metre long Red Dragon. There seemed to be fire burning on her body, and her size was more than two times larger than Fu Ling. Seeing that, Fu Ling and the Blue Dragon couldn't help gulping.

Although the Blue Dragon had heard that Zhu Qing had broken through to become a Ninth-Order Dragon, she thought it was just hearsay. It wasn't until now that she realized the rumours were indeed right.

Before Zhu Qing, there were only two Ninth-Order Great Dragons on Dragon Island, who were the Third Elder and the Fourth Elder.

The Third Elder had been imprisoned in the Dragon Grave more than ten years ago, and no one knew whether she was still alive or not. On the other hand, the Fourth Elder was an amiable person, so the other Dragon Clan members didn't feel much pressure when facing him.

It was then they came to the realization that there was a huge difference between a Ninth-Order Great Dragon and themselves. Even with the Dragon Temple's Blessing, they still felt terrified when confronted by Zhu Qing's true form.

Then, Zhu Qing's Dragon form turned into a beam of red light and launched herself at Fu Ling and the Blue Dragon, the heat from her body warping space wherever she flew.

Fu Ling and the Blue Dragon immediately tried to intercept her.

Zhu Qing had been blocked and Zhu Lie wasn't spared the same treatment.

He had turned into his Dragon form as he was now fighting with an Eighth-Order Great Dragon. As they attacked each other with claws, teeth, tail, and using Dragon Clan Secret Techniques, it was as though there were unresolvable grudges between them. In the blink of an eye, they shot into the sky and continued the intense fight.

On the other hand, Jiu Feng managed to hold her ground while dealing with two Dragons on her own. Her movement was swift as she darted around the place, causing the two Dragons to be infuriated.

That was a terrible feeling despite the fact that they were strong. Jiu Feng just wouldn't fight with them head-on, as though she was trying to mess around with them, which was why they were incensed.

"Little girl, go away if you don't want to die!"

At that moment, Fu Qi was facing Liu Yan alone. His hundred-metre-long frame stood in stark contrast with Liu Yan's petite figure. He leaned his head, which was as large as a house, close to Liu Yan and

growled. It wasn't that Fu Qi was a sympathetic person, but he had his pride as a Dragon Clan member. It would be shameful for him to deal with a little girl who was about seven or eight years old.

However, he soon realized that he had made a huge mistake, because this soft-looking and adorable little girl possessed a power that was as great as that of his own. When a loud Phoenix Cry was heard, two beams of fire shot out from Liu Yan's back. The flowing fire had transformed into a pair of wings on her back as it started crackling.

At the same time, Liu Yan's petite figure swelled up and transformed, upon which a Fire Bird that was as large as Fu Chi came into existence.

The Fire Bird appeared elegant, but her eyes were filled with a sense of majesty like a Queen's.

"You're from the Phoenix Clan!" Fu Qi yelled as his pupils contracted.

Although he had figured that this little girl wasn't as innocent as she appeared, he had never expected that she was a Phoenix Clan member. Dragons and Phoenixes were often grouped together, and they were equals in terms of power.

Among all the Divine Spirits, it was difficult to tell whether the Dragons or the Phoenixes were the stronger clan, but in comparison, the Phoenix Clan was even rarer than the Dragon Clan. At the very least, the Dragon Clan had their own Dragon Island and inheritance, while there had not been any news about the Phoenix Clan in a long time.

Luan Feng of the Ancient Wild Lands of the Eastern Territory couldn't really be considered to be a true Phoenix Clan member; she was from a branch of the Phoenix Clan. Even Jiu Feng, who had come all the way here, couldn't be regarded as a real Phoenix Clan member.

However, the one before Fu Qi's eyes was a genuine Phoenix Clan member. He hurriedly focused his mind as he dared not to be complacent.

Silavin: Okay. So, to explain that last part. Jiu Feng and Luan Feng are not pure Phoenix. So, imagine their bloodline as something (another Divine Spirit) + Phoenix. Meanwhile, the fire, ice and etc Phoenixes are Phoenix + Phoenix.

If you think about it another way, it's just a strong case of if you are from Alabama or not.

Chapter 3064, Battling Against Seven Dragons

The Heavens and Earth seemed to have been shattered; Sun and Moon seemed to have lost their lustre; Principles had plunged into chaos; World Energy had become turbulent; countless tears in space appeared; waves on the sea rose by more than 300 metres.

The Small World in which Dragon Island was located appeared unstable at the moment. The grand battle on this day was bound to be recorded in the history books.

The Dragon Clan members had gone all out to destroy their opponents while Yang Kai and his allies were tackling their enemies separately. Although the pressure had been distributed, Yang Kai still had to confront seven Great Dragons alone. He was the primary culprit for all the things that had happened on this day, so naturally the Dragons hated and targeted him the most.

Of all the battles at the moment, only the battle between Yang Kai and the seven Dragons might end up with a winning side.

Zhu Qing was going against two people on her own, but she wasn't on the losing side. It was the same case for Jiu Feng, but she mainly dealt with her opponents by evading their attacks. Although she couldn't defeat the two Dragon Clan members, they were unable to harm her either. Just like Zhu Qing's battle, it was hard to tell which side would end up winning the fight in a short period of time.

On the other hand, Zhu Lie was having a one-on-one fight with his opponent. Both of them were Eighth-Order Great Dragons, which meant that they were equally powerful, so it was hard to tell who would end up being the winner.

Although Fu Qi, who was battling against Liu Yan, did not have as high a ranking bloodline, he had a strong foundation supported by the Dragon Clan's extensive heritage. On the other hand, even though Liu Yan had obtained the Phoenix Clan's inheritance, she was still far from full maturity. Not long after the battle began, she was put in a disadvantageous position. The Dragon roared and the Phoenix cried as they scuffled.

At that moment, Liu Yan could only try to protect herself. Instead of defeating her opponent, she just hoped that she could help lift some pressure off Yang Kai's shoulder. Worried about Yang Kai's safety, she was constantly distracted, so it was hard for her to parry her opponent's attacks.

For the other battles, the balance hadn't been tilted strongly in favour of anyone; however, Yang Kai was clearly on the losing side.

After the failed sneak attack, the seven Dragons closed in on Yang Kai again and did not give him any room to maneuver. In a subsequent manner, they used their own Dragon Clan Secret Techniques to bombard him.

Having been injured, Yang Kai appeared utterly battered as his huge figure kept writhing about in mid-air. In just a few minutes, more than a hundred new wounds had appeared on his body. The wounds were so deep that his bones had been revealed. His Dragon Scales were soaked in blood, which made it look like a layer of golden powder had been painted onto his body.

Fortunately, his physical toughness had improved significantly after the transformation. Otherwise, he would have lost his life countless times by now from the mere fallout of this kind of high-intensity battle.

It was also thanks to his Space Divine Ability that he could twist space at every critical moment and escape fatal damage.

As his Golden Blood dropped into the sea, countless Sea Beasts got a whiff of the smell and rushed over to gulp down the bloodied sea water in order to cultivate their own Dragonic nature. Dragon Blood was extremely precious, and in normal times, it was impossible for the Dragon Clan members to bleed. That

was why, although these Sea Beasts had been living around Dragon Island for years, they had never had the chance to have a taste of Dragon Blood.

However, now, Dragon Blood was dropping into the sea as though it wasn't worth anything, so naturally the Sea Beasts fought with each other to obtain a greater share.

In the sky, Yang Kai was battling against the seven Dragons while in the sea, countless Sea Beasts were slaughtering each other. The entire world seemed to have descended into madness and bloodlust.

As the battle went on, they gradually drifted away from Fu Chi's Spirit Island, so the island had become hardly visible to the combatants.

Panting heavily, Yang Kai straightened up his 80-metre-long figure with an arrogant gaze. The seven Dragons surrounded him as they stared fixedly at him.

"You must die for humiliating the Dragon Clan!" One of the Dragons growled.

"That's right!" The other six Dragons agreed as their Dragon Roars seemed to contain some traces of a Dragon Clan Secret Technique. Their roars then transformed into an invisible Soul Attack which launched itself at Yang Kai and penetrated his Knowledge Sea.

After such a long battle, they had become less wary of Yang Kai. Earlier, they were indeed shocked by his ruthlessness when he crippled their fellow clansman in the blink of an eye; however, now it seemed that Yang Kai wasn't as powerful as he appeared to be. He only managed to succeed before because he mounted a sneak attack.

It was a great honour for Yang Kai to have seven Dragons battle against him, so he should not have any regret even if he had to die.

Unperturbed, Yang Kai picked his ear and grinned, "It's still too soon to tell who will be killed in the end! Don't get too conceited, otherwise, you might end up having to eat your words."

"Bold!" One Dragon Clan member growled impatiently, "Since you're set on dying today, I'll grant your wish!"

After he finished his words, deafening Dragon roars could be heard as the seven Dragons pounced on Yang Kai from all directions. The whole world was filled with their boiling Dragon Pressure. Any Third-Order Emperor Realm Master would be terrified of this Dragon Pressure and lose the power to resist.

Although Yang Kai wasn't so weak, the playful smile on his face faded as his expression turned serious. Even though he wasn't willing to admit it, he indeed couldn't defeat the seven Dragons here on his own. These Dragon Clan members were truly hard to deal with.

[I need more people to help me.] With this thought in mind, Yang Kai tried to evade the Dragons' attacks while secretly activating his Divine Sense.

On the other hand, Fu Ling and the Blue Dragon had joined forces to stop Zhu Qing, but there was no clear winner in sight. The three Dragons were tussling with each other in the sky, which made the atmosphere quite lively.

Suddenly, Fu Ling stopped what she was doing and sent out a Divine Sense Message to the Blue Dragon. Understanding her intention, the Blue Dragon twisted her body and rushed towards Zhu Qing.

Just then, Fu Ling, who was in her Purple Dragon form, suddenly flew towards the Blue Dragon and clawed at her stomach.

Chi...

The Blue Dragon shuddered and instinctively avoided getting her vitals injured; however, she soon felt a sharp pain in her stomach. At the same time, she was engulfed in the Ninth-Order Dragon's Dragon Pressure, rendering her unable to circulate the Dragon Essence within her body. After she grunted with difficulty, her 150-metre-long figure started shrinking at a rapid speed.

[Bloodline suppression!] The Blue Dragon was both terrified and puzzled, as she didn't understand what was going on. When she turned to look at Fu Ling, an inconceivable idea sprang into her mind, so she growled, "Fu Ling, you..."

At this moment, there was a light blue Dragon Scale gripped in Fu Ling's Dragon Claw, and that scale obviously belonged to the Blue Dragon. It wouldn't matter if it was just an ordinary scale, but that particular scale was where the Dragon Temple's Blessing had been placed.

With the scale pulled out, the Blessing Technique had lost its effect, which was why she was affected by bloodline suppression immediately.

She still couldn't understand why Fu Ling would attack her all of a sudden. If it weren't because she was unsuspecting of her, she wouldn't have let her have a chance to hurt her critically and destroy the Blessing Technique.

Apparently, Zhu Qing didn't expect this either. While Fu Ling was mounting a sneak attack on the Blue Dragon, she approached Fu Ling and wrapped her body around the latter's figure tightly. Then, she placed her pointed Dragon Claw on Fu Ling's head, causing her red Dragon Blood to stream out of her wounds.

"Big Sister Qing, wait!" Fu Ling yelled in fright.

Her Dragon Form was less than half as big as that of Zhu Qing's. It didn't feel so obvious when she was battling against Zhu Qing alongside the Blue Dragon, but now that she had to face Zhu Qing directly, she started feeling horrified.

It seemed that Zhu Qing could end her life at any moment. It felt terrible to have her life or death controlled by someone else, but there was nothing she could do.

Zhu Qing grunted curiously and stopped what she was doing. After taking a look at the Blue Dragon, she shifted her attention to Fu Ling and asked, "Why did you do that?"

She didn't understand why Fu Ling would mount a sneak attack on the Blue Dragon, as she and Fu Ling were not on good terms.

"I'm brother-in-law's person," Fu Ling hurriedly explained.

"Brother-in-law?"

“Yang Kai. Big Brother Yang.”

“What?” A murderous intent flashed across Zhu Qing’s eyes suddenly.

Fu Ling was astounded, but upon realizing the problem, she hurriedly added, “Brother-in-law planted a Soul Imprint in my Knowledge Sea previously, so I have to obey him now!”

She understood why Zhu Qing seemed to have the intention of killing her as she had said she was ‘Yang Kai’s person’, which obviously led Zhu Qing to misunderstand that there was some kind of immoral relationship between the two.

“He planted a Soul Imprint in your Knowledge Sea?!” Zhu Qing yelled in disbelief, immediately understanding why Fu Ling would help her all of a sudden.

Fu Ling hurriedly nodded, “Yes, he ordered me to make a move just now.”

“Got it!” Zhu Qing retracted her claw and took a look at the Blue Dragon. At this moment, the Blue Dragon had returned to her Human form. Under a Ninth-Order Dragon’s suppression, it was pointless for her to sustain her Dragon form, so she decided that she should just save her strength.

There was a long wound on her stomach as her blood was still streaming out of it. She covered her wound with her hand and glared at Fu Ling.

Anyone would be furious after experiencing such a sneak attack. However, upon hearing Fu Ling’s explanation, she understood that Fu Ling was left with no choice. Nevertheless, it was a humiliation for a Dragon Clan member to have a Soul Imprint planted in their Knowledge Sea by a Human, so she couldn’t help disdainfully gazing at Fu Ling.

“Big Sister Qing, brother-in-law needs help.” Fu Ling looked apprehensively at Zhu Qing.

“Don’t call him brother-in-law! Also, Zhu Lie will never marry you!” Upon finishing her words, Zhu Qing swung her Dragon Tail and flew towards Yang Kai.

She knew that Fu Ling was a promiscuous woman, so she didn’t want Zhu Lie to get married to her.

“I’m sorry.” Fu Ling looked at the Blue Dragon with an embarrassed expression and apologized to her.

“Keep the apology to yourself until you face the Second Elder. Let’s see if she’ll forgive you!” The Blue Dragon sneered.

A sense of fear flashed across Fu Ling’s eyes, but there was nothing else she could say, so she hurriedly raced after Zhu Qing.

Zhu Qing was worried about Yang Kai’s safety, so she was flying at full speed. As her gigantic figure soared across the sky, she left behind a beautiful arc that seemed to blaze with crimson flames, even burning some marks into the space she passed through.

Although Fu Ling was only one step later than Zhu Qing, she could hardly keep pace with her, so she was slightly frustrated.

Yang Kai didn’t just order her to go over to help. Most importantly, they had to destroy the other Dragon Clan members one by one, which was the key to winning the battle today.

Their biggest disadvantage was the small number of people on their side. However, if they could help Zhu Lie, Jiu Feng, and Liu Yan defeat their opponents first, there would be six of them by then. Although they would still be at a disadvantage when confronted by seven Dragons, their collective power would become much greater.

Unfortunately, before she could explain Yang Kai's plan to Zhu Qing in detail, the latter had flown off. That was why Fu Ling was anxious, as she was worried that Yang Kai might reprimand her later.

Yang Kai's battlefield wasn't far away from Zhu Qing's, so it only took them a short moment to reach it. When Zhu Qing saw the state Yang Kai was in, her eyes turned bloodshot.

At that moment, the seven Great Dragons were ganging up on Yang Kai like thugs. Every inch on his towering figure had been wounded and big pieces of his flesh had been completely torn off, revealing his bones.

Chapter 3065, A Secret Plot

Although Yang Kai was constantly resisting and evading their attacks, he was just one person after all, so he appeared battered and helpless. It was as though he would lose his life at any moment upon just one critical attack from the seven Dragons.

Zhu Qing roared and spat out a jet of her scorching flames at the seven Dragons.

Yang Kai and the Dragons turned to look at her. Flabbergasted, the Dragons wondered why Zhu Qing had arrived at this place.

The flame had temporarily gotten Yang Kai out of his predicament, upon which Zhu Qing immediately flew towards him. Apparently, she was ready to fight alongside him and share the burden with him.

The seven Dragons traded glances and came up with a solution instantly.

Two Dragons immediately shot towards Zhu Qing and blocked her way. In an instant, the three Dragons confronted and cast their Dragon Pressure together, causing the space around them to shake and the world to shatter.

"Move!" Zhu Qing growled.

Certainly, the two Dragons couldn't step aside. One of them uttered, "Zhu Qing, stop destroying your own future! You're now a Ninth-Order Dragon! If everything goes well, you'll become the Dragon Clan's Fifth Elder. Please look at the big picture and place the Dragon Clan first!"

Zhu Qing refuted coldly, "Before a Dragon, I am a woman! I don't understand what big picture you're talking about, all I know is that you're hurting my man!"

The Dragon Clan member bellowed, "Mind your language! He's just a lowly Human. Stop embarrassing the Dragon Clan!"

The other Dragon hurriedly reminded, “Zhu Qing, have you forgotten what happened years ago? She was as powerful as you are now, but look where she ended up. Do you want to go down the same path?”

Zhu Qing replied nonchalantly, “At that time, I didn’t understand why she was so obstinate, but I do now. Given a second chance, I would have stood on her side rather than against her at that time!”

“You’re so stubborn!”

“You’ll be thrown into the Dragon Grave. Zhu Qing, stop now!”

As they spoke, Fu Ling finally arrived at this place. As a Purple Dragon, she looked elegant and mighty, but upon her arrival, two people immediately scolded her, ““Useless!””

One of them was a Dragon Clan member. The seven Dragons didn’t understand why Fu Ling and the Blue Dragon couldn’t stop Zhu Qing although they had joined forces. Now, it seemed that the Blue Dragon had been injured. Otherwise, Fu Ling wouldn’t have raced after Zhu Qing on her own.

Supposedly, Fu Ling and the Blue Dragon had joined forces, and they had the Dragon Temple’s Blessing, so they should’ve been able to hold Zhu Qing up. However, in reality, they had only managed to hinder Zhu Qing for a short period of time, which forced two of the seven Dragons to come forward to deal with Zhu Qing.

The other person who scolded Fu Ling was Yang Kai, for he had never expected that she couldn’t even complete such a simple task. If she had accurately passed on his word and told Zhu Qing to help the others to defeat their opponents first, they would have been able to gain the upper hand.

However, Zhu Qing had directly arrived at this place, which meant that Fu Ling wasn’t able to complete her task, which was why Yang Kai was displeased with her.

Appearing embarrassed, Fu Ling stopped in mid-air and didn’t know what to do.

“Go over to help now!” One of the Dragons, who was confronting Zhu Qing, growled at Fu Ling.

Upon hearing that, Fu Ling had no choice but to fly towards Yang Kai. Seeing her, the other five Dragons snorted. They had already gained the upper hand by encircling Yang Kai with seven people on their side. Although Zhu Qing’s arrival forced two of them to leave the group to deal with her, they now had Fu Ling with them. Generally, the collective power remained roughly the same.

They had figured out all of Yang Kai’s abilities now. It was impossible for Yang Kai to win this battle, so they should just deal with him slowly by wearing out his confidence and energy until he could no longer use his elusive Space Divine Ability. By then, they would be able to kill or even capture him.

At the thought of this, the Dragons gazed at Yang Kai with a sneer and a sense of mockery. [What thing does he think he is? Where did he get the guts to make a scene on Dragon Island? Doesn’t he understand what place this is? There’s no doubt his end will be miserable!]

“Just choose one.”

While the Dragons were mocking Yang Kai in their hearts, he suddenly turned to look at Fu Ling and said something unfathomable.

The Dragons were stunned. [What does he mean, she has to choose one? What is he talking about?]

A sense of struggle and hesitation flashed across Fu Ling's eyes. Seeing that, Yang Kai snorted and said coldly, "I'll kill you if you dare disobey me!"

Her 100-metre figure shuddered when she heard that. Hesitating no further, she opened her mouth and shot a beam of purple light at one of the Dragon Clan members.

The Dragon Clan member had a frame that was as large as Fu Ling's Dragon Form, so their power and bloodline should be roughly the same, which meant that they were basically there to assist the others. That was why he was focusing on Yang Kai and had never expected that Fu Ling would make a move against him suddenly. Hence, he was struck by the purple light directly, upon which he kept writhing about and roaring.

"Fu Ling, what's wrong with you!?" One of the Dragon Clan members growled.

What just happened was utterly strange. As a member of the Dragon Clan, why did Fu Ling side with Yang Kai and attack her kin? That was absolutely absurd! Zhu Lie was Zhu Qing's brother, so it was understandable that he would side with her, but why did Fu Ling go mad and side with them as well?

Knowing that she was in the wrong, Fu Ling didn't try to defend herself. She simply transformed her gigantic figure into a beam of purple light and launched herself at her target.

Incensed, her opponent came to his senses and met Fu Ling head-on. In an instant, the two Dragons clashed, sending a shockwave across the sky as they chanted in Dragon Language to cast their own Secret Techniques. After they fell into the sea, they caused a huge splash that could eclipse the sky.

"What have you done to Fu Ling?" Not all of them were fools and a glint flashed across a Dragon Clan member's eyes as he had figured out something, turning around to glare at Yang Kai.

On the other hand, Yang Kai chuckled and wiped away the blood on his face, which revealed his hideous countenance as he sneered, "Take a guess!"

The Dragon Clan member's expression darkened as he realized that things were getting out of their control. Initially, they were dealing with Yang Kai with seven people on their side, which rendered him powerless to continue making a scene, and it was only a matter of time before they could suppress the battle. However, Zhu Qing's arrival had forced two of them to leave the group, and now that Fu Ling had sided with Yang Kai, one more of them had to leave to deal with her as well.

Now, there were only four of them left, which was about half their original number. That was why they were slightly anxious. They had experienced Yang Kai's elusive Space Divine Ability first hand. With the advantage of having more people on their side, they were able to intercept Yang Kai and make sure he couldn't escape. However, with only four of them left, their plan and cooperation would be flawed now.

If Yang Kai could find a way to break their Blessing Technique, the Dragon Clan would be bound to lose the fight. No Dragon Clan member could ever accept this kind of humiliation.

Growing cautious, they didn't dare to make a rash move again. As they traded glances, it was apparent that they were having a secret chat.

However, Yang Kai didn't give them a chance. With his 80-metre-long figure, he appeared overbearing. As the four Dragons stared at him with caution, he launched himself at them, continuing their great melee.

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On a deserted island where World Energy was abundant, Fu Chi, whose face was completely pale, sat cross-legged and circulated his Dragon Essence. He had attached his arms, which had been torn off by Yang Kai, back on his body already, but although his vitality and restorative abilities were strong, being a member of the Dragon Clan, it would still take him one to two years to restore his strength to its peak.

It wasn't certain if it was because he was in pain or something else, but with a contorting face, he was trying to heal himself while cursing at someone through gritted teeth, "That bitch! Slut! Whore!"

Although the entire Dragon Clan had been humiliated on this day, the humiliation that had been inflicted upon Fu Chi was a thousand times more intense than that on his fellow clansmen.

His bride had been snatched from him on his wedding day, and he had been subdued by his love rival. That Human even tore off both his arms. If it weren't for the Great Elder rescuing him at the end, he would have been killed. Judging from how ruthless and resolute that Human appeared, Fu Chi was certain Yang Kai would not have hesitated to do it.

This kind of humiliation was like a mountain that pressed against Fu Chi's chest, making it hard for him to breathe.

He could imagine that his reputation would be completely ruined after this day. In the future, he would be too embarrassed to meet his fellow clansmen. By just thinking about the expressions he would see on their faces, he felt utterly enraged.

As his blood was boiling, he suddenly spat out a mouthful of Dragon Blood, which dyed the ground in front of him.

At that moment, images of a man and a woman kept flashing across his mind. Feeling resentful of Yang Kai and Zhu Qing, he swore that he would make them experience pain and humiliation a hundred times more intense. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to soothe the rage in his chest. As for who he would make suffer the most, he hated Zhu Qing more than Yang Kai so she would be the greatest victim.

While Fu Chi was deep in such thoughts, he suddenly noticed something and looked up, upon which his gaze turned ferocious.

Someone was standing quietly in the sky nearby, but he was a Dragonborn rather than a Human.

Fu Chi could sense the mixed Dragon Blood aura wafting from this person's body. He was most familiar with this kind of aura because those hybrids from Half-Dragon City all exuded this kind of revolting aura.

All Dragon Clan members loathed this sort of aura and instinctively felt repulsed by it. Fu Chi was no exception.

"Scram!" Fu Chi growled with a cold expression.

He had suffered an unbearable humiliation on this day, which was why he fled to this island to recuperate, but he never expected that a Dragonborn would stalk him here and even look down on him from nearby.

He had already been humiliated by a lowly Human, so was this hybrid going to do the same?

In normal times, Fu Chi would have killed him on the spot; however, he was in the process of healing himself right now and wasn't in the mood to deal with this hybrid.

He thought that his growl would terrify this hybrid and send him running for his life. In fact, any hybrid from Half-Dragon City would never attempt to disobey a Pureblood Dragon. It had nothing to do with their strength, it was just inherent inferiority they had before the Dragon Clan.

The division of Dragon Veins was rigid. The difference between Pureblood Dragon Veins and Half-Dragon bloodlines was like the difference between the Heavens and Earth.

However, what shocked Fu Chi was that his growl didn't elicit any expression from the hybrid. Instead, the hybrid just stared at him quietly with an expression that was as calm as a still lake.

Infuriated, Fu Chi decided to vent his anger on this hybrid and lashed out coldly, "You must court death!"

Upon finishing his words, he pushed his Dragon Pressure and engulfed Li Jiao in it.

Chapter 3066, Li Jiao Goes All Out

The next moment, Fu Chi's expression was transformed into shock, because the sight before his eyes was completely beyond his ability to comprehend. Under his Dragon Pressure, that hybrid didn't seem to have been affected as he only frowned a little. Unlike what Fu Chi had imagined, Li Jiao's bloodline had not been suppressed, and he didn't fall on his knees in fright.

[What's going on? This man is just a hybrid with an impure bloodline, while I'm an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon. There's a huge difference between our bloodlines, so why does he still look fine? What went wrong?]

Unlike how shocked Fu Chi was, Li Jiao felt excited in his heart. [It's really blocked! However, there's indeed a huge difference between a Third-Order and an Eighth-Order. Although I still feel a little uncomfortable due to the suppression, I can finally see hope of getting my revenge!]

The Dragon Temple's Blessing indeed lived up to its name. With the help of this Blessing, the difference between their bloodlines would be far less obvious, and Li Jiao would have a right to go all out to fight with Fu Chi. That was the right he needed most.

If it weren't because Yang Kai had intercepted one of the Blessings from the Dragon Temple and redirected it into Li Jiao's body, the latter would never have a chance to retaliate against Fu Chi for Lu San Niang. Everything was made possible because of Yang Kai, so Li Jiao was grateful to him.

Upon realizing what the cause of all this was soon after, Fu Chi widened his eyes and bellowed, "You have the Dragon Temple's Blessing? How is that possible? How did you get it?"

Naturally, he wasn't aware that after he left, the Fourth Elder communicated with the Dragon Temple and asked for Blessings to be delivered to his clansmen. What Fu Chi also couldn't understand was how this Dragonborn managed to get a Blessing. Furthermore, there seemed to be an unresolvable feud between them, otherwise, this man wouldn't have stalked him and looked at him with a gaze that was filled with hatred.

"What are you trying to do?" Fu Chi's expression darkened as he sneered. [Does this hybrid think he can harm me just because I'm injured? Indeed, I'm wounded, but I'm still an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon!]

Without answering his question, Li Jiao uttered dispassionately, "My name is Li Jiao."

As he spoke, a golden glint flashed across his hand, upon which a halberd appeared. It was an Emperor Artifact, the Golden Lion Halberd.

This halberd was made from the bones of a Twelfth-Order Monster Beast, the Sovereign Golden Lion, which was an ancient beast that had supposedly gone extinct. In ancient times, it was one of the most powerful creatures in the Star Boundary and could even compete with some Divine Spirits.

Li Jiao managed to obtain the Sovereign Golden Lion's skeleton by chance. After that, he found an Artifact Refining Grandmaster to help him forge this halberd. The weapon had accompanied him for about 500 years now, and he had been cultivating it with his Blood Essence the whole time. It could be said that this halberd was his most powerful weapon.

With this halberd in his hand, Li Jiao's aura and momentum reached a peak. Facing an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon, he wouldn't dare to lower his guard as although the other party was injured, Li Jiao knew it would be no easy task to defeat him, which was why he directly brought out his trump card.

Also understanding the situation, Fu Chi frowned deeply. He didn't know what the feud was between them that made Li Jiao ready to put his life at risk, but that didn't matter at this moment.

Just then, a breeze whisked past them, after which Li Jiao charged forward with the halberd in his hands as a cold glint flashed across the weapon. Upon reaching Fu Chi, Li Jiao swung, chopped, and stabbed with his halberd, engulfing the former in an innumerable number of halberd shadows.

"Impudence!" Fu Chi was enraged because he had been humiliated by Yang Kai and Zhu Qing earlier, but now even a hybrid was insulting him! As a member of the Dragon Clan, he would never allow anyone to disparage his dignity. Releasing a ferocious roar, crackling sounds echoed as lightning arcs exploded out. The arcs condensed together into a giant bolt that then struck at Li Jiao. At the same time, Fu Chi opened his mouth and spat out a massive lightning ball at the Golden Lion Halberd.

A red gleam glowed on Li Jiao's body as his pores expanded, a clear sign he was burning his Blood Essence to fuel his assault.

Li Jiao knew that this battle had to be ended quickly. Only by turning his anger into near reckless courage could he stand a chance to win a battle against Fu Chi. The longer things dragged on, the slimmer the chance he would have to get his revenge, which was why he decided to burn his Blood Essence from the very start so he could kill Fu Chi in as few moves as possible.

Just then, a beam of lightning struck Li Jiao's body, causing the red glow to flicker, as though it would be put out at any moment.

The lightning ball coming out of Fu Chi's mouth hit the Golden Lion Halberd simultaneously, and after a loud boom was heard, Li Jiao was sent flying away, while Fu Chi, who was seated crossed legged, was pushed back almost a hundred metres.

"Go to Hell!" Fu Chi growled as his fury reached a breaking point and exploded like a volcano. However, when he raised his gaze, his expression changed slightly.

That was because Li Jiao, who was sent flying away, actually spat more Blood Essence onto the Golden Lion Halberd while he performed several complicated hand seals and pointed at Fu Chi.

Huo!

A thunderous roar could be heard, upon which the Golden Lion Halberd contorted and transformed into a huge lion. The king of beasts then turned into a beam of golden light and launched itself at Fu Chi.

Knowing that the attack would seriously injure him if he allowed it to hit, Fu Chi didn't dare to take it lightly. After a roar, he transformed into his Dragon form and clawed at the golden light with all his might, upon which the lion disintegrated and turned back into a halberd. The glow appeared fainter now, as its spirituality had been damaged, causing Li Jiao to spurt out blood as his aura deflated.

"Since you dared to provoke me, you must die today!" Fu Chi curled his body up and looked down at Li Jiao. Like an emissary of the Heavens, he was pronouncing the judgment for Li Jiao.

However, the next moment, his expression changed drastically as a sense of anxiety rose within him. Upon closer look, he realized that there was a longan-sized bead in the puddle of blood Li Jiao had spat out. Although the bead appeared ordinary, it actually contained a formidable power.

Apparently, Fu Chi felt threatened by the bead.

"A Dragon Bead! How did you cultivate a Dragon Bead!?" Fu Chi exclaimed.

It was an inconceivable idea that a mere hybrid had managed to cultivate a Dragon Bead. Although the bead's quality was extremely low, it was still a genuine Dragon Bead.

Every member of the Dragon Clan had their own Dragon Bead, which was their most precious possession as it was the foundation of their life and strength, equivalent to a Monster Beast's Monster Core.

When facing a life or death crisis, a Monster Beast could spit out their own Monster Core to attack their opponent. Naturally, Dragon Clan members could do the same, but hardly anyone had done it before, because there were basically no creatures in this world that could threaten their lives. Even if there were such creatures, they wouldn't choose to offend Dragon Clan, much less try to kill them.

It took immense courage to spit out one's Dragon Bead. Although the Dragon Bead was incredibly powerful and by no means fragile, outside the body it became vulnerable to attack, and the slightest damage to it would also damage a Dragon's foundation. This would either result in a reduction of strength, or in extreme cases, a loss of life.

Unless they were left with no other choice, a Monster Beast wouldn't spit out their Monster Core, and a Dragon Clan member would never take out their Dragon Bead unless it was the only way they could destroy their opponent.

At this moment, a hybrid had actually taken out his own Dragon Bead in front of Fu Chi, demonstrating clearly his determination to kill his enemy.

[What's wrong with this guy? What grudge is there between us? Why is he going as far as to even spit out his Dragon Bead to attack me?] In comparison to the fact that this man had cultivated his own Dragon Bead, Fu Chi was more surprised by Li Jiao's resoluteness.

Even now, he did not understand why Li Jiao hated him so deeply. Since the beginning, Li Jiao had only announced his name and spoken no further. After just a few moves, Li Jiao was even ready to put his life on the line to win.

Fu Chi was caught off guard by this series of unexpected attacks.

Li Jiao was a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master, but he was now ready to put his life at risk to release his strongest strike. Even though Fu Chi was an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon, he wouldn't dare disdain this kind of suicidal attack.

With his expression turning solemn, Fu Chi roared and spat out a mouthful of Dragon Breath which transformed into a layer of protection in front of him.

After the layer of protection was struck by the approaching Dragon Bead, Fu Chi's gigantic body shook while Li Jiao coughed up enough blood to dye his clothes scarlet. The Dragon Bead's glow started flickering, but through pure force of will, Li Jiao managed to stabilize its radiance.

Kacha...

Suddenly, a cracking sound was heard.

Fu Chi's expression changed again as he had underestimated Li Jiao's determination. He thought that a setback would make Li Jiao back down, but it only made him grow more ferocious instead.

The hybrid didn't care about his own Dragon Bead at all as he recklessly pushed its power, an absolutely insane move.

After Fu Chi's layer of protection was destroyed, the Dragon Bead would almost instantly reach him. Just when Fu Chi was hesitating whether he should also take out his Dragon Bead to intercept it, the chance had already passed him by.

At that moment, the small Dragon Bead was like the sharpest weapon in this world and penetrated Fu Chi's Dragon Scales, forming a big hole on his chest before it shot out from his back, after which copious amounts of Dragon Blood spurted from his wound.

Fu Chi wailed as he writhed about, smashing all the rocks on the island and throwing sand and dirt into the air.

Compared to his body size, the wound that was caused by the strike was small, but he had actually been severely injured. His five viscera and six organs had been shifted and his Blood Essence had become chaotic and unstable.

Infuriated, Fu Chi swung his Dragon Tail and hit right at the Dragon Bead behind him.

Kacha...

A crack was formed on the Dragon Bead, causing its glow to dim noticeably.

Wa...

Li Jiao opened his mouth and spouted out another mouthful of blood. His face had turned as pale as a white sheet and, unable to even support his own weight anymore, he fell on his knees. He gasped for air, but his aura only continued to dwindle. It was as though he would lose his life at any moment.

He raised his head and saw that Fu Chi had returned to his Human form, proving his final strike just now wasn't useless. Although Li Jiao was in a sorry state, Fu Chi had been severely injured as well. At this moment, Fu Chi's face was ashen as he pressed his hand against his chest and glowered at Li Jiao. His robes were covered in blood.

If they were to fight head-on, Fu Chi believed that this hybrid would be no match for him even though the latter had the Dragon Temple's Blessing. However, this hybrid was extremely ruthless and resolute, catching Fu Chi off guard. If not for this, it would have been impossible for Fu Chi to have been injured so badly. As a result, at this moment, Fu Chi felt utterly humiliated.

Staring coldly at Li Jiao, he uttered slowly, "I'll kill you!"

Li Jiao raised his hand with difficulty to wipe the blood off his mouth and gazed calmly at Fu Chi as he thought to himself, [I've failed. Even though I've done my best, it's still impossible for me to kill a member of the Dragon Clan.]

He had already gone all out, using every trump card he had, so all he could do was lament that the Heavens were unfair to him. [With so many creatures in this world, why are we graded into different ranks? Why is the Dragon Clan above all others?]

Chapter 3067, I'm Here to Eat a Dragon

Fu Chi shuffled towards Li Jiao as a ferocious glint flashed across his gaze. Although he was staggering, he was in a much better state than Li Jiao.

He had figured out that Li Jiao had used up all his energy, so he could now do with him as he pleased. There was no way Li Jiao could resist.

Fu Chi's anger had reached the breaking point after he was injured by a filthy hybrid. Therefore, he decided to torture Li Jiao in the cruellest way possible to let the latter know the consequences of offending him.

He didn't care why Li Jiao would put his own life at risk to kill him. He wasn't interested in finding out what was on the hybrid's mind.

There was only a distance of tens of metres between them, but it took Fu Chi an incense stick worth of time to cross this short distance, staggering as he stepped because he too was incredibly weak.

Standing in front of Li Jiao, he appeared to be the victorious one with a smug expression. His lips curved into a hideous smile as he watched Li Jiao panting heavily on his knees.

After a sigh, Li Jiao decided to close his eyes and await his final moment. If he still had any power to resist, he wouldn't have stayed put. However, the spirituality of his Golden Lion Halberd, which he had been cultivating with his own Blood Essence, had been damaged. His Dragon Bead had also cracked. The foundation of his life had been hurt as well, so he didn't even have the energy to move one finger.

[Has he conceded defeat?] Fu Chi stared coldly at him and sneered. [So what if he has conceded defeat? He has to pay the price for offending me!]

Just when Li Jiao was about to shut his eyes though, he suddenly opened them again as he looked behind Fu Chi in fright. He seemed to be looking at something unbelievable as he widened his eyes.

Seeing that, Fu Chi snorted, "What trick are you trying to play on me before your death?"

He thought that Li Jiao was just trying to distract him, but he felt that something was off immediately after he finished speaking, because there really was another presence behind him.

"Who?" Having goosebumps all over his body, Fu Chi whirled around, only to see an ugly monkey-like man grinning at him. The smile on his face was horrendous and filled with a kind of unfettered madness.

"It's you!" Upon recognizing the man, Fu Chi frowned.

He remembered that this man was the one in charge of building his new palace. Some time ago, he and Zhu Lie went over to check on the palace, and it was this man who had guided them around. Only a short period of time had passed, so Fu Chi still remembered this man's face. At that time, he couldn't help feeling disdainful of his servile attitude.

In front of the Dragon Clan, all Humans were as lowly as ants.

"What are you doing here?" Fu Chi stared at him with a frown.

Everything felt off on this day. First, a hybrid stalked him and waged a life-or-death battle with him. Then, a Human appeared all of a sudden.

It was said once bitten, twice shy, so Fu Chi was now wary of this man.

Normally, he wouldn't even spare this kind of man a glance; however, having been injured repeatedly on this day, he had become more cautious.

The inscrutable smile on this man's face made Fu Chi furious.

Faced with Fu Chi's question, Wu Chen didn't answer him as he just took a look at Li Jiao with a smile before shifting his attention back to Fu Chi. Nodding slightly, he uttered, "Good! Good! Good!"

After he said 'good' three times, the smile on his face became more eerie, and he even stuck out his tongue to lick his lips. He looked like a starving wolf that was staring at its prey in the winter.

"Are you also here to oppose me?" Fu Chi stared at him coldly and sneered. He wasn't a fool, so he could see that this monkey-like man was ill-intentioned. This Human was just a Third-Order Emperor though, so although Fu Chi was weak now due to his injuries, he still had confidence he could defeat him.

Upon hearing that, Li Jiao was elated and looked at Wu Chen with expectation written all over his face.

He was extremely crestfallen because he still couldn't kill Fu Chi even though he had used up all his tricks, and he was already in his last moments now. However, if Wu Chen was there to deal with Fu Chi, then he could still get his revenge with the latter's help.

"Oppose you?" Wu Chen shook his head with a smile, "No, no, no... That's not the reason I'm here."

Fu Chi replied disdainfully, "I didn't think you had the guts."

Wu Chen nodded and uttered, "I'm here to eat a Dragon."

"Eat a Dragon?" Fu Chi was startled as he didn't understand the meaning behind his words. However, he did not have the time to think about it, because right after Wu Chen finished speaking, the gleam that beamed from his eyes suddenly turned into a vortex.

As they were staring at each other fixedly, Fu Chi couldn't help but feel astounded as he felt that those eyes seemed to have a mysterious devouring power that seemed to be trying to suck his Soul in.

Fu Chi's expression changed drastically as he tried to look away, but it was too late.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't move his gaze. The mysterious power from the other party's eyes grew stronger and more horrendous, forcing Fu Chi to stare fixedly at him, and in just a short moment, Fu Chi could feel that his Soul was really beginning to shake.

His back was drenched in cold sweat in an instant. Following that, his vision turned dark, and he started to lose consciousness. However, he remained rooted to the spot, unable to move a muscle.

Wu Chen stepped forward, and under the attention of the dumbfounded Li Jiao, his body went through a series of transformative changes.

His thin frame swelled up all of a sudden, and his monkey-like countenance started contorting. In the blink of an eye, Wu Chen had transformed into an authoritative-looking and overbearing man with a pair of sharp eyes.

Appearing to be a middle-aged man now, he didn't look like Wu Chen at all.

[What kind of Secret Technique is this?] Li Jiao was flabbergasted as his eyes were brimming with fear.

Despite his sharp vision, he couldn't see through Wu Chen at all previously. He believed that Yang Kai and the hundreds of people who built the palace alongside Wu Chen also didn't notice anything off about him.

[Does this Secret Technique allow him to disguise his appearance and aura perfectly?]

Just then, Li Jiao couldn't help feeling fearful after 'Wu Chen' swept a glance over him. There was no way he could resist this man's attack. If this man, who had disguised himself as Wu Chen, wanted to kill Li Jiao, he could do it without any effort. That realization made Li Jiao terrified as his blood almost froze.

When he was facing Fu Chi, an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon, he could still summon the courage to kill him even if he had to sacrifice his life to do so; however, a mere nonchalant glance from this man was able to shake him to the core, which went to show just how horrifying this man truly was.

"Hahaha!" That man circled around Fu Chi and started guffawing, "This is such a lucky day for me! It really didn't take me much effort to get one."

Upon finishing his words, he licked his lips again as his gaze was brimming with greed while he was staring at Fu Chi.

"May I know who Your Excellency is?" Li Jiao gulped and asked.

Now, he had realized that this man, who had disguised as Wu Chen, must be a terrifying hidden Master. This man also had to have some hidden agenda for him to pose as Wu Chen and sneak into Dragon Island. Judging from this incident that had just happened, his plot must be extremely wicked and might even turn all of Dragon Island upside down.

Ignoring Li Jiao's question entirely, Wu Chen stared fixedly at Fu Chi and uttered, "I have to thank you for what just happened. If you hadn't injured him, it would take me some effort to capture him." He tutted, "It's troublesome being so weak."

[Did he just call himself weak?] Li Jiao was astonished.

What Wu Chen had just showcased suggested that he had incredible power. With just a stare, he was able to root an Eighth-Order Thunder Dragon in place. If his power was considered weak, then Li Jiao's power could only be regarded as trash.

"Stay right there. I'll deal with you after I'm done with this little Dragon!" Wu Chen pointed at him.

Li Jiao felt cold all over his body. When he heard the man thanking him, he thought that he might be let off; however, upon hearing these last words, Li Jiao understood that he would be killed soon. [Forget it. Fu Chi will end up in a miserable state, so I've gotten revenge for San Niang. I've fulfilled my promise as a man, so I can die with no regrets.]

It wasn't that he didn't want to flee, but he knew that he wouldn't stand a chance to escape from this man. He would only be killed sooner if he made a rash move. Therefore, Li Jiao decided to close his eyes and waited calmly for the end to come.

Right then, a sudden change happened. A strange aura pulsed from Wu Chen's body, and at that instant, his expression contorted as he growled, "Old fart, what are you doing?"

Wu Chen immediately stepped backwards as a myriad of expressions flickered across his face. At the same time, two different auras began clashing with one another inside his body, an extremely eerie sight to behold.

Li Jiao stared at him in shock, not knowing what was wrong with him.

“Stop being so presumptuous! If you dare spoil my good deed, I’ll never let you off! Don’t you think I can’t devour you too!” The man growled again as the conflict between the two auras intensified. The confrontation between the auras also made Li Jiao’s skin feel painful.

Baffled, Li Jiao thought that the man was speaking to himself, as though he was suffering from a split personality. Li Jiao had lived in this world for thousands of years and seen countless strange things, but it was the first time he came across such an incident.

As Wu Chen spoke, both his hands started moving. What was strange though was that each hand was performing a different set of hand seals at the same time. Their movements were so rapid that Li Jiao couldn’t even see them clearly.

He was especially shocked by the complexity and abstrusity of the hand-seals, as he had never seen or heard anything remotely similar before.

A moment later, Wu Chen turned his head and glared at Li Jiao. With a contorting and hideous face, he said through gritted teeth, “Why are you still here? Are you sick of living?”

Li Jiao was flabbergasted. Realizing something, he pointed at the man and said, “You...”

Wu Chen growled, “Look for Yang Kai now and tell him...”

However, Wu Chen suddenly cut himself off and bellowed, “There’s no use looking for anyone! No one can stop me today!”

[Two Souls in one body! This man has two Souls in his body!] It was then that Li Jiao understood why this man was behaving so strangely. There were actually two Souls residing in his body, which was why he kept talking to and contradicting himself. Initially, he wanted to kill Li Jiao, but the next moment, he told him to flee immediately.

Chapter 3068, Second Dragon Transformation

Li Jiao didn’t want to die. The reason he stayed put just now was that he didn’t see any hope of survival. Now that there was a chance though, he wasn’t willing to sit around waiting for death.

He took out some pills from his Space Ring and stuffed them into his mouth. Following that, he focused his mind upon which a cracked bead shot up from the sea and rushed into his mouth. It was his damaged Dragon Bead.

With the Dragon Bead back into his stomach as well as the help of the pills, he had managed to restore some of his energy. Then, he extended his hand and retrieved his Golden Lion Halberd, whose spirituality had been damaged. Upon taking a deep breath, he started running for his life.

He didn't know the identity of the man behind him, but he realized that the Soul who told him to run away must know Yang Kai, which was why he had to tell the latter about it immediately. Unfortunately, that Soul didn't give more details, or didn't have the chance to do so. Otherwise, Li Jiao would have figured out the man's identity.

.....

As the Dragon roars shook the sky, Yang Kai and four Dragons clashed across the sky. Although Zhu Qing and Fu Ling had shared some of his burdens, he was still put in a disadvantageous situation.

Those in the Dragon Clan were Divine Spirits, and all four Dragons in that place were mature Great Dragons. Although bloodline was graded into different orders, every Dragon Clan member could easily defeat a Third-Order Emperor Realm Master. Although Yang Kai was now an 80-metre-long Half-Dragon that was mighty in its own right, he was still no match for the other Dragons.

At the same time, he was glad that Zhu Qing and Fu Ling had lifted some of the weight off his shoulders. Otherwise, he would have lost the battle by now. Although the situation wasn't in their favour, they still stood some chance of winning.

Yang Kai was still waiting for the right moment to deal a critical blow to the four Dragons, as he still had a trump card to play. It was called a trump card because it could bring the best result for him when his opponents least expected it.

At that moment, Yang Kai was drenched in blood, as he had been wounded all over his body, and his aura was no longer at its peak, as though he would collapse at any moment.

Seeing that, the Four Dragons stopped hesitating and pounced on him from all directions.

Yang Kai moved a little to avoid the first Dragon that charged at him and evaded the Dragon Breath that had been shot at him by the second. At the same time, he parried the third Great Dragon's Secret Technique. However, as his body shook violently, he realized that he had been grasped by the Fourth Dragon.

That Dragon was the strongest among the four, as was a Seventh-Order with a 150-metre-long body which he wrapped around Yang Kai to ensure that the latter couldn't escape using his Space Divine Ability. At that moment, all of Yang Kai's bones started cracking.

The other three Dragons were elated upon seeing this, after which they rushed towards Yang Kai again. All of their eyes glinted with a cold glare. If Yang Kai still couldn't struggle out of the grip before they reached him, he would be doomed.

As Yang Kai growled, a glint flashed across his eyes. It had come to the point where he couldn't hide anything anymore. He had no choice but to use his last trick to save himself. Just then, he was startled for a moment before he became ecstatic. After he twisted his wrist, something appeared in his hand. Then, he hurled the thing in his hand at a Dragon that was coming at him, and he growled, "Get him!"

The other three Dragons were shocked when they saw what Yang Kai had done. Before they figured out what Yang Kai had thrown at them, they didn't dare to parry it, as they had witnessed how tricky and ruthless he could be. There was no way the tactic he had used at this point would be meaningless.

Under everyone's attention, a round boulder was seen being catapulted into the air. The perfectly rounded boulder was only as tall as an ordinary Human, but it appeared quite ordinary.

[What is that?] The Dragon Clan members were puzzled when they saw this. The Dragon who was about to be hit with the boulder impatiently swung his tail in an attempt to sweep it away, but as soon as his tail came into contact with it, a sudden change happened.

An explosion was heard, upon which the boulder broke into pieces. This change stunned the Dragons, but upon closer examination, they realized that a strange stone man about as tall as a Human had emerged from the broken stones. This stone man had an angular appearance and sharp spikes protruding from his figure. He had complete facial features and his limbs were unusually long. It wouldn't be so surprising if that was all though. The most important factor was that this stone man had flames covering his body, and there was an aura coming from him that was exclusive to Divine Spirits.

"Shi Huo!" One Dragon growled as disbelief was written all over his face.

As Divine Spirits themselves, the Dragon Clan members were familiar with Shi Huo. Although Shi Huo wasn't ranked highly among the Divine Spirits, it was still powerful.

However, what the Dragon Clan members didn't understand was why a Shi Huo would emerge from a boulder, which was thrown out by Yang Kai. They were surrounded by the seemingly endless sea, so how did Yang Kai manage to summon it?

Right after Shi Huo appeared, it released a roar. The sound waves coming from its mouth were so strong they were almost visible to the naked eye. The shock wave caused a ripple in the surrounding space, and the Dragon Clan member at the front couldn't help but stop moving. Instinctively, they could sense that this Shi Huo was more complicated than it seemed.

"Scram!" The Dragon closest by extended his claws and swiped at the Shi Huo. [So what if it's a Shi Huo? No Divine Spirits can ever be haughty in front of us, the Dragon Clan! Moreover, this Shi Huo should be a newly-born, so it should be quite weak now.]

The next moment though, this Dragon Clan member realized he was deeply mistaken. After a growl, this Shi Huo that was only as tall as a Human rapidly began to expand. 10 metres, 15 metres, 30 metres, 60 metres... In just a short moment, Shi Huo, who was just as small as an ant to the Dragon Clan members a short while ago, had grown to be just as gargantuan as them. The flames on his body appeared even more violent, as though they could burn anything in this world.

With a loud boom, the Dragon Claw clashed with Shi Huo's chest, which caused sparks to fly along with a screeching sound. Shi Huo staggered backwards as a claw mark formed on its chest.

The Dragon Clan member who had made the move was startled by the change. [Is this really a Shi Huo? When did it develop this kind of Divine Ability?]

After being clawed, Shi Huo took a look at its chest and raised its head. Its flickering red eyes looked like dancing flames, and an eerie laugh sounded from its throat. Following that, it extended its arms and grabbed the Dragon's tail before pulling him towards itself.

The Dragon roared as he didn't expect that Shi Huo would pull him towards it suddenly. As the two bodies clashed together, a thunderous boom was heard. Following that, the smell of roasted meat filled the air. Groaning in pain, the Dragon tried to struggle out of Shi Huo's grip as it moved towards the sea. After both of them plunged into the waters, they caused a huge splash with a surge of steam.

There were four of them initially, but Shi Huo's appearance forced one of them to leave the group. Now, only three Dragons were left to deal with Yang Kai.

"Hahahaha!" Yang Kai suddenly guffawed, his voice as loud as thunder.

"You're about to die. How dare you still be so conceited!" the Dragon Clan member, who had been binding Yang Kai, growled, for he didn't understand why Yang Kai was laughing.

Although there had been many unexpected changes on this day, Yang Kai was obviously still on the losing side. Three Dragons were more than enough to deal with him.

"It's the right time now!" Yang Kai's expression turned solemn as he spoke in a lowered voice.

As soon as he finished speaking, the three Dragons realized that something bad was going to happen. Hesitating no more, all of them decided to kill him immediately. The Great Dragon, who had been binding Yang Kai with his own body, exerted more force to restrict him so that there was no room for him to struggle.

The other two Dragons came at him from both sides as their Dragon Claws glinted with a cold glare. Breaking through the hindrance of space, they aimed at Yang Kai's vital parts.

"Dragon... Transformation!"

The three Dragons were stunned when they heard Yang Kai's hoarse voice. [Dragon Transformation? Hasn't he already transformed into a Dragon? It's already an inconceivable achievement that a Human has managed to transform into an 80-metre-long Dragon. Why did he yell 'Dragon Transformation' again? Does he want to turn into an actual Dragon?]

At the thought of this, the three Dragons couldn't help but snort. In their eyes, Yang Kai could never become a True Dragon no matter how hard he tried. This was the limitation imposed on the Races, so he could never achieve that breakthrough.

But what happened next terrified them. After Yang Kai shouted 'Dragon Transformation', his already imposing Dragon Pressure started intensifying to the point where the three Dragons began feeling horrified. At the same time, cracking sounds could be heard, as Yang Kai, who was already 80 metres long, started expanding again.

"This..." The Dragon, who had been binding Yang Kai, widened his eyes in disbelief. He could feel that an immense force was pushing him outward, forcing his curled up body to expand.

80 metres, 100 metres, 120 metres, 150 metres!

With his head reaching to the Heavens while his feet firmly trod upon the void, Yang Kai now looked like a gargantuan monster as his terrifying Dragon Pressure spread across the sky, shaking the world, sending thousands of waves out across the sea.

The three Dragons could feel their eyes trembling violently. The Dragons, who were battling against Zhu Qing and Fu Ling, were dumbstruck as they gazed at Yang Kai.

Zhu Qing was startled for a moment before a glint of joy flashed across her eyes. She had never expected that Yang Kai had been hiding his true power as he awaited the best chance to fight back. Now, that chance had come.

There was a huge difference between an 80-metre-tall figure and a 150-metre-tall one. The strength of a Dragon's bloodline could be judged by observing its size. Yang Kai had cultivated the Dragon Transformation Secret Art, so naturally, he had inherited this trait as well. The larger his size, the purer his bloodline was.

One month ago, his Dragon form was only 45 metres, but now, he had grown to be a 150-metre tall Half-Dragon, which meant that his size had grown by more than three times. Although his overall strength didn't actually improve much, the increment in his size came with a proportionally more powerful Dragon Pressure and bloodline suppression.

It was thanks to those Dragon Blood Flowers that he had managed to improve his Dragon Transformation Secret Art to this point, especially those Dragon Blood Pills that were made from the two Peak-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers. Almost half of the result of his growth in the past month was brought about by just these two flowers, while the other High-Rank Dragon Blood Flowers made up the rest.

Given more time, Yang Kai could have grown even taller than 150 metres.

This was more than a mere increase in size though. Initially, the Dragon Scales Yang Kai was covered in didn't appear all that special, but at this moment, all his scales started glowing with a golden gleam. His entire body seemed to have been covered in a layer of gold, which appeared dazzling under the sunlight.

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.