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Upon hearing this, everyone looked at each other in confusion.

It was obvious that they had not heard of this man.

"I am the new chief god of temples." I just took office a few months ago. It is normal that you have not heard of me." As Tyson Houle spoke, he took out the identity badge representing the chief god of the temples and clearly displayed it in front of everyone.

"It's been a long time since I've seen so many masters in the temples. When I see them today, they are indeed well-deserved."

After confirming his identity, Damien Holmes's expression softened.

All of the temple's main gods were master-level experts. It's no surprise that they matched up evenly in the recent duel.

"It turns out to be Lord Houle." I'm disrespectful."

All the warriors, led by the man in white, bowed their hands in salute.

The main god of the pantheon of gods was a being who was inferior to one person and superior to ten thousand people.

Not only was he powerful, he was also so powerful that a single word could mean the difference between life and death.

"Senior Holmes, you are a guest." What happened just now was a minor misunderstanding. How about you give me some face and turn the hostility into friendship?" Tyson Houle said it with a smile.

"Master Houle has already spoken. Naturally, I won't argue with this kid."

Damien Holmes glanced at Dustin. Although his expression was a little unkind, he did not attack in the end.

We invited him here today to discuss business.

Don't ruin their glory and wealth just because of a moment of anger.

"Thank you, Senior Holmes."

Tyson nodded slightly and then looked at Dustin meaningfully.

Despite the martial arts master's attack, he could still be calm and composed. The young man in front of him was not a simple person.

"Master Houle, since everyone is here, is it time to talk about business?" Damien Holmes went straight to the topic without too much politeness.

"Senior Holmes, there's still an important guest who hasn't arrived." Please wait for a moment."

Tyson Houle clapped his hands as he spoke, and soon a group of maids walked in with various fruit snacks.

The previously damaged tables and chairs were also replaced, one by one.

"Okay, let's wait a little longer."

Damien Holmes didn't say much, and he sat down.

When everyone saw it, they sat down one after another, eating snacks and fruits.

Although there was nothing disturbing on the surface, the eyes that occasionally glanced at Dustin were full of evil.

Dustin simply pretended not to see it and drank tea on his own.

Time passed little by little.

At first, everyone thought they would just wait for a while.

However, no one expected that the wait would go straight to noon.

Everyone couldn't hold it any longer at this time, whispering and complaining.

Even Damien Holmes, who had always been quite dignified, turned ugly.

After drinking another pot of tea, Damien Holmes finally couldn't help it anymore and said in a deep voice, "Master Houle! The person you invited is really a big, arrogant person. He has been working for three days and has not shown up yet. He has not let us go at all. In my eyes!"

"This..."

Tyson Houle looked embarrassed and could only force out a smile, explaining, "Senior Holmes, please be patient." Something may be causing that person's delay. Let's wait a little longer. Let's drink tea first."

"Do you still want to drink?" I've already drunk three pots of tea! If I drink any more, I won't be able to hold back my urine." Damien Holmes slapped the table and stood up with an angry expression.

What the h-e-I-I does he dare to keep him waiting for so long? It really deserves a beating!