

Armipotent 1411

Chapter 1411 Don't Anger A Dragon (2)

"Did you lie to me about her being a dragon too, Hemlin!?" Forlan was angered because he felt like he had been tricked this whole time.

"NO! She is a real Dragon, Forlan. Don't try fighting her!" Hemlin was panicked that Forlan tried to fight Avyn. He had seen her dragon form. She was a real dragon.

"How am I supposed to trust you after all this, Hemlin? You lied to me," Forlan eyed The girl cautiously.

"Are you not going to come at me?" Avyn smiled, provoking the furious Forlan.

Hemlin was at the edge already, and yet this dragon kept provoking his friend. But that was how a dragon acted. They did not care about the others but themselves and the people they deemed important to them.

Forlan was just another human in Avyn's eyes. Dead or alive did not really affect her.

"Why would I lie to you? Do you think it makes sense for me to lie to you? And His Majesty did not force you to join his empire as well. I come to speak to you about the Adventurer Guild. It was you who decided to join The Tang Empire, not me."

"And I hate to admit it, but she is right. I never said he is a God Rank, so technically I never lied to you. I just told you that he killed three God Ranks, and he did. Calm down and think carefully. If you attack her, that will be a war declaration against His Majesty."

Forlan was conflicted inside, and he wanted to believe his friend, Hemlin. He truly wanted to believe Hemlin, but that just made no sense for a Demi-God Rank to kill a God Rank. That just did not make sense.

He closed his eyes and tried to calm down. He had not made an oath or anything to serve The Tang Empire. Everything was just a verbal agreement from him, and it was never official.

Forlan realized he could still back up from serving the trash Demi-God Rank who tried to trick him. He did not know how Hemlin was tricked like that, but it would never happen to him.

His breathing calmed down as he opened his eyes, looking at Hemlin, "You are right. I decided to serve that trash Emperor you served. I am at fault, but I am not yet part of that trash empire. I will leave, and I am not going to give you the Adventurer Guild!"

Forlan made a decision to leave and changed his mind about the Adventurer Guild. He would not give his hard work to someone who used trickery to trick his friend. He would fight The Tang Empire if that was what The Tang Empire was, just like how he had been fighting The Temple.

"Do you think you can leave after insulting The Emperor?" A bone-chilling voice echoed. Avyn no longer sounded as playful as before. Her smiling face was replaced with a cold expression.

"Do you think you can get away intact after insulting The Emperor!?" Her tone hardened, and the voice sounded closer to Forlan.

Forlan turned and swung his fist, but there was nothing behind him. He realized Avyn was not moved, but just the voice sounded closer to him. That was a weird feeling for sure.

He looked up and met with cold eyes. If he could not get anything from Avyn, now he felt something. The murderous intent was so intense that froze him for a moment.

Hemlin wanted to interfere at first after hearing the insult. It would be fine if it was just two of them, but he was insulted in front of His Majesty's Dragon.

Dragon was a prideful creature. They would not just stay still when someone insulted The Master they served. It was the same as if Forlan insulted the dragon. Now Avyn was not just trying to play with Forlan, but Forlan had angered the dragon.

"Do you think I am afraid of a dragon? One of you died in the hand of The Gods from the Temple," Forlan's body turned into blue fire. Along with it, two pairs of fire wings also popped out along with deer-like horns on his head. His eyes turned blue, the same color as his fire.

Avyn smiled, "And I have witnessed Tang Shaoyang kill a Dragon with my eyes as well. A dragon getting killed is not something so special. But it would be satisfying to instill fear in you. I want to see the fear in your eyes."

A blast of frost aura spread out as Avyn turned into her dragon form. The frost aura froze the whole area, reaching the barrier. Even the famed Eternal Barrier was frozen by the aura of a gargantuan figure floating in the sky.

The crystalline scales that glowed under the sun. She opened her wings which spanned over a hundred meters. The upper part was solid, and the lower part of the wing was feathery and frayed. The deep blue color in the upper part of the wing, and the light blue on the frayed part. Continued to her feathery tail which constantly released the frost aura. Her majestic and ethereal presence shocked the two God Ranks.

Especially Hemlin who was more shocked than Forlan even though he had seen her dragon form once. Because the difference was just too big. The one in front of him was scarier than the one he saw in the Arkania Continent.

Avyn's body was a blue radiant, and the six eyes glowed in amber. Aside from that, the size. This one certainly looked much bigger than the one he saw in the Arkania Continent.

The blast of the cold breeze hit his face and body, and his body shivered because of the temperature drop.

Hemlin slowly turned toward his friend who looked pitiful compared to the dragon's majestic appearance. The blue fire dimmed down under such an extreme temperature.

Then he looked up at Avyn. The Dragons's still fueled with fury from the early. Then The Dragon flapped her wing once, and his body was sent flying down to the ground. It was just a flap, and yet it created a snowstorm.

Chapter 1412 You Don't Want Anger A Dragon (1)

"He is not an enemy!" Gracia raised his hand, stopping the elf's army with just a simple gesture, "He is Goddess Lune's guest!"

General Sione also hesitated. Even though Goddess Lune was a human, the elves worshiped her just like they worshiped The World Tree. In fact, some people believed more in Goddess Lune than the World Tree for the fact of her presence, protecting them with the barrier she set up.

General Sione was one of them. The reason he came here was under The King's command, telling him an enemy managed to pass by their frontline. They came to protect the temple, thinking The Clown Troupe managed to breach their defense.

But Exalted Priest Gracia told them that this creature was The Goddess' guest. That made him hesitate to make a move.

"We have been waiting for your arrival for years, Sir Tang. Please follow me. Goddess Luneia has been waiting for you," Exalted Priest Gracia bowed her head slightly, trying to lead Tang Shaoyang into the temple.

"Halt!" A dignified voice rang in the air, and everyone recognized the voice. It was The King's voice, King Manasa, the man who ruled The Osligia Kingdom.

"If he is the guest of Goddess Luneia, then can you explain why he broke the barrier in the Capital?" The elf army split up, opening up for the king.

King Manasa wore his armor instead of his royal robe. That showed that he came to fight, not to talk.

Tang Shaoyang chuckled and realized that High Priest Estia had The King as the backup. That was why she was so bold to take action. That just made sense if The King was involved. But that just annoyed him for the fact that this King became an obstacle for him to meet Luneia.

"Then can you tell me why your frontline general named Yasi and Levani tried to kill me even though Exalted Priest told them I am Goddess Luneia's guest?" Tang Shaoyang just shook his head, "Aren't they receiving an order from you?"

The conversation certainly confused everyone's presence. These people in the capital were not aware of the conflict in the frontline yet.

"You can stop pretending. I know everything," He then turned toward the Exalted Priest, "Why don't you ask your High Priest Estia, Exalted Priest. I am sure you will find the answer."

Gracia was confused, and she could tell there was a conflict between Tang Shaoyang and The Osligia Kingdom. However, from what she knew, The Osligia Kingdom was not supposed to know about Tang Shaoyang. Where did the conflict come from?

She listened to Tang Shaoyang and called the High Priest Estia. The other side told her that Tang Shaoyang killed Dewil. The other side told her that Tang Shaoyang was a murderer.

"You killed Sir Dewil?" Exalted Priest Gracia asked. If she had to choose who to trust between Tang Shaoyang and Estia. She would choose to trust Estia.

"Of course, they will try to frame me," Tang Shaoyang took out the headless body of Dewil along with the head.

The elf army gasped in shock as everyone immediately drew their bows. They just needed an order to release the arrow, but Exalted Priest Gracia raised her hand.

"Do you want me to examine the body?" She stood next to the body.

"You are quite smart. So there's no need for me to explain anything. Check the wound on his back. The wound is larger than the one on his chest, right? He was stabbed from behind by an elf named Yasi, and an elf named Levani severed his head."

The elf used a short sword, so the sword barely pierced through the body. Gracia flipped the body, and that was right. The wound on the back was larger than the one on the chest. That meant Sir Dewil was killed from behind.

"As you can see, there's no sign of struggle from him as well. His armor was fine, his bow was on his back, and his swords were in the sheath. Do you think he was fighting someone or was killed by someone he did not expect?"

Gracia really wanted to believe High Priest Estia, but the evidence was saying otherwise.

"I bring the body to gain your trust so there's no need for us to fight. But that's just not going to happen. The King is on High Priest Estia's side. This fool king wanted to kill me to maintain the barrier, and I don't know what your High Priest wants. Maybe The King promised to take her as his Queen."

"Is he telling the truth, King Manasa? Are you going to violate The Oath you make with Goddess Luneia?" Gracia got up and turned toward The King.

"Listen to me, My people! This man here, he comes to break Goddess Luneia's seal. That will free Goddess Luneia from System's punishment, but for what cost?" King Manasa's voice echoed through the city. He ignored the question and thought of convincing his people instead.

"The cost is the barrier that has been protecting us from The Clown Troupe for ten years! We will lose Goddess' protection forever if we let this man meet Goddess Luneia! Make your choice. Fight with me and kill this man, or let this man meet Goddess Luneia!?"

Tang Shaoyang was annoyed, and now he was angry. These people wanted to kill him for their interests even though there was no need for them to fight. Luneia must make a promise to them for their protection, and these people had the audacity to break their promise.

He did not really want to kill all the elves, but it seemed like he was given no choice from the start. They had to get rid of these people if he wanted to meet Luneia peacefully.

While the elves were in dilemma, an arrow was shot. It made a whistling noise in the air, but the arrow was not directed to Tang Shaoyang but Exalted Priest.

Gracia did not expect that someone from The Osligia Kingdom would shoot the arrow at her. She froze, not expecting someone from this kingdom to want her dead.

In the blink of an eye, the arrow reached Gracia. She thought she was dead for sure, but the arrow stopped a few inches away from her eyes. The tip of the arrow was so close to reaching her right eye.

Tang Shaoyang caught the arrow and burned the arrow, "Right. Since you desperately want to protect the barrier, then I will destroy that barrier instead." If the barrier disappeared, there was no reason for them to fight.

Tang Shaoyang used True Dragon, releasing a shock wave of Chaos Energy. The shock wave pushed everyone back and destroyed several buildings near Tang Shaoyang, including the temple.

It was just a split moment as a giant shadow loomed over the Capital of The Osligia Kingdom. Everyone looked up at the creature floating above the Capital.

A black dragon with five heads, and three pairs of wings. The dragon roared, creating another massive shock wave just from the roar and destroying more buildings.

King Manasa could not believe what he saw and subconsciously took a few steps back before he fell on his butt. His chest heaved up and down as his pupils dilated.

Chapter 1413 You Don't Want Anger A Dragon (2)

A dragon was a frightening creature that was feared by all but the people of the Beast Kingdom. The people in the Beast Kingdom worshiped The Dragon like a God. But a dragon was a disaster to the others, including the elves.

Despite their few numbers, no one was stupid enough to provoke a dragon but those Gods from The Temple.

King Manasa saw the fearful creature in front of him. It was not just a dragon, but a rare one. He never heard about a dragon with five heads and three pairs of wings. He provoked this creature, even trying to kill this dragon.

Just the roar was enough to destroy the building. King Manasa could not imagine what if this creature tried to destroy the city? He did not dare to imagine it.

King Manasa lost his spirit to fight at the sight of the dragon. It was the same for the others as screams echoed through the city. No one was stupid enough to attack the dragon even though the creature was a danger to them.

They resigned their fate to the dragon. The dragon's mercy was the only way for them to survive.

The five-headed dragon did not attack the city or even try to prey on the elves. They looked at where the dragon's attention was, the barrier above them. The barrier was set up by Goddess Luneia.

One of the dragon's heads opened its mouth and breathed out the black fire toward the barrier. The temperature in the city rose as the black fire reached the barrier.

People were relieved that the black fire did not look like breaking the barrier. But soon they saw something worse as the black fire stayed on the barrier and spread out.

The barrier was on fire, and it kept spreading. The whole shadow was covered in shadow as the black fire blocked the sunlight. The entire barrier above The Capital was on fire.

As if their nightmare was not yet over. The dragon stopped breathing fire, but then multiple cracks appeared above. It was not the barrier that cracked, but the space. The space between the barrier, and then the nightmare appeared. The barrier that had been protecting them started to crack as well.

The black fire was to weaken the barrier, and Void was to break the barrier. It worked as he thought. The combination of the Energy Destruction Touch and Chaos Energy further strengthened his Black Fire and Void Elemental.

The elves were in despair as they witnessed the barrier crack. But then something even more unbelievable happened. After the barrier was on fire, the barrier including the fire was frozen.

The ice spread out from the other side of the barrier and froze everything on its way. Whether it was the black fire, the crack, and the barrier. Everything was frozen.

It was an amazing sight for a moment to see the fire inside the ice was still dancing. And yet, the black fire could not melt the ice as well. As if the ice and the fire coexisted.

But the time to admire such an amazing sight was cut short. The ice broke apart, and the barrier broke into pieces along with the ice. The barrier dissipated along with the black fire as the ice shards rained down into the city.

King Manasa witnessed the barrier he tried to protect was destroyed before his eyes. He was angry deep inside, but he could not lash it out because the culprit was the dragon. He was glad that the dragon had not yet razed his kingdom.

Then the five heads came closer to him. His heart almost jumped as the five pairs of eyes locked him. He raised his hand as he noticed his soldiers raising their arrows toward the dragon. As long as the dragon did not hurt them, there was no reason to provoke the dragon further.

The only thing on his mind was to kick the dragon out as soon as possible. The barrier did not really matter anymore. It was gone. The only thing in his mind right now was how to make the dragon leave. The only way for that was to let the dragon get what he wanted, meeting Goddess Luneia.

Tang Shaoyang was disappointed to see so little reaction from King Manasa. He thought The King would show some unsightly sight. But The King showed a composure a King should have. The King did not escape by himself. Even stopping his soldiers from attacking him.

Tang Shaoyang canceled True Dragon form and landed next to the Exalted Priest. He glanced at the sky once more, furrowing his brow. The one that actually broke the barrier was not his Void Elemental, but the ice.

'But why does Avyn try to break the barrier?' He asked her through telepathy, and it took her a while to respond.

[I am having fun right now. Finish your business and come back here. Your Clown is here.]

Tang Shaoyang shrugged and turned toward the Exalted Priest, "The problem is solved. Can you lead me to Luneia?"

Exalted Priest Gracia snapped out from her stare. Never crossed her mind that she would see a dragon. Anything else, she did not know that Tang Shaoyang was a dragon.

Goddess Luneia never mentioned a dragon. If Goddess Luneia told them that Tang Shaoyang was a dragon. High Priest Estia would not have such a thought.

"Ah, yes. Please follow me," She snapped out and nodded.

Gracia walked toward the temple which had lost its luster. The aftermath of the incident almost brought the temple into ruin. Fortunately, King Manasa was quite smart not to fight the dragon, or else the temple would be gone for sure.

Everyone was just silently watching Tang Shaoyang following The Exalted Priest. The priest and the knights made a path for them to pass. The issue was solved as the barrier disappeared.

The Osligia Kingdom had no reason to fight anymore. Even if they wanted to kill the culprit who destroyed the barrier, they did not have the guts to do it. It was a dragon, after all.

Chapter 1414 Luneia

Tang Shaoyang was inside a massive hall, supported by big pillars that were engraved with the face of Goddess Luneia. At the end of the hall, a massive painting of Goddess Luneia.

This was an exaggeration, but not surprising. Gracia led him through the end of the hall to a room with a round table. The room was hollow with no decoration, just a round table and chairs with a goddess statue at the center of the table.

There was another door at the end of the room, guarded by two knights. Their sharp glares locked on Tang Shaoyang, "He is the person Goddess has been waiting for, Sir Tang Shaoyang."

The two knights bowed and opened the door. It was another round room with no particular decoration. At the center of the room, there was a floating sphere with a person inside.

Tang Shaoyang recognized the person inside, Luneia. Her eyes closed and her breathing was stable. She looked like sleeping inside the sphere. Her loose white hair did not cover her ethereal look.

"The seal is the thing that maintains the barrier. But the barrier is broken, and yet the seal remains," Tang Shaoyang approached the sphere and placed his hand on it.

As soon as he placed his hand on the seal, the surroundings changed. He was floating in space. It literally looked like he was in outer space with the stars in the distance. It just lacked the planets and a sun.

"You have come!" The soft and gentle voice traveled to his ears.

Tang Shaoyang turned around and saw the same figure as the one in the sphere, "I did come to fulfill the oath. I would like you to send me back so I can destroy the seal."

"Directly talking about the business. You haven't changed, I guess," Luneia smiled and motioned toward Tang Shaoyang to follow her.

"The seal can't be broken from the outside. It must be destroyed from the inside," They stopped in front of another sphere, a smaller one. It was the size of a soccer ball and pitch black.

"But I have found a way to destroy the seal. You just need to destroy this black sphere."

Tang Shaoyang furrowed his brow, then he glanced at Luneia. It was too easy and made everything suspicious.

"If you have found the way to destroy the seal, then why are you waiting for me? You can just destroy that sphere by yourself."

She shook her head, "I have to wait for you. If I come out before you come, my friends will come for me. I need your help to face them."

"I am here now, so you can destroy the black sphere. And you don't need to worry about your friends. I have killed three of them."

Luneia was shocked to hear that. She squinted her eyes, "Who did you kill?"

"We can continue our talk when we get out of here. Break the seal, and we will talk."

"Are you suspicious of me?"

"Yes, I do. Everything is too easy to be real," Tang Shaoyang found it suspicious of how easy it was to break the seal. Luneia implied she could get any time, and yet she decided to meet him in this weird space instead of breaking the seal directly.

The space suddenly cracked as a figure entered the space. It was The Exalted Priest who entered the space, "Are you okay, Sir Tang?" She rushed toward Tang Shaoyang, but then her eyes widened in surprise when she saw Goddess Luneia.

"She is not your Goddess," Tang Shaoyang warned as he realized something, "I see. I think your High Priest Estia is related to the person who set this trap."

Gracia snapped out, realizing the person in front of her might not be Goddess Luneia. Her eyes glowed in the light, and she saw the figure disguised as Goddess Luneia.

"It's a Demon!"

"Tsk, my plan is foiled, but does not really matter since you are trapped—" The Demon's words stopped as she realized something happening inside this space.

She realized the sudden rise in temperature as black fire spread out in her space. What surprised her was that the black fire was tearing apart her dimensional space trap.

The beautiful space was distorted, turning into Dark Energy. Luneia's figure was also distorted and revealed who was behind the beautiful face. It was a demon with no face. The demon did not have eyes, nose, mouth, or anything. It was just a faceless and hairless demon. It looked so weird to Tang Shaoyang. This was the first time he met this kind of demon.

The whole space distorted into dark energy and that energy rushed toward Tang Shaoyang, "It's too late. You are in my space, and I will possess your body."

"Sir Tang!" Gracia failed to react as the dark energy engulfed Tang Shaoyang to form a dark cocoon. She tried to use her skill but soon she realized that she could not utilize her skills in this space. Not just skills, she also failed to manifest her Light Elemental Power. Nothing was working inside this space.

She was worried for nothing because soon she heard the demon's scream as the space shook. The demon pulled out the dark energy, and she returned to the original room.

She was still standing in front of the seal, and Tang Shaoyang was next to him. What happened was that dark energy engulfed Tang Shaoyang when he touched the seal. She panicked and tried to break the dark energy, but she got pulled into that space instead.

Boom!

Gracia glanced at the crashed wall. The faceless demon revealed her appearance. Even though she could not see the expression of the faceless demon. She could tell that the demon was panicking.

The faceless demon tried to get up and run, scrambling her way to the other side. But Tang Shaoyang was already in front of the demon.

Gracia watched Tang Shaoyang's hand pierce through the faceless demon's chest, destroying the heart, and killing the demon in one strike. It was a powerful demon from what she experienced, but it was nothing in front of Sir Tang.

"It's funny that your temple is infested by demons. But everything makes sense," Tang Shaoyang nodded and walked toward the seal after storing the body. It was a Demi-God Rank Demon, a precious material for him.

"It will take me five to ten minutes to break the seal. But I have to focus and can't do anything while destroying the seal. Protect me during that time, don't let anyone come closer to me, including those knights at the door and other priests. Can you do it?"

Chapter 1415 The Demon's Scheme

Gracia could not believe that demons snuck into The Temple of Light and set up a trap on the seal. The words stuck in her mind that most likely there were more demons in the temple.

She wanted to deny it, but the words just won't come out of her mouth. Not after seeing a demon in the most protected room in the temple.

"I will protect you, Sir," Gracia nodded and replied solemnly.

Sir Tang Shaoyang put his hand on the seal as the black energy engulfed the seal. It looked like Dark Energy, but she could tell the difference. She did not feel the malice just like when she sensed Dark Energy. But she sensed it was powerful energy, more powerful than the demon's dark energy.

Gracia trusted the seal on Tang Shaoyang and turned around. There was only one door into this room. The door opened as the two knights rushed in.

"What happened, Exalted Priest Gracia?" One of the knights asked in a concerned tone.

Gracia raised her right hand, "Stop! Don't come any closer or I have to kill you!"

Despite her warning, the two knights still approached Gracia, "What are you talking about, Exalted Priest Gracia? We come to help, and we are The Guardian of Goddess Luneia. We are here to protect her."

"And it was me who appointed you as the knights to guard this sacred place. But I am here to protect the seal. This is the last warning. Back off or I will kill you!" Gracia took out a white staff from her inventory.

She formed ten swords made of light, hovering above her.

The two knights halted their steps, looking surprised. But then they screamed, "Exalted Priest Gracia betrayed Goddess Luneia. She brings a demon with her into the Sacred Room!"

Not long after the scream, the knights and the other priests arrived at the scene. The fight with the demon brought up a commotion.

Right after the scream, the ten light swords shot toward the knights. It seemed the two knights were not expecting The Exalted Priest to attack them in front of many people. The two knights were caught off guard, and one of them got impaled onto the wall with five swords piercing his body.

The second knight survived with a light sword on his thigh and right shoulder. He leaned against the wall weakly, looking at his comrade's fate. The body was dangling on the wall, telling the knight was dead.

Gracia summoned another ten light swords. This time the ten light swords spread out around her and the seal. Once the light sword was in the position, it formed a light barrier.

"No one gets near the seal until Sir Tang finishes breaking the seal! I will kill anyone who tries to get near the seal!" Gracia warned them once more.

Most of the knights and the priests knew Tang Shaoyang, the dragon that almost ran amok outside. However, some of the knights and priests who stayed inside did not know who Tang Shaoyang was.

A priest with a similar patterned cloak as Gracia walked out from the crowd. She was one of the priests who stayed inside the temple during the commotion. She didn't even know that the barrier that protected the elf's territory had disappeared.

"What's the meaning of this, Exalted Priest Gracia? Are you trying to rebel against Goddess Luneia's teaching?" A High Priest questioned Gracia, approaching the light barrier.

Gracia glanced back and just realized that Sir Tang had taken the demon's body. She trusted The High Priest, but she could not really explain it without the body. No one would believe just like how she could not believe a demon was inside this sacred place.

"He is Sir Tang, and he is currently breaking Goddess Luneia's seal!"

"Then what's the meaning of this barrier and that body?" The High Priest pointed at the dead knight on the wall and also the wounded knight.

"I told them not to come closer, and they still came closer despite my warning. So I killed them!"

"You try to kill me just because of that!?" The wounded knight was angry, "We have been protecting this sacred life for years. And this is the repayment!?"

"Because you are not the Guardian Knight. I don't think the Guardian Knight can be killed with such a simple attack," Gracia really did not think that her sword would kill the knight.

If they were the same Guardian Knights, they would be able to block her spell. They were weaker than the original knight.

"Take his helmet!" Gracia told the priest next to the dead knight. A priest tried to heal the knight, but it was too late already. The priest was confused, but The Exalted Priest's authority was rooted deep inside them. They followed the order and pulled off the helmet.

Several priests screamed at the same time, surprised by what they saw behind the helmet. It was not a human's face, but the faceless demon.

"It's a Demon!"

More knights rushed in with their swords out as they rushed to the wounded knight. There was no need for Gracia to tell them what to do in this situation.

However, something unexpected happened as High Priest Risty pulled out a sword from her inventory. She swung the sword toward the knights that rushed toward the wounded knight.

Her sword released the crescent black blade and cut through dozens of knights and priests.

"That bitch Estia, can't she do something right for once!" High Priest Risty pulled off the hood and revealed her pretty face.

She was the same Risty, not a faceless demon. However, she was no longer Goddess Luneia's follower but turned herself into a demon. The black eyes and the yellow irises were enough indication that she had turned into a demon.

A pair of bat wide bat wings came out from her back, licking the blood in her black sword, "It's more comfortable that I don't need to hide it anymore. It's more comfortable this way."

"You have become a demon!?" Gracia was shocked that Risty had become a demon. Risty was one of the oldest Goddess Luneia's followers. Back before the Game started, Risty was already a High Priest for The Temple of Light.

"But why!?" It was hard to believe for Gracia.

Chapter 1416 A Kiss From A Goddess

"Why? Of course, you would not understand, Exalted Priest Gracia. You are the Goddess' favored child, so you will never understand what I felt when the Goddess chose you to be her Exalted Priest. The youngest priest with no prior knowledge and education, and yet she chose you to be her voice and face just because of your pretty face!"

Gracia was shocked to hear that because Risty and the other four High Priests were just like parents to her. They mentored her, taught her a lot, and even spoiled her. She did not expect that they harbored such feelings toward her.

High Priest Estia who tried to kill Tang Shaoyang. The man in prophecy who would release Goddess Luneia from her seal. That meant High Priest Estia most likely had become a demon as well.

"What are you guys doing? Kill them all!" Hearing the order, the scream came out from the outside of the sacred place.

The demons emerged from the priest and the knights and started the manslaughter.

"What are you going to do, Gracia?" The former High Priest smiled, "Are you going to come out and save them? Or will you stay inside your impenetrable wall?"

Gracia had a bitter smile and shook her head, "Goddess Luneia did not choose you because she did not want you to sacrifice your life. Once Sir Tang Shaoyang finishes breaking the seal. I have to serve him for the rest of my life. That's why she chose me instead of choosing one of her High Priests who have devoted their life for her."

High Priest Risty was shocked to hear that. Goddess Luneia never mentioned those parts to them.

"So you really don't know about that? I think you guys love and care for me because you all know," Gracia was shaking her head in regret. It was not a big deal to hide it from The High Priest. But that small thing had become bigger as it cost with the betrayal from the two High Priests.

"I think I understand why Goddess Luneia did not say it to you. She thought you were fond of me and might not agree with the agreement made between her and Tang Shaoyang."

"I don't remember that part of the agreement," Tang Shaoyang tapped the Exalted Priest's shoulder.

Exalted Priest Gracie turned her head to the voice in shock, not expecting Tang Shaoyang to finish breaking the seal. She looked at the seal and saw that seal was engulfed with the same energy.

"So what should we do to them? Should I kill them? Those demons are still killing your people."

The fight broke out outside of this. He could hear the scream and the explosion from the spell. From the scream, it seemed the demons were winning the fight.

"What about the seal?" Gracia looked at the seal, looking concerned.

"We can leave it as it is. The seal will break in three to five minutes. We don't need to worry about the seal. I don't think anyone could hurt her while she is inside the seal, no?"

Even though he focused on breaking the seal, he overheard the conversation between the two priests. He did not remember about Luneia giving him one of her priests. Anything else, she offered herself to him, not one of her priests which he did not really remember whether he accepted her or not.

"Is that true, Gracia?" High Priest Risty asked as her tone turned softer.

Gracia turned toward High Priest Risty and called her swords back, "Ask yourself, High Priest Risty. Didn't you feel weird the way Goddess Luneia chose her Exalted Priest? You must remember what she prioritized when she chose me, right?"

High Priest Risty recalled the past, and she was inclined to believe in what Gracia said. Now she heard it from Gracia, then everything in the past made sense. She had been wrong all this time about Goddess Luneia.

Tang Shaoyang was left confused right now. He did not know what to do with these two and the demons outside. He did not hate the demon as the other humans did. Many humans tried to kill demons in sight, but that was not him.

As long as the demon did not try to harm him, then he would leave them be. Those demons were fighting the priests and the knights of The Temple of Light, not him. He was not related to the Temple, there was no reason for him to take action.

"How cruel for you not to help my people, Tang Shaoyang! Aren't we an ally?" A soft and gentle voice broke the tension.

Gracia turned around and knelt on the ground. Even Risty who had become a demon also knelt in the presence of the Goddess.

Tang Shaoyang turned around, "I guess you are right. We are an ally, and I should help my ally. First, should I kill her?" He pointed at the kneeling demon.

Luneia was freed from the seal and floated a few centimeters above the floor. Her white robe fluttered along with her white hair as she approached Tang Shaoyang. To his surprise, she held her head and kissed him on the lips.

Tang Shaoyang was shocked as he did not really expect her to do so. Especially in front of the people who revered her as a Goddess. Their lips parted and she went to Gracia, hugging her into her chest, "It's been difficult for you, child. I am here now, and I will take your burden."

She caressed Gracia's hair for a while before she faced the demon, "The demon is for me to take care of. You can get rid of the demon outside before we proceed with the oath, Tang Shaoyang."

Tang Shaoyang waved his hand and headed out of the room, leaving a private space for the three.

*** **

Esteven gated to one of his bases at the border of the Osligia Kingdom. He then rushed to the main base, and he stopped breathing for a moment at the sight in front of him. The thing that crossed his mind was immediately to call for reinforcement.

No matter how strong he had become, he could not face a dragon alone.

Chapter 1417 L Teammate (1)

Boom!

Forlan stood up again as this was the fifth time he was crushed to the ground. At this point, he realized it was just impossible to kill a dragon. At least, it was impossible to kill the dragon in front of him.

He glanced at his friend in the distance. Hemlin did not do anything, just watching from a distance. It looked like his friends had no intention of helping him. If Hemlin helped him here, they had a small chance to take down the dragon.

"Don't be stupid, Forlan. Just apologize and maybe you will be forgiven by His Majesty. We have no chance to win even if I help you," Hemlin shook his head, "You might not notice it, but she just destroyed the barrier that has been protecting The Elf's territory for years."

Hearing that, he looked past Avyn and realized the barrier was no longer there, "But when?"

Forlan was focused on the massive dragon in front of him all this time. The blizzard and the beating might be the reason why he did not notice when the barrier broke apart.

"There's no way I can win against this dragon!"

It was at this moment he realized there was no chance to defeat the dragon even with Hemlin's help. This dragon easily broke the barrier that the seven Gods failed to break for years. The worst part was that she broke it unintentionally. It was not like she focused her firepower on the barrier, but on him.

"With such little power, and yet you dare to call Tang Shaoyang trash?" The dragon stood right in front of Forlan.

Forlan breathed roughly as his will to fight the dragon completely disappeared. Hemlin did not lie to him. She was a dragon, a dragon he could not defeat with his current level.

That just confused him even more for the fact that such a strong dragon followed a Demi-God Rank. He could not understand why? What is so special about this Tang Shaoyang?

"I think we know who's the trash now," She breathed out the frost breath and froze Forlan's fire elemental body but his head, "With a flick of my finger, you will die!"

Avyn brought her giant finger in front of Forlan. A single flick would tear his body into pieces. Forlan could see his life was in front of the death door.

Hemlin finally made his move as he was really afraid that Avyn might kill his friend, "Please forgive my friend."

Hemlin's heart skipped a beat when those eyes locked on him. He thought he would be the one who received her wrath instead of his friend.

"From now on, you are trash. There's no more Forlan, but Trash!" Avyn backed up after saying that. She was that petty to call The God Rank a trash.

Hemlin did not bother to complain about that. He was glad that Avyn did not kill his friend. And it was the same for Forlan. He was alive, but he would be called Trash by the dragon for the rest of his life.

"Are you done watching?" Then both heard Avyn talking to someone else. The question was not for them. They followed where Avyn looked and found a figure with a black cloak and a mask floating in the air.

The Clown God was here all this time, watching the fight between Forlan and the dragon. It was not really a fight either. He just watched Forlan being beaten by the dragon. He hoped the dragon would kill Forlan for good.

"Have you called your friend? I can't kill you because your head will be reserved by someone else."

If it was just Hemlin and Forlan, he might just need one of his friends. But he needed at least two friends, and by the look of how the dragon thrashed Forlan. He might need more than two of his friends.

"No wonder you call for both of us," Zendia The Martial God took a deep breath at the sight of the dragon.

The ice dragon in front of him was not on the list of the dragons they knew about. The problem was the two people below the dragon. He perceived a strong aura from them.

"Whose those two?"

"They are Hemlin and Forlan. I think we need Burning and Randal as well," Esteven The Clown God furrowed his brows, "Two of us will contain the dragon. And two of you will kill those two while I will head to meet Luneia. There's no more barrier."

There was no need for Esteven to say it because Zendia already sent a message to Randal and Burning at the sight of an unlisted dragon.

"I am not going to hold the dragon. I will fight Forlan instead," Carison the new God, Sword God, chose easy prey. Forlan was frozen inside the ice, not being able to move. An easy target for his debut as one of the Gods of The Radiant Temple.

The Martial God slapped the back of Carison's head, "We are going to hold this dragon until Randal and Burning are here. Get yourself ready. We have to use everything from the start if you don't want to die."

Zendia equipped himself with a massive blue metallic gauntlet. His skin then turned into black metal skin. He slammed the gauntlet against each other, creating a shock wave.

"We will take care of the situation. Get Luneia on our side, Esteven. If Luneia is here, then we can kill this dragon!"

Luneia might not be someone with the most destructive power, but her ability to support them in the fight was more important than his fist.

Carison listened to the order despite his unwillingness to fight the dragon. It was not like he had other choices. His hair turned longer and became white, his eyes turned black, her skin also blackened with cracks appearing on his skin, and a pair of small horns protruded up on his forehead.

Carison looked like a demon with his transformation because of his demonic bloodline, Abyssal Fiend. It was a rare bloodline that perfected his swordplay. Both were ready to fight the ice dragon as The Clown God rushed toward The Osligia Kingdom.

Chapter 1418 L Teammate (2)

"Stay with your Trash Friend, Worm! I will fight them myself! Don't you dare to interfere!"

Hemlin froze as he was called Worm. That might be because of Forlan. He thought of helping the dragon but decided to bring his friend out of the fight area. His friend might really die if he stayed nearby with his body inside the ice.

Zendia was relieved that the dragon did not want Hemlin to join the fight. If Hemlin joined the fight, then one of them might really die before Burning and Randal arrived.

'As expected of the dragon, the prideful foolish creature.'

He glanced at Carison and nodded. They would make the first move as the figure blurred toward the dragon. His gauntlet blazed in fire as he sent the punch toward the dragon's head.

Zendia thought he managed to catch the dragon off guard with how fast he was. He did not see a reaction from the dragon until he was just a few meters away from the dragon.

He felt a heavy hit on his back. The clanking noise echoed in the air as he crashed down to the ground, covered in snow and ice shards.

He crashed while facing the sky, and he saw what hit him. It was the tail. He focused on the massive dragon and did not realize the tail moved.

Ice crystals formed above him, and he immediately got and moved as the ice crystals trailed his movement. He might have a hard body, but he was not going to test whether the ice could break his metal skin.

His back was throbbing, but that was it. The tail strike did not really hurt him because of his sturdy body.

While he made an escape, a flash brightened the sky as Carison sent his blade strike. The blade strike was blinding. That was the signal for him to make the next move.

As soon as he heard the bang sound, Zendia picked up his pace. Running to the back of the dragon. He grinned when the back of the dragon was exposed. He ran for ten meters before leaping to the back of the dragon. Both his gauntlets blazed in fire.

Zendia heard a faint voice, seemingly trying to speak to him. As he got closer to the dragon, the voice became clearer. It was Carison's voice.

"Get out from there, Zendia. It did not work!"

The Martial God then noticed the massive ice wall, standing strong, blocking Carison's sword strike. The blinding strike did not really blind the ice dragon, and the dragon noticed him.

Thousands of ice spikes floated at the back of the dragon, waiting for Zendia to come closer. Zendia punched forward, releasing a bundle of energy in the shape of his punch toward the dragon as the impact pushed him away from the dragon.

The ice spikes and his punch collided in the air as he managed to get away. At least, that was what he thought until he felt something grab his body. The dragon's tail coiled around his belly and slammed him down to the ground with his head first.

Boom!

Zendia was dizzy from the impact, and he was slammed again and again. His head was fine, but it still impacted his consciousness. In the fifth slam, he released a burst of lightning from his body, freeing him from the tail.

The first thing to come to his mind was to get away from the dragon. He dashed away and made a distance. He thought he was far enough from the dragon, but as his vision cleared up, he saw the dragon in front of him.

Avyn opened her mouth and blasted the unprepared Martial God. Zendia could not really do anything as he was engulfed by the frost breath, freezing his body.

"What are you doing, Carison!?" Zendia screamed, realizing that Carison did not show his nose even though the dragon was on him all the time.

The black lightning burst out from his body, fighting off the frost aura. The black lightning destroyed the freezing part of his body and freed him. His figure zipped out in the black lightning, escaping from the frost breath.

His figure turned into black lightning, blurring toward the dragon's head. His gauntlet was shrouded in the black lightning and hit the dragon's chin.

Bang!

It made a loud noise as the black lightning burst out from the punch. Zendia's eyes widened in shock because his punch did nothing to the dragon.

"It's sting a little bit,"

Zendia's eyes widened in shock, but he did not believe that his fist could not hurt this dragon. He kicked the air, pushing himself upward in the air, above the dragon's head.

'If one is not enough, then I will hit you many times!' That was what was in Zendia's mind.

But then a mirror made of ice formed above the dragon's head. He saw his reflection in the mirror, but he did not think much. He thought it was just a shield made to block his fist.

"What about this!" Zendia used his skill, Thousand Fists. He sent a barrage of punches with each punch covered in black lightning.

However, the mirror did not even crack under his intense assault. His punches failed to leave a dent on the shield. It was still a smooth mirror as the first time it formed.

Soon he realized the mirror was not just a normal shield, but there was more to it. He felt a punch in his face, then followed to his chest and stomach. He quickly realized the mirror ice was reflecting his attacks, all of them.

Zendia received his own thousand fists, and after the thousand fists, the metal skin cracked as his body fell from the air. He landed on the ground with a boom.

The Martial God breathed heavily as he pushed his body, flipping his body. The dragon was right above him, staring at him. Weird enough, the dragon looked disappointed even though he was beaten like this.

'Why did the dragon look so disappointed after beating him?' Weird enough, that was what came into his mind instead of thinking how to get away from here.

Then he realized that Carison never made the second move after the first Sword Flash. He realized that he had been fighting the dragon on his own all this time.

"Are you looking for your friend?" It seemed the dragon could read his mind.

"Your friend fled the moment I reflected on his sword skill. You have been fighting me alone since then."

Zendia's eyes widened in shock, could not believe that Carison would leave him just like that. That guy did not even tell him before escaping. If Carison said something, he might be able to flee from the dragon as well.

Chapter 1419 Below The Standard

Carison fled with a slash wound across his chest, still bleeding from the reflection of his own strike. He fled to the base with the portal gate. Then he saw Burning and Randal came toward him.

"Why are you here, Carison? Where are Esteven and Zendia?" Randal questioned The Sword God. He and Burning stopped in front of the wounded Carison. Both were surprised by the big wound on his chest.

"It's a dragon! It's a fucking dragon! That asshole just called both of us to face a dragon. That moron!" Carison was mad that he almost died because of Esteven.

Esteven just called him and Zendia even though there was a dragon instead of calling them all. The worst part was that the dragon seemed to be the strongest dragon than the one he had ever met.

"Where are Esteven and Zendia?" Burning repeated the question.

"Esteven went to the Osligia Kingdom. The dragon apparently broke the barrier. As for Zendia.... he is still fighting the dragon, I think,"

Randal grabbed Carison's collar, "What!? Are you insane? You left Zendia alone to fight the dragon?"

"What do you want me to do? I tried to help, but look?" Carison showed his deep wound. The wound was healing, but it was so slow for a God Rank's regeneration with a high Vitality.

"Zendia is not stupid. He must know the dragon is too strong for both of us, and he will—" Before Carison finished his words, he was thrown to the ground by Randal.

Boom!

It was just a normal with no skill, not really hurting him. He immediately got back on his feet only to realize a massive shadow loomed over him. He looked up and saw the trail of the frost breath where he was just now.

Randal was not throwing out of spite but to save him. Burning and Randal regrouped with him on the ground.

"I never saw this type of a dragon..." Burning muttered gravely. It was bad news to face a dragon they did not really know much about.

To kill the first dragon, they did a lot of research and measures to kill the dragon. Identifying what kind of poison would work on this type of dragon and so on. They barely killed it after making an escape when the dragon was poisoned.

"It's wrong to leave Zendia alone, but it's Esteven's fault. He indeed should call us all instead of just calling Zendia and Carison," Randal agreed that it was Esteven's fault.

Esteven was too prideful to ask him and Burning for help which ended up in this situation.

"We can't fight it! We must escape!" Carison did not think that even with three of them they could kill the dragon.

"We can if Esteven can bring Luneia back," Randal was confident that as long as Luneia was with them, they could kill any dragon. Since Esteven went to the Osligia Kingdom, he must think about facing the dragon with Luneia.

Despite their differences, Luneia would help them to fight the dragon. At least that was what Randal thought.

*** **

Esteven picked up his pace, flying as fast as he could reach Luneia. It just took him two minutes with his maximum speed to reach The Capital of Osligia Kingdom.

He was surprised to see what happened in the capital. It seemed the capital was in chaos before his arrival. He noticed a lot of soldiers on the street, especially around the temple.

"I Guess they are alarmed that the barrier broke," His eyes locked on the temple and immediately rushed toward the entrance.

If not for the dragon, he did not mind annihilating this annoying kingdom that had been obstructing him from reaching Luneia. But he did not have time for that while Carison and Zendia fought the dragon.

As he landed in front of the temple, he realized the temple was in chaos as well. The knight stationed outside the temple seemed to rush into the temple.

'What happened?'

Then the main entrance was broken open as two demon bodies flew. It was the faceless demon's body. Both died with a hole in their chest. What surprised him was the fact that the demon was inside the Temple of Light.

Then following that, a figure came out of the entrance. It was the Draconic people, and to his surprise, the knight made a way for him. Another surprise was the fact that the Draconian was looking straight at him.

Esteven looked back, but there was no one behind him but the knights who tried to get to the temple. That meant the Draconian was looking at him.

'Did he recognize me?'

Esteven then looked back at the draconian and was surprised to find another three pairs of wings. It was not the dragon wing with scale, but black feather wings, overlapping with the dragon wing.

"I guess you will not remember me. I was just nobody back then." The Draconian talked, but Esteven did not really remember about the draconian. It was one of the races in Aquara. They lived reclusive and rarely showed up.

However, there were a few who joined the Adventurer Guild, and one of them was The Cardinal. That was why people were not surprised by the Draconian.

"Ten years ago, you and your friends gave me a class. Ten years ago, you also almost killed me, right before the game started."

"Ten years ago? Right before the game?" Esteven furrowed his brow. It did not take long for him to remember the clue.

He remembered a player that came from another world. He almost killed that player, but the System prevented him from doing so. It could be said it was that incident that triggered the game. After that day, Luneia left them as well.

"It seems you remember. I come back to kill you now," Tang Shaoyang then summoned Rumru, the Black Dragon, "I will give you a premium viewing, Rumru."

Esteven was shocked to see the missing black dragon. They had been looking for The Black Dragon for a long time, but he did not expect Rumru to be a summon to this man.

"You should not look away from your opponent, Clown!"

Esteven widened his eyes as Tang Shaoyang appeared in front of him with the battle ax. He did not really notice when Tang Shaoyang moved.

Chapter 1420 Below The Standard (2)

?[Blink] was always a handy movement for the surprise attack. Tang Shaoyang used a blink with his battle ax. The Clown God was caught off guard by his surprise attack. He swung the battle-ax down, but the Clown God still could react.

Boom!

The battle-ax hit the stone floor as The Clown God backed away. The battle-ax razed the wooden mask, cutting the mask into two.

Tang Shaoyang was surprised to see the face behind the mask. It was ironic that people worshiped him like a God. The face behind the mask was a demon.

The two small horns on his forehead, the black eyes, and the dark skins. Without a doubt he was a demon. Unless it was the bloodline transformation. But Tang Shaoyang did not feel it was coming from the bloodline transformation.

"I wonder what people's reaction is when they know that the God they worship is a demon?"

"I don't have time to waste with trash like you!" The Clown God used his Bloodline Transformation, revealing a two pair bat wings on his back. His horn grew bigger and longer, making it look like a goat horn. His yellow eyes turned red crimson as a tail popped out. Then he took out a black spear from his inventory.

As soon as he finished the transformation, his figure blurred, moving toward Tang Shaoyang.

Tang Shaoyang spun the battle-ax and pushed the spear to the side, "Slow. You need to be faster."

Series of metal clashes rang in front of the temple, making the knight stop to watch. What they could see was just the spark as the battle-ax and the spear clashed. They could not see the specific movement.

"Aren't you guys too weak for a God Rank?" Tang Shaoyang caught the spear before it hit his left eye, furrowing his brow. The Clown God seemed weaker than Axel.

That was what he felt after fighting the God Ranks from the Divine Church and Also The Divine Dragon. He used them as standards for a God Rank, but out of the seven Gods, four of them were weaker than he thought.

He did not know yet about the remaining Gods, but it was disappointing that they were not able to fight back against him.

Tang Shaoyang turned his body, pulling The Clown God to the air and landed a spinning kick on The Clown God. The kick landed on the belly, sending Esteven to the ground.

He imbued The Black Lightning into the spear before throwing toward where The Clown God was. The spear accelerated at a sonic speed. It ended with a boom as the spark of black lightning flew everywhere.

Esteven thought he would die for sure, but he managed to move his body to avoid the spear from hitting his vital part. The spear went through his left stomach instead of his heart. A chunk of meat disappeared from his body, revealing his innards.

His black spear stuck on the ground behind him as black lightning still sparked. His chest heaved up and down, surprised that he almost died. That man was just level 200 ten years ago. Ten years, and the same ant he easily suppressed almost killed him.

He chugged the healing potion. It had been a while since the last time he chugged a healing potion. It had been a really long time.

"I think we are not weak, but you are just too strong, Tang Shaoyang." The melodic voice caught Esteven's attention.

He turned toward the voice and saw the familiar figure, Luneia. But then he furrowed his brow. She called someone Tang Shaoyang. That was not his name. Who did she talk to?

"Do you think so? I have fought many God Ranks, but I dare to say that you guys are below the standard. Rubia, Axel, and Seanic? Are they your friend? They only lasted one or two minutes as well," Tang Shaoyang was puzzled with the situation.

He was puzzled because he was still a Demi-God Rank. If he had reached a God Rank, then he was not surprised if he could overpower them easily. But he was still a Demi-God Rank. He was confident to win, but he thought the God Rank would be able to fight him back. He felt like it was the same when he fought the Demi-God Rank.

The Clown God's eyes widened, realizing that the culprit who killed his friend was right in front of him. If the man could kill his three friends, then he must go all out.

As the wound healed, Esteven used his elemental body. His body turned into dark fire as well as his eyes. Axel had a fire elemental body as well, and it seemed fire was a common elemental power because he encountered people with fire elemental power more than other elementals.

"Unfortunate for you. Fire does not work on me." As he said that, Esteven formed black fire in the sky and rained Tang Shaoyang down with it. It looked like a meteor shower.

Hundreds of fire meteor landed on Tang Shaoyang. The black fire blazed and engulfed Tang Shaoyang. However, the fire swirled, and it looked like the fire was sucked by an unknown force and disappeared, revealing Tang Shaoyang's figure, intact with no burns.

Meanwhile, Luneia formed a barrier to protect her knights and priests. She was surprised when Esteven's black fire disappeared into his palm.

"Help me, Luneia! Help me kill him! We must save Zendia! He is in danger fighting the dragon outside The Osligia Kingdom!"

Realizing how easily Tang Shaoyang neutralized his black fire. The Clown God realized that he alone would not be enough to kill this man. He needed Luneia's help.

Luneia raised her head and looked at Esteven, shaking her head, "I told you ten years ago that our friendship is over. It's over with your stupid God Project! I can no longer tolerate what you and the others did. I will not let you and Burning use my power for your benefit!"

The Clown God looked surprised with the rejection. His eyes kept looking back and forth between Luneia and Tang Shaoyang.

"You have left me with no choice, Luneia! I will have to use that!"

Esteven raised his both hands to the air, and the black fire appeared like clouds in the sky.