

2461

'Tsk tsk tsk...'

White Lily Cold Flame was blocked instantly when it touched the Golden Light Screen!

'What?'

Darryl was shocked when he saw that.

'Wasn't White Lily Cold Flame supposed to combust everything? How did it get blocked?'

He was surprised that Donoghue's strength improved again and he was able to block even the White Lily Cold Flame.

Darryl was unaware that Donoghue's internal energy became a lot stronger after cultivating Yang Jian's Ultimate Saint Heaven Earth Technique and he could now activate the Sky Breaking Axe to its full strength.

"Haha!"

Donoghue laughed sardonically at Darryl's change of expression with a hint of ridicule on his face. "You can still surrender now. Here's a thing, your White Lily Cold Flame might be terrifying to others but it isn't a threat for me at all."

"But of course, I don't want you to do that, that'd be lame. I want to kill you with my own hands and take your woman. That would be fun! Hahaha!"

His words were extremely arrogant.

Totally infuriated, Darryl's eyes became crimson. He let out a maniacal yell before striking Heavenly Halberd across the sky, knocking straight onto Donoghue's axe!

He was fuming with endless hate that instant.

Donoghue had murdered his biological mother ten years ago, and his godfather in the New World. His hands were also tainted with the blood of countless Elysium Gate's disciples and he had murdered Master Rama in cold blood. He was also going to defile his beloved woman.

Darryl swore to get revenge from this blood feud no matter the cost.

Crash!

The Heavenly Halberd smashed onto the Sky Breaking Axe with a loud boom. Darryl and Donoghue took dozens steps backwards from the impact.

Darryl did not go idle after stabilizing his body. He raised his right arm instantly and struck Donoghue with a loud cry.

"Thousand Calamities!"

The air surrounding them twisted swiftly with Darryl's roar. The clear night skies became dark and cloudy in an instant as a deterring force coagulated.

Thousand Calamities was the terrifyingly powerful ultimate technique that Darryl mastered a decade ago and he could only erupt it if there was major stimulation.

"Hehe!"

Donoghue sneered with disdain before waving his arm suddenly to shoot a sky-tearing golden ray out of the Sky Breaking Axe to meet Darryl's attack head-on!

Boom!

A rampant aura quaked as Darryl became engulfed by the golden ray. His extremely powerful strike was annihilated by the rays in an instant. He fell from mid-air and spat some blood.

Debra became struck with panic and almost fainted when she saw that.

“Haha...”

Amastan, Twelve Gods and Raksasa Army who were witnessing the scene were in extreme awe. They were indescribably exhilarated.

They acknowledged their Deputy Commander's valiant power.

'Darryl Darby, an individual renowned in the Nine Continent, has terrifying explosive strength but he had been defeated by Sky Breaking Axe!'

Plop!

Darryl fell to the ground with the Heavenly Halberd in his hand. Glaring at Donoghue, Darryl's mind was overwhelmed with extreme fury and indescribable shock!

'No way, he was running everywhere when he got beaten up by Brother Chester and Dax just a few days ago. How can he be this powerful within just a few days?'

'Is this the strongest power of a Grand Weapon?'

He was overpowered.

“Darryl, we’re here!”

“Darryl, hold on!”

In that split second, the Nine Continents Army rushed over in a swarm led by Dax, Chester, and Quincy.

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A smile spread across Darryl's face when he noticed the crowd's arrival.

"Die, Darryl Darby!"

Donoghue took advantage of the moment and roared before he struck again with the Sky Breaking Axe.

Darryl's expression changed drastically as he dodged hurriedly instead of striking back.

Donoghue laughed maniacally. "Darryl, where's your previous vigor? Gone already? Do you only know how to dodge now?"

Darryl blazed with flames of fury at the taunting.

"Darryl, we're here to help!"

Dax and Chester approached them and let out angered roars before leaping and charging towards Donoghue!

Buzz!

Both Dax and Chester ignited their internal powers. Their valiant auras twisted the air around them as they locked their terrifying powers on Donoghue as their target!

Looking at the three friends attacking together, a hint of a smile emerged on the corners of Donoghue's lips. "You are overestimating yourself."

With a swing, three golden rays shot out of the Sky Breaking Axe and shot toward the three.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three of them utilized their internal powers quickly to form a shield in front of them blocking the golden rays. They were pushed backward as the shields got destroyed instantly, their faces pale.

Dax was shocked and angered. “That prick became stronger again?”

He could clearly sense that Donoghue’s powers were obviously stronger compared to two days ago.

Chester furrowed his brows tightly, his emotions a mixture of surprise and fury.

The battlefield below.

“Kill them!”

Looking at the Nine Continent Army charging toward them, Amastan’s expression darkened as he let out a battle cry of madness. He was the first to charge toward the Nine Continent Army’s formation.

The Twelve Gods, Generals, and the horde of Raksasa Army assembled before charging forward with a deafening battle cry.

“Ah...”

Slaughtering noises rose in an instant as pools of blood were spilled. The night sky seemed to be tainted crimson from the battle.

It was initially difficult for the Nine Continent to hold out against the Raksasa Army. However, Darryl’s force increased tremendously after subduing Zhang Jue and the North Moana Army. Therefore, the Nine Continent Army was evenly matched with the Raksasa Tribe in the battle and they could even be said to have the upper hand.

The Six Fairies from Fuyao Palace, Quincy Long, and Megan Castello fought fiercely against the Twelve Gods and Generals of Raksasa Tribes. The battle became more and more intense.

Amastan floated mid-air as he watched his warriors collapse one after another, his expression angry.

“How dare you hurt my people! I’m going to kill all of you.”

With a bellow, he held his White Bone Long Blade tight as he threw a few of the Nine Continent army off their feet with madness blazing in his eyes.

Natalie was forced to retreat to the sidelines, her face showing anxiety.

Looking at Amastan slaughtering the Nine Continent army tirelessly as if he went mad, she became frantic and shouted, “Amastan, stop fighting! Stop this!”

She knew how united and powerful the Nine Continent army was and the Raksasa Tribe’s formation was not going to withstand it. Their side would be more at a disadvantage if they continued the war.

“Shut up!” yelled Amastan, before turning to the direction of the Wild Deserted Secret Region’s behind him.

A faint vibration noise came from the direction of the foggy Wild Deserted Secret Region from some distance away and it was getting louder gradually.

Boom...

The noise that sounded like an earthquake grew larger and larger.

‘What’s happening?’

The Nine Continent army was bewildered.

The Raksasa Tribe seemed to notice it. They smiled sinisterly whilst Natalie's petite figure jerked, panicked.

At the same time, Darryl who was busy confronting Donoghue mid-air looked sideways subconsciously and his expression changed drastically.

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'Are those...'

Darryl could see a dark mass of army rushing over from the direction of the Wild Deserted Secret Region. There were more than a million of them and the army were not Raksasa Tribe Generals but...ferocious beasts.

The beasts which had grown up under extremely poor conditions in the Wild Deserted Secret Region. They were more than two meters tall and twice the size of the beasts from the Nine Continent. They looked like savage devils in the night as most of them had dark fur.

Donoghue laughed, satisfied. He shouted, "Darryl, do you think that the Raksasa Tribe will perish easily just because you united the Nine Continent? Here's the thing, not a single one of the Nine Continent army can get out of here alive with the wild beast grand army."

"I will kill you if you and the wild beasts are all injured. I shall become the Nine Continents Supreme! Hahaha!"

Darryl roared angrily before charging again with the Heavenly Halberd.

"Dax, go help Darryl to kill Donoghue before you help our army to fight these monsters!" bellowed Chester before he charged toward Donoghue.

He felt a chill on his scalp when he looked at the wild beast grand army. He always knew that Raksasa Tribe had them but it was still a shocking scene to witness it with his own eyes.

Dax did not waste another minute and let out a battle cry. "Die, Donoghue Dixon!" The three friends fought fiercely with Donoghue mid-air.

At the same time.

It was undeniable that the wild beast grand army had high speed as they reached the battlefield below them in an instant, looking like demons from Hell with their sharp teeth and claws.

Many soldiers of the Nine Continent could not react in time and were flung over by the beasts, suffering a horrifying death in pools of blood.

Amastan laughed sardonically when he saw the scene, menace and madness in his eyes. “Do you think that the Nine Continent can stop the Raksasa Tribe? You’re dead wrong!”

“Millions of beasts are Raksasa Tribe’s final card. Quake in fear!”

The Nine Continent army’s formation was destroyed by the countless beasts with Amastan’s yell. The battlefield flowed with rivers of blood and never-ending terrorized screams in a split second.

The faces of Quincy, Yvette, and Cindy and the other fairies paled but they clenched their teeth and aided each other as they attacked the beasts swiftly.

Although most of the beasts were of Martial Saint or Martial Marquis level only, there were way too many of them and there was no way that they could kill them all.

The battle continued.

Dax’s face paled gradually as the dozen cut wounds on his body bled under the oppression by Donoghue’s Sky Breaking Axe.

Chester’s breath was getting weak as he was injured.

“Brother Chester! Dax!”

Looking at the battlefield below them, Darryl realized that the fallen Nine Continent Army was increasing. Darryl yelled, "Go down and help them, I can handle Donoghue alone."

Killing Donoghue was important but to retain the Nine Continent army's force was more important.

The Raksasa Tribe would drive straight into the Nine Continent if their army failed. The Nine Continent would become an abyss of suffering if that happened and that was not the ending Darryl wanted.

Dax and Chester exchanged a hesitant glance.

'Donoghue Dixon is too strong. Can Darryl handle him by himself?'

"Father, I'm here to help you!" A loud shout came that instant. A shadow leaped into the sky like a cannonball and charged straight toward Donoghue.

His gorgeous face was filled with determination as he held a gigantic hammer.

It was Ambrose Darby.

He was attacking the beasts underneath when he noticed the critical situation Darryl was in and he charged to him without any hesitation.

Darryl gave him a smile and he continued the brawl with Donoghue mid-air alongside Ambrose.

Chester and Dax did not waste another second and headed down to join the fight. Ambrose was Darryl's son with valiant strength and a Grand Weapon, Tyrant Hammer.

They were not worried of Darryl getting hurt, when Ambrose was on his side.

“Father and son teaming up?”

Noticing Darryl and Ambrose’s explosive strength, Donoghue furrowed his brows tight and scoffed, “Fine. I’ll send the two of you to Hell together! Die!”

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Donoghue activated his internal powers and the Sky Breaking Axe shot a blinding golden ray.

He met Darryl and Ambrose head on with the speed of lightning the next second.

The battlefield underneath them.

Their situation was still as bad despite Chester and Dax joining to help out. With all the beasts, the Raksasa Army's forces became bolder and the Nine Continent army was forced to retreat gradually.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The five Gigantic Monsters in the military camp awakened one after another under the Raksasa Army's urge before they joined the battlefield with their impactful steps.

Gasp!

Each of the Nine Continent army shouted in panic when they saw the Gigantic Beasts.

Crap, as if the millions of wild beasts were not troubling enough, victory became even more impossible with the Gigantic Beasts. It seemed like the Nine Continent army's defeat became certain.

However, the next scene shocked everyone.

They noticed that the five Gigantic Beasts did not attack the Nine Continent army immediately. They froze instead.

'What is going on?'

The Raksasa Tribe forces were bewildered.

'What's happening? Why are they not attacking?' Perplexed, the armies mounting the Gigantic Beasts were sweating.

'Why are the monsters not reacting to the orders?'

Darryl who was mid-air smiled when he saw that.

The five Gigantic Beasts defied the Raksasa Army's instructions because he had fed them Obeying Pills previously.

The war's victory or defeat could be determined at that split moment.

Darryl took a deep breath and put his finger in his mouth before letting out a sharp howl to signal them to attack.

The monsters roared and turned around immediately at Darryl's instruction and they charged straight at the Raksasa Army's formation.

Many of the Raksasa Army were hurled off by the Gigantic Monsters' humongous arms before they could react, some of them were stepped on into masses of flesh.

Amastan was furious to see that. He turned to the warriors in charge of the Gigantic Beasts and yelled, "What the f*ck are you doing? Why are you letting the monsters attack our own people? You f*cking idiots."

He refused to believe that Darryl was capable of controlling the Gigantic Beasts.

Sensing Amastan's rage, the warriors became distressed.

“Honorable Son, I...”

“We can’t control them...”

“The Gigantic Beasts have gone crazy.”

Instead of listening to them, Amastan charged at the warriors and slashed their heads off with his White Bone Long Blade. The Raksasa Tribe had strict military rules, the warriors in charge of the Gigantic Beasts could not escape death since something was wrong.

Dax burst into laughter and he gave Darryl a big thumbs up. “That was awesome.”

A smile escaped Chester’s lips as he raised his treasured sword. “Warriors, it’s our time to fight back. For our home, for our fallen brothers, let’s kill all of them!”

“Charge!”

The Nine Continent army let out a battle cry as they charged forward like madmen.

The situation was reversed now, with the help of the five Gigantic Monsters. Although the millions of wild beasts on the Raksasa Tribe’s side were ferocious, they lost their dominant position when facing the huge Gigantic Monsters and many of them were slashed to death in an instant.

The Nine Continent Army finally regained their vigor.

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Amastan's face took on a ghastly expression as he watched the scene.

Thinking that he would gain a complete victory in the war, he was not expecting that the five Gigantic Monsters would mess up the situation at all.

"Die, Darryl Darby." A hint of menace flashed across Amastan's eyes as he locked his gaze onto Darryl. He leaped into the air with the White Bone Long Blade in his hand before striking at Darryl.

Amastan knew that Darryl was the emotional pillar of the Nine Continent forces and the army would definitely fall into disorder with him gone. Amastan decided to aid Donoghue although he was powerful because he had not defeated Darryl yet.

Darryl's expression changed when he saw Amastan's attack.

It was difficult enough for him and Ambrose to fight against Donoghue. Their lives would be in danger if Amastan joined in.

Whoosh...

Seven elegant figures rushed over to block Amastan's attack that instant.

They were Cindy White's Six Fairies and Megan Castello.

Cindy's gorgeous face was cold as she shouted, "Sisters, create the formation!"

Megan and the Six Fairies moved one after another to their respective positions to trap Amastan in the center.

It was the Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation.

Megan had grown compatible with the Six Fairies after coordinating with them to create formations during their previous combat with the Raksasa Tribe. They could create and perform the Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation's power perfectly this time around.

"A formation from the Nine Continent?"

Looking at Six Fairies and Megan switching their positions, Amastan furrowed his brows tight before showing an indifferent smile. "You, a few women, are trying to trap me within a formation? You seriously underestimate me!"

Then, he gripped the White Bone Long Blade and charged!

However, the more Amastan fought, the more worried he became because he could clearly sense that he could not exert his full internal power under the formation's suppression. Besides, he could not leave because he was trapped.

Buzz!

A gorgeous figure stood out from the crowd and appeared on the battlefield below. She was emitting a unique and divine aura in a tight dress made of fish fins.

It was Heather, the princess of the Sea Mackie Clan.

Growing up in Coral Island since young, this was only her first time stepping on the Mainland but she was already met with the war between the Nine Continent and Raksasa Tribe. Shocked, she was panicking as to what to do.

She did not know where to start as the war was too chaotic but she found a target very soon when she noticed that Amastan was trapped by Cindy and the girls.

Heather raised her left arm with an exquisite blue long bow inlaid with pearl ornaments.

It was her weapon, Ocean Scale!

“Buzz!”

She raised her other arm and placed her slender fingers on the bow. The next second, a feathered arrow was formed swiftly as she utilized her internal powers.

Heather’s cultivation method was very powerful in water but it was weaker on land.

However, she had been hanging out with Ambrose and his sister and so, she discovered some new methods with their help.

Pew!

Heather let go of her fingers and the feathered arrow transformed into a streamer in an instant before shooting straight toward Amastan so fast that she could barely catch a glimpse of it!

Amastan did not expect the sudden strike from his back at all because he was focused on Cindy and the girls.

Thud!

Amastan jerked and took a sharp intake of breath when the arrow penetrated into his back forcefully.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Cindy and the girls grasped the opportunity and struck their swords into Amastan's body. The seven swords sliced right through him!

Eyes bulging, Amastan puked blood as he stared at Heather with hatred, before descending from the air. He exhaled his final breath the moment he pounded onto the ground.

“Honorable Son!”

The Raksasa Army exclaimed with shock, their expressions changing when they saw the scene before them.

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The Nine Continent Army were roused up that instant.

Amastan, the Raksasa Army's Commander-in-chief, was dead. Victory became certain for the Nine Continent Army since they no longer had a leader.

"Amastan!"

Natalie could not help but exclaim from a distance away when she saw what had happened to her brother. Strangely enough, she did not feel much sorrow.

She was not upset at Amastan's death because he had murdered her beloved brother, Celtic, though she did not expect it to happen so soon.

"Kill them!"

"Get revenge for the Honorable Son!"

The Raksasa Army regained its senses quickly. Amastan's death had ignited their bloodlust. Their Tribe had been blocked near the Chaotic Mountain Range after passing through it. Then, the Raksasa King went missing and their eldest prince met his end.

Their second prince, Amastan, had succumbed too.

The Raksasa Tribe was determined to get revenge and they were ready to fight to their last breath.

At the same time mid-air.

Donoghue was losing strength slowly as he tried avoiding Darryl and Ambrose's attacks.

Noticing Amastan's horrifying death, he became even more anxious.

He initially had a plan of benefiting from the two parties by utilizing Amastan and Raksasa Army to rebuild the Nine Continent. He did not expect that the second prince of the Raksasa Tribe would die so soon.

"Donoghue, Amastan is dead. It's your turn to go!" roared Darryl as he hurled his palm.

Donoghue snarled and returned the attack with his palm instead of backing down. The two hands collided instantly as they fought mid-air, using their internal energies.

Yes, Donoghue and Darryl were competing in terms of internal energy.

Donoghue's internal energy grew a lot after cultivating Yang Jian's Ultimate Saint Heaven Earth Technique and he was certain that Darryl was not worthy of being his opponent in terms of internal energy.

However, Darryl cultivated Ghost Valley Sage's method so his internal energy had advanced to more than one level.

Everyone beneath was sweating profusely as they watched.

Darryl and Donoghue's combat could easily turn fatal with a tiny bit of slack.

Donoghue became secretly shocked because of Darryl's vigorous internal energy after a short while. Even Yang Jian's cultivation method could not suppress him.

Donoghue let out a loud battle cry as he activated his internal energy to separate himself from Darryl when he thought of it.

Boom!

Both of them were pushed backwards from the strong impact.

“Donoghue, take this!”

Ambrose, who had been waiting for an opportunity, roared before smashing the Tyrant Hammer over suddenly. He had been wanting to attack when the duo was competing with their internal energy but he knew that they could be hurt easily if he made a sudden attack due to their enormous internal energies. Therefore, he firmly decided to take action when the two of them were separated from each other.

Donoghue’s expression changed drastically when he sensed the intimidating aura erupting from Ambrose and he blocked his attack with Sky Breaking Axe!

Clang!

Donoghue was thrown off as Tyrant Hammer and Sky Breaking Axe collided. He exclaimed in surprise and puked some blood.

He was unable to block Ambrose’s attack because he had consumed too much of himself when he was competing with Darryl with his internal energy.

Deciding not to continue the battle, Donoghue hurled the axe toward Darryl and Ambrose. Golden rays were shot out of the axe and land was split.

Darryl and Ambrose dodged hurriedly, afraid to take the hit head-on.

Donoghue took the opportunity to flee toward the Wild Deserted Secret Region without hesitation.

'He's fleeing?'

Darryl let out an angry cry and chased after him with Heavenly Halberd.

Ambrose followed behind closely.

"Ambrose!" Darryl turned and shouted, "You should go down below and help the army. Donoghue is injured, I can handle him by myself." Darryl was extremely touched to be able to fight along with his son. However, he noticed that the Raksasa Army was desperately revolting instead of giving up after Amastan's death.

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Darryl had to ask Ambrose to help out on the battlefield below because of the situation below.

“Alright!” Ambrose nodded after hesitating for a while. He turned around and joined the war underneath.

Darryl took in a deep breath and locked his target on Donoghue in front of him. He activated his internal energy and increased his speed.

Donoghue became intimidated and furious when he noticed Darryl chasing him relentlessly. The two of them moved with extremely high speed. They flew past the ruins in Chaotic Mountain Range in the blink of an eye and entered the deepest part of the Wild Deserted Secret Region.

The chase went on for half an hour when Donoghue finally descended from a cliff.

Darryl slowed himself down and landed a dozen meters away from the cliff. He observed the surroundings and frowned.

He was standing in an unknown area in the Wild Deserted Secret Region. There were lofty cliffs in front of him and endless woods on the sides. Besides, the land was surrounded by a layer of black fog.

Under that circumstance, they would not be able to see each other's faces clearly even if they were only a dozen meters apart. Besides, there seemed to be toxins in the air. Every single breath was painful to Darryl.

Donoghue had his target fixed on Darryl although he was suffering.

“Darryl!”

Donoghue finally revealed himself. “Let’s end this here, shall we?”

He was actually secretly anxious despite his sinister smile. He kept glancing at his surroundings.

Darryl scoffed and walked over with the Heavenly Halberd without wasting another second.

“Go to Hell!”

Darryl shouted when he was almost reaching Donoghue and struck the Heavenly Halberd at him. He could clearly sense that Donoghue’s energy was depleted and he was certain that he no longer had the ability to counter attack.

Donoghue’s expression changed drastically and he raised the Sky Breaking Axe to block the attack.

Clash!

Darryl could feel a tremendous pressure over him from the collision. He staggered a few steps backwards. Donoghue only flinched a little.

‘What?’

Darryl jerked with surprise before staring at Donoghue with disbelief and anger. ‘No way. His internal energy is depleting, how could he have blocked the attack? And what is causing me to lose my balance?’

Donoghue laughed sardonically when he saw Darryl’s face. “Haha, are you surprised? God has decided that it is not my time to go yet, what are you going to do about that?”

He took out the dragon ball radiating in all directions and continued laughing. “A dragon ball, indeed! The energy in it helps me to recover.

Haha, Darryl Darby, it seems like the one who's going to die today is you, not me."

He held the dragon ball firmly with a menacing expression before he sucked the energy off it. Although he did not do it fast, it was sufficient to preserve his life.

Darryl held the Heavenly Halberd with surprise and rage.

'I see, he utilized the energy of the dragon ball.'

"Haha!"

Donoghue continued absorbing the dragon ball's energy as he taunted, "Darryl, so what if you have the Nine Continent Army? You're still going to be defeated by me!"

His eyes were cold when he said that. He could sense that Darryl was also weakening. With the dragon ball for recovery, he was certain that he could kill Darryl easily after absorbing a certain amount of energy.

Darryl stared at him coldly instead of replying. He was working on his cultivation method in silence to recover his internal energy.

The cliff became dead silent in an instant. Yet, there was an intimidating tension.

Buzz!

Two minutes passed. Donoghue stopped absorbing and held the Sky Breaking Axe firmly as he turned to Darryl coldly. "Darryl Darby, it's over. Go to Hell."

He charged straight towards Darryl.

Darryl was angry and indescribably anxious to see Donoghue charging towards him.

There was no way that he could defeat him when he had the dragon ball!

Rustle!

Strange noises came from the forest beside them that split moment. Darryl turned instinctively and froze that instant.

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Darryl noticed a python slithering toward them with indescribable speed.

The python was dozens of meters long and as thick as a water tank. The black scales covering its body were emitting a glow in the dark environment. The python's head was an inverted triangle and its eyes were shining with viciousness. It was flicking its crimson tongue rapidly.

Gasp!

Darryl could not help but gasp when he saw that. His scalp was tingling, panicked.

He could clearly sense that the python was of the level of a Martial King. The thought of a Martial King level python was extremely terrifying to him.

Darryl would not fret at all if he met the python prior to this. However, he was no match for the python, especially when all of his internal energy was almost depleted after the fierce battle.

Donoghue, who was charging toward Darryl turned pale, also shocked to see the python.

'Where did this enormous python come from?'

*Hiss..."

The python moved with high speed. It reached them in the blink of an eye, its crimson eyes locked on the dragon ball in Donoghue's hand.

Indeed, the python was resting in the forest and it was attracted there because it sensed the dragon ball's energy. Dragons were the strongest godly beast and dragon balls were their essence. Every enchanted beast in

the world would not be able to suppress the impulse to take over dragon balls after sensing its presence.

The python opened its mouth wide to attack Donoghue without any hesitation.

“Die, you nasty beast!”

Frightened and angered, Donoghue swung the Sky Breaking Axe toward the python’s head.

He cursed internally. He was just about to kill Darryl but a Martial King level python had to show up unexpectedly, trying to take his dragon ball and swallow him whole.

Realizing that the python was going to be split into two because of the Sky Breaking Axe, Darryl did not hesitate but struck with Heavenly Halberd at that split moment.

He was aware that Donoghue would continue fighting against him after killing the python.

The python’s presence could buy him time as long as it was alive. There was also a chance that it might help him to kill Donoghue.

Clash!

The Heavenly Halberd collided with the Sky Breaking Axe with a clash and the axe was forced to divert from the collision.

The python was quick to react. It retracted its head agilely to dodge Donoghue’s axe.

Hiss.

Its rampage nature was triggered subsequently. It swung its enormous tail toward Donoghue as it continued flicking its tongue. Its movement caused a hurricane because of its terrifying strength.

'F*ck!'

Donoghue was frustrated because of Darryl's sudden attack. Frightened to see the python's tail coming toward himself, he tried to dodge but he failed.

Wham!

A noise of broken ribs rose when the python struck its tail on Donoghue's side, hard. He was thrown off the cliff as he let out a pained wail.

The dragon ball fell from his hand at the same time.

'Oh, f*ck!'

Watching as Donoghue fell into the cliff, Darryl let out a smile of satisfaction. His expression changed instantly the moment he spotted the dragon ball before he threw himself over to catch it.

He could not afford to lose the dragon ball because it was related to the unique treasure left by the Yellow Emperor. It was also crucial to the Nine Continent in defeating Raksasa Tribe.

However, the python was observing the situation in that split second. It leaped into the air in a rush and swallowed the dragon ball right in front of Darryl.

The python's gigantic body left the cliff the moment it swallowed the dragon ball. Losing its balance, it dove straight into the abyss.

Its humongous tail was flailing around and it struck Darryl, causing him to fall into the abyss, too.

'F*ck.'

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Darryl's expression changed drastically the moment he fell into the abyss. He cursed, driving his Heavenly Halberd to the walls of the abyss to reduce his momentum of falling.

...

On the other side.

The war between the Nine Continent Army and Raksasa was still going on.

Yells and screams were heard on the battlefield with rivers of blood everywhere.

Regardless of the party, all of them were putting their lives on the line to kill each other, their eyes crimson. They were ready to fight to their last breath.

Chester, Dax, Quincy, and the others became weak, their faces pale.

Although the Nine Continent had the upper hand, sacrifices had to be made if they wanted a complete victory in the war. After all, the Raksasa Tribe warriors were vigorous in combat and they were not afraid to lose their lives.

Whoosh!

A fit and curvaceous figure leaped into the sky that instant. She observed her surroundings before shouting to the Raksasa Tribe, "Listen, Warriors of Raksasa Army! Stop fighting this instant!"

A cold and dignified voice echoed across the battlefield.

It was Natalie.

She had been extremely anxious ever since the war began because she knew that Raksasa Tribe's army might be defeated completely if they kept fighting. The whole tribe might even perish from the world and that was not something that she wanted to see.

Whoosh!

The Raksasa Army warriors stopped fighting upon Natalie's order. The dozens of Generals raised their gazes to stare at her, confused.

"Stop!"

Chester and Quincy shouted along when they noticed.

She had left a good impression on Chester and the others because she had listened to Darryl's suggestion and she agreed to a peace treaty when she was held hostage by him. That was the reason Chester and Quincy instructed their subordinates to stop when they noticed Natalie ordering the Raksasa Army to stop.

The fierce battle stopped abruptly and everyone was fixing their gazes on Natalie as they wondered what the princess of the Raksasa Tribe would decide next.

Phew!

Natalie looked around her before fixing her gaze on Chester, Quincy, and the others. She took a deep breath and spoke, "Continuing the fight wouldn't benefit any of us. We, the Raksasa Tribe, should stop the war since we never intended to seize the Nine Continents anyway. We should all sit down and discuss a solution for us to coexist in peace."

Chester, Quincy and the others exchanged glances before nodding silently.

Although she was a woman, Natalie had more knowledge as to the situation they were in, if compared to Raksasa King and Amastan. Besides, her taking the position for peace was a rare trait.

‘What?’

The Raksasa Army was in awe. Many of the warriors were not satisfied but they did not dare to oppose Natalie because of her domineering aura.

As the princess of Raksasa Tribe, she was the highest commander of the tribe after Raksasa King’s disappearance and the deaths of the Celtic brothers.

“Why should we make a treaty?”

Just then, a brawny man walked forwards from the Raksasa Army in an imposing manner. His gaze was fixed on Natalie as he shouted, “The Raksasa Tribe has been banished for thousands of years. We finally returned to the Nine Continent after so long at a good time to expand our territory and develop. Why should we submit to those from the Nine Continent?”

“A peace treaty? No way!”

The brawny man was called Sean Lawson. He was one of the Twelve Gods.

Whoosh!

Natalie’s face flushed crimson from anger as she exclaimed, “Sean, I am the highest Commander of the Raksasa Tribe. How dare you defy my order!”

‘The highest Commander?’

Sean scoffed and continued loudly, “Princess Natalie, you haven’t obtained the recognition to be the highest Commander yet. Besides, Raksasa is missing after disappearing post-battle and both your brothers passed with Raksasa Tribe’s future in mind in those from the Nine Continent’s hands! You are fearing their forces and thinking about a treaty instead of getting revenge for your family. You don’t deserve to be our Commander.”

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Many of the Raksasa Army warriors nodded in agreement at his words.

‘Exactly. How can someone like her be their leader?’

“You have a death wish!”

Looking at Sean trying to brainwash the army, Natalie was infuriated. She exclaimed and activated her internal energy without hesitation. Then, she raised her arm and hurled them at him.

Sean was not intimidated at all. He concentrated his energy field before raising his arm to meet Natalie’s palm head-on!

Bang!

Sean sensed a force exerting over him when the two palms collided and he staggered backwards with a trickle of blood at the corner of his lips.

Natalie had the upper hand in the duel. As one of the Twelve Gods, Sean was a valiant fighter and it would be difficult for Natalie to defeat him in a one-on-one fight. However, Sean had exhausted most of his internal energy in the previous battle whereas Natalie had only been watching. Therefore, it was only natural that he could not withstand her attack.

*Phew!”

The warriors of the Raksasa Army were shocked at the scene.

Chester and the others who were watching, frowned.

“Brother Chester.” Dax could not help but ask, “Should we help Princess Natalie?”

Dax was a blunt person and he always said what he thought. He could no longer stay silent as he watched the scene.

Chester blocked him and he shook his head. "No, this is the Raksasa Tribe's matter. We shouldn't interfere."

He pondered as he weighed the options. It was not easy for them to stop the battle. He was worried that it might resume if they chose to help Natalie.

"Sean!"

Natalie walked over, her eyes glued on him. "Do you have a problem with me becoming the Commander?"

Sean clenched his teeth and only scoffed without replying.

Fuh!

Natalie took a deep breath and appeared in front of Sean in a flash before hitting his chest with her palm without hesitation.

Wham!

She used almost her full strength on the attack. Sean grunted as he was thrown off into the air before landing hard. He died on the spot.

Pity and pain shone within Natalie's eyes. Honestly, she did not want to kill Sean this coldly because he had been loyal to the Raksasa Tribe for a long time. However, she did not have a choice. She had to express a strong image or the Raksasa Tribe would fall into chaos and continue fighting the Nine Continent. She knew that the tribe's fate would be doomed eternally if that happened.

Suppressing her agony, she looked around and called out in a stern tone. “Warriors of the Raksasa Army, stand out if you have any disagreement.”

Her voice was not loud but it was dignified.

The people of the Raksasa Tribe exchanged worried glances, but none of them dared to object.

Plop!

Almost a minute had passed after the eleven Gods left and the many Generals had their knees bent to Natalie. “This humble man is here to greet your ladyship!”

Though Natalie’s powers were not very strong, the Gods and Generals submitted because of her leadership.

Whoosh!

Then, all the Raksasa warriors bent their knees and shouted out loud.

“Your Majesty!”

Natalie nodded with satisfaction as she looked at the crowd. She waved an arm to dismiss them, “Rise.” A smile escaped her lips but her eyes were glistening with tears.

The war was finally over. The Raksasa Tribe could finally live at peace with the Nine Continent. However, it had cost them too much. Her father was missing and her brothers had all passed away.

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Dax let out a bark of laughter before stepping forward towards Natalie and said, "My congratulations to Queen Natalie."

Chester, too, smiled in response and said, "Queen Natalie, both sides have suffered tremendous loss from the earlier battles. Let us settle the wounded before moving forward with further discussion."

Natalie smiled back gently and nodded in approval.

"Clear out the field." Chester turned to the soldiers around him and ordered. Soon after, he seemed to have remembered something.

He grabbed Dax by the arm and said, "I wonder what happened after Darryl set off to chase after Donoghue, let's go after them and find out."

"That bast*rd Donoghue had used up most of his internal energy trying to escape, he is no match for Darryl for sure!" Dax cursed in disdain but immediately looked excited as he said, "although it would be quite satisfying if the three of us could be there at the same time for Donoghue's death, haha..." His voice faded as the two started heading towards the Wild Deserted Secret Region's direction.

On the battlefield, the armies were working to clear out the field under the command of Quincy, Yvette and a few others. Not too far from them, a figure sneaked off and headed towards the Nine Continents' camps. It was Zhang Jue on the move, his eyes glittered in the dark with schemes and ruthlessness.

Ever since he had surrendered to Darryl, Zhang Jue had never accepted his fate. He tried begging for help from his disciple Eira to retrieve the antidote for the Heaven Cult Elixir from Darryl, but Eira hadn't been able to succeed despite attempting multiple times.

Zhang Jue couldn't have been more frustrated with his situation, but the moment he saw that Natalie had taken over control of the Raksasa Tribe and both sides had ceased fire, he realized that this was his chance to sneak into Darryl's tent when everyone else was preoccupied with clearing

out the field. A few minutes later, Zhang Jue had successfully entered Darryl's tent without raising suspicion.

He had turned over every corner and inspected everything attentively, and he soon managed to find a couple of bottles that contained elixirs made by Darryl. Instantly, Zhang Jue was overwhelmed with excitement. Although finding the antidote for the Heaven Cult Elixir might be challenging considering that there were over a dozen types of elixirs within those containers, Zhang Jue was confident that with his expertise in the Art of Elixirs.

It wouldn't be long before he figured it out.

"Just wait and see, Darryl Darby. I, Zhang Jue, will rise into power again someday," Zhang Jue mumbled to himself with vicious eyes as he turned around and walked away from the camps, disappearing into the woods in a blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, on the other side...

Wind was blowing frantically by Darryl's ears as he tried to slow his fall by continuously stabbing the Heavenly Halberd into the walls of the cliff, but with his internal energy drained, he was slowly beginning to lose strength. His body fell faster and harder by the second and as Darryl looked down, he was shocked to find a narrow valley at the very bottom of the cliff. Both ends of the valley seemed to extend indefinitely. As he was half way into the fall, Darryl caught sight of the green poisonous plants that covered the entire valley.

Seeing that he was close to slamming into the ground, Darryl cursed inwardly and hurriedly released Rocky from the enchanted beast pouch. Along with a roar, Rocky appeared from thin air and began to descend, flapping its wings with Darryl on its back. Unfortunately, Rocky's sense of balance was still affected the moment they charged into the poisonous fog. Baam! Darryl somehow managed to row off a distance in an attempt to cancel out the impact of the fall but even so, he ended up spitting blood

due to the severe damage he had taken. Rocky, on the other hand, was uninjured from the impact.

As soon as it anchored itself, Rocky rushed to Darryl's side to check on him.

Darryl took a deep breath to steady himself before looking around. To his surprise, the entire area was covered with trees that seemed to have been there for over hundreds or thousands of years.

Each tree grew into such gigantic size that it would take more than a dozen of man to completely surround its body. On top of that, the leaves were dark green in colour, likely due to the prolonged exposure to the poisonous fog. Darryl knew instinctively that every single leaf on these ancient trees was extremely poisonous. But since he was born with immunity against all poison, he didn't concern himself with it.

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The other side of the slope was filled with caves of different sizes. Poisonous fog lingered around them, making it extremely difficult to estimate the depths of the caves. Naturally, Darryl had no intention of actually looking around inside those caves. With his internal energy depleting, the only thing he should be doing was to meditate for recovery. Darryl sat with his leg crossed and was preparing to cultivate when he seemed to have remembered something. He looked around and realized that Donoghue was nowhere to be found.

“Maybe he is still alive?” He wondered. He was about to order Rocky to stay alert of the surrounding, when he heard unpleasant noises unlike anything else. It was coming from the cave behind him. Hiss...Darryl’s heart sank instantaneously as he came to realize what it was. Sh*t. It was a sound that Darryl could never forget. Because not too long ago, he had come across a gigantic python on top of the cliff that had made the exact same noises.

Roar!

Rocky seemed to have sensed something dangerous approaching as well. It let out a fierce roar as it focused its attention to the direction of the cave. Darryl stood up hastily and tightened his grip on the Heavenly Halberd. It took no less than a second before he caught a clear sight of the situation.

He felt his heart stopped for a split moment as he cured inwardly. This many? Dozens of gigantic pythons were slithering swiftly out of the cave. Their sizes were comparable to the one that Darryl had seen earlier with even the smallest one as thick as the diameter of a bowl. They were all covered in pitch black scales and were apparently of the same species as the previous one.

As soon as the pythons caught sight of Darryl, the fearsome hissing intensified as they rushed towards him, not even slightly intimidated by Rocky's presence.

Rocky emitted a deafening roar and attacked without hesitation. Instantly, it was caught between the intensive fight with the gigantic pythons. Darryl watched in awe and frustration as he thought, 'F*ck, if only I hadn't used up most of my internal energy, I could have handled these things as easy as it would be to smash a few bugs. Thank god I still have Rocky the enchanted beast with me.'

Just as Darryl was relieved by the thought of having a reliable partner, a strong presence invaded his space from behind out of the blue. Darryl had thought that it might be yet another python but was stunned breathlessly when he turned around to find a black tiger. The black tiger was over three meters in length. Not only was it extremely swift but its power ranked up to level five Martial Saint.

"Son of a b*tch! Seriously? First gigantic pythons and now a tiger?" Completely agitated by the situation, Darryl cursed as he sprinted towards the tiger with a tight grip on the Heavenly Halberd. It took a few minutes before he finally managed to catch a winning chance. He directed the Heavenly Halberd towards the tiger's stomach and pierced through. Even as it was dying with blood gushing out of its wound, the tiger remained vicious and struck with its claws right before it drew its last breath, landing three deep claw marks on Darryl's right cheek.

On the other side, Rocky had concluded the fight with dozens of gigantic pythons, no one was spared from its' sharp claws and fangs. Rocky was visibly weakened by the wounds it got from the fight and the thick poisonous fog around them. It could barely support its enormous body any longer.

Darryl petted Rocky's enormous head sympathetically and had it return into the enchanted beast pouch. The enchanted beast pouch was connected to

an isolated dimension where Rocky could rest without continuously inhaling the poisonous fog. Once Rocky was safe in the enchanted beast pouch, Darryl took a deep breath and roughly tended to the wounds on his cheek. He then moved forward with his grip tight on the Heavenly Halberd.

“Damn it! What kind of a place is this?” After wandering around for an unknown period of time, Darryl found himself utterly clueless. The valley was simply too vast with dense woods as far as the eyes can see, countless beasts lurked in the shadow waiting to pounce.

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