

## Chapter 2680

Natalie had been the Raksasa Queen for three years, so she was no longer the impulsive princess she had been before that.

She had accepted challenges from the many rebellious followers with poise. She sneered; her beautiful face was impassive. "Well, well, well! It turns out that you all have chosen Jack's side and decided to join him as a rebel. Then, all of you deserve to die!"

Buzz!

A terrifying breath of aura diffused from Natalie's body. In just an instant, the surrounding air seemed to be stagnant due to the influx of power.

Her strong breath of aura oppressed her opponents!



Crack!

The White Bone Long Blade appeared in Natalie's hands along with a crisp sound.

The long blade was more than a chain in length. The weapon had belonged to Natalie's father, the previous Raksasa King. Three years ago, after the Raksasa Tribe made peace with the Nine Mainland, Natalie began to send her people to search for her father's whereabouts. Her father's skeleton was found alongside his weapon at the bottom of the Thousand Chain Volcano.

Since then, Natalie had carried the long blade with her in remembrance of her father.

Buzz!

As soon as the long blade was unsheathed, its surrounding temperature would drop sharply! The air was filled with the scent of



Chapter 2680  
death.

However, many people in the hall were worried about Natalie.

Even though Natalie was powerful and had the previous Raksasa King's weapon, Jack was not weak and had so many comrades to help him out. Natalie had to fight against so many powerful people by herself. She did not seem to be in a domineering position.

Jack chuckled.

He had looked uneasy when Natalie drew the lang blade, but he quickly adjusted his composure and sneered at her. "Natalie, don't struggle so fruitlessly. Look at this; the outcome is pretty much set now. Just surrender!"

Jack waved his hand, and instantly, his comrades shifted and got into a carefully designed battle array. They were ready for



their attack. They encircled Natalie.

Mmm?

Natalie kept her straight face, but she was a little unhappy.

Natalie noticed that even though Jack and his people did not form a formation, they cooperated tacitly. They had both offensive and defensive capabilities. It was very difficult for her to break through their battle array in a short time.

However, Natalie was not discouraged; she confronted Jack and his men and fought fiercely with them.

Natalie was a powerful woman. A series of ghost-like howls echoed when she wielded the long blade. It was so scary that Jack and his men dared not get close to her. However, Natalie was also trapped in the battle array for some time.

The battle was in a stalemate for quite



Chapter 2600

some time.

As time went by, Jack got anxious when he noticed that his comrades were slowly losing their grasp on the situation. He shouted at the Zaine brothers, "Woody, Feud, what are you guys waiting for?"

Jack was solemn, but he was flustered like an ant on a hot pan.

Things had turned very ugly between him and Natalie. His effort would be flushed down the drain should he fail to topple Natalie; he would also be doomed.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Zaine brothers, Woody and Feud, exchanged looks before they soared into the air. They joined Jack without hesitation and fought against Natalie.

Everyone who was watching the battle held their breath. Their hearts pounded and were at the tip of their throats.



After Woody and Feud joined the battle, the tide turned, and Jack's side gained the upper hand. Natalie's face paled as she continued to face the siege of so many elites single-handedly.

The poison in her body was about to kick in.

Many people wanted to step in to help Natalie, but they were afraid of Jack, so they held back.

Bang!

After more than ten minutes, Natalie finally could not hold on any longer. Jack saw the opportunity to ambush her; he slammed his palm on Natalie's shoulder.

That palm attack was made with about 70 percent of Jack's full potential, and Natalie could not resist it. She let out a muffled grunt as her body was sent flying more than ten meters away before she landed on the square outside the hall.



Puff!

Natalie struggled to stand up, but her delicate body trembled, and she coughed out a mouthful of blood. She stared at Jack, seemingly unwilling to accept the defeat.

'Is this God's will? Am I destined to die in Jack's hands today?'



## Chapter 2681

She resented the outcome.

Natalie promised to create a new and better future for the Raksasa tribe.

Therefore, she was angry and hurt that Jack had rebelled against her.

Everyone watching the battle in the hall held their breath. They gasped and froze in place in shock.

Did Jack hurt the Queen? They were relieved that they did not step in to help the Queen. Otherwise, they would have faced a worse fate than death.

No one went to help Natalie, and in fact, they thought about how to please Jack. Jack would be the new Raksasa King after he subdued Natalie.

Jack smiled smugly and looked at Natalie. "



Natalie, did you see it? You lost the support of the people. No one is helping you. See it with your own eyes."

Natalie bit her lip and did not reply. Her jade-like hands clasped her long blade. She was a tough woman and would rather die than surrender. She would never submit to an insidious person like Jack.

She was stubborn.

Jack lost his patience when he saw Natalie's determined face. He waved his hand, about to signal his accomplices to continue shooting.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a graceful figure flew out from the hall and landed in front of Natalie.

It was Clarice!

Jack frowned. At the same time, Woody and Feud yelled out loud in disbelief.



"Sister, what are you doing?"

"It's none of your business. Get out of here!"

Clarice did not move aside. Her beautiful face grimaced in horror as she looked at Jack and his accomplices. "Godfather, Big Brother, Second Brother, are you guys crazy? Natalie is our Queen. Were you trying to kill her?"

Clarice was kind and could not bear seeing Natalie in such a miserable state, so she decided to stop it.

She had always respected Jack, but after what happened, she was not so sure anymore.

Jack's face was hideous. He defended himself in an angry tone, "Clarice, we aren't crazy. For the future of the Raksasa Tribe, we cannot let this woman remain as our Queen."

Clarice shook her head. "I think the Queen



isn't wrong. Isn't it good for us to live peacefully with The Nine Continents? Why start a war?"

Woody grew anxious and shouted, "Little Sister, don't interfere with this kind of major event, just listen to Godfather."

Feud nodded in agreement. "Yes, you're still young and you don't understand at all. We did this not only for the Raksasa Tribe but also for our future."

The two brothers were extremely excited when they said that.

If Jack was the Raksasa King, the two godsons' status would be lifted. They longed for a prosperous and wealthy future. Therefore, they were anxious when their younger sister opposed their plan.

Clarice kept shaking her head, looking determined. "You have all gone crazy."

Natalie was moved that Clarice had stood



up for her. "Clarice, you can't stop them. Step back."

"Don't worry, Queen. I'll protect you!" Clarice said softly, her determination unwavering.

Jack was becoming impatient as he glanced at Clarice, gritting his teeth. "Very well. I didn't expect you to be so ungrateful after I put in so much effort on you all these years. Go and take both of them down!"

Jack issued the order and a dozen figures mustered their internal energy as they charged towards Clarice!

The Zaine brother glanced at each other uneasily. They took the order to attack nonetheless and followed closely behind the group of attackers. They had decided that their younger sister was not in her right mind. They would subdue their younger sister and plead for their godfather to



Chapter 2583

forgive her.



Chapter 2682

However, the brothers forgot that Clarice had just received her inheritance from their ancestor, Kuafu, and she was no longer the weak little girl she was before.

Clarice did not panic even when she had to face so many opponents. Her red lips slightly parted and she said the four words coldly. "Sword Pursued the Sun!"

Then, she drew out her long sword and swung it around lightly.

Buzz!

A powerful force distorted the air around the hall. Then, a dazzling sword shadow burst out from the longsword in Clarice's hand and swept toward the charging opponents!

"Ouch..."



"Argh..."

In the blink of an eye, everyone who dashed toward Clarice was enveloped by the sword shadow. They let out yelps of pain when the sword shadow cut them and blood dripped from their wounds.

Clarice was using Kuafu's technique called 'Sword Pursued the Sun!' However, she was kind and merciful to her opponents who were also people from the Raksasa Tribe. Otherwise, they would have died under her sword attack.

Hiss!

Onlookers gasped at the sight of Clarice's powerful strike!

'Is she... still the same Clarice we knew? She has become so powerful in just a few days! Was it because of the ancestral technique she inherited from Kuafu?'

Natalie breathed a sigh of relief and looked



at Clarice excitedly.

As expected from Clarice, she became so powerful after inheriting the ancestral technique from Kuafu.

Natalie was very fortunate that Clarice was the one who inherited the ancestral technique. Unlike the two Zaine brothers, Clarice was kind-hearted and she knew right from wrong. Natalie would have no chance of surviving if the two Zaine brothers inherited the technique.

Jack stared indignantly at Clarice.

'So, that was how terrifying the ancestral technique is? Bloody girl, why did she help Natalie with her strength? How good would it be if she was on my side!' Jack thought.

Then, he looked at Clarice, trying to play a psychological trick on her. "Clarice, don't be stupid. Natalie is not suitable to be our Queen. What can you change when you're



the only one helping her? Why don't you help me subdue Natalie and I'll hail you as the Raksasa Queen. You are more qualified to be the Queen than her since you have the ancestral technique."

Jack looked at Clarice, but it was not hard to see the menacing glow from his eyes. He would never allow her to be Queen. He was just trying to recruit her to his side.

'Be the Queen?' Clarice was stunned to hear his proposal.

She was about to tell Jack that she never thought about being a Queen, nor was she qualified to be one. All she wanted was for Jack to let Natalie go and repent.

However, before Clarice could say anything, Natalie interrupted her.

"Clarice, don't believe him. He deliberately forced me to give away my throne so that he could be the Raksasa King. Why would



he possibly allow you to be the Queen?" Natalie sneered.

Natalie reminded Clarice of Jack's true colors. Jack craved power all his life, so why would he make her the Queen?

Clarice thought to herself. Then, she looked at Jack and said, "Godfather, don't lie to me. You've made terrible mistakes and committed treason. You should kneel before the Queen and ask for mercy. Perhaps, then you may have a chance to be pardoned."

Woody was anxious and angry. "Little Sister, you are not helping us, but harming us."

Things had turned ugly between their godfather and Natalie; there was no chance for redemption. Clarice was naive to think that they might be pardoned.

Jack did not want to waste time talking



nonsense as he looked at Clarice with an angry smile. "Oh, you bloody girl. Do you really think that you can keep Natalie safe by yourself?"

Feeling Jack's murderous gaze, Clarice bit her lip and did not respond.

Jack sneered and continued, "I know the ancestral technique you have inherited is very powerful, but you've only got it for one day and it has not fully integrated into your body. You'll suffer a terrible backlash if you forcibly fight with the technique."



## Chapter 2683

"I gave you a chance, but if you don't want to take it, then don't blame me!"

Buzz.

A powerful aura broke out from Jack's body. Then, his figure flew up at lightning speed and went straight to Clarice.

Jack firmly believed that Clarice had just received the ancestral inheritance and the powerful technique had not yet fully integrated with her body. He thought about using all his might to subdue her. After all, he had a lot of experience fighting against enemies and he was her godfather. His capabilities were nothing Clarice could compete with.

"Go to hell!" Jack bellowed as he flew up and thrust his longsword at Clarice.



The longsword moved so fast that the air was torn apart by the terrifying aura wherever the sword passed.

Natalie was right that Jack was hiding his true potential for the last three years. He had fully displayed his skills and techniques to make sure his mission to oust Natalie was a success.

Jack thought he would kill Clarice first to seize her inheritance, and then he would deal with Natalie.

Many of Jack's accomplices were indescribably excited to see Jack's burst of energy. The two Zaine brothers, on the other hand, were anxious to see their sister in grave danger.

"Godfather, please forgive my little sister!"

"Godfather, be merciful to my little sister," the brothers pleaded as they rushed forward to stop Jack.



The three siblings had been dependent on each other since they were young and were very close to each other. The last thing the brothers wanted to see was that Jack killed their beloved little sister.

However, Jack was very fast and the brothers did not appear in time to stop him. In the blink of an eye, Jack and Clarice fought each other fiercely.

The two brothers were worried sick. Like everyone else around, they believed that Clarice was defeated.

Meanwhile, Natalie stood there, looking solemn as she kept her gaze on Clarice. She was also worried about Clarice.

Jack was right. Although Clarice inherited the ancestral technique, one day was too short for the technique to integrate into her body completely. How could she fight against Jack in that case?



Chapter 2583

Jack was sly. Not only did he hide his strength, but he was also very cunning. How could the innocent Clarice defeat him?

Buzz!

Clarice yelled and her jade-like hands clasped her longsword, sending another sword shadow across at Jack. The spiritual energy of heaven and earth within a hundred miles seemed to be gathered by her sword.

The world was shaken up and the weather changed dramatically.

Clang!

The sword shadow blasted Jack's longsword and instantly a wave of tyrannical aura dispersed to all corners of the Queen's Hall!

Jack staggered backward, spitting a mouthful of blood as his face paled. His



chest felt stuffy as he regained his footing and gared at Clarice. He was dumbfounded!

'How is this possible? She just received the ancestral inheritance and it's impossible for it to integrate so quickly into her body!'

Everyone around was also dumbfounded, especially Woody, Feud, and Jack's accomplices. They felt weak in their knees and they almost could not support their bodies.

Jack was defeated and Natalie regained control of the situation. They were afraid that none of them would be spared for what they did.

The entire Queen's Hall fell silent.

Many Raksasa warriors rushed into the hall after they were alerted about what was happening in the hall. They were stunned to see the scene.



## Chapter 2684

The warriors saw the lively and festive banquet become a mess.

Queen Natalie was pale and weak; Jack was seriously injured.

Natalie was the first to react as she took a deep breath, looked around and said coldly, "Jack is guilty of committing treason. He even attacked me. Take all of them down."

Natalie looked impassive as she gave the command.

Nearly a hundred warriors went forward and quickly tied Jack, Woody and the others up. The warriors were Natalie's personal guards and were responsible for the Queen's safety. Each of them was extremely powerful, whereas Jack and the



others had just exhausted their internal energy, meaning they had no chance to resist the arrest.

Jack let out a long sigh as he looked unwilling to submit. He looked at Natalie and shouted, "You were lucky today, but I don't regret it one bit. I only regret that we, the Raksasa Tribe, who have been around for thousands of years, were ruined in your hands! That's so sad!"

Then, Jack turned to look at Clarice. "From today onwards, we're no longer related. Don't ever call me godfather again."

Jack was disappointed and angry. He almost succeeded in overthrowing Natalie and making himself the new King, but Clarice ruined his plan unexpectedly.

Clarice looked helplessly at Jack, who clearly resented her. She bit her lips, not knowing how to respond.

"How dare you!" a warrior walked over and



Chapter 1084

bellowed as he slapped Jack across the face.

Slap!

The slap was so powerful that the momentum made Jack turn around on the spot and fall to the ground on his bottom with half of his face swollen.

"You've committed treason and were rude to Her Majesty. You deserve to die!" the warrior said coldly and slapped Jack again.

Slap! Slap!

Everyone heard the loud, incessant slaps, but they were indifferent to it as no one sympathized with Jack. After all, what he did was too bold.

After a dozen or so slaps, the warrior said to Natalie, "Your Majesty, this kind of behavior should not be tolerated. He and his accomplices should all be beheaded and put up as a warning in public."



Then, the warrior drew out a long saber and aimed it at Jack's neck!

Jack was tied up and unable to defend himself. His face changed and his body became sweaty when he felt the coldness of the long saber. He was not afraid of death but to be executed in public was not a fate he wanted.

Woody and the others, who were also tied up beside him, were pale and panicking.

"Sister, please plead with Her Majesty!"  
Woody shouted.

Feud was also very anxious as he said to Clarice, "Hurry up and find a way, Little Sister. Do you want to see both your brothers beheaded?"

Though both the brothers were looking expectantly at Clarice, they were resentful on the inside. They blamed their little sister for messing up their plans and causing



their miserable end.

The Zaine brothers did not want to ask their sister for mercy, but they had no choice. They needed her to save them.

Clarice was in a dilemma. She bit her lip and said to Natalie, "Your Majesty, could you please show mercy on them?"

"Hold on." Natalie raised her hand nonchalantly, motioning to the warriors to stop.



## Chapter 2685

In the next second, Natalie looked at Clarice. "Clarice, what do you have to say?"

Clarice hesitated and mumbled, "I...Jack and these people deserve to die for their sins, but they have done so much for the Raksasa Tribe. I beg Your Majesty to not kill them."

Natalie pondered and said, "They have committed treason so they deserve to die, but for the sake of you trying your best to protect me, I will let them live for the time being."

Then, Natalie's eyes flickered as she thought of something.

"Send these people to the Endless Abyss!" she ordered the warriors.

'The Endless Abyss?' Jack shuddered, his



Chapter 27.25  
face paling in horror.

Woody and the others were dripping in a cold sweat. They would rather die than be thrown into the Endless Abyss.

At the same time, Clarice asked in a trembling voice, "Your Majesty, what difference would it make from killing them if they end up in the Endless Abyss?"

The Endless Abyss was on the west side of their residential land and was seemingly bottomless. It existed long before the Raksasa Tribe first migrated into the land. No one knew how deep it was or where it led to. The only thing they knew was no one that fell into the abyss ever came back alive.

Sigh.

Natalie took a deep breath and looked at Clarice earnestly. "Clarice, I know you can't bear to see your godfather and two



brothers end up in this state, but they have blatantly rebelled. That's a sin that cannot be forgiven. I have not beheaded them because you pleaded for their lives and this is the greatest mercy I can show them. Do you understand me?"

Her tone was firm and irrefutable.

Clarice bit her lip, not knowing how to respond to the Queen's statement!

She was in agony that her godfather and brothers would soon be thrown into the Endless Abyss.

The brothers cast sorrowful glances at each other. It seemed like they had no chance of living even after their little sister pleaded for them.

Natalie did not waste any more time talking nonsense.

"Throw these people into the Endless Abyss. Whether they live or die is left up to



fate. Then, immediately investigate who else is Jack's accomplice. Arrest them immediately once they are proven guilty and throw them into the Endless Abyss as well!" she beckoned to her warriors, frowning.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Dozens of warriors sprung into action immediately and escorted Jack and his accomplices away.

Jack looked pale because he was frightened and he could not even say a word.

Soon, Jack and his accomplices were taken to the edge of the abyss. It was dark and there was mist shrouded at the bottom of the abyss. No one knew how deep it was.

Jack, Woody and the others could feel a blast of cold air blowing from the bottom of the abyss.

They were unwilling to accept their fate.



Jack shuddered with resentment.

The warriors behind them did not hesitate to push Jack and his accomplices down the abyss.

Woosh. Woosh. Woosh.

The sound of the wind whistled in their ears and terrified Jack, Woody, and the others.

After what seemed like a long time and when Jack thought he was dying, he landed unexpectedly in a deep pool at the bottom of the abyss.

Splash!

As soon as he fell into the water, a bitter cold attacked his bones. He shivered as he struggled to the surface. He looked around and was stunned.

Wow!

When Woody and the others came out of



the water, they were also taken aback by  
the scene in front of them.



## Chapter 2686

The surrounding area was dim and misty, making it look like a world in chaos. There was an endless hole next to the deep pool. The hole extended along the cliff and led to an unknown place. A gust of air scared them witless.

They were surprised to discover how the bottom of the abyss looked like.

Jack and everyone were appalled as they exchanged confused looks with each other.

'Where could the abyss lead to?' they wondered.

Meanwhile, Darryl stood in the middle of the street in a small town 100 miles northwest of Green Cloud Sect. He looked around him, seemingly calm but actually feeling anxious.



'F\*ck, Fang Mao said to meet here, but it has been three hours; why isn't he here yet? Was I tricked?' Darryl thought.

On second thought, Darryl knew Fang Mao would not have helped him leave if he was going to pull a trick on him.

Just as Darryl was panicking, a commotion broke out not far away from where he was standing. He looked up unconsciously and saw a lot of people gathered somewhere up the street.

A pretty figure stood out among the crowd; she was particularly eye-catching.

'Stella?' Darryl wondered.

Behind Stella were her four Senior Brothers!

'Why are they here?' Darryl was stunned to see Stella again. He had not seen her since the war between The Nine Continents and the Raksasa Tribe ended three years ago.



He did not expect to bump into her so randomly on the street.

Then, he walked over slowly. As soon as he squeezed himself into the crowd, he saw a few men dressed as mercenaries putting up some animal skins for sale.

One of the men seemed to be the leader and showed snow-white fur to the people around him. "Have you seen this? This is the skin of a snow tiger. Have you heard of snow tigers? They are in the depths of the snowy mountains in the Wild Deserted Secret Region. The weakest among them is a Martial Saint, so it is extremely difficult to hunt for them. We have been chasing after this snow tiger for a month before we finally killed it."

Everyone around him was impressed and amazed by the story.

"This is my first time seeing a snow tiger!"

"The fur feels really good!"



Darryl chuckled at the sight of it and continued to watch Stella quietly.

There were three scars on Darryl's face, which made him look really different from how he used to look three years ago, so Stella would not recognize him at all. Stella was not the only one that could not recognize Darryl. Her four Senior Brothers also did not notice Darryl.

"How much are you selling this snow tiger skin for?" Stella stepped forward and asked the person.

Stella was very crafty and she was thinking of making a soft, defensive armor for herself, but she could not find any good materials. She happened to be passing by the street and was instantly attracted by the mercenaries selling snow tiger skin.

The person who introduced the snow tiger skin was called Hans Scholl. He was



beaming when Stella asked a question. Then, he stretched out five fingers. "Beauty, this snow tiger skin is really special. It's 500,000 bucks in The Nine Continents currency."

'What? That costs half a million bucks?' the crowd exclaimed at how expensive it was.

Stella, on the other hand, was nonchalant about it and showed no emotion. As the Eldest Young Miss of Ice Fire Island, she did not think that 500,000 bucks were a hefty price to pay.

Then, her four Senior Brothers behind her stepped forward to make the payment.

"Wrap it up for our Junior Sister."

"Don't increase the price anymore."

Soon, the snow tiger skin was wrapped up and the four brothers were about to pay for it. Suddenly, a flat voice said, "Did you just claim a white bear skin to be snow tiger skin? That's ridiculous!"



Chapter 2685

It was Darryl!

He had spent three years in the Wild Deserted Secret Region and he was familiar with all kinds of beasts, especially the snow tiger. He had killed several of them, so he knew exactly how a snow tiger skin should look like. He could tell with one look that those mercenaries were not selling snow tiger skins but counterfeit white bear skins.