

Chapter 3101

Jethro had interrogated the dignified South Cloud World Empress so openly before so many people. How could she carry herself with dignity in public after such humiliation?

What made it worse was that Jethro had accused the Empress of having sexual intercourse with an unruly man.

That was intolerable!

Jethro faced the Empress'wrath calmly; he remained impassive.

The hundreds of civil and military officials in the hall held their breath in trepidation.

On one side was the Empress, while the other side Was King Jannan, who was in control of the military. Neither of those two people were individuals that one should trifle with.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the entire secret chamber seemed extremely solemn and gloomy.

"Jethro!"

Suddenly, Quincy-who sat next to Jethro-could no longer keep her emotions in check. She shouted at Jethro, "You are so bold! How dare you speak to Her Majesty like this? Are you plotting a rebellion?"

The truth had left Quincy in great dismay; but she and the Empress were as close as sisters, and they adored each other. Even if the Empress made a mistake, Quincy would offer her full support and never let the other people bully her beloved sister.

Huh!

Jethro merely gave an insouciant grunt in response to Quincy's rebuke. He pulled a mocking and disdainful face. "Quincy, don't accuse me of such an atrocity! Your sister seduced a man and is pregnant with an illegitimate child. She is a disgrace to the royal family. I must get to the bottom of this!"

Then, Jethro took a deep breath. He was too lazy to engage further in small talks. He turned to the Empress and asked, "There had better be a Good explanation as to what had happened today!"

He spoke in an upright tone, offering no room for rebuttal.

"You –"

Quincy was upset, but she did not know how to refute Jethro. After all, it was a fact that the Empress was pregnant.

All the civil and military officials in the hall looked at the Empress again.

The Empress bit her lips so hard that she almost bled when she realized everyone was staring at her. "I would never betray the Emperor. I have met him in my dreams, perhaps this child is the Emperor's innate spirit. Perhaps the child is given to me as a gift so that there is a successor in the royal bloodline."

The Empress's face reddened when she made that explanation, she was indescribably humble.

She would usually keep such personal matters to herself; she would not have brought it up in front of the civil and military officials. However, there was nothing else she could do when Jethro demanded an explanation. She would be doomed if she refused the chance to explain herself.

The Empress threw Jethro a side glance after the explanation. "Are you satisfied with this explanation? She sounded calm, but a fit of uncontrollable anger rose in her heart.

The wayward Jethro had slandered the Empress so openly-it was appalling.

'Did she say that she met the Emperor in her dreams?'

Jethro and the hundreds of civil and military officials were in a state of stupor after they heard the explanation.

A few seconds later, Jethro reacted. He threw his head back and laughed; his eyes were full of mockery "You think you can get pregnant by meeting the Emperor in your dreams? Do you think we're naive three year old kids?"

Then, Jethra's eyes flickered menacingly. He asked the Empress "Tu ask you again, who is that unruly man?"

The Empress was so upset that she yelled, "Jethro, don't find fault with me! I am innocent, and there is no unruly man."

"Well!"

Jethro sneered and said coldly, "If that's the case, don't blame me for not giving you a chance. As the Empress of the South Cloud World, you're now pregnant with an illegitimate child. You're a disgrace to the royal family. It seems like I'll have to send you to prison for proper interrogation and investigation!"

Then, Jethro glanced around the hall and announced in a rich icy tone, "I, Jethro, as King Jannan, declare that the shameless Empress had a relationship with an unruly man and is now pregnant with an illegitimate child. She has insulted the late Emperor's trust and humiliated the royal family. Those of you who had served the late Emperor so faithfully should stand with me to fix This royal scandal and get to the bottom of this investigation."

Buzz!

Jethro finished his sentence and released a powerful breath of aura that disseminated across the audience.

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Whoa!

The surrounding civil and military officials nodded in agreement.

"That's right. Such an incident that brought shame to the royal family must be strictly investigated!"

"How can such an unruly person be fit to be an Empress?"

"I'm on King Jannan's side!"

Everyone was in a mutual agreement and no one sympathized with the Empress. They had no qualms showing their scornful contempt through their gazes at the Empress.

"You –"

The Empress trembled in anger and her slender finger pointed at Jethro; she was so furious she was at a loss for words to refute them.

'Jethro had grown bolder! The audacity of him to propose hundreds of officials to challenge me so openly! That is definitely an act of rebellion. '

"Jethro!"

Quincy lost it and yelled, "You are too bold! You blatantly disrespect the Empress and rebel against her so openly. I am here today, and I won't let you harm the Empress!"

Quincy's body flashed as she charged at Jethro with her longsword!

Huh!

The hundreds of civil and military officials saw Quincy sprang into action and quickly backed away.

Everyone in the hall knew that Quincy was powerful. Hence, they were frightened when she made a move; they were afraid that she would accidentally injure them.

Jethro laughed.

Quincy's action did not stun Jethro. In fact, he was somewhat excited. "Quincy, the others may be afraid of you, but I am not. Your sister's rule over the South Cloud World is over!"

Click!

Then, Jethro discharged his internal energy. He immediately gripped his long saber tightly and greeted Quincy's attack!

Clang!

The next second, their sword and saber collided. Everyone heard a loud noise from the vibration, and the hall trembled violently. Then, Quincy quivered before the impact sent her more than a dozen steps backward. Her face immediately paled.

Jethro was not Quincy's match if they were fighting one-on-one, but Quincy had been injured from the battle at the Dark Cloud City. She had only returned to the South Cloud World Royal City the day before. Despite the unique elixirs that were only available to the royal family, she had not fully recovered.

Naturally, she was no match to Jethro, who was at his top-performing state.

Err...

The other civil and military officials were shocked.

King Jannan had guarded the border for many years and rarely returned to the Royal City. Everyone was surprised by how much his strength had improved-he defeated Quincy with only one move.

"Sister!"

The Empress was shocked and upset. She supported Quincy in her arms, and her beautiful face looked concerned. "How are you?" Quincy and the Empress were very close, so the Empress was particularly furious when she saw how Jethro had hurt her sister.

Quincy shook her head and assured her sister that she was okay, but her eyes were still locked indignantly at Jethro.

"Jethro!"

The Empress glowered at Jethro and yelled, "I know you haven't been happy since I became the Empress. You only say these things because you wanted the throne, right? Well, show me what you've got!"

Crack!

There was a crisp sound as a jade sword appeared in the Empress's hand.

The jade sword was lustrous and translucent; it was made of top-quality white jade, and it was exquisite and priceless.

The jade sword was a gift to the Empress from the deceased Emperor. The Empress had kept it close to her and was hesitant to expose it to the public. However, she could no longer stand Jethro's aggressive behavior.

"Sister, I'll help you."

Quincy, who had taken a short break, exclaimed out loud. She clasped her longsword and dashed toward the Empress so that they could fight against Jethro together!

Whoah ...

The hundreds of civil and military officials in the hall were extremely shocked. At the same time, they focused their attention on the Empress and Quincy.

Chapter 3103

The Empress and Quincy were not only sisters with noble backgrounds. They were also known as the spectacular beauties in the Nine Mainland. Their perfect figures loomed as they fought against Jethro in midair. The civil and military officials in the hall were engrossed in watching the fight.

The fight grew more intense, and had moved outside the hall. The brutish aura vibration caused the surrounding air to distort.

The two sisters had tacit understanding, and they cooperated with each other well. Gradually, Jethro was losing the ability to defend himself.

Pitter-patter!

The royal guards in the Royal City hurried over after they heard the commotion. The awe-inspiring leader was wearing silver armor. He was the commander of the royal guards, Donvale Pereira!

The Empress and Quincy were delighted by Donvale's arrival with the royal guards.

Even though the sisters had teamed up against Jethro, it was an uphill battle to defeat Jethro in a short time. If Donvale came to their rescue, the sisters would be able to keep the situation under control.

"Donvale!"

The Empress shouted happily at Donvale, "Jethro has rebelled against the monarch. Take him down now."

However, Donvale merely stood there in place; he did not do anything. His eyes flickered as if he was thinking about something.

Quincy was anxious. She yelled, "Donvale, what are you waiting for? Help Her Majesty take down those rebels."

After that, Jethro laughed and mocked them. "Save it. Donvale is with me. Why would he heed Your orders?"

"Five years ago, I placed Donvale in the palace so that he could watch your every move. Today, his effort has finally paid off."

Then, Jethro pointed at the Empress and shouted at Donvale. "That woman had a relationship with an unruly man, and she got pregnant with an illegitimate child. She is a disgrace to the royal family. Take her down immediately."

"Yes, Sir!"

Donvale obeyed his command. The man raised his hand to signal his subordinates to leap into the air and attack the Empress and Quincy.

"Donvale, how could you –"

The Empress trembled in fear and rage. "I've treated you so well, yet you had no scruples in betraying me!"

"Betray?"

The corner of Donvale's lips curled as he mocked her. " I have never seen you as the rightful ruler, so it's illogical to claim that I betrayed you. King Jannan is the late Emperor's brother, and pure royal blood runs in him."

"You have occupied the throne for years, and now you even got involved in a scandal that humiliated the royal family. It would have been wrong for me to stand by your side."

After that, Donvale and the royal guards sprang into action at the same time and rushed toward the sisters.

With Donvale's help, Jethro was instantly relieved from his stressful situation, and the tide had turned.

The Empress and Quincy grew even more flustered.

Boom!

Finally, Jethro found the opportunity to attack-he slapped Quincy's back with a palm attack. The attack Was so fast that Quincy failed to respond to it. She convulsed and was sent dozens of meters away like a kite with a broken line. She even coughed up blood.

When she landed, her vision went black, and she passed out right away.

"Sister!"

The Empress yelled at the sight of the horrifying scene. She wanted to rush over to Quincy's side, but Donvale and the guards kept her busy. She could not go anywhere.

The Empress endured several palm attacks on her body as she was distracted. Her body shook violently, she could hardly stand still.

"Let's end the fight!"

Jethro smiled evilly. He dashed forward quickly, raised his hand, and tapped twice on the Empress'acupoint.

The Empress's body stiffened, and she could no longer lift a single finger.

"Take them away!"

Jethro gave an order to Donvale and the others with a smug face.

Donvale and royal guards marched forward and took the Empress and Quincy to prison.

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The civil and military officials watched silently as the Empress and Quincy were briskly taken away from the hall.

The next second, a civil official stepped forward and knelt before Jethro under everyone's gaze, "Pleasure to greet you, Your Majesty! "

"Pleasure to greet you, Your Majesty!"

Instantly, the people in the entire hall knelt respectfully.

The imperial court could not be without a monarch. Naturally, Jethro would ascend to the throne and proclaim himself as the new Emperor after he removed the Empress.

Mmm!

Jethro nodded with satisfaction at the sight of his servile subjects. He walked up to the Dragon Throne and sat on it. Then, he looked around the hall and said, "You may stand. Heed my order! Summon the army and head to the border!"

"Yes, Your Majesty."

All civil and military officials responded in unison.

...

Meanwhile, in the forest at the border between Westrington Continent and New World Continent.

A reeling figure was fleeing desperately it was White Horse.

White Horse was exhausted but dared not stop because Neil and Zhang Jue were hot on his trail.

Back in the Dark Cloud City's outskirts, White Horse thought that if he left quickly, he would be able to make it without falling for the trap. He had not expected Neil to continue to go after him as he had killed Neil's father.

Finally, White Horse could not stand it any longer; he had been running for quite some time. He slowed down and, at the same time, surveyed the surrounding environment.

Oops!

White Horse had one look at his surroundings and fell into great despair.

There was only a high and steep cliff in front of him, and it was a dead end.

'Oh, no! I need to find another way out quickly!'

White Horse thought to turn around to look for an alternative route.

Rustle ...

However, he heard footsteps pounding the ground at a brisk pace, and soon, they arrived within tens of meters away from White Horse.

They were Zhang Jue and Neil.

F*ck!

White Horse gasped at the sight of the master and disciple duo as a fit of sharp anger rose in him.

'They wouldn't p*ss off, would they?'

Neil locked his gaze on White Horse; his eyes flashed with endless resentment.

"White Horse, you can't escape!" Neil yelled coldly, no longer interested in nonconsequential talk. He propelled his figure into the sky and went straight at White Horse.

"B*stard!"

White Horse panicked; his eyes were blood-red when he howled, "Do you really think I'm afraid of you?" He greeted Neil's attack while clutching onto his Sky Breaking Axe.

Bang! Bang! Bang ...

In the blink of an eye, the two began fighting fiercely in the air. White Horse had been running for his life and consumed a lot of internal energy to do that, but his Sky Breaking Axe's power could still suppress Neil.

Zhang Jue stood at the side watching quietly; he was not in haste to make a move.

As the owner of the Sky Breaking Axe, Zhang Jue knew the power and potential of the Sky Breaking Axe, but he was not in a hurry to take action. After all, he knew that White Horse was exhausted and was growing weary.

Slap!

Ten minutes later, seeing that Neil was about at the losing end, Zhang Jue spotted a chance. His figure whizzed up from behind like a phantom and hit the back of White Horse with a palm attack.

The palm attack seemed ordinary, but it was fierce and harsh. White Horse's attention was on Neil, and therefore, he did not notice Zhang Jue firing the shot. White Horse felt an overwhelming, terrifying force crept up to him and instantly engulfed him from behind.

White Horse was utterly stunned. His body was like a kite with a broken line, and he was sent flying backward!

"Argh ..."

White Horse let out a miserable howl and was slapped off the cliff by the palm attack-his body plunged downward. The pitiful wail grew more muffled with the fall, and finally, the sound of the wind overtook it.

Zhang Jue and Neil rushed to the cliffside, and they realized it was quite high and very steep.

"It's over!" Zhang Jue said slowly as he took a deep breath.

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Zhang Jue knew that White Horse would not survive a fall from such high and steep ground. Plus, he had seriously injured the man.

Phew!

Neil also breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he knelt on the ground and shouted toward the sky. "Father, I've avenged you. Now you can rest in peace."

He continued to cry as he shouted those sentences.

Chester had played a big part in Neil's life since he was only a kid; the father and son shared a tight and close-knit bond.

Zhang Jue did not try to console Neil. Instead, he stood by Neil's and watched the scene quietly.

After a moment of grief, Neil gradually calmed and left with Zhang Jue.

So ...

Somewhere down below the cliff ...

As White Horse was plummeting toward the ground, he listened to the whistling of the wind in his ear in despair.

'I'm doomed. I thought I would be famous in the cultivator's world after getting my hands on the Sky Breaking Axe. I did not expect it to end like this.'

Thump!

Finally, White Horse landed on the ground; he had broken a few tree branches sticking out on the Cliff slope.

In the blink of an eye, it was already nighttime.

White Horse opened his eyes slowly, he gasped for breath as severe pain shot through his entire body. He was grateful for the tree branches that broke his fall. Otherwise, he would probably die from his injuries.

Enlivened by the fact that he was still alive, White Horse stood up and looked around the area. His condition meant that he could not fly up the cliff; he could only thread his way through the valley.

White Horse stopped after walking for some time. He did not know how long it had been; he was still in shock.

Then, he came to a cave. It was dark and damp; it was pretty gloomy.

'What is this place?'

White Horse frowned, reluctant to step into the cave, but there was no way ahead. Finally, he decided to bite the bullet—he entered the cave and began exploring.

Oh, no!

White Horse was shocked when he got inside the cave.

It was a vast elixir production secret chamber, but it had been abandoned for a long time. The huge cauldron had decayed, but there were many bottles and jars on the shelf with several pills in them.

White Horse's eyes gleamed excitedly as he made his way to those pills.

He was indescribably excited when he got his hands on the pills.

"Divinity Pill, Nine Drops of Petal Powder ... F*ck, so many premium spiritual pills!"

Even though White Horse did not know how to produce elixir, he knew that those spiritual pills were extremely rare. After all, before White Horse became the Eternal Life Palace Sect Master, he was one of the Four Guardian Kings; he was rather knowledgeable.

He laughed.

Sure enough, the catastrophe was a blessing in disguise. White Horse was seriously injured and needed some elixir to restore his health. Coincidentally, there were so many of them in the cave.

White Horse wondered about the person who owned the elixir production chamber, which had been beneficial to him.

White Horse was so excited that he decided not to think about that. He picked up a jade bottle and popped the pills into his mouth one at a time.

Buzz!

After he had eaten many of the pills, White Horse sat cross-legged and began to recuperate by cultivation. He felt a stream of heat filled his entire body as his strength continued to grow and recover.

So...

On the other side ...

Finally, Darryl, Sara, and Andy arrived at the Holy Saint Sect after several hours on the road.

Before Darryl separated from the group, he told Lu Dongbin to take the group back to the Holy Saint Sect if he did not return for some time.

"Darryl!"

As soon as Darryl arrived at the main hall, a slender figure ran into his arms. It was Yvette, and her beautiful face was full of joy and excitement.

Yvette hugged Darryl tightly and did not mind the gazes from the surrounding Holy Saint Sect disciples. "Darryl, I heard that you were in the South Cloud World Royal City and were caught by Lord Kenny. I have been so worried..."

Darryl smiled and comforted Yvette softly. "I'm sorry for worrying you." He realized that Yvette had recovered her strength.

Chapter 3106

"You've got your strength back!" Darryl exclaimed with joy.

Mmm!

Yvette smiled faintly and nodded. "All thanks to Master Lu, we have all recovered!"

Pitter-patter!

While Darryl and Yvette were talking, Lu Dongbin, Dax, and the others walked out of the hall!

All of them had recovered their strength in the past few days with the help of Lu Dongbin, and they continued to ask about Darryl's whereabouts. They were all excited to learn that Darryl had returned safely.

Darryl laughed heartily when he learned that everyone had recovered.

The next second, Darryl hugged his fists and paid obeisance to Lu Dongbin. He said gratefully, "Thank you, Master Lu"

Lui Dongbin smiled faintly and said, "You're welcome, Sect Master Darby! We're part of the cultivator's world. Besides, if it weren't for you, I would not have been able to escape the Illusion Virtual world so easily."

Then, Lu Dongbin asked, "By the way, some time ago, there were rumors that you and the people from the various sects had disappeared from the prayer

altar in South Cloud World Royal City, and it was all because of the New World Emperor-Lord Kenny. What happened?"

Yvette, Dax, and the others studied Darryl closely and waited for his answer.

"It's a long story!" Darryl smiled bitterly and then recounted the experience of the past few days in detail to the crowd.

What?

Everyone was taken aback when they heard what happened.

Lord Kenny and Jack were serving the King of the Dead; no wonder they were so powerful.

Darryl looked around him and said solemnly "Lord Kenny's New World Army had just been defeated and drained. They won't be a threat to the Nine Mainland in a short period, but I've got the news that Jack summoned the Death Army and is now advancing on the South Cloud World. We must hurry up and go forth to support them."

"Yes!" Everyone nodded.

A few minutes later, Darryl, Yvette, and the others bid farewell to Lu Dongbin and hurried toward South Cloud World. Andy had been seriously injured, and so, he remained in the Holy Saint Sect to recuperate..

After several hours of rushing on the road, Darryl and the others finally arrived at the border of South Cloud World.

What?

When they arrived near a steep canyon, Darryl and the rest of his group stopped in their tracks subconsciously. They frowned as they looked at the canyon.

Dense clouds and mist were hovering over the canyon, and they could sense a powerful aura undulating.

Rumble!

Just as everyone in Darryl's group was surprised, a loud rumbling noise from the canyon alarmed them. Then, one of the cliffs collapsed - the entire canyon was filled with dust and fallen rocks.

Darryl, Yvette, and the others exchanged looks of surprise and rustied forward.

When they arrived at the edge, everyone was taken aback!

They saw a figure suspended quietly amidst the dust and smoke.

The figure was in tattered clothes, but a horrifying breath of aura permeated from his body.

It was White Horse!

White Horse's strength had doubled after he took nearly a hundred pills. He looked awe-inspiring as he held the illuminating Sky Breaking Axe in his hand.

'It's him!'

Darryl, Yvette, and everyone else were extremely shocked to see White Horse. At the same time, they were even more startled when they felt his formidable aura.

Especially Darryl. He widened his eyes in surprise.

'Didn't Zhang Jue and Neil chase after White Horse? How could he end up here, and his strength has become so much stronger than before?'

"White Horse!"

The next second, Darryl reacted. His figure rose into the air as he shouted at White Horse. "You have harmed Brother Chester and deliberately framed me. Let's settle all our debts in one go!"

"Mmm!"

The Heavenly Halberd Darryl's hand shot out a ray of blood-red light. It carried a terrifying momentum as it reeled toward White Horse!

Chapter 3107

White Horse was initially surprised when Darryl drew near, but soon, a contemptuous smile crept onto his face.

White Horse said coldly as his eyes lit with madness, "Here we go again! The enemies meet again in this small world. I've just absorbed so much power from the many spiritual pills I took. What a great time to test it out!"

Buzz!

Suddenly, White Horse raised his hand and waved A golden ray of light that tore through heaven and earth burst from the Sky Breaking Axe, heading straight at Darryl!

Boom ...

In an instant, the two figures collided in the air, producing a violent and shattering burst of aura. Darryl's figure shook as he reeled dozens of steps backward, and his face paled instantly.

White Horse, on the other hand, was hovering proudly in mid-air. He looked like he was fine!

'What?'

Yvette and everyone on the ground were shocked to see that.

White Horse's strength was never noticeable or eminent in the Nine Mainland. How had his strength improved so much?

F*ck!

At the same time, Darryl, who was still hovering in the air, stared at White Horse in disbelief. He was indescribably shocked!

White Horse's strength had improved so much within a day; it was incredible. The stronger the person brandishing the Sky Breaking Axe, the more powerful the axe would get.

White Horse laughed.

He was watching Darryl's expression proudly. Then, he said, "What a change I could not beat you before, but now, you are no longer my match!"

Darryl's face darkened. He did not respond to his opponent!

"F*ck! That b*stard is too cocky! Darryl, I'll help you!"

Dax roared when he saw White Horse's arrogance. He leaped into the air in a rage. Then, Yvette, Yvonne, and the others also rushed toward White Horse.

Buzz!

Several people discharged their internal energy at the same time, their combined strength distorted the sky. It was amazing and terrifying!

"Yvette, Dax, be careful!" Darryl exclaimed.

White Horse's strength had become so terrifying. His ability, coupled with the Sky Breaking Axe in his hand, made him unrivaled. Even the combined effort of Yvette and the others could not bring him down.

White Horse laughed. "Are you guys trying to fight me at once?"

He remained calm even when everyone rushed toward him. He merely sneered and then waved the Sky Breaking Axe. A shot of golden glow emerged and swept directly across toward Yvette and the others.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Yvette and the others were bombarded by the golden ray of light in the blink of an eye. They convulsed and fell. They almost coughed blood when they landed on the ground.

Whoa!

At that moment, Yvette, Dax, and the others were terrified.

White Horse was never known for his power in the Nine Mainland cultivator's world. He had become so powerful that they could not stop him even when they joined their forces.

"Darryl!"

White Horse clenched his fists tightly as his figure hovered proudly in the air, staring down at Darryl. He spoke coldly, "Darryl, no one can save you today. Just go to hell!"

He laughed again.

White Horse hovered proudly in the air as he looked at everyone else condescendingly. "Elysium Gate's Sect Master, the Carter family, and the Nine Mainland heroes, I must say that I am not impressed by your strength."

He looked at Darryl and continued to say, "Darryl, you are very lucky. I set you up a chain of events against you in the Dark Cloud City, but I could not get rid of you. But you won't be so lucky this time!"

Darryl's gaze sank when he heard that. "What did you say?"

White Horse laughed again, he wore a contemptuous look on his face. "I was the one who revealed the Dark Cloud City defense deployment map to Lord Kenny. And in Zoey's case, it was Weston and me who set up a trap and deliberately slandered you"

White Horse had not intended to reveal such disgraceful things he did, but as his strength grew stronger, he grew prouder and could not care less.

He deliberately said it out loud to anger Darryl. He knew that one's mood was crucial when engaged in a duel. It was something that could affect one's performance.

Chapter 3108

"So, it was you!"

Darryl clenched his fists tightly in a rage, and his eyes were blood red. He had already guessed that White Horse and Weston were the culprits who slandered him. He could not keep his anger in check when White Horse admitted to that.

Buzz!

Driven by his intense anger, a horrifying breath of aura erupted from Darryl's body. He held the Heavenly Halberd tightly in his hand and went straight at White Horse.

White Horse smiled contemptuously and summoned his internal energy. A ray of dazzling golden light burst from the Sky Breaking Axe and blasted toward Darryl!

Clang!

There was a loud sound when the Heavenly Halberd and the Sky Breaking Axe collided. Darryl groaned, and he was sent flying more than a hundred meters backward. He even spurted mouthfuls of blood.

White Horse was never Darryl's match in terms of cultivation strength. However, the tide had turned after White Horse, who had the Sky Breaking Axe, took many pills that boosted his strength.

Darryl had killed many enemies when he faced the Westrington soldiers at the Wishing Star Tower. As a result, his Blood Drinking Sword was already a purple category weapon! Nonetheless, it was still incapable of warding off Sky Breaking Axe!

Gasp!

The people on the ground-Yvette and the others-were all sweating for Darryl.

White Horse had the powerful Sky Breaking Axe in his hand.

"Darryl, be careful!" Yvette exclaimed.

Yvette sat cross-legged at the side. She was recuperating her internal energy while paying attention to the fight.

Dax and the others, who were next to her, were also very anxious.

The others were eager to step in and help, but they all knew that they would only be digging their own grave. After all, Yvette, Dax, and the others had just suffered a defeat.

White Horse threw his head back and laughed; he sounded extremely proud. "Darryl, today is the day I destroy you and the Carter family. Then, I can finally truly stand at the top of the Nine Mainland!"

"Mmm!"

White Horse raised his hand again, and a gush of destructive aura erupted from the Sky Breaking Axel It went straight at Darryl!

Uh!

The axe seemed to have split the entire sky into two!

Everyone was shocked and sweated nervously for Darryl when they sensed the terrifying strength!

F*ck!

Darryl was also taken aback. He did not expect that White Horse's apprehension of the Sky Breaking Axe's potential was no less than that of Donoghue's.

"Yuri, Bonnie, come and help me!"

In desperation, Darryl opened his enchanted beast pouch hurriedly and shouted. In an instant, two fascinating figures broke out from the pouch and stood in front of Darryl.

Bonnie and Yuri were fairies that had been nurtured in the Illusion Virtual World.

Before leaving the Holy Saint Sect, Darryl told Bonnie and Yuri to get into the enchanted beast pouch temporarily because their identities were too special. He had to get them out under such a critical situation.

Bonnie and Yuri were in long skirts, one in red and the other in blue. Everyone else was dazzled by their graceful dance.

Mmm?

White Horse was stunned; he was captivated.

Those two women were so beautiful. Not only did they look exactly the same, but they also had terrifying strength. Who were they?

When White Horse was stuck in a stupor, Bonnie and Yuri joined hands to form a protective shield in front of Darryl!

Boom!

At that moment, the ray of golden light produced by the Sky Breaking Axe slammed hard on the protective shield. The momentum let out a thunderous roar that shook the world!

Bonnie and Yuri were stunned by the violent vibration. They were shocked and retreated a few steps backward in the air. Even though they were fairies nurtured in the Illusion Virtual World with significant spiritual power, they were also struggling against the peerless Sky Breaking Axe.

Chapter 3109

"Tsk, tsk ..."

White Horse snapped back into reaction and sneered at Darryl. "I didn't expect you to have so many confidantes. That pair of sisters are not bad. Well, let me keep them on your behalf." Then, he laughed.

After that, White Horse burst out into a fit of devilish laughter and dashed toward Bonnie and Yuri, holding the Sky Breaking Axe tightly.

At the same time, White Horse's gaze was constantly on Bonnie and Yuri.

"You've got a death wish!"

Bonnie was a hot-tempered woman. She was embarrassed when she felt White Horse's lecherous gaze on her; she confronted him.

Simultaneously, Yuri also bit her lips and cooperated with Bonnie to strike back at White Horse.

However, the Sky Breaking Axe was too powerful. Though Bonnie and Yuri were working hand in hand, they still failed to gain the upper hand in the fight. On the contrary, there were several times White Horse almost injured them.

Darryl was very anxious when he saw what was happening.

'This won't work.'

The next second, Darryl saw the scorching sun above his head and suddenly thought of something. He shouted at Bonnie and Yuri. "Bonnie, attack from the left. Yuri, you go on the right. Remember, don't go head-on."

Darryl remembered that when he first became the Westrington Emperor three years ago, Donoghue's concubine told him about the drawbacks of the Sky Breaking Axe!

The Sky Breaking Axe was a Grand Weapon with robust Yang energy. The power it exploded was comparable to the heat of the scorching sun.

White Horse, who kept brandishing the Sky Breaking Axe power under the scorching sun, would eventually suffer from the energy that backfired on himself.

Even Donoghue could not control the Sky Breaking Axe's peak potential power, let alone White Horse.

Whoa ...

Bonnie and Yuri heard Darryl, and they threw each other a glance. Then, they changed their strategy quickly, according to Darryl's command.

Darryl had told them to deploy the Two Parties Formation, which in Bai Qi Formations was one of the mid-superior formations, and only two people were

needed to deploy it. It could trap White Horse, who had no idea about the formation, easily.

Darryl decided that Bonnie and Yuri could keep White Horse under control so that it would be easy for them to deal with him once the power of the Sky Breaking Axe backfired on him.

For a time, the battle got heated, and White Horse was trapped in Bonnie and Yuri's Two Parties Formation. He was unable to break through that.

F*ck!

White Horse was very annoyed; he shouted at Darryl, "Fight me one-on-one if you can. What kind of man are you to keep hiding behind women?"

Darryl smiled and said, "White Horse, aren't you a capable man? If you can't even handle these women, would you still have the cheek to stand on the top of the Nine Mainland?"

Yvette, who was next to Darryl, said, "That's right. You aren't even qualified to fight against Darryl if you can't defeat them. And it looks like you won't be able to beat them."

Yvette was smart; she could tell at a glance that Darryl was trying to buy time.

White Horse was furious after Darryl and Yvette ridiculed him. He continued to fight Yuri and Bonnie fiercely in mid-air.

Darryl had successfully irked White Horse.

'How can I not defeat them when I have the Sky Breaking Axe?'

Buzz!

Driven by his anger, White Horse emptied all his internal energy in his energy field and channeled it into the Sky Breaking Axe.

In a short while, the Sky Breaking Axe almost absorbed all the power from the scorching sun, and a terrifying aura condensed within it. At the same time, the light that it displayed was blazing.

Everyone there could barely open their eyes.

"Go to hell!"

White Horse's eyes were locked onto Bonnie and Yuri, and he bellowed before he dashed forward. Suddenly, he convulsed, and his face turned pale and ugly.

Chapter 3110

Haha ...

Darryl cracked a faint smile when he saw White Horse's reaction.

White Horse was finally suffering from the backlash of the Sky Breaking Axe's power. That was the consequence of his insolence.

'What happened?'

White Horse was terrified. He could feel that the internal energy within his energy field was utterly out of his control and was on the verge of collapse.

White Horse did not know that the Sky Breaking Axe would cripple when its Yang energy exceeded its limit.

"Darryl ..."

Finally, White Horse trembled violently, and his knees buckled under pressure. He coughed up a mouthful of blood. At the same time, his breath of aura was dissipating very quickly, and he became extremely weak.

He thought that his improved strength would eliminate Darryl and the Carter family; he did not expect to suffer a backlash from the Sky Breaking Axels power.

"Shameless b*stard, go to hell!"

Suddenly, Dax howled, and his figure rose into the air. Then, he hit White Horse with a palm attack.

Boom!

Dax's speed was so fast that White Horse's reflex failed to respond in time. The palm attack hit White Horse's back hard. A dull vibration caused him to spurt out more blood. The impact also sent him flying backward.

Puff!

After landing about 100 meters away, White Horse sputtered blood from his mouth as his body mashed heavily onto a rock. The impact shattered his bones, and he died on the spot.

Darryl, Yvette, and the others breathed a sigh of relief.

The treacherous villain, White Horse, had finally gotten what he deserved.

Clang!

At the same time, the Sky Breaking Axe fell onto the ground. Dax's eyes flickered, and he whizzed ahead to pick up the weapon.

Darryl burst out laughing and congratulated him. "Dax, you are now the Sky Breaking Axe's new master!"

Over the years, the Sky Breaking Axe had passed through several masters' hands. Donoghue, Zhang Jue, and White Horse were all either treacherous villains or despicable scoundrels. The Sky Breaking Axe had finally found its real master -Dax.

Dax was also very excited. He stroked the Sky Breaking Axe with love and kept admiring it. " That is definitely a peerless Grand Weapon, such an excellent weapon –"

Then, Dax urged Darryl. "Let's go and support South Cloud World now!"

Dax could not wait any longer. He had the Sky Breaking Axe, and he just wanted to get to the battlefield quickly and fight the enemies courageously.

Mmm!

Darryl nodded; he beckoned everyone else to continue with their journey.

He was delighted; he had finally avenged Chester.

Darryl was a little worried for Chester. Yennie, a Nine Saint Oracle, told him that the King of the Dead had captured Chester again. He wondered what Chester was going through at that time.

Chapter 3111

Chester sat there and took in a Sharp breath; he felt very complicated.

Chester had been trying to break free from the iron shackles, but he continued to fail because he was way too weak. He was very annoyed. He was also disturbed because his soul contract with the King of the Dead seemed to have changed subtly.

At that moment, Chester still had no idea that many things had happened in the past few days. Donoghue had taken over the King of the Dead's power and succeeded as the new ruler.

Rustle ...

Just as Chester was feeling morose and depressed, he heard faint footsteps from the outside.

Immediately afterward, someone pushed the dungeon gate open and walked into the chamber.

The visitor looked like a crafty person; his eyes flashed with cunningness. It was the White Horse's trustworthy follower, Juan Pablo.

Chester scowled when he saw the man.

"Sect Master Chester!"

Juan forced a smile when he saw Chester. He said, "How do you feel after being here for a few days?"

Chester sneered. "If you are here to ridicule me, you would be disappointed. I won't die even after you lock me up for ten and a half months."

White Horse was cunning and despicable, and Juan was his follower. Chester did not welcome his presence.

Uh ...

Juan was embarrassed at how Chester had treated him, but he still managed to speak with an uncomfortable laugh. "Sect Master Chester, don't be too quick to push me away. I'm here because I care about you."

Juan spoke earnestly, but his eyes revealed a hint of cunningness.

Juan was cunning by nature. There had been no news about White Horse for a few days, and his heart began to itch. So he wanted to try to reap some benefit off Chester.

'Care about me?'

Chester sneered at the man. "Cut the crap. Tell me, what does White Horse want you to do with me?"

Juan hurriedly said, "Sect Master Chester! White Horse didn't send me here, but I'm here by myself. White Horse usurped the position of Sect Master and imprisoned you. He was such a disloyal follower, and I have a different opinion than him. I'm here to let you off!"

"Really?" Chester glared at Juan suspiciously, then he said flatly, "I'm afraid it's not that simple, right?"

Chester thought about it carefully. He could tell at a glance that Juan had another plan up his sleeves.

Juan chuckled.

He smiled, leaned in, and said, "You are someone with foresight, indeed, Sect Master Chester. This is such a big risk for me, so of course, there is a condition. I will let you go if you pass the Grafting Method cultivation technique to me."

Indeed, Juan's goal was to get the Grafting Method cultivation technique. It was the Eternal Life Palace Sect's secret manual, and only the Sect Master could cultivate the method. Juan had long coveted it.

Chester was amused, and he burst out laughing. He was too lazy to engage in small talk. "A shameless villain like you wants to get the Eternal Life Palace Sect secret technique? Get lost!"

He spoke resolutely and showed no mercy.

Juan's face changed; he scowled annoyingly.

"F*ck!"

Then, Juan revealed his true color. He drew his dagger, placed it over Chester's heart, and said viciously, "How arrogant! Do you think you are still the dignified Eternal Life Palace Sect Master, Chester? You're now just a prisoner. Hand over the secret technique quickly. Otherwise, I Will make sure you die miserably."

However, Chester did not panic at all. He stared at Juan coldly, with contempt in his eyes.

"You must have a death wish!"

Chester's gaze irked Juan. The man howled and stabbed Chester's chest with the dagger.

Chester realized that Juan was about to stab him, but he could not do anything about it as his limbs were shackled. He could not fight back, so he turned his body sideways.

Clank!

Suddenly, the iron shackles broke with a crisp sound. The dagger hit the shackles when Chester turned his body to dodge it.

Chapter 3112

What?

Juan was shocked to see that he had accidentally cut off the shackles on Chester. He was dumbstruck.

"Shameless b*stard!" Chester shouted angrily.

Suddenly, he raised his right hand and slapped Juan with a palm attack.

Chester was extremely weak as he had been detained for many days, but he did his best with the palm attack.

Boom!

Juan had not snapped back into his senses, so he failed to dodge it. Then, he let out a miserable cry and was sent flying a few dozens of meters away. Finally, his body hit the wall at the cave entrance before sliding onto the floor feebly.

Puff ...

Juan spurted blood and breathed his last breath. He had not expected to die. He took the risk to approach Chester, thinking that he could claim benefits from the man, but the other man had defeated him; he had lost his life because of that.

Chester had killed Juan with a single palm attack and exhausted the last of his internal energy. He was so tired that he sat on the ground, gasping for air.

Click! Click!

After resting momentarily, Chester slowly stood up, picked up the dagger that had fallen on the ground, and cut off the iron shackles on his feet. Then, he got up and left the underground cave.

Boom ...

Suddenly, he heard roars from the cave entrance. Soil and stones came crashing down, and soon, the entire cave had collapsed. As a result, the entrance was sealed.

Obviously, the underground cave had been left abandoned for a long time. He must have caused the rockfall when he sent Juan flying with the palm attack.

D*mn it!

Chester was shocked and angered. He looked helplessly at the mess.

He thought he could take the opportunity to escape, but to his astonishment, he had ended in greater despair.

'Is this my fate?'

Chester felt bitter. He retreated a few steps and leaned on the rock wall; he felt awful.

Rumble ...

Then, Chester heard a piece of rock slip down from the stone wall behind him, revealing a fist-sized hole.

What?

Chester was stunned. He stood there dubiously. He could feel the subtle wind blowing from the cave entrance, sending him chills.

'This is strange. Is there something else in this abandoned cave?'

Chester immediately crouched and dug around the hole with the dagger.

The hole got bigger in a short while.

Gasp!

Chester was shocked when he saw the situation; he was utterly stunned!

The steps stretched all the way down, but it did not lead to a natural cave. Instead, it led to a secret passage. Chester saw the stone walls on both sides were carved with archaic and primitive patterns.

Chester was still in shock, but he walked forward.

The further he went, the more shocked he was. He saw no end to the steps, and he had no idea how long it was. Besides that, he could feel a murderous aura from the chilly and gloomy atmosphere.

Hiss!

He did not know how long he had walked when he reached the end of the Stone steps. He was utterly stunned by the scene in front of him.

Chapter 3113

There was a huge space in front of him. An army of black soldiers stood neatly in lines in that open space; there were more than a hundred thousand soldiers in blood-red metal armor. Those bloodthirsty soldiers held black metal long sabers in their hands.

Uh ... Why was there a large army in the secret underground passage?

Chester was shocked; he was utterly stunned.

Soon, Chester snapped back into his senses and noticed that something was Wrong.

The soldiers were riding on black horses. They were in a neat line, but they were completely motionless, like sculptures. Each of those soldiers was very burly, but their faces were dead gray. They were obviously dead. It had been a long time, but their bodies showed no signs of decay as if they could come back to life at any time.

There was a huge stone platform in front of the huge army. There was also a tiger charm and a scroll with archaic texts on it.

Chester walked forward, unfurled the scroll, and read the words on it slowly. "My name is Joshae Stardew, Dawu Zhou's black-armored admiral ..."

'Dawu Zhou?'

Chester was puzzled; he felt his brain buzzing.

Chester was familiar with ancient books and once read a historical document about the South Cloud World. He remembered that a Dawu Zhou Dynasty had ruled the South Cloud World for nearly a thousand years before the ruling South Cloud World Royal's era. The Dawu Zhou Dynasty had established a mysterious black-armored rider army called the Blood Buddha. The Blood Buddha was brave and invincible, and their leader was an admiral.

Later, the Dawu Zhou Dynasty fell, and the Blood Buddha army also went missing mysteriously.

Was that the renowned Blood Buddha army in front of him?

Chester looked at the archaic text and continued to read it. "Recently, I heard of Long's rebellion. I led the soldiers and rushed to the borders to support the royal city. While we were resting, the spies from the Long army ambushed us. Every single soldier from our 180,000-strong army was poisoned. We died with regrets ..."

"After Long's rebels seized the throne, all the soldiers were buried in the ground to avoid exposure to their scandal. We have failed the Emperor, and we have died in anger. We will never forget about this grievance. We shall wait for the day we see the sun again ..."

Chester's heart quivered. For a long time, he found it difficult to calm down.

No wonder there were very few ancient books about the black-armored rider army in historical records. It turned out that when the Dawu Zhou Dynasty had been destroyed, the enemy had poisoned the Blood Buddha army to death via despicable means. Then, they were all buried.

Those 180,000 Blood Buddha soldiers had died in a rage. Due to that, their souls could not go anywhere, and their corpses remained undecayed for thousands of years.

Chester would not have known about it had he not been the King of the Dead's envoy. For example, he learned that the Blood Buddha army had died in anger. Therefore, after their death, their souls would not leave their bodies. That explained the reason for the scene in front of him.

Chester sighed; he was alarmed by the Blood Buddha soldiers who rested their gleaming gazes at Chester.

Oops!

Chester shuddered when he noticed the sudden attention he got from those dead people when their eyes were locked onto him.

Even though those Blood Buddha soldiers had been dead for a long time, they had some consciousness in them because of their resentment, grievances, and lingering souls. It was an offense to enter their resting place, even by mistake.

Whoa!

Chester panicked, and he tried to calm down. After taking a couple of Deep breaths, he subconsciously picked up the tiger charm on the stage as a weapon and said nervously, "Fellow Blood Buddha soldiers, I didn't mean to trespass. I stumbled upon this site accidentally ...

"I sympathize with what has happened to you, but it has been so long, and you should rest in peace."

Chester placed the tiger charm in front of him to protect himself against the Blood Buddha army in front of him. He had lost the dagger when he dug the hole just now, so he could only use the tiger charm as a weapon.

Thud ...

To his surprise, the Blood Buddha army did not attack him, but the soldiers knelt in front of him.

Uh ...

Chester was utterly stupefied. It was startling to have more than a hundred thousand soldiers knelt before him. No one could stay calm under such circumstances.

'What's going on?'

A few seconds later, Chester reacted. He eyed the tiger charm in his hand and immediately understood what had happened.

Chapter 3114

Chester heard that the Blood Buddha army had high regard for discipline, and they took military orders seriously. The tiger charm symbolized the monarchy's supremacy. Chester held the tiger charm in his hand, so the Blood Buddha soldiers mistook him as their commander-in-chief.

Chester was surprised and delighted after he figured out the truth.

“Get up, soldiers!”

Chester cleared his throat and commanded the soldiers.

Prattle!

More than a hundred thousand Blood Buddha soldiers stood up as he commanded. None of them said a single word, and their bodies were filled with a lifeless chill. Their aura was shocking.

If there were other people nearby, they would definitely be terrified by the scene in front of them. No one would believe an army that had been dead for thousands of years could still obey one's commands, but that was exactly what had happened.

Meanwhile, at the Dragon Gateway, South Cloud World border!

The Dragon Gateway was a border fortress in the South Cloud World. The landscape was dangerous; it was a location that was easy to defend but difficult to invade. Hence, the fortress became a place where a single guard could ward off ten thousand intruders. However, at that moment, the entire Dragon Gateway was shrouded in a massive panic.

The Death Army had increased in numbers in the wilderness more than ten kilometers away from the city. Their deathly aura had enveloped the entire world.

The South Cloud World garrison guards had put up a serious defense on the Dragon Gateway tower. However, every soldier's face seemed panicked.

Even the brave and courageous Raksasa Tribe was no match for the Death Army. How could the small Dragon Gateway be a threat to the Death Army?

The garrison guards had evacuated the Dragon Gateway to repel the Death Army. Besides that, various sects from the Nine Mainland had also arrived to support them.

At that moment, Darryl, Yvette, and everyone else were speeding toward South Cloud World from the northwest.

F*ck!

They were stunned when they noticed the Dragon Gateway.

Soldiers armed with long sabers stood in densely packed lines on the fortress. They had put up a serious defense even at the periphery of the city gate!

The Dragon Gateway was so heavily guarded that not even a fly could get in.

Nearly a million Death Army soldiers had gathered on the vast meadow a few kilometers away from the Dragon Gateway.

The massive group included people who had died in the Chaotic Mountain Range battle three years ago. Some of them were soldiers from the Nine Mainland and some were the Raksasa Tribe warriors. The gathering made one feel as if one were in hell.

Their strong and deadly aura was detectable from a great distance.

F*ck! Jack had gathered so many people for the Death Army!

After a few seconds, Darryl slowly snapped back to his senses. He beckoned Yvette and everyone else to enter the Dragon Gateway hurriedly.

When they got inside, they noticed that many people from various sects were already there. There were about a few hundred thousand of them; the number paled in comparison to Jack's Death Army.

How strange!

Darryl looked around him. He frowned when he could not see the Empress and Quincy, especially when the South Cloud World border was in danger of an invasion.

Darryl had no idea that Jethro had imprisoned the Empress and Quincy.

Pitter-patter ...

Just as Darryl pondered that, he heard footsteps from outside of the city. Then, someone exclaimed, "Quick! The enemy is here!"

The elites from the various cultivation sects were all taken aback when they heard the news. They went to their battle stations around the fortress, ready to meet the enemies.

Whoosh!

Darryl could not afford to think about that. He discharged his internal energy and propelled himself into the sky. He gazed into the distance and saw millions of Death Army slowly advancing toward them.

"Let's see how powerful the Death Army is!" Darryl spoke coldly, and then he waved the Heavenly Halberd. A ray of blood-red colored light condensed right away.

"Blood Battle Eight Directions!"

Darryl roared as he pointed the Heavenly Halberd at the Death Army!
Buzz!

Chapter 3115

The blood-red light was like thunder and lightning. It cast down and blasted at the Death Army's millions of soldiers on the ground. There was a violent roar before a thousand Death Army soldiers were sent flying backward.

Dragon Gateway's garrison guards and the people from various sects were extremely excited when they saw that.

Indeed, Darryl was worthy of his title as the Elysium Gate Sect Master. He was so powerful that he was not afraid of the Death Army.

"Darryl, I'll help you!"

Dax laughed; he was in the spirit for a fight. He also leaped into the sky with the Sky Breaking Axe. Golden lights exploded from the axe and blasted toward the Death Army.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

There were a series of roars as many of the Death Army soldiers were slain- about 10,000 of them had been killed.

Darryl and Dax smiled at the horrible sight.

The Death Army was vulnerable, nonetheless.

However, the next second, an unbelievable scene appeared. The slain soldiers stood up, trembling in every limb. The jarring wounds on their bodies looked frightening, but they did not bleed.

It was apparent that Darryl and Dax's attack had not caused any damage.

Wow!

Suddenly, the Dragon Gateway rose into a n uproar, and everyone was stunned.

'What's going on? Why won't those Death Army die?'

At the same time, Darryl and Dax, who were suspended in mid-air, furrowed their eyebrows. Their gazes looked solemn.

'F*ck, if they won't die. How do we carry on with the fight?'

Suddenly, there was a burst of laughter. Immediately afterward, a figure in black armor flew quickly over the Death Army with a mad look on his face. It was Jack.

"Darryl!"

Jack and Darryl faced off each other in the air; they spoke in a contemptuous tone. "The Raksasa Tribe has been defeated. Even the whole Nine Mainland could never be my opponent, so you should just surrender willingly."

'Surrender?'

Darryl smiled coldly and met Jack's gaze fearlessly; his voice spread throughout the space. "Jack, after you betrayed the Raksasa Tribe and took refuge under the King of the Dead, you're no longer a human. If we surrender to you, won't we be even worse than you?"

"You have a death wish."

Jack's face flushed; he felt greatly humiliated. He did not think he had betrayed the Raksasa Tribe, so he lost it when Darryl called him a traitor.

Darryl did not even care about Jack's wrath. He continued to mock him. " Ever since you betrayed the Raksasa Tribe and have taken refuge with the King of the Dead, you have committed an unforgivable sin. Even if you have an army of a million soldiers, you are just someone without a soul!"

"Attack!"

Jack was furious; he roared frantically. "Attack the Dragon Gateway and leave no one alive!"

The Death Army's soldiers shrieked and rushed forward like a tide.

Jack was hovering in the air; there was madness in his eyes.

Even if Darryl and people from the major sects had arrived, they could not stop the Death Army.

"Everyone ..."

Darryl took a deep breath, turned around, and shouted at the people at Dragon Gateway. "We'll have to uphold justice and keep on believing that evil will never win. Attack!"

Each of the guards from the major sects at the Dragon Gateway was motivated and encouraged. They chimed in excitedly.

"Yes, we must uphold justice!"

The next second, everyone rushed out of Dragon Gateway and fought fiercely with the Death Army.

Chapter 3116

Darryl was hovering in mid-air while he watched the fierce battle in surprise.

Each of those warriors in Jack's Death Army was extremely brave because they were dead-they could feel no pain at all. Some had an arm cut off, and some were even without their head, but they could still fight.

There was a huge disparity in strength between those two sides. Every elite from various major sects had to deal with five or six Death Army at any one time. Most of them were powerless due to that unique situation.

'If we can't kill the Death Army, how do we carry on fighting?'

F*ck!

Darryl frowned anxiously.

He knew that they needed to find their opponent's weaknesses. Otherwise, the enemy would breach the Dragon Gateway, and the entire South Cloud World and even the nine continents would fall into flames of war.

"Hahaha!"

Just as Darryl was anxious, he saw Jack in a fit of crazy laughter. His eyes bore directly into Darryl's. "My army is invincible, Darryl. No one in the Nine

Mainland can oppose them. Even though you have defeated the New World Army in Dark Cloud City, you would not be able to stop me!"

"Today is the day I destroy the Nine Mainland cultivator's world. Go to hell!"

Jack rushed toward Darryl. Wherever he passed, the sky tore apart. His entire body was filled with a terrifying and evil aura.

"Darryl! Be careful!"

"Be careful!"

Yvette and everyone else exclaimed.

Even though Darryl was very powerful, Jack had taken refuge with the King of the Dead. His devilish practices were so terrifying that no one should underestimate him.

Darryl did not panic at all.

Buzz!

Jack dashed to the forefront, his hands crossed as a gush of an evil spirit was expelled to form a ball of green flame that quickly spread toward Darryl.

Jack sent a quick shot, and Darryl had no time to react. The sea of green flame immediately surrounded him. Darryl could not feel any heat, but there was a trembling panic in his soul.

"Uh..."

"Green sea of flame..."

"Is that the Spectral Flame from hell? The one where it could burn everything to ashes..."

"Quick! Get out of the way!"

At that moment, the people on the ground screamed. Their hearts trembled in fear. In a frenzy, all the elites who stood closest to Darryl did not hesitate—they quickly moved out of the way.

Jack got even prouder when he noticed what had happened. He sneered at Darryl. "I'm curious to see who else can save you this time!"

The Spectral Flame, like the Bone Spirit Demon Fire, only existed in the Ghost World. Anyone caught by flame would have their soul and body burned without a single trace left; it was terrifying.

However, Jack did not know that the Spectral Flame was a type of enchanted flame, and Darryl was not afraid of it at all.

"Spectral Flame?"

Darryl chuckled when he saw the raging green flames that quickly engulfed them. "Jack, do you really think you can kill me with the Spectral Flame? That's very naive of you."

The Spectral Flame seemed to have already burned his body, Darryl's entire body was shrouded in green flames, but he did not look like he was in pain. Instead, Darryl was surprisingly calm.

'What?'

Jack trembled; he was dumbfounded.

Darryl was not afraid of the Spectral Flame! How was that even possible?

Jack had no idea that Darryl possessed the White Lily Cold Flame in his body, which could restrain all kinds of enchanted flames in the world. Hence, he was not afraid of the Spectral Flame.

Chapter 3017

He had not even seen the thing that shocked him the most.

"You are not qualified to challenge me!" A cold and contemptuous voice came from Darryl's mouth. Then, a ball of white flame emerged on his right palm-it was in the shape of a lotus flower.

It was White Lily Cold Flame.

Darryl raised his hand, and the White Lily Cold Flame jumped off his palm and greeted the attack from the surrounding Spectral Flame. Moments later, the White Lily Cold Flame had swallowed most of the Spectral Flame.

Uh ...

Jack was utterly dumbfounded. He looked astonished as he stared at Danyl.

Soon, Jack snapped back to his senses and hurriedly mobilized the evil spirits to recall the remaining Spectral Flame. He yelled, "Even if you can resist the attack from my Spectral Flame, you won't be able to change the situation today."

"Great Ancient Spirit!"

Jack howled and flew into the sky as he shouted the incantation. At the same time, he scribbled a series of inscriptions from the Ghost World with his right hand. Suddenly something changed-darkness fell, and the evil spirit between heaven and earth quickly condensed!

Buzz!

In the blink of an eye, the evil spirits grew thicker and denser as a huge skeleton slowly took form. The skeleton was a few dozen meters high. It looked scary and eerie with its white bones. Its eyes were also glowing with menace, and its hands held two bone sabers.

F*ck!

Darryl's expression changed to shock as he shivered at the sight of the giant skeleton.

He could feel the evil spirits in the huge skeleton; it was much stronger than the one in the King of Death's Cauldron.

Darryl still had no idea that Jack, the King of the Dead's first minion, had been given an enormous responsibility. He had learned many Ghost World techniques, and he was much stronger than Lord Kenny.

"Blood Battle Eight Directions!"

Darryl did not have time to think as the huge skeleton moved toward him. He shouted and discharged his internal energy as he held the Heavenly Halberd tightly. Then, a blood-red ray of light exploded and tore the world apart.

Boom!

The blood-red light slammed on the skeleton, and a strong shockwave hit the surroundings. Dust and smoke filled the area, and most of the elites and Death Army's soldiers were shaken and sent backward by the momentum.

Amidst the dust and smoke, Darryl grunted as the impact sent him about a hundred meters backward. Then he fell onto the ground. His body was bloodied, and his face was pale.

Even though he was not injured, Darryl could sense signs of disorder in the internal energy in his energy field. After all, he had faced off against a giant skeleton with terrifying strength.

"Darryl, I'll help you!"

Dax roared wildly. His figure propelled forward while he held the Sky Breaking Axe tightly and headed straight for Jack.

Dax had a fiery temper, and he and Darryl were sworn brothers. He would not sit still when he saw that Darryl was losing the fight.

"Dax!"

However, Darryl's expression changed, and he shouted, "Don't act impulsively..." Although Dax was the owner of the Sky Breaking Axe, he had

not yet fully understood the weapon's power. Therefore, he was not Jack's match at all.

Darryl was about to rush forward to stop Dax, but the other man was too fast. In no time at all, Dax had reached the huge skeleton.

Buzz!

"A bunch of evil b*stards! Just go to hell!" Dax screamed as he swung the Sky Breaking Axe and slashed the skeleton.

Clang!

There was a loud and crisp sound, and there was a slash mark on the huge skeleton where the axe had hit it. The skeleton wobbled. It might have looked a little miserable, but it did not sustain much damage.

The next second, the skeleton reacted to the attack. Its cold eyes were locked onto Dax. It raised the huge bone saber and swept it toward Dax. The man had no time to dodge because it was such a short distance, so he could only place his Sky Breaking Axe in front of him to block the saber.

Boom!

The huge bone saber collided with the Sky Breaking Axe, and Dax flew backward like a cannonball. He spurted blood the moment he landed on the ground.

Chapter 3118

F*ck!

Dax clutched onto the Sky Breaking Axe tightly as he struggled to stand up. Then, he fixed his eyes on Jark fiercely. He was terribly shocked.

Even the Sky Breaking Axe could not cause any harm to the huge skeleton; its defensive ability was simply extraordinary.

Jack laughed.

He was proud to see the huge skeleton defeating Darryl and Dax. He shouted, "So what if you are the Nine Mainland's heroes? So what if you have the Sky Breaking Axe? Aren't you still losing?"

Then, Jack gave the huge skeleton another command.

In an instant, the huge skeleton turned its body to the side. His eyes locked onto Darryl again before it dashed toward the man like a small mountain.

Jack had always seen Darryl as his greatest enemy. He would kill Darryl, and he was not even afraid of Dax.

Darryl did not have time to consider his next course of action when he saw the huge skeleton targeting him once again. He began to retreat quickly, and at the same time, opened the enchanted beast pouch.

"Is hiding the only thing you can do?" Jack jeered loudly.

Darryl took a deep breath and said coldly, "Jack, stop being so arrogant. I admit that you are skillful to have made that huge skeleton, but don't be too cocky! Even if I can't handle it, it doesn't mean that no one else could."

Jack laughed.

There was only contempt on his face as he said, "You are so good at talking ... huh?" Before he could finish his sentence, something appeared in front of Darryl, and Jack was confused.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, the air around Darryl distorted. Then, a slim figure appeared in front of everyone in an ice blue long dress. She was gorgeous, and she had a perfect body. However, she also had a bone-chilling aura.

It was Ileana!

Ileana had been cultivating since she came out of the King of Death's Cauldron; she had consumed too much of her internal energy. Finally, she had recovered entirely on that particular day. Darryl had not intended to ask for Ileana's help, but the situation had gotten out of control.

Whoa!

Jack and the rest of the people there were stuned when they saw Ileana. Many men were captivated by her beauty.

What a beautiful woman and a strong breath of aural Yet, she looked unwelcoming.

"Tsk, tsk..."

Finally, Jack snapped back to his senses; he stared at Ileana. "Who..who are you?"

Jack was the King of the Dead's minion, so he could feel the power in that beautiful woman. He also knew that the power contained in her body was related to the Ghost World.

"Just another King of the Dead's lackey!" Those were the few cold words that came from Ileana's mouth.

Ileana frowned as she spoke; her eyes were gleaming with a cold light. When she lifted her hand, the temperature around her dropped very suddenly.

Buzz!

In the next second, snowflakes were dropping from the dimmed sky. A strong breath of aura was rapidly condensing in the snowflake-filled sky.

The elites were inexplicably excited. At the same time, the Death Army's soldiers were weakened due to the sudden drop in temperature.

At the same time, Jack's face became serious. She was a threat toward the giant skeleton, but he still roared at Ileana in a fury.

Buzz!

At the same time, a group of ice-blue halos appeared before Ileana-they looked dazzling. Then, a huge blue sword shadow emerged.

The huge sword shadow carried its limitless power in the next second and whizzed toward the huge skeleton.

The blue sword shadow was like a meteor; it almost tore the sky apart wherever it passed!

So powerful!

Jack felt the power of the blue sword shadow and lost his pride. Instead, he looked horrified! He knew that the woman in front of him was not someone he should provoke.

"What a strong power!"

Chapter 3119

"What kind of a technique is that?"

At the same time, the elites from various major sects were also shocked. They looked at the hovering Ileana in horror.

Boom!

The sword shadow slammed into the skeleton, and a violent roar echoed. Then, the skeleton retreated a few dozen steps. Its terrifying defensive ability began to crack before it crumpled to the ground into a pile of broken bones.

There was only quiet!

The crowd was silent!

Darryl and these elites were all indescribably excited.

Great! Jack would definitely lose if they could defeat the skeleton.

"You –"

Jack's mouth was opened wide in horror.

That was impossible. The King of the Dead said that no one in the Nine Mainland could defeat the Ancient Spirit Giant General unless it were him or his queen, who was still trapped in the King of Death's Cauldron.

'Queen of Death ... Could that be her?'

Jack pondered that as he kept his eyes on Ileana; he was dripping in a cold sweat!

"Now, your turn!"

Ileana's eyes were locked onto Jack. Following that, a terrifying aura exploded from her body, and she hit Jack with a palm attack!

oh, gosh!

Jack was startled when he felt Ileana's horrible aura. He had no time to dodge, so he could only hold on to the long saber in his hand and forge ahead! Jack dared not be careless; he summoned all of his internal energy to resist the attack.

Bang!

The palm attack slammed right onto the long saber, and Jack felt a vast ocean-like power coming at him. He grunted and was sent flying dozens of steps backward. He had managed to resist the attack, but his saber had broken into pieces.

'Her strength is too terrifying. I have already mustered all my strength, but I could barely block it!'

Jack felt so bitter that he almost cried. How could he not expect that Darryl would get help from such a terrifying person!

Mmm?

Ileana frowned. She was also surprised that her opponent could parry her palm attack. It seemed like the King of the Dead had put a lot of effort into him.

Darryl, who had retreated to the side, cracked a smile.

'Ileana took a shot-Jack will be dead, for sure. After Jack dies, the Death Army will have no leader, and there is no need to worry about them anymore.'

"It seems like you have learned quite a fair bit of skills from the King of the Dead," Ileana said coldly. Then, she raised her hand and gripped an ice sword tightly.

The ice sword was created from internal energy. It exuded an immeasurable amount of icy breath. As soon as she drew the sword, the surrounding temperature dropped sharply yet again.

Gulp!

Jack's forehead began to sweat, and he swallowed his saliva subconsciously when he felt Ileana's killing intent!

'oh, no! I've exhausted my strength to resist the palm attack. It seems like she is serious now. I'm doomed.

Buzz!

Ileana did not talk nonsense. Her delicate body flashed like a snow elf while a dazzling sword light emerged from her ice sword as she stabbed Jack.

Jack had no time to consider his defense strategy He quickly summoned his internal energy to form a protective shield in front of him.

Bang!

The sword light hit the protective shield fiercely, and the shield shattered instantly Jack cried out loud when it hit his body, and the impact sent him 100 meters backward. Then he fell heavily onto the ground.

Jack had exhausted his strength to resist Ileana's palm attack. Therefore, he could no longer handle Ileana's ice sword.

Puff ..

Jack spurled a mouthful of black-colored blood. Ever since he became the King of the Dead's minion, he was no longer a human, so his blood was not red.

Chapter 3120

Jack was hit hard, and his Death Army came to a halt.

Wow!

At the same time, Darryl, Dax, and everyone there were also extremely excited.

"Jack!"

Darryl was excited as his figure rose into the air. He said, "Jack, I told you that a b*stard like you won't end well!"

Then, Darryl shouted at Teana, "Kill him!"

Darryl wanted to do it himself, but he knew that Jack was the King of the Dead's minion, and so, he would have an unusual physique. He would not be able to kill Jack, but Ileana was different. She was the Queen of Death, and even the King of the Dead feared her.

Dax and everyone else also chimed in excitedly.

"Yes, kill him!"

"That b*stard is a disaster for the Nine Mainland. No one would pity his death."

"Just crush his bones and pulverize him!"

Jack was sweating when he felt those people's killing intent. He slumped to the ground and failed to pull himself up to his feet again.

Whoa!

Ileana stared at Jack closely, she remained indifferent with her usual distant and cold look "Those who take refuge with the King of the Dead will never end well! Accept your fate!"

Ileana landed lightly on the ground. She held the ice sword in her hand and slowly walked toward Jack.

Her powerful aura permeated the entire wilderness.

Jack gulped nervously as he shook with extreme terror. He began to beg for mercy. "I was lost when I decided to take refuge with the king of the Dead. Please give me a chance, Queen of Death!"

Even though Ileana never introduced her identity, Jack was not a fool. He could guess who she was even with his eyes closed. The woman was the Queen of Death, who had been locked in the King of Death's Cauldron.

Besides her, no one else could hurt Jack with merely two strikes.

"Regrets can't save you now!" The Queen of Death spoke softly with a firm tone; she sounded resolute. After that, she thrust her ice sword into Jack's heart.

'Oh, no! It's over.'

Jack closed his eyes in despair.

Buzz!

Just as the ice sword was about to pierce into his heart, a horrible aura erupted from somewhere nearby. At the same time, a gloomy voice sounded, "The standard of the King of the Dead's minions is getting worse."

Then, a black shadow flashed past and placed itself in front of Jack.

The person was in black and gold armor carved with dragon patterns, but the dragons looked devilish, and his elegant face was also filled with evil spirits.

It was Donoghue!

Of course, Donoghue still looked like Florian.

Suddenly, all eyes were on Donoghue; they were surprised.

It was him again! He seemed to be a lot more powerful.

Darryl frowned, his anger was seething on the inside.

'F*ck, he was the one who defiled Cynthia, the Nine Saint Oracle, but I was blamed instead!'

"Who are you? Are you looking for trouble? Are you tired of living?"

Finally, Ileana took the lead in responding to him.

She screamed coldly as she thrust the ice sword forward.

Donoghue remained calm when he noticed Ileana's attack. Then, he slammed a palm attack on the tip of the sword.

Clang!

There was a clear and crisp sound. Ileana trembled as the impact threw her more than a dozen steps backward. The ice sword in her hand had shattered into smaller fragments.

What?

Chapter 3121

Ileana and Darryl were shocked.

Everyone was clear about Ileana's strength, but they were surprised to learn that Florian could repel her attack with just a palm attack.

When did that guy become so strong?

"You..."

Jack, who Donoghue had protected, felt his head buzzing. He was dumbfounded when he looked at Donoghue.

'What happened? Why is this person saving me?'

'And the aura on his body ... Why is it so familiar? It feels the same as the King of the Dead.'

Donoghue was aware of what was going through Jack's mind, and he said coldly, " Useless bum! Your new master is here. Don't you know you should greet me?"

New master?

Jack was shocked to hear that, but he understood Donoghue right away. He quickly knelt and shouted, "It's my pleasure to meet the King of the Dead!"

What?

The onlookers broke into a tumult Darryl exchanged looks with everyone else around him; he was startled.

Even Ileana was puzzled. She frowned and gave Donoghue a good look, but she was shocked.

"you..."

Finally, Ileana reacted, and she asked while staring at Donoghue. "Did you absorb the King of the Dead's power and replace him?"

Donoghue smiled faintly and nodded at Ileana. "Yes, I've crushed the previous King of the Dead. Judging from your temperament, you must be the Queen of Death. As expected from the rumors, you are cold and arrogant."

As he spoke, Donoghue looked around the crowd and continued to say, "Everyone, I don't want to hide my identity anymore. I am not Florian, but Donoghue. I was initially sentenced to purgatory in the Ghost World, but I was fortunate to have escaped the miserable fate.

"Speaking of that, I want to thank Sect Master Chester. It was due to his help that I could escape from the Ghost World. After I came out, I ran into Florian, who had just absorbed the Nascent Power of a Nine Saint Oracle. During the critical period where he was trying to integrate the Nascent Power into his body, I seized his body..."

Uh...

Darryl and everyone else were stunned, and they stood rooted to the spot, unable to calm their nerves for a long time.

Darryl's brain buzzed; it was about to explode.

'It turned out that Donoghue had been in Florian's body all along.'

'Donoghue was the one who fought against Lord Kenny at the South Cloud World's Royal City. Besides that, Donoghue had absorbed the King of the Dead's power.'

'Did he tell us the truth?'

Donoghue laughed.

While Darryl was muttering under his breath, Donoghue smiled coldly and continued to speak. "There is no need for you to guess my intention. I reveal the truth to make sure that you are clear about the situation when you die. The previous King of the Dead had helped me quite a fair bit with his plans. How can I give up halfway through and let his effort go to waste?"

Donoghue's eyes were gleaming with a flash of cold light, and he suddenly raised his hand.

Suddenly, the Death Army that had frozen in place seemed to have come back to life. They let out a cry in their hoarse voice and charged at the Dragon Gateway like a tide.

"Argh."

It happened so quickly that many elites and the Dragon Gateway garrison guards did not have the time to put up a defense. In the blink of an eye, a lot of people had died tragically in pools of blood.

"F*ck..."

Dax's eyes reddened with fury when he witnessed the horrific event. He howled as he gripped the Sky Breaking Axe tightly and dashed toward Donoghue.

Buzz!

He discharged the Sky Breaking Axe's power the next second, and a ray of golden light swept toward Donoghue!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Darryl and Ileana reacted at the same time and dashed toward Donoghue.

Donoghue snorted coldly at the approaching attackers, "Dax, how dare you use the Sky Breaking Axe in front of me? And you, Darryl We have cleared our past grievances, so I don't want to kill you. I'll keep you alive as long as you surrender to me!"

Donoghue raised his hand gently, and a gush of terrifying evil spirits erupted, forming a black whirlpool. To everyone's astonishment, the Sky Breaking Axe's golden light was engulfed before it disappeared without a trace.

Darryl was taken aback at how Donoghue could so effortlessly dispel the Sky Breaking Axe's power.

Chapter 3122

Darryl scowled at Donoghue as he said coldly, "You have known me for so long; when have you seen me surrender?"

Darryl was furious as he shouted at Donoghue. "And you! You were once part of the Nine Mainland Now you are leading the Death Army to harm the Now you are leading the Death Army to harm the Nine Mainland. Even if you have become the King of the Dead, you are still a sinner!"

Donoghue's face darkened.

"Well, well!"

The next second, Donoghue's eyes flashed coldly as he said, "If that is your stand, then I have nothing more to say to you."

Buzz!

After that, Donoghue raised his right hand. A mass of evil spirit quickly condensed between heaven and earth and finally formed a huge black palm print with unparalleled momentum. It was headed toward Darryl.

Suddenly, the world was in chaos, like it was the end of the world.

"Darryl, be careful!"

"Darryl!"

Dax, Yvette, and everyone else yelled. They wanted to rush to Darryl's aid, but they were too far away and too late to act.

F*ck!

Cold sweat beaded on Darryl's forehead, he was terrified of the huge palm print. Before he could think about putting up a defense, he quickly summoned his internal energy and placed the Heavenly Halberd in front of him for some form of protection!

Bang!

The next second, the palm print attacked slammed hard on the Heavenly Halberd, and Darryl felt an overwhelming force had engulfed him. He grunted as the impact sent him more than a hundred meters backward before landing on the ground.

Darryl had already consumed a lot of his internal energy before the fight with Donoghue. He could no longer put up a defense in the face of the much stronger opponent- Donoghue.

"Darryl, I have given you a chance, so don't blame me if you refused to take it," Donoghue said coldly. Evil spirits filled his body again before he sprang into action.

Donoghue had been too quick, Darryl had no time to escape.

Whoosh!

A slender figure rushed forward and placed herself in front of Darryl in the nick of time. It was Ileana.

Ileana raised her hand and greeted Donoghue's palm attack.

Boom!

A dull vibration broke out when Ileana's and Donoghue's palms slammed into each other forcefully. Ileana was forced to retreat several steps backward; her unwelcoming and beautiful face had turned pale!

"You –"

Ileana felt the stuffiness around her chest as she struggled to gain her footing. She looked at Donoghue in surprise, disbelief written all over her face!

'That is impossible! Even if he absorbed the King of the Dead's power, he would not be as powerful. His strength is now almost the same as the former King of the Dead.'

Ileana did not know that before Donoghue absorbed the King of the Dead's power, he had also successfully integrated the Nine Saint Oracle Nascent Power into his body. The Nine Saint Oracle was far more powerful than the former King of the Dead.

"Tsk, tsk!"

Donoghue smiled wickedly as he stared at Ileana. He smiled and said, "As the former Queen of Death, you're now working for a man from the Nine Mainland. How pitiful! I heard that your strength is similar to the former King of the Dead. Now, show me what you've got!"

Donoghue was all smiles when he said that, but his eyes were flashing viciously.

Donoghue had decided that Darryl could not engage in a duel, and therefore, the man posed no threat to him.

Donoghue's priority was to kill Ileana first. She was powerful, and she was also the Queen of Death, so she had to be removed.

Then, he charged at Ileana.

Ileana bit her lips. She was cautious when she went all out to fight Donoghue in mid-air.

"Attack!"

The battle on the ground had also grown fiercer. Darryl learned that many of the elites and the Dragon Gateway garrison guards were either killed or injured by the Death Army. The ground was stained red, and the pungent scent of blood permeated in the air.

It was as if the entire Dragon Gateway had turned into hell.

Darryl's eyes reddened when he saw the horrific scene.

Chapter 3123

"The will of heaven shall prevail, and justice will last forever! You all deserve to die!" A cold voice came from Darryl's mouth. He disregarded his injuries and rose into the air with his Heavenly Halberd.

Buzz!

Nine long scarlet dragons surrounded Darryl under the surging terrifying aura.

"Ascensions of the Nine Dragons!"

Darryl howled as he pointed at the Death Army!

Ascensions of the Nine Dragons was the first skill Darryl had learned when he first became a cultivator. Many years had passed since then, and Darryl's apprehension of the skill had reached the pinnacle. The Heavenly Halberd discharged a tremendous gush of power.

Roar!

The nine long scarlet dragons produced earth-shaking roars. The dragons whizzed down and dashed straight into the Death Army. The atrocious force annihilated and crushed many soldiers from the Death Army.

F*ck!

Jack, who was commanding the battle from somewhere nearby, scowled.

The new King of the Dead had arrived and gained control and upper hand over the entire situation, yet Darryl managed to kill so many of the Death Army soldiers Donoghue saw that as a great shame.

"Kill kill Darryl for me –"

Jack stared at Darryl with a twisted expression. He shouted, "Cut him up! Leave no one alive in the entire Dragon Gateway, no one alive –"

"Argh –"

The Death Army let out a bone-chilling cry and forge ahead like waves in the ocean. In the blink of an eye, Darryl was completely surrounded.

"As long as I live, you will not enter the Dragon Gateway!" Darryl's eyes reddened in a fury, and he held the Heavenly Halberd tightly as he slashed around like a crazy person.

Darryl's Heavenly Halberd managed to drive the Death Army soldiers away before they could draw near to them.

Many of those soldiers in Death Army were driven away by Darryl's Heavenly Halberds before they could draw near. However, as soon as they were repelled, another wave of the Death Army rushed forward. There was no way to stop them.

"Attack!"

Some of the elites had been quite timid when the battle started. However, they felt encouraged when they saw Darryl's action. It renewed their fighting spirit as they dashed into the enemies in a frantic manner.

However, the disparity in strength between the two sides was far too significant.

"Argh –"

Many of the elites and Dragon Gateway garrison guards fell in pools of blood; they had died with regrets.

"Since ancient times, good always trumps evil! Go to hell!"

Darryl was nervous when he saw more of his comrades were killed. He roared wildly and raised his hands.

"Thousand Calamities!"

Darryl had made a thunderous command.

Buzz!

The air between heaven and earth instantly distorted as an overbearing force converged and formed a huge storm of power that penetrated the enemies garrison!

Click! Click!

The Death Army got pulled into the storm of power; they were dismembered as they wailed in agony. The rest of the army panicked. Even though the Death Army had no consciousness, they could feel danger.

Whoa!

The elites from various major sects were very excited, and many people cheered.

"Sect Master Darby is powerful."

"That's true Sect Master Darby is powerful."

As opposed to the praises he received, Darryl's face had turned pale. He planted the Heavenly Halberd on the ground to support his body weight. The

internal energy in his energy field was almost exhausted after performing two stunts.

" For the Nine Mainland, kill them."

Dax was the first to react. He howled and rushed toward the enemy, gripping his Sky Breaking Axe tightly.

The elites followed closely behind him!

However, the disparity of strength between the two sides was too great. In the blink of an eye, many more people fell into pools of blood.

Chapter 3124

The battle in mid-air got even more intense!

Donoghue and Ileana's figures continued to shuttle around and collided against each other in the black and misty sky. Donoghue's expression was relaxed, while Ileana's face was pale, and she trembled faintly.

Ileana could hardly hold on any longer.

Donoghue laughed.

He had sent Ileana retreating a few meters backward with a pali attack. He smiled and said, "If I remember correctly, your name is Ileana. I have absorbed the King of the Dead's power, and you were his woman. Therefore, we are destined to be together. If that is our fate, why do we fight against each other?"

"From now on, you will be my woman. After I occupy the Nine Mainland, you will be the mistress of the world. How about it?"

Donoghue kept his eyes on Ileana.

Ileana's beautiful face looked embarrassed, and she yelled in return, "Shameless!"

As the Queen of Death, Ileana was extremely arrogant and powerful. Even the former King of the Dead was fearful of her. How could she not be angry when Donoghue kept teasing her?

Buzz!

Then, Ileana raised her lovely hands, and an ice sword took shape in her hands before she stabbed it into Donoghue like lightning.

"Tsk, tsk."

Donoghue did not panic He grinned and joked while responding to her calmly.

F*ck!

Darryl, who was fighting on the ground, looked extremely gloomy.

It appeared that Ileana was not Donoghue's match, and it looked like there was no winner in that battle.

Darryl gritted his teeth as he continued to attack with that weapon. He could not remember how many Death Army fighters he had repelled. However, he knew that the enemy would come back to life if they were to kill them.

Darryl was gradually failing.

"Darryl, go to hell!"

Jack, who had been looking for opportunities from somewhere nearby, suddenly yelled and attacked Darryl's! back.

Chuck!

In an instant, blood gushed out!

"Darryl!"

"Darryl!"

Dax, who was nearby, as well as Yvette and everyone else, exclaimed. They were angry.

F*ck!

Darryl was also furious. He did not expect Jack to be so despicable that he would launch a sneak attack on him. He held the Heavenly Halberd tightly and swept it at Jack.

"Wow..."

Suddenly, the Death Army screamed and rushed forward, using the bone saber in their hands to stab Darryl again.

Pump! Puff!

Darryl had used up his internal energy, so he was unable to dodge in time. A dozen bone sabers were stuck on his body, and blood continued to spray everywhere. He almost looked like a bloodied man.

Finally, Darryl could not hold it any longer. He fell to the ground with even more new wounds. He looked weak.

"Darryl, hold on ..."

"Darryl, you will be fine..."

Dax and Yvette were shocked, they were about to rush to Darryl's aid as they shouted.

However, there were too many soldiers from the Death Army. They continued to appear even though they had been repelled.

Yvette was a tough woman. Darryl had sustained a severe injury, and yet she could not rush to his side to help him. She continued to cry.

Phew!

As he listened to Yvette's cries and Dax's yelling, Darryl's eyes moistened. At the same time, his heart was in despair.

'I have tried my best.'

Chapter 3125

'I have tried my best.'

Darryl thought and breathed out a long sigh. He closed his eyes slowly and sank into despair.

"Darryl! Dax!"

Suddenly, there was a loud shout from the distant horizon.

Um?

Darryl, Dax, and everyone else felt their hope renewed. They quickly looked in that direction.

Everyone was stunned at the very first glance.

They saw an awe-inspiring few-hundred-thousand-strong army approaching. Every soldier rode on a black horse, wore blood-red metal armor, and held a long saber.

Someone noticed that the long sabers of those soldiers were different from the ordinary long sabers. The blades were wider and longer; the Sharp blade drew a cold glow.

What surprised everyone, even more, was that each of those soldiers had a deathly pale complexion. They were obviously no longer alive. Their lifeless aura combined with the murderous intent they displayed was terrifying.

A man in a black robe hovered in mid-air as he led the new army toward the battleground. He looked very imposing.

It was Chester.

Indeed, Chester was leading the Blood Buddha Army that he found in the underground cave.

Half a day ago, Chester had returned with the Blood Buddha Army and learned that Jack had led the Death Army to attack South Cloud World, so he hurried toward that location.

"Brother Chester!"

"Brother Chester! You are alive! You are alive!"

Darryl was so excited to see Chester appear that he was at a loss for words.

Dax also shed tears of excitement.

"Is that Chester?"

"What a weird-looking army."

At the same time, the elites from various sects were stupefied. They were astonished by the approaching Blood Buddha Army.

They could feel the murderous aura from the Blood Buddha Army which almost obscured the blazing sun and glowing sky. The army's presence was suffocating. What was even scarier was that there was no living person in the entire army.

Chester?

Donoghue, who was fighting Ileana fiercely in mid-air, frowned when he saw Chester. He studied Chester closely; he was shocked.

'What's going on? How did Chester get such a huge army?'

Chester and the Blood Buddha Army had arrived before the fierce battlefield in the blink of an eye. Chester's eyes reddened in a fury when he saw Darryl and Dax's miserable state.

Darryl had saber wounds all over his body; he was almost beaten into blood and pulp.

Dax was in no better position. He was also covered in blood!

"Heed my order, Blood Buddha Army Vanquish the Death Army, leave no alive!" Chester bellowed wildly; his eyes had reddened in a fury.

Whoa!

Then, the Blood Buddha Army got their horses to go faster as they plunged forward into the battlefield like a sharp sword. In the blink of an eye, they had managed to break the Death Army's formation. Immediately afterward, many of the Death Army soldiers were knocked backward; they could not resist at all.

Even though the Death Army and the Blood Buddha consisted of dead people on both sides, the disparity of their equipment and strength was huge.

Jack's Death Army was thrown into chaos under the Blood Buddha's incessant strikes in less than a minute.

Wow!

The elites were shocked by the sight. They were excited and elated.

F*ck!

Donoghue's expression turned gloomy and sulky.

"Chester!"

Donoghue glared at Chester and shouted, "Are you going against me?"

Chester met Donoghue's questioning gaze with awe-inspiring righteousness. "Donoghue, I'm not going against you. It was you who chose to go against the Nine Mainland. If I had known that would happen, I wouldn't have saved you from the purgatory!"

Chester's gaze grew sharper and incisive. "Our old grievances are settled. If you hurt my brother, I Will let you pay for it!"

Chapter 3126

"Hahaha .."

Donoghue threw his head back and laughed wildly as if he had heard a joke. "You want me to pay for what I did Chester, have you forgotten that you were also the King of the Dead's envoy, and you have a soul contract with the King of the Dead. Your life and death are in the hands of the King of the Dead!"

"Now that I have absorbed the King of the Dead's power and replaced him as the new ruler your life and death are now in my hands!"

Donoghue's eyes had a fiendish glow as he chanted a string of incantation at Chester. The chanting was done speedily and in haste; everyone's ears were buzzing.

Puff!

Suddenly, Chester's heart quivered, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. He fell to the ground and shook violently.

'What ?'

Darryl, Dax, and the others were shocked by the sight. At the same time, they were worried for Chester.

Darryl ignored the excruciating pain on his body and rushed toward Chester. "Brother Chester, how are you? Brother Chester?" He tried to support the man.

However, Chester did not seem to hear Darryl. He was freezing and could not stop trembling. His expression looked like he had been put into a trance.

F*ck!

Darryl was sweating profusely, he dared not act rashly.

"Darryl!"

Ileana yelled, "That is the Soul Destruction Curse You have to block his hearing now! At the same time, use your internal energy to protect his heart vein. Otherwise, he will die!"

As the former Queen of Death, Ileana knew the incantation very well, and she also knew how to crack it.

Internal energy?

Darryl was very excited to hear the solution. However, he quickly realized that he was in trouble. His internal energy had almost depleted. How could he help Chester?

"Darryl, let us do it..."

Yvette and the other elites hurried toward them. They summoned their internal energy to protect Chester's heart vein, and suite of them clamped their hands over his ears.

F*ck!

Donoghue was furious to see that they had found a solution to his attack so quickly. He glared at Ileana. "Nosy!"

After that, Donophile discharged his energy and slapped Ileana with a palm attack.

Ileana had also consumed a lot of her strength in the fights She put up a defense against Donoghue's attack hastily. After a few seconds, she found herself utterly subdued by Donoghue.

"I'll help you! Dax could not bear looking at the situation. He shouted and dashed toward Donoghue.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Immediately after that, dozens of elites joined forces to help Ileana and fought against Donoghue.

Many of those elites were surrounded by Jack's Death Army, and they could not free themselves. When the Blood Buddha broke the Death Army's formation, they felt the pressure on them lifted.

"Haha!"

Donoghue looked contemptuously at Dax and the other elites who were charging at him. He said, "Do you weaklings think that you can fight against me? I will fulfill your death wish!"

Buzz!

Then, a terrifying aura exploded from Donoghue's body. The surrounding air seemed to have stopped so suddenly.

Crack!

Donoghue raised his right arm; there was a black iron chain in his hand.

It was the King of Death's chain. After Donoghue absorbed the King of the Dead's power, he had gotten his hands on the King of Death's chain.

As soon as the King of Death's chain made its appearance, black mist filled the air.

At that moment, Darryland everyone else were sweating nervously for Dax.

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Even though Dax held the Sky Breaking Axe in his hand and Ileana was the Queen of the Dead, they were afraid that they could not match Donoghue's power.

At the same time, Chester, Ileana, and the rest looked solemn.

"Dax!"

At that moment, Darryl thought of something, so he shouted at Dax. "Head to the North Yang position quickly! Ileana, you need to head to the South Yin position. As for the others..."

Ileana, Dax, and the others did not hesitate at all. They started to move, scattered around, and surrounded Darryl.

A formation?

Donoghue frowned and then spoke sarcastically, "You want to trap me in a small formation? Darryl, you are too naive!"

After he spoke, Donoghue's body burst outward. He took the King of Death's Chain and was about to charge forward!

However, Donoghue did not expect Ileana and Dax to cooperate under Darryl's command. They blocked Donoghue's attack easily.

He charged toward Ileana, who was standing in front.

Donoghue was furious. He tried a few more times, but he could not break out anyway.

That was right. Darryl had arranged Dax and the others to form a formation called the Endless Universe Formation.

The Endless Universe Formation was one of the strongest formations recorded in the Bai Qi Formation. The requirements for the formation were very demanding. Those who formed the formation must be at least at the Heaven Ascension level. So, Darryl had never had the opportunity to deploy it. Overall, it was really challenging to find a dozen of Heaven Ascension-level warriors across the Nine Mainland.

However, Ileana, Dax, and the others were still battling Donoghue. Their powers were above the Heaven Ascension level, so all of them fulfilled the requirements.

Sigh...

The intense battle in the sky had caused the hearts of the people watching below to race.

Such a fierce battle was a rare encounter in a thousand years.

However, Donoghue had been trapped in the Endless Universe Formation, and he could not break out of it. It seemed that he was at a disadvantage in that situation. However, Dax and the rest, who had formed the formation, were under stress too. Donoghue was too strong, so Dax and the rest could barely block him when they hit her heart.

It was still bearable if it was only a short attack. They felt overwhelmed the longer the time of the attack.

After all, Donoghue had the combined power of the King of the Dead and Oracle Cynthia - his power was endless.

Ten minutes later, except for Ileana and Dax, the others looked a little pale.

'We can't go on like that!'

Darryl was worried.

Whoosh, whoosh ...

At that moment, in the nearby sky, a few dozens of figures flew toward them. All of them were dressed in red. A graceful beauty led them forward, she looked like a fairy, but she seemed quite arrogant.

They wete Laura Hanson together with the Saint Fire Palace Seet disciples!

The news about how Jack would lead an underworld army to attack the South Cloud World had spread throughout the Nine Mainland. After Laura learned about that she had no plans to support the rest of them. However, the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads that she had taken with Darryl had a remarkable life-and-death connection. Half a day ago, she had felt that Darryl was in danger. So, she rushed forward immediately.

"Darryl!"

When she arrived, Laura's eyes shone with complexity. She pointed at Darryl. "Are you alright?"

Darryl forced a smile when he saw Laura. "I'm fine, still alive. What would happen to you if I were to die?" Her tone sounded flirtatious.

Darryl was not in the mood to joke about the situation, but he could not help but teased Laura when he saw her.

What!

Laura's face blushed. She glared at Darryl irritably. "You had better die quickly then!"

'That Darryl! He is already all injured, yet he is still such a flirt.'

That ...

Everyone around them was stunned when they saw that. Their eyes were filled with complicated emotions.

'What's going on? Aren't Laura and Darryl enemies? Why are they flirting like they are lovers?'

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"Darryl!"

At that moment, Donoghue, who was hovering in mid-air, could not help but sneer at Darryl. "You will never stay away from all those romantic relationships. That is all you have."

After he spoke, he waved the King of Death's Chain. The air around him tore into pieces.

Bang bang bang...

A loud vibration was heard next. A big gap had appeared in the formation that Ileana, Dax, and the others had formed, and they could no longer hold on to it.

Sigh ...

The elites were shocked when they saw that. They felt hopeless at the same time.

Ileana, Dax, and the rest were really strong. However, they still could not defeat Donoghue even when they joined forces. Would the man destroy them?

Many people began to consider retreating they were disappointed.

"Laura!"

However, at that moment, Darryl took a deep breath and shouted at Laura. Then he pointed toward his toes and flew into the air.

Bang!

At that moment, Darryl looked determined. He activated his internal energy, and a black-colored bead slowly appeared from his abdomen.

That was the Chaotic Yang Bead.

Darryl had felt hopeless about the situation.

However, everything would be different with Laura's arrival. Both of them had a life and death connection. Once they activate the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads together, they might be able to reverse the situation with the battle. After all, the Chaotic Yin Yang was a grand treasure prior to Pangu's Heaven and Earth incident.

"Donoghue, it is still too early to choose a victor!" Darryl said coldly.

The internal energy in Darryl's abdomen was entirely drawn out by the power that blasted from the Chaotic Yang Bead. He was just like any other person at the time.

Everyone was shocked when they saw that.

"What is Darryl doing?"

"Is he crazy?"

"What kind of grand treasure is the black bead? It could generate such terrifying power."

Everyone looked at the Chaotic Yang Bead in front of Darryl. They were shocked.

Donoghue was stunned too. Then, he laughed. "What? You want to fight with me with all Your might? You still have the power to do that?"

Donoghue glared at the Chaotic Yang Bead too. He was baffled.

'A single bead can have such a powerful aura. It seems like I have underestimated Darryl.'

However, something else shocked Donoghue.

Whoosh!

After Darryl shouted, he saw Laura bite her lips and flew into the sky, her body was as graceful as a swan.

Bang!

When she arrived next to Darryl, Laura activated her internal energy. Everyone could see a dazzling white flashing light. Next, a white bead immediately emerged.

It was the Chaotic Yin Bead.

'Another bead?'

Donoghue and the other people watching from the ground were in shock.

Ileana's delicate body trembled. Her eyes were fixed on Laura; she was astonished and envious!

'So the Chaotic Yin Bead is with that woman!'

Everyone there, including Donoghue, did not know about the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads. However, Ileana was the Queen of the Dead; she would definitely know it well.

More than ten thousand years ago, before heaven and earth were separated, the world was in complete chaos. During that chaos, two beads-one yin and one yang-were created. They contained an incredible supreme spiritual power. Later, Empress Nuwa had taken them. It was said that the combined power of the two beads could destroy the world.

"Ileana, Dax, stay away!"

Darryl shouted as everyone else was still in shock. At the same time, he reunited with Laura and activated the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads ' full power.

Ileana, Dax, and others did not hesitate at all. They immediately moved, headed toward somewhere further.

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Bang! Bang!

At that time, along the Chaotic Yang Bead and the Chaotic Yin Bead, two rays of light blazed and gathered, making an eye-catching light pillar from the heavens to the earth, hitting Donoghue.

The light pillar struck the earth from the sky, and it was so powerful and terrifying, just like a powerful sword.

At the same time, the clouds in the sky had changed, and the stars were eclipsed. The ground under their feet cracked before it widened to create terrifying gaps.

However, they did not speak. They remained to hover in the air with their eyes shut tightly. Finally, a cold voice came from Darryl's mouth. His voice shocked heaven and earth!

Sigh ...

Everyone was impressed when they saw that. They were extremely excited at the same time.

How much energy was needed to form such a phenomenal force?

Who would believe it if they had not witnessed it with their own eyes?

"Die, Donoghue!"

"Die!"

Darryl and Laura shouted together. The energy formed from the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads had transformed into a sharp sword that arrived right before Donoghue.

Sh*t!

Donoghue was shocked; he had no time to think further. He waved the King of Death's Chain to defend himself immediately.

Boom!

The sharp sword crashed against the King of the Death's Chain before terrifying energy exploded. A dazzlingly bright light completely covered the entire Dragon Gateway.

Everyone saw the impact had thrown Donoghue more than a thousand meters backward before he finally landed on the empty ground. He looked weak and ashamed.

Even though he had the King of the Dead's power, he was still unable to defend against the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads! combined forces. After all, Donoghue had exhausted his power substantially in the previous bat.

Puff, puff!

At the same time, Darryl and Laura landed on the ground too. They tumbled a few steps forward before they could finally stabilize their bodies.

Darryl and Laura had exhausted their internal energy to activate the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads. They were also extremely weak.

Darryl's entire body was so weak that he could hardly stand up. He had been battling continuously earlier, and then he had executed the power of the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads. Both his internal energy or his spiritual energy were completely drained. He would need to take at least a month of resting to recuperate.

Wow!

At that moment, everyone was stunned; they stared at the scene with blank expressions. They were unable to regain their thoughts after a long time.

'That... Is that a win?'

'What skills did Darryl and Laura execute just now? It was so shocking; I've never heard of it either!'

Donoghue laughed.

"Great, great! Darryl, you are lucky today; we shall meet again next time!"

Donoghue stood up slowly, his eyes were like a poisonous snake as he stared at Darryl. Then, he shouted at Jack, "Retreat!"

After he spoke, Donoghue's body dashed and flew into the thick black mist disappearing from everyone's sight in the blink of an eye.

"Retreat!"

Jack did not hesitate. He yelled loudly, and fled with his terribly defeated army.

Sigh!

Darryl sighed in relief. 'Sh*t! Finally, we've defeated a powerful enemy. That had not been easy at all.'

Darryl wanted to stand up, but he did not have any strength at all. It was as if he was paralyzed on the ground.

"Darryl!"

Yvette, Dax, and others exclaimed and surrounded him hurriedly.

Once they arrived, Yvette hugged Darryl; her eyes were filled with worries. "How are you? Are you alright?"

Darryl shook his head. "I'm fine."

Then, Darryl turned around and glanced at Chester, who was still unconscious.
"Hurry, let's go check on Brother Chester!"