

## Chapter 2441

Donoghue acted fast as Yang Jian was severely injured, and there was no chance for him to avoid that. Yang Jian was punched in the chest, and it injured his heart.

Blood oozed out immediately!

Yang Jian's body was shaking; he was shocked and furious. He stared angrily at Donoghue, "You...What a despicable person! You dared to go back on your word!"

He did not expect Donoghue to ambush him.

With the Raksasa Tribe's attack, the Nine Continents must be united. However, Donoghue decided to kill Yang Jian after he obtained his technique.

Donoghue looked hideous as he grinned evilly and said coldly, "As someone who has been famous for thousands of years, you weren't vigilant. Who can you blame that for? Let me tell you; I will soon control all of the Nine Continents. A strong warrior like you would be a threat to me. How could I allow you to live? Don't worry. After killing you, Darryl's next. Ha-ha!"

Donoghue lifted up his right hand and slammed it on Yang Jian's head.

Yang Jian vomited a mouth full of blood. He gave a threatening stare at Donoghue. "You despicable person! This won't end well for you—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Yang Jian stopped breathing and died. His eyes were wide open, and it was obvious he resisted death.

The strongest warrior of his generation had met his end.

Donoghue grinned coldly when he saw that Yang Jian had finally died. He sat down, crossed his knees, and started to cultivate the Ultimate Saint Heaven Earth Technique.

"Ha-ha! I obtained Yang Jian's technique. Just you wait, Darryl; I'll send each and every one of you straight to hell," he laughed coldly as he started his cultivation.

Bang!

Suddenly, Donoghue opened his eyes, and two bright rays of light shot out from his eyes.

Level one Ultimate Saint Heaven Earth Technique! Cultivation complete!

A smile appeared in the corner of Donoghue's mouth. He could feel an incredibly strong energy in his abdomen, circulating around his entire body. The energy was much more powerful than before!

"Ha-ha! This is Yang Jian's secret technique? It's really strong and overbearing!" he said, amazed.

Donoghue turned his head and looked at Yang Jian's body as an evil grin appeared. "Rest in peace, Yang Jian. I shall help you complete your vision of conquering the Nine Continents. Ha-ha-ha!"

As he laughed, Donoghue immediately burnt Yang Jian's body and walked out of the cave. When he arrived at the cave entrance, he glanced at the Raksasa King's body. He did not hesitate to kick it into the lava.

Donoghue knew going against his word and killing Yang Jian was forbidden and not accepted by the world. He must destroy the scene in order not to leave any trace of him behind.

A few minutes later, Donoghue returned to the top of the cliff.

"What?" Donoghue squeezed his brows discreetly.

He saw many Raksasa warriors gathered around the top of the cliff. All of them were riding the multicolored black tigers, the Fierce Tiger Clan. Leading them was Amastan, looking fierce and incredibly powerful.

Amastan's expression changed immediately when he felt Donoghue's strong aura. He tried to hide his shock discreetly.

'That monk again. When I met him yesterday, his power was only at a similar level to mine. Just after one day, his aura has become so powerful!' he wondered.

Bang!

The Fierce Tiger Clan were also intimidated, but they still charged forward quickly, attempting to surround Donoghue.

## **Chapter 2442**

"Retreat!" Amastan shouted to the Fierce Tiger Clan. He then walked forward.

Once he reached Donoghue, he looked him up and down and said, "Master, we meet again. Were you the reason for the commotion at the Nine Continents' camp earlier? Were they chasing after you?"

As Amastan had worked together with Donoghue to kill Rama, he did not view him as his enemy. On top of that, a person with such power could be of use to Amastan. Then, he would no longer have to worry about the Nine Continents' grand army.

Donoghue nodded and replied calmly, "That's right. I was the Westrington Emperor previously. However, the continents all hated me and joined forces to kill me. They almost killed me earlier. I swear I will seek revenge, or else I don't deserve to be a human!"

He was intelligent and sly and knew what Amastan had on his mind with just one look. He took the chance to talk about the bad blood between Darryl and himself to clear any doubts Amastan might have.

When he heard that, Amastan blinked, and he could not help but laugh as he said, "It seems we're fated. I am Amastan, the Honorable Son of the Raksasa Tribe. We worked together to kill the monk from the Temple of Enchanted Retreat earlier, and that felt really great!"

As he spoke, Amastan looked desperate as he continued to say, "Since you want revenge against the Nine Continents, why don't you join me? Then, after we destroy their army, we can split the continents equally. What do you think?"

Amastan had always been arrogant, and he had never spoken to anyone in such a modest manner. On the other hand, Donoghue was really powerful and had vengeance on the Nine Continents. Most importantly, he suffered terrible headaches due to Darryl's soldiers' technique during his battle with them.

He was from the Nine Continents and definitely knew how to fight against their army.

'Split the continents equally?!' he thought, without showing any reaction. However, his eyes shone secretly.

Without waiting for him to speak, Amastan continued, "Master, if you are willing, you shall be the Raksasa Tribe's Deputy Commander-in-chief– the Lead Commander. You will be below only one person but above 10,000 people. What do you think?"

When he said that, all the warriors of the Wild Tiger Clan around them went into an uproar.

'The Honorable Son wants to make this person from the Nine Continents the Deputy Commander-in-chief? That position was really supreme in the Raksasa Tribe. However, this person's power is really scary, so he deserves that position if he is sincere in joining forces with us,' they thought.

At that moment, the hundreds of eyes from the Fierce Tiger Clan warriors locked on Donoghue, shining with admiration and conflicted emotions.

'Wow...The Honorable Son of the Raksasa Tribe is really sincere,' Donoghue thought as he smiled.

He nodded as he looked at Amastan and said, "Since the Honorable Son trusts me so much, I will do it."

Donoghue had a plan. Although he was not worried about fighting Darryl's grand army alone, it would still be troublesome. However, it would take half the effort if he worked with the Raksasa Tribe.

Most importantly, he still needed to retrieve the chest that he hid in the cave in the forest. With the Nine Continents' grand army searching everywhere, he would expose his whereabouts if he was to retrieve it himself. The cave was located very close to the Nine Continents' camp. If he joined forces with the Raksasa Tribe, he could let the Raksasa Tribe retrieve the chest since they would not know what was in it.

After joining forces with the Raksasa Tribe and destroying the Nine Continents' grand army, he would use the dragon ball to open the stone chest and retrieve the treasure inside. 'Then, I shall destroy the Raksasa Tribe in return. After that, I shall be the true leader of the Nine Continents. Everyone will be under my command,' he thought.

Amastan was delighted when he saw Donoghue had agreed. He looked up at the sky and laughed, "Ha-ha! This is great. With Master's help, we shall look forward to the day when we defeat the Nine Continents' grand army."

Then, he invited Donoghue to return to the base camp.

Meanwhile, at the Nine Continents grand army camp, Chester, Dax, and the others had just returned after failing to capture Donoghue. They were furious.

In the middle of the military camp, Darryl was sitting there with his pale face. Donoghue's earlier attack had injured his abdomen, although it was not life-threatening. He would require two days to recover completely.

At that moment, Dax slammed the table hard and said sternly, "Sh\*t! Donoghue is a despicable person. We must slice him a thousand times and cut him 10,000 times after we capture him!"

## **Chapter 2443**

After he spoke, everyone around them was furious.

"This person is so despicable. He will be a threat as long as he is around."

"That's right. I never imagined he was Master Rama's disciple."

"That's no surprise. Master Rama took him in as his disciple; naturally, he wanted him to repent. However, this man couldn't change his behavior and killed Master Rama. On top of that, he even harmed Sect Master Darby."

Everyone was deep in discussion and Darryl heard every word as he became angry.

'Donoghue is hideous, despicable and evil. What I didn't expect was that he'd trick me to get the dragon ball. That was the most important item from all of Emperor Xuan Yuan's treasures,' he thought as his heart ached.

Suddenly, Eira stood up and said, "When we were at sea, Donoghue took away the treasure chest from the Sea Mackie Clan. However, when he left earlier, the treasure chest was nowhere to be seen. I think he hid it somewhere."

Ambrose and Heather nodded their heads together.

When he heard that, Darryl blinked as he quickly gave the order, "Hurry, search the surroundings of the camp. Do not miss any corner at all. Search thoroughly!"

When he said that, a smile appeared on Darryl's face as he looked at Eira. He was proud of how intelligent his daughter was. He did not even think about that at all.

Chester was the first to return.

"Darryl, do you see what this is?! Ha-ha! Donoghue is so despicable, he hid the item in a cave around the forest in the north," he shouted excitedly.

A few soldiers brought in an ancient stone chest that Donoghue hid.

Darryl was extremely excited as he walked closer and saw there was a gap on top of the chest. The size of the gap matched the size of the dragon ball perfectly.

"Keep this properly and send some people to guard the cave. Donoghue will definitely return to get it," Darryl ordered immediately as his eyes shone with anger.

'If Donoghue hadn't stolen the dragon ball, I would be able to open the treasure chest now and obtain the treasure Emperor Xuan Yuan left behind,' he thought.

Meanwhile, Donoghue had arrived at the Raksasa Tribe camp and ordered a few soldiers to go to the cave to retrieve the chest. After they arranged that, Donoghue chatted at the camp with Amastan for a while.

Amastan and Donoghue were both cruel people. They shared similar views and values, and the both of them chatted happily.

At that moment, a smile appeared on Amastan's face as he said to Donoghue, "Ha-ha! You just joined the Raksasa Tribe. But, I don't have a gift for you. I have two beautiful ladies in the camp. I shall send them to your camp. Don't be shy. Ha-ha!"

That was right, Amastan was referring to Debra and Shentel.

Although the ladies were beautiful, they were not worth mentioning when compared to his vision to conquer the world. As long as he defeated the Nine Continents' grand army, he could get all kinds of Nine Continents women.

'Two ladies?' Donoghue furrowed his brows, but nodded with a smile. "Thank you, Honorable Son."

A few minutes later, Donoghue returned to his camp and was stunned to see what was in front of him.

'It was them?' he thought

He saw two attractive figures tied up in the camp, looking extremely attractive. They were Debra and Shentel.

## **Chapter 2444**

At that moment, Donoghue was stunned. At the same time, he was checking out Debra and Shentel.

After staring at them for over ten seconds, he regained his thoughts and a smile appeared on his face.

'Ha-ha...this is fate. I never imagined that after not meeting for so long, these two women would end up in my hands,' he thought.

"Debra, Senior Sister!" Donoghue walked over slowly and sat on the leather carpet. "How unexpected; the three of us have met again. Did you miss me?"

When they heard that, both Debra and Shentel did not say anything. They were too shocked, but at the same time, they were afraid too.

'It's Donoghue?!' they thought.

When the Raksasa warriors informed them that Amastan wanted to present them to someone, Debra thought he meant someone from the Raksasa Tribe. She did not expect that person to be Donoghue.

At that time, Donoghue obviously looked very different than before. Without his hair and with a scar on his head, he looked like a monk. However, he did not have the aura of a monk. In contrast, he looked really deviant, and his gaze looked scarier than before.

'How can that be? Since when did Donoghue become a monk and an important guest of the Raksasa Tribe? Even Amastan was polite to him and presented the both of us to him?' Debra thought.

Earlier when Rama castrated Donoghue, he let Shentel and Debra leave. As such, Debra and Shentel did not know he forced Donoghue to be his disciple.

Finally, Debra gathered her thoughts and glared at Donoghue. She was worried and furious. "Why did you become a lackey to the Raksasa Tribe?"

'Donoghue is a despicable person. He must have joined the Raksasa Tribe since they are treating him with respect. That can't be wrong,' she thought.

Donoghue's face darkened and he was really upset. "A lackey? Senior Sister, what you said is completely wrong. I ventured around the world and since when did I become a lackey to anyone? I'm only working with the Raksasa Tribe. Let me tell you, the Nine Continents will be mine in the future. The Raksasa Tribe is only the frontline soldiers to help me clear obstacles."

"Idiot!" Debra grumbled softly and turned her head to the side, not wishing to speak to him.

'Such a despicable person. It's so annoying to even look at him,' she thought.

Donoghue was furious with Debra's attitude. He stood up immediately and smiled coldly as he said, "Debra, stop acting so honorable. Don't forget you are in my hands now. I will address you as Senior Sister if I still respect you. If you don't act smart, don't forget, you are only a slave to me!"

"You..." Debra's face blushed. She wanted to fight back but she had nothing to say to that.

Donoghue laughed and continued to humiliate her. "Also, I heard that both of you were following the Elder Honorable Son, and even became his teacher. Tsk, tsk. What terrible intention do you have behind it?"

Finally, Shentel, who had been silent this whole time, shouted, "You are too much! Debra and I became Alaric's teacher to teach him about the etiquette and civilization of the Nine Continents. We hoped he could lead the Raksasa Tribe out of their wild and uncivilized culture. It isn't as dirty as you think!"

## **Chapter 2445**

Donoghue was really upset, but gave a cold grin and retorted, "You don't have to explain. The entire Raksasa Tribe knows about it. You both wanted to be Alaric's women, but he died young."

Debra interrupted him immediately and said angrily, "Amastan killed him! Amastan killed his brother to take away his power and position. That was the greatest sin, and the world will not allow it. Donoghue, let us go if you still

have some conscience, and fight against the Raksasa Tribe with the Nine Continents.”

After she spoke, Shentel nodded and said, “That’s right. Donoghue, I believe you’re not truly bad. You became who you are now because of various circumstances. You—”

However, before she could finish speaking, Donoghue interrupted her.

Donoghue’s eyes were cruel and cold. “Shut up! From today onwards, you shall be my slaves. You will do whatever I ask you to do. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being cruel.”

He checked out Debra and Shentel as an evil grin appeared on his face. His stare made Debra feel uncomfortable and she wanted to struggle but her hands, and legs were tied up. She could not move at all.

“Donoghue, don’t forget, I am your Senior Sister,” Debra could not help but say.

‘This despicable person has been eyeing me. How can I defend my purity when I’m now in his hands?!’ she thought.

Debra still did not know that she was worried too much. Donoghue had been castrated and it would be possible for him to rape her.

Slap!

Right after she spoke, Donoghue took big steps towards them and slapped Debra on the face without warning.

A surprised moan came from Debra and red palm marks appeared on her fair face. At that instant, Debra was shocked and furious as she stared at Donoghue but she could not speak.

Donoghue ridiculed her coldly, “Senior Sister? You really think I’m your Junior Brother? I joined the Forgotten Valley just for my convenience. You are only an ordinary woman. Stop using the identity of Senior Sister to talk to me. I have killed the Master, you think I care about you?”

At that time, Debra and Shentel trembled. They were both stunned.

'Donoghue is too cruel; he killed his own Master? Such a deviant and cruel act! He really belongs to the same clan as Amastan, who killed his brother for his power and position,' they thought.

At that moment, Shentel gathered her thoughts, and her eyes shined with desperation. "Donoghue, please stop, please? Did you forget how manly and smart you were when we got married? You wished to expand and develop Westrington. In my heart, the old Donoghue was really a true and honorable man.

"However, you've changed now. You changed into a person scarier than the devil. I know I was wrong and I did not go through challenges with you, but I still hope you will stop and repent now."

Donoghue had a cold grin but did not speak.

Shentel began to speak more emotionally. "Donoghue, if you stop and repent, we can still be together, alright? I will never leave you again in the future, and I'll follow you for the rest of my life; I will follow you."

Shentel was sincere from the bottom of her heart. She had always felt guilty about Donoghue. When she saw him on the journey towards becoming a devil and began sinking deeper, and deeper into it. She wanted to help him stop and repent. The truth was, she was a very traditional woman. After she ended her relationship with Donoghue, there was definitely no chance for her to go back on her decision. However, Shentel knew Donoghue had joined the Raksasa Tribe. If he were to assist the Raksasa Tribe, the Nine Continents would face great challenges in their future battle as Donoghue had the Sky Breaking Axe.

Under those circumstances, Shentel wanted to use her softness and gentleness to influence Donoghue, to help him stop and repent.

## **Chapter 2446**

However, Donoghue was no longer the same man from two years ago. In the past he would have repented when he heard Shentel's words. Although many women were around him, Shentel was the only woman he loved.

However, Donoghue felt incredibly annoyed to hear the words coming from Shentel.

"You wanted to be with me again?" His eyes burned as he stared at Shentel and he faked a smile. "You wish to be my woman again?"

Shentel could not help but shiver. Donoghue's gaze was too terrifying, but Shentel still nodded.

'For the sake of the Nine Continents, and to help Donoghue leave his devil self, I have no regrets,' she thought.

Donoghue looked up at the sky and laughed as if he had heard the greatest joke ever. He then glared at Shentel. "You b\*tch! I had been searching for you so hard, but you, and your heart, had already left with Zhu Bajie. When we finally reunited, I was willing to let that go. I just wanted to come back to you, but what did you do? You said we weren't fated to be together and you said so many hurtful things. Now, you want to come back to me? Who do you think I am?"

At the same time, there was a voice that did not stop roaring in his heart.

'I am no longer a complete man. Why do I still need a woman?! When I wanted to give you happiness, you rejected me. Now when I have nothing apart from my power, you want to return to me. Ha-ha! How ironic,' he thought.

Shentel was shocked by his stare as she bit her lips and said softly, "Donoghue, stop that. I'm telling you the truth; I'm still in love with you."

At that moment, Debra was worried as she shouted, "Shentel, what is wrong with you?! You still want to go back to a despicable man like him?"

They were like sisters. When she saw Shentel wanted to return to Donoghue's side, she was worried and could not understand why Shentel would do that.

Shentel ignored Debra.

The next second, Shentel stared closely at Donoghue and continued to speak, "Let's reunite. I'll stay here with you, and you'll let Debra go. Please?"

When she said that, Shentel's eyes were filled with desperation.

She wanted Donoghue to repent, but she wanted Debra to escape this dangerous place more.

Donoghue smiled and walked over to her. He used his hand and lifted Shentel's chin as he grinned evilly and said, "Fine. Since you love me so much, then give your life to me."

Once he finished speaking, he unexpectedly hit Shentel's chest.

Bang!

Shentel groaned in pain as she trembled and vomited blood. She stared at Donoghue in shock and fear.

"Donoghue, you...you really hate me?" she said weakly.

With her final words, she dropped her head and breathed her last breath. The most talented woman in Westington had just died.

When he saw Shentel had stopped breathing, Donoghue looked miserable and lost but his vision turned dark and cold instantly.

'Hate? I never hated you; I only hated myself,' she thought.

## **Chapter 2447**

Debra was stunned for over ten seconds before she cried out, "Shentel!"

Tears streamed down her face in the blink of an eye.

For the past two years, Debra and Shentel were like sisters. They helped and supported each other. They had been through a lot of challenges together, especially during the time they were with the Raksasa Tribe. Their lives depended on each other. When she saw Donoghue kill Shentel cruelly, Debra was furious and devastated. Her heart had shattered to pieces.

Debra shouted as she cried, "Donoghue, you bastard. You animal, devil...You are an animal in human skin. Shentel loved you so much and wanted to be together with you again, but you killed her. Are you still a man?"

An intense rage was burning in Debra's heart. She wanted to slice Donoghue a thousand times and chop him 10,000 times. If you could kill people with a look, Donoghue would have died 100,000 times already.

Slap!

Donoghue looked fierce and evil as he lifted his hand and slapped Debra. "Shut up, you b\*tch! If you continue to scold me, I shall call a few Raksasa soldiers to give you a treat."

When she heard that, Debra's body trembled. She stopped scolding him immediately. However, she still stared at Donoghue with hate-filled eyes.

Donoghue was too lazy to speak anymore and turned to leave.

It had been a while since he sent the Raksasa Tribe warriors to look for the chest. They should have returned with the treasure chest.

A few minutes later, Donoghue stood in the main camp, looking enraged. His entire body was releasing a murderous aura.

The Raksasa Tribe warriors felt wronged, but were frightened at the same time.

Donoghue grabbed the leader of the warriors by his collar and said coldly, "What do you mean the stone chest in the cave is no longer there?"

The warrior leader nodded his head. "Yes, there was nothing inside when we arrived. The Nine Continents' soldiers had come and sealed the entire cave—"

Donoghue pushed him away without letting him finish speaking and slammed the table. From the looks of it, the treasure chest of the Sea Mackie Clan had landed in Darryl's hands.

'I'm not happy about this. I thought I could get Emperor Xuan Yuan's treasure. I didn't expect my stone chest and Darryl's dragon ball to be in someone else's hands. That is still good. Darryl lost the dragon ball, so he won't be able to open the stone chest, and he won't be able to defeat the Raksasa Army,' he thought.

Suddenly, a loud laugh came from outside and Amastan walked in next. He smiled and spoke immediately to Donoghue, "Deputy Command-in-chief, why did you leave so soon? I just awarded two beautiful women from the Nine Continents to you. How did that go?"

Sigh!

Donoghue was no longer a complete man, and he felt horrible when he heard what Amastan said. However, he still squeezed a smile. "Thank you, Honorable Son, for your concern. It was fine."

Amastan nodded and thought of something as he said seriously, "Deputy Commander-in-chief, in your opinion, how can we destroy the Nine Continents' grand army? Honestly, the Raksasa Tribe's wild beast grand army is already on their way here. However, as the Honorable Son, I still do not have full confidence in my heart."

Donoghue remained silent for a while and said softly, "Although the Raksasa Tribe is really powerful, Nine Continents' territory is huge, and they have many strong warriors. It will be difficult to win the battle if we were to go head-to-head. If you want to win this battle with the least casualties, there is one person who is the key."

"Who?" Amastan turned serious as he asked.

Donoghue took a deep breath and said each and every word clearly, "The Military Adviser of the North Moana army, Zhang Jue. This person is ambitious and he wants revenge against Darryl. However, a few days ago, Darryl recruited Zhang Jue with Chang Er's help. But I know that Zhang Jue still has not surrendered to Darryl yet."

When he spoke, Donoghue looked at Amastan seriously. "Zhang Jue is still waiting for Yang Jian's reappearance to regain military power over the North Moana army. However, Zhang Jue still does not know that Yang Jian is dead. My plan is to find a way to inform Zhang Jue about Yang's Jian's death. Then, you will give him an invitation to join us. Zhang Jue will definitely come to our assistance. Then, even if Darryl was as powerful as a god, he would never defeat the Raksasa Tribe grand army."

## **Chapter 2448**

When he heard that, Amastan looked delighted as he nodded and said, "Ha-ha! This is great. I shall listen to you, Deputy Commander-in-chief."

He turned his head and ordered his soldiers, "Send someone to send a secret letter to Zhang Jue immediately."

"Yes, Honorable Son."

Meanwhile, the Nine Continents' base camp was completely silent as it was getting late.

Many guards were patrolling the grounds and there were many look-out guards around too. They were heavily guarded.

In the northwest corner of the base camp, Eira was standing there looking conflicted and troubled. In front of her, Zhang Jue looked extremely bitter, and there was no feeling of arrogance in him.

"Master, why are you suddenly looking for me?" Eira said as she bit her lips.

From the Ruins Sea to the Chaotic Mountain Range, Eira, Ambrose and the others had been through a lot of challenges. They were suffering. Darryl loved his daughter, so he prepared a tent for her to rest. However, right after she finished unpacking, Zhang Jue appeared.

The truth was, Eira felt conflicted facing Zhang Jue. Prior to that, she respected her Master very much. Her power would not have improved so much if it were not for him.

However, Eira was disappointed when Zhang Jue joined Yang Jian to conquer all the continents, and then later ignored her disapproval when he insisted on attacking the World Universe. Thus, becoming her father's enemy.

Although all the continents united together to fight against the Raksasa Tribe, Eira knew there was nothing much to be discussed with Zhang Jue anymore. She did not expect Zhang Jue would take the initiative to meet her.

"Eira, you must help me. Earlier, I followed Yang Jian to conquer the continents. I regret it now that I think about it. I swear on my heart that we must be united with the Nine Continents in order to fight against the Raksasa Tribe. However, Chang Er and your father, Darryl, did not believe me. Especially your father. He forced me to consume the Heaven Cult Elixir. Eira, my good disciple, I hope you can get the antidote from Darryl to help me find the cure for the Heaven Cult Elixir," Zhang Jue begged Eira sincerely, looking miserable. He looked as pitiful as one could get. However, he had a sinister look in his eyes.

When she heard that, Eira bit her lips tightly, feeling trapped.

'Master ended up like this because of his own actions. Besides, his matter is related to father. As such, it is better for me to stay out of it,' she thought.

Eira shook her head and said, "Master, I'm sorry, but I'm afraid I can't help you."

When he heard that, Zhang Jue felt worried. "My good disciple, you still don't know about this. Once a person consumes the Heaven Cult Elixir, his bones will feel extremely itchy at night. How will I be able to concentrate on fighting the Raksasa Tribe full-heartedly?"

Zhang Jue lied. Under normal circumstances, anyone who consumed the Heaven Cult Elixir would not feel anything at all. Only when it was time to consume the antidote would you feel horrible.

Zhang Jue had a plan. Once he received the antidote to the Heaven Cult Elixir, he would leave the camp secretly to look for Yang Jian. As long as he

managed to find Yang Jian, he would be able to regain military control of the North Moana grand army.

Eira was still reluctant, and she shook her head as she said, "Master, my father was seriously injured by Donoghue and is still in recovery. How will I o get the antidote for you?"

Zhang Jue looked serious. "That is the reason why you need to help me. It will take time for Darryl to recover. What if the Raksasa Tribe were to attack us? Who else will be able to control the soldiers if not me, your Master? However, if I'm being tortured by the Heaven Cult Elixir, who will be responsible if I were to make mistakes?"

"Fine. Let me try." Eira did not know how else to argue but nodded her head.