

Chapter 2405

“It’s you!”

Upon seeing Darryl, Natalie rushed towards the metal bars and started to yell at him. “You despicable person. You used sinister methods to catch me. Let me go quickly.”

“I’m despicable?” Darryl could not help but laugh. He walked over and looked straight into her eyes. “Princess Natalie, what you said isn’t right. You were clearly unable to block my white lotus cold fire and were captured by me. How can you say that I’m despicable?”

“You...”

Natalie’s face flushed red and she was momentarily speechless.

Darryl walked in front of the metal bars and smiled at her. “You can ask me to let you go, but I want to ask you a few questions. You have to answer them truthfully.”

To be honest, capturing Natalie might be beneficial to the Nine Continents, but it also had its drawbacks. The Raksasa Tribe was eager to save people, so it was hard to guarantee that they wouldn’t do something crazy.

After thinking about it, Darryl decided to learn more about the situation of the Raksasa Tribe from Natalie. Then, he would be able to deal with the following battles with ease once he knew their weaknesses.

Natalie said nothing and snorted.

“Let me ask you, how did your Rakshasa Tribe tame those giant chiefs? What are their weaknesses? Also, do you have any other methods other than these giant chiefs?” Darryl asked indifferently.

“Scram.” Natalie’s red lips parted as she spoke coldly.

Darryl wanted to obtain the weakness of the Raksasa Tribe from her? Dream on. As the daughter of the Raksasa Army, how could she betray the Raksasa Tribe?

Darryl frowned, losing his patience. He said coldly, “Princess Natalie, don’t be a fool. Think about your situation. Are you willing to be a captive forever?”

Although they knew about the treasure left behind by Emperor Xuanyuan, the Raksasa Tribe must have stayed in the Devastating Domain for thousands of years. Furthermore, their cultivation method was completely different from the World of the Nine Continents.

Darryl decided that he had to get some clues from Natalie today.

“Scram.” Another cold word came from Natalie’s mouth.

Darryl was furious after hearing this. She was a captive now, yet she spoke so arrogantly. Who was she to speak to him like that?

“Princess Natalie.” Darryl stared at Natalie as he said, “My patience is limited, don’t try to challenge me. I’ll give you one more chance, answer my earlier question.”

As soon as he said that, Darryl approached the cell and quickly sealed Natalie’s acupoints. He held a dagger tightly and placed it on her neck!

Natalie looked at the dagger without a trace of emotion on her face. “Kill me then. But let me tell you this. If I die, the entire Raksasa Tribe will not let you off. My two brothers will tear you into pieces, and everyone in your camp will be exterminated!”

The Raksasa Army were unafraid of death, and so was Natalie.

Natalie did not know that her elder brother Alaric had been killed by Amastan, who had become the new commander of the Raksasa Army.

Darryl took a deep breath and frowned. F*ck, this woman was really not afraid of death.

“Hurry and release me,” Natalie said coldly. Even though her acupoints had been poked, she did not look like a captive at all.

Darryl could not help but laugh. “In a battle between two armies, you are my captive now that I have captured you. You still want me to let you go? Do you think that’s possible? I said earlier that I can let you go, but you have to answer my questions first.”

“I won’t say.” Natalie remained stubborn.

Soon after, Natalie looked at Darryl with extreme hatred. “If I had known that you were Darryl, I would have called the guards when you barged into my tent. I would have captured you and chopped your head off right then.”

That’s right. At this moment, Natalie was very angry.

At that time, Darryl had barged into her tent and she had lost to him in terms of internal energy. At that time, she admired him very much. Darryl had lied to her and gave her a fake name, Feng Tao.

Natalie hated people who lied to her the most. She had made up her mind that she would rather die than to answer Darryl’s question.

Seeing that Natalie refused to cooperate, Darryl was furious. F*ck, this woman was too unyielding. Her identity was important. He could not kill her or hit her. What should he do?

Chapter 2406

Seeing that Darryl was unwilling to make a move after so long, Natalie thought he was terrified, and she laughed with disdain. “What? I heard you’re a figure that’s renowned throughout the Nine Continents, yet you don’t even dare to kill a single captive. Now, you even dream of defeating our Raksasa Tribe? Truly laughable.”

You!

Looking at Natalie laughing, Darryl gritted his teeth and lost his temper.

This woman was really hard to deal with.

“Kill me. If you are not going to kill me, then hurry up and release me.” Natalie snapped coldly, her eyes filled with provocation.

Darryl heaved a sigh of relief and revealed a smile. “I won’t kill you. I’ll make you wish you were dead.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Darryl walked over and pried her lips open. He took out a pill from his pocket and quickly stuffed it inside her mouth.

Natalie was forced to swallow the pill before she could react.

“You...What did you give me?” Natalie looked at him, her beautiful face was filled with shock and fury.

Darryl smiled and said, “Why are you panicking? Aren’t you unafraid of death? I gave you the ‘Cold Fire Pill!’”

The Cold Fire Pill was one of the more special pills in the Everlasting Pellet Technique. It had two attributes of heat and cold. After consuming it, one would feel the attack of ice and fire at the same time. One’s body would also feel extremely itchy.

Putting aside ordinary people, even cultivators at the Tribulation Transcendence realm would not be able to withstand such a pill.

“Cold Fire Pill?”

At this moment, Natalie’s body trembled, and she felt a little flustered.

“You’ll feel the effects later!” Darryl smiled. Then, he took a few steps back and leaned against the wall with his arms crossed, waiting for something.

“You...” Natalie wanted to speak, but she’d only spoken a single word before she suddenly stopped talking. Her delicate body trembled violently.

Buzz!

At that moment, Natalie felt cold and hot. At the same time, an extremely itchy feeling came from her body. It was very uncomfortable!

“Darryl, you better kill me!” Natalie cried out in a delicate voice while biting her lips tightly at the same time, and she wanted to forcefully restrain herself.

However, that cold, hot, and strange itch became stronger and stronger.

Darryl smiled at her. “Why would I kill you? As the daughter of the Raksasa Tribe, you’re so brave that you’re not even afraid of death. Aren’t you very strong? The effects of this Cold Fire Pill will last for two hours. If you can endure it, I’ll let you go.”

“However, that feeling is not something that an ordinary person can endure. Princess Natalie, you can do it!”

“You—”

When she heard Darryl’s words, Natalie started to feel nervous. But she still stubbornly refused to admit defeat, only saying, “Stop scaring me. I don’t believe that a tiny medicinal pill could do anything to me.”

As the daughter of the Raksasa tribe, she had grown up in the Devastating Desolate Territory. What sort of hardship had she not suffered? What was a mere pill?

Darryl smiled and looked at her. He did not speak and waited quietly.

At this moment, Natalie only felt that it was getting hotter and hotter. Her entire body was drenched in sweat, but her meridians seemed to be frozen. It was bone-chilling cold, and that was not all. She felt a strange itch all over her body again!

She felt as if she were on the top of a snow-capped mountain, being held against a fire while countless others kept tickling her. She couldn’t hold back the feeling any longer. She giggled as her teeth chattered.

“So cold, so hot, so itchy, Darryl you bastard! Hurry up and kill me!” This itchy, hot, and cold feeling was unbearable for Natalie, and she could not help but scream!

Darryl smiled without saying a word.

Chapter 2407

“Haha, Darryl, did you hear that? Hurry up and kill me! I can’t take it anymore!” Natalie was itching to move, but her acupuncture points were sealed and she could not move at all. This feeling was the most unbearable.

For a moment, Natalie’s face flushed red, and her red lips parted slightly as she laughed incessantly. Her laughter was laced with pain, and she did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Darryl watched her with a leisurely expression. Seeing her tortured like this, he smiled and said, "How is it? Can you answer my question now? As long as you nod, I'll immediately give you the antidote!"

Natalie's delicate body trembled uncontrollably as she endured the hot, itchy, and cold feeling. She bit her lips tightly and said coldly, "Don't even think about it!"

This matter concerned the Raksasa tribe. She would rather die than to say anything!

"Okay, let's see how long you can last." Darryl was not in a hurry. With a smile, he took a stool from outside and sat there leisurely, continuing to watch her.

It had to be said that Natalie's figure was truly top quality. Within her sexiness, there was even a hint of wildness. This type of beauty wasn't inferior in the slightest as compared to the women of the World of the Nine Continents. Instead, she possessed a different charm.

Darryl's gaze made Natalie furious. At the same time, she felt uncomfortable.

At this moment, Natalie wished she could pull out Darryl's tendons and skin him alive.

She laughed continuously. After taking the Cold Fire Pill, no one could endure such torture.

Darryl had a relaxed expression on his face as he sat there admiring Natalie. He felt pleased, listening to her laughter.

"Darryl!"

Another few minutes passed, and Natalie was drenched in sweat. Her body was trembling non-stop, and she finally couldn't take it anymore. "You, quickly give me the antidote..."

Seeing that she was finally willing to give in, Darryl revealed a smile but did not move!

Natalie thought that she wasn't afraid of death, and she was extremely unyielding. Moreover, she was extremely stubborn. So, she took this opportunity to torture her and to completely crush her self-esteem.

When he thought about this, Darryl closed his eyes and sat there whistling as if he had not heard anything.

Damn it!

Natalie was extremely angry. However, she had no choice but to put down her pride and plead softly, "Darryl, I beg of you. Please give me the antidote, I beg you..."

She was extremely unwilling to beg Darryl for mercy but she had no other choice!

She was the daughter of the mighty Raksasa Tribe and was respected by the tens of thousands of tribes. When had she lost her dignity? But she really couldn't take it anymore!

Seeing that Darryl had yet to speak, she continued to plead. "Darryl, you are the hero of the Nine Continents, the most ferocious warrior in the world. Can't I answer?"

As she spoke, Natalie explained the method the Raksasa Tribe used to tame the Giant Chief, as well as his weakness.

After revealing all this, Natalie felt an indescribable guilt in her heart. She had revealed Ju Kui's weakness, and she felt too sorry for her clansmen. Moreover, she felt extremely embarrassed.

She was the daughter of the Raksasa Tribe. Anyone who saw her would know her and greet her. Yet, at this moment, she was begging Darryl for forgiveness.

Seeing that she had finally spoken, Darryl smiled. "Wouldn't it have been better if you had done this earlier? Oh right, what else do you have other than the Giant Chief?"

"We- we still have a huge army of ferocious beasts... a million of them... an army made up of ferocious beasts. Every single one of them is a terrifying existence in the Deviant Barbarian Region. In the words of the World of the Nine Continents, even the weakest is in the Martial Saint realm."

'What?'

Hearing this, Darryl's body shook. He was stunned and his head buzzed.

Beast army?

Even the weakest one had the strength of a Martial Saint? There were almost a million of them. How terrifying was this force?

Chapter 2408

Darryl's expression was extremely grave.

It turned out that the Raksasa tribe still had so many trump cards that they had yet to use in an actual combat.

In the previous battles, the leader of the Raksasa Army was enough to give the continent of the Nine Provinces a headache. They still had a million strong army of ferocious beasts. When the Raksasa Tribe was released, the Nine Continent would definitely suffer heavy casualties.

Thinking up to this point, Darryl took a deep breath. He looked at Natalie seriously and said, "One last question, if you cross the Chaotic Mountain Range, are you going to become enemies with the World of the Nine Continents, or are you going to forcefully occupy your territory? Live a peaceful life?"

Natalie was stunned. She asked, "What do you mean?"

Darryl said seriously, "If you want to return to the Nine Continents and seize a piece of land to live in, then there is no need for us to fight to the death. There is still a lot of room for negotiation between the two sides."

"If you want to become enemies with the Nine Continents and rule over the world, then take it as if I never said anything before."

That's right. Darryl thought about it again and again and decided that he could not continue fighting with the Raksasa Tribe. One must know that the flames of war were unceasing. The people of the Nine Continents were already panicking. If the flames of war continued to spread, there would never be a day of peace in the world.

This was not what Darryl wanted to see.

If the Raksasa Tribe could sit down and talk, it would be best to stop the war.

Natalie couldn't help but laugh when she heard this. She looked at Darryl ridiculously. "Darryl, from what you're saying, you're afraid and you don't want to start a war with our Raksasa Tribe anymore, right?"

Natalie thought that Darryl was afraid. After all, the army of a million ferocious beasts was not as simple as it seemed. Those ferocious beasts were bloodthirsty. Once they used this killer move, the World of the Nine Continents would definitely be filled with blood and rain. The army led by Darryl would also suffer countless casualties.

Afraid?

Darryl was surprised and couldn't help but laugh.

Before he could speak, Natalie continued. "Let me tell you, Darryl. Our Raksasa Tribe has been exiled for a few thousand years. Do you know how our clansmen lived for a few thousand years? We fought against the heavens, the adverse environment, and the ferocious beasts. Our Raksasa Tribe has endured too much cruelty for a few thousand years."

"And now, we've finally become strong enough to cross the Chaotic Mountain Range and take back everything we've lost. Yet, you're telling me that there's no point in sitting down. Do you think that's possible?"

"In the eyes of the Raksasa Tribe, there's no such thing as a charge. There's only conquest and conquest."

"If you're afraid, you can choose to surrender. Then, bring the Nine Continents and treat our Raksasa Tribe as the ruler. At that time, our Army might sit down and have a good talk with you."

Natalie's face was filled with pride. She had completely forgotten how she had begged Darryl.

How arrogant.

Darryl laughed as he sized her up. "You think I'm too afraid to fight now?"

"Isn't that the case?" Natalie asked with a sneer.

Darryl took a deep breath, looked into Natalie's eyes. He said seriously, "Then let me tell you, in the World of the Nine Continents, we will never bow down to evil forces, nor will we submit. I just said that for the sake of the people of the World of the Nine Continents, not because I'm afraid."

When she heard this, she laughed, her eyes filled with confidence and mockery. "Is that so? Looks like you're confident in dealing with our ferocious beast army?"

"No!" Darryl scratched his head and answered honestly.

Natalie laughed even harder. "Then what makes you so confident?"

Darryl was truly an interesting person. His ancestor said that the people from the Nine Continents were the best at talking. Looking at it now, it was not false at all. He clearly did not have the ability to defeat the Raksasa Tribe, yet he was still so confident.

Such a person should be trampled under the feet of the Raksasa Army and conquered.
Chapter 2409

Darryl chuckled lightly when he saw Natalie's confident and arrogant expression, and he slowly withdrew something from his body. "I'm not confident for now. But with this, I think it'll become a nightmare for your Raksasa Tribe."

As he spoke, Darryl passed the item to Natalie.

It was dazzling and gorgeous.

It was the dragon pearl.

Sensing the strange energy within the Dragon Pearl, Natalie's delicate body couldn't help but tremble. She said blankly, "What...what is this?"

Her voice trembled as she spoke.

This was because she could clearly sense that the pearl before her contained a terrifying power. And this power seemed to be able to suppress the bloodline of the Raksasa Army, causing fear to rise in one's heart and to prevent any blasphemy.

"This is called the Dragon Pearl!"

Darryl revealed a trace of a smile as he looked at Natalie. "You ought to have heard of dragons, right? All those years ago when your Raksasa Tribe was exiled to the Devastating Territory, Emperor Xuanyuan had a dragon by his side, so your Raksasa Tribe suffered a crushing defeat."

"When the Emperor of Xuanyuan Kingdom learned that the Raksasa Tribe would make a comeback thousands of years later, he left behind the Dragon Pearl and clues about the dragons.

At this point, Darryl grinned at Natalie. "Say, if I bring a powerful dragon, can I defeat you guys?"

Natalie turned extremely pale, she was slightly flustered.

According to the ancient records of the Raksasa Tribe, they were banished to the Deviant Barbarian Region because of Emperor Xuanyuan, with the help of the dragon. The dragon was the most powerful spiritual beast in the world. It was the head of the divine beasts and possessed earth-shattering powers. Even if the Raksasa Tribe had many ferocious beasts to help them, they would not be a match for the dragon.

However, dragons had disappeared for thousands of years. Did they really still exist?

Was Darryl trying to scare him on purpose? But the dragon pearl in his hand didn't seem fake.

"You—"

Finally, Natalie regained her senses and looked at Darryl. "You really found clues about the dragon?"

"That's right!" Darryl smiled and nodded.

In reality, Darryl had only obtained the Dragon Pearl. But in order to scare Natalie, he had deliberately lied to her.

When she heard this, she was completely flustered and speechless.

If Darryl really had a dragon, it would be useless even if the Raksasa Tribe had an army of a million ferocious beasts. In the end, they would still suffer two defeats. Who knew, they might even be driven to the Deviant Barbarian Region.

Only, that place was deeply hated by the Raksasa Tribe. They would rather die than to return.

Darryl was secretly delighted when he saw the change in Natalie's expression.

Although Natalie was not afraid of death and had a strong character, she was still innocent. He had only revealed the Dragon Pearl and made up a few words to scare her.

He put away the dragon pearl and said slowly, "Princess Natalie, do I have the right to make peace with your Raksasa Tribe now?"

Natalie bit her lip so hard it almost bled. "What do you want?" she said softly.

At this moment, Natalie was extremely perturbed. She had originally thought that Darryl was only a sly person with a glib tongue, but she never imagined that the trump card in his hands would be even more terrifying.

As expected of someone whose name shook the Nine Continents. This man was like a vast ocean, unfathomable.

Chapter 2410

"Simple!"

Darryl smiled at Natalie. "I'll let you go now. Help me convince your two brothers to give up the war with the World of the Nine Continents."

"As long as they are willing to make peace, I can guarantee that within the continent of the Nine Continents, there will definitely be a place for your Raksasa Tribe. Of course, your Tribe also has to guarantee that in the future, you cannot create trouble and cause chaos."

He sat on the chair with his legs crossed and looked at Natalie leisurely, waiting for her response.

"I—"

She bit her lip tightly, not knowing how to respond.

With the current strength of the Raksasa Tribe, it was not difficult for them to dominate the World of the Nine Continents. Furthermore, making the World of the Nine Continents submit to them had been the goal of their Tribe for thousands of years. It was also the belief left behind by their ancestors. If she agreed to Darryl, wouldn't that make her a traitor of the Raksasa Tribe?

Furthermore, her two elder brothers would definitely not agree to it. After all, his father had gone missing during an intense battle with Yang Jian a few days ago. He could not let go of this grudge just like that.

However...if she did not agree, Darryl would use the dragon to deal with the Raksasa Tribe. That was the strongest divine beast. No matter how strong her Tribe was, how could they be a match for the dragon?

For a moment, Natalie was caught in a dilemma.

Seeing that Natalie could not make up her mind, Darryl sighed. He stood up and muttered to himself. "Looks like your Raksasa Tribe really isn't afraid of death. Since it's like this, then forget it. I'll bring the dragon over, and we'll meet on the battlefield."

Natalie's body trembled, and she stomped her feet anxiously. "I promise you. Let me go, and I'll persuade my two brothers to stop the battle."

She still seemed reluctant.

However, she had no choice. For the future of her Tribe, she could only agree to Darryl. If not, what awaited the Rakshasa Race would be eternal damnation.

Seeing that Natalie finally agreed, Darryl was indescribably excited. He smiled and walked over to untie her, removing the shackles on her limbs.

"Princess is indeed wise." Darryl chuckled. "Then I shall wait for your good news."

As he spoke, he personally led Natalie out of the cell.

She nodded. When she reached the cell door, she tapped her toes on the ground and leaped into the air, heading for the Raksasa Tribe. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared into the night.

As he watched her leave, Darryl let out a long sigh of relief. He hoped that his Mountain Quaking Tiger would be effective. This way, the World of the Nine Continents would no longer have to fight against the Raksasa Tribe and the citizens would be able to live in peace.

...

On the other side of Luosha's camp.

In a tent at the center of the camp, Debra and Shentel were sitting there with their brows tightly furrowed and anxious expressions.

The battle was getting more and more tense. How could he be in the mood to rest?

Swoosh!

At this moment, the leather curtain at the door was suddenly lifted and a tall figure walked in quickly. His expression was cold and arrogant. It was Amastan.

Upon seeing him, Debra and Shentel were both stunned. At the same time, their delicate bodies trembled as they felt an inexplicable sense of panic.

Didn't the Eldest Prince say not to let Amastan disturb the two of them? Where did he get the courage to barge in? What was he doing? Wasn't he afraid that Aaric would get angry?

Debra and Shentel were still unaware that Alaric was already dead.

Amastan smiled when he saw how nervous both women were.

“Watch the outside. No matter what you hear, do not come in.” Amastan said coldly to the guards outside.

“Yes, Your Highness!”

At this moment, Amastan turned around to look at Debra and Shentel. With a cold smile, he said, “There’s no need to look at me like that, and don’t even think that Alaric will come save you. Because he’s already dead, and the current commander-in-chief of the Raksasa Army is me!”

‘What?’

Chapter 2411

Debra and Shentel exchanged glances. Both of them were extremely shocked.

‘Alaric’s...dead?’

“You...”

Debra regained herself after a few seconds and looked straight at Amastan. “You killed him?”

Her face was filled with disbelief when she said that. Alaric would be an exceptionally wise leader in the Raksasa Tribe because of his high capability and integrity. There was still a chance to settle the grudge between Raksasa Tribe and the nine cities in the Mainland, with him present.

More importantly, Shentel and her had been guiding him whole-heartedly all this time and they had all their hopes in him.

He was an excellent individual and yet, he had been murdered.

Shentel bit her lips hard as she stared at Amastan, wishing that it did not happen and he was lying to them.

If Alaric really had died, their presence there would not only be pointless, they were in grave danger, too.

“Haha...”

Amastan sneered, clearly very pleased. “Tsk tsk, look at your worried faces! Let me guess, you have been trying to confuse Alaric because you wanted to be with him to become a

woman of high authority in the Raksasa Tribe. Now that he's dead, your ambitions are crushed, am I right? Hahaha!"

He laughed maniacally before stopping abruptly, his tone cold as ice. "All women from the Mainland are sly and traitorous. Why should I let you do as you please?"

Whoosh!

Debra's body quivered with rage because of his words.

As Alaric's mentor and friend, she had an innocent relationship with him but Amastan was twisting it.

Shentel's face was filled with fury.

"Your lives are within my hands. Tell me, how would you like to die?" asked Amastan coldly. His arrogant expression remained as he sat down casually.

The women were only weaklings in his eyes and they posed no threat to him.

"You deserve to die!"

Debra shouted as she unsheathed her sword before launching herself into the air. She charged towards Amastan.

She knew that there was no way that he would let her and Shentel live. She decided to strike first instead of waiting to die.

Whoosh!

Her movements were swift and in a blink of an eye, she appeared in front of him. Her gorgeous face was filled with rage as the sword in her hand whistled!

"Amastan Celtic, you brother-murdering degenerate! I'm going to kill you to get revenge for Alaric!" Debra's voice was forbidding.

She moved with light steps and struck her sword toward Amastan!

Whoosh!

That strike consisted of her full powers and the air around the sword was visibly twisted!

Shentel let out a cry as she hurled her palm toward Amastan at the same time!

She had the same thought as Debra, they had to strike first. Otherwise, both of them would be doomed.

“You are overdoing yourselves!” Amastan laughed sinisterly. He stood up with a domineering expression.

“Do you think that you can kill me? Two women?”

A hint of cold menace flashed in his eyes as a tyrannical aura burst out of him. He dodged Debra’s sword and appeared in front of Shentel as swift as a sudden clap of thunder.

Thump!

His palm met Shentel’s in a flash. Shentel grunted softly and retracted a little.

Although she was a famous gifted female scholar in Westrington, her cultivation level was not high enough and her powers were far more lacking when compared to Amastan.

She could sense a powerful force exerting over her and she no longer had any strength.

Chapter 2412

Wham! Wham!

Amastan smirked and charged toward Shentel to attack her acupoints, making her unable to move.

“Your girlfriend is down! Are you still going to fight? Just give up, it’s pointless,” sneered Amastan as he subdued Shentel. He switched his internal energy and turned to face Debra, taunting her with ridicule.

Debra bit her lip hard and did not reply. She held her sword tightly and struck again.

Amastan did not panic at all. He took out his machete and charged towards Debra head-on.

Clash!

Clashes were heard as Debra’s sword collided with the machete. A hint of panic emerged on her face as they fought.

Amastan was indeed too powerful.

Debra had no advantage in facing Amastan at all, despite the fact that she was close to achieving Heaven Ascension!

Her sword was knocked away in her split second of distraction. Conceited, Amastan kept his machete immediately and hurled his palm over!

Buzz!

His astoundingly powerful strike had extreme speed, even the air surrounding it became twisted.

Debra's expression changed drastically, knowing that she could not dodge. She utilized her internal energy and thrust her palm out in desperation.

Boom!

Their palms met, resulting in a low collision. Debra stumbled a few steps back instantly, her expression pained.

Amastan's internal energy was powerful and overbearing because he used the Raksasa Tribe's special cultivation method. Debra was no match for him with that strike!

"You..."

Debra felt a lump in her chest. She stabilized herself and glared at Amastan fearfully. There was resentment and rage on her face.

'Crap!'

Knowing that they were no match for Amastan, Debra realized that they were in trouble.

Amastan sneered and stared at her indifferently. "I told you both that you're unworthy to be my opponent!" He charged toward her and raised his arm swiftly to attack her acupoint twice.

Shentel's body froze instantly and she could not move an inch.

She called out, despair on her pretty face. "Amastan, how dare you..."

She was enraged and frightened at the same time.

She thought that she would be able to overpower Amastan with Debra because Debra was Artemis Sect's Sect Master with great cultivation power. She did not expect to be subdued by Amastan instead.

"Amastan, you've committed a grave sin by murdering your brother for power. We are your brother's masters, how dare you treat us in such a disrespectful manner!" Shentel fumed and continued, "Let us go!"

"Are you criticizing me?"

Amastan's eyes were ice-cold despite his maniacal smile. He briskly walked to Shentel and gave her a big slap on her cheek!

Slap!

Shentel cried out from the impact. A slap mark appeared on her fair cheek.

Whoosh!

Debra was infuriated. She triggered her internal energy subconsciously to clear her acupoints but she could not exert any force because the Raksasa Tribe's acupoint method was too complex.

Amastan's face was filled with menace after slapping Shentel.

"There's no need to struggle." He laughed shrilly as he glanced at Shentel before turning to Debra, his eyes flashing with malice.

Chapter 2413

'Women from The Nine Continent are indeed far more beautiful than those in the Raksasa Tribe.'

Amastan initially planned to kill Debra and Shentel. But now that he could observe them up close, he was attracted to their faces and voluminous bodies.

"Be good to me if you don't want to die. Make me happy and I might let you be my wives. You can then be the Raksasa Tribe's queens. Hahaha!" said Amastan pleasingly as he took out a packet of pollen and sprinkled it in front of the girls' faces.

Fuh!

Debra and Shentel could not react in time and inhaled the pollen.

In an instant, they felt light-headed and their expressions changed drastically.

"You shameless degenerate!" Shentel cried out with anger and embarrassment. As a smart woman, she guessed what Amastan was trying to do immediately when she sensed the peculiarity in her body.

"Stop being gritty, you are now mine. Tsk tsk, you are similar to Raksasa women when it comes to this. Great, both of you are going to be as tame as cats. Hahaha, let me explain. What you inhaled was the Datura pollens from the Wild Deserted Secret Region. All women will become promiscuous after inhaling it, no matter how stubborn they are!"

Amastan looked pleased, his eyes burning with desire.

B*stard!

Debra and Shentel jerked away from fright.

Debra could no longer hold herself and shouted, "Amastan, you murdered your brother and treated his masters with disrespect. Are you not afraid of karma?"

She regretted it instantly after she said that.

If only they knew this would happen, they would have left with Darryl earlier when he had sneaked into the Raksasa camp to scout around.

Who would have expected that Amastan could be this vicious? He murdered his own brother because he was blinded by thirst for power.

"Haha!"

Amastan burst into laughter instead of getting angry. He walked over and extended his finger to tilt Debra's chin upward. "Knock it off. Alaric's death isn't a loss. He lost his Raksasa Tribe traits long ago. You should consider yourselves lucky to be able to enjoy happiness with me."

What a madman! A demonic madman!

Debra's body quaked with anger as she turned her head to avoid Amastan's hand. Her delicate face was filled with anger and repulsion. "Scram! Take your dirty hands off me!"

Her body was weak and she was not able to exert force because her acupoints had been attacked and she was under the pollens' influence. Her weak attempt to dodge Amastan was intriguing to him despite her cold voice.

"Tsk ts, that's so hot. I finally understand why Raksasa's ancestors kept going back to The Nine Continent. The women there are attractive! I'll start with you since you're resisting me strongly."

Debra's detested shouts did not make Amastan back off, she aroused his interest instead.

He grabbed onto her hand as he approached her before sniffing her with a mesmerized expression. "Women from The Nine Continent are not only sexy, they smell pleasant too! Hahaha!"

"Get off me!"

Debra was fuming. She struggled as she shouted, "You shameless degenerate, let go of me! Let go!" However, she could not free herself because her body kept losing strength.

Shentel was panicking. She shouted furiously, "Bstard, you shameless bstard! Let her go! Don't touch her!"

She and Debra were like sisters after everything they had experienced. Watching Debra getting assaulted, she became overwhelmed with rage and pity.

"Haha!"

Amastan became even more excited and he stared at Debra with a smile. "Scream all you want, the whole Raksasa Tribe listens to me. No one is going to save you even if you shout till the tent bursts!"

He turned sideways to glance at Shentel. "You, too. Don't get impatient. I'll be with you after her!"

He proceeded to rip Debra's clothes off.

Chapter 2414

Fuh!

Embarrassed and furious, Debra fell into complete despair.

'Is this destiny?'

She would rather die than to get sexually assaulted by Amastan.

Infuriated, Shentel almost cried from panic.

"Your Highness!"

A loud and clear shout came from outside of the tent just when Debra's dress was about to be torn off!

It was one of Amastan's army.

"You b*stard!"

Infuriated because he got interrupted, Amastan shouted in anger, "Didn't I instruct you not to disturb me no matter what happens? Do you not understand my instructions?!"

The man stood outside looking anxious, before he finally mustered his courage and said, "Your Highness, it's an important matter. There is news from the Wild Wolves Clan scouting in the stone ruin. They found the King's tracks."

Wild Wolves Clan was one of the Raksasa Army's special troops, they had strong pliancy and they mounted on the unique Fiery Wind Wolves from Wild Deserted Secret Region. Amastan had assigned the Wild Wolves Clan to search for the Raksasa King and Yang Jian after they fell into the stone ruins at Chaotic Mountain Range and went missing.

Aside from the Wild Wolves Clan, Raksasa Army had other special troops including the Wild Bears Clan, Mighty Lions Clan, and Gigantic Elephants Clan.

F*ck!

Amastan cursed internally and walked out of the tent in huge steps.

Raksasa King was not just their ruler, he was also the tribe's pillar of emotions. Amastan who acquired the thirst for power after murdering Alaric became frustrated when clues of the Raksasa King's whereabouts were found.

His plan to rise to the throne himself would be destroyed if the King returned. Besides, his crime of murdering his brother to acquire his position would be exposed and he knew that his father would not let him off easy.

However, he had no other choice. The whole tribe would second guess him if he was nonchalant to clues regarding the Raksasa King's whereabouts.

He had a plan.

He did not forget to look at Debra and Shentel with a sinister smile before walking out of the entrance. "I'll be back very soon. Wait for me, you two."

Laughing, he left with his man.

The girls exchanged glances with despair on their pretty faces.

They escaped from Amastan's evil claws temporarily but they were still trapped within the Raksasa camp.

Their ill-fates would continue when Amastan returned.

...

The Nine Continent camp on the other side.

Rama was lying down and resting in his tranquil tent, surrounded by incense smoke.

Donoghue Dixon sat cross-legged beside him, focusing on cultivating himself in silence.

Rama agreed to pass on Buddhist Sect's cultivation method to Donoghue after he had begged him earnestly a few hours ago. Rama was now resting after the teaching. After all, he was extremely exhausted from the fierce battle with the Raksasa Tribe and hours of teaching Donoghue patiently.

On the other hand, Donoghue was full of energy. He had no intention to rest and he chose to focus on the Buddhist Sect's cultivation method instead, to look for Rama's weakness.

He wanted to kill Rama before cheating the dragon ball off Darryl's possession. He resented the monk for causing him to lose his manliness. He could never relieve himself from the grudge without tearing the monk into a million pieces.

Fuh!

Chapter 2415

Unsure of how much time had passed, Donoghue let out his breath lightly and opened his eyes slowly.

A smile spread across his face. He was ecstatic that he finally found Rama's weakness.

Donoghue was born intelligent and he was an exceptional cultivation genius. He found the loophole of the Buddhist Sect's cultivation method within a few hours. How could he not be happy when he could get his revenge very soon?

Hmm!

Rama woke up from the noise. Realizing that Donoghue was not resting, he was surprised. "What's the matter? What's with the smile?"

'F*ck!' He was very pleased!

Donoghue retracted his smile and replied cautiously, "Master, I was concentrating on the cultivation method and I finally grasped something. I couldn't help but feel happy about it."

Rama was glad to hear that. He nodded and praised, "Good, you have good understanding. I'm sure that you can achieve something if you keep delving into Buddhism."

Donoghue hummed in agreement and got an idea. He replied, "Master, The Nine Continent and Raksasa Tribe are confronting each other. It seems peaceful now but no one can guarantee what will happen in the future."

He stared at the stone ruin at Chaotic Mountain Range some distance away and continued, "I am sinful, I did many terrible things in The Nine Continent. Now that I am enlightened, I am truly remorseful. I'm going to scout around the stone ruin behind Raksasa camp to see whether there is a possibility for us to raid them from the back. I want to contribute something to The Nine Continent."

He looked sincere as he explained but a hint of foxiness flashed in his eyes.

It was clear that he wanted to lure Rama outside instead of actually observing the landscape. He was eager to get his revenge now that he obtained a way to deal with Rama.

There were way too many people in the Nine Continent camp. It would be beyond arguable for him if Rama died there so he had to find ways to lure him outside. He thought of the stone ruin in Chaotic Mountain Range behind the Raksasa camp. It would be a great place for him to get rid of Rama.

Phew!

Rama pondered for a while before replying in a solemn tone, "Donoghue, I'm glad that you came up with the thought to contribute for The Nine Continent yourself. However, this is not a small matter. I think you should talk to Sect Master Darby first."

The allied forces of The Nine Continent were commanded by Darryl. Rama thought that his apprentice came up with a good idea but he should not just proceed without informing Darryl first.

'F*ck!'

Donoghue cursed internally and plastered a smile on his face. "Master, there's no need to inform him, we're just going to look around instead of attacking. We can tell him after we get familiar with the landscape, it'd be a surprise for him."

'Well...'

Rama nodded. "Fine!"

The two left the camp after a few minutes. They walked past Raksasa camp and rushed to the stone ruin at Chaotic Mountain Range in the night.

Rama stood on a rock at the stone ruin as he looked around him, his brows furrowed.

He stared at the messed-up terrain which was around a thousand square meters in size. There were many huge cracks filled with lava. Those were the leftovers after the collapse of the Chaotic Mountain Range due to the fierce battle between their Raksasa King and Yang Jian. It was a terrible environment.

The topography was not suitable for many people in hiding. It could not fit thousands of people, and they had more than 10,000 men. They might fall into the lava between the cracks if they were not careful.

It would be very difficult to attack the Raksasa Tribe from behind.

Rama concentrated on observing the surrounding topography whereas Donoghue stood beside him distracted. There was a glint of malign in his eyes and his full attention was on Rama.

"Donoghue, this place isn't suitable for a raid, it's too complex. Let's head back," said Rama, after observing for a while.

Donoghue chuckled. "Master, what's the rush? This isn't a good spot to attack Raksasa Tribe, but it's perfect to do something else."

"What do you mean?" asked Rama with a frown.

Chapter 2416

Donoghue did not reply. He stared at Rama's back, his expression drastically changing. He shouted in astonishment, "Master, look! Is that someone from Raksasa?"

Yes, he was lying. There was nobody else there other than the two of them and he did that on purpose to distract Rama.

Oblivious, Rama turned to look.

"This place is perfect for murder. Die, you stupid monk!" Donoghue roared. His expression became ferocious in an instant as he hurled his palm toward the middle of Rama's back hard.

Indeed, he finally found that Rama's weakness was his back after concentrating on the Buddhist Sect's cultivation method for hours.

"Vikara, you..."

Sensing a powerful force at his back, Rama was shocked and infuriated. He never expected that his dutiful apprentice would attack him all of a sudden.

He wanted to dodge at that moment but he could not because Donoghue was too fast.

Wham!

The strike consisted of Donoghue's full power landing on Rama's back hard. Rama was thrown off with a grunt and he flew backwards more than a hundred meters before hitting a rock.

Spit!

He fell to the floor. Spitting blood out of his mouth, he struggled to his feet and stared at Donoghue in a daze. "Vikara, you...you traitor! Why are you trying to murder your master?"

Master?

Donoghue's crimson eyes were locked on Rama when he said that. The anger burning within him surged as he roared, "Stupid monk, stop acting all superior to me! I've been through so much because of you! I'm going to tear you into a million pieces!"

Rama had caused him to lose his penis and he was forced to become a monk. He would never forget the humiliation for the rest of his life!

Donoghue was secretly dismayed.

'How is that stupid monk still alive after the strike? He must have great strength to be able to hold on.'

Indeed, Rama's significant injuries were not fatal because he was knowledgeable in Buddhism and he had the Buddhist Sect's cultivation method to protect his body.

"You traitor!"

Rama was enraged because of Donoghue's words. He thought of something suddenly and questioned, "Answer me. The sect disciples who were with you..."

Donoghue laughed sardonically before Rama could finish, his face maniacal and ferocious. "Stupid monk, I'll tell you everything. I killed them when we were at sea, every single one of them."

"Those sects praised themselves as the righteous sects but they are actually hypocrites, especially Elysium Gate. Justice For Mankind, my *ss! It's Darryl Darby's excuse in chasing fame and benefits! Their deaths are not to be regretted."

His eyes shone with menace when he said the last sentence.

"You..." Rama was shocked and furious to know all these. He was extremely regretful.

He did not expect that Donoghue could hide his intentions so well and him asking Rama to be his master was all an act. Besides, he was cruel enough to murder so many people.

He should have killed him previously if only he knew.

"Stupid monk, don't look at me like that! Everything happened because of you!" Donoghue was shouting like a madman.

"It's now your turn. Die!"

Donoghue roared as he summoned Sky Breaking Axe. He held it tight and charged straight toward Rama with a phantom-like motion.

Buzz!

He emitted an intense murderous aura from his body. The whole sky became engulfed with golden rays as he raised his axe, it was clear that he possessed terrifying powers!

Seeing him set into motion, Rama quaked with rage and instantly raised his arms to summon the Buddha seal in an attempt to block Donoghue's attack!

Boom!