

Chapter 2369

At such a close distance, those Raksasa soldiers had no time to react to Darryl's sudden attack. Their eyes widened as they all fell to the ground.

'All done!'

Darryl clapped his hands, and then he removed a soldier's armor and put it on his body. He pretended to be one of the Raksasa soldiers.

However, the Raksasa men were generally tall and burly, so the armor was a little loose on Darryl.

However, Darryl did not care too much about those tiny details. After that, he swaggered toward the depths of the camp.

Darryl did not notice any other Raksasa soldiers around him, but he was confused by the surroundings.

The tents looked the same. 'Which one is Debra and Shentel's tent?'

What?

Just as Darryl felt helpless and confused, he was attracted to one particular tent.

A female headgear hung next to the camp; it was obviously a woman's tent.

'Finally, I found it.'

Darryl could not contain his excitement and joy; there were only two women, Debra and Shentel, in the entire Raksasa campsite. That must be their tent; it would not be a mistake.

Darryl thought about that before he broke into the tent without hesitation.

As a result, he was stupefied just as he walked into the tent.

He saw a large wooden barrel in the tent filled with steaming hot water. A sexy figure was taking a bath in it.

The Raksasa woman looked about 20 years old. She was tall with wheat-colored skin, perfect curves, and exquisite facial features. She emanated a heroic spirit, which gave one a sense of heroism.

The woman was Natalie; she was the Raksasa King's youngest daughter and Alaric and Amastan's younger sister.

Before the Raksasa Army had crossed into the Chaotic Mountain Range and invaded the Nine Mainland, Natalie took care of the women and children in their tribe when they were in the wilderness. At that time, the Raksasa King had planned to bring his family members only after he had occupied a place successfully.

However, two days ago, the Raksasa King and Yang Jian were in a fierce fight before both of them disappeared. Natalie learned of the news, and she was worried about her father's safety. So she made her way to the frontline immediately.

After Natalie and Alaric discussed the plan and details of a search for the Raksasa King, they returned to their tents to rest. Darryl thought that the tent belonged to Debra, so he broke in by mistake.

"Who's there?"

Natalie noticed Darryl as soon as he stepped into her tent. She snorted and glanced over her shoulder at the same time.

Natalie thought she saw a Raksasa soldier when she spotted Darryl. She frowned and yelled, "You are so bold! How dare you break into my tent! Get out for your punishment of death!"

Her tone was cold, and she sounded like there was no room for negotiation.

'Damn it!'

Darryl was stunned. That Raksasa woman was too ruthless. Even if he were a soldier who had broken into her tent by accident, he did not need to be killed for that reason, did he?

Two seconds later, Darryl reacted and said with a wry smile, "This... er, my beauty, I ventured into your tent by accident. It's unintentional. Can you spare my life?"

What?

When Natalie noticed the soldier dared to refute her order, and he was able to speak well, she immediately became alert. She knew that something was wrong. "You... Are you from the Nine Mainland?"

Natalie's internal energy sent out a powerful aura that immediately locked itself onto Darryl.

Natalie was still in the barrel; her sexy curves loomed.

Darryl stole a couple of glances at Natalie before he scratched his head and said, "How can I be from the Nine Mainland? You are—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Natalie interrupted him.

"No?" Natalie snorted. Her gaze became sharp. "According to my ancestors' words, people in the Nine Mainland are very cunning and despicable. It seemed like they were right, after all. You broke into my tent; you won't be able to get out of here alive."

Then, Natalie leaped out of the water. She raised her hand, grabbed the animal skin coat next to her, and wrapped it around her body. She flipped her wrist, and a soft whip appeared in her hand. The whip was chain length, and it was stained with the blood of countless beasts. It was like a venomous viper.

Chapter 2370

Darryl was shocked.

The Raksasa woman was bold and brutal. A woman from the Nine Mainland would be concerned about her reputation, and she would not leave the barrel. However, Natalie emerged without even thinking about it.

Rumors said that the Raksasa Tribe was cruel and vicious, and they had a fiery temperament. It seemed like it was true.

Slap!

Just as Darryl processed his thoughts, Natalie raised her hand and hit Darryl with the whip!

Flip!

How terrifying was the whip's power? The air was forcibly cut with a black slit! The barrel of water was instantly split in half.

Darryl was when he saw that.

'This woman is so powerful. If that whip were to hit me, I'd be severely injured, if not dead!'

Darryl thought as he mustered his internal energy quickly to dodge it.

What?

Natalie frowned when she saw that Darryl had avoided her whip successfully. 'This person seemed to be playing with me, but his strength is surprisingly powerful.'

Natalie thought that as her internal energy exploded.

Hiss!

Darryl felt a gush of powerful aura that headed his way. His heart quivered when he sensed Natalie's strength.

'What's going on? This woman looks like she is only about 20 years old, but she is at the Heaven Ascension level! Furthermore, her internal energy is so unique.'

Darryl was stupefied. He had also achieved the Heaven Ascension level, but he had gone through a lot to reach that cultivation level. He almost died too. He was perplexed to learn that the woman in front of him was also at the Heaven Ascension level.

Darryl still did not know that the Raksasa King had three sons and two daughters. Even though Natalie was his youngest daughter, she was the most gifted in cultivation. She was already a Martial Saint at the age of 13, and she became a Martial Emperor at the age of 17. Then, at the tender age of 20 years old, she had reached the Heaven Ascension level.

Alaric and Amastan were also excellent, but they were far behind their younger sister in terms of their cultivation strength.

Swish!

Natalie did not waste her time in words; she waved her soft whip around, and a thunderous crackle sounded in the air.

Darryl dodged from left to right; he was a little flustered. It was too late for him to retaliate.

At the same time, Darryl felt dazzled; he said helplessly to Natalie, "Come on, Beauty! Let's talk things through and not fight as soon as we meet."

Natalie did not pay any attention to him at all; the whip in her hand moved fiercely.

While she slashed the whip in her hand, Natalie said confidently, "I'll let you go if you can beat me."

The Raksasa Tribe revered and respected powerful people; they saw those who were not powerful as losers and weaklings.

As the Raksasa King's daughter, Natalie was deeply influenced by the same principle. She looked down upon Darryl because he had constantly dodged her attacks; she thought he was incapable of fighting her.

Furthermore, Natalie was very confident of her strength. Even if Darryl were at the Heaven Ascension level, she never thought that Darryl would be able to defeat her.

"Alright. I'll do as you wish."

Darryl took a deep breath. After he said that, his internal energy stirred and greeted Natalie!

He did not want to cause too much problem when he snuck into the Raksasa campsite that night, but he could not avoid her invitation to a fight.

Natalie was a little anxious when she failed to subdue Darryl; she dropped the soft whip and sent her palm toward him.

Darryl was taken aback. 'Are all the Raksasa women so fiery? Are they not worried for their lives?'

Darryl thought before he quickly reacted and raised his palm to greet Natalie's attack.

Boom!

In an instant, the two palms connected, but they did not separate immediately. Instead, the palms froze in place.

They were in a fight with only their internal energy!

Chapter 2371

Darryl knew that he would attract the other soldiers' attention if he were to continue with the fight. He had to subdue the woman quickly, and the fastest and best way to do that was to fight her internal energy!

After he had cultivated the Ghost Valley Sage's Heart Sutra of Eight Wilds, Darryl's internal energy was much more vigorous and pure than the energy he had before that.

What?

Natalie was taken aback when she noticed Darryl was about to fight her internal energy; she laughed disdainfully.

She had achieved her level because of her talent and the Raksasa Tribe's extraordinary technique—the Celestial Technique. The Celestial Technique was comprehensive and sophisticated. No one from the Raksasa Tribe had been able to beat Natalie in internal strength since she was a kid.

She thought the person from the Nine Mainland must have a death wish for engaging with her in an internal energy duel!

However, within ten seconds, Natalie felt that something was wrong.

She felt a continuous stream of internal energy from Darryl's palm, like the majestic sea. She noticed Darryl's internal energy was much purer and potent than hers.

'How could this be?'

Natalie's tall body trembled. She wanted to withdraw her palm strength, but it was too late.

Finally, Natalie could not hold on anymore, her pretty face paled, and her body retreated!

"You—" Natalie stared at Darryl in surprise. She could not believe that she was about to be defeated by someone from the Nine Mainland.

Bang...

Darryl did not respond to Natalie. Instead, he dashed forward and tapped twice on Natalie's body to seal her acupoints. Natalie's delicate body trembled, and suddenly she was motionless!

"It's done..."

Darryl sighed in relief and wiped the sweat off his forehead at the same time.

"Princess Natalie!"

Suddenly, a soldier on patrol called out from outside the tent. "What happened? Do you need me to come in?"

The fight had alarmed the soldier.

Darryl was shocked. Before Natalie could respond, he stepped forward and covered Natalie's mouth. Then, he spotted the bed beside him, and he dragged Natalie onto it.

Natalie trembled; she wanted to struggle, but she held back.

"Princess Natalie?" The soldier shouted again after Natalie did not respond to her. Finally, the soldier went into the tent right away.

Darryl did not think much; he jumped onto the bed and covered himself and Natalie with the animal skin blanket.

He had been in two fights—first with the soldiers on patrol and the second one with Natalie. He did not want any more problems.

"Oh..." The soldier saw Natalie in bed, and he was shocked. He quickly withdrew in fear. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry."

The soldier did not see Darryl under the blanket. He was frightened that he had offended Natalie; cold sweat beaded on him. Princess Natalie was the Raksasa King's beloved daughter.

Darryl breathed a sigh of relief when he noticed the soldier had retreated. Then, he unlocked Natalie's Mute Acupoint and told her, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to offend you. I won't hurt you as long as you promise not to shout. How about that?"

Natalie's Mute Acupoint was unlocked, but the acupoints on her body were still sealed, so she could not move. She glared at Darryl, and her gaze seemed complicated. "My name is Natalie; what's your name?"

Natalie's tone was no longer hostile. Instead, she felt an inexplicable sensation.

The Raksasa Tribe admired powerful elites; they saw them as heroes. Natalie had always been arrogant, but after Darryl subdued her, she developed a strange feeling for the man. It was easy because Darryl's strength gained her respect.

Natalie did not think of revenge. She only wanted to know who he was and also his name.

"My name is Darren! See you later," Darryl responded to her before he jumped off the bed. He left the tent hurriedly before the other soldiers would arrive.

Darryl thought Natalie would seek revenge from him in the future, so he did not reveal his real name.

"Darren?"

Natalie mumbled as she watched Darryl leave. Then, she said to herself, "I will remember you."

Chapter 2372

Phew...

Darryl sighed in relief when he saw that there were not many soldiers on patrol outside the tent.

Fortunately, he was witty enough to compete with Natalie in an internal energy duel. Otherwise, their fight would have attracted more Raksasa soldiers from the entire camp.

Darryl rejoiced in his heart, but he had no time to think. He carried on his search at the tents ahead.

However, the Raksasa Camp was too big, and there were so many tents. Darryl had no clue, and he became more anxious.

What?

Finally, when he arrived near a specific tent, Darryl found very few soldiers guarding it. He also heard women's voices from within the tent.

"Shentel... this is not the way to go."

"Yes, but the Raksasa King is missing. The Honorable Son has the final say now. I think this is a good sign that perhaps the Raksasa Tribe can make peace with the Nine Mainland."

Darryl quivered when he heard those voices—they were from Debra and Shentel. Darryl had a deep affection for Debra. They had not seen each other for a few months, but he could identify her voice easily.

Darryl did not think much about it; he went into the tent directly.

He was delighted when he was inside the tent.

He saw Debra and Shentel on an animal skin platform as they talked about the battle earlier in the day.

"You—"

Shentel and Debra were shocked when they noticed that someone had broken into their tent. When they saw that it was Darryl, they were even more shocked.

"Darryl, why are you here?" Shentel asked after a few seconds of shock.

Debra did not speak, but she retreated a few steps backward. After she lost her memories, Debra had a bad impression of Darryl, so she remained vigilant. When he had entered the battlefield and showed his exceptional commanding ability, it still did not make Debra change her mind.

"Debra!" Darryl was heartbroken when he felt Debra resisted him. "Quick! You and Miss Xion should come with me quickly."

The Raksasa camp was a wolf's den; how could he let them stay there?

"Darryl." Debra bit her lips and said, "You broke into the Raksasa camp. Are you here to rescue us?"

Darryl nodded firmly. "Yes."

Debra's heart pounded when Darryl said that. However, she shook her head and said, "We don't need you to save us; you should go."

Debra had not recovered her memory, so she was uncomfortable to be around the enthusiastic Darryl.

'What?'

Darryl was stunned; his brows furrowed. "Why won't you leave with me?"

Darryl had thought that Debra would leave with him without hesitation, even if she had not recovered her memory. After all, the Raksasa camp was a dangerous place. It had never crossed his mind that Debra would refuse him.

"Darryl!"

Then, Shentel walked forward and said, "We are safe here. The Raksasa Tribe's Honorable Son has been very good to us, so you don't have to worry."

Shentel felt complicated when she said that to Darryl.

A few years ago, Shentel would have hated Darryl when she saw him. It was because of the grievances between Darryl and Donoghue that Zhu Bajie had sullied her. Even though it had happened a long time ago and Shentel had made peace with it after she had experienced so many things in her life, she still could not remain calm when she faced Darryl.

Oh...

Darryl was taken aback; then, he smiled bitterly. "Even if the Honorable Son is good to you, you shouldn't stay here. You are from the Nine Mainland; don't you want to be with our army?"

Darryl was very puzzled.

'What happened? What potion did the Raksasa Tribe give to these two? How are they at ease here?'

Chapter 2373

Sigh!

Shentel sighed and said solemnly, "Darryl, we can't go with you. The Honorable Son has already taken our suggestions and is thinking of making peace with the Nine Mainland. Therefore, we must continue to stay here and teach him some civilized thoughts and manners."

Shentel told Darryl what Debra and herself had been teaching Alaric during their stay there.

F*ck!

Darryl was amazed to hear that. At the same time, he was very impressed.

The Raksasa Tribe arrested those two weak women. Not only were they not in any danger, but they also became the Honorable Son's teachers? Who would have believed it had they not heard it first hand?

"You should go."

Debra persuaded Darryl softly when she saw him rooted on the spot. "This place is heavily guarded. The longer you stay, the more danger you are in, so don't worry about us. We will be back when the Raksasa Tribe and the Nine Mainland make peace."

Shentel nodded as she stood next to Debra; her delicate face was solemn and determined.

"Alright!"

Darryl knew that it was useless for him to say anything else, so he nodded bitterly and agreed. He did not forget to give the women some advice. "You must be careful and protect yourself. Send a signal if you're in trouble; I will send someone to your rescue as soon as possible."

Then, Darryl took out a few Elysium Gate fireworks and handed them to Shentel. They could send flares into the sky if they were in any danger.

Darryl wanted to take the women away forcibly, but he knew Debra and Shentel had done an excellent job. If they could change the Honorable Son's mind and help the Raksasa Tribe live in peace with the Nine Mainland, then they could avoid any brutal war, and the people would not suffer. That was a right and honorable thing to do.

Debra and Shentel looked at each other and nodded.

Darryl took a good look at Debra; he was very unwilling to give up on her, but he turned around and left quickly nonetheless.

...

Meanwhile, in a small village not far from the coast in the New World continent.

All the people had fled from the small village because of the war, so it became a desolate village.

Donoghue sat glumly on the chair in the main hall of the largest home in the village. There was a huge stone chest next to him.

A dozen men stood in front of them. Their bodies trembled as they held their breath.

Some of those people were erudite scholars, some were knowledgeable explorers, and some were experienced doctors, tomb raiders, and archaeologists who were conversant in ancient and modern affairs. They were extraordinary people.

Donoghue was very annoyed. After he had returned to the mainland a day ago, he could not wait to crack the stone chest open. However, he had failed no matter what method he used. The stone chest would not give away.

Donoghue felt that there was a mysterious and powerful force in the stone chest. Besides that, he could also feel a weak life pulsation within it.

Therefore, Donoghue dared not open it forcibly. So, he grabbed some knowledgeable people from all over the world; he tried to get them to open the treasure chest. There were two ancient texts on the stone chest which Donoghue could not understand.

"Come on up, one by one."

Donoghue looked around coldly and said, "Quickly! Solve the meaning of these two sentences for me. Hurry up!"

A doctor staggered forward and observed the texts for a while. Then, he said bitterly, "This... Holy Monk, the words on this chest are too old; I can't understand them."

The doctor thought that Donoghue was a monk since he was in a monk's clothing.

'Holy Monk?'

Donoghue cringed when he heard that, and his eyes flashed coldly. "F*ck you!"

Donoghue grabbed the short knife on the table and waved it around. The doctor did not even get the chance to scream before his blood sprayed all over the floor, and he died on the spot.

Rama had castrated Donoghue, and then he forced the latter to call him master. Donoghue was ashamed of that, and he was annoyed when anyone called him a monk. The doctor could not decipher the ancient texts, and he had broken his taboo when he called him a monk. So, Donoghue immediately killed him.

Chapter 2374

Hiss!

The other men gasped, and they were dripping with cold sweat when they saw what happened. Two of the scholars sat on the ground in fright and urinated their pants.

'The vicious monk had killed without giving that man a chance. This is not a monk; he is clearly a devil.'

"Which of you can understand the texts on this chest?" Donoghue glanced around and asked coldly.

The men looked at each other, but none of them dared to stand up. They would die if they said the wrong thing. Who would dare to step out and risk death?

"F*ck! You are all experts in various areas, yet you can't understand these two texts?" Donoghue clenched his fists; he saw red.

The Sea Mackie Clan had guarded the stone chest for thousands of years. It contained not only some strange power, but it also had signs of life. It must be an important piece of treasure. However, Donoghue was irritated that he could not open it.

Donoghue was upset. When he saw those petrified men in the yard, he waved his hand. "Get out! Get out of here!"

The men ran out of the yard as if they had been given amnesty. One of them was Jack, a tomb raider. He was horrified, and his eyes rolled the moment he walked out of the gate to steal another look at the stone chest.

Jack used to be an elite member of the Mouse Sect; they were good at raiding tombs. He was the most adept at cultural relics and historical sites. No one else could read those texts on the stone chest, but Jack could do that.

Jack was fearful of the monk, so he dared not talk nonsense even if he knew about it.

"You!"

However, Jack's micro-expression could not escape Donoghue's eyes. He raised his hand and said coldly, "Stop right there!"

Jack trembled, and he immediately stopped in place. He said fearfully, "Sir... Sir, please forgive me."

Donoghue sneered. He strolled toward Jack and asked, "Boy, can you read the texts on it?"

'This kid was eyeing the chest strangely; he must know some clues.'

"|—"

Jack panicked. He stood there as he sweated profusely. He mumbled, "How would I know that, Sir? I raided some small tombs, and I don't know much. The texts on the chest are very archaic at first glance. I wouldn't know them."

Jack avoided eye contact with Donoghue when he said that. He tried his best to conceal the panic in his heart.

When Jack first arrived at the scene, he was immediately attracted to the stone chest, and at the same time, he saw the texts on it. Jack was once an elite of the Mouse Sect. He had seen many antiques, and he knew many archaic words.

However, Jack knew that the person in front of him was a cruel man. He would lose his life the moment he told him the truth.

"You don't know?"

Donoghue frowned; he could see that Jack was flustered. 'Yeah, this kid must know those words.'

"Argh!"

Donoghue lifted his foot and kicked Jack's stomach. Jack let out a painful groan as he landed a dozen meters away before he hit the wall and slid down onto the ground. His body curled like he was a dried shrimp. He was in pain.

"Who are you trying to fool?" Donoghue's eyes were cold, and his face was intimidating. "Quickly! Translate it for me. Otherwise, you'll die!"

Donoghue walked toward Jack and kicked him again. Donoghue thought that it was nothing to kill the tomb raider who dared to fool him. He would not show Jack any mercy.

Jack continued to wail as he rolled on the ground.

Donoghue's kick was harder than the one before. Finally, Jack could not take it anymore; he coughed out a mouthful of blood and said in horror, "Sir, don't hit me. Don't hit me. I'll try to translate it for you."

He recognized Donoghue's ferocity, and Jack knew that he would die if he said nothing about those texts.

'He needs a beating, indeed.'

Chapter 2375

Donoghue cursed in his heart. Then, he stopped and said coldly, "Go!"

Jack wiped the blood off the corner of his lips, got up painstakingly, and walked into the hall. He looked at the words on the stone chest and translated word by word. "It says that this treasure was ordered by the Yellow Emperor to be taken to the sea and protected by a tribe. In addition to this, there is also another treasure hidden near the Chaotic Mountain Range..."

After he recited the texts to Donoghue, Jack looked at the man and cautiously said, "Sir, the treasure at the Chaotic Mountain Range is the key to opening this stone chest."

'That's it!' Donoghue chuckled.

He was suddenly enlightened after he heard Jack's words; he continued to laugh.

It turned out that the Yellow Emperor had left the stone chest. It must be a unique and peerless treasure.

Donoghue's face became gloomy after he thought about it. He had finally gotten out of Rama's control. Would he be thrown into another trap if he went to the Chaotic Mountain Range? The Hidden Spirit Temple was in the Chaotic Mountain Range.

More importantly, Ambrose and Eira had discovered his identity. Donoghue feared that he would be in greater trouble when the siblings reunited with Darryl in the Chaotic Mountain Range.

However, he could not open the stone chest if he did not go into the Chaotic Mountain Range.

Donoghue was glum as he was left with tough choices.

Finally, a few minutes later, Donoghue took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and made a decision. While Ambrose and Eira were still at sea, he should get to the Chaotic Mountain Range as soon as possible. He would leave quickly after he got the items to open the stone chest.

Donoghue thought about it before he picked up the stone chest and was about to leave.

He noticed the shivering Jack next to him from the corner of his eyes. Donoghue's eyes flashed with killing intent. 'This person knew my secret, and he must be killed.'

Pfft...

However, before Donoghue could take the shot, Jack knelt on the ground and vomited a mouthful of blood. He said pitifully, "Sir, I may have broken my ribs, and it pierced my heart and lungs. I beg you to give me some healing pills. Save my life, please..."

Jack laid on the ground and began to twitch as more blood poured from his mouth as he spoke.

Donoghue threw Jack a contemptuous look and said coldly, "Get out of my way, dying man." Donoghue wanted to kill Jack, but things had gotten easier.

Donoghue left without even taking another look at Jack.

As soon as Donoghue was gone, Jack quickly stood up. His face was pale and weak, but his life was not threatened.

Jack was only acting. He deliberately said all that for Donoghue's sake. As a Mouse Sect elite, Jack was a very cunning man. He knew that if he did not fake his injuries, Donoghue would kill him on the spot.

Jack dared not linger; he left in a hurry after he managed to recover his life.

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Meanwhile, Darryl had returned to the Nine Mainland camp; he felt very depressed.

He had found Debra, but he could not take her with him, which was really embarrassing.

Darryl sat in the camp and sighed.

Suddenly, someone opened the flap to his tent.

Darryl thought it was Yvette or Yvonne or someone else. He was taken aback when he turned his head to look at the person.

He saw a slender figure as they walked in light steps. The person wore a black suit that showed her charming and sexy curves vividly.

Her delicate face looked nervous, but she seemed aloof.

It was Gonggong!

Chapter 2376

"Why are you here?" Darryl was stunned.

He was puzzled to see Gonggong come into his tent quietly; it seemed like she did not want anyone to discover her.

"Darryl!" When she realized that Darryl was alone, Gonggong sighed in relief. She bit his lips and whispered, "I'm sorry about what happened before—"

Gonggong had worked with Zhang Jue to assassinate Darryl. Even though she did not use any of her internal energy, she felt guilty when she saw Darryl fall from the hillside and into the river.

Darryl had survived the catastrophe, but his internal strength was gone.

Gonggong was still ashamed of her action even after Darryl had regained his internal energy. She took advantage of the temporary ceasefire with the Raksasa tribe that night to sneak into Darryl's camp so that she could apologize to the man.

Gonggong had traversed the world for nearly a thousand years. She was haughty, and she had never bowed to anyone, but after she got to know Darryl and learned about what he did for the Nine Mainland, she admired him very much.

Darryl was probably the only person in the entire world who could make Gonggong look at him in a different light.

Darryl chuckled inwardly.

He felt Gonggong's sincerity, but he was still a little surprised. After a few seconds, he smiled.

Unexpectedly, Gonggong had taken the effort to apologize to him.

Darryl had hated Gonggong very much in the beginning. If it were not for her, he would not be so miserable. However, after he thought about it carefully, Gonggong did not use her internal energy when she hit him with the palm attack. He fell down the hillside because he had been severely injured from what had happened much earlier than that attack.

Therefore, Darryl did not hate Gonggong that much, and after he thought of Gonggong's position and the situation then, he was completely relieved.

However, it never occurred to him that Gonggong would apologize to him so humbly.

He felt special.

Darryl decided to tease her nonetheless. After all, she and Zhang Jue had almost killed him, so she was somewhat responsible for his injuries.

"Apologize? Do you think that would help?" Darryl smiled at Gonggong and said thoughtfully, "I trusted you so much in Mid Sky City, yet you and Zhang Jue had wanted to assassinate me? Did you know that I almost died? I almost died because of you."

"I—" Gonggong bit her lips anxiously. She muttered in a soft voice, "I had a mission at that time. Darryl, please don't pick on me. Furthermore, we need to be united against the Raksasa Army. How would we cooperate if there is estrangement?"

Darryl laughed. "Now you know the importance of unity! What about the time when you tried to assassinate me?"

"I—"

Gonggong blushed; she was speechless and nervous for a while. She explained, "His Majesty ordered me to do that, and I had to—"

Darryl interrupted her before she could finish her sentence.

"Gonggong!" Darryl looked at Gonggong with a smile and said thoughtfully, "You don't seem very sincere with your apology."

It was rare to see Gonggong speak with such a soft attitude. Darryl felt satisfied when he looked at her.

Gonggong was stunned momentarily, and then she said softly, "Then... Then how do you want me to apologize?"

'I am sincere! What else does he want me to do?'

Darryl shook his head and said with a smile, "I haven't thought about it yet! Or, why don't you wait here? I'll tell you what I want you to do after I have rested."

'This b*stard. Only a few lines, and he's playful!'

Gonggong's exquisite face turned red as she stomped her feet. "This is your camp; why would I stay here?" 'What would happen if someone saw this?'

Darryl said nothing. He merely looked at Gonggong from top to toe with a smirk at the corner of his mouth.

Gonggong used to wear long skirts. That day, she wore a tight-fitting suit which was utterly different from her style in the past. It was simply an unusual style.

'This b*stard... what does he want to do?'

Darryl's eyes made Gonggong uncomfortable. She felt ashamed and angry. However, she could not get mad under the circumstances. Therefore, she merely endured it.

'I'm here to apologize. If I get angry, wouldn't I be here for nothing?'

Gonggong calmed down and stopped looking at Darryl. She bit her lips and said softly, "Darryl, I'm sorry. Can you forgive me?"

Chapter 2377

Mmm!

Darryl laughed and nodded. He felt enlivened as he sat there like a boss with his legs raised. "I can forgive you. I won't pick on you anymore if you massage my legs."

"Wh... what did you say?" Gonggong's pretty face changed abruptly; she almost lost it.

How could a respectable Water God like herself massage Darryl's leg? She would not do a maid's job.

"Darryl, you're doing it on purpose, aren't you?" Gonggong said through her gritted teeth.

Darryl smiled and said leisurely, "Gonggong, you come here to apologize, but you are not sincere. I asked you to massage my leg instead of waiting for me to rest. Why are you so anxious?"

Gonggong clasped her hands tightly as her seething anger brewed. Finally, she gritted her teeth, nodded, and said, "Very well, I'll massage your leg."

Gonggong slowly crouched, raised her jade hand, and began to massage Darryl's leg gently.

Darryl watched Gonggong closely; he was extremely gleeful. No man in the world could imagine someone like Gonggong would massage their legs willingly.

'How nice is this feeling.' He chuckled inwardly.

The smile on Darryl's face grew thicker. His eyes rolled mischievously as he had another idea. Then, he said with a smile, "Yes, that's not bad. Come on, try calling me a good brother."

It was a rare opportunity, so he must have fun with her.

'What?'

Gonggong's eyes flickered with anger, and her chest heaved. Her delicate body trembled faintly; she was almost smoking in a fury.

'This b*stard is too much!'

"You—"

Gonggong stomped her feet. She pointed at Darryl and yelled, "Darryl, don't go too far."

He told her to massage his legs and then to call him a good brother.

'Would he want me to call him husband?'

"You think that's too much?"

Darryl smiled and looked directly into Gonggong's eyes. "Gonggong, am I too much? I only asked you to call me good brother. You wanted my life. Besides, there is no one else here. No one would know about it. Aren't I good to you?"

Darryl sat there with a smirk. "Just forget it if you don't want to do it; I wouldn't force you anyway."

Gonggong was stupefied. She was humiliated and helpless. Finally, she compromised and said in a low voice, "Good Brother... Good Brother... are you satisfied now?"

Darryl was very comfortable; he felt that his bones and muscles were relieved. A good brother sounded very nice.

Darryl nodded in satisfaction. "Well, I'll forgive you since you are so sincere."

Darryl looked at Gonggong with a smile. "Actually, I didn't blame you. If I needed to blame someone, then I would blame Yang Jian for being inconsistent."

'What?'

Gonggong trembled when she heard that. She stared at Darryl fiercely; she was speechless. "You don't blame me, so just now... you did that on purpose, didn't you?"

Had she known that earlier, she would not have taken the risk to look for Darryl that day.

She had to massage his leg and call him a good brother.

Darryl made an innocent face, and he said with a smile, "Look, you took the initiative to apologize to me, and you risked being discovered by others. If I forgave you easily, wouldn't I have wasted your time and effort?"

"You—"

Gonggong blushed; she was rendered speechless momentarily. She gritted her teeth and said, "Darryl, I wish that you had died that day!"

Gonggong stomped her feet, turned, and left the room angrily.

However, as soon as she arrived at the door, she saw the situation outside and quickly turned around. Her delicate face looked extremely anxious.

Chapter 2378

Darryl walked toward the door and took a look; he was stupefied.

Chester and Dax were walking toward Darryl's ten; they were talking and laughing along the way. Obviously, they had something to discuss with Darryl.

"What are they doing here?" Darryl asked.

Gonggong, who was next to Darryl, was even more anxious. Her face was flushed.

She had gone to see Darryl discreetly. If other people spotted her, they would gossip about her, and her reputation for a thousand years would be ruined.

"Listen to my orders later. Otherwise, I won't be able to help you." When Chester and Dax got closer, Gonggong had no chance to go out. Darryl worked his mind and spoke to her in a serious tone.

Gonggong was confused. She did not know what to do, so she merely nodded in agreement.

"Quickly! Take off your coat and lie down on the bed." Darryl pointed at the bed and spoke without any doubt.

'What?'

Gonggong trembled. She was ashamed and angry. She stared at Darryl but dared not say it out loud. "What are you doing?"

Darryl did not answer her. Instead, he said with a smile, "If you don't want to listen to me, then you might want to explain to my brothers why you are here when they come into the tent."

"You—"

Gonggong stomped her feet, and finally, she took off her suit obediently and quickly laid on Darryl's bed.

Gonggong felt as if her heart was about to leap out of her throat. At the same time, she could feel Darryl's temperature above her, and her flustered face became red.

"Darryl! Darryl, are you asleep?"

Dax yelled from outside the tent. Then, he walked in with Chester.

Darryl hurried forward and cleverly blocked their sight. He said with a smile, "Brother Chester, Dax, what's the matter? Why are you both here so late?"

"Darryl!"

Dax muttered, "What are you doing? Why are you blocking me?"

Then, Dax saw a slender figure on the bed from the corner of his eyes, and he immediately understood what had happened. He smiled awkwardly. "Oh, I'm inconsiderate." It was late, so Darryl must have been with either Yvette or Yvonne.

Dax quickly retreated after he said that.

Chester also quickly turned around and went out without looking at the bed.

Gonggong was nervous. Then, she sighed discreetly.

She thought, 'Fortunately, I didn't expose anything. I didn't expect Darryl would have so many ideas; he even asked me to pretend to be his woman.'

While Darryl talked to Chester, he did not forget to look at Gonggong. When he noticed that she was slightly relieved, he wanted to tease her.

"Honey, wait for me."

The moment he walked out of the camp, Darryl deliberately turned his head and shouted at Gonggong.

'B*stard.'

Gonggong was furious that Darryl had yelled at her deliberately. 'This b*stard is so irritating. How could he tease me like that?'

However, Chester and Dax were outside. If she did not respond, the guys would be suspicious.

Gonggong thought before she reluctantly mumbled an agreement.

Darryl chuckled.

He was so happy to hear Gonggong's response. He and his brothers walked toward the commander's tent at the front.

"Brother Chester, Dax, what's the matter?" Darryl asked again when they approached the commander's tent.

Phew!

Chapter 2379

Chester took a deep breath and said slowly, "Zhang Jue is here."

Next, Dax cursed, "Zhang Jue! If it weren't for fighting against the Raksasa Tribe together, I'd kill him."

Zhang Jue was the commander when the North Moana Army invaded the World Universe continent. He had turned the World Universe into chaos and caused countless civilians to lose their homes.

'Zhang Jue?'

Darryl was taken aback, and then he frowned.

Zhang Jue was vicious and cunning. He had forced Gonggong to plot against Darryl. They wondered why he would visit them; did he have something up his sleeve?

They arrived at the big tent.

Susan, Quincy, Andy, and Parker were already seated on the Union Army's side with solemn expressions.

Zhang Jue sat opposite them; he looked cold and arrogant. A dozen powerful North Moana generals stood behind him.

"Darryl!"

"Sect Master Darby."

"Brother Darryl..."

Susan and others got up hurriedly to greet Darryl, but Zhang Jue remained seated.

"Darryl!" After Darryl sat down, Zhang Jue said with a smile, "His Majesty and the Raksasa King are now missing since the day they had a duel. We don't know where they are, but the situation now is urgent. Although the Raksasa's army has retreated, they can attack at any time. Therefore, the North Moana Army and the Union Army must cooperate."

"How do you want us to work together?" Darryl responded indifferently.

Darryl had not wanted anything to do with Zhang Jue. After all, the man had almost killed him. However, he held his emotions back for the sake of the Nine Mainland.

Zhang Jue took a deep breath and stood up. He said thoughtfully, "When the Union Army and the North Moana Army are united, we're not weak. We just don't completely trust each other. After thinking about it, I feel that it is necessary to elect a Commander-in-chief to issue the command."

Susan and the other elites looked at each other.

Next, Dax yelled, "You mean you want to be elected the Commander-in-chief?"

Zhang Jue smiled faintly, but he did not respond.

A general behind him stepped forward quickly and said, "Of course, our commander is a resourceful strategist. Naturally, he is the best candidate for the Commander-in-chief position."

The other generals also nodded in response.

"Yes, the Military Adviser is the most suitable candidate."

"Do you think that Darryl is the most suitable? Look at how he was defeated in the previous war in the World Universe continent. He was no match to our commander!"

Dax was about to explode when he heard that. He stood up and cursed, "F*ck you! What qualifications does Zhang Jue have to be the Commander-in-chief? If he hadn't used the civilians as a defense wall, how would Darryl lose to him?"

Chester, who stood at the side, also said seriously, "Yes, although Zhang Jue is a good military strategist, the methods he used were too harsh. I'm afraid he would not make the best choice as the Commander-in-chief."

The people behind Quincy and everyone on their side nodded.

Zhang Jue chuckled as he looked at Darryl. "So, do you recommend Darryl then? Even if he is a capable man, the North Moana soldiers are proud and arrogant; I'm afraid that he won't be able to lead them!"

"You don't sound very sincere to work with us after all," Dax shouted.

For a time, the two sides were at a stalemate.

"Alright!"

Finally, Darryl stood up. He smiled at Zhang Jue and said, "This is about the safety of the Nine Mainland. I shouldn't be competing with you for the position of Commander-in-chief, but for the sake of my soldiers, I won't sacrifice them in vain. I think we'd better command them separately."

For a moment, Darryl thought about letting Zhang Jue be the Commander-in-chief. After all, he was really good at military strategies.

On second thought, Zhang Jue would do anything and everything for the goal. He would not care for the soldiers' lives and deaths. Had he become the Commander-in-chief and won the war, those hundreds of thousands of soldiers from the North Moana Army and the Union Army might still suffer a significant loss.

Chapter 2380

"Alright, alright!"

Zhang Jue's face sank, and he sneered, "People said that Darryl is a righteous man who gives his all for the sake of the Nine Mainland. It looks like he is only a man who cares about power."

After he finished his sentence, Zhang Jue left with his people.

Darryl stood there with a frown.

'What's going on? He just walks away without arriving at a consensus? This doesn't look like him at all.'

Zhang Jue took all the generals with him and returned to the North Moana military camp.

"Military Adviser, what should we do next?" one of the generals asked.

The Emperor was missing, and therefore the entire North Moana Army was leaning on Zhang Jue for direction.

Zhang Jue cracked a smile and looked in the direction of the Raksasa camp. He said casually, "Summon the Celestial Feather Riders and prepare to make a swoop at the Raksasa camp from the right. The other soldiers will immediately retreat to the forest to create an impression that the whole army is attacking the Raksasa Tribe."

Zhang Jue glanced at the Union Army camp slyly and said, "Darryl will definitely bring his army to support us when he gets the news. The Celestial Feather Riders will withdraw immediately and let the both of them fight to their deaths. Our North Moana Army will intervene at the very end when we come out again to clean up the mess!"

Zhang Jue took the initiative to visit Darryl as if he wanted to discuss how they could work together. It was simply a trick. His primary purpose was to disrupt Darryl's thoughts.

The generals around Zhang Jue admired him for his clever move, and they praised him for that.

"Military Adviser is truly fantastic!"

"This strategy to watch from a safe distance and let the enemies fight is really wonderful. We can reap the rewards later."

"Yes, if it were to succeed, then the Raksasa Army will be defeated, and Darryl's strength will be weakened."

When he heard the flattering compliments from the generals, Zhang Jue smiled and waved his hand. "Okay, get ready now."

"Yes..." The generals responded in unison and then hurried off to prepare.

Two minutes later, thousands of Celestial Feather Riders got ready in the North Moana camp. They rode the giant birds as they took advantage of the dark night to launch a surprise attack on the Raksasa Camp.

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Meanwhile, at Darryl's camp.

Darryl sat in the middle of the military tent; he frowned in contemplation as he was still puzzled.

Based on Zhang Jue's personality, he would definitely persist if he wanted the Commander-in-chief position badly. He would not have left with only a simple conversation. 'What exactly does he want to do?'

Next to him, Susan, Quincy, and the others were also silent.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Suddenly they heard explosions from the direction of the Raksasa Camp followed by the sound of battle.

'What's going on?'

Darryl was startled; he quickly stood up.

"Report!"

A soldier rushed into the tent and said respectfully, "The North Moana Army raided the Raksasa camp, and the two sides have started fighting."

'What?'

Everyone around was taken aback by the news.

Darryl frowned, his face extremely solemn. 'F*ck! Zhang Jue is quite bold. He didn't even ask us for help before he led the North Moana Army to launch a surprise attack on the Raksasa camp.'

Darryl thought about it and asked, "How is the battle going?"

"I don't know, but it sounds fierce." The soldier shook his head. It was late at night, so he could not see well.

Susan approached him and said worriedly, "Darryl, what should we do?"

Dax said casually, "Let him be. Zhang Jue is arrogant; let him do what he wants, and I hope he loses the fight. We'll see if he dares to be complacent around us in the future."

Sigh!

Darryl did not know how to respond to Dax's comment.

"Dax?" Chester also shook his head and smiled bitterly. Then, he said thoughtfully, "If this is how you think, then the Nine Mainland will be doomed. If the North Moana Army is defeated, do you think we can resist the Raksasa Army without them?"

Oh...