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As he thought about that, Fang Mao tried his best to calm down and said gently to Sara, "My dear apprentice, I have a plan. You just need to cooperate with me later, understand?"

Sara's eyes blinked when she heard that. She asked immediately, "Master, tell me about the plan, quickly."

Sara thought that there was nothing her master did not know; her master could do everything.

Sigh!

Fang Mao took a deep breath and looked at the guard outside the door. He lowered his voice and said, "I will find a way to lure the guard here and then create a chance for you to leave. Remember, just keep on

running, and just ignore me. Understand?"

When he said that, Fang Mao sounded a little frustrated. He did not have a better way to handle the situation. The only thing he could do was to let Sara get out of danger so that the Thousand Appearances Figure could continue to survive.

What?

Sara's body trembled when she heard that. She stared blankly at Fang Mao; she was utterly stunned.

'What kind of plan is that? That is self-destruction.'

"No!" Sara regained her thoughts and shook her head with determination. "I want to leave with you, Master. I am not leaving if you are not leaving."

Even though they did not spend a very long time together, Sara knew that Fang Mao loved her from the bottom of his heart. Her

master was the closest person to her, aside from her big brother, Darryl.

Besides, Sara still planned to travel the world with Fang Mao in the future. How could they separate so soon?

"My dear apprentice!" Fang Mao smiled bitterly as he said, "You must not be so stubborn. There is no way for both of us to leave if we were to follow your plan. Listen to me, please?"

Fang Mao continued to speak seriously. "You are quite talented. I have no regrets in my life to have an apprentice like you. I will now share all of my cultivation thoughts with you. You should listen properly."

As he spoke, Fang Mao shared all the secrets of being the Thousand Appearances Figure; he did not leave anything out.

Sara was reluctant to do that. However,

when she realized that her master was serious, she dared not disobey him. She could only remember each word that Fang Mao said in her heart as she cried.

Sigh!

Half an hour later, Fang Mao had said all that he needed to her. He took a deep breath and smiled as he patted Sara's head. "After you've escaped, reunite with Darryl at the first instance, then continue to spread the Thousand Appearances Figure technique."

Sara nodded; her heart was full of sorrow.

Bang, bang, bang...

Fang Mao did not waste any time when he saw that Sara had agreed. He banged on the prison steel door.

"What are you doing?!"

The commotion attracted the guard, and

he was upset. He furrowed his brows as he walked forward and scolded coldly, "I will hack you into tiny pieces if you make that noise again."

A smile appeared on Fang Mao's face; he said with respect, "Little Brother, please come closer; I have something to say to you."

"What is that?" The guard looked impatient, but he still walked forward slowly.

Fang Mao was smiling when the guard walked closer to him. Then, he took a radiant inner core from his body and said, "Please pass a message to Mister Zhang; say that I have an important matter to report to him."

As he said that, Fang Mao handed the inner core out from the railing.

Fang Mao looked utterly innocent, but he was ready to act.

Wow!

At that moment, the guard's vision was attracted by the inner core; he was so emotional and shocked.

'Sh*t, a martial emperor level inner core. If I can absorb it, my power will increase substantially!'

The guard did not hesitate; he walked forward quickly. "If that is the case, well, since you are so sincere, I shall send the message for you."

As he spoke, he was about to take the inner core.

However, at that moment, Fang Mao clenched his fists tightly, and with lightning speed, he punched the guard's chest fiercely. He did not even wait for the guard to reach for the inner core.

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Fang Mao was too quick for the guard, who did not even have the time to react.

Bang!

The guard moaned as he was punched on his chest. He immediately fainted.

Fang Mao acted swiftly; he reached out with his hand, grabbed the guard's clothes, and pulled him nearer to the steel railing. Then, he dug for the keys quickly.

Wow!

The next second, Fang Mao opened the prison door and turned to look at Sara. Then, he shouted, "Hurry, run!"

Fang Mao had wanted to leave with Sara, but he had exhausted much of his internal energy. He would only delay her if he were

to go with her.

Most importantly, there were many Endless Sky Organization's men outside. Fang Mao still needed to use himself as a distraction for the enemies to cover for Sara.

"Master!"

Sara dashed out of prison quickly. She bit her lips. She did not leave at the first instance but looked at Fang Mao reluctantly.

She knew that Fang Mao was staying to cover for her, to give her the chance to escape. However, how could she leave under such circumstances?

At that moment, more than ten Endless Sky Organization disciples rushed toward the prison when they heard the commotion. They saw the prison door was left open, Fang Mao and his disciple had escaped, and the dead guard on the ground. They

were shocked and furious.

"How dare you!"

"Take them down!"

They roared angrily, and those disciples immediately charged toward Fang Mao.

Fang Mao was not worried at all when he saw that many people were storming toward him. He activated his internal energy and went ahead to battle them.

At that moment, Fang Mao could feel that his internal energy was about to be thoroughly exhausted. However, for the Thousand Appearances Figure technique to survive and for his apprentice to leave safely, he went all out.

"Master, I will help you!" Sara shouted; she was about to dash forward.

However, after only a few steps forward, Fang Mao stopped her.

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"Leave now, and I will hinder them. Remember what I said to you just now. Run, quickly!" Fang Mao roared without hesitation.

"I—"

At that moment, Sara's tears flowed uncontrollably; she shook her head. "I'm not leaving. I don't want to leave. Master, we shall leave together."

She could not do it. She could not leave her master behind and go on her own. She really could not do it.

"Silly apprentice. If you don't leave, both of us will have to die here. Leave! Leave, quickly!" Fang Mao was worried; he roared crazily.

Bang!

As he spoke, an Endless Sky Organization disciple dashed forward and pierced Fang

Mao's shoulder with his longsword. Fresh blood oozed from the wound and turned the ground red.

"Just a group of losers; you think you can catch me? Come on!" Fang Mao roared crazily under intense pain. His internal energy surged, and the vibration threw a few people backward.

Wow!

The remaining Endless Sky Organization disciples took a cold breath when they saw how powerful Fang Mao was.

'Sh*t, that Sky Mountain Sect's Sect Master is so powerful?'

Everyone there, except for Sara, still did not know the person in front of them was not really the Sky Mountain Sect's Sect Master.

'Master...'

Sara continued to cry. She stared at Fang

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Mao again as she bit her lips until it was about to bleed. She would never forget the master that she had only met not over half a month ago; he had used his life in exchange for her safety.

"Leave! Leave quickly!"

Fang Mao did not stop shouting. As he activated his technique to defend against the enemy, he continued to yell at Sara. Perhaps he was emotional, but he vomited fresh blood as he spoke.

More and more Endless Sky Organization disciples rushed forward; Fang Mao could barely handle it anymore.

"Master, if anything were to happen to you, I swear I will destroy the Endless Sky Organization to avenge you!" Finally, Sara could not control herself anymore, and she started to cry loudly and sadly.

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Then, Sara dashed forward quickly when Fang Mao was blocking in front of everyone. She leaped, flew into the air, and left for somewhere far away.

Sigh!

Fang Mao took a deep breath as he saw Sara disappear into the darkness of the night. The huge rock that pressed on his heart was finally lifted.

Next, Fang Mao's sight landed on his opponents again; he looked determined.

However, with more and more enemies headed his way, Fang Mao could not handle it anymore.

Bang!

Finally, Fang Mao drained the final portion

of his energy; his body fell backward as he leaned against the wall. His face was pale, and he was extremely weak.

At that moment, the transfiguration on his face started to disappear slowly; he almost looked like himself again. His skinny face did not have any expression, but there was arrogance in his eyes.

Wow!

Everyone took a cold breath when they saw that.

"That...what is going on?"

"He is not the Sect Master of Sky Mountain Sect?"

"Why did his face change? Who is he?"

Just as everyone discussed that, a figure walked forward slowly. There was anger on his hideous face; it was Zhang Jue.

The Endless Sky Organization disciples

immediately kneeled on the ground when they saw Zhang Jue. All of them respected him.

Fang Mao's face was calm.

Zhang Jue's brows furrowed when he saw the situation. "What is going on here? Where is he?" As he inquired about that, he observed Fang Mao.

"Master!" A disciple walked forward immediately and said cautiously, "That person pretended to be the Sect Master of the Sky Mountain Sect." Then, he shared the situation in detail.

Zhang Jue looked calm when he heard that, but he was incredibly shocked.

'There is such a special transfiguration technique in the world?'

Then, Zhang Jue walked forward and looked at Fang Mao as he stood in front of him. He asked coldly, "How dare you

pretend to be the Sect Master of Sky Mountain Sect to lie to me! It looks like my instinct is correct; there is something not right with you."

Zhang Jue's eyes looked hideous as he said, "Speak, who are you?"

"The Thousand Appearance Figure," Fang Mao said calmly.

Fang Mao knew that he would not survive if his secret were exposed, but he was not worried at all. His apprentice had managed to escape.

The Thousand Appearance Figure?

Zhang Jue was stunned when he heard those words. He was extremely shocked.

'This person is the Thousand Appearance Figure? No wonder he could trick me.'

Zhang Jue was a cultivator with a few thousand years of experience. He was

experienced and knowledgeable. When Lu Bu had not captured him, he had heard about a secret cultivation organization in the community—the Thousand Appearance Figure.

They could transfigure into anyone as they wished. However, the Thousand Appearance Figure was very secretive. So, for the past thousands of years, Zhang Jue had only heard of them, but he had never met any.

He did not expect the person pretending to be the Sect Master of Sky Mountain Sect was the Thousand Appearance Figure.

Zhang Jue chuckled.

Then, he snapped back to his senses. He smiled and said to Fang Mao, "Your transfiguration technique is really impressive. You don't have to worry; I always respect people with true talent."

"No matter your relationship with Darryl, as

long as you agree to surrender to me, I promise to give you everything you want. What do you say?"

Zhang Jue's face looked relaxed when he said that, but his eyes carried some anticipation.

He did not want Fang Mao to join him; he only wanted to get his transfiguration technique. That technique was too impressive. Even he did not notice it.

Fang Mao had traveled the world for many years; he was not stupid. He could see Zhang Jue's intention easily. He smiled and declined without hesitation. "I appreciate your kind offer. However, allying myself with such a despicable person like you is a form of humiliation to me."

"Kill me if you want; you don't have to waste time speaking nonsense."

His voice was firm and undebatable.

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Hiss!

The prison cell fell silent! Everyone there frowned as they looked at Fang Mao!

'He... He is too bold. Master had personally invited him, but he had rejected his offer. He even accused Master of being a menace!'

'He must have been too sick of living!'

Zhang Jue's face darkened. He felt insulted to be humiliated before so many of his disciples.

Everyone in the prison cell was in a somber atmosphere. Besides Fang Mao, no one could breathe at ease.

"Well, alright then!"

Finally, Zhang Jue could not hold it in any

longer. He sneered at the other man. "I'll fulfill your death wish!" he said as he fired a palm attack at lightning speed.

Fang Mao's internal energy had been drained; he was so weak that he could not avoid the palm attack at all. The palm attack landed on his heart vein. He grunted as he was startled and sent flying before his body smashed on the iron bars of the prison cell. He was no longer breathing when his body landed on the ground.

"It was his disciple who ran away just now, right? Send someone to chase after her immediately, and be sure to bring her back here." Zhang Jue's expression was icy when he gave the order to his followers around him.

"Yes!" The followers quickly responded and then sent people to chase after Sara.

Zhang Jue thought of something, and he looked at Fang Mao's body quietly. The

corners of his mouth curled into a smile. "Even though you would rather die than to work for me, you've inspired me."

Then, he said to the disciples beside him, "Send my order for everyone to get ready for tomorrow morning; I will leave for the Holy Saint Sect. Empress Chang Er has been cultivating in seclusion for so many years. It's time for her to come out and face the world."

Zhang Jue cracked a menacing smile when he finished his last sentence.

...

In the Queen's Hall, at the south of the Rock City where the Raksasa Tribe resided.

The Raksasa Tribe had built the Queen's Hall for Natalie. It was where she would handle most political affairs and meet her followers and distinguished guests.

Although it was not as grand as the

palaces in the Nine Mainland, it was magnificently designed and built.

Since the completion of the main hall, it had been a very solemn and desolate area, but on that particular day, its atmosphere was exceptionally lively and joyous!

The hall was full of banquet tables, the Raksasa Tribe officials, and the warriors and generals; they were all dressed up.

Natalie was in a leather robe embellished with gemstones and bone ornaments, a unique dressing style of the Raksasa Tribe, and she sat on the throne in the hall. She looked sexy yet with a reputable majestic aura.

Several seats were specially set up below the throne seat for the Rock City Mayor, Jack Jed, Feud Zaine and his siblings, and the Raksasa Tribe's Twelve Gods.

The three Zaine siblings went to the Nine

Mainland to search for the Raksasa Tribe's former residential land and explore the underground palace of their ancestor, Kuafu. Natalie sent the three Zaine siblings, and Jack was made responsible for the mission.

Half a day ago, the three Zaine siblings returned, and Clarice had successfully discovered the inheritance from their ancestors. The Raksasa Tribe was thrilled. Natalie was delighted, so she threw them a celebration banquet.

Jack was all dressed up, and he sat there proudly, seemingly pleased with his achievement.

He played a pivotal role in helping the three Zaine siblings to locate the underground palace successfully. He was the one who drew up the plans.

"Jack."

Natalie's eyes fell on Jack. She said with a

smile, "You've contributed to the mission to locate the ancestral underground palace and retrieve the inheritance. You shall be knighted."

Although Jack was disrespectful to Darryl half a month ago and Natalie was furious about it, she had to admit that he was competent.

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" Jack quickly got up and thanked Natalie. He was beaming.

The people around Jack stood up and congratulated him. Jack accepted their congratulatory messages happily.

"One more thing!"

Natalie smiled, and her eyes fell on the three Zaine siblings. "You three siblings are the Raksasa Tribe's heroes. The title Oracle will be bestowed upon Clarice, who has retrieved the ancestral inheritance. You shall enjoy the tribe's respect, and I hope

you can continue to contribute to the wellbeing of our tribe."

Clarice was startled. She was flattered to receive such high praise. "Thank you for your kindness, Your Majesty."

However, the two Zaine siblings next to Clarice wore a calm expression on their faces.

"Your Majesty!"

Jack stood up and said, "Three years ago, the Nine Mainland was united as one, and their strength was way too powerful for us to conquer them. We were forced to make peace with them, but now, Clarice has received the ancestral inheritance, and her strength is unfathomable. This is a great opportunity and a good sign for us."

"I think we can come up with a good plan now to conquer the Nine Mainland."

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Jack looked around him after he said his last sentence.

Suddenly, the people who were close to Jack showed their support, one after another.

"Yes, we feel aggrieved to be living in such a small place."

"Even though we have established the Rock City and gained control over trading relationships with people from the Nine Mainland, is this how we want to live? Is this what we want?"

"Your Majesty, Jack is right. The Nine Mainland is vast, and we can seek better residential land instead of hiding in this atrocious place."

The opinions continued to come like the

inflowing tide, and Natalie frowned.

Finally, Natalie could not take it anymore. She slammed her palm on the Dragon Throne abruptly and exclaimed, "Shut up!"

Natalie stood up and looked around her. "I know that you are still not happy, but this place is a paradise when compared to the Wild Deserted Secret Region.

"Yes, we are brave and good at fighting. In fact, none of the forces in the Nine Mainland are our matches in terms of strength and combat power. However, we should not forget that our ancestors were sent to the Wild Deserted Secret Region thousands of years ago because they were too arrogant and conceited.

"Now, we finally have a new start. I don't want the entire Raksasa Tribe to fall into endless war again.

"Furthermore, fighting is not the only

destiny for the Raksasa Tribe. We've got better things to do."

Many people shut their mouths after Natalie got angry.

"Your Majesty!"

Jack could not accept Natalie's words. He stared fearlessly at her. "I thought you were a great Raksasa Queen, but I did not expect you to be a coward. You are a disgrace. Perhaps, it was a mistake to support you as our Queen from the beginning!

"Do you want to stay like this all your life, being inferior to the Nine Mainland and live according to their expectations? I don't want to do that all my life!"

"You are outrageous! How dare you say that!"

Natalie's pretty face changed; she quivered in a rage and pointed at Jack as she shouted at the top of her lungs, "Put him in

jail."

Jack was too bold to say that about the Queen in public.

Natalie was the previous Raksasa King's only daughter. She was used to being arrogant and had people obeying her wishes since she was young. Jack was the first person who had been disrespectful and insulted Natalie.

Even though Jack was a rare talent for the Raksasa Tribe, he could not be pardoned for his complacent attitude. He had grown presumptuous after he had gained credits for his contribution to the tribe.

Pitter-patter...

The Twelve Gods next to Jack stood up and surrounded him.

The other people in the hall were silent as they held their breath in fear. Who would dare to stop the Twelve Gods? Besides,

Jack had gone overboard with his ill comment.

Thud!

However, before the Twelve Gods could put their hands on Jack, they frowned before they collapsed to the ground!

'What's going on?'

Natalie frowned and asked, "What's the matter?"

One of the Twelve Gods, whose expression was strange and complicated, replied weakly, "Your Majesty, it's weird, but I feel very weak."

The other members of the Twelve Gods also identified with the condition.

"Me too!"

"The wine! There's a problem with the wine!"

Natalie realized that things were not right,

and her beautiful face ashen.

Jack chuckled inwardly.

Then, he stood up proudly and sneered at Natalie. "You probably don't know about this, but I'm responsible for arranging this banquet. I have spiked the alcohol, and yet you, as a Queen, had failed to notice it. Tell me, what qualifications do you have to be the Raksasa Tribe's ruler?"

'What?'

Natalie and the other people were all taken aback.

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Oh...

Many people had their eyes on Jack; they watched him in shock.

Jack was so bold; he even dared to ruin the celebration banquet.

Natalie was furious; she stared at Jack and yelled, "Jack, you are too bold! Do you know what you are doing?"

"Half a month ago, at the trading center in Rock City, I gave you a chance to right the wrongs that you did. I did not expect you to change for the worse and become even more arrogant! Now, you've even committed treason?"

Natalie's delicate face looked furious. Jack was arrogant and domineering because of the high status that he enjoyed in the tribe.

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Natalie did not pay much attention to his behavior before that, and when she had forgiven his previous actions, Jack had gotten more and more presumptuous! He even had no qualm about pulling a dirty trick during the celebration banquet.

Jack would be a major disaster in the future if she were to let things go!

"Where are the warriors?"

The more Natalie thought about it, the angrier she got. She looked outside the hall. "Send him to prison!"

Natalie was in a rage, but she also felt a little uneasy. The Twelve Gods had been drugged, so she could no longer count on them for protection. She had drunk two glasses of wine, and she could feel that her internal energy was affected by the drugs.

In that case, she could only rely on the warriors who were standing guard outside

the hall.

However, Natalie bellowed, and yet not a single warrior went into the hall. Before the celebration began, Jack had transferred all the warriors to another place.

He was in control of the situation in the hall.

"There's no need to shout; no one will respond to your call today!" Jack sneered.

Then, a dozen men from the surrounding seats stood up. All of them had a good relationship with Jack and held important positions in the Raksasa Tribe.

The moment they stood up, they looked at Natalie with a conflicted expression. Then, they began to advise her.

"Natalie, there is a saying in the Nine Mainland—smart people should be aware of current affairs and adapt well."

"You are not suitable to be our Queen. Just

abdicate the throne!"

"Yes, as long as you are willing to abdicate the throne, we will not make things hard for you."

Those people had an agreement with Jack. They took advantage of the celebration banquet to force Natalie to abdicate her throne.

The other people stepped aside in shock when they saw what had happened. None of them dared to criticize Jack and his men. Jack was so powerful that he did not even care to respect the Queen. Who would dare to go against him?

Furthermore, Jack had gained control over the hall. Whoever stepped out of line would be digging their own graves.

'What?'

Natalie trembled; her beautiful face darkened. She glared at Jack indignantly. "

Jack, you have committed treason. The Raksasa Tribe's ancestors will never forgive you, and God will definitely not let you off after what you did!"

"Me? Committed treason?"

Jack's lips curled upward as he looked at Natalie; he smiled mischievously. "Natalie, there is something wrong with what you have said. For thousands of years, the Raksasa Tribe had only had a King; we've never had a Queen to lead us. After all, women usually lack great vision in their governance. I've supported you to be our Queen because of the previous King.

"I thought it was an advanced decision to entrust the future of the Raksasa Tribe to you, but unfortunately, a woman remains a woman. The people from the Nine Mainland gave you a small favor, and you have settled for the status quo.

"Natalie, there's no need to dwell with that

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nonsense. The situation is very clear—
abdicate your throne. Otherwise, don't
blame us for being rude."

Natalie was furious, and she said coldly, "Jack, I should have noticed your ambition a long time ago."

After that, Natalie declared resolutely. "Stop talking nonsense! Today, even if I have to die, I won't let you succeed!"

"You don't know any better!"

Jack looked glum after he heard Natalie's response. "If that's the case, then don't blame me for what I'll do!"

from a very young age. Life had been difficult for them, and they had always relied on each other. Later on, their lives improved after Jack adopted them.

The three Zaine siblings saw Jack as their adoptive father, and they were very grateful for him.

Clarice had always respected Jack. She had always seen him as loyal and dedicated to the Raksasa Tribe. So, she was surprised that her adoptive father would commit treason and go against the Queen in public.

The two brothers, Woody and Feud, were relatively calm.

"Little Sister, just leave them alone."

Woody tilted his head and gave Clarice a side glance. He shook his head discreetly to tell her not to be disconcerted.

It was apparent Woody and Feud knew of

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Buzz!

A powerful gush of aura poured from Jack's body and aimed right at Natalie.

Everyone who saw that quickly retreated to the side of the hall. They were shocked.

Jack must be crazy. He had failed to make the Queen abdicate her throne voluntarily, so he resorted to using force!

Clarice, who sat at the side, trembled in shock.

Then, she reacted and asked her two brothers next to her, "Eldest Brother, Second Brother, what should we do?"

Clarice was very anxious, and she felt lost. She did not know which side she should take. The three Zaine siblings were orphans

Jack's plan to overthrow Natalie. They were very supportive of Jack's decision.

"So, you've decided to fight me?"

Natalie was furious when she saw Jack charging at her. She was in a rage, but she did not fluster. She confronted Jack, and they faced off in a duel.

Even though Natalie had drunk some of the poisonous wine, she managed to suppress the toxicity in her body due to the cultivation technique she had practiced. It was an unusual technique made available only for the Raksasa Kings from the past dynasties.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, their two palms collided. Both Natalie and Jack swayed, and then they regained stability. Obviously, none of the parties had the upper hand from the attack.

F*ck!

Jack held Natalie in a death stare; his face was extremely gloomy. He was surprised and angry that Natalie could still produce such a powerful combat aura even though she had drunk the poisoned wine. It seemed like the cultivation technique of the previous Raksasa Kings was marvelous. It was the strongest technique in the Raksasa Tribe.

Jack's eyes glow red with anger. He wanted to force Natalie to give up her throne for two reasons. Apart from his desire to be the new King, Jack also had a yearning for the secret technique that Natalie was practicing.

Natalie and Jack stared at each other. Natalie's beautiful face looked determined and confused at the same time.

'When has Jack become so powerful?'

Soon, Natalie realized that Jack had been hiding his true potential. He probably had planned for that day a long time ago, and hiding his true strength was part of the strategy.

Natalie got even angrier after she figured out Jack's intention.

"Come on, everybody!"

Jack looked around and shouted, "If you don't want to be ruled by this woman forever, help me defeat her!"

Two people stepped forward immediately after Jack said that.

"Jack, we'll help you!"

At the same time, the other people who had a good relationship with Jack also joined his force. There were more than a dozen figures who discharged their internal energy to attack Natalie.

"You—"

Natalie quivered when she saw so many people had stepped forward. Her expression looked extremely ugly. She had never expected that Jack would gain so much support over those three years.