

Chapter 2993

" Xenia, let's get out of here!" Yennie shouted through gritted teeth.

Xenia nodded and immediately worked with Yennie to break through their opponents to get out of the prayer altar.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, the Nine Saint Oracles formed a tacit accord. Their figures were deceptively agile. The Royal Army elites and the royal guards were hurled out and struck unconscious in the blink of an eye.

The palm attack struck Quincy as well, and she took a few dozen steps backward. Her breathing labored, and her face was pale.

Darryl's mouth curled upward; he breathed a sigh of relief discreetly.

Those ladies were the Nine Saint Oracles, indeed. They were powerful and could get themselves out of trouble quickly, so Darryl did not need to worry about them.

F*ck!

Lord Kenny, who was on the stage, frowned. He had painstakingly tricked everyone into believing his theory; he must not let the Nine Saint Oracles escape.

Lord Kenny looked around the altar and shouted, "Everyone, they are all the King of the Dead's followers. If they escape, they will cause endless troubles. Let's take action together."

All the people from the other sects were stunned. They immediately responded.

" Yes, we can't let them get away! "

" How could we let evil spirits run the world! "

" Let's go together! "

The crowd merely commented, but none of them stood up to take action.

The crowd there was not stupid. They could see that Xenia and her sisters were impeccably powerful. They would risk sacrificing themselves if they were not careful. Who would not want to live?

" I'll handle them, evil women! "

Suddenly, there was a loud cry, and someone dressed in white dashed into the battlefield as fast as thunder; he was filled with a powerful aura!

It was White Horse!

White Horse had brought people from the Eternal Life Palace Sect to the meeting so that he could become famous. How could he miss the opportunity when a fight broke out on stage?

Buzz!

White Horse arrived on the stage with a grin on his face. There was a crisp sound before everyone saw the dazzling gold axe in his hand.

It was the Sky Breaking Axe.

'What?'

Darryl was shocked; he was dumbfounded.

'Why would he have the Sky Breaking Axe?'

Gasp!

Xenia and her sisters and the people around them were taken aback when they saw the Sky Breaking Axe.

Immediately after that, the hesitating crowd was roused!

"The Eternal Life Palace Sect is helping the fight; shall we go too?"

"Come on! After all, it's a major event related to Nine Mainland's destiny! Besides, the new Eternal Life Palace Sect Master has the Sky Breaking Axe. Even if those women were powerful, he would be able to handle them!"

"Yes, let's not wait. Let's go together!"

Pitter-patter!

After that discussion, the other sect masters no longer hesitated. They urged their internal energy, leaped into the battlefield, and launched offensive attacks at Xenia and the other oracles.

The people had been shocked and frightened by the strength displayed by the Nine Saint Oracles. After White Horse took the lead with the Sky Breaking Axe in his hand, all of them were no longer fearful.

"Brother!"

Sara was anxious that things were getting out of control. " Those people are crazy! How could they believe in Lord Kenny's theory?"

Sara was an intelligent woman. She knew at first glance that Lord Kenny was twisting the facts and fabricating lies.

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"If they arrest the Nine Saint Oracles, the consequences will be disastrous." The more Sara spoke, the more anxious she got. She was about to go forth to help them, but Darryl held her back.

Darryl took a deep breath and shook his head at Sara. "Don't worry."

He looked indifferent when he said that, but he was anxious too.

Darryl had wanted to help Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles, but he knew that once he went onto the stage, he would become their target instead. It would be even more troublesome if his identity were exposed.

Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles were gradually losing their power to resist under the onslaught of the various sects ' elites.

The eight women were confident in facing the siege. However, they knew that Lord Kenny had deceived those elites, so they could not bear hurting them.

Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles were gradually losing their combat power in the siege. Plus, their opponent had the Sky Breaking Axe.

White Horse laughed.

He was filled with fighting spirit; his eyes were locked onto Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles. " Evil Women! Why aren't you giving up yet? "

Buzz!

White Horse urged the Sky Breaking Axe's power. Soon, a streak of golden light sliced through heaven and earth and shot straight at Xenia and the other oracles.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Nine Saint Oracles were shocked and furious when they felt the power from the streak of Golden light. They mustered their energy and deployed a protective shield in front of them; they were ready to block the blow. However, they were exhausted after fighting against a large number of foes. The golden light shattered the protective shield and hit their bodies.

All the Nine Saint Oracles immediately grunted as each of them fell from the air.

Jab! Jab! Jab!

Lord Kenny quickly rushed forward, raised his hand, and jabbed the women's acupoints.

He was too quick with his movements that the Nine Saint Oracles would not dodge him. They quivered before they froze.

Lord Kenny laughed.

The man smiled and clasped his fists together into a n obeisance gesture at his surroundings. He said, "All of us had stood united to deal with these eight evil women. It was admirable."

Then, Lord Kenny instructed the Royal Army elites next to him. "Take them away and interrogate them carefully."

Lord Kenny looked serious, but he was elated.

'I caught the Nine Saint Oracles, and now I can go back to the King of the Dead.' He laughed inwardly.

Upon his command, a team of Royal Army elites approached the women; they were about to subdue Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles.

Darryl's eyes flickered; he knew he had to do something.

He was sure that Lord Kenny was one the King of the Dead's followers. If the Nine Saint Oracles were to fall into his hands, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Wait!"

Just as Darryl was about to rush forward, a voice echoed.

Then, White Horse walked out slowly and said to Lord Kenny, "Your Majesty, even though you have pointed out their fake identities, everyone here worked hard to subdue them. We did not give you the right to take them away. It's inappropriate, no?"

White Horse looked at Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles.

He did not care if they were the Nine Saint Oracles or if they were the King of the Dead's followers. He only knew that those eight women were all incredibly beautiful. It would be a pity to let Lord Kenny deal with all of them. He had to get his hands on them too.

White Horse would not have dared to interrupt Lord Kenny before that, but things were different then. He had become the Eternal Life Palace Sect Master, and he also had the Sky Breaking Axe.

Lord Kenny's face darkened as he glanced at White Horse coldly.

'F*ck! How dare an insignificant sect master from the Eternal Life Palace confront me? He must be looking for death!'

"Good!"

Lord Kenny was annoyed, but Quincy walked out slowly and said, "These eight women are closely related to the safety of the Nine Mainland, Furthermore, they had tricked the South Cloud World's royal family into issuing an edict. We should be the one handling them."

She was determined.

Uh ...

Lord Kenny frowned, and he groaned.

It would not be easy to handle the situation after Quincy said that. After all, they were at the South Cloud World's Royal City.

Chapter 2995

Wow!

After White Horse and Quincy had spoken, the people from the other sects rose to a clamor.

"Yes, we've worked hard too. How could the New World royals take them away just like that?"

"That's right! If you want to deal with them, then all of us should be involved!"

"That's right ..."

As the discussion continued, many men, like White Horse, kept looking at Xenia and the other oracles.

"Everyone!"

Finally, Lord Kenny reacted and looked at Quincy with a strange smile. "Well, Princess, what should I do with these eight evil women?"

Quincy frowned. She was about to speak when White Horse interrupted her.

"It's simple; let's do a tournament." White Horse roared, "We'll select a leader from the various sects here, and the winner will deal with the Nine Saint Oracles? What do you think?"

White Horse looked around the altar triumphantly; he was unable to conceal his excitement.

He laughed inwardly.

"I have the Sky Breaking Axe, so I will definitely get first place. By that time, those eight beautiful women will be mine.

Tournament?

Lord Kenny's face changed, and he was about to refuse the suggestion.

However, everyone around him supported the suggestion.

"Yes, a tournament!"

"That's fair!"

Quincy also nodded. "Yes, that is the only possible way. What do you think, Your Majesty?"

Lord Kenny took a deep breath and nodded. "Since everyone has decided, let's do it."

He had looked indifferent, but he was trying to quell his anger.

The Nine Saint Oracles were bound, and they trembled. They felt ashamed and angry.

They were the dignified Nine Saint Oracles. They felt humiliated when the other powerful sects treated them like common prisoners.

Darryl, who was nearby, also frowned.

'F * ck! They're doing a tournament.

It was not a bad idea. Darryl could use his fake identity to save the Nine Saint Oracles.

"Everybody!"

Just as Darryl muttered to himself, Quincy walked toward the center of the stage and said, "Who would like to go first?"

The altar fell silent.

The crowd was smart. None of them took the lead.

"None of you guys dare to go first? Then, let me!"

After a brief silence, White Horse chuckled and then strolled onto the stage with the Sky Breaking Axe tightly in his hand. He looked so majestic and haughty!

Powerful aura permeated from the Sky Breaking Axe, and everyone was terribly shocked.

Whoa!

The audience was in an uproar after White Horse made an appearance.

"That..."

"Who could beat him when he has the Sky Breaking Axe ?!"

At first, everyone was in high spirits. However, when they saw the axe in White Horse's hands, they knew they had no chance to win against a Grand Weapon. The axe was invincible. Who would dare to go forth and lose their life?

White Horse chuckled inwardly again.

If no one dared to take up the challenge after some time, White Horse would win without any competition. The man laughed and jeered at the crowd. "What? No one dared to come up here and fight me? In that case, these evil women shall be handed to me!"

Chapter 2996

White Horse's arrogant attitude irked many people, but still, no one went up because they feared the Sky Breaking Axe's power.

"Do you think you're so great because you have the Grand Weapon? I'll do it!"

Finally, a handsome figure shouted before he jumped onto the platform. He hugged his fist for obeisance and said to White Horse, " Andy Curtis from the Elixir Sect, come and show me what you've got!"

Andy raised his hand slowly; he held a purple category longsword tightly.

Whoa!

Suddenly, there was an uproar beneath the platform.

" Elixir Sect Master ..."

"I heard that the Elixir Sect Master is very powerful This would be a good match to watch!"

"It's hard to say. The other party has an axe ..."

Darryl's eyes flickered as he watched Andy closely; h e was extremely worried.

'Even though Andy is not weak, White Horse has an axe in his hand. How could he possibly win against White Horse?'

Darryl thought about it and was about to protest, but he remembered that Andy would not recognize his disguise. So, he held back.

At that moment, on the battle stage ...

White Horse observed Andy as he spoke contemptuously, "So you are the Elixir Sect Master. I have heard a lot about you. No need to talk nonsense; let's get started."

White Horse would have panicked if he were to fight against Andy some time ago. However, White Horse no longer saw Andy as a threat as he had a peerless Grand Weapon in his hand.

Whoa!

The audience exploded in another uproar.

White Horse was an arrogant man! However, he had a powerful Grand Weapon, so he would have a Good chance of winning.

"Good!"

Andy was offended by his opponent's arrogance. His handsome face had traces of anger; he sneered at him. " You sound quite confident! Now, let's see how good you are!"

Buzz!

Andy discharged his internal energy as his body leaped out with his longsword pointed forward. He aimed it at White Horse!

"Nine Swords Into One!" Andy's chilly tone chanted.

In addition to the Art of Elixir, the Elixir Sect's sword techniques were also well-known in the cultivator's world, and the Nine Palaces Sword Technique was the most famous one. Andy was performing the best move in the Nine Palaces Sword Techniques that could be condensed into nine sword shadows, which would leave the enemy with nowhere to Dodge.

Chuck! Chuck! Chuck!

The longsword sliced through the air wherever it passed. Then, nine sword shadows condensed, sealing all the directions that White Horse could flee. The power from the move was simply too strong!

Haha ...

White Horse did not panic. He sneered, raised his hand, and waved. Soon, a streak of golden light burst forward and crushed the nine sword shadows.

'What?'

Andy was shocked; he was stupefied. The Nine Swords Into One move was performed with eighty percent of his strength; very few people in the Nine Mainland could parry it. However, White Horse had done it effortlessly with the Sky Breaking Axe.

The Sky Breaking Axe was worthy of its name as a peerless Grand Weapon; its power was terrifying.

"Elixir Sect Master!"

White Horse sneered at Andy, who was in a daze. "Game over." Then, he raised his hand and slammed it on Andy!

Boom!

Andy had no time to react; the impact sent him about ten meters backward before he was thrown off the stage. He spouted a mouthful of blood, and he looked extremely weak.

Gasp!

The petrified crowd gasped.

Andy was a well-known figure in the Nine Mainland. However, he failed to stand against one single offensive attack from White Horse.

The power of the Sky Breaking Axe was indomitable!

Darryl, who had been observing closely, took a Deep breath as he checked out Andy's injuries. Fortunately, his injuries were not serious; Andy would be fine after a few days of recovery.

At the same time, Darryl also noticed that White Horse had not yet comprehended the Sky Breaking Axe's true power. Otherwise, Andy would have died from that one strike.

On the other side of the battle stage, Lord Kenny sat calmly. His eyes were glued onto White Horse.

Chapter 2997

Like Darryl, Lord Kenny also noticed that White Horse had not fully comprehended the Sky Breaking Axe's true power, so he was not flustered.

White Horse laughed.

He had won the first round on the battle stage. He stood proudly on the stage as he looked at the audience; he was beaming, " Next! Who else wants to come onto the stage to challenge me?"

The crowd exchanged fearful looks with each other.

Everyone doubted their own ability to defeat someone with the almighty Grand Weapon.

"I'll try!"

A few seconds later, a burly man jumped onto the stage. He wanted to try, but White Horse managed to defeat him with just one move.

After that, several sect masters stepped up to challenge White Horse, but none of them could parry off a single move from him. They suffered miserable defeats.

White Horse laughed.

After winning a few rounds in a row, White Horse grew more arrogant and exclaimed, " Who else is not happy with the result? Come right up!"

'I have won nine matches in a row. If no one else can challenge and beat me, these eight beautiful ladies will be mine.'

No one dared to accept White Horse's invitation to go on stage.

Phew!

Darryl took a deep breath and was about to step onto the stage.

Through his observations, Darryl was convinced that White Horse had yet to comprehend the Sky Breaking Axe's true power, so he was not worried. Darryl had fought against Donoghue, who understood the true potential of the Sky Breaking Axe. So, Darryl did not feel any pressure when he had to face White Horse.

Whoosh!

However, before Darryl could step forward, he saw a graceful figure strolling toward the stage.

Heroic with unparalleled charm-it was Quincy!

" Wow ..."

" The princess is up on the stage ..."

As soon as Quincy appeared on the stage, she immediately attracted the men's attention.

Quincy had ditched the long dress and changed into a close-fitting soft armor that showed her charming figure perfectly.

White Horse and the other men were fascinated by her beauty.

" Tsk, tsk!"

White Horse fixed his gaze on Quincy and spoke with a smile, " What an honor to have you here for the challenge, Your Highness."

White Horse's gaze made Quincy feel uncomfortable, so she said flatly, " No need to talk! Let's start!"

The South Cloud World had brought the Nine Saint Oracles together. Even if they were bogus, they should be the ones to deal with those women. They must not be allowed to fall into the hands of others.

Quincy remained calm; she could also see that White Horse had not mastered the Sky Breaking Axe. She wanted to take a chance to go against him.

White Horse chuckled.

He smiled awkwardly at Quincy, who gave him the cold shoulder. " Well, your wish is my command, Your Highness!"

Buzz!

White Horse discharged his internal energy and brandished the Sky Breaking Axe to slash it at Quincy.

In an instant, a golden glow burst forth, and the surrounding air was torn apart!

The onlookers held their breath nervously for Quincy.

However, Quincy was prepared for that. She tapped her toes on the ground and pushed her agile figure a few steps backward to avoid the blow.

Quincy would not have taken the risk if someone else were using the Sky Breaking Axe, but after watching a few rounds of battles, she had a fair understanding of White Horse's strength.

The crowd cheered.

The South Cloud World's goddess had managed to avoid an attack from the Sky Breaking Axe.

Darryl nodded his approval.

Quincy was much more talented than ordinary people in terms of cultivation. She could even figure out White Horse's moves in such a short time.

'Even though she's talented in cultivation, she's not very bright. After hearing Xenia and Yennie's side of the story, she still believed that I killed Cynthia. She even called off our engagement. That's mind-boggling.'

Darryl shook his head. He smiled bitterly as he paid attention to the development on stage.

Chapter 2998

At that moment, on the battle stage ...

White Horse had his eyes glued on Quincy; he looked rather sulky after Quincy successfully dodged his attack. ' I might have been a Little overconfident.'

White Horse muttered inwardly. He knew he could no longer underestimate his opponent, and he began to fight fiercely with Quincy.

In the beginning, White Horse had enjoyed his advantage, but he gradually grew weak and tired. He needed to consume heaps of his internal energy when he used the Sky Breaking Axe. It was worse for White Horse as he had yet to realize the true potential of the Sky Breaking Axe. His internal energy was depleting fast.

Boom!

Finally, Quincy found an opportunity for an attack, and she slapped White Horse with a palm strike. White Horse groaned before he was blown off the stage. Even though he was not seriously injured, he lost the match because he was knocked out of the platform.

Uh ...

The crowd was excited.

They thought that Quincy had a lower chance to win the fight. They were surprised when she defeated White Horse.

Quincy maintained her poker face when she faced the cheering crowd. She looked around and said flatly, "Is anyone else up for the challenge? Otherwise, the South Cloud World will handle these eight women!"

The entire altar fell silent.

The crowd looked at each other, but no one dared to respond.

Even White Horse, who possessed the Sky Breaking Axe, was not Quincy's match. Who else would dare to go up and look for trouble?

Darryl cracked a smile.

He knew that the lives of those Nine Saint Oracles would not be threatened if they were with Quincy.

Darryl pondered that while keeping an eye on Lord Kenny.

He decided not to make a move if Lord Kenny stayed out of the tournament. In short, Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles could be handed to anyone except for Lord Kenny.

Lord Kenny sat on his seat with a straight face. He had no intention of taking up the challenge.

Quincy asked several more times, but no one stepped up for a challenge.

Suddenly, there was a burst of laughter from the crowd. Immediately afterward, a figure whizzed past like a meteor and landed steadily on the stage. Everyone was confused.

The person was very good-looking. He was elegant, but his eyes revealed his arrogance.

It was Donoghue!

Donoghue had robbed Florian's soul and occupied his body. Therefore, he had appeared in Florian's appearance.

Donoghue had taken complete control of Florian's body two days ago. He was pleasantly surprised to learn that Florian's strength had not only broken through the Heaven Ascension level, but there was also an extremely pure and innate spiritual aura within his energy field. Donoghue had no idea that the innate spiritual aura was Cynthia's Nascent Power.

He was a talented man. It took him only two days to fully integrate the Nascent Power into his body. He noticed that people from various sects in the Nine Mainland were heading toward South Cloud World's Royal City, so he went along to watch the bustling scene.

Donoghue did not make a move when everyone besieged the Nine Saint Oracles; he watched the situation quietly. He was eager to participate in the tournament when no one wanted to challenge Quincy.

Donoghue looked at Quincy with a weird smile. His breath of aura was powerful, and he wore an unruly look on his face.

Huh!

Suddenly, Quincy and the others had their eyes on Donoghue. They were shocked.

"Is that Florian?"

"He used to be the New World's Governor General, and he had a good life there. Then, he disappeared about three years ago. There was no news about him. Why would he appear here?"

"He has developed great strength!"

No one knew that the person on the stage was no longer Florian. He was Donoghue.

'Him?'

Darryl, who was watching the battle, stared at Donoghue closely. His eyes showed his fury.

Darryl and Florian were cousins, but Florian defiled his sister-in-law and put the blame on Darryl. Florian had even caused the death of his grandfather; the poor old man died of intense anger.

Chapter 2999

People all over the cultivator's world called Darryl scum because of Florian's false accusations against him.

Even though many years had passed since the incident, Darryl still could not get over it. He was still angry whenever he recalled that.

Darryl wanted to rush forward, but he held back when he remembered that he was in disguise.

At the same time, Darryl was also a little suspicious.

Florian had always been timid. He would not have made an appearance even if he was much more powerful than before. Yet, he blatantly went onto the stage to challenge Quincy?

Darryl had not realized that the person on the stage only appeared to be Florian, but the soul within that body was Donoghue's.

Florian?

Quincy reacted; she said coldly, " Why are you here? This is a tournament, and it has nothing to do with you. Get out of here now." She sounded firm.

Quincy had heard about Florian framing Darryl for his dirty deeds. She was an upright person, and so, she hated cunning and despicable people.

She thought that a menace was not qualified to participate in the tournament.

Donoghue laughed.

He knew that Quincy was disgusted with Florian. He said with a faint smile, "Your Highness, even though I do not belong to any sects, I am also a member of the Nine Mainland. Today's matter is related to the safety of the Nine Mainland. How can I be unconcerned about it?"

"You –"

Quincy's face flushed; she did not know how to refute the statement.

Donoghue smiled. "Are you afraid that you'd lose, Your Highness?" he said playfully. At the same time, he was throwing glances at Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles.

Donoghue knew that the Nine Saint Oracles identities were real because of Cynthia's Nascent Power in him. He could sense the same Nascent Soul in all of them.

Donoghue did not care about the oracles. He only wanted their Nascent Powers so that he could fight against the King of the Dead.

"Who said that I'm afraid of losing?"

Quincy's face flushed; Donoghue's statement angered her. "Alright, I will compete against you!"

As the South Cloud World's eldest princess, how can she tolerate it when a despicable villain underestimated her?

Donoghue chuckled.

He was very excited when Quincy agreed to fight him. "It seems like you are very confident in Your strength, Your Highness. Since you've accepted the challenge, I'll do my best!"

Buzz!

Donoghue discharged a terrifying breath of aura. At that moment, the surrounding air seemed stagnant!

Florian had cultivated the Mysterious Godly Scripture in the past, and he had reached a very high level within a few years. After Donoghue took over his body, he merged his strength with the Nascent Power, which made him stronger.

So powerful!

Everyone was shocked.

Whoosh!

Without warning, Donoghue raised his right hand. He moved as fast as lightning when he slapped Quincy with a palm attack!

Quincy quivered when she sensed Donoghue's speed. There was no time to dodge, so she had to urge her internal energy and raise her hand to meet Donoghue's attack!

Quincy dared not be careless. She mustered her full force!

Bang!

The two palms collided, and Quincy was shaken. She felt an overwhelming force before she was sent dozens of steps backward. Then, she regained her footing. Her beautiful face was pale; she was in shock.

'What? Florian is that powerful? What cultivation method is he practicing?'

F*ck!

Darryl was surprised. When had Florian become so powerful?

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At the same time, the crowd was extremely shocked. They held their breath nervously for Quincy.

Donoghue stood there quietly; he was at ease.

How great was the feeling of rebirth?

Donoghue was proud when he looked at Quincy with a smile. "Your Highness, you are definitely not my match. You should just give up."

"I – "

Quincy bit her lips; her delicate face looked determined. "I will never give up."

She was a dignified princess, and she represented the South Cloud World royal family in the tournament. If she were to concede to a defeat, the royal family would be humiliated!

" Ugh! "

Donoghue shook his head and sighed. "I cherished women, but since you insisted, then don't blame me!"

Donoghue knew that the extraordinary power in Florian's body was from a Nine Saint Oracle. Therefore, no matter what, he had to be the one to deal with the other Nine Saint Oracles.

Buzz!

Donoghue hovered in the air as he raised his hands slowly. Within a short time, the heaven and earth spiritual aura around the prayer altar converged frantically.

The next second, the heaven and earth spiritual aura condensed into a dazzling golden ball that glowed radiantly in front of Donoghue.

Everyone felt the terrible pressure from the Golden ball; they found it difficult to breathe.

Darryl clenched his fists. He was worried about Quincy.

Florian's energy burst was terrifying; he was afraid that Quincy would not be able to resist it.

At the same time, Darryl was also surprised.

The power that Florian cultivated was not only terrifying, but Darryl had also never seen it before.

Quincy bit her lips; she panicked. " That menace is too powerful. My breathing is disrupted after his palm attack just now. Can I stop him? "

' It's him!'

Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles were tied up behind the platform. They had their eyes fixed on Donoghue as they trembled in shock and fury.

Other people might not know about the golden ball that Donoghue's power had displayed, but Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles knew all about it.

That was Cynthia's Nascent Power.

"That person killed Cynthia!" Yennie glared at Donoghue, who was hovering in the air. She was shocked and angry. Then she said to Xenia, "Didn't you say that Darryl was the murderer? Why does that person have Cynthia's Nascent Power in his body?"

Once the Nine Saint Oracles lose their virginity, the Nascent Power in their body would be transferred to the other party. That was an unbending rule.

" | "

Xenia furrowed her eyebrows when Yennie questioned her. She was confused. "I don't know, When I rushed to the scene, Cynthia told me that Darryl was the one who did that to her. How would I –"

Xenia could not finish her sentence; her mind was in a mess.

'Is there something else to Cynthia's death? Have I misjudged Darryl?'

However, it was too late to say anything. All the oracles ' acupoints were sealed, and they had been bound like prisoners because someone had accused them of impersonating the real Nine Saint Oracles.

Meanwhile, on the stage ...

" Take that, Your Highness! "

Donoghue smiled as he lifted his hands. The Golden ball turned into a golden afterimage and volleyed toward Quincy.

Quincy had no time to think; she quickly urged her internal energy, drew her longsword, and held it in front of her!

Bang!

The golden ball slammed into the longsword, Quincy groaned when her weapon shattered instantly, and her body was also thrown off the platform.

Quincy had already used a lot of her internal energy when she fought against White Horse.

What more could she do when she faced Donoghue, whose body had merged with Cynthia's Nascent Power?

Chapter 3001

"Your Highness!"

"Your Highness!"

The royal guards around the battle stage exclaimed. They dashed toward Quincy, and they noticed how weak Quincy's breath was. It was apparent she had been seriously injured.

The royal guards glared at Donoghue indignantly.

Donoghue was so bold that he dared to hurt the princess.

Those royal guards were furious, and they wanted to attack Donoghue. However, they held back when they remembered it was a tournament.

"Anyone else wants to come up?" Donoghue glanced around slowly and asked with a smile.

Donoghue smiled; the aura that filled his body was so intimidating and heavy that no one could breathe properly.

It was completely silent!

The entire prayer altar was silent; even the sound of a dropped needle could be heard.

Donoghue's formidable aura terrorized those elites from the various sects.

Even Quincy had lost to him! Who else could be his opponent?

"Brother!"

Sara, who had been watching the tournament quietly, said, " Why do I think Florian looks a bit weird? I remember the menacing Yin cultivation method he practiced was called the Mysterious Godly Scripture, but the technique he used while fighting against the princess was not evil."

Darryl did not respond to Sara, but he looked solemn.

Indeed, Florian had looked a little suspicious. Darryl thought it was time he stepped forward if no one else attempted to participate, as the tournament would end soon.

On the battle stage, Donoghue stood proudly and said, " Is no one coming up?"

His voice was not loud, but it was heard throughout the prayer altar.

Everyone exchanged looks with each other, but no one dared to respond.

Suddenly, Lord Kenny, who remained seated, stood up slowly and walked toward the center of the battle stage.

Then, Lord Kenny looked at Donoghue and said, "Florian, I did not expect Your strength to have improved by leaps and bounds after the last time we met a few years ago. Congratulations on Your new achievement!"

Lord Kenny looked courteous when he said that, but his eyes could not hide his contempt for Donoghue.

Many years ago, The New World Army had attacked Donghai City in the World Universe Continent, but they were defeated twice. Florian knew that he had made a fool of himself, so he went with the New World Army back to the New World continent and had pledged allegiance to the New World Emperor. Then, at Yvette's martial arts marriage tournament, Lord Kenny had killed the New World Emperor and usurped the throne. Florian had the opportunity to seek refuge under Lord Kenny's regime.

After that, the criminals under Florian's care had escaped from prison due to his negligence. So, the man had fled to the Westington Continent instead.

Lord Kenny knew that Florian was a dishonest and despicable villain. Therefore, he did not fear him even though he appeared to be powerful.

Unfortunately, Lord Kenny did not know that the person in front of him was not Florian but Donoghue.

Whoa!

The audience rose to a clamor!

The royal armies elites brought by Lord Kenny were particularly enlivened.

" His Majesty is on stage!"

" His Majesty will defeat Florian easily."

All eyes were on Lord Kenny; they seemed conflicted.

"The New World Emperor has finally joined the tournament. He must be confident that he can win!"

"Yes, I heard that the New World Emperor is also very powerful!"

The crowd continued to whisper those comments.

Darryl, who stood aside, cracked a faint smile.

'Lord Kenny, you're finally on stage.'

Darryl had been holding back from going into action because he was waiting for Lord Kenny.

Chapter 3002

At that instance, on the battle stage ...

Lord Kenny stood proudly; his grim face looked confident.

Like Darryl, Lord Kenny had not made any moves earlier because he was also waiting for the last moment.

Lord Kenny thought it was an excellent time for him to take action. Florian had fought fiercely against several opponents for several matches in a row, which would have depleted his internal energy. Even though Florian was powerful and had defeated many people in those earlier matches, he must have consumed a lot of internal energy in those continuous battles.

After all, Lord Kenny had to obey the King of the Dead's order. He had to take all eight Nine Saint Oracles away that very day, no matter what.

Donoghue chuckled.

He had sensed the contemptuous gaze from Lord Kenny. He sighed before he smiled and said, " It's a great honor to get your praises, Your Majesty. Well, as the saying goes, every dog has its day!"

Donoghue continued to say, " I once served under your ministry; I should have just admitted defeat. However, we have to obey the tournament rules, so I'll have to go all out later."

Donoghue had said those words under the disguise of Florian. After all, he should behave like the man whose skin he had worn.

Donoghue could see that Lord Kenny looked down on Florian, but he did not care about that. He wanted the remaining Nine Saint Oracles so that he could take their Nascent Power. He would be invincible in the Nine Mainland when he finally got that; he would not be bothered to please the New World Emperor or the South Cloud World Empress in the future.

Lord Kenny's face darkened after hearing Donoghue. He said coldly, " Cut the crap. Since I am on this battle stage, I will win the tournament with my strength. There's no need for you to go easy on me."

'F*ck! How dare Florian look down upon me. He must be tired of living!

After becoming the King of the Dead's puppet, Lord Kenny's strength and ability to perceive had improved. Yet, he did not notice anything unusual about the man called Florian in front of him.

"Sure thing! Since you are so confident, Your Majesty, we should get on with it," Donoghue said as she smiled.

Lord Kenny was too lazy to talk nonsense. He snorted coldly and mustered his internal energy.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a burst of terrifying aura erupted from Lord Kenny. Almost immediately, the surrounding air became stagnant.

Uh ...

The crowd around the battle stage was shocked by the terrifying aura; it was difficult to breathe.

Powerful, he was extremely powerful!

What?

Donoghue's expression also changed. He observed Lord Kenny, shocked.

'He has become so powerful in just three years?'

Even though Donoghue had not been in contact with Lord Kenny much, he knew the emperor's strength well. Three years ago, before Donoghue was the Westrington Emperor, he went to the New World Continent to meet Lord Kenny, who was only a level five Martial Emperor then.

To the best of his knowledge, Lord Kenny would only reach the late stage of Heaven Ascension level within three years. However, it looked like Lord Kenny's strength had surpassed that stage.

Besides that, Donoghue also detected a petrifying evil spirit within Lord Kenny's powerful aura.

He did not know that the man was no longer the former Lord Kenny; he was already the King of the Dead's puppet.

Darryl, who was among the onlookers, also looked at Lord Kenny and frowned.

'Lord Kenny's strength seemed to have improved a lot in just one day,' Darryl thought as he tried to keep calm.

No matter how Lord Kenny was related to the King of the Dead, Darryl hoped that Lord Kenny and Florian would fight as hard as possible on stage; that would benefit him. It would be even better if both of them were seriously injured in the process so that Darryl would have a chance to rescue Xenia and the others.

Crack!

Donoghue did not panic even when he saw Lord Kenny's powerful eruption of power. He lifted his right hand; a big black sword appeared firmly in his hand, accompanied by a crisp sound.

The big black sword had a chilly aura, and it was a purple category weapon.

Chapter 3003

"Damn, that's a purple category weapon!"

"That ... that looks like the Tyrant Sword that astounded the world more than ten years ago."

"Oh, right! I didn't expect that Florian would have it!"

The sword was from the Famed Sword Manor in the Yellow Sea Continent. It was called the Tyrant Sword. About 20 years ago, the Famed Sword Manor held a Famed Sword Conference and the Tyrant Sword fell into the hands of a dignitary from the cultivator's world. After that, the dignitary's enemies pursued and killed him, and subsequently, the Tyrant Sword had vanished from the face of the world.

Half a year ago, Florian had gone past a bandit cottage and took everything from the cabin. He had found the Tyrant Sword in the storeroom where the bandits stored the treasures.

After Donoghue seized Florian's body, he was particularly fond of the Tyrant Sword. He had used the Sky Breaking Axe before and was very comfortable with such a heavy weapon.

A purple category weapon?

Lord Kenny was stunned when he saw the Tyrant Sword. Then, he sneered disdainfully.

As the New World Emperor, Lord Kenny never lacked weapons.

Buzz!

The next second, Lord Kenny stared down at Donoghue. Without further ado, he flipped his right hand and gripped a long saber tightly as he launched himself toward Donoghue.

The long saber had an exquisite dragon and phoenix pattern; it was also a purple category weapon.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Without hesitation, Donoghue leaped into the air and dashed forward. In the blink of an eye, he and Lord Kenny had started to fight!

The crowd was very excited.

"Both of them are using purple category weapons. This match is going to be interesting!"

"Luckily, I didn't go up and challenge him, or I would have lost miserably."

The onlookers discussed excitedly as the battle between Lord Kenny and Donghue on the stage intensified.

The two figures constantly shuttled back and forth on the stage; their breath of aura caused the surrounding air to distort. In the blink of an eye, they had already gone a few rounds at each other, but neither of them had the upper hand in the battle.

Lord Kenny was the King of the Dead's puppet, and he had begun to cultivate the evil spirit cultivation technique. His strength had improved a lot since then. If the battle had taken place much earlier, he could have defeated Donoghue. After all, Donoghue's body belonged to Florian, and the latter had cultivated the Mysterious Godly Scripture but yet to master it.

However, after Donoghue seized Florian's body, he managed to grasp the essence of the Mysterious Godly Scripture with his extraordinary talent and, at the same time, successfully integrated Cynthia's Nascent Power.

That had made it difficult for Lord Kenny to suppress Donoghue.

After a long time in a duel, Lord Kenny became a little anxious and bellowed, "Florian, your strength has grown stronger, indeed, but it is impossible for you to beat me on the battle stage."

Buzz!

Suddenly, the air around Lord Kenny condensed! A terrifying power of the evil spirit discharged from his body!

"Extermination!" Lord Kenny chanted coldly.

The next moment, the clear sky darkened with heavy clouds. A strong wind blew and engulfed the entire prayer altar.

Lord Kenny raised his hands slowly before he vanished into a cloud of black mist. He was like a phantom; it was terrifying.

"The New World Emperor ... What is he trying to do?"

" What technique is that? "

" Such an evil technique ... "

The crowd looked up and found Lord Kenny enshrouded in the black mist; they were terrified.

Uh?

Donoghue frowned; he was surprised!

The technique he performed seemed so evil? That is definitely not from the New World royals. He's the New World Emperor! Where did he pick it up?'

Chapter 3004

Darryl, who was spectating the battle, also furrowed his eyebrows.

Damn it! Lord Kenny is getting more and more evil. It seems that I was right- he has a close relationship with the King of the Dead.

Uh ...

At the same time, Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles, who were tied up, trembled in fear. Their fearful gazes were locked on Lord Kenny.

'Lord Kenny knew the technique cultivated by the King of the Dead. He must be working for the King of the Dead! No wonder he kept slandering us, claiming us to be fake Nine Saint Oracles.'

Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles were frightened. They wanted to shout warnings to everyone around them, but their acupoints were sealed, and they were extremely weak. They struggled even to talk, let alone to shout toward the crowd.

So, the Nine Saint Oracles were right!

Lord Kenny's Extermination technique was a secret skill from the Ghost World. The King of the Dead had created it, and it was malicious. After the King of

the Dead made Lord Kenny his puppet, he had asked his envoy, Hansel, to pass the secret technique to Lord Kenny as a reward for his willingness to pledge his loyalty.

It was the first time Lord Kenny performed the Extermination technique that day on the battle stage. Therefore, no one knew what it was!

Buzz!

The power from the evil spirit that condensed in the sky almost enveloped the entire prayer altar, Everyone there felt suffocated.

Whoosh!

Soon, the power from the evil spirit that had gathered around Lord Kenny reached a terrifying state. His figure bolted, and like a black meteor, he hurtled toward Donoghue.

Uh!

Donoghue's face darkened when he saw Lord Kenny volleying toward him. He calmed his nerves and clutched onto the Tyrant Sword tightly. Next, he discharged his internal energy and went all out. A terrifying force immediately erupted from the Tyrant Sword.

"Return to the Dark!" Donoghue kept his eyes on Lord Kenny, who was approaching him with frantic shouts.

Boom!

Upon the command, a huge phantom erupted from the Tyrant Sword. The crowd could see that it was a giant skeleton. Then, the skeleton had turned into a black sword shadow.

The sky over the entire South Cloud World Royal City had darkened, even the sun and the moon were dimmed.

The Return to the Dark technique was from the Mysterious Godly Scripture; it was a secret technique that Florian had failed to comprehend. However, Donoghue had managed to understand the essence of the secret technique after he took over Florian's body; he was extremely gifted.

The Mysterious Godly Scripture was the most wicked swordsmanship available in the Nine Mainland. Its power was even more impressive when performed with the Tyrant Sword.

Boom!

Donoghue and Lord Kenny collided in the air in the blink of an eye and produced a loud roaring sound. The entire South Cloud World City shook, and smoke and dust invaded the whole battle stage.

The crowd felt chills down their spines and their brains buzzed.

Powerful! That was extremely powerful!

Darryl was also shocked. The two people on the stage were extremely powerful; he knew that they were stormy petrels. Darryl wanted to take the opportunity to get rid of them to avoid them causing unrest in the Nine Mainland in the future.

On second thought, Darryl knew that the most important thing to do then was to rescue the eight Nine Saint Oracles. Furthermore, it was not a good time for him to reveal his identity.

Darryl knew right away that he had to grasp the opportunity before the dust and smoke dissipated from the battle stage.

Whoosh!

The next second, Darryl dashed toward the back of the battle stage.

Darryl moved at an astonishing speed while everyone's attention was on Lord Kenny and Donoghue. No one even looked in his direction.

Soon, Darryl arrived in front of Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles.

"You –"

Xenia was stunned when she noticed the sudden arrival of a stranger. Xenia did not recognize Darryl, who had disguised his appearance.

Darryl gripped Xenia's wrist tightly before she could finish talking.

"Relax"

Darryl whispered, "I'm here to save all of you."

Then, Darryl tried to release Xenia's acupoints but to no avail. Lord Kenny's wicked technique from the Ghost World had a weird way of sealing one's acupoints. Darryl tried twice but failed both times miserably.

'F*ck, this is embarrassing !' Darryl sweated profusely.

Chapter 3005

All of a sudden, the dust and smoke on the battle stage had completely dissipated.

Lord Kenny and Donoghue saw Darryl almost at the same time.

Lord Kenny's expression darkened instantly. He said coldly to Donoghue, "You, Florian! You have a partner! Are you trying to take them away when everyone is not paying attention? "

Lord Kenny did not recognize Darryl under the disguise, so he assumed he was Donoghue's accomplice.

The accusation vexed Donoghue; he replied coldly, "What?"

Donoghue's eyes flickered in a rage as he spoke; he said to Lord Kenny, "That must be Your subordinate! You're trying to take them away quietly, yet you blame it on me. Lord Kenny, you're really something!"

Donoghue was not a fool. He believed that it was Lord Kenny who had deliberately slandered him.

Whoa!

All eyes were on Darryl instantaneously, and there was an uproar.

" Who is that person? When did he get up there?"

" Is he trying to let go of those fake Nine Saint Oracles?"

"How bold!"

Darryl listened helplessly to the comments around him.

He regretted that he had wasted a Good opportunity, but Lord Kenny's acupoints technique was way too wicked.

"Catch him!" Lord Kenny yelled as he kept an eye on Darryl.

Pitter-patter ...

The surrounding royal army elites and the South Cloud World royal guards dashed forward and surrounded Darryl.

F*ck!

Darryl cursed under his breath when he saw the approaching armed force. He could not do much but greet them and put up a defense.

However, Darryl did not use any of his techniques; he did not want to reveal his identity. He merely faced the opponents with his fists and feet.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Even though Lord Kenny's royal army elites and the South Cloud World royal guards were very powerful, they were no threat to Darryl. In just a few seconds, Darryl had managed to knock them to the ground effortlessly.

Lord Kenny was furious when he saw that. " What a bold chauvinist!"

His internal energy exploded as he zoomed toward Darryl.

He was determined to take the Nine Saint Oracles with him! How could he let someone else snatch them away?

However, Donoghue managed to stop him halfway through.

"Lord Kenny!"

Donoghue mustered his internal energy and slammed his palm downward to intercept Lord Kenny. He sneered, " Stop acting, will you? You've told your subordinate to take those people away discreetly, right? Do you really think we are fools?"

"How presumptuous!" Lord Kenny roared, " Why would I use such a despicable method to take those fake Nine Saint Oracles? Stop provoking me!"

Lord Kenny was enraged when Donoghue kept him behind.

The crowd was dumbfounded.

' What's going on?'

' Who the hell is that kid ?!'

Things got complicated, and people from the various sects present dared not act rashly.

Darryl chuckled inwardly.

He was delighted to see how things had turned out. Lord Kenny and Florian were suspicious of each other.

' The way it is going will help me. '

Then, he turned toward Xenia and asked eagerly, "Nine Saint Oracles, how do I release the acupoints on your body? Tell me quickly! Or else, we might be too late!"

Darryl paid attention to Quincy as he spoke; she stood nearby.

Chapter 3006

Lord Kenny and Donoghue were suspicious of each other, so Darryl was not worried.

People from the major sects below the battle stage had their own agendas, and they would not make a move for the time being.

Darryl's only worry was Quincy. After all, they were at the South Cloud World Royal City, and her strength was commendable.

Suddenly, Quincy looked at Darryl and then at the two figures fighting fiercely in mid-air; her eyebrows furrowed as she was confused.

' What's going on?'

' Is the person up there Lord Kenny's subordinate or Florian's accomplice?'

At the same time, Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles were also puzzled.

" You –"

Xenia looked cautiously at Darryl. " Who are you? Why do you want to save us?"

Her weak voice questioned Darryl's motive.

After the incident, Xenia, Yennie, and the other Nine Saint Oracles were very disappointed in people from the Nine Mainland. They thought that the people were cunning, treacherous, and also overly pedantic, Not a single person had believed that they were the real Nine Saint Oracles.

Yet, the person in front of them, whom they had never seen before, claimed that he was there to save them. How could they believe in his claim blindly?

F*ck ...

Darryl was baffled that Xenia was wary of him.

Then, he explained patiently, " I'm just a nobody in the cultivator's world. I believe you are the real Nine Saint Oracles, so I risked my life to come up here."

Darryl was dying to tell them his real identity.

However, it was difficult because Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles believed that Darryl had killed Cynthia.

" A nobody?"

Xenia and Yennie looked at each other; they remained prudent and watchful.

"Come on!"

Quincy, who had been pondering the matter, seemed to have understood what had happened. She waved her hand and gave an order to the South Cloud World royal guards! "Watch over those fake Nine Saint Oracles and take down the one who dashed up there."

" Yes, Your Highness!" The South Cloud World royal guards responded to her command. They drew their longswords and charged toward Darryl quickly.

F*ck!

Darryl was anxious; he felt helpless.

He thought he had shown sincerity in gaining Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles' trust. He was surprised to see that they were on their guard about him. It had gotten even more difficult to release them since Quincy had snapped back to her senses.

" Lord Kenny! Florian! "

Quincy looked at the two people engaged in a fierce duel in mid-air and said coldly, "No matter who that person is, I think both of you no longer need to compete since the rules of the tournament have been broken."

"Let the South Cloud World royals handle those fake Nine Saint Oracles."

Quincy's voice was not loud, but her authoritative tone spread throughout the prayer altar.

" No! "

Lord Kenny roared; his eyes were blood-red, and his body was filled with evil spirits.

"I must take those eight women with me," Lord Kenny spoke coldly. The very next instant, he took out a palm-sized black cauldron.

The small black cauldron was squarish; it was exquisitely designed. However, it was engraved with spirit, skeletons, and strange inscriptions, which gave it a strong sense of wickedness.

In an instant, Donoghue and the crowd focused their attention on the small black cauldron that Lord Kenny held in his hand.

" What is that?"

" The evil spirit in it is so potent!"

" What is he going to do?"

Some of the people in the crowd had a clue about the situation.

" The King of Death's Cauldron!"

Chapter 3007

At the same time, Xenia, Yennie, and the eight Nine Saint Oracles were trembling in fear. They exclaimed out loud.

' King of the Dead?'

Darryl frowned and asked, "Ladies, do you recognize that thing? What is the King of Death's Cauldron?"

Xenia bit her lips as she stared at the King of Death's Cauldron; she panicked. "The King of Death's Cauldron is the King of the Dead's magical weapon. There is an independent space within the cauldron. Anyone trapped inside would find it difficult to escape"

Xenia's beautiful face looked fearful when she explained about the cauldron.

Yennie and the others beside her were also panic stricken.

' An independent space?'

Darryl was shocked to hear that. He was stupefied.

'That sounded the same as the Holy Saint Sect's treasure-the Universe Calabash, right? There was a n Illusion Virtual World in the Universe Calabash. I got in once, and I almost could not get out.'

Boom!

Lord Kenny opened the King of Death's Cauldron. After that, the world changed color, accompanied by a thunderous bang.

Darkness fell gradually; patches of dark clouds converged and covered the entire sky.

Everyone panicked a Little.

They could feel the terrifying force that condensed in mid-air!

"Whatever I want to do, no one in the Nine Mainland can stop me from doing it!" Lord Kenny floated in the air; his face turned extremely hideous and savage, and his body was filled with evil spirits.

The small black cauldron was a magical weapon from the Ghost World-the infamous King of Death's Cauldron.

The King of the Dead told his envoy, Hansel, to send the King of Death's Cauldron to Lord Kenny before he set off to the South Cloud World, Hansel clarified that the King of Death's Cauldron could only be used as a last resort.

Initially, Lord Kenny had not planned to use the King of Death's Cauldron. However, he was annoyed that he got stuck in an entanglement with Donoghue.

After that, Quincy wanted to call off the tournament and decided that the South Cloud World royals should handle the Nine Saint Oracles. That was the last straw that broke the camel's back for Lord Kenny.

Rumble!

Under Lord Kenny's compulsion, the evil spirit between heaven and earth quickly bore down on the King of Death's Cauldron. In the blink of an eye, a huge black vortex formed over the cauldron's opening.

At the same time, everyone felt the ground under their feet growling loudly and shook violently. They struggled to keep themselves upright as if the world had collapsed!

F*ck!

Darryl and everyone there was taken aback.

At the same time, everyone felt the enormous black vortex's terrifying suction power that enveloped the entire prayer altar and everyone within that area.

D*mn it!

Darryl's heart skipped; he knew that it was not good. He wanted to dash out of the altar, but it was too late.

Buzz!

The suction power from the huge vortex grew stronger. Then, it illuminated a ray of light that covered everyone in the prayer altar. Immediately afterward, everyone felt that their vision went dark before they were sucked into the vortex.

Then, the huge vortex turned into a gleam of black light before it merged into the King of Death's Cauldron.

" Uh ..."

" What's going on?"

The South Cloud World royal guards outside the prayer altar and the people in the entire royal city were inexplicably terrified.

How could so many people vanish at once?

How was that even possible?

Lord Kenny laughed and cracked a menacing smile in mid-air. Then, he stowed the King of Death's Cauldron before he whizzed away, flying out of the royal city.

Even though he had failed to capture the Nine Saint Oracles alive, he had managed to trap them in the King of Death's Cauldron. It was not too bad. At least, he could conclude his mission and report to the King of the Dead.

As for Quincy and the people from the various sects that were trapped in the King of Death's Cauldron, they would need luck to survive.

Chapter 3008

Meanwhile, in the King of Death's Cauldron ...

Darryl felt the darkness around him, and he sensed ringing in his ears that muffled his hearing; he could not hear any voices around him. At the same time, he was plunging downward.

It took quite some time before he no longer felt as if he was falling.

Thud!

Finally, Darryl's feet touched the ground. At the same time, the darkness around him gradually disappeared. Darryl rubbed his eyes and looked around. He gasped!

F*ck!

This ... is this what's inside the King of Death's Cauldron?

An extremely vast space laid before him, but it was extremely dark. There were no sun, moon, and stars above his head, and it was murky all around. The volcano in the distance was erupting; the fiery red magma reflected its color in the dim sky. The dingy environment looked depressed.

There was a layer of green mist that hovered over the woods nearby. It was obviously poisonous.

Sigh!

Darryl chuckled sourly.

The environment was worse than the Wild Deserted Secret Region. He felt that it was a dead-end to be trapped in the independent space. However, he was hopeful that a way out of the independent space was similar to the Illusion Virtual World. He believed that there was a way out.

'Oh, right! So many people got sucked in, but why haven't I seen any of them?'

Whoosh!

Darryl continued to mutter to himself. Suddenly, he heard a movement from the top of his head, and he quickly looked up. However, he could not see anyone due to the dark environment. He could only see a slender figure falling over his head.

F*ck!

The figure plummeted, and Darryl had no time to dodge, so he raised his hands to catch the figure in his arms.

'Smells good.'

The next second, Darryl inhaled a gush of intoxicating scent, and he heaved a sigh. Finally, he caught a good look at the person in his arms, and he felt shocked and awkward.

Xenia felt ashamed and angry; her eyes had the look of indignant rage. However, her angry look was very captivating.

"Oh, you're Xenia ..." After a few seconds, Darryl snapped back into reality and began to explain himself.

Slap!

He had only said a few words before Xenia raised her lovely hand and slapped him without any warning.

"Shameless bastard! How dare you take advantage of me! You must have a death wish!" Xenia said coldly; she was ashamed and angry.

Uh ...

Darryl rubbed his face speechlessly and smiled bitterly. "Xenia, you are being unreasonable. You landed on my head, and I had no time to dodge. Wouldn't you end up on the ground if I don't reach out to catch you?"

Then, Darryl said, "Besides, I was kind enough to catch you so that you won't get hurt."

Darryl felt aggrieved as he defended himself. He reckoned that Xenia was too hot-tempered, and she had slapped him because they had a conflict. However, Darryl was also slightly relieved when he remembered how Xenia had to wait for him in front of a club half a month ago.

"Shut up!" Xenia scolded coldly; she felt irritable.

She had been called a fake Nine Saint Oracle, and then she was trapped in the King of Death's Cauldron and separated from her other sisters.

Xenia was annoyed too. Even though her acupoints had been unsealed when she was sucked into the King of Death's Cauldron, her Nascent Power was extremely weak. She had to find a safe place to restore her strength.

She lamented the harsh environment that was no better than the purgatory in the Ghost World. How could there possibly be any safe place for her to recover her strength?

'Argh, never mind!'

Darryl smiled bitterly and brushed the grouchy Xenia off. He rubbed his face and set off to find the other people.

The erupting power of the King of Death's Cauldron enveloped the entire prayer altar, and everyone was sucked into it. Sara must not have been spared either.

He was determined to locate Sara, who was also trapped in the dangerous environment. " Stop right there!"

Chapter 3009

Xenia yelled from behind him before Darryl took the second step. Shocked laced her doubtful tone.

"What's your command, Xenia?" Darryl stopped and turned around to look at her.

Xenia was rooted in place as she stared at Darryl's face, her eyes filled with surprise. Darryl's face had restored its original appearance.

After Xenia slapped him, Darryl rubbed his face, nullifying the disguise effect on his face.

" Darryl!"

As she stared at Darryl for more than ten seconds, Xenia reacted and gritted her teeth. She growled fiercely, " So it's you!"

Xenia was furious; her body trembled at the same time.

No wonder Darryl had insisted that he believed that they were the real Nine Saint Oracles when he dashed to the back of the stage. It was Darryl. Of course, he knew that Xenia, Yennie, and the others were the real Nine Saint Oracles.

D*mn it!

Darryl was taken aback when he sensed Xenia's wrath. Then, he touched his face and felt embarrassed.

The disguise effect was gone, and things had not gone well between them.

" Darryl!" Xenia could not conceal her anger; she asked coldly, " You disguised yourself to get into the conference and then tried to save us. What's Your agenda?"

When Donoghue used the Nascent Power, Xenia knew she had accused Darryl wrongly. Nevertheless, she still despised him.

Conspiracy?

The accusation astounded Darryl. " What conspiracy? Lord Kenny is obviously related to the King of the Dead. How can I let you fall into his hands?"

Xenia did not believe Darryl, and she was not in the mood to deal with him. " Okay, off you go!"

Xenia grunted and looked around her. Then, she settled down on a rock and began to meditate and recuperate.

She decided that she should recover her strength first and then look for Yennie and the others. When they were reunited, they would figure out a way to escape the space.

F*ck!

Xenia's attitude left Darryl speechless.

'Who do you think you are? You called for me when you needed me and then simply pushed me away when you no longer needed me?'

Darryl could not be bothered to argue with her. He wanted to find Sara. On second thought, he thought it was better if he could team up with Xenia since he was not familiar with the place. Darryl reckoned that Xenia, a Nine Saint Oracle, must know the place better than him.

After making up his mind, Darryl retired to the side, sat down cross-legged, and began to close his eyes to meditate.

" Hey!"

Xenia was upset to see that Darryl sat down beside her instead of leaving her alone. " Go away! You are not allowed to be here."

Darryl was amused. " Why am I not allowed here?"

" I'm here cultivating and recuperating. You're a nuisance, don't you understand?" Xenia said coldly; she looked impatient.

" Why so?"

Darryl suddenly yelled, " If you can cultivate here, then why can't I do the same? You are so unreasonable! Besides, this is not the Heavenly Spirit Realm that belongs to the Nine Saint Oracles! Darryl said; he looked like a rascal.

Darryl had not wanted to get into a fight with Xenia. After all, he was hoping to team up with her. However, he lost it when Xenia acted proud and arrogant.

" You –"

Xenia stomped her feet angrily, but she had nothing to refute. She ignored Darryl and carried on with her cultivation and healing.

Darryl stopped arguing. He closed his eyes and rested.

The atmosphere became quiet and harmonious.

Xenia had been recovering very smoothly, but soon, she sensed that something was wrong.

A few minutes later, Xenia quivered and grunted. Her beautiful face grimaced like she was in pain.

Chapter 3010

Oops!

Xenia frowned; she panicked.

She had planned on recovering her strength through meditation and cultivation, but it had slipped her mind that she was in an independent space within the King of Death's Cauldron. The space was filled with evil spirits. She was too weak, and as a result, the evil spirits infiltrated her body.

What could she do to get out of it?

Xenia could feel a chilly current that rushed within her meridians under the influence of the evil spirits.

She was anxious, but it did not help. The more anxious she was the faster the evil spirits would invade her body!

In the blink of an eye, Xenia felt the temperature in her body drop rapidly. Her Nascent Soul seemed to be frozen; the cold was unbearable!

' What's going on?'

Darryl heard Xenia's painful moan; he opened his eyes and was stunned.

The next second, he sprang up to his feet and asked, "Xenia, what's wrong with you?"

He did not sympathize with Xenia. Instead, he was gloating.

Xenia had been convinced that he was the b*stard that killed Cynthia. She had been on the hunt for him; she wanted to kill him. She had always appeared aloof around Darryl.

Darryl was happy that Xenia had encountered problems in her cultivation.

"It's none of your business! Go away!" Xenia bit her lips and replied in a rage.

Cold sweat beaded all over Xenia's body and soaked her long dress. The dress stuck to her body and revealed her charming curves.

Gulp!

Darryl stared blankly at the beautiful curves that were exposed before him. He could not help but swallow his saliva secretly.

She was a Nine Saint Oracle, indeed. Xenia had a perfect figure!

"You –"

Xenia flushed with shame when she noticed that Darryl was staring at her; she was anxious and angry. "Look again, and I'll gouge your eyes out!"

Xenia had high regard for her pure and noble status as the magnificent Nine Saint Oracle; she would never allow Darryl to ogle at her. How would she face other people if the news were to spread about that?

The more Xenia thought about it, the angrier she got. She could not wait to slap Darryl a few more times. However, she was so weak that she could not even stand up, let alone apply force with her hand.

D*mn it!

'Why is she so arrogant when she is so weak?'

Darryl frowned. He had no intention to turn away, and he continued to look at her.

Pfft!

Xenia was furious that Darryl had behaved so presumptuously. She got so worked up that she spouted a mouthful of blood.

D*mn!

Darryl was shocked, and he quickly said, " Alright, alright. I won't look anymore. Go on and heal Your injuries! "

" Xenia is a hard head. One glance, and she ends up coughing blood.

He was about to go a little further to stay away from Xenia.

" Wait! " Xenia bit her lips as she cried out.

" What's the matter? " Darryl stopped and asked. He was in a rather helpless situation.

" Are you sure that you want to help us, the Nine Saint Oracles? " Xenia stared at Darryl closely, questioning him very seriously.

" Of course! " Darryl answered without hesitation.

Sigh!

Xenia sighed as she endured the chill in her body. Then, she said, " Let me ask you again. Do you have anything to do with Cynthia's death? "

Darryl was speechless; he smiled bitterly. " I have answered that question many times before, and I will say it again. Cynthia's death has nothing to do with me. I was wrongly accused. "

Darryl was very puzzled. He wondered why Xenia was interrogating him like he was a convict.

Xenia pondered that momentarily. Finally, she looked at Darryl closely and said, " Okay! I Will believe you this time. Now, help me heal my wounds. "

Xenia did not meet Darryl's gaze when she said the last sentences. She was a little embarrassed.

Xenia would never ask Darryl for help, but she had no other way. The evil spirits invaded her body, and judging from her situation, it would be difficult to eliminate them from her body completely.

Chapter 3011

F*ck!

Darryl was dumbfounded, thinking that he must have misheard it.

'Is that how she asked for my help to rid the evil spirits in her? Such arrogance!'

Darryl smiled faintly. Then, he nodded and said, "Okay." He walked forward and sat cross-legged across from Xenia.

Then, he stole another look at Xenia's charming curve.

Xenia bit her lips so hard that they almost bled. She felt ashamed and angry; she growled, "Darryl, this is your last warning. You'd better help me do that properly and best not have any other ideas in Your head. Don't you dare to look at me as well! "

"Xenia, you are being difficult. How am I supposed to help you get rid of the evil spirits if I don't look at you? Would it not be even more embarrassing if I were to touch the wrong place?"

" Stop talking and start now!"

" How can you be so fierce when you need my help?"

" You –“

Pitter-patter ...

Suddenly, they heard footsteps nearby as they bickered.

The footsteps were soft, but they sounded like many people!

F*ck!

Darryl's heart skipped a beat when he heard the footsteps. 'How could this happen so coincidentally? I'm just about to help Xenia to get rid of the evil spirits in her body. If they see us, they might misunderstand me again.'

The equally flustered Xenia bit her lips tightly.

' My dress is now soaked in cold sweat, and the fabric is stuck onto my body. I can't be seen in that embarrassing state!'

" Yennie!"

Just as Xenia was nervous, she heard a gentle voice from the woods. " Let's go over to those rocks to have a look. The terrain is higher over; maybe we'll find Xenia!"

The voice was soft and crisp. It was Sadie, one of the Nine Saint Oracles.

Then, they heard Yennie's voice. " Okay, let's go and have a look!"

What a coincidence!

Darryl was relieved after hearing the conversation.

He was worried that the footsteps had belonged to someone else. He was not worried if they were the Nine Saint Oracles.

Phew!

At the same time, Xenia sighed in relief. She felt excited.

She had been thinking about how to find Yennie and the others. To her surprise, they had found her!

The next second Xenia quivered when she saw how she and Darryl had looked. She was anxious. Darryl had his palm on her belly as he tried to help her get rid of the evil spirits in her body. Yennie and the others might misunderstand them if they saw that.

Xenia was about to stand up, but it was too late.

The footsteps drew nearer. Next, Yennie, Sadie, and the other Nine Saint Oracle appeared together. They were sucked into the King of Death's Cauldron as a group. Even though they were in a rather miserable state, they still had their charming immortal aura.

Uh!

As soon as they arrived by the rocky area, they saw Darryl with Xenia!

They jumped in shock and were stunned.

' What's going on?'

' How can Xenia be with a man? And the man's hands are on Xenia's lower abdomen! That's strange!

"You ?!"

After a few seconds, Yennie was the first to react. She stared at Darryl in astonishment. " Why are you here? You and Xenia-" Yennie could not finish what she was saying. Her beautiful face was blushing.

At the same time, the other Nine Saint Oracles also wore complicated expressions on their faces.

D*mn it!

Darryl was embarrassed; he tried to explain.

However, Xenia interrupted him before he could start.

Chapter 3012

"Yennie, Sadie, it's not what you think." Xenia's face flushed deep red, and she explained anxiously. " I was cultivating and recuperating when the evil spirits invaded me. Darryl is helping me get rid of the evil spirits!"

Xenia was so nervous. She was afraid that she did not make it clear.

' Ah, so that's what happened.'

Yennie nodded after hearing the explanation.

However, Sadie and the few other Nine Saint Oracles trembled. Their eyes locked onto Darryl.

" You are Darryl?"

"What does Cynthia's death have to do with you?"

The other Nine Saint Oracles yelled as they gathered around Darryl, glaring at him. The atmosphere became tense.

Uh ...

Darryl was cornered. He replied bitterly, " I have nothing to do with Cynthia's death!

'F*ck! How long more will this go on? Why am I always the black sheep?'

Yennie stepped forward and said, " Sisters, calm down. Earlier on the battle stage, the person named Florian had Cynthia's Nascent Power in his body, so he must be the murderer!"

Yennie was the smartest and wisest among the Nine Saint Oracles. She could always handle things calmly.

Sadie said nothing more after Yennie drew the conclusion.

The next second, Sadie said curiously, " But Xenia was the one who said that Darryl had done that awful thing to Cynthia before she died." Sadie looked at Xenia suspiciously.

Uh ...

Xenia furrowed her eyebrows. She was equally confused. She said softly, " It was true that before Cynthia killed herself, she told me that it was Darryl who had killed her. But why is her Nascent Power in someone else and not Darryl?"

She frowned and looked at Darryl. She thought of something and coldly asked, " Darryl, how are you related to Florian?"

"I –"

He scratched his head and replied hesitantly, " We are cousins!"

Darryl never wanted to reveal his relationship with Florian to the Nine Saint Oracles, but he knew that if he had lied, the Nine Saint Oracles would doubt him when they learned the truth.

' What?'

Xenia, Yennie, and the others were shocked to hear his answer.

' Cousins?'

Sadie was a straightforward person; she immediately put up her guards and shouted at Darryl, " Now, that is very obvious. You and Your cousin killed Cynthia together, right?"

The other Nine Saint Oracles nodded in agreement.

D*mn it!

Darryl felt helpless. " Even though we are cousins, we're not on good terms! How could we harm Cynthia together when we don't even agree with each other?"

Then, Darryl raised his hand and swore. " The obvious truth now is that Cynthia's death is related to Florian. I swear that I will help you find out the truth. How about that?"

Sadie and the others exchanged dubious looks with each other. Obviously, they did not have faith in Darryl.

" Alright!"

Yennie seemed to have made a decision. She said, "Since Darryl said so, let's trust him just this one time. "

" Yennie! "

" Don't ever believe in people like him –“

Sadie and the others protested, but they all stopped when they saw Yennie's solemn look.

Among the Nine Saint Oracles, Yennie was the most reliable one; the other Nine Saint Oracles saw Yennie as their eldest sister. They would oblige since Yennie had made the decision.

After that, Yennie, Sadie, and the others helped repel the evil spirits in Xenia's body.

After Xenia regained her strength, Darryl joined the Nine Saint Oracles and explored their surroundings!

What?

Half an hour later, Darryl and the Nine Saint Oracles arrived at a stone ruin. They frowned when they saw the place.

It was huge and misty; they could not see so far ahead.

Every stone pillar in the stone ruin was engraved with some strange fulu. The fulu were densely packed, and it had a depressive vibe.

Chapter 3013

"What's written on it?" Darryl asked with a frown. Then, he walked straight to it.

Xenia went with him.

When they got nearer to the stone pillars, they could see that the fulu on the stone pillars were written in something like the seal script. It did not belong to any calligraphy styles available in the Nine Mainland, Darryl was rather knowledgeable, but he could not understand anything written on the pillars.

Yennie took a step forward, looked at the fulu on the pillars, and said softly, "Those are the Underworld Characters. It looks like some elegiac poems that can gather the Yin energy. It's mainly to gather the Yin energy in the world."

Underworld Characters!

Darryl nodded. He felt lucky to be with the eight Nine Saint Oracles. Otherwise, it would be troublesome if he did not understand the fulu.

Suddenly, Jessica came forward and looked at the stone ruins in front of her. She frowned, "Be careful, everyone! That stone ruin is not only a place to gather the Yin energy, but it is also a Yin Gathering Trap Formation."

Jessica was one of the Nine Saint Oracles.

Xenia, Yennie, and the others nodded at Jessica's warning.

Darryl shot Jessica an admiring glance. She was worthy of her title as the Nine Saint Oracle; she could tell at a glance that the stone ruin was a Yin Gathering Trap Formation.

Darryl also noticed that the stone ruin in front of him was a massive formation.

The Yin Gathering Trap Formation was recorded in the Bai Qi Formation; it was relatively wicked and complicated.

However, Darryl could see that there seemed to be some differences between the stone ruin in front of him and the Yin Gathering Trap Formation in the record

'How come?'

Darryl frowned after he discovered the difference.

" Alright! "

Jessica's red lips parted slightly, and she said, "Everyone, follow me! Don't wander off."

Then, she was about to enter the stone ruin.

" Hold on! "

Darryl said, "Ladies, don't go in there yet. There seems to be a problem with that stone ruin."

He looked serious.

They were trapped in an independent space inside the King of Death's Cauldron, and the stone ruin in front of them seemed to be the same as the Yin Gathering Trap Formation in the record, but in some places, they were different. Darryl figured there must be some other hidden secrets in the formation.

Darryl thought that they should be more cautious.

Xenia, Yennie, and the others looked at Darryl. They were frowning.

" Darryl! " Yennie said softly, " You think there is a problem with that stone ruin? "

After that, Xenia said, " Oh? Do you also know about formations? "

Darryl took a deep breath and replied humbly, " I do know a little about formations. That stone ruin seems like the Yin Gathering Trap Formation, but I don't think it is that simple. Let's study a Little more before deciding whether we should go in or not."

The Nine Saint Oracles looked at each other after Darryl expressed his thoughts.

Huff!

The next second, Sadie chuckled. She glanced at Darryl and sneered, "Darryl, even though you are a well-known figure in the Nine Mainland, do you think your skill in formations is as good as Jessica's?"

The other Nine Saint Oracles laughed too.

They believed that Jessica's skill in formations was unrivaled. Darryl, who opposed Jessica's findings, seemed to be grandstanding.

Jessica looked displeased. She stared at Darryl and said, "If you think there is a problem, then don't come with us."

After that, Jessica took the lead and stepped into the stone ruin.

Xenia, Yennie, and the others went closely behind Jessica.

D*mn it!

Darryl felt dejected.

' I was merely suggesting that everyone should be careful. I was being kind, but I ended up being ridiculed. Argh! I'll just go in and take a look.' Then, Darryl trailed after the Nine Saint Oracles.

Chapter 3014

Gasp!

After entering the stone ruin, Darryl drew in a Sharp breath. He made sure that he was alert and stayed vigilant.

Darryl could feel the Yin energy concentration in the stone ruin, and it was freezing in there. It was several degrees lower than the outside. Besides that, the fog got thicker as they went in deeper. Darryl's strength gave him visibility of only about ten meters.

Suddenly, they heard movement from the front. Jessica, Xenia, and the others who took the lead stopped in their tracks.

F*ck!

Darryl looked up immediately, and his heart skipped a beat.

A ball of greenish flame floated between the Stone pillars in front of them; it looked bizarre. What was even more frightening was that the flame seemed to resemble a skeleton.

' Is that the Bone Spirit Demon Fire?'

Darryl frowned. At the same time, he gasped.

The Bone Spirit Demon Fire ranked fifth in the World Enchanted Flame Chart; it was a nasty enchanted flame. It was extremely rare in the Nine Mainland. People said that it could only be seen in cold places in the Wild Deserted Secret Region. Darryl had never seen it before though he had explored that region.

He did not expect to encounter that in the independent space within the King of Death's Cauldron.

Darryl possessed the White Lily Cold Flame; it was the world's best enchanted flame, so he did not panic. The White Lily Cold Flame could easily defeat the other enchanted flames, but the Bone Spirit Demon Fire was extremely wicked. If they were not careful, it could find its way into the human body, attached to the bone, and begin burning-Darryl dared not take it lightly.

" The Bone Spirit Demon Fire?"

Jessica, who took the lead, also reacted. Her beautiful face looked solemn. "Sisters, be careful and gather our Nascent Power. That way, the Bone Spirit Demon Fire would not come near us."

Mmm!

Xenia, Yennie, and the others nodded.

The Nascent Soul within a Nine Saint Oracle's body was the nemesis of all evils. However, they dared not take the Bone Spirit Demon Fire lightly.

In an instant, the Nine Saint Oracle gathered their Nascent Power simultaneously. Balls of Golden lights emerged and fused to form a Golden protective shield over them.

Yennie turned her head toward Darryl and said, "Darryl, you should come in too. Remember, don't leave the protective shield. Otherwise, you will be burned by the Bone Spirit Demon Fire, and we Will not be able to save you."

Yennie's beautiful face looked rather indifferent when she said that.

She did not want to show too much care toward Darryl, but she could not help it. Cynthia's death was strange, and she needed Darryl's help to find the truth, so she could not let Darryl suffer any misfortune in the King of Death's Cauldron.

Yennie had forgotten that Darryl had the White Lily Cold Flame, and he was not afraid of the Bone Spirit Demon Fire.

"Yennie, why bother about him?" Sadie threw Darryl a contemptuous look.

The other Nine Saint Oracles also showed that they despised Darryl.

They believed that Darryl was somehow related to Cynthia's death, even though they had not discovered the truth. They thought they had been very kind when they did not kill him on the spot; there was no need to show him excessive care.

Well ...

Darryl smiled bitterly when he met their gazes.

' It seems like those Nine Saint Oracles are giving me attitude because of Cynthia's death.'

Darryl looked around him. He said, "Ladies, I think that stone ruin is getting weirder; should we stop here and check it out first?"

He felt as if that Bone Spirit Demon Fire in front of him was burning more vigorously. It was not only that; the nearby stone pillars also seemed to be alive, and they were moving around slowly, almost unnoticeable.

All signs proved that the stone ruin was not as simple as it seemed.

Sadie was annoyed when Darryl tried to tell them what to do. She yelled, "Shut up!"

At the same time, Jessica frowned and said coldly, "I have told you that there is no problem with that formation. Darryl, don't be so troublesome!"

Chapter 3015

Jessica's voice was not loud, but she sounded confident.

After his suggestion was not appreciated, Darryl resorted to keeping his mouth shut.

' I have already said what I should say, but if you don't listen, then I'm not accountable when sh*t goes wrong.

Jessica and Sadie stopped talking after Darryl remained silent. They carried on with the journey.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

After just a few steps, the Bone Spirit Demon Fire suddenly whizzed in their direction as if it sensed something.

The Nine Saint Oracles did not panic because they had the Nascent Power protective shield in front of them.

Chuck! Chuck! Chuck!

The Bone Spirit Demon Fire hit the protective shield and produced scorching sounds. However, the shield had worked successfully to block it.

" Darryl!"

Sadie turned around arrogantly and pointed at Darryl. "You see that? The Bone Spirit Demon Fire would not be able to break the protective shield. Jessica is skilled in formations, so we will be able to go through that stone ruin soon. Please stop fussing, will you?"

The other Nine Saint Oracles also agreed proudly.

Darryl smiled and did not respond to her.

In the next ten minutes, Darryl and the Nine Saint Oracles continued to move forward. They bumped into some Bone Spirit Demon Fires from time to time, but the protective shield could parry them.

Everything seemed to have gone well for them.

However, Darryl noticed that the deeper they went, the more Bone Spirit Demon Fires appeared around them.

Soon, they arrived at the center of the stone ruin and saw a huge and tall stone pillar in the center. The pillar was more than ten times wider than the other stone pillars around them. It looked like a colossal stone mountain that went right up into the murky sky.

Besides that, more than a dozen Bone Spirit Demon Fires balls had appeared around the massive Stone pillar. The number was several times more than the previous ones they encountered.

Gasp!

Darryl drew in a sharp breath and frowned at the sight.

The huge stone pillar was located in the center of the stone ruin, which was also the center of the Yin Gathering Trap Formation. However, it was completely different from what was recorded in the Bai Qi Formations.

'Was there another formation hidden within that Yin Gathering Trap Formation?'

A few seconds later, Darryl suddenly thought of something, and his expression suddenly changed.

At the same time, Jessica, who was at the front, was looking at the huge stone pillar and the Bone Spirit Demon Fires balls floating around it. Her eyebrows furrowed.

That is obviously the Yin Gathering Trap Formation, but why does the center look so different?'

Like Darryl, Jessica realized that something was wrong, but she had not found the problem yet.

Huhuhu!

Suddenly, the multiple Bone Spirit Demon Fires in front of them seemed to have come alive; they quickly fused to form a huge greenish fireball and then whizzed out.

Boom!

Then, the fireball slammed into the protective shield, producing a thunderous sound. The shield was breached, and the fireballs collapsed to form a sea of fire around it.

"Oops!"

Jessica, Sadie, Xenia, and the others were shocked to see their protective shield breached. They trembled and exclaimed.

The greenish sea of fire reduced its circumference quickly; the Nine Saint Oracles were completely trapped within the ring.