

## Chapter 3037

At that moment, a patrol leader rushed in, sweating profusely. "Your Majesty, Jack is leading his people to attack us!"

When he said that, the patrolling leader's face looked all pale; he looked terrified.

He looked pale and terrified as he spoke.

Everyone in the entire hall was in an uproar when they heard what he had said.

'How dare Jack come looking for trouble here. He is asking for death!' Natalie became furious.

She stood up instantly and said, " What's the worry? I was looking for the traitor and now he's here! Call for Clarice now!"

Then, the Queen walked out of the main hall immediately as the other warriors followed behind her.

Once she was outside the camp, Natalie's body trembled instantly when she saw the situation. The many warriors behind her took in a cold breath at the sight.

A pure black, grand army was marching in. There are tens of thousands of them, all dressed in black armor and holding long blades. Their aura was intimidating.

A man floated in midair above the army; he exuded a killing aura. That man was Jack.

"Jack! You traitor! You might've escaped before, but don't dream of leaving here alive," Natalie shouted, enraged.

In the past, he and his people betrayed the Raksasa Tribe and ambushed them. On top of that, Jack formed his own tribe, calling it the Asura Tribe and separated themselves from the Raksasa Tribe.

Such a betrayal to the ancestors was unacceptable.

Jack was not worried at all by Natalie's anger.

"Natalie, stop showing off your power as the Queen. The situation in The Nine Continent is about to change. If you're smart, you'll surrender to us now. But, if you insist on being stubborn, the Raksasa Tribe will cease to exist!" he replied calmly.

Sh\*t!

When he heard that, all the Raksasa Tribe Warriors were furious and shouted angrily. This enraged the Raksasa Tribe warriors as they shouted their anger,

"How dare you threaten the Queen ?!"

"Jack, you are asking for death!"

"Stop wasting time and just kill him already!"

Natalie bit her lip tightly, showing no emotion.

At that moment, Clarice had just arrived. Natalie did not waste any more time and waved her hands. "My warriors, we are cleansing our tribe today. Kill Jack and his followers; spare no one!"

She was not bothered by the thousands of soldiers Jack had brought as she had Clarice's support. Clarice had inherited energy from an ancestor.

"Kill!" the Raksasa Tribe warriors roared to the sky as they charged at Jack.

Jack was not fazed by the Raksasa Tribe Warriors and just shouted, "Attack!"

Whoosh.

Instantly, thousands of soldiers charged forward and started to battle with the Raksasa Tribe warriors.

Bang! Clang! Boom!

Both sides fought viciously as the sounds of clashing weapons and roaring soldiers filled the entire Raksasa Tribe campsite.

Amid the battle, Natalie held the White Bone Long Blade as she danced around her enemies as they dropped to the ground.

"Jack, these are the people you brought to destroy the Raksasa Tribe? Are you dreaming ?!" Natalie shouted, trying to humiliate Jack.

"Who told you these are all the soldiers I've got?" Jack smiled coldly.

## Chapter 3038

"Natalie, the Raksasa Tribe will cease to exist from today onwards!" Jack roared, looking insane.

Then, he pulled out a black token.

'What is that ?!' Natalie's brows furrowed when she saw the black token and she suddenly had a bad feeling.

The token was completely black and had intricate inscriptions from the Ghost World on it. It also exuded a deathly aura. When Jack held it in his hands, the air became drastically colder.

At that moment, Natalie was still not aware the black token was the King of the Dead's Spirit Calling Token.

The King of the Dead's Spirit Calling Token was similar to the King of Death's Cauldron; they were weapons of the Ghost World. It had the ability to call for the spirits in the area to battle for him.

"All spirits here, take my order ..." Spirits, take my order, " Jack said, sounding crazy.

Bang!

The instant after he spoke, Jack lifted the King of the Dead's Spirit Calling Token high up above his head and activated his internal energy in his abdomen. Then, he channeled his internal energy into the King of the Dead's Spirit Calling Token.

Then, a terrifying and deadly aura covered Jack and started to disperse.

"What is he doing?"

"How scary is his aura?"

The Raksasa Tribe warriors on the battlefield were terrified as their expressions changed.

Bang!

While everyone was still in shock, the previously bright sky instantly turned dark as dark clouds started to gather. The area a hundred meters away was also covered in black mist.

Jack used the Spirit Calling Token to gather all the nearby spirits.

Earlier at the Underworld Main Hall, when the King of the Dead decided to let Jack lead the war, he passed his Spirit Calling Token to Jack since Jack's soldier's were too weak compared to the Raksasa Tribe.

The Spirit Calling Token contained a scary and deadly aura. Once Jack activated it, the entire Raksasa Tribe camp was covered by evil spirit energy. At the same time, the trees, flowers and plants within a hundred meters wilted and died, just like the situation in hell.

"What is that?" Natalie bit her lips firmly and was incredibly shocked.

Such terrifying energy; it definitely did not come from Jack.

"That ..."

Clarice trembled as she realized something. " That ... This is the King of the Dead's Spirit Calling Token of the Ghost World. Jack is calling all the spirits in the area ..."

Clarice was able to recognize the token Jack had was related to the Ghost World as she had received ancestry Kuafu's inheritance.

Natalie's face changed once she heard that. Her eyes locked firmly on Jack; she was furious but shocked.

Earlier during the Supreme Conference at the North Moana Continent, Jack appeared suddenly and captured everyone from the various major sects. There were rumors in the community in The Nine Continent that Jack had joined the King of the Dead in the Ghost World. Natalie had not believed that rumor fully at that time.

However, when she saw the deadly energy explode from Jack, she no longer had any doubts...

Crack. Crack.

While Natalie was still in shock, she heard the ground crack from the hill not far away. Then, dead corpses started to creep out from the ground one by one.

Some of the corpses were wearing The Nine Continent's armor and some wore the Raksasa Tribe's leather armor. They were people that died in the battle between The Nine Continent and the Raksasa Tribe three years ago.

The Raksasa Tribe camp was located not too far away from where the battle took place a few years ago and that battle lasted over a month. Both sides had suffered severe casualties and hundreds of thousands of people died or were injured.

All the corpses from the battle were being called by Jack using the King of the Dead's Spirit Calling Token. Everyone's heart trembled when they saw that as they took in a cold breath.

It was intimidating to see the grand army had gathered so many corpses. "Kill!" Jack roared with an excited look on his face.

## **Chapter 3039**

Whoosh.

The undead army let out a terrifying roar as they rushed into the battlefield like a tsunami.

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of Raksasa Tribe warriors shouted as they were torn to pieces before they had a chance to react.

The rest of the Raksasa Tribe warriors were terrified when they witnessed what happened. Their opponents were large in numbers and they were dead. How could they fight the dead?

Many of the warriors were frozen in fear and many of them wanted to run away.

"Everyone, don't panic Get into battle formation!" Natalie shouted once she regained her thoughts and charged into the battlefield.

Clarice exploded her internal energy at the same time and followed closely behind her.

When they saw their Queen leading the battle, the Raksasa Tribe warriors who were afraid earlier were motivated instantly. They roared and charged at the undead grand army.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Their weapons crashed into each other as the sounds of murder filled the entire Raksasa Tribe camp. Blood painted the ground as the air was filled with the smell of blood.

Natalie fought proudly during the intense battle as she swung her White Long Blade fiercely.

Crack! Crack!

Dozens of the dead corpses were defeated following the sound of cracking bones.

However, what surprised Natalie, was that after the corpses fell to the ground and their limbs were spread all over, they reformed quickly under the control of the King of the Dead's Spirit Calling Token.

How did that happen? These dead corpses Will never die? ' she thought, feeling frustrated.

"Jack, you betrayed the ancestor. You used such an evil method to attack the Raksasa Tribe. Things won't end well for you!" she scolded angrily,

Then, her tone turned icy cold. "Even if you win today, you'll still be guilty for a thousand years!"

Jack was not angered by her words at all. Instead, he looked up at the sky and let out a loud laugh.

"Natalie, quit using the ancestor to scare me. The Raksasa Tribe used to be the strongest tribe across The Nine Continent. But, under your leadership, the tribe has lost its identity. You'd rather hide in a secluded place and I don't regret leaving the tribe!" he said, delighted.

Jack activated the King of the Dead's Spirit Calling Token again. In an instant, a few hundred dead corpses charged quickly towards Natalie.

Natalie bit her lips, not showing a single sign of fear on her incredibly beautiful face. She went into the battle immediately.

The Raksasa Tribe was banished for a few thousand years and had finally managed to return to The Nine Continent. That was not something easily achieved. 'I will never let Jack get what he wants, even if I need to die here in battle today.'

As Jack was attacking the tribe, Lord Kenny led his New World grand army in an attack on the World Universe.

Chaos was brewing in The Nine Continent again.

...

Meanwhile, in the Demon Pagoda of the King of Death's Cauldron, Darryl was relying on the Chaotic Yang Bead's power to go to each level. It had not stopped absorbing the energy from the spirits inside.

At that moment, Darryl took a deep breath and stepped onto level 12.

'I'm not sure what's going on outside with the eight Oracles, Quincy and the others. Have they found Sara and Andy?' Darryl wondered, feeling worried.

Suddenly, Darryl furrowed his brows when he saw what was happening on level 12.

## **Chapter 3040**

There were two giant spirit generals guarding level 12 and they were about two meters tall. They wore hard, green armor and they held a huge hammer in one hand and a giant ax in the other. Their eyes burned with green flames.

'Sh\*t!' Darryl was stunned.

The two spirit generals must have been famous in The Nine Continent when they were alive. After their terrible death, they must have been captured by the King of the Dead in the Demon Pagoda. Being nurtured under such an environment, they were not only evil, but their power was really scary too,

'However, I have the Chaotic Yang Bead, so I don't need to worry,' Darryl thought.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

At that moment, the two spirit generals noticed Darryl's presence and did not hesitate to charge at him like two hills moving forward.

Darryl did not think and called for the Chaotic Yang Bead immediately.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ten minutes later, Darryl had used the Chaotic Yang Bead to absorb the spirit generals' energy, making him exhausted.

'The floor on top should be the top floor, right?'

'The floor above should be the top floor, right?' he thought.

After resting for a few minutes, he stood up slowly and made his way to the stairs, reaching level 13. Once there, Darryl could not help but sneeze. He was also stunned by what he saw.

Level 13 was an icy, cold world. Layers of ice covered every corner of the floor and it was freezing at a dozen degrees lower than level 12. Even though Darryl was protected by his internal energy, he still sneezed.

In the middle of the floor was a huge icy platform and an exquisite treasure throne sat on the platform. A slim figure was sitting on the throne and Darryl's eyes were instantly attracted to her.

Gulp!

The next second, Darryl could not help but swallow his saliva.

Beautiful! ' he thought as he stared at the woman.

The lady was around 20 years old and she wore a long, icy blue dress which showed off her sexy figure perfectly. Darryl was not sure what material the dress was made of, but it was covered in ice patterns.

Her aura was attractive and her features were fresh. However, she released a cold and unfriendly aura.

At that moment, Darryl's eyes turned straight at her. He had so much doubt in his heart at the same time.



'What's going on? This is such a dangerous place, yet there is such a beautiful lady here?' he wondered.

Darryl still did not know that the woman in front of him was the King of the Dead's wife, the Queen of Death, Ileana.

Ileana was arrogant and cold, but she was kind-hearted. She assisted the King of the Dead in managing the Ghost World wholeheartedly. However, Ileana had a dispute with the King of the Dead when she found out that he wanted to control The Nine Continent.

Later, the King of Death trapped Ileana in the King of Death's Cauldron. Until that very moment, she had been trapped there for over 500 years.

Ileana opened her eyes slowly when Darryl was still in awe of her as her vision locked on him immediately. "Who are you?"

Darryl's gaze made Ileana really upset and shocked at the same time.

The Demon Pagoda was a dangerous place. For the past hundreds of thousands of years, anyone that trespassed into it would die without a trace. No one had ever been able to make it through the 12 levels.

However, Darryl had not only ventured onto her floor but looked unscathed.

Darryl scratched his head. " That ... beautiful lady, I was tricked by the Mirror Devil to come here. May! know how to get out of here?"

Darryl still could not stop looking at Ileana.

She was so beautiful, especially the arrogant and cold aura of hers. It made it hard for someone to forget her.

Ileana locked her beautiful brows tightly and said coldly, " Leave? I'm afraid you will not be able to leave."

As the Queen of Death, the way Darryl looked at her was a horrible violation.

## **Chapter 3041**

Bang!

Ileana shot out an icy cold aura from her body and instantly froze the air around them. She was powerful beyond imagination and it suffocated Darryl.

In the next second, she raised her right hand and punched him.

'Sh\*t! Why did she attack me suddenly ?!' Darryl was shocked.

He quickly activated his internal energy to meet her attack! He dared not to be reckless and activated all of his internal energy to defend himself.

Bang!

There was an explosion and huge vibration when their palms met. Darryl felt a cold energy pass through his body as he moaned when he fell back. His internal energy in his abdomen was almost frozen. It was terrifying.

'Who is this woman? Her power was incredibly terrifying!' He was amazed as he sweated profusely.

Ileana stood quietly there, acting arrogant. However, she was shocked when she looked at Darryl with her eyes shining an unusual ray of light.

"Not bad. You're quite powerful and you could handle one punch from me," Ileana uttered as she looked Darryl up and down at Darryl.

Darryl tried to explain, "Since we're both trapped here, we should figure out a way to leave here, right? I mean no harm and have no intentions to hurt you."

" There is no way to leave once you're trapped here. If there were a way out, I would have left 500 years ago!" Ileana replied coldly.

Darryl was shocked when he heard that. 'She's been trapped here for 500 years?'

Ileana's eyes were locked on Darryl. " Although this is the Demon Pagoda, level 13 is only mine. You have trespassed into my area, and for that, you shall die!"

Bang!

She raised her hand slowly and strong, icy energy surrounded the entire floor.

"Sky Breaking Extreme Ice!" she shouted.

In an instant, the air in front of her cracked! Thousands of ice thorns appeared around her, they were generated from her internal energy.

Bang!

The ice thorns sliced through the air at Darryl like thousands of flying blades in the blink of an eye!

“Die now!” Ileana shouted coldly.

She had no issue with Darryl, but his stare made her feel violated. After being trapped there for so long, there was no way for her to leave. She was pure and innocent, so how could she stay there with Darryl?

That is why she had to kill him.

Whoosh!

The ice thorns sliced through the air and sealed all of the exits in the blink of an eye.

Darryl was shocked when he saw that and frustrated. ' Sh \* t, this woman is so arrogant. I just looked at you and you want to kill me? She's really powerful, though, especially with thousands of ice thorns that exploded. That was terrifying!”

Sweat beaded down Darryl's face as there was no way for him to avoid the ice thorns coming at him from every direction. There was nowhere to escape either.

Without another thought, he activated the White Lily Cold Flame to form a shield in front of him to protect him against the ice thorns.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Those ice thorns crashed into the shield, creating banging sounds. Cracks started to appear on Darryl's shield and he felt strong energy attacking him.

He was pushed back a few steps from the vibration before he finally landed on the ground and vomited blood.

**Chapter 3042**

Thud!

At the moment, the Chaotic Yang Bead fell off his body too. The Chaotic Yang Bead fell off Darryl's body.

He had used the Chaotic Yang Bead to absorb all the spirits on level 12, but he had not absorbed it into his body.

When Ileana was about to kill Darryl, she saw the Chaotic Yang Bead and her body trembled.

"Is ... Is that the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads?" Ileana stared closely at the Chaotic Yang Bead, stunned and walked over quickly.

As the Queen of Death, of course, Ileana knew about the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads. Thousands of years ago, before the sky and earth were separated, the bead was formed from the chaotic aura. It carried the spiritual aura from ancient times and it became Empress Nuwa's weapon. Unfortunately, after Empress Nuwa disappeared, the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads went missing too.

She had never imagined the man in front of her would have the beads.

'Sh\*t!' Darryl noticed Ileana's gaze and wanted to pick up the Chaotic Yang Bead. However, he was injured and Ileana was faster than him. She grabbed the bead quickly.

A smile appeared on Ileana's icy cold face as she held the Chaotic Yang Bead. 'I can leave with the Chaotic Yang Bead'

Without hesitation, she opened her mouth and swallowed the bead.

"No!" Darryl was shocked and wanted to stop her, but it was too late.

Gulp!

Ileana was delighted after she swallowed the Chaotic Yang Bead. She turned her head to look at Darryl as she asked coldly, "Where did you get this Chaotic Yang Bead?"

"Empress Nuwa gave it to me," Darryl replied, observing Ileana's reaction and feeling uneasy.

'Laura and I had combined the Chaotic Yang Bead successfully. Is this woman going to face problems by consuming the bead?' he thought.

"Nonsense! Why would Empress Nuwa give such an important item to you?" Ileana furrowed her brows, unable to hide her mortification and humiliating Darryl at the same time.

She started to absorb the energy in the Chaotic Yang Bead, and in the beginning, she was confident. However, very quickly, she felt something was not right. In seconds, she was beginning to sweat profusely and started to turn pale.

'Was he telling the truth? Did Empress Nuwa really give him the bead?' she wondered.

There were two Chaotic Yin Yang Beads in total. One Chaotic Yin Bead and a Chaotic Yang Bead. They required a man and woman to combine them and once successfully combined, anyone else who obtained the Chaotic Yin Yang Bead would not be able to absorb it.

Not only that, if one absorbed it unknowingly, it would cause the person's energy to be out of order.

At that moment, Ileana could feel her energy no longer under her control. An intense cold aura started to rush around in his body.

Ileana panicked immediately as she tried to extract the Chaotic Yang Bead. She was getting worried as her energy was going out of control!

In the blink of an eye, the icy cold energy in her body went haywire. Ileana's whole body started to build up a layer of ice and she was incredibly cold. The coldness that penetrated into her bones made it really unbearable.

Finally, Ileana could not stand it anymore. She moaned in pain as her body curled on the ground, trembling. Her incredibly beautiful face was filled with pain.

Darryl stood up slowly when he saw that, not knowing if he was smiling or not as he said, "Do you believe me now? I've already absorbed the Chaotic Yang Bead and since you took it by force, your internal energy is out of control."

Ileana bit her lips tightly as she said to Darryl, "You must take it out!"

"I'm really weak since you attacked me earlier. How can I extract it for you? It takes a lot of energy to extract the Chaotic Yang Bead from your body," Darryl replied, shaking his head.

## Chapter 3043

Darryl was serious, but his eyes carried a hint of amusement and joy from getting his revenge.

He owned the Chaotic Yang Bead and he just needed to use his mind to extract the bead from Ileana's body. However, Ileana had tried to kill him, so Darryl wanted to see her suffer.

At the same time, Darryl's eyes could not stop checking on Ileana. He was amazed as he observed her closer. Her exquisite face and alluring figure were perfect.

Ileana was furious when she noticed Darryl's eyes on her.

"Close your stupid eyes!" she scolded.

She desperately wanted to kill him, but the ice energy in her body was a mess, making her extremely weak. She did not even have the energy to stand up, let alone attack someone.

'She is so weak and yet she is still so arrogant!' Darryl laughed lightly.

However, he did not stop but kept looking at her even longer.

Ileana was so angry that her body was trembling. Her anger built up in her heart so much she puked out blood. Although her relationship with the King of the Dead had ended, she was still the honorable Queen of Death. She was supreme and honorable, but she was being looked at in such a manner by another man!

That was the greatest violation and humiliation!

Darryl did not panic at all when he felt Ileana's anger. Instead, he continued to look at her before he smiled gently. "Beautiful lady, this is all Your fault. You wanted to kill me and you took something of mine. Can't I just look at you for a little while?"

Ileana bit her lips and did not reply.

Darryl stopped talking and sat beside her as he started to recover his internal energy.

A few minutes later, Darryl had stabilized the internal injuries on his body and called out the Chaotic Yang Bead from Ileana's body.

At that moment, without the Chaotic Yang Bead in her body, Ileana felt more relaxed. However, she still looked a little weak.

At that moment, Darryl had almost recovered and could not help but ask, "May I know your name, beautiful lady?"

"Ileana!"

"What a good name. You are as pure as your name. Oh yes, I'm Darryl Darby!" Darryl said, smiling.

Ileana did not react when she heard his compliments. Darryl felt awkward as he faced Ileana's cold demeanor and scratched his head as he said, "I'll leave. You can go ahead and cultivate your recovery."

He saw there was no exit on the final level, so he could only check out the other places.

He took only two steps when he heard Ileana's desperate shouts behind him. "Wait!"

He paused mid step and turned to look at her. Ileana was biting her lips, feelings of doubt clear on her cold face.

"Do you need something?" Darryl asked, not sure if he was smiling.

This lady won't want my Chaotic Yang Bead, right? he wondered.

Ileana sighed lightly when she faced Darryl's stares.

"There aren't any exits in the Demon Pagoda. The only way to leave is to destroy this place. However, we can't do it. You must release the energy from the Chaotic Yang Bead to do that," she explained.

Then, Ileana briefly shared information about the Demon Pagoda.

The Demon Pagoda was the center of the King of Death's Cauldron. The evil energy of the entire space gathered there. As such, even though Ileana was the Queen of Death, she could not escape. However, things would be different after she had the Chaotic Yang Bead. The Chaotic Yang Bead contained the spiritual energy from the sky and was the nemesis of the evil energy.

That was the reason why Ileana was so desperate to own the Chaotic Yang Bead when she saw it earlier.

That's why she tried to absorb it! Darryl finally understood after she explained and was delighted too.

## **Chapter 3044**

Ileana bit her lips as if there was something she was hesitating to say and looked at Darryl again. "Darryl, I told you how to escape, so can you bring me along with you?"

She had a look of anticipation when she said that and she no longer looked arrogant.

After being trapped there for 500 years, Ileana always dreamed that she would be able to leave. She would not miss this opportunity.

'Sh\*t, is she begging me?' Darryl was stunned.

"You want me to bring you along? Let me think carefully. You tried to kill me and now you want me to help you," he said, smiling.

Darryl pretended to be deep in thought. 'Ileana is so arrogant. I almost died earlier, but now she wants me to help her escape. How is that possible?'

Ileana was worried instantly when she heard that, so she begged Darryl, "Darryl, I was wrong. Please help me! Please?"

She never imagined she would set aside her pride to beg another man.

Darryl scratched his head when he saw Ileana's desperate face and said, "I'll take you but only on one condition!"

Then, he looked at her with a smile.

Ileana's body trembled as she asked softly, "What's the condition?"



At that moment, Ileana was furious and shy. 'Darryl is so despicable. I put aside my dignity and pride, yet he is demanding and setting conditions!'

However, she had no choice. He had the Chaotic Yang Bead and he was the only one that could help her escape this place.

Darryl had a thought then smiled. " It's simple; you must follow my orders, no-questions-asked once I help you escape from here."

Although he was still not aware that Ileana was the Queen of Death, Darryl knew with her incredible power; it was an advantage to have her at his side.

'What? Follow his orders ?! I'm the supreme Queen of Death. How can I listen to the orders of a man from The Nine Continent?' Ileana was reluctant when she heard his condition.

Darryl was not worried at all when he saw Ileana's angry face. "I won't force you if you are not willing to do it. Let's bid farewell then."

Then, he pretended to leave.

"Fine! I'll do it." Ileana said immediately as she panicked, her body trembling.

Ileana was not willing to agree to Darryl's condition, but she had no other choice. This might be the only chance she had to leave and she would never get to leave once Darryl left.

Darryl nodded his head, satisfied when he saw Ileana had finally agreed. He let her enter the Enchanted Beast Pouch. One should know that the Demon Pagoda gathered all the evil energy. Even though Ileana was really powerful, she would not be able to preserve that, so he had to keep her in the Enchanted Beast Pouch in order to escape with her.

Then, he took the path Ileana described; he activated the Chaotic Yang Bead and left the Demon Pagoda.

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Meanwhile, after the eight Oracles helped Quincy defeat the Mirror Devils, they found Sara, Andy and the others as they followed the leads.

Everyone was really emotional once they reunited. At that same time, they noticed that Darryl still had not returned from chasing after a Mirror Devil.

"Let's go look for him!" Yennie said as she flew into the air and headed far away.

Xenia and the other Oracles activated their bodies too to search other places. Once the Oracles left, Quincy and everyone else looked at each other, feeling afraid and unsettled.

This was a dangerous place and they still had not found a way to escape. Now, Darryl was missing too.

## **Chapter 3045**

Sara was especially worried as she furrowed her brows.

"The Mirror Devils are evil. I wonder whether Darryl's okay after he chased after them alone!" Zoey said, looking worried.

When Darryl was around, they managed to solve whatever dangerous situation that appeared, Darryl was Zoey's pillar of support.

"Sect Master Jenn, Brother is powerful. He'll be fine," Sara said, seriously.

Although she was also worried in her heart, Sara believed in Darryl's ability. Weston and the others smiled at her comment but did not speak. They disliked Darryl and were definitely hoping something had happened to him.

Bang!

As they were talking, a strong aura appeared suddenly in the sky. The temperature dropped drastically in an instant.

Sara, Quincy and the others were shocked as they looked at the sky. Everyone took in a cold breath when they saw what was happening.

The dark, grey sky was covered in dark evil energy and it coated the entire sky. Then, a body flew in amidst the evil energy. It was a man in a long, black robe with black dragon engravings. He looked grand and his body released a deadly aura too.

It was the King of the Dead.

After ordering Lord Kenny and Jack to start a war in The Nine Continent, the King of the Dead could not wait any longer to enter the King of Death's Cauldron and take action against the Nine Saint Oracles.

At that moment, a cold grin appeared on the King of the Dead's face. He held a black iron chain in his hand that danced in the evil aura like a long black snake. It was intimidating.

Everyone was terrified by the King of the Dead's scary aura.

"Where are the Nine Saint Oracles? Come out and face your execution." The King of the Dead looked around and said coldly.

His entire body exuded a murderous aura!

Quincy and Sara's hearts trembled when they felt his murderous aura.

Still in shock, Quincy took a step forward and asked, "You... who are you?"

"I am! the leader of the Ghost World, the King of the Dead" The King of the Dead said with, an the evil grin, looking arrogant.

Everyone was shocked. 'The the King of the Dead who controls the Ghost World in the myths?'

The King of the Dead seemed to enjoy feeling everyone's fear.

"Soon, I will conquer The Nine Continent. All of you filthy people are only obstacles in my plan. Say Your last words before I take action against you all," he said coldly.

In an instant, Quincy, Sara and the others looked at the King of the Dead, feeling like their heart was being squeezed while some even felt suffocated.

At the same time, everyone was stunned too. 'The King of the Dead wants to conquer The Nine Continent?'

Quincy took a deep breath and said slowly, "You control the Ghost World, but you want to conquer The Nine Continent. This goes against the heavenly rules. Aren't you afraid of being punished by heaven?"

"Punished by heaven?" the King of the Dead laughed. " I'll own heaven after I kill all of you and the Nine Saint Oracles. Who'll be left to punish me?"

Bang!

Then, the King of the Dead shot out a strong aura, causing a strikingly bright ray to explode from the iron chain in his hands. The ray cracked through the sky and earth, charging at everyone.

The iron chain in the hands of the King of the Dead was the King of the Dead's Chain. It was the strongest grand weapon in the Ghost World and was incredibly powerful.

## Chapter 3046

The striking ray carried a deadly power. It landed amongst the crowd and dust rose instantly, causing people to cry in pain. Many warriors from the different sects lay in a pool of blood before they could react.

'This ... this is the power of the King of the Dead? This is too terrifying!' everyone thought as they started to become terrified.

The King of the Dead looked up into the sky and laughed when he saw their faces turn pale. "Don't bother struggling; this is your destiny! My followers have already started wars in The Nine Continent. Even if you manage to leave here alive, you won't be able to do anything."

When they heard that, Quincy and the others were stunned. Everyone finally realized Darryl was telling the truth earlier. Lord Kenny and the traitor to the Raksasa Tribe were working for the King of the Dead.

Quincy came to her senses and bit her lips. "You won't succeed as long as we're still around! Members of the community, it's useless to be afraid in this life or death situation."

Quincy pointed her feet on the ground and leaped into the air, charging at the King of the Dead!

Zoey's body trembled too as she pulled out a long sword and leaped into the air! "Everyone, attack!"

Seeing Quincy lead the way, those previously afraid were suddenly motivated. They roared as they activated their internal energy and charged at the King of the Dead.

However, they were too weak and were nothing compared to the King of the Dead.

"You filthy ants!" The King of the Dead had an ugly expression when he saw everyone charging at him.

He did not stop swinging the King of Death's Chain in his hand as it cracked the air around him. The evil aura engulfed the whole sky and many of the warriors were torn to pieces before they even reached the King of the Dead.

Their opponent was the most powerful person in the Ghost World. The difference in power was too huge and it was a one-sided murder spree!

In the blink of an eye, the King of the Dead killed dozens of the hundreds of the sect warriors. The ground was covered in blood and the stench of it filled the air. It was like hell.

The King of Death was arrogant as his eyes locked on Quincy. "You are Princess Long of South Cloud World and you are highly reputable. I'll spare Your lives if you are the first to surrender to me!"

"Surrender to you? Impossible!" Quincy spat out.

"Nonsense!" The King of the Dead's eyes turned cold as he waved the King of Death's Chain.

Then, a ray of light charged at Quincy.

When she felt the power of the King of Death's Chain, Quincy's beautiful face changed. She pulled out her long sword to defend herself quickly.

Bang!

The chain and the long sword crashed together, shattering the sword to pieces instantly. Then, the chain hit Quincy's body, causing her to vomit blood as she was thrown back from the vibration.

The energy was terrifying, shocking Quincy and also making her feel hopeless. 'I can't even defend against one technique from the King of the Dead. Do I really have to die here today?'

"I gave you a chance, but you did not take it. Don't blame me!" The corner of the King of Death's lips lifted in a smirk as slowly walked towards Quincy.

"Princess Long!" dozens of South Cloud World royal guards shouted as they rushed over.

However, the King of the Dead was not bothered by royal guards at all. Instead, he waved his hand casually and the King of Death's Chain sprung out like a poisonous snake.

"Ah!" The bright ray from the King of Dead's Chain tore the royal guards to pieces before they could reach Quincy.

They fell into a pool of their own blood. When Quincy saw that, she looked hopeless and devastated.

'That's it... this is the end! ' she thought.

## **Chapter 3047**

At that moment, Weston and the others were terrified and had lost their motivation to fight. They just wanted to turn around and run away.

"King of the Dead, is all you do is bully the weak?" someone suddenly shouted from the sky.

Quincy looked in the direction of the voice and trembled with excitement. She saw eight figures flying in gracefully. It was Yennie and the other Oracles.

The eight Oracles went looking for Darryl and could not find him. Then, they sensed a deadly aura in the sky, so they returned immediately. Once they arrived, they saw the King of the Dead killing everyone.

At that moment, the King's of Death's vision locked instantly on the body of the eight Oracles. He was attracted to the fairies.

A few seconds later, he laughed as he looked up at the sky.

"Nine Saint Oracles, I've been looking all over for you and here you are. I shall take you | down together," he said coldly.

"Bastard!" Xenia shouted and charged at him immediately as she was feeling impatient.

"King of the Dead, don't you dare behave wildly with us around!" Yennie shouted.

"You destroyed the Profound Heaven Great Formation secretly earlier. Now you want to destroy The Nine Continent. We will seek revenge for everything today!" the other Oracles said.

They flew up together and surrounded the King of the Dead quickly.

The King of the Dead looked arrogant as he faced their accusations. "You want revenge against me? I'm afraid you're not powerful enough!"

Bang!

The King of the Dead's energy exploded and a terrifying aura surrounded his body. Everything was in utter chaos as the King of Death's Chain in his hand glowed with an unusually bright light!

In the next second, both sides battled intensely in mid-air.

In the beginning, the eight Oracles were able to control the king of the Dead. However, the eight Oracles were starting to become exhausted. There used to be nine Oracles and they needed to work together to unleash the most power.

However, after Oracle Cynthia committed suicide after being violated, there was one less Oracle Naturally, they did not manage to defeat the King of the Dead.

What do we do now?' The eight Oracles were worried.

Everyone that witnessed the battle on the ground felt concerned for the Nine Saint Oracles. Sara was especially worried and even stomped her feet. It was obvious the Oracles were no match for the King of the Dead and it would not work.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At that moment, the King of the Dead became more vicious in the battle and found an opportunity to swing the King of Death's Chain. The air cracked and the eight Oracles ' trembled. They started to fall from the sky as they looked pale.

They were hit by the King of Death's Chain and were injured.

The King of Death laughed maniacally as he glanced at Xenia and Sara. "Accept your fate, Nine Saint Oracles. After I absorb the Nascent Power from Your

bodies, I will be able to leave the Ghost World and I'll have total control of The Nine Continent! "

The King of the Dead had been planning this for a long time to obtain the Nine Saint Oracles' Nascent Power. As the King of the Ghost World, he would have been able to go to The Nine Continent as it was a rule from heaven. However, after absorbing the Nascent Power, he would no longer be limited by that rule.

He swung his chain again and tied up the eight Oracles.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, someone dashed over and protected the eight Oracles.

It was Sara

## **Chapter 3048**

"Don't you dare harm the Nine Saint Oracles!" Sara looked determined as she stared at the King of the Dead.

She knew her strength was not even worth mentioning in front of the King of the Dead. However, the Nine Saint Oracles' safety was linked to the safety of The Nine Continent. If anything happened to the Oracles, there would be horrible consequences for everyone.

"Stay away!" she shouted.

Yennie, Xenia and the other Oracles were shocked. Zoey and Quincy were stunned too.

"Where did this girl come from? Do you want to die?!" the King of the Dead glared at Sara and swung the King of Death's Chain.

Sara's bones would be crushed into pieces if the Chain were to hit her.

Bang!

At that moment, they felt a strong vibration coming from nearby. Everyone was stunned as they looked in its direction to see the place was covered in dust. Something had collapsed.



The King of the Dead furrowed his brows, looking unhappy as his heart was trembling.

The others might not understand what was happening, but the King of the Dead knew the commotion was coming from the Demon Pagoda. Someone must have escaped from the Demon Pagoda, causing it to collapse.

'Who could have escaped from the Demon Pagoda?!' he thought as he looked at the dust closely and saw a shadow floating above the dust.

The shadow was Darryl.

Darryl had used the Chaotic Yang Bead to absorb the energy from the Demon Pagoda, increasing his power substantially. His body's aura was intimidating!

Once the dust dispersed, people were excited to see Darryl.

"It's Darryl!"

"He's fine."

"That aura is so strong. I feel his power has increased!"

While everyone was discussing, Darryl flew over immediately.

He was shocked to see what was happening. He saw the eight Oracles were weak, and Quincy and the others were injured. The ground was covered in the blood of all the warriors' bodies from the sects.

The King of the Dead was floating in the air, his body releasing a strong aura.

"Brother!"

"Darryl!"

When they saw Darryl had arrived, the eight Oracles and Sara were incredibly delighted.

At that moment, the King of the Dead's gaze was locked firmly on Darryl.

"You are the Sect Master of the Elysium Gate, Darryl Darby?!" he said arrogantly.

"That's right; that's me!" Darryl replied.

He was secretly shocked when he felt the King of the Dead's aura.

'His power is beyond imagination. A deadly aura surrounded his entire body. Is he the King of the Dead?' Darryl thought.

"I heard that you are rather respected in The Nine Continent. You've also ruined my plans numerous times and you just destroyed my Demon Pagoda. I'll have to get rid of you now, too!" the King of the Dead said coldly.

Then, he charged straight for Darryl.

Everyone was worried for Darryl when they saw the King of the Dead was going to attack him. However, Darryl was not panicking at all. Instead, he called the Heavenly Halberd and shot out all of his internal energy!

In the next second, Darryl stared straight at the charging King of the Dead as he shouted, "Blood Battle Eight Directions!"

Bang!

Then, a bright, blood-red light exploded from the Heavenly Halberd, turning the air red in the blink of an eye.

The Blood Battle Eight Directions was a unique technique created by Lu Bu. For the past few years, Darryl cultivated hard and had achieved another higher level of understanding.

Bang!

## **Chapter 3049**

The sky and ground were vibrating terribly. In the blink of an eye, red shadows of light rammed into the King of the Dead as an earth-shattering sound echoed.

The King of the Dead floated into the air as if he was not injured.

Darryl was shocked when he saw that and he started to panic. 'Even the Blood Battle Eight Direction didn't harm him. How can I fight him now?'

"That's all you got?" the King of the Dead quirked a smile as he had a look of contempt on his cold face.

Then, he raised his hands and The King of Death's Chain increased in size many times as it crashed into Darryl!

The King of Death's Chain was the strongest weapon in the Ghost World. Like Darryl's exquisite pagoda, it could grow bigger or shrink. At that moment, the King of Death's Chain had grown a few hundred meters long and it exuded a deadly aura in the air.

Darryl's face paled when he felt the deadly aura and he felt a chill go down his spine.

At the same time, all the eight Oracles, Sara and others felt the incredibly terrifying aura. Everyone was terrified and worried for Darryl.

"The King of the Dead is really powerful; I'm afraid Darryl may not be able to defend himself."

"Be careful, Darryl!"

Everyone thought Darryl was not going to make it out alive. The power difference was too huge.

The eight Oracles wanted to come to his aid, but they were still injured from their fight with the King of the Dead. They would not make it.

Darryl clenched his fists when he saw the King of Death's Chain was rolling towards him. He felt completely hopeless.

'What am I going to do? The King of the Dead is too terrifying; even the Blood Battle Eight Directions couldn't harm him. I'm not sure if the White Lily Cold Flame will be of any help.' he thought.

Then, he remembered something. 'I got it!'

He opened the Enchanted Beasts Pouch and shouted, "Ileana, help me quickly!"

Then, a chilly aura was released as a slim figure appeared. It was the Queen of the Dead, Ileana.

At that moment, everyone's eyes were on Ileana's body, especially Weston and the other men. Their eyes were locked on her.

Her alluring figure and exquisite face were comparable to the eight Oracles if they were to stand together. The arrogant aura she exuded made her unforgettable.

"Ileana?" The King of the Dead's heart trembled as he stared closely at Ileana.

'I trapped her in the Demon Pagoda; there was no way that she could leave. The Demon Pagoda is destroyed, so she should have died with it too. How was she able to leave the pagoda alive?' he thought.

Then, he glanced coldly at Darryl. He was the one who took Ileana out of there.

Although the King of Death and Ileana were husband and wife in name, they had totally different opinions and could not stand each other.

Ileana stared coldly at the King of the Dead, trembling with rage.

'500 years! The King of the Dead trapped me in the Demon Pagoda for 500 years! I will have my revenge,' she thought.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She was not going to waste anymore time talking and raised her hand as the sky suddenly started to snow. Then, the snow gathered into a huge ice blade and shot at the King of the Dead.

When he saw the ice blade flying towards him, the King of Death dared not take it lightly. He swung the King of Death's Chain to defend himself.

Bang!

The ice blade crashed into the King of Death's Chain. The King of Death's face changed; he moved back a few steps from the vibration!

Ha-ha!

When he saw that, Darryl was shocked and delighted. 'It's lucky I brought Ileana with me. I would not have been able to defend myself against the King of the Dead otherwise.'

At the same time, Sara, Quincy and the rest all looked at Ileana, feeling incredibly amazed. 'This lady is so strong. She managed to send the King of Death backward from the vibration.!' he

## Chapter 3050

At that moment, Darryl was really excited and reminded Ileana, "Ileana, be careful!"

Although Ileana was not weak, her opponent was still the King of the Dead. More importantly, they were inside his domain in the King of Death's Cauldron. The King of the Dead controlled everything inside it.

"Master, don't worry about me. I must get my revenge from the King of the Dead," Ileana replied softly, sounding determined.

Then, she locked her gaze on the King of the Dead.

When they heard that, everyone was stunned. Everyone looked at Darryl in disbelief.

'This strong, mysterious lady called Darryl her Master?'

At the same time, the King of the Dead was stunned too.

"You recognized this guy as your master? Did you forget who you are?" he asked Ileana.

Although we don't agree with each other, Ileana is still my wife. She now recognizes this guy from The Nine Continent as her master. What would happen to my reputation if others found out about this?" he thought.

"Who I recognize as my Master has nothing to do with you!" Ileana replied coldly.

As she spoke, she could not hide the hatred in her eyes. "How dare you talk to me about who I am? You ambushed me years ago and trapped me here for 500 years. Darryl helped me escape and he is a hundred thousand times better than you even though he's just a human. Stop all this nonsense! Take this!"

Bang!

Her entire body was covered with a cold aura as she charged at the King of the Dead.

The King of the Dead's face turned dark when he saw Ileana charging towards him.

"Fine! If that is the case, there is nothing left to say," he said coldly.

Then, he clenched the King of Death's Chain and started to fight Ileana.

They flew all over in the air as strong vibrations caused the air to twist. It felt like the end of the world. It was a bewildering situation.

Everyone was stunned by the sight; this was another level of battle that would only appear once in a thousand years.

Darryl was amazed, too, as he stood to the side, sitting crossed leg to recover his energy.

Earlier, when he battled with the King of Death, Darryl exhausted his internal energy substantially. He was also injured from the vibration; he must recover as soon as possible.

There was also another person observing what was happening from a few hundred meters away. He wore a long, grey robe and looked smart and handsome. However, he had an evil glint in his eyes.

It was Donoghue.

Like the other sect warriors, after Donoghue was sucked into the King of Death's Cauldron, he kept looking for a way out. Earlier, he felt the commotion from the battle and went to check it out. That is when he saw Darryl and the others fighting the King of the Dead.

Donoghue was despicable and deviant, so naturally, he was not going to help. Instead, he planned to observe before making a move.

Meanwhile, the King of the Dead looked horrible as he battled intensely. He was worried.

Earlier, when he was attacking the eight Oracles and Darryl, the King of the Dead had exhausted a lot of his energy. Things were starting to get difficult when he faced Ileana's anger.

Whoosh.

Just as the King of the Dead was becoming frustrated, he heard the sound of footsteps coming from nearby. Then, hundreds of people charged over. They were the warriors from the different sects that had been trapped inside the cauldron. White Horse was leading them.

White Horse had gathered everyone to look for a way out. When they heard the commotion, they rushed over to take a look. Once they arrived, they were stunned by what they were witnessing.

They saw two people in the air, flying amongst the black mist and snowflakes. They were intensely fighting without stopping and the aura released was terrifying.

'Such strong aura. Who is this man and woman in the intense battle?' White Horse thought.

At that moment, White Horse and the others still did not understand the situation. They did not know the people in the fight were the rulers of the Ghost World, the King of the Dead and the Queen of Death.

## **Chapter 3051**

The King of the Dead furrowed his brows secretly when he saw White Horse and the others had arrived.

'There are so many people here. This situation is getting out of control,' he thought.

Bang!

At that moment, Ileana noticed the King of the Dead was distracted and wasted no time to raise her hands immediately. Then, all the snowflakes around her formed into a giant ice ball and crashed onto the King of the Dead.

Everything the ice ball touched froze instantly. This excited everyone!

The King of the Dead was shocked to see the ice ball falling on him. He waved the King of Death's Chain to defend himself immediately.

Bang!

The ice ball crashed into the King of Death's Chain and caused a terrifying loud explosion. The King of the Dead moaned in pain as he was thrown by the

explosion. He exhausted his energy while battling the eight Oracles, so now he would not be able to defend himself against Ileana's powerful attack.

He looked horrible and he knew he should not battle anymore but had to take the Nine Oracles with him.

He had an ugly look in his eyes as he clenched the King of Death's chain and swung it at Ileana.

Bang!

The chain contained all the energy of the King of the Dead and it was really terrifying. Ileana did not want to go head-to-head, so she lifted her body and retreated. Seizing that opportunity, the King of the Dead swung the chain again and tied up the eight Oracles, then flew far away immediately.

He disappeared from everyone's sight in a blink of an eye.

"Sh\*t!" Ileana looked frustrated when she saw the King of the Dead abducted the Nine Saint Oracles.

Everyone else was incredibly furious at the same time too.

Especially Darryl, as he was so worried, he was about to chase after the King of the Dead. 'The King of the Dead is cruel. The Nine Saint Oracles are in danger now that he's captured them.'

Bang!

Suddenly, there was a loud vibration and the ground started to shake as black clouds covered the sky. Everyone got an ominous feeling when they felt the vibration.

"Darryl, stop chasing him! This place is about to collapse. Gather everyone and form the Portal Formation so we can get out of here," Ileana shouted, biting her lips.

The others might not know what was happening, but Ileana knew that Darryl used the Chaotic Yang Bead to escape from the Demon Pagoda, causing it to collapse. It was the centre of the King of Death's Cauldron. Once the pagoda collapsed, this whole place would collapse and disappear too.

"Hurry! Everyone come together and form a Portal Formation," Darryl shouted at everyone, not thinking twice once he heard that.



Whoosh!

In an instant, Quincy, Sara, White Horse and the others gathered together quickly. At that moment, Donoghue, who was standing nearby, furrowed his brows.

Then, he looked in the direction the King of the Dead had left and started to chase after him immediately. He knew, given his identity, it would be impossible to leave with Darryl and the others. It would be better if he followed the King of the Dead secretly. The King knew this place well, so he must have a way to leave.

Eventually, Donoghue tracked the King of the Dead to a nearby cave. He saw the King had brought the eight Oracles into the cave; then, a bright ray shone from inside.

Donoghue could not fight his curiosity and moved closer to the cave to take a look at what was happening inside. He was stunned by what he saw. There was a Portal Formation inside the cave and the King of the Dead brought the Nine Saint Oracles here to leave with them using the formation.

Donoghue was really excited when he saw the Portal Formation. 'No wonder the King of the Dead was not worried at all when the whole place was starting to collapse. He had a Portal Formation here.'

Then, he stepped into the formation quickly as a bright, shining light covered him instantly. A few seconds later, Donoghue had been teleported elsewhere.

## **Chapter 3052**

He was not sure how long it had been, but Donoghue finally landed on the ground.

Sigh.

Once he felt both of his feet were on the ground, Donoghue sighed in relief instantly. Then, he looked around and was completely stunned.

He was in a black main hall and the entire room was covered in evil energy. It was scary. It was obvious this was the main hall in the Ghost World and was the resting place of the King of the Dead.

The Portal Formation connected to the Ghost World!

As he thought to himself, his eyes landed on a secret tunnel. It was deep and lit by green ghost lights that extended all the way in, but he could not tell where it led to.

There's a secret tunnel. Could the King of the Dead be inside? ' he thought and took a deep breath before walking into the secret tunnel.

Once he entered the King of the Dead's resting place, he felt unsettled. However, he had no choice since he was already there. He just had to go and take a look.

After a few seconds, Donoghue finally reached the end! He was shocked to see what was in front of him.

There was a huge secret room at the end of the tunnel. Both walls on either side were engraved in fulu and in the middle of the room was a prayer altar. The eight Oracles were tied to the altar as the King of the Dead was mumbling to the side. He seemed to be in the middle of some kind of ritual.

Gulp!

Although Donoghue came prepared, he still could not help but swallow his saliva. His gaze was locked on the eight Oracles and he was stunned by their beauty.

The eight Oracles were tied up together in different ways. Although they were distressed at that time, their attractive figures and beauty made any man fall for them.

He was in awe of them but did not forget the situation at hand. He hid in a dark corner carefully as she observed the situation quietly.

At that moment, at the praying altar.

At the prayer altar, the King of the Dead looked delighted. His eyes observed the bodies of the eight Oracles. Although he was injured by Ileana, he just needed to absorb their nascent souls so he could cross over to The Nine Continent easily.

The King of the Dead had not noticed Donoghue was in the room.

The King of the Dead's stare made the eight Oracles furious and ashamed.

"You better release us! The people of The Nine Continent won't let you off so easily," Yennie shouted at the King of the Dead.

Xenia, Sadie and the others could not help scolding him too.

"You're breaking the heavenly rules. You will be punished!"

"Let us go now!"

The King of the Dead was not angry at all when he heard the eight Oracles; in fact, he was excited.

The corner of the King of the Dead's mouth lifted into a grin as he said, "Let you go? I worked so hard to capture you; do you think I'll just release you? Once I absorb your nascent souls, I can conquer The Nine Continent. Then, I'll rule over the Ghost World and The Nine Continent. Even the Godly región would not be able to do anything to me."

When they heard that, the eight Oracles were furious and angry. They were also terrified. He was right. The nascent souls in their bodies contained intense spiritual energy and once the King of the Dead absorbed it, he would not have to fear the heavenly rule.

At that moment, the King of the Dead lit up a circle of death lights around the altar. Then, the evil aura in the room started to rush wildly towards the prayer altar. He raised his hands and put them on top of Yennie's head.

Bang!

At that moment, Yennie's body trembled as her nascent soul started to emerge from her body and get absorbed by the King of the Dead.

"Let me go. Let me go .... Yennie panicked and was stunned.

## **Chapter 3053**

Without the nascent soul, she would no longer be a Nine Saint Oracle. She could not let King of the Dead's evil plan come true.

"Stop!" Xenia shouted.

"Stop immediately!" the other Oracles shouted.

They tried to free themselves, but they were tied up tightly and could not move a muscle. However, the more they shouted, the more delighted the King of the Dead was.

Bang!

After the King of the Dead absorbed the soul, Yennie's body slowly started glowing. Then, a small figure appeared and the shadow was gold and shiny, containing incredible powerful spiritual energy.

That was Yennie's nascent soul.

"Ha-ha, don't you worry! Once I absorb hers, you're all next!" The King of the Dead grinned like a mad man.

The appearance of the nascent soul meant his absorption was close to succeeding.

"This won't end well for you ..." Yennie felt her nascent soul power decreasing significantly as she looked furious and hopeless.

At the same time, Xenia and the others were bawling, feeling enraged and full of sorrow. They could not stand by and let this happen.

Bang!

Just as the King of the Dead was about to finish absorbing Yennie's soul, a strong aura appeared behind him. Then, someone charged at him as fast as lightning and punched him!

It was Donoghue!

In the past, Donoghue would not have dared to ambush the King of the Dead. However, he saw the King of the Dead was busy absorbing Yennie's nascent soul, so he was completely distracted. Donoghue would not miss this perfect opportunity!

Bang!

Once he arrived, a strong aura exploded from Donoghue's body.

The King of the Dead was shocked when he felt movement behind him.

"Who's there ?!" the King of the Dead shouted as he turned and saw Donoghue.

Donoghue had taken over Florian's body and at that moment, he looked exactly like Florian. As such, the King of the Dead could not recognize him, so he was furious and shocked.

'This man is fearless. How did he break into my cultivation prayer altar,' the King of the Dead wondered.

At that moment, Yennie and the other Oracles trembled in shock and rage as they stared at Donoghue. During the battle between Florian and Kenny at the prayer altar in the South Cloud World royal palace, Florian used a nascent soul power. It was at that moment, the eight Oracles realized he was Cynthia's real murderer. They were incredibly shocked to see him here.

Donoghue had not noticed the angry stares from the eight Oracles as his gaze was locked on the King of the Dead.

"Your Majesty, there are eight Oracles here; are you sure you can digest them all? Why don't you share two of them with me ?!" Donoghue said as he quirked a smile, unable to hide his crazy behavior and excitement.

Then, he released all his energy and punched forward.

"You're just asking for death!" the King of the Dead shouted in anger.

He wanted to fight back, but he was at a critical point in the absorption process; there was no way he could make it.

Bang!

Donoghue punched the King of the Dead's body hard, causing a loud vibration. The King of the Dead trembled as he was thrown back a few dozen steps.

The truth was, Donoghue was just an ordinary person and it was very hard for him to harm the King of the Dead. However, he had Oracle Cynthia's nascent soul power inside him and the King of the Dead was at the most critical stage of the absorption process, meaning he was at his weakest state. Donoghue seized the chance to ambush him.

"You ... How did you get the nascent soul energy?" The King of the Dead looked at Donoghue in shock as she stabilized himself.

He felt Donoghue's punch carried the nascent soul energy. Otherwise, there would have been no way Donoghue could have harmed him.

## Chapter 3054

Yennie and the other Oracles looked conflicted. Donoghue's ambush had saved them indirectly, but none of them were happy about it. No matter what, the energy in Donoghue's body was Oracle Cynthia's nascent power.

Feeling the King of the Dead's anger delighted Donoghue.

" Ha-ha! Your Majesty, let me tell you the truth. The owner of this body absorbed the nascent power of a Nine Saint Oracle. I'm just benefiting from it. Ha-ha!" Donoghue said, laughing.

His eyes shined with coldness as he continued, "I forgot to inform you, I'm Donoghue. You trapped me in purgatory three years ago!"

Hearing that, the King of the Dead's face changed. "Young man, it's you ... you managed to escape from purgatory ..."

He was furious once he came to his senses. He was about to yell at him, but after speaking a few words, his body trembled as his face turned green and white periodically.

When the King of the Dead was absorbing Yennie's nascent power, Donoghue interrupted him at a critical point. Therefore, the King of the Dead was not able to control his energy.

"I want to kill you ... ah ..." the King of the Dead roared.

He wanted to kill Donoghue, but his energy was in total chaos and out of his control.

Bang! Bang!

His energy exploded and caused the entire secret room to shake. The energy the King of the Dead released formed into terrifying windstorms.

Bang!

Finally, he looked at the sky and roared as his body crashed to the ground. At the same time, strong energy continued to be expelled from his body.

At that moment, Donoghue had no time to think and he rushed over to sit down cross-legged as he started to absorb the energy the King of the Dead was releasing.

Bang Bang.

Once he absorbed the energy, Donoghue felt incredible pure energy fill his body. His power had not stopped increasing.

Usually, it would be impossible for Donoghue to absorb the King of the Dead's energy. However, he had a nascent power in his body and there were no obstacles for him to absorb the energy.

After half an hour, Donoghue completed the absorption process. He saw the King of the Dead's body start to look virtual, then it disappeared.

As the ruler of the Ghost World, the King of the Dead did not have an actual body; he only had a spiritual body. Once Donoghue had completely absorbed all his energy, his spiritual body disappeared too.

Donoghue felt the strong energy in his body and could not help but look into the sky and laugh. "Ha-ha-ha!"

His eyes had a sinister and evil glint in them.

Witnessing that, Yennie and the other Oracles were amazed as they trembled. 'H-he absorbed the King of the Dead's energy.'

Suddenly, they heard footsteps coming from the tunnel outside. Then, Hansel, Wallace and a few of the King of the Dead's envoys, along with many underworld soldiers, rushed in.

The chaotic dispersing of the King of the Dead's energy had caused a strong vibration. The King of the Dead's envoys felt the movement, so they took the underworld soldiers to investigate.

Once they entered the secret room and saw what had happened, Hansel, Wallace and the other envoys, as well as the underworld army, were stunned!

They saw the eight Oracles tied up at the prayer altar while Donoghue stood tall and arrogantly beside them. His entire body exuded an intimidating aura.

"Who's there? How dare you trespass into the Ghost World?" Wallace shouted at Donoghue as he stared at him.

"What about the Ghost World? I don't care about the King of the Dead," Donoghue spoke casually as the corner of his lips lifted into a cold grin.

'How arrogant is this man ?!' Wallace and Hansel were shocked.

They were still not aware Donoghue had absorbed the King of the Dead's power and he no longer existed.

In the next second, Wallace stepped forward and shouted, "How dare you disrespect the King of the Dead? You're asking for a death sentence!"

Bang!

Then, a strong, evil aura exploded from Wallace's body as he held a long, black blade and charged at Donoghue. In that instant, wherever the Blade passed, it caused the air inside the room to become twisted.

Donoghue had a look of contempt on his face when he saw Wallace charging at him. "I'm still not sure who's asking for death here!"

## **Chapter 3055**

Then, a terrifying aura exploded and the entire secret room filled with a deadly aura.

At that instant, everyone, including Wallace and Hansel, was shocked. 'This man has such a terrifying energy of death. His energy is the same as the King of the Dead. What is going on?'

At that moment, everyone was still not aware that Donoghue's energy was indeed the King of the Dead's energy.

Bang!

Donoghue wasted no time and he lifted his right hand gradually, forming a shadow around his palm, Wallace had no chance to react before he was hit fiercely by the shadow.

"Ah!" Wallace shouted in pain as his body was thrown back from the vibration.



The moment he landed, his body started to shrink until it turned into a skeleton. Obviously, Donoghue had absorbed all of Wallace's evil spirit energy in his body from the hit.

When they saw that, Hansel and the other envoys could not help but take a cold breath, they were terrified to their cores.

This man's energy is too terrifying! ' they thought.

In an instant, the entire room was completely silent; there was not a single sound.

The eight Oracles were shocked, too, as they stared blankly at Donoghue, unable to speak. 'This person is too cruel. He killed the envoys without batting an eye.'

At that moment, Donoghue walked towards the prayer altar and glanced at Hansel and the others as he spoke calmly, "Why aren't you kneeling before your new King of the Dead?"

He was not loud, but he sounded firm and proud. The atmosphere was so tense it was suffocating.

The next second, Hansel took a deep breath and was the first to step forward. He kneeled before Donoghue in front of everyone.

"Greetings, Your Majesty, King of the Dead!" he shouted respectfully.

Hansel was no fool; he saw the person in front of him had absorbed the King of the Dead's energy. They would be asking for death if they did not obey him.

Half of the people in the room kneeled as the other envoys and the underworld soldiers shouted, "Greetings, Your Majesty, King of the Dead."

They were all respectful and none of them dared to express any disagreement.

He killed Wallace within a second with just a technique. His power was more terrifying than the previous King of the Dead. Who would dare disobey him?

Donoghue nodded, satisfied as he smiled. "All rise!"

As he spoke, Hansel and the others rose slowly.

At that moment, Hansel took a step forward and said cautiously, "Your Majesty, Lord Kenny and Jack are heading to conquer The Nine Continent Shall I order them to come back here?"

Lord Kenny and Jack were the King of the Dead's puppets. Since Donoghue absorbed the King of the Dead's energy, he was Lord Kenny and Jack's new master.

A smile appeared on Donoghue's face, "It's fine. Let them accomplish the task as usual. Also, please tell them they will receive great rewards if they manage to complete the tasks."

Hansel nodded immediately. "Yes, Your Majesty!"

Then, he saw the eight Oracles, who were tied to the prayer altar. "What about them?"

Sigh!

Donoghue took a deep breath and was deep in thought for a while.

"Lock them up for now," he replied nonchalantly.

The King of the Dead was a spiritual body and needed to absorb the nascent power so he could travel to and from The Nine Continents. However, Donoghue was different; he had Florian's body, so he was able to travel back and forth between the Ghost World and The Nine Continent.

Under such circumstances, Donoghue was not in a rush to absorb the eight Oracles' nascent power.

After he spoke, Hansel ordered a few underworld soldiers to bring the eight Oracles out of the secret room and lock them up in purgatory.

The eight Oracles looked disappointed. 'This is it. This person is so cruel and has become the new King of the Dead. Things are getting worse for us.'

## **Chapter 3056**

Meanwhile, the vibration was getting stronger and stronger at the King of Death's Cauldron.

Bang! Bang!

The sky and ground were in complete chaos as energies dispersed wildly in all directions. Eventually, the unique space of the King of the Death's Cauldron was about to shatter.

Following Ileana's orders, everyone gathered together and activated their internal energy to form the Portal Formation.

Once the Portal Formation was completed, a strikingly bright ray appeared. It covered everyone and teleported everyone immediately. The truth was, without Ileana, Darryl and the others from all major sects would have died together from the collapse of the cauldron.

After some time had passed, Darryl finally landed on the ground, feeling dizzy.

Sigh!

Darryl looked around the moment his feet touched the ground and saw everyone was there; they had not lost anyone. He sighed in relief at that instant.

Then, Darryl was stunned when he saw where he was. They were standing inside a grand fortress. It was built in the middle of a hill with huge rocks and was incredibly beautiful. However, there was not a single person inside the huge fortress.

Not only that, Darryl saw there was no one on the streets too. The place looked rundown, as if it had been destroyed some time ago.

What place is this? ' Darryl furrowed his brows when he saw that.

Everyone locked their brows tightly, too and were incredibly curious.

"This place looks like a fortress and it looks like we're at the border of Mistloren in the Dark Cloud City. I've been here before during the years I was venturing into the community," Zoey spoke softly.

Then, she furrowed her brows. "This fortress used to be full of soldiers. So why isn't anyone here now?"

"Could something big have happened? " Darryl said, furrowing his brows.

Darryl had a bad feeling and was worried when the eight Oracles were taken away by the King of the Dead. Although they escaped the collapse of the King

of Death's Cauldron, they were teleported to the completely deserted Dark Cloud City.

This was not a good sign.

At that moment, all the elite warriors from the major sects searched around and could not find a single person. The city was empty.

"Let's go take a look outside!" someone shouted.

Darryl nodded his head, looked around and said, "This is too weird. Let's get out of the city together. Do not get separated."

As he spoke, Darryl led the way out of the city. Quincy and the others looked at each other before following behind him.

Once he walked out of the city and saw the valley below, Darryl's heart trembled. He was completely stunned. He saw a few hundred thousand soldiers in the valley below, standing in a formation. The army were all in black armor and he could feel their murderous aura even from afar!

An arrogant person was floating in mid-air above the grand army, He wore a golden dragon robe and looked arrogant and dominating. His body exuded a evil aura.

It was Lord Kenny.

A day ago, Lord Kenny received an order from the King of the Dead to launch a war on the other continents. Very quickly, he conquered the World Universe and led his grand army to conquer Westrington. They had just arrived at the Dark Cloud City.

The truth was, the New World army was not the strongest army in The Nine Continent. However, three years ago, after the war between The Nine Continent and the Raksasa Tribe ended, Lord Kenny increased the energy of his army. He trained his grand army regularly, increasing the power of the New World grand army substantially.

After Lord Kenny became the King of the Dead's puppet, he cultivated evil techniques that substantially increased his power. He led the grand army to conquer the continents and was almost undefeated.

## **Chapter 3057**

At that moment, Quincy and the others were stunned when they saw that. Especially when they felt Lord Kenny's evil aura, their eyes were shining with burning anger at the same time.

Earlier, at the prayer altar of the South Cloud royal city, Lord Kenny used the King of Death's Cauldron to trap everyone inside it. All of them could not hide the burning anger in their heart when they saw him again!

Sigh!

At that moment, Darryl regained his thoughts. He turned his head and looked at the deep valley, furrowing his brows instantly.

He saw the Dark Cloud City guards were trapped. There were a few hundred thousand of them, with many of them injured. They looked pathetic.

Obviously, Lord Kenny had led his grand army in an attack on the Dark Cloud City by ambushing them. The Dark Cloud City guards had struggled to fight their enemies and were defeated continuously. In the end, they were trapped in the valley.

The General of the guards of the Dark Cloud City was Harlow Titus. He wore white armor, but at that moment, the armor was covered with stains of blood. He was injured in many places; he was so weak and looked horrible beyond description.

At that moment, Lord Kenny, who was floating in the air, shouted at Harlow with a look of contempt, "Harlow Titus, you are overestimating yourself, thinking you can fight me. I value you as a man. Surrender to me now and I shall spare the lives of your followers and you."

Lord Kenny sounded arrogant without a doubt.

The entire Dark Cloud City had fallen. Harlow and the rest of the injured, defeated soldiers were not a threat to him at all. Due to the complex environment and that the road to the valley from the Dark Cloud City was full of rocks, Lord Kenny had not noticed Darryl and the others.

Harlow gripped his silver blade tightly in his hand when he heard that. He looked determined as he replied to Lord Kenny, "You launched a sudden attack on us. You are despicable. If I were to surrender, I would be helping evil!"

Then, he turned his head and looked around as he shouted, "Dear warriors, we shall never forget our responsibilities even if we need to die in the battle here today! We will fight to the death but never surrender."

"Fight to the death and never surrender!" the hundreds of thousands of soldiers shouted. Their voices rocked the clouds.

Darryl's heart was boiling when he saw that as he nodded his head and looked at Harlow.

He felt desperate yet calm. Although Harlow was not really powerful, he was an honorable man. He was a unique person.

At the same time, Quincy and the others were amazed by what was going on and they were feeling emotional.

"Not surrender ?!" Lord Kenny's face darkened as he waved his hand. " Attack immediately! Destroy all these injured and defeated soldiers. Kill everyone and spare no one, so we can show how powerful our grand army is!

"Kill!" the soldiers shouted.

Harlow's face looked dark when he saw the enemies charging towards them. He clenched his teeth and shouted, "Brothers of the Dark Cloud City, we will defend the Dark Cloud City. We shall never retreat. Kill!"

"Kill!"

"We will defend Dark Cloud City with our lives!"

After he spoke, both sides collided in the middle of the valley as they shouted and killed!

"Ah!"

At that instant, their shouts and roars echoed. Blood stained the entire valley until it turned red.

Quincy and the others could no longer stand it when they saw that their blood was boiling.

"Let's go help!"

"That's right, no more delay. Any later and all the soldiers of the Dark Cloud City will die!"

Quincy and the others said and were about to charge forward.

## **Chapter 3058**

"Hang on!" Darryl walked over quickly and stopped everyone.

At that moment, everyone stopped and focused on Darryl, their eyes full of doubt.

Quincy was the first to react and furrowed her brows as she said, "Darryl, we're in an emergency. If we wait any longer, it'll be too late. What are we waiting for?"

"Darryl, what are you trying to do now? The Dark Cloud City is in danger and you want to stay aside and not help?" Weston shouted, too.

Weston was really upset over the past few occasions where he was humiliated in front of Darryl.

Darryl ignored Weston, looked around again and said calmly, "Just like all of you, I'm really worried too. However, we can't just charge forward. Lord Kenny has a few hundred thousand soldiers and there's only a few thousand of us. Our chances of winning are low if we charge into battle now. There will be a lot of casualties even if we were to ambush them. I feel we should come up with a battle strategy."

Everyone was in an uproar instantly when they heard that.

"After all is said and done, you want to be the commander?"

"Darryl, what's the point of that?"

Everyone started to speak up and many people were expressing their discontent. The Dark Cloud City was in danger yet Darryl was trying to take power.

Weston and White Horse's voices were the loudest among everyone. They were all unhappy with Darryl, so they would find all sorts of ways to oppose him.

Darryl could not cry or laugh as he heard everyone's disagreements.

'I'm just trying to reduce the casualties. Even with elite members of the major sects joining forces, there are only a few thousands of us. How could we defeat Lord Kenny's hundreds and thousands of soldiers just by charging at them? In their eyes, I'm just trying to get attention. It's ridiculous!' he thought.

Just at that moment, Quincy stepped forward and looked around. "Everyone stop talking. I believe Darryl is right. We need to come up with a battle strategy."

Then, she looked at Darryl with a conflicted expression. "Please, tell us what's your plan."

Everyone shut up when they heard Quincy speak. She was still Princess Long of the South Cloud World and had a high reputation. Since she had spoken, no one else commented further. However, Weston and White Horse's eyes showed their discontent.

Sigh!

Darryl took a deep breath and looked at the situation in the valley.

"We will split into four teams. Quincy will lead one team to attack from the west. Weston, you lead a team to attack from the east. White Horse will lead a team to attack from the North. Then, I shall lead a team to attract Lord Kenny's attention from the front. Everyone must remember, don't get trapped in the battle. Once the enemy has retreated, don't go after them," he explained softly.

"Understood!" everyone replied.

Then, they quickly split into four teams, charging down the hill.

At that moment, the intense battle continued in the valley, Harlow and the others were trying their best to hang on. In just a few minutes, a few thousand people had died and they were almost destroyed.

"Kill" people shouted.

At that moment, shouting and sounds of killing were heard from every direction as Darryl, Quincy and the others charged in quickly.

Harlow and the other Dark Cloud City soldiers were delighted when they saw that.



"Our rescue is here ?!"

"It's the people from the major sects. This is great!"

At that moment, Lord Kenny was shocked too, especially when he saw Darryl, Quincy and others. He was furious.

'What is going on? Weren't these people trapped in the King of Death's Cauldron? How did they get here?' he thought.

At that moment, Lord Kenny still did not know that the inner space of the King of Death's Cauldron had collapsed completely. As for the king of the Dead himself, Donoghue had absorbed his energy and replaced him.