

Chapter 2901

"Without the Vigor Pill, you will always be tormented by the danger of a psychotic break!"

Darryl seemed gloomy, but his eyes flashed with a sneer. 'F*ck you! You tortured me and yet had the cheek to ask for a Vigor Pill? Dream on!'

Sonya convulsed, and she immediately froze!

Then, she bit her lips and glared at Darryl. "Do you still have the Vigor Pill with you? Take it out quickly! I'll break your meridians and skin you alive if you dare to trick me again!"

"No more!" Darryl smiled calmly. "I only had one!"

Sonya's eyes reddened; she looked so

angry as if her eyes could spit fire like a volcano's eruption. Then, calmly continued Darryl. "I don't have more, but I can always refine one!"

'What?'

Sonya was stunned again. She stared blankly at Darryl; she thought her ears had tricked her.

'Can he really refine a Vigor Pill?'

The method to refine the Vigor Pill had been long lost; most ancient books had only bits and pieces of the records, but Darryl brazenly claimed that he knew how to refine it.

Sonya wondered if he really knew how to do it or if he was only pulling her leg.

Sonya's expression changed; she was at a loss for words for a long time. Then, Darryl smiled. He felt ecstatic like he had exacted his revenge.

"Go and get me a porcelain jar!" Darryl was too lazy to say anything else, so he gave Sonya an order.

"What did you say?" Sonya reacted in disbelief. She scowled at Darryl.

Darryl had no right to boss a dignified Heaven Union Sect Master.

"If you want a Vigor Pill, just do as I said!" Darryl said curtly as he stood up and stretched his waist.

Uh...

Sonya stomped her feet angrily, but when she noticed how serious Darryl looked, she suppressed her anger and went to fetch a porcelain jar.

F*ck!

Darryl took the porcelain jar and glanced at it casually. He was shocked to see the

beautiful shape of the jar; its glaze and lines were also simply gorgeous. At first glance, he knew it was a valuable antique.

Sonya, as one would expect from a Heaven Union Sect Master, was surrounded by treasures.

Darryl took the materials that he had carried with him. Darryl had collected those materials; each one was a rare spiritual herb.

Soon, everything was ready, but Darryl did not start the refining process. He merely sat there and smiled at Sonya.

Sonya frowned. "Why are you looking at me? Why don't you hurry up and refine the pill?"

"Oh!"

Darryl feigned a painful look as he tried to move his shoulders. "I do want to refine the pill right away, but my acupoints were

pierced with the scaly thorns, and I'm having issues with my blood circulation now. My body hurts so badly; I'm afraid I might not be able to refine the pill."

"If someone would give me a massage, especially on my shoulders and legs, maybe I'll feel better!"

'What did he say?'

Sonya was shocked to hear Darryl say that; her beautiful face looked disgusted. "How dare you?"

'Darryl is a real b*stard! Did he suggest that I massage his legs and shoulders? I am a dignified Sect Master; how can I stoop so low to serve him?'

'But...if I don't massage his legs and rub his shoulders, he won't be able to refine the Vigor Pill...'

Chapter 2902

Darryl was amused; Sonya was so cross at him, yet she dared not do anything to him. He laughed inwardly and teased her. "Forget it! If you don't want to do it, then I'll have to take a rest."

"How long do you want to rest?" Sonya asked irritably.

Darryl pretended to consider it and replied, "I'll need a couple of hours. You know how scary those scaly thorns were; they almost got my meridians."

"Urgh..." Sonya was anxious to hear that.

'He needs a few hours before he could start refining the pill. Meanwhile, I'll still be in danger of a psychotic break?'

"Okay, I'll help you!" Sonya had considered it carefully. She walked behind Darryl as

she bit her lips. Then, she placed her beautiful hands on his shoulders and began to massage them gently.

Sonya had not wanted to do that, but she had no choice.

Every time she felt that surge of force in her body, she felt as if she was betting on her life. Even though she had successfully overcome the challenge every time, the pain was simply unbearable.

"How do you feel?" Sonya sought Darryl's feedback as she massaged him.

Although Sonya hated Darryl, she decided to let go of her ego and dignity to please him so that he would refine the Vigor Pill for her.

"Well, I like your strength; it's just right." Darryl nodded with a satisfied smile.

He felt Sonya's beautiful hands and gentle strength spread from his shoulder. He felt

so comfortable that he shut his eyes to enjoy the tranquility.

He laughed inwardly. 'Sonya, didn't you think that you are so great? Well, you still have to compromise with me, don't you?'

After Sonya massaged Darryl's shoulder for some time, she asked, "Darryl, can you start refining the Vigor Pill now?"

Darryl did not answer her immediately but stretched lazily and mumbled, "Not yet; my legs seem a little numb."

"You—"

Sonya was vexed; she knew that Darryl had teased her deliberately. She suppressed her anger and whispered, "Very well; I'll massage your legs as well!"

After that, she walked around Darryl, crouched in front of him, and began to massage his leg.

Mmm...

Darryl felt extremely comfortable, and at the same time, he had a clear line of sight of Sonya's perfect curve from where he sat.

Sonya noticed Darryl's gaze; she felt ashamed and angry. She asked irritably, "Darryl, can you start refining the pill now?"

"Well, let's start!" Darryl thought it was enough of fooling around. After all, Sonya was cruel; she might snap if pushed to the corner. That would not be beneficial to Darryl either.

Darryl lit the fire and began to refine the pill. He looked like he was doing it so casually, but he was quite methodical!

Oh...

Sonya was shocked to see how the process had started.

'Is he starting now?'

Sonya thought Darryl had asked for a

porcelain jar to keep the ingredients; she was surprised to see him use it as a cauldron instead.

She had thought that refining a pill was a sacred process and a cauldron was a must; Darryl's actions had been an eye-opening experience. Darryl looked like he was having fun at the playhouse.

'How can he refine a pill so unceremoniously?'

Sonya felt like speaking her mind, but she held her tongue when she saw Darryl's skills and solemn expression at that moment.

"Sonya!"

While Sonya was deep in her thoughts, Darryl gave her a side glance and said with a smile, "My shoulder is hurting again. Please help me massage it..."

Huh!

Sonya's lovely face reddened. She was furious.

Chapter 2903

'B*stard! He's trying to take advantage of me!' Nevertheless, Sonya strolled toward Darryl and began to massage his shoulders when she thought about the Vigor Pill.

'You'd better watch out, Darryl!'

Sonya swore in her heart as she massaged Darryl's shoulder. She decided to kill Darryl right after she got her hands on the Vigor Pill.

She had always been strict on self-discipline, and she had never touched a man's hand, but she was forced to massage Darryl's shoulder. She felt humiliated, so she vowed to kill Darryl.

Darryl did not notice the change in Sonya's expression. He exercised care in refining the pill as he enjoyed Sonya's shoulder

massage.

Bang!

A medicinal pill emitted its aroma from the porcelain jar ten minutes later when the jar exploded. A delicately-scented Vigor Pill popped out of the jar and landed on Darryl's hand.

Sonya was shocked and excited to see the Vigor Pill in Darryl's palm.

Darryl looked like he was enjoying himself as he fooled around, but he managed to make the Vigor Pill successfully.

"Look at that; I didn't lie to you, right?"

Darryl looked at Sonya with a smile as he handed the Vigor Pill to her.

Sonya was relieved when she received the Vigor Pill; she gave him a perfunctory response and then took it without hesitation.

Gulp!

After she swallowed the pill, Sonya was surprised when she felt the force hidden in the depths of her energy field had calmed. The unbearable pain had also disappeared at once.

'Great! That Vigor Pill truly works!'

However, Sonya also discovered that the force in the depths of her energy field had not wholly disappeared. She had only eaten one Vigor Pill, and that was not enough to resolve her problem.

Sonya knew that. So, she bit her lips and said to Darryl, "Can you make more of that for me?"

'More?'

Darryl was baffled; he said, "Sonya, do you think this is like buying vegetables from the market? And you can ask for as many as you want? The ingredients I have are only enough to refine one pill."

He took a deep breath and continued to say, "Furthermore, even if I help you make more pills, they won't heal you immediately!"

Sonya was stunned; she asked curiously, "Why?"

Phew!

Darryl breathed a long sigh and smiled. "You have had the ten-thousand-year-old Chinese Redbud for a long time, and its effect has completely penetrated your energy field and meridians. It was impossible to heal all at once. Besides, the Vigor Pill is not meant for unrestricted consumption.

"The best way is to take the pill once every two days for three months so that the problem can be completely eradicated. Therefore, even if I make a hundred pills for you now, it will be useless even if you take

all of them at the same time."

'What? One pill every two days?'

Sonya bit her lips in disbelief.

If she were to be healed, then she must keep Darryl by her side for three months. He would most probably make her massage him every day.

Sonya became more irritable the more she thought about the possible outcome; she became anxious.

"Darryl!"

Finally, ten seconds later, Sonya bit her lips and looked at Darryl. Then, she said, "You... Can you teach me to make the Vigor Pill?"

Sonya was no longer her arrogant self when she said that; she was pleading with him.

Sonya thought it over, and she had no other

idea apart from asking Darryl to teach her how to make the Vigor Pill.

"What did you say?"

Darryl was stunned. Then, he scoffed. "Did I hear you right, Sonya? You were going to kill me, remember? And now you're asking me to teach you to refine the pill? Do you think it's possible?"

"Oh, right! We have an agreement—I give you a Vigor Pill, and you will let me go. I have made you a pill, so you have to honor your promise."

"I—"

Sonya looked embarrassed and anxious. "Darryl, I was wrong. I should not have treated you like that. I should not have sealed your acupoints with the scaly thorns too. I was wrong—"

Chapter 2904

"Well, just a verbal apology?" Darryl stretched his body lazily; he had a slight grin on his face. "That's not very sincere!"

Sonya hung her head low, bit her lips, and said softly, "What if you jab those scaly thorns on my acupoints too?"

Sonya never thought that she would have to behave so lowly in front of Darryl, but she had no choice if she were to get rid of the problem in her body completely.

"Did you say you want me to jab you with those scaly thorns?"

The corner of Darryl's mouth curled into a faint smile. "I'm not that cruel."

Darryl might have looked indifferent, but he was actually pretty anxious. 'F*ck! I'm in her territory. I think I won't be able to leave if I

refuse to teach her how to produce the pill!

He thought about it as he kept an eye on Sonya. "I guess I can teach you the technique to produce the pill, but you'll have to honor me as your teacher!"

Darryl deliberately made it hard for Sonya; he had not wanted to take her as an apprentice. She was a cruel woman with a strong personality.

'What? Honor him as a teacher?'

Sonya was shocked to hear that; she resisted the idea altogether. "Urgh—"

"Well, forget it if you don't want to do that."

Darryl was unconcerned about Sonya's response; he stood up. After that, he said, "I will leave then. You promised to let me go. As the Heaven Union Sect Master, you must keep your words!"

Darryl spat those words at her; he was about to walk out of the secret chamber!

"No!" Sonya grew anxious after Darryl took two steps forward. She ran toward him and hugged his arm.

Then, Sonya bit her lips; she steeled her heart to make a big decision. Then, she knelt on the ground with a plop.

"Master, your student is here to pay her respect." Sonya leaned forward slightly; she looked.

Sonya was reluctant to honor Darryl as her Master, but she had no other choice. She had to solve the danger with her energy field; that was the only way out.

Furthermore, Sonya noticed that even though Darryl appeared silly and flippant, he had natural talent and abilities. He could produce the Vigor Pill between words and jokes. Who else in the world could have done the same?

'What?! She agreed?!' Darryl was stunned.

He thought that Sonya would give up on pestering him if he made it hard for her. He only needed an excuse to leave; he never expected that she would take him as her master.

Darryl was still in shock, but he admired Sonya up close.

Sonya's figure had looked perfect and sexy from any angle, and she was the Heaven Union Sect Master. It did not seem that bad, after all, to have such an outstanding disciple.

Darryl smiled bitterly as he entertained the thoughts in his head. "Well, since you have decided to honor me as your master, then I will teach you how to produce the Vigor Pill. I need you to remember that as my disciple, you'll have to be righteous and not do any evil in the community!"

Sonya nodded and replied respectfully, "

Master, don't worry! I'll follow your instructions!"

...

At that moment, on the other side...

Xenia had waited for a few hours outside the spa; she was furious because Darryl had not appeared.

At the same time, the news that a beautiful woman was guarding the spa entrance soon spread in Senreve City. Many people had gathered there to see Xenia. The place was lively because of the huge crowd; they pointed and commented on Xenia.

"She's so beautiful!"

"Is she here to wait for her husband?"

"Why would a man with such a beautiful wife go to the spa?"

The incessant comments irritated Xenia.

She blamed Darryl for putting her in a situation where people continued to discuss her.

Xenia's patience was wearing thin; she yelled at the entrance. "B*stard! If you're a man, get out of here; don't hide inside like a tortoise."

She had no idea that Rita had tricked Darryl away from the spa.

No one in the spa responded to Xenia though she yelled a few times.

Xenia was enraged. She raised her jade-like hand and slammed her palm on the entrance. The impact wrecked the door, and she went into the spa.

Whoa!

The onlookers were taken aback; they quickly dispersed. At the same time, the guests in the spa panicked.

Xenia searched the entire spa for half an

hour, but Darryl was nowhere to be found. Then, she realized that Darryl was no longer there.

Chapter 2905

'B*stard! I'll catch you even if you run to the end of the world!'

When more people gathered around to watch the situation, Xenia decided that she would not stay around. She took a deep breath and flew toward the outskirts.

Huh?

As soon as she arrived on a random hillside in the outskirts, she heard footsteps in the nearby woods.

Two figures were approaching slowly.

It was a man and a woman!

The man was in a black robe, and he had a pale face without the slightest bit of vitality. He also looked like he had an evil aura all over his body.

On the other hand, the woman wore a long purple dress. She was so beautiful, and she had an aura that was similar to an immortal.

One of them emitted an immortal aura while the other was as gloomy as hell; they seemed strange as companions.

They were Chester and Yennie!

'Huh? Isn't that Yennie?'

Xenia was shocked to see Yennie. Then, she was overjoyed and went to greet her hurriedly!

"Yennie!" Xenia was over the moon.

"Xenia!"

Yennie cheered as she greeted Xenia excitedly; she held Xenia's hands in a tight grip. "Xenia! I've finally found you! This is great!"

Yennie had been separated from Darryl for a few days, and she had been looking for Xenia and the other Nine Saint Oracles since then. Yennie decided to get news from someone when she passed by the Senreve City. She did not expect to see Xenia so soon.

Chester, who stood at the side, breathed a sigh of relief at the sight of the happy reunion.

'That's great.'

Chester thought he finally had a chance to abolish the soul contract he had made with the King of the Dead once they found Xenia. According to Yennie, Xenia was the only Oracle who could help Chester with it.

"Xenia!"

Yennie thought of something and smiled at Xenia. She said, "I have been looking for you all this time. By the way, have you met

our other sisters?"

"I—"

Xenia's beautiful face seemed sad. "I met Cynthia, but she—" Xenia trembled at the thought of Cynthia's tragic death.

Yennie was anxious when she noticed that there was something wrong with Xenia's facial expression. She asked, "Did you see Cynthia? What happened to her?"

Waa!

Xenia could no longer hold herself together. She threw herself into Yennie's arms and burst into tears. "Cynthia, she... died..." Then, Xenia told Yennie what she saw at the cold pond.

She continued to cry when she told her account of the incident. Her eyes were full of grief and anger. "I chased that b*stard all the way to this city, but he managed to get away!"

'What?'

Yennie trembled; she was deeply saddened.

Cynthia was dead! How was that possible?
Who would have the strength to kill a
powerful Nine Heaven Oracle?

Yennie knew Xenia would joke about
something like that.

Chester, who stood next to Yennie, was
also shocked.

'F*ck! One of the Nine Saint Oracle is dead,
but who on earth is capable and daring
enough to kill a Nine Saint Oracle?'

"Xenia!"

Finally, Yennie snapped back to her senses.
She kept her grief in check and asked, "
Who is this wicked person?" Her eyes
looked determined with intense killing
intent.

The Nine Saint Oracle were close to each other; they were like sisters. Whoever killed Cynthia had made an enemy of all of them.

Xenia gritted her teeth and said, "That villain is the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, Darryl!"

Huh?

Both Yennie and Chester were shocked to hear the name!

Chapter 2906

"Xenia!"

Yennie finally reacted after she was confused for a few minutes. She looked at Xenia and asked, "Are you sure it was Darryl who caused Cynthia's death?"

Yennie had doubts about the whole story.

She knew that Darryl was frivolous, but he was also righteous and easy-going. He had no feud with Cynthia; he had no motive to harm her, let alone kill her!

Chester nodded in agreement. "That's right. Darryl is not that kind of person. There must be a misunderstanding!"

"I've told you the truth!" Xenia hissed through her gritted teeth. "Cynthia was the one who told me that he had sullied her. Then, she killed herself in a rage. Why

would she lie to me about her virtue?"

Uh...

Chester was perplexed when he heard that.

'Darryl defiled the Nine Saint Oracle, Cynthia? That is impossible! Why would Darryl do that when he has so many women around him?'

Chester was firm with his stand. "That is impossible; Darryl can't be the murderer!"

Huh?

Chester's constant interruption fueled Xenia's anger.

'This person has an evil aura! He's obviously from the Ghost World! What's he doing with Yennie?'

Xenia judged Chester in her mind. Then, she turned to Yennie and asked, "Yennie, who is he?"

"He—" Yennie bit her lips and looked at Chester coldly. "He is Darryl's eldest sworn brother; he was forced into a soul contract with the King of the Dead—"

Yennie was furious.

Yennie did not believe that Darryl had killed Cynthia, but Xenia had presented strong argument evidence; there was nothing for Yennie to refute!

She was even more furious because she had trusted Darryl. She even promised to rake Chester to Xenia to destroy the soul contract. Yet, he had killed her beloved sister!

"Darryl's eldest sworn brother?"

Xenia quivered when she heard that. Then, her cold gaze turned murderous as she locked it onto Chester.

Jab...

Xenia raised her hand and tapped on Chester's acupoints. In a single moment, Chester convulsed; he was instantly immobilized.

Chester was no longer a normal human being after he became the King of the Dead's envoy. The average cultivator would not have been able to control him, but Xenia had used a unique Nine Saint Oracle technique. He could not escape it.

"God is good, indeed! The villain had escaped, but his eldest sworn brother came forth voluntarily!"

Xenia could not hide her resentment. She glared at Chester and said, "Since you are Darryl's eldest brother, you must be aware of his hideout places. Take us to him now!"

Yennie echoed in a cold tone. "Chester, take us to Darryl immediately!"

Yennie's deep hatred for Darryl had

destroyed any good impression she had of him.

Huff!

Chester took a deep breath; he looked determined. "This whole thing is too weird. I believe that Darryl is innocent. He would never do such a thing."

"Are you trying to defend him?" Xenia took a step forward; her beautiful face looked furious. "Are you saying that I'm lying? Or am I joking about my sister's virtue? Darryl, that animal, defiled Cynthia and made her commit suicide. That is a fact; don't you even try to deny it!"

"Darryl is not that kind of a person!"
Chester gritted his teeth and stood his ground!

Slap!

Xenia could not contain her anger. She raised her hand and slapped Chester.

After that, Xenia said to Yennie, "Since he insists on covering up for Darryl, let's cut the crap and destroy him! May his soul be gone forever!"

Xenia glared at Chester resentfully.

Chapter 2907

Xenia had no mercy for Darryl, who had killed her sister. She thought that Darryl deserved to die 10,000 times; his eldest brother—an envoy for the King of the Dead—deserved no sympathy either.

Yennie's lovely face was ashen. She nodded and withdrew her longsword to fight Chester.

"You—"

Chester was shocked and angry to see how things turned out; he was very anxious at the same time.

'F*ck! I'm innocent! I'd be so unlucky if they destroy my soul, and I'm gone forever!

Chester thought about it and desperately wanted to struggle, but he could not lift even a finger because Xenia had sealed his

acupoints.

Buzz...

However, at that moment, a gust of wind blew in the nearby woods. Soon, black shadows emerged.

Xenia sensed the strange situation; she stopped her hand in mid-air. Both Yennie and her were shocked when they looked in the direction of the noise.

Their faces paled when they saw the evil dark shadows. The approaching group would make anyone shudder.

The two leaders were dressed like Chester. They were the King of the Dead's envoys, Wallace Chontel and Hansel Gondor.

'The King of the Dead's envoys?'

Xenia and Yennie frowned at the sight of the visitors. The Nine Saint Oracles were not afraid to face off against the King of

the Dead's followers, but their strength was limited to a certain extent when they were at the Nine Mainland.

Huh!

Wallace, Hansel, and the others in the group were stunned when they saw Xenia and Yennie.

'The Nine Saint Oracles?'

The King of the Dead had ordered his envoys to investigate the Nine Saint Oracles' whereabouts, but there had been no progress at all. Therefore, the envoys were surprised to see them there.

Finally, Hansel snapped back to his senses and laughed at Chester. He said, "What a good day! Not only did we find the traitor, Chester, but we also found two Nine Saint Oracles."

"It's time for us to make some great contributions, Wallace!"

Hansel was excited. He had brought many underworld followers to track Chester, and he did not expect to bump into two Nine Saint Oracles.

Wallace's lips curled into a dark smile, and he shouted, "Quickly! Take all three of them!"

Whoosh...

At that moment, the underworld armies charged forward. A gust of chilly wind blew, accompanied by their action as they surrounded Xenia and Yennie.

"A bunch of minions!"

Xenia's beautiful face was impassive when she saw them charging forward; she challenged back in contempt. "How dare you insignificant minions pick a fight with the Nine Saint Oracles?"

Then, Xenia raised her hand and drew her

longsword.

Buzz!

At the same time, Yennie, who was next to her, immediately discharged her technique. A terrifying burst of aura escaped her, and the surrounding air went dormant.

Two Nine Saint Oracles launched an attack at the same time; their aura and energy were astonishing.

Gasp!

Chester gasped at the sight of the fierce attack. He was flustered.

'F*ck! I haven't cleared things up with these two Nine Saint Oracles, and now, the King of the Dead has sent his followers. When the battle is over, no matter which side wins, I'll be dead.'

Hansel faced the powerful burst of aura from the Nine Saint Oracles solemnly. He

shouted, "Be careful, everyone! They're the Nine Saint Oracles, don't sacrifice yourself unnecessarily. Team up!"

Wallace shouted, "Six Ways Soul Destruction!"

The underworld armies moved in response to the commands from the two envoys; their dazzled motion accompanied by chilly gale wind encircled Xenia and Yennie.

Chapter 2908

'The Six Ways Soul Destruction Formation?' Both Xenia and Yennie quivered; they knew they had tough opponents.

Xenia and Yennie knew that the King of the Dead, the master of the Ghost World, had many powerful techniques, and the Six Ways Soul Destruction Formation was one of them. Anyone trapped within the formation would experience a reduction in strength and the danger of soul destruction.

Xenia and Yennie did not panic. They worked with each other and fought Hansel fiercely.

However, the disparity in numbers on both sides put Xenia and Yennie at a disadvantage; their strength was limited.

Hansel managed to get Xenia and Yennie

under control with the Six Ways Soul Destruction Formation. Half an hour passed in the blink of an eye, yet Xenia and Yennie could not break the formation.

Chester was anxious and worried when he saw the progress.

He had hoped that the Nine Saint Oracles would win the battle, for he might have a chance to survive in their hands. If Hansel were to take him back to the Ghost World, he would not stand a chance to escape again.

The situation got more unfavorable for the Nine Saint Oracles. Xenia yelled anxiously, "You think the Six Ways Soul Destruction Formation could trap us? I will destroy all evil evildoers today!"

Buzz!

Xenia raised her hand, and a dazzling light shot out from her nascent soul. At the

same time, the surrounding air condensed, and a brute force surged.

"Glowing Twilight!"

Xenia chanted coldly. The wind and clouds in the sky changed color instantly, and all the clouds were stained with vibrant colors.

"What is she going to do?"

"What a powerful force!"

Hansel, Wallace, and the underworld armies were stunned by the prodigious event; they had a bad feeling of what would happen next.

"Xenia! No!"

Yennie's pretty face paled as she exclaimed.

The others were clueless about the event, but Yennie knew what would happen. She knew that Xenia was using the strength

from her nascent soul to break the Six Ways Soul Destruction Formation forcefully. The Nine Saint Oracles were from the Godly Region, and hence, unlike the Nine Mainland's cultivators, they had no energy field in their bodies. They only had their Nascent Soul, which was their lifeline. They would be in life-threatening danger if they overused it.

However, Xenia did not seem to hear Yennie's shout. Her figure rose to the sky.

Boom!

The colorful clouds came together quickly in the next second. After that, a dazzling beam of light shot out, tearing the sky and the earth. It blasted toward Hansel and the others on the ground.

The light enveloped the Six Ways Soul Destruction Formation, and the entire hillside was filled with dust accompanied by a deafening roar!

The dazzling move contained all the power within Xenia's Nascent Soul, and it was terrifying. The light enshrouded the underworld armies and wiped them off as they were about to scream in fear.

Hansel and Wallace reacted swiftly. They quickly dodged away from the light when it struck the ground. Even then, they were both injured.

F*ck!

Chester was stunned. He felt a chilling sensation down his spine and his head buzzed.

'Is this what the Nine Saint Oracles are capable of? They're so powerful!'

Fuh!

Hansel steadied his steps and watched Xenia, who was still floating in the air, in disbelief. His expression seemed distorted.

It was only one move. Xenia only needed one move to destroy the Six Ways Soul Destruction Formation and killed nearly a hundred underworld armies.

Wallace, who was nearby, was equally horrified.

The envoys had underestimated their opponent. The Nine Saint Oracles were unexpectedly powerful after burning their Nascent Soul; the surge of power was simply terrifying.

"Let's go!" Wallace gritted his teeth and shouted at Hansel.

The Six Ways Souls Destruction Formation was broken, and the underworld armies were annihilated. How could they possibly continue fighting against two Nine Saint Oracles?

Hansel nodded and shouted, "Nine Saint Oracle, you're marked!"

Hansel raised his hand, and an evil-looking and poisonous mist spread quickly toward Xenia and Yennie.

Uh!