

Chapter 2980

Gath did not answer right away. He scanned his surroundings to make sure that there was no one around before he approached White Horse.

When he was closer, Gath lowered his voice and whispered, " Sect Master, I think I saw Sect Master Chester just now!"

What?

White Horse was shocked. He jumped in his seat and almost spat out the tea in his mouth.

Chester? Isn't he dead? I watched him fall into the abyss with my own eyes. How could he possibly be alive? '

White Horse tried to calm down and said coldly, " Gath, are you sure? "

Gath replied hurriedly, " I dare not lie to you, Sect Master. It was Chester, and it seemed that he's heading toward the South Cloud World! "

Then, Gath told White Horse in detail about how he had met Chester.

After listening to the story, White Horse sat on his seat, unperturbed.

Finally, a few minutes later, White Horse said, "Go and get ready right away. Since Chester is not dead, then we shall prepare a big welcome gift for him! "

White Horse wore a wide grin on his face, but his eyes flashed with a gloomy chill.

"Yes, Sect Master! " Gath responded quickly before he went off to make the preparations.

...

Meanwhile, somewhere on the mountain path a few kilometers away from the town ...

It was night, and the winding mountain road was quiet. A lonely person moved forward slowly in the nearby distance.

The person was in a black robe. His complexion was a little pale, but he was exuding a refined aura, nonetheless.

It was Chester.

He had left Donoghue the previous day to cultivate by himself in the valley. He wanted to look for Darryl once he was fully recovered. While he was on his way, he saw many sects rushing toward the South Cloud World.

He made some inquiries and learned that the Empress wanted to build the Profound Heaven Great Formation for the Nine Saint Oracles. He knew that Darryl would undoubtedly be there, so he rushed toward the same location without any hesitation.

Chester acted cautiously. He had not completely broken away from the soul contract that he had made with the King of the Dead, so he knew that the evil spirit on his body would be exposed eventually. So, he took the lesser-known paths to avoid the other travelers.

Um?

As he walked, Chester heard some noise ahead of him; it sounded like some cursing and beating mixed with an elder pleading for mercy.

Chester rushed forward without hesitation.

He frowned when he entered the woods and saw the scene in front of him. He was extremely annoyed!

He saw an old man with a bamboo basket pushed onto the ground. The herbs in his bamboo basket were scattered everywhere, and one of his legs seemed to be crippled. He looked pitiful.

A few cultivators stood beside the old man; they were swearing and cursing at him.

" F * ck! How dare you pick herbs within the boundary of the Divine Wind Sect? Are you sick of living ?!"

" Old man, do you know that the herbs in this area belong to the Divine Wind Sect?"

"Give us a million bucks in Nine Mainland currency, and we will spare you."

The old man panicked when those angry cultivators scolded him. He begged for mercy. Please forgive me. I don't have a million bucks. My wife is seriously ill, and there is nothing else I can do besides coming here to collect some herbs—"

"If you have no money, then pay with your life!"

The leader of the cultivator group chided viciously. Then, he drew his longsword and thrust it at the old man.

F*ck!

Chester witnessed the scene; he knew he could not afford to hesitate. He rushed forward and shouted, " Stop!

He knew that someone in the old man's family was sick, and that was why he was there to pick some herbs. He happened to break into the Divine Wind Sect's territory.

Those people from the Divine Wind Sect were arrogant and overbearing. They had wanted to kill the old man for a few stalks of herbs.

Chester was a righteous man; he could not just watch the poor man suffer without doing anything.

Chapter 2981

The cultivators immediately stopped what they were doing. Their eyes locked onto Chester.

The next second, the leader pointed at Chester and cursed, "Don't be nosy! Do you know who I am? I'm the Divine Wind Sect's third leader, Don! Why don't you go around and ask if anyone here doesn't know my name?"

His accomplices clamored after he said that.

" Get lost!"

" How dare you try to be a hero on our turf? You must have a death wish!"

Don and his people rushed forward and surrounded Chester.

Buzz!

Chester did not panic when he faced threats from Don and his people. He mustered his internal energy and immediately raised his hand to exude a powerful breath of aura.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Chester's figure whizzed past Don's group like a phantom, and before anyone from that group could respond to the attack, a powerful force sent them flying backward. They even spurted blood miserably.

"Get out of here!" Chester spat out the words coldly; he was not in the mood to entertain anyone's nonsense.

"You! How dare you meddle in the Divine Wind Sect's affair. Wait right here if you dare!" Don struggled to stand up as he shouted at Chester. After that, he beckoned to his companions to flee.

In the blink of an eye, the group had disappeared into the night.

Don's threat did not bother Chester at all. The Divine Wind Sect was a petty sect that had no qualms in bullying the ordinary folks. Chester did not feel threatened at all.

Then, he strolled forward and asked the old man, "Are you okay?"

The old man was grateful. " Thank you, Young Man. But you've rubbed those people from the Divine Wind Sect on their wrong side. They are unforgiving. You should go!"

The old man sounded sincere, but his eyes showed a hint of cunningness.

The old man was Gath in disguise; the menacing cultivators were not from the Divine Wind Sect. The whole thing was a trap set by White Horse.

Chester took a deep breath and said with a smile, " Don't worry about it, Old Man. I'm not afraid of them. You probably can't walk for now. I can take you home!"

Chester was a chivalrous and benevolent man. He sympathized with the crippled old man, and he decided to lend him a hand.

"That's very kind of you. I can't thank you enough." Gath feigned a grateful look and thanked Chester again and again.

After that, Gath picked up the herbs scattered on the ground and walked toward a nearby village with Chester supporting his weight.

Soon, they arrived at a desolated courtyard on the outskirts of the village. Gath smiled and said, " I'm home. My wife is resting inside. Thank you for taking the trouble to send me home!"

Chester nodded and frowned at the same time.

The weeds in the courtyard were overgrown, and the walls were heavily mottled. The place looked deserted. How could someone be living in it?

However, Chester did not overthink it. After all, the old man looked poor. If he were doing well, he would not venture out in the night to gather some herbs.

"I'll help you into the house," Chester said as he helped Gath walk into his house.

What?

Chester realized that something was wrong when he got into the building. The room was covered in dust, and the corners were blanketed with cobwebs. It was obvious that the building had been abandoned for years. Furthermore, it was empty; Gath's wife was nowhere to be seen.

Chester felt dubious, so he said, " Old Man, you ..."

Suddenly, he felt a sense of danger from behind him just as he said that.

Buzz!

Gath, who was limping, suddenly raised his palm and hit Chester on his back.

Gath attacked so quickly in such a close distance; Chester's reflex failed to respond in time.

Boom!

A dull rumbling vibration sounded the next second, and Chester groaned as his figure staggered dozens of steps backward. Finally, he landed on a pile of debris in the yard. His face had paled.

"You! Who are you?" Chester's eyes locked onto Gath; he was shocked and furious. He had never expected that the old man would repay his kindness with that. What was even more surprising was that the old man was a cultivator in disguise.

Chapter 2982

" Chester! "

Gath responded to Chester's anger with a treacherous smile." The Sect Master gave an order, so I have to obey it. "

Then, Gath raised his hand to remove the mask on his face, revealing his true identity.

" Gath? "

Chester was shocked to discover the face under the mask. At the same time, his anger seethed." How dare you ambush me! "

Gath had only been an insignificant Branch Altar leader under the Eternal Life Palace Sect. Chester had never given him any important position because the man had always been a menace.

Gath was a little flustered after sensing Chester's anger. Nevertheless, he mustered the courage and said, " Chester, you are no longer the Sect Master, so don't put up an air in front of me!"

Chester frowned, and he replied coldly, "You said the Sect Master gave an order. Who is the new Sect Master?"

Pitter - patter ...

As soon as Chester asked that, he heard footsteps from outside the yard. Then, dozens of figures walked into the house quickly. The leader was an arrogant man in a white gown.

It was White Horse!

"You?"

Chester's eyes reddened when he saw White Horse; he could not conceal the anger in his heart. "White Horse! You bastard! How dare you send someone to attack me!"

Some time ago, at the back of Endless Sky Organization's mountain, White Horse had betrayed and besieged Chester, causing the latter to fall into the abyss. Then, Chester had strayed into the Soul Offering Road and was forced to be the King of the Dead's envoy. He had become a pawn in King of the Dead's plan.

After that, Chester faked an order from the King of the Dead to release the people they captured from the major sects. As a result, he suffered various tortures before he was finally sent to purgatory.

White Horse was the culprit of Chester's miserable suffering.

White Horse giggled.

He seemed to be unperturbed by Chester's anger; he said with a smile, "Chester, you are a tough bastard! You even survived a fall into the abyss!"

"Do you know that I took great pains to push the cause of your death to Zhang Jue? Everyone in the Eternal Life Palace Sect thought Zhang Jue had killed you, and I was trying to kill Zhang Jue to avenge you. That was the reason they supported me to be the new Sect Master.

"Who knew that you'd survived the fall? Now, tell me what should I do?"

White Horse wore a menacing look on his face when he finished his sentence.

'He killed Zhang Jue?'

Chester was shocked. At the same time, he was furious. He shouted angrily, "White Horse, Your deceit won you the Sect Master position. Don't you feel bad at all?"

His body trembled in anger. He should have gotten rid of White Horse when he was the Sect Master.

"How brash!"

Then, Gath strode forth and rebuked Chester. "How dare you speak to the Sect Master like this? Do you have a death wish?"

Gath was very arrogant; he was trying to intimidate Chester.

The man had not promoted Gath when he was the Sect Master, but White Horse had given him an important role when he was elected as the leader. Gath was very grateful to White Horse, and naturally, he would try his best to please the man.

Chester ignored Gath and began looking around his surroundings.

He saw White Horse's followers, but he did not fluster.

White Horse was too lazy to entertain more nonsense, so he sneered at Chester. " You've managed to escape the last time, but you won't be so lucky this time." Chester was not dead, so his presence threatened White Horse's position as the Sect Master.

White Horse's figure flashed past as he mustered his internal energy and rushed straight toward Chester.

"You want to kill me? Too bad you don't have the ability to do so!" Chester sneered before he raised his hands!

Buzz!

Chapter 2983

In an instant, the surrounding air distorted. Then, a violent force condensed a sword shadow that zoomed toward the charging White Horse.

White Horse snorted coldly at the approaching sword shadow. "How arrogant! Chester, I am no longer the old White Horse. Watch me!"

Accompanied by a crisp clicking sound, a giant axe appeared in White Horse's hand; he held it tightly.

It was the Sky Breaking Axe!

Huh?

Chester was shocked to see the weapon!

White Horse had obtained the peerless weapon!

Buzz!

While Chester was in disbelief, White Horse raised his hand and waved it. A streak of Golden light burst out from the Sky Breaking Axe and tore the world apart!

Boom!

The golden light collided with the sword shadow to produce a violent aura; it was defeated, dissolved, and disappeared into the night!

F * ck!

Chester was shocked to see that. He was stupefied.

The Sky Breaking Axe was too terrifying. Chester knew that only a few people in the Nine Mainland could possibly parry his sword shadow. However, the Sky Breaking Axe seemed to have done that effortlessly!

That was way too powerful!

"Chester!" White Horse's figure hovered proudly in the air; he stared smugly at Chester and said, " Meet your doom today! No one can save you. Die!"

After that, White Horse clenched the Sky Breaking Axe tightly; his figure was like a stream of light that shot right at Chester!

"You won't be spared even if I die!" Chester had gone completely crazy; his eyes were blood red. He threatened White Horse, and soon, a cloud of black mist erupted from his body and spread toward White Horse.

Chester blew up the evil spirit that contained a unique poison from the Ghost World.

Chuck! Chuck! Chuck!

The black mist hit the surrounding trees in a short time, which caused the leaves to wither instantly. It was terrifying to watch!

' What? What is this?'

White Horse did not know that Chester had become the King of the Dead's envoy and the black mist was highly poisonous.

White Horse was in shock; he could not think much. He hurriedly placed the Sky Breaking Axe in front of him and at the same time urged the power of the axe to form a golden protective shield in front of him.

Chuck! Chuck! Chuck!

The black mist hit the shield, emitting hissing sounds of corrosion. However, the black mist had failed to dissolve it. Instead, the shield blocked its attack.

Ordinary weapons would have been eroded by the black mist but not the Sky Breaking Axe; it was a peerless Grand Weapon, and the poison in the black mist could not destroy it.

'This ... how could this be?'

Chester was shocked; he was utterly dumbfounded.

Even the poisonous mist from the Ghost World could not harm the Sky Breaking Axe. How could the fight continue?

White Horse threw his head back and laughed when he noticed Chester's astonished look. He said proudly, " Chester, is this what you've got? Then, he charged forward again!

Chester was shocked and outraged. He quickly drew his sword and greeted White Horse's attack!

Clang!

The next second, Chester's longsword and the Sky Breaking Axe collided; a loud noise erupted, Chester's body shook and was sent flying more than a hundred meters backward. He landed on the ground and coughed up a mouthful of blood. The longsword in his hand had shattered instantly!

Chapter 2984

Pfft!

After he landed on the ground, Chester vomited a couple more mouthfuls of blood. The Sky Breaking Axe lacerated a nasty gash across his chest where blood continued to ooze. He could not carry on with the fight.

Even though White Horse had improved greatly, he was not Chester's opponent if they were fighting by themselves. After all, Chester had been famous for decades, and White Horse's background was not comparable to his.

However, White Horse could rely on the Sky Breaking Axe's power to overturn the situation.

White Horse was so proud that his attack had hit Chester so hard that he laughed. "This is the day you die, Chester, and you can go with peace of mind. I will lead the Eternal Life Palace Sect, and we'll flourish and become the top sect in the Nine Mainland!"

After he said that, White Horse's eyes flashed with ferociousness as he waved his hand.

Chuck! Chuck! Chuck!

The next second, Gath and several of his followers charged forward and stabbed Chester with the longswords in their hands.

Those weapons penetrated Chester's body.

Puff!

Chester felt his strength immediately drained, his body weakened.

At the same time, more than a dozen soldiers approached Chester with the longswords in their hands; they stabbed Chester mercilessly!

Stab! Stab! Stab!

Chester's mouth was filled with blood! His body looked like a beehive from the multiple stab wounds. White Horse cracked a cruel smile at the sight of those ghastly injuries. 'Chester, let's see if you'll survive this time?'

He would no longer have to worry if he got rid of Chester.

What?

However, what happened next utterly shocked White Horse.

Chester, who was covered in blood, stood up. He was swaying unsteadily. Most people would die of such grievous injuries, but White Horse could see that Chester showed no signs of weakness.

'How is this possible?'

White Horse did not know that Chester and the King of the Dead had a soul contract, and Chester was not considered alive. Therefore, no one in the Nine Mainland could kill him.

Gath and everyone around him was also extremely shocked.

'Is he human? How could he still be alive after such a serious injury?'

" Sect Master! "

The next second, Gath swallowed his saliva nervously, and he said cautiously,"
What should we do? "

" Let's just lock him up first! " White Horse frowned; he did not know what to do
in that instance.

White Horse thought that he would get to the South Cloud World's Royal City first,
and then, he would figure out a way to deal with Chester.

Upon his command, Gath and several followers hurriedly locked Chester in an iron
cage and covered it with a black cloth. Then, they loaded the iron cage into a car
and quickly left, disappearing into the night in the blink of an eye.

...

Meanwhile, in the South Cloud World's Royal City ...

Darryl and Sara stood in the woods outside the Royal City; they were checking out
the situation in the city from their location.

They saw people from various sects and forces poured into the city, making the
already prosperous city even more lively. The Empress had also sent more guards
to maintain order.

Hmm ...

Darryl frowned at the sight of the heightened security around the city.

'F * ck! There are so many guards on patrol duty Wouldn't they spot me easily if I
walked in so blatantly?'

Darryl's expression amused Sara. "Brother, are you worried about how to enter
the Royal City? Don't worry; I have a way!"

Then, Sara took some special powder and smeared it on Darryl's face.

Sara was the sole Thousand Appearance Figure. In addition to the Anonymous Thousand Appearance, she knew some other simple disguise techniques, so changing Darryl's appearance was not a problem at all.

Sara wanted to teach Darryl the Anonymous Thousand Appearance technique, but her master, Fang Mao, once told her that she was the only inheritor of the technique. That was the rule set by their Grandmaster.

" Okay!"

A few seconds later, Sara clapped her hands. Then, she smiled and said, " Brother, you can look in the mirror!" After that, she handed a mirror to Darryl.

Chapter 2985

F * ck!

Darryl looked in the mirror; he was stunned. His appearance had changed entirely, but there was no sign of a disguise.

The disguise by the Thousand Appearance Figure was so subtle! It was as good as the Transfiguration Powder.

Sara also did a simple disguise for herself. In the blink of an eye, she had changed from a charming goddess to an ordinary woman.

Darryl was admiring the effect after Sara had disguised herself!

After they got ready, Darryl and Sara entered the Royal City along with the other travelers.

"Little Sister!"

While they were on the street, Darryl looked at the surrounding area and said, " Let's go our separate ways. Go and find out about the situation with the various sects, and I will go check out the palace!"

The Empress had proposed to build the Profound Heaven Great Formation for the Nine Saint Oracles, and that was no trivial matter. People from all walks of life from the various sects in the Nine Mainland were there, and it was uncertain if

anyone among them had sought refuge with the King of the Dead, so Darryl wanted to check that out.

Mmm!

Sara nodded and went on to investigate the news.

After Sara walked away, Darryl took a Deep breath and quickly approached the palace.

It was already late evening, so Darryl was not in haste to get into the palace. He was patiently waiting for nightfall.

Darryl decided that when it got dark, he would start investigating Lord Kenny's latest news. After all, the man had acted suspiciously. As soon as the South Cloud World Empress issued the edict, he had brought his delegation to the South Cloud World as if he got the news beforehand.

...

At that moment, in the Heavenly Grace Palace within the South Cloud World Palace ...

The Heavenly Grace Palace was located in the South Cloud World Royal Palace, and they specialized in receiving foreign visitors. Lord Kenny, as the New World Emperor, was arranged to be in that smaller palace.

Lord Kenny was sitting in the palace with a gloomy expresión.

A dark shadow with an evil spirit stood in front of him. The shadow wore a cunning and insidious look; it was Hansel, the King of the Dead's envoy.

"Lord Kenny!"

Hansel said, " The King of the Dead has an order for you. You're at the South Cloud World to destroy the Profound Heaven Great Formation and turn the South Cloud World Empress into his follower."

After that, Hansel retrieved a pill and continued to say, " Get the South Cloud World Empress to take this Dark Underworld Pill. She would be under His Majesty's control once she takes this pill."

Then, Handed handed the pill to Lord Kenny. Then, he turned around and left after giving a few more commands to Lord Kenny.

After Gath left, Lord Kenny looked at the Dark Underworld Pill in his hand and sank into Deep thoughts.

...

The entire palace was shrouded in darkness; it was in the middle of the night.

Darryl was hiding in the dark; he had been waiting for two hours.

Whoosh!

Darryl flashed and rushed into the gate without much consideration; he wanted to take advantage of the changing guards at the palace gate.

After he got in, Darryl headed straight for the Heavenly Grace Palace.

Darryl had been the South Cloud World's Prince Consort and was very familiar with the palace He knew that the Heavenly Grace Palace was a place to receive significant guests. He believed that Lord Kenny, who was the New World Emperor, must be there.

What?

Darryl stopped and frowned when he approached the Heavenly Grace Palace.

He saw Lord Kenny come out of the palace with a strange expression on his face, and he was alone; no guards were accompanying him.

When Lord Kenny walked out of the palace, he looked around before he put on a mask. Then, he walked straight toward the Empress ' chamber.

Darryl muttered to himself, " What is Lord Kenny doing, sneaking around? "

Without hesitation, Darryl followed Lord Kenny discreetly.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the Empress's chamber.

Wham! Wham!

As soon as Lord Kenny arrived at the door, he raised his palm and hit the two palace maids guarding the entrance.

Lord Kenny had moved quickly, and the two palace maids were unable to respond in time. They fainted without even seeing who had attacked them.

Chapter 2986

"Who's there?"

The Empress, who was about to rest, was alerted by the noise, and she yelled softly.

Lord Kenny smiled and responded, "It's me!"

Then, Lord Kenny opened the door and entered the room.

Gasp!

The scene in the room took Lord Kenny's breath away. He was astonished.

The Empress was dressed in a palace gauze top. Her perfect figure loomed as she laid semi reclined on the bed. That sight would make any man go crazy.

"You -"

The Empress was surprised when she saw Lord Kenny, "Who are you?"

Lord Kenny was wearing a mask, so the Empress could not recognize him at all. However, the Empress was perturbed when she sensed his aura.

"Please don't panic, Your Majesty!" Lord Kenny said with a smile, "I'm here to seek Your cooperation!"

As he talked, Lord Kenny sized the Empress up.

' Beautiful! She's simply gorgeous! The South Cloud World Empress is a rare beauty, and it looks like that's true!

When Lord Kenny first arrived in the South Cloud World, the Empress had granted him an audience. However, she was dressed in ceremonial robes at that time. The visual experience was utterly different from the light material she was wearing in her room.

'Cooperation?'

The Empress was stunned to hear that.

Jab!

Lord Kenny whizzed across the room while the Empress was in a daze and raised his hand to jab at her acupoint. The Empress quivered before she froze.

The next second, Lord Kenny took out a packet of powder and sprinkled it onto the Empress's face.

Jeez!

The Empress inhaled the powder, and she immediately felt drowsy. Everything became fuzzy, and her head was spinning.

The powder was a kind of drug. Any woman inhaled it would lose their minds.

Initially, Lord Kenny had wanted to act according to the plan and give the Dark Underworld Pill to the Empress. On second thought, he found it a waste if he did not take advantage of the gorgeous woman.

Lord Kenny decided to give the Dark Underworld Pill to the Empress once he had enjoyed her company. He would still be fulfilling the task assigned by the King of the Dead.

" You-"

The effect of the drug kicked in very quickly, the Empress glared indignantly at Lord Kenny. She lost consciousness gradually after she tried to speak one Word.

Lord Kenny laughed inwardly.

He was elated. He was grinning from ear to ear and was about to carry the Empress to the bed.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a powerful breath of aura came from outside the room. A figure moved as swiftly as lightning as he hit Lord Kenny's back with a palm attack.

It was Darryl!

Darryl had trailed behind Lord Kenny and arrived outside the Empress'chamber.

He had seen everything, and he could no longer keep quiet when Lord Kenny was about to tarnish the Empress.

He had attacked with an overwhelming force!

What?

Lord Kenny was terrified. He could not Dodge Darryl's sudden attack. All he could do was muster his internal energy and quickly raise palm to greet the attack.

Boom!

The two palms met; a dull rumbing vibration exploted. The entire room seemed to wobble!

Darryl felt his blood churn; his face paled as he retreated several steps backward!

F*ck!

Lord Kenny had improved after only a day!

At the same time, Lord Kenny staggered backward and finally slammed into a pillar. He regained his footings and stared at Darryl in disbelief.

'Who is this person? How is his strength so terrifying?'

Sara had changed Darryl's look, so Lord Kenny could not recognize him.

"Lord Kenny, how dare you defile the Empress! Aren't you afraid that you'll be exposed and could no longer return to the New World Continent?" Darryl sneered and mocked Lord Kenny.

Chapter 2987

Darryl used his mimic technique to talk, and he sounded extremely hoarse.

Darryl had not intended to conceal his identity, but he continued with the disguise to learn Lord Kenny's secret!

'What?'

Lord Kenny was shocked to hear the other party called out his name; he was furious and anxious.

"Lord Kenny? You've got the wrong person!" Lord Kenny spoke coldly.

After that, he raised his hand and waved. Suddenly, black mist filled the entire room.

Darryl dared not approach the man after he sensed the poison in the black mist; he backed away subconsciously!

Whoosh!

Lord Kenny took advantage of the opportunity; he turned around and rushed out of the chamber without hesitation, and disappeared into the night.

Lord Kenny had not wanted to end the confrontation so miserably, but he had no choice. His opponent had discovered his identity, and the fight would inevitably attract the palace guards. It would be too late for Lord Kenny to leave when that happened.

F * ck!

Darryl frowned in annoyance when Lord Kenny escaped.

He wanted to chase after the man, but he could not risk exposing himself. He had snuck into the palace.

Phew!

Then, Darryl took a deep breath and tilted his head to glance at the Empress. Her gorgeous face was flushed, and her body trembled slightly. She seemed uncomfortable.

" Emperor, is that you?"

The Empress's vision had blurred. She looked at Darryl and said softly, " It's been so many years, but you're finally here to see me! Do you know how much I've missed you all this time?"

The drug had caused the Empress to lose her mind, she was hallucinating.

D*mn it!

Darryl heard it, but he did not know how to react. 'What kind of drug did Lord Kenny give to the Empress to make her hallucinate?'

Darryl thought about it, and he was about to speak.

"Emperor!"

Before Darryl could say anything, the Empress screamed and immediately jumped into his arms and hugged him tightly. "Emperor, I've missed you so much. You'll stay with me, right?"

Gasp!

Darryl gasped when he felt the scorching heat from the Empress' delicate body; he was dumbfounded.

His brain buzzed when the Empress hugged him tightly; her body had a unique scent.

"Your Majesty!"

After a full ten seconds, Darryl reacted and said softly, " Your Majesty, wake up!"

However, the Empress did not seem to hear Darryl. She clung to Darryl and held him even tighter.

The Empress had utterly lost her mind under the onset of the drug's effects!

" Empress, you—" Darryl was anxious; he struggled to break free, but the Empress raised her hand and jabbed Darryl's acupoint twice to seal them!

Even though the Empress ' strength was not as good as Quincy's, she was still better tan ordinary cultivators. Darryl had been unprepared, so her action froze him.

D*mn it!

Darryl panicked.

Before Darryl snapped back to reality, he saw the Empress approach him slowly with her sexy red lips. She tried to kiss Darryl!

The Empress had mistaken Darryl for the Emperor; she was out of her mind.

Thud!

Without giving Darryl a chance to react, the Empress threw herself onto him, and the two of them immediately rolled onto the bed!

"Your Majesty, calm down. Calm down!" Darryl was helpless. At the same time, he was urging his inner energy to release his acupoints.

However, the Empress ' technique was completely different from the methods used by the people in the cultivator world. It would take at least half an hour for Darryl to release his acupoints at his level of strength.

" Emperor! "

The Empress could not hear Darryl's voice; she just wanted to share her love with the Emperor she dearly missed. She hugged Darryl tightly and began to tug Darryl's clothes.

The Empress was blushing. Finally, she planted a kiss on Darryl's lips.

Chapter 2988

After some time, the Empress fell into a Deep sleep.

The sky outside had brightened.

Darryl embraced the Empress; he felt helpless!

F*ck!

He had slipped into the palace that night to investigate Lord Kenny's secret, but he ended up spending the night with the Empress.

The depressed Darryl quietly got up and left the palace quickly!

He would be in trouble if the Empress were to wake up then.

Soon, Darryl was back at the place where he separated from Sara the day before that. From a distance, he could see that Sara was already there as she waited for him.

"Brother!"

Sara greeted Darryl hurriedly and said, " Last night, I learned that most of these forces want to experience the Nine Saint Oracle's beauty; some of them want to take this opportunity to be famous all over the world. This information seems useless to us!"

Darryl nodded silently.

Sara asked, " What about you? Did you get any news?"

Well ...

Darryl was embarrassed. He scratched his head and said, " The palace is heavily guarded. I've been investigating all night, but nothing stands out."

How could he tell Sara about what had happened between him and the Empress?

When Darryl talked, they heard a commotion from the palace. Suddenly, many cultivators rushed in that direction.

Brother, I heard them say that the South Cloud World royal family is holding a meeting to discuss how to build the Profound Heaven Great Formation. Let's go and take a look! " Sara said excitedly as she held Darryl's hand.

Darryl nodded. Then, he and Sara followed the crowd to the prayer altar.

The prayer altar was where the South Cloud World royal family worshipped heaven and earth; it was an extremely sacred place.

From a distance, they could see that the entrance to the prayer altar was heavily guarded. Every cultivator who entered the altar must leave a record of their identity.

Darryl and Sara used a bogus sect name and got in easily.

'D*mn, so many people?

When he arrived at the prayer altar, Darryl was stunned by the scene in front of him!

A huge platform had been built at the center of the prayer altar; it looked extremely solemn. Seats were set up all around the platform, and the crowd had taken most of the seats. From a distance, it looked like a big patch of densely packed human heads. It was spectacular!

Darryl saw many familiar figures there.

He saw the Elixir Sect from the Great East Continent, the Famed Sword Manor from the Yellow Sea Continent, Wudang, Shaolin, and many others from the World Universe Continent.

What?

Darryl was stunned when he saw a familiar figure.

White Horse sat leisurely on a seat not far away from Darryl. Behind him were a few elite disciples from the Eternal Life Palace Sect; they stood neatly in line.

That b*stard had betrayed Brother Chester, and he was elected as the Eternal Life Palace Sect Master?

Darryl glared at White Horse; the anger in his heart had erupted.

He had seen Chester about half a month ago; his brother had told him how he had fallen into the abyss, and White Horse was the culprit who had caused his fall.

Darryl was furious when he learned that; he had sworn to kill White Horse. He did not expect to run into White Horse at the prayer altar.

Darryl wanted to kill the White Horse desperately, but he held back when he saw the situation around them.

Lord Kenny sat on the important guest seat, his eyes swept across the audience slowly; his expression was gloomy.

'F*ck! I was about to get the Empress last night, but a mysterious person interrupted me. Not only did I not get to enjoy the Empress, but I had also failed to complete the task that the King of the Dead had given me !!

Chapter 2989

There were many people at the prayer altar; that mysterious person must be among the crowd.

However, Lord Kenny could not find the person he met last night even after he had spent quite some time scanning the crowd.

Lord Kenny did not know that it was Darryl who had spoiled his plan the previous night, but Darryl had been in disguise. Sara had given Darryl a new appearance before they went to the prayer altar, so Lord Kenny could not recognize him.

Whoa!

The entire venue suddenly clamored. Many people stood on tiptoes and looked around them.

"Eldest Princess is here!"

"What a beautiful sight!"

Amidst the exclamation, Quincy slowly walked to the center of the platform, escorted by several royal guards.

Quincy was in a pale yellow long dress; she looked noble and stand-offish, displaying her royal aura explicitly. She was also the event's host.

"Ladies and gentlemen!"

Quincy looked around the altar and said, "I believe that everyone knows that Her Majesty had issued an edict for the Nine Saint Oracles.

"The Nine Saint Oracles had come to The Nine Continent because of a disaster, and it is related to the King of the Dead from the Ghost World. The Nine Saint Oracles will explain the details to everyone here."

Quincy's voice was not loud, but it reverberated throughout the venue.

Then, Quincy told the crowd more about the situation before she told the guards to invite the Nine Saint Oracles up onto the stage.

Whoa!

When Xenia and seven other Nine Saint Oracles appeared, the audience rose into a tumult! The men's eyes widened; they were fascinated. On the other hand, the women looked jealous.

"Beautiful! So beautiful!"

"Are they the Nine Saint Oracles?"

Xenia, Yennie, and the other Nine Saint Oracles were in white dresses; they looked stunning. Their exquisite faces made them look like immortals from heaven, and their beauty could not be described with words.

The eight Nine Saint Oracles strolled toward the center of the platform and nodded to everyone around them.

After that, Xenia took a step forward and said, "We're grateful that many of you are here to help in building the Profound Heaven Great Formation. The Nine Saint Oracles were originally stationed in the Heavenly Spirit Realm, and our duty is to protect the nine continents. We did not expect the King of the Dead to be so ambitious."

Xenia explained the situation in detail for the next ten minutes.

When that was done, Xenia looked around the altar and said, "Now, the King of the Dead's power has penetrated the Nine Mainland. To prevent him from ruining our lives, we must return to the Godly Region as soon as possible. Therefore, we can't afford to delay setting up the Profound Heaven Great Formation!"

Whoa!

All the people from the major sects at the scene looked at each other, they were shocked.

Xenia's words had far exceeded their cognitive capacity.

The King of the Dead, the Godly Region-those words were only found in ancient books and legends.

For a while, the entire prayer altar was silent; even the sound of a dropped needle could be heard clearly. Everyone was shocked. No one could snap back to their senses.

Darryl also breathed a sigh of relief discreetly.

Xenia's announcement would only benefit the Nine Mainland. After all, the King of the Dead had done so many things in secret, and many people were kept in the dark.

Since everyone in the Nine Mainland had learned about the situation, they could unite and fight against the King of the Dead.

Suddenly, Lord Kenny, who had been sitting silently, laughed out loud. He stood up and roared, "The Nine Saint Oracles? Everyone, don't listen to this woman's deceptive words!"

Then, Lord Kenny walked forward slowly; his gaze swept across Xenia, Yennie, and the other Nine Saint Oracles. He said, "You are not the Nine Saint Oracles; stop your pretense!"

'What?'

The audience was stunned. At the same time, they looked dubiously at the Nine Saint Oracles.

Chapter 2990

Whoa!

The audience broke into a tumult.

"The Nine Saint Oracles are fake?"

"Uh ..."

At the same time, Xenia, Yennie, and the others' expressions changed drastically. Their eyes were fixed on Lord Kenny.

'Why is the New World Emperor speaking nonsense? We have no feud with him; why would he slander us in public?'

Darryl frowned and took a deep breath.

'F*ck! There is definitely something wrong with Lord Kenny. First, he snuck into the Empress' chamber last night and tried to do something evil, and now he publicly announces that the Nine Saint Oracles are bogus.'

'It seems like he must be under the King of the Dead's command.'

"Brother!" Sara, who was next to Darryl, also furrowed her eyebrows. She said, "What the hell is Lord Kenny doing? Why did he say that the Nine Saint Oracles are bogus?"

Darryl sighed and whispered, "I don't know. Let's see what's going on."

Meanwhile, on the stage ...

" Your Majesty, New World Emperor! "

Xenia was the first to react; she questioned Lord Kenny unhappily." Why do you say that we are bogus? As the ruler of the New World Continent, you should know the consequences of malicious slandering ... "

Xenia was furious

At the same time, Yennie was studying Lord Kenny.

" Your Majesty, New World Emperor!"

Quincy also stepped forward and said, "The Nine Saint Oracles gathered in South Cloud World's Royal City three days ago, and they are very clear about the affairs in the Godly Region and the Heavenly Spirit Realm. How can they be fake?"

Quincy's beautiful face seemed suspicious.

She had always had a bad impression of Lord Kenny. When the New World royal family held a martial arts marriage tournament for Yvette, Lord Kenny had appeared on the final day and killed the New World Emperor to seize the throne. Then, he had captured people from the various sects in the World Universe Continent. He was someone who would have no qualms about doing anything to achieve what he wanted.

At that moment, he had claimed that the Nine Saint Oracles were bogus, and he had said that in front of elites from the Nine Mainland. The Empress had approved those eight women from Nine Saint Oracles. Would the South Cloud World royal family not be seen as a joke if they proved to be fake?

"Princess!"

Lord Kenny smiled under everyone's scrutiny and said to Quincy, "I'm telling the truth; you and the Empress have been deceived!"

The man looked serious. His task was to set obstacles for their plans to build the Profound Heaven Great Formation. Naturally, he had to do everything possible to slander the Nine Saint Oracles.

Finally, Yennie lost it. She said, "You keep saying that we are not the real Nine Saint Oracles; what do you have to prove your claims?"

Many people in the audience nodded.

How could Lord Kenny claim that the Nine Saint Oracles were bogus if he had nothing to support his claim?

"Proof?"

Lord Kenny sneered and said, " You want proof? Sure. Half a month ago, a woman called Cynthia, who claimed to be a Nine Saint Oracle, came to New World Palace and asked for help. After I saw through her bullshit, I locked her up. When I was about to interrogate her, Darryl had rescued her!

Then, Lord Kenny looked around the altar and said, "As far as I know, the real Nine Saint Oracles had been locked up by Darryl and his people. These eight women pretended to be the Nine Saint Oracles and are here to trick the South Cloud World royal family."

"As for the Profound Heaven Great Formation that they want to build, its purpose is not for them to return to the Godly Region, but to trap people from the various sects in the Nine Mainland."

" This is a conspiracy to dominate the Nine Mainland."

Lord Kenny looked extremely excited and passionate at the end of his speech, but his eyes could not hide his cunningness.

Whoa!

Pandemonium broke out across the venue; everyone was whispering and talking in shock.

Chapter 2991

"The New World Emperor is not talking nonsense. Half a month ago, there was a Nine Saint Oracle named Cynthia who went to the New World Palace to ask for help, indeed."

"I heard about that too!"

"Is that really a conspiracy?"

Comments continued to pour in, and the eight Nine Saint Oracles were trembling.

"Nonsense!"

Xenia was particularly hot-tempered; she yelled at Lord Kenny, "Darryl killed Cynthia. We would never forgive him. Why would we work together?"

Lord Kenny was mean, and he fabricated lies.

What made it worse was that he brought Darryl into the picture. The Nine Saint Oracles believed that Darryl had killed Cynthia; they could not wait to pulverize him. How could they be in the same group with him?

F*ck!

At the same time, Darryl, who stood beneath the altar, was furious.

Lord Kenny was a menace. He could flip the truth and tell lies.

Obviously, Lord Kenny had wanted to defile Cynthia, and Darryl took the risk to rescue her. However, Lord Kenny had made it sound like Darryl was part of a conspiracy to seize control over the Nine Mainland!

Darryl took a deep breath and calmed down.

He had been in the cultivator's world for so many years, and Darryl's fiery temperament had toned down. He was no longer the hot tempered young man he used to be.

Darryl thought he would decide what to do next after finding out Lord Kenny's plans.

Lord Kenny laughed.

On the stage, the man sneered and retorted, "You said that Darryl killed a Nine Saint Oracle? Ridiculous! What you said is inherently suspicious. If she were a real Nine Saint Oracle, how could she be killed so easily?"

Lord Kenny's eyes flashed treacherously, and he said, "Even if there's bad blood between you and Darryl, that's your own issue. The fact that you are stirring some conspiracy will not change."

"You –"

Xenia's face flushed. She wanted to refute but did not know how to say it without humiliating Cynthia.

After Cynthia was defiled, the power in her body would have been transferred to the other party. Cynthia could not take the humiliation, so she committed suicide. How could the other Nine Saint Oracles talk about Cynthia's chastity in public?

The audience stopped talking as they looked at the eight Nine Saint Oracles with a conflicted expression.

'Have they got nothing to say?'

Quincy, who stood by the side, began to frown in suspicion.

'If they are the real Nine Saint Oracles, why would they not argue with Lord Kenny?'

" Everyone!"

Lord Kenny knew that he almost succeeded in his plan, so he looked around the altar and said, "As far as I know, those eight women and Darryl have secretly sought refuge in the King of the Dead. And if they had done that, they would have a special mark on their bodies!"

Lord Kenny took a bottle of powder from his body and sprayed it at the eight Nine Saint Oracles.

The wind blew the powder forward, and it immediately enveloped the eight Nine Saint Oracles.

Lord Kenny made a sudden move, and the eight Nine Saint Oracles had no time to react to it. The powder got stuck onto their bodies and immediately diffused a strong evil spirit.

The power of the eight Nine Saint Oracles was immediately forced into action under the stimulation of the evil spirit. Suddenly, the Nascent Power in them emitted a faint light, which was vaguely visible.

"That is the Underworld Pollen ..."

The Nine Saint Oracles were frightened.

The Underworld Pollen was a plant with powerful Yin Energy; it could only be found in the Ghost World. It gathered evil spirits within the Ghost World, and hence, it was very evil.

Chapter 2992

Whoa!

The audience rose to a clamor.

"What's the thing that's in them?"

"Are they really with the King of the Dead?"

"F*ck! They almost deceived me. What a pity! They all look so gorgeous ..."

The crowd had very little knowledge about the Nine Saint Oracles, and they knew nothing about the Nascent's Power. Therefore, they believed in Lord Kenny's words. They thought that the Nascent's Power that appeared on their bodies was a unique mark for the King of the Dead's followers.

" Their true identities are now revealed! "

Lord Kenny stepped forward and shouted at Xenia, "What else do you have to say?"

Lord Kenny was indescribably proud.

The King of the Dead's envoy had given the Underworld Pollen to Lord Kenny.

The King of the Dead knew that people from the Nine Mainland knew very little about the Nine Saint Oracles. As long as he could point out their differences from ordinary people, he would be able to slander them successfully.

Lord Kenny had been a little worried at first, but he was relieved when he saw the audience's reaction. At the same time, he was excited.

“You –“

Xenia blushed; she felt humiliated. She shouted at Lord Kenny, "A thief crying thief! You were the one who took refuge with the King of the Dead, but you're using despicable means to spread rumors about us."

He must be the King of the Dead's follower if he could produce the Underworld Pollen!

"How dare you argue with me! Take her!" Lord Kenny sneered and then waved his hand.

Then, Lord Kenny stepped aside. He did not intend to take any action himself. He was the King of the Dead's minion; he had sinister moves and techniques he would not show in public.

Whoa!

Lord Kenny's elite Royal Army and the South Cloud World's Royal Guards dashed forward and surrounded the Nine Saint Oracles.

At the same time, Quincy also drew her longsword and yelled at Xenia and the rest of the Nine Saint Oracles. "How dare you impersonate the Nine Saint Oracles?"

Like most people, Quincy believed in Lord Kenny after seeing the Nascent's Power on the Nine Saint Oracles.

As she shouted, Quincy mustered her internal energy and leaped into the air, thrusting her sword at Xenia.

Buzz!

The guards and the Royal Army elites started to attack Yennie and the others.

In the blink of an eye, a fierce battle had broken out.

People from the other major sects retreated to the side and watched the fight from a safe distance.

Sh*t!

Darryl was anxious.

Everyone believed Lord Kenny's words that Xenia and her sisters were fake Nine Saint Oracles. What should he do? Should he help them?

Lord Kenny's intention must have been to capture the Nine Saint Oracles alive, so he could not let them fall into his hands.

On second thought, Darryl believed it would be difficult for Lord Kenny's followers, Quincy, and the others, to subdue the powerful Nine Saint Oracles.

Darryl tried to calm down, and the same with everyone around him, he paid close attention to the development on the platform.

"Princess!"

Xenia dealt with the Royal Army elites in front of her as she shouted at Quincy, "You have to believe us, we are not fake. Lord Kenny has bad intentions –"

Quincy cut her off before she could finish what she was saying.

"The truth will be revealed soon. All we have to do is to catch all of you now!" Quincy responded coldly; her beautiful face was blank.

Quincy did not believe in Lord Kenny's claim that Xenia and her sisters were a sham.

However, the strange marks on their bodies earlier had raised suspicions.

Quincy had no idea that the eight Nine Saint Oracles were from the Godly Region, and their bodies were very different from ordinary people. It was their Nascent Soul that was exposed.

Xenia was anxious when Quincy did not trust her.

Chapter 2993

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

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

Bang! Bang! Bang!

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

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

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

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

F*ck!

Lord Kenny, who was on the stage, frowned.

He had painstakingly tricked everyone into believing his theory; he must not let the Nine Saint Oracles escape.

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

All the people from the other sects were stunned. They immediately responded.
"Yes, we can't let them get away!"

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

"Let's go together!"

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

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

"I'll handle them, evil women!"

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

It was White Horse!

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

Buzz!

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

It was the Sky Breaking Axe.

'What?'

Darryl was shocked; he was dumbfounded.

'Why would he have the Sky Breaking Axe?'

Gasp!

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

Immediately after that, the hesitating crowd was roused!

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

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

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

Pitter-patter!

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

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

"Brother!"

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

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