

## Chapter 2417

Donoghue and Rama collided mid-air, resulting in a loud quaking boom before both of them stumbled backwards.

Donoghue was enraged. He was shocked that Rama could erupt such power when he was already injured severely. His eyes became crimson instantly and he felt more determined to defeat Rama and kill him.

"You have to die today, not even deities can save you!" yelled Donoghue coldly before charging towards Rama again with his Sky Breaking Axe.

Rama initiated the Buddhist sect's cultivation method instead of replying him and the two of them fought fiercely mid-air.

...

At the same time, a huge abyss thousands of meters away from the stone ruin in Chaotic Mountain Range at the border of Wild Deserted Secret Region.

Hundreds of Raksasa army who were mounted on hungry wolves were waiting silently near the edge of the abyss. They were the Wild Wolves Clan under the Raksasa Tribe.

The warriors of Wild Wolves Clan stood near the edge of the abyss as they observed the molten lava almost one kilometer below them, with dread on each of their faces.

*Whoosh!*

A troop rushed over in that instant. The one in lead had a black animal skin cape with a stern expression. It was Amastan Celtic.

"Your Highness!"

The warriors greeted Amastan at the sight of him all at once with great respect.

Amastan looked around him and asked coldly, "You said you found the King's tracks. Where is it?"

He was suppressing his anger because he was close to becoming the new king of the Raksasa Tribe when his father's news came.

"Your Highness!" The chief of the Wild Wolves Clan approached Amastan hurriedly and explained cautiously, "We searched around this area and found some signs of a battle. Also, there is debris of the King's armor on the rock at the bottom."

He pointed down to a spot near the stone wall of the abyss.

*Whoosh!*

Amastan looked down to a spot of the protruding stone wall around a hundred meters down to an armor debris reflecting cold rays. It was indeed a piece of the Raksasa King's armor.

'Is Father...down there?'

Amastan muttered to himself before turning to the other men and instructed, "You stay here. I'm going to take a look."

"Yes, Your Highness!" The hundreds of men chanted all at once.

The chief added hastily, "Your Highness, be careful down there. We don't know how deep it is and it's covered with lava."

Amastan took out his machete which was made from bones and leaped into the abyss without saying another word.

He utilized his internal energy and drove his machete into the stone wall every 100 meters to reduce the momentum of him falling downward.

He finally reached the deepest part of the abyss after almost a minute.

Looking at the molten lava at the bottom, he noticed a huge platform the size of a basketball court extended from the stone walls a dozen meters above the lava. There was a narrow solutional cave extended to somewhere between the platform and the stone wall.

A spectral figure in wrecked armor sat in the cave. Drenched with blood, his pair of eyes shone with intelligence despite his extremely weak body.

It was the Raksasa King.

Indeed, he and Yang Jian had fallen into the deep abyss after their fierce battle which had caused the Chaotic Mountain Range to collapse and resulted in a huge change to the topography.

"Father!"

Amastan jerked with surprise when he saw Raksasa King. He hesitated for a moment before rushing to him and called out lightly.

He tried to maintain his composure but he was panicking internally. 'Crap, Father is alive. He'll know that I killed Alaric.'

## **Chapter 2418**

The Raksasa King turned around when he heard Amastan's voice.

He let out a relieved and emotional smile when he saw his son. "Haha! God forbid!"

He glanced behind Amastan and asked, "Why are you by yourself? Where's your brother?"

Although his second son, Amastan had great strength, he was too impulsive. Hence, he favored his eldest son, Alaric, and only he could take over his throne.

Amastan was unhappy that his father was asking about his brother the first thing upon meeting him. He felt annoyed.

He wondered which part of him was inferior to Alaric. Why did his father always think that Alaric would be the next Raksasa King?

He suppressed his anger within and tried to put on an upset look. "Father, Alaric... something happened."

He wiped a tear pretentiously and continued, "The Nine Continent army raided us yesterday. Alaric went to the battlefield himself and suffered grave injuries from Darryl Darby of the Nine Continent. He succumbed to his fatal wounds..."

"What?"

Raksasa King jerked from the shock and his eyes reddened in agony.

Well versed with both knowledge and martial arts, his eldest son was a one-of-a-kind prodigy in Raksasa Tribe and yet he had passed in his prime years.

*Spit!*

Upset, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Shocked, Amastan walked forward to support Raksasa King immediately. He tried comforting him. "Father, what had happened has happened. Those from the Nine Continent are sly, despicable, and hateful. I swear to murder every single one of them to get revenge for Alaric."

Amastan froze as he said.

He noticed the Raksasa King had broken both his legs and his blood was all coagulated.

Raksasa King and Yang Jian had continued their battle on the platform for one whole day after falling into the abyss. He had lost both his legs whereas Yang Jian's heart vein had been injured.

"You're right, you have to get revenge for Alaric." Raksasa King's gaze was hateful as he continued coldly, "Take me up there and destroy the platform. Yang Jian is hiding within the cave, his injuries are similar to mine. He will be trapped here to his death without the platform to support him."

"Hmm!"

Amastan hummed in acknowledgment, his eyes circled but he did not move. He released his hand from the Raksasa King at the same time.

Raksasa King was not a threat to him anymore since his legs were broken. There was no point in helping him to get back. He would not let a paralyzed person take away the throne at his arm's length.

"Amastan, you..."

Looking at Amastan's change of expression, Raksasa King frowned and asked weakly, "What are you doing? Take me up there."

*Phew!*

Amastan took a deep breath and shook his head. "Father, I'm not doing that, forgive me. I think that it's better that you stay here."

"What are you talking about?"

Raksasa King's expression changed drastically and he glared at his son angrily. "You unfilial son! Are you abandoning your father?"

He finally guessed what happened and questioned Amastan, "Answer me, did you kill Alaric?" Raksasa King was a smart and quick-witted man. He could tell that something was fishy with Amastan based on his reaction and there was something weird about his eldest son's death.

"That's correct!"

Amastan looked ferocious as he shouted, "He was seduced by two women from the Nine Continent and he became dedicated to negotiating with the Nine Continent. He lost his Raksasa traits completely. Someone like him is not fit to be Raksasa Tribe's Honourable Son nor the next King."

"You..."

Raksasa King quaked from anger and pointed at Amastan. "How dare you murder your own brother? You are of the same blood! You traitorous son, b\*stard! I'm going to kill you!"

He wanted to stand up but he could not move at all because he was paralyzed and severely injured.

Amastan simply laughed before replying in an icy tone, "Everything I did is for the Raksasa Tribe's future. What did I do wrong? Why would you kill me?"

## **Chapter 2419**

Amastan utilized his internal energy and floated mid-air as he utter word-by-word, "Do not blame me for being ungrateful if you don't even treat me like your son."

He held up his bone machete and hurled it out forcefully.

*Wham!*

The knife slashed and split, almost destroying the whole platform. Huge chunks of debris fell into the lava beneath, leaving only the small area where Raksasa King was.

Raksasa King kept spitting blood due to extreme fury.

"I'm not going to kill you, you're still my father after all. Just try to survive on your own here," said Amastan nonchalantly before turning and moving up the walls swiftly with the bone machete in his hand.

To be honest, he had an impulse to kill the Raksasa King in that instant.

He changed his mind when he remembered that his men might come down to check. There would definitely be consequences if they found out that he had murdered his own father.

He knew that there was no way that Raksasa King could come up after the platform was destroyed. He would be trapped and die underneath. His death would be unrelated to him, then.

"Traitor...You traitor..."

Raksasa King's bellows echoed in the deepest part of the abyss that instant.

Amastan pretended to not hear anything and kept going upward. He reached the neck of the abyss after a few minutes.

*Whoosh!*

The warriors of Wild Wolves Clan surrounded him as soon as he got up.

"Your Highness!" The chief called out with urgency and concern, "How is it down there? Are there the King's tracks?" The base part of the abyss was thousands of meters away from the top so they could not hear any of the Raksasa King's shouts.

Amastan glared at him and replied coldly, "What King? There's nothing down there. What punishment do you think you deserve for spreading false news?"

He could not let anyone find out that Raksasa King was down there.

*Plop!*

Sensing Amastan's rage, the chief of Wild Wolves Clan jerked before going down on his knees. "Your Highness, mercy! I saw debris from the King's armor so I thought that he could be down there..."

The other warriors of the Wild Wolves Clan were panicking.

The Raksasa army had strict military rules and spreading false news could warrant a death punishment.

A hint of a sinister smile flashed past Amastan's eyes as he looked at the terrified warriors. He raised an arm to dismiss them. "Fine, it is wartime, I'm not going to dwell on this."

Amastan looked around and continued, "Warriors of Wild Wolves Clan, listen! Return to your camp and wait for my orders. I will assign another troop to look for the King."

"Yes, Your Highness!"

The hundreds of Wild Wolves Clan's warriors all rushed toward their camp under Amastan's lead.

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

They moved for a few kilometers when Amastan raised his arm to gesture to them to stop.

He noticed two shadows mid-air, fighting with each other furiously some distance away. It seemed to be an old monk and a young one. The young one was holding a huge axe shining with golden rays. It was a grand scene.

It was Donoghue and Rama.

'Sh\*t! The Raksasa Tribe!'

Donoghue and Rama's expressions changed the moment they noticed Amastan and Wild Wolves Clan there.

Donoghue's eyes swiveled and he shouted at Amastan, "My fellow Raksasa warriors, the one I'm competing with is Rama, the High Priest of the Temple of Enchanted Retreat. He is the one who has been sending news to the Nine Continent in secret, resulting in you being blocked by their army here. Please help me kill him!"

To be honest, Donoghue would not usually allow for others to help him due to his pride but he had no other choice because Rama was too powerful.

He had succeeded in hurting Rama but he could not subdue him during their subsequent battle.

Now that there were so many people from the Raksasa Tribe present, he knew that it would not end well either, even if he killed Rama. He chose to ask for the Raksasa Tribe's help instead so that he could preserve his strength to flee after.

## **Chapter 2420**

'What?'

'Vikara, the traitor, is asking the Raksasa Tribe to help him fight against me?'



Rama's expression changed drastically when he heard Donoghue's shouts. Shocked and furious, he shouted, "Vikara, you traitor! How dare you ask the Raksasa Tribe to join you to kill your master!"

He initially thought that Donoghue was attacking him because he resented him for cutting off his penis. But he believed that he still had some conscience because he was still a person of justice. He did not expect that Donoghue's viciousness and evil were already rooted deep within.

"Shut up!"

Donoghue's face twisted with menace as he roared, "Do not call me Vikara! I never saw you as my master and I never wanted to convert to Buddhism! I don't care about the stupid Dharma name! Also, do not address yourself as my master!"

He went on a frenzy and swung his Sky Breaking Axe everywhere.

Even Amastan was stunned by the scene. He furrowed his brows tightly.

"Your Highness, what should we do?" asked a warrior from the Wild Wolves Clan cautiously.

*Swoosh!*

Amastan took a deep breath as a hint of menace flashed in his eyes. He instructed indifferently, "Kill that old monk!"

The Raksasa Tribe had been assigning their elites to sniff around before they passed the Chaotic Mountain Range so Amastan knew that the Hidden Spirit Temple had been sending information to the Nine Continent. The tribe had seen the temple as a thorn in their flesh and they have been planning to get rid of him completely since then.

Realizing that the monk in front of him was Rama, the High Priest of The Hidden Spirit Temple, intention to murder arose within Amastan without any hesitation.

He did not care about the young monk's identity at all.

"Understood!"

The hundreds of Wild Wolves Clan warriors responded to his instruction all at once. With their skills, they launched into the air one after another before charging toward Rama.

*Buzz!*

As a special troop of the Raksasa Tribe, the Wild Wolves Clan was extremely powerful. An intimidating atmosphere erupted as the hundreds of them burst with power at the same time, twisting the air surrounding them.

Their valiant aura flowed, deterring others!

Donoghue was pleased at the scene. He burst out into laughter and shouted to Amastan below him. "Thank you so much."

He fixed his gaze on Rama with evil and ferocity in his eyes. "Rama, you're a dead man."

Looking at the horde of Wild Wolves Clan warriors charging toward him, Rama laughed sardonically as Bodhidharma's Staff appeared within his hand in an instant!

"I have to get rid of you, you master-bullying and ancestor-destroying degenerate as long as I have my last breath." Rama held his breath within his lower abdomen and said solemnly.

He then glanced past each of the warriors of Wild Wolves Clan and continued, "And you, too. Forget about creating chaos in the Nine Continent!"

The Buddhism sect's cultivation method burst from Rama's body as he stood in the center, erupting golden rays which engulfed everyone there. Then, Rama leaped into the sky and fought with his opponents fiercely.

Rama who achieved Heaven Ascension was indeed very powerful, he was even stronger than Darryl.

However, the difference in strength was too huge because he was besieged by hundreds of Wild Wolves Clan warriors, not to mention, being attacked by Donoghue earlier.

Despite that, Rama's face was dignified and fearless!

*Boom! Boom! Boom!*

Dozens of Wild Wolves Clan's warriors were thrown off and landed in pools of blood from Rama's powerful outburst.

Donoghue was shocked and furious to see that.

That stupid monk's power was crazy and his Sky Breaking Axe was no match for him. He was lucky that the troop from Raksasa Tribe had stumbled upon them and he could ask them for help. Otherwise, his opportunity would come to nothing.

*Whoosh!*

Amastan, who was watching the battle, furrowed his brows tightly. He stared straight at Rama with iciness in his eyes.

## **Chapter 2421**

'This monk is so powerful?! In just a blink of an eye, he killed dozens of Wild Wolves Clan warriors. Seems like I will need to take this to my own hands,' Amastan thought.

Bang!

His body exploded as he dashed towards Rama.

Rama's facial expression changed immediately when he saw Amastan's attack; especially when he felt Amastan's incredible power. Rama looked disappointed and resistant.

With Amastan joining in, Donoghue had the upper hand in the battle. Soon, Rama could only defend and would not have a chance to attack. However, Rama was determined and would not give up. He continued to clench his teeth and defend with all his might.

At that time, he was very clear in his heart.

'I won't be able to leave here alive. However, I will kill as many of the Raksasa Tribe as I can before I die. I'll try to clear as many enemies as possible for the nine continents,' he thought.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A few minutes passed, and Rama's body was completely covered in blood from head to toe. Not a single body part was left unscathed as there were dozens of wounds on his body. He looked like he was drenched in blood.

Amastan, Donoghue and a few hundred Wild Wolves Clan warriors closely surrounded him.

At that moment, Rama had exhausted his internal energy entirely. He held on tight to the Bodhidharma's Staff in his hand. He was trembling, but he continued to clench his teeth and was determined to fight until his last breath.

Bang!

Just at that moment, Donoghue found the opportunity and slashed Rama's back with his axe. Rama let out a loud moan and blood started spraying out. However, he stabilized his body and did not fall.

"Stupid monk, you're still not dead?!" Donoghue roared like a devil, his face looking like a savage.

"Traitor, I won't die before I kill you," Rama roared, his voice as loud and clear as thunder. His eyes looked like an angry beast. It was so intimidating that no one dared to look directly at him.

At that moment, Donoghue felt a tremble in his heart. 'This stupid monk is about to die, yet he can release such strong aura!'

Bang!

Just at that moment, Amastan ambushed Rama from the back and punched him hard. Rama could not react at all before his body was trembling and he was vomiting blood.

Another hundred Wild Wolves Clan warriors seized the opportunity and attacked Rama once again. Then, a warrior with a long spear made of bones in his hand pierced Rama's abdomen.

Bang!

The long spear pierced through Rama completely and blood rushed out of him instantly!

Bang!

Rama could feel the energy in his whole body was draining quickly. His face became pale and he was incredibly weak. He dropped and knelt on the ground.

It was also at that moment that over ten Wild Wolves Clan warriors rushed over with weapons in their hand. Together, they charged at Rama and stabbed him. In instant blood gushed out of his body and he was pierced like a beehive. More than ten weapons had pierced his body.

His entire body was covered in blood, but his eyes were still shining brightly. No one dared to look at him. He stared closely at Donoghue and said, "Bastard! You betrayed Buddhism, betrayed the nine continents, and cheated your master. No one will be protecting you in this world. You will die a terrible death; you shall go to hell after you die..."

Rama's words sounded peaceful, but to Donoghue, it was the worst news he had ever heard.

Donoghue was a little worried. He knew that there was a theory of hell in Buddhism. For Rama, who was a high-level Buddhist monk, to say that before his death, it was obvious Rama had foreseen his life-ending.

After being terrified, Donoghue stared cruelly and roared, "Nonsense! Die now!"

He activated his internal energy and punched at Rama's chest.

Donoghue used all his internal energy and became wild and violent. Rama suffered severe injuries and had exhausted his internal energy. He could not fight any longer. His heart was smashed in pieces at that instant as his entire body flew a hundred feet away from the vibration. He had already lost his breath when he finally landed.

## **Chapter 2422**

When he saw that, Donoghue laughed as he looked up at the sky. 'Finally, I have got my revenge! Rama is gone; Darryl's next.'

Donoghue was incredibly delighted and excited. He turned and bowed with fists together at Amastan. "Thank you for your help! Farewell!"

Then, he leaped to the sky and left. He disappeared from everyone's vision very quickly.

The Wild Wolves Clan warriors locked their brows at the sight of him leaving, and they all looked annoyed.

'How rude is this person? The Honorable Son just helped him, and he left with just a simple word of thanks?!' they thought.

"Honorable Son, shall we go after him?" the leader of the Wild Wolves Clan asked Amastan.

Amastan looked closely in the direction Donoghue left. He thought it through carefully, then shook his head and said, "No need. He's very powerful, so we must not make enemies with him. He might be useful to us in the future."

"Yes, Sir!" the leader replied.

Then, he looked at Rama, who had lost his breath and was lying dead not far away. "This one—"

Not waiting for him to finish speaking, Amastan said coldly, "Chop off his head. Wait until we battle with the nine continents, then we shall hang it on the front-line warrior's blade. Let the people from nine continents know that is how they will end up if they choose to go against the Raksasa Tribe."

"Yes, Sir!" the warriors shouted.

Then, a few Wild Wolves Clan warriors chopped off Rama's head and returned with Amastan to the Raksasa base camp.

Once they arrived at the base camp, a beautiful shadow stood at the entrance of the camp. Her smart and beautiful face looked worried. "Second Brother!"

It was Natalie Celtic.

Amastan was shocked and delighted when he saw Natalie. He walked over quickly and looked her up and down as he said, "Little Sister? Are you alright? How did you get back?"

The truth was, Amastan was certain that when Natalie was caught earlier, she would be in huge trouble and would not return alive. The Raksasa Tribe would torture their refugees cruelly, so he had thought that the nine continents would treat their refugees just the same as them.

Although Natalie was a lady, the good side of that was a famous female warlord among the Raksasa Tribe. Amastan would be stronger with her assistance.

Natalie was not used to Amastan's concern. The truth was Amastan had always been really arrogant, and it was really rare that he cared for her.

"I..." Natalie regained her thoughts and put her head down. "I was released."

She looked really ashamed as she said that. The Raksasa Tribe was really strong and stubborn. They would rather die than be captured as prisoners. Not

only was Natalie taken as a prisoner, but she was also released. If anyone found out, the entire Raksasa Tribe would be humiliated.

Amastan was stunned as his wicked face turned incredibly dark and cold.

He thought that his little sister escaped and returned. That would have still been acceptable to him. However, knowing that she was released was a humiliation to the entire Raksasa Tribe.

Seeing the change in Amastan's facial expression, Natalie felt even more ashamed in her heart. However, when she remembered her conversation with Darryl earlier, she continued to speak softly, "Second Brother, where is Big Brother? There is something important that I need to discuss with him."

Amastan had just returned, and she still did not know that Alaric had died.

'Big Brother?' Amastan secretly grinned but pretended to be sad. "Little Sister, Big Brother...He died! Darryl had seriously injured him, and he lost a lot of blood...."

When she heard that, Natalie's body trembled as she staggered backward. She was in total disbelief. 'Big Brother is dead? That's impossible! It can't be true. After Father went missing, the entire tribe's last hope was on Big Brother. How could something have happened to him?'

"Little Sister, I know you're sad, but it's the truth." Amastan sighed and put his hand on Natalie's shoulder. "Don't worry. Even if Father and Big Brother are no longer around, I'll still protect you."

Natalie nodded. However, she could not stand it and cried loudly as she fell into Amastan's arms.

## **Chapter 2423**

"Alright, it's alright!" Amastan consoled her patiently. "Little Sister, how did you get released? Also, what important matter did you have to discuss?"



Natalie wiped away the tears in the corner of her eyes. Her eyes were still red when she looked around and said, "Second Brother, let's talk inside the tent."

She led the way to the main tent. Darryl having the support of a dragon, could not be heard by the Raksasa Tribe to avoid unnecessary fear.

Amanstan furrowed his brows and followed behind her. Once inside the tent, Natalie took a deep breath and looked serious. "Second Brother, do you know there are dragons in the nine continents?"

When he heard that, Amastan was stunned instantly.

Natalie shared her conversation with Darryl with him in detail.

At that moment, Amastan regained his thoughts. He could not help but laugh as he said, "Ha-ha! Little Sister, you are too innocent. Darryl was just scaring you. If dragons were on the nine continents, they would have released them long ago when we crossed over the Chaotic Mountain Range. So why would they wait until now?"

His face turned devilish. "The nine continents caused Father's disappearance and Big Brother's death. We must get our revenge. Get ready; I'm going to prepare for battle. I just chopped off the head of a high-level monk from the Temple of Enchanted Retreat. Now is the best time to use this to demoralize the Nine Continents grand army."

Natalie's face changed immediately, and she said, worried, "Second Brother, isn't this a little reckless? Darryl did not seem like he was lying. Besides, Big Brother had—"

Amastan had already walked away quickly to gather the army before she could finish speaking.

When she saw that, Natalie was so nervous that she stomped her feet.

Meanwhile, Darryl was sitting in the middle of an army tent on the nine continents, looking at a map. He was studying the terrain around the Chaotic Mountain Range.

Both parties were in a standoff, and that was not good for the nine continents. Darryl wanted very much to initiate the attack, but he did not understand the terrain of that area well, so he needed to study it carefully.

There was no progress despite researching for some time. Darryl was really frustrated. He did not know the situation of Rama and his disciple, who had left early in the morning to the Raksasa Tribe territory to check out the area.

"Sect Master Darby!" a voice shouted suddenly from outside.

Then, a figure was seen running in a hurry. His entire body was covered in blood, and his face looked weak. It was Donoghue.

Darryl was surprised to see Donoghue in this condition. "Young Master Vikara? What happened?"

"Sect Master Darby!" Donoghue kneeled on the ground, crying uncontrollably. "When Master and I were surveying the condition of the Raksasa Tribe's territory, they found us by accident. They attacked us. They killed Master. Sect Master Darby, you must seek revenge for my Master."

Donoghue looked angry and sad, but he was grinning in his heart.

After Donoghue killed Rama, he should have run as far away as possible. However, in order to obtain the dragon ball from Darryl, he took the risk and returned.

On the journey back, Donoghue came up with a plan. He would lie that the Raksasa Tribe killed Rama. No one on the nine continents would know the truth since Rama was dead.

When he heard that news, Darryl felt as if he was struck by lightning. He was in shock as he took a few steps backward. He was furious yet devastated.

'Master Rama, the infamous Buddhist Monk, is dead?' he thought.

At that moment, when they heard of the commotion at the army camp, Chester, Yvette, Quincy, and Dax rushed to gather around them.

Everyone was shocked when they saw what happened in front of them.

## **Chapter 2424**

"Darryl, what's going on?" Chester asked. He could not help but look at Donoghue, who looked devastated.

Sigh!

Darryl took a deep breath as he said in great sorrow, "The Raksasa Tribe killed Master Rama."

The entire army camp erupted in anger when they heard that.

"What! Master Rama..."

"Sh\*t, the stupid Raksasa Tribe."

"Master Rama was such a kind person; how could the Raksasa Tribe be so cruel."

At that moment, everyone in the army camp was furious, except for Zhang Jue who was standing at the corner. He looked calm but did not show any emotion.

As everyone was mumbling, Darryl stood there and looked horrible.

'That's not right. I released Natalie, and she promised me before she left that she would advise her two brothers to come to an agreement with the nine continents. Why did the Raksasa Tribe still do that?' he thought.

Feeling doubtful, Darryl could not help but grumble, "Could it be that Natalie still hasn't returned to the Raksasa camp and has yet to bring the news back?"

Darryl's voice was so soft, but everyone could hear him. At that moment, everyone's gaze landed on Darryl.

"Darryl, what did you say? You released Natalie?" Quincy was the first to regain her thoughts as she asked, furrowing her brows.

Darryl nodded.

At that moment, the entire army camp was chaotic.

"Darryl, you must be crazy. Why did you release that woman? She's the daughter of the Raksasa King!"

"The Raksasa Tribe are cruel and love to kill, and you released her. Isn't that going to cause more harm?"

"Sect Master, you made a mistake!"

Everyone spoke one after another, blaming Darryl.

Yvette was intelligent and intelligent, so she guessed something was going on. She looked at Darryl and asked, "Darryl, did you have an agreement with Natalie?"

Darryl sighed in relief discreetly and nodded as he said, "That's right. She promised me she would help convince her brothers to have peace talks with the nine continents."

'Yvette knows me best,' he thought.

When she heard that, Yvette nodded silently, her beautiful brows locked tightly. "The Raksasa Tribe are powerful people. Since she agreed, she wouldn't lie to you. If that is the case, maybe Natalie had not reached back when Master Rama was killed, or maybe..."

As she said that, Yvette subconsciously looked at Donoghue. She paused, although she wanted to speak.

Yvette wanted to say that maybe Rama's disciple was lying. However, if she said that, it would cause a lot of conflicts. Besides, she did not have any proof, so she just kept it to herself.

She had been suspicious of Donoghue when he returned alone. However, she did not have any proof yet.

Darryl squeezed his brows when he noticed Yvette was focused on Donoghue.

'What does Yvette mean? Is she feeling suspicious of Young Master Vikara?' he wondered.

Bang!

At that moment, a loud bang came from outside. Then, the sound of incredible roars shocked the sky and earth.

Everyone was stunned!

At that moment, a soldier ran in and shouted, "Sect Master Darby, this is bad. The Raksasa Tribe are attacking us; they are here!"

When they heard that, everyone was incredibly surprised and furious. They were just thinking of seeking revenge for Master, and the Raksasa Tribe were already charging towards them.

## **Chapter 2425**

Darryl's face froze and he shouted, "Hurry, all soldiers gather around and prepare to face the enemy."

He rushed out of the tent quickly as Chester and the others followed behind him immediately.

Once outside, the grand army gathered quickly and followed Darryl out of the base camp. Everyone was furious and surprised when they saw what was in front of them,

They saw a million Raksasa grand soldiers marching towards them. Their leader was dressed in a black animal leather, soft armor, and held a white-boned long blade in his hand, releasing a strong killing aura. It was Amastan.

Behind Amastan was Natalie.

At that instant, Darryl's vision locked on Natalie as he shouted, "Princess Natalie, why did you go against your word when we had an agreement? Why did you let your tribe kill Master Rama?"

"I..." Natalie blushed as she tried to defend herself. "I have no knowledge of that--"

Amastan interrupted Natalie before she could finish speaking. "Darryl, you bastard! First, you caused my big brother's death; then you bullied my naïve sister. Today, I shall destroy your nine continents' base camp. I'll chop off your head as revenge for my big brother!" he roared, his eyes blood-red as he glared at Darryl.

"Revenge for the Eldest Honorable Son!" a million Raksasa grand soldiers shouted together; their voices shocked the mountain and the river.

'What was that?' Darryl squeezed his brow, and he looked at Amastan curiously. "What did you say? I caused the death of your brother?"

"Sh\*t!" Dax stepped forward and pointed at Amastan as he shouted, "You brainless idiot, what proof do you have to say that Darryl killed your brother? You kept saying that our people are despicable and mean. From what I see, the Raksasa Tribe is not much better. Your willingness to place the blame on innocent people is something we will not be able to match with you."

As he spoke, all the warriors of the nine continents agreed unanimously.

"The Raksasa Tribe said we are cunning, but the reality is they are great at framing others."

"They're wild and brainless."

"Don't need to be bothered with what they said."

Everyone retorted as Amastan looked angry and cruel.

The next second, Amastan pointed his white-boned long blade at Darryl and said, "Darryl, you cannot escape from being responsible for my elder brother's death! He would not have bled to death if you did not cause his injuries. Also, you lied to my little sister that you have a dragon and you want the Raksasa Tribe to have peace talks with you?! Dream on!"

As he spoke, Amastan's face looked sinister. "There is nothing to talk about when it comes to people like you all. However, before we start the battle, let me present you with a gift!"

He waved his hand, and a Raksasa warrior rolled out a skull from his long blade and threw it on the ground between the two sides. It was Rama's skull.

At that moment, the nine continents' warriors were all furious, and their anger was boiling.

They could see that Rama's skull had a few dozen wounds. It was obvious that he had been terribly attacked when he was alive. Both of his eyes were extracted. Without a doubt, that was what the Raksasa Tribe did after they chopped off his head.

A high-level Buddhist monk, a follower of Bodhidharma's belief, guarded the Chaotic Mountain Range and had contributed so much to the nine continents died so horribly. Everyone's eyes were blood-red in rage.

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Darryl's eyes were shining with anger as he clenched his fist until his bones cracked.

Dax and Chester were furious too.

Just at that moment, Donoghue said from amongst the crowd, sounding furious and sad, "Master! Raksasa Tribe, I will kill you. I'll kill all of you!"

Donoghue was just shouting, but he did not charge forward.

Donoghue was delighted in his heart when he saw the Raksasa grand army was attacking them. He desperately wished both parties would be severely

injured, so why would he join them. He roared loudly with the intention to excite Darryl and everyone's anger so that they would lose their logical mind.

Dax pulled out his double ax and roared, "Warriors, kill everyone! Kill for our family and for Master Rama!"

After he spoke, Dax was like a fierce tiger and charged at the Raksasa grand army.

## **Chapter 2426**

"Revenge for Master Rama. Defend the nine continents! Kill!" Chester clenched his fist when he saw Rama's head was chopped off. His anger was burning.

Master Rama had done so much for the nine continents, but he had such a horrible death. Who would not be furious?

"Kill!" the nine continents' grand army roared so loud it shook the sky.

Like a huge tidal wave, they rushed towards the enemy's troops. Their eyes were all red and ready to kill!

Yvette and Quincy also followed behind closely, with their eyes all red.

Amastan laughed as he looked up at the sky when he saw the nine continents took action in battle. His eyes looked crazy. "Just a bunch of douchebag losers. I shall destroy all of you once and for all."

He raised his hand and waved in a charge motion.

A murderous roar exploded from the Raksasa army as they went into an intense battle with the nine continents. Their shouts continued as the battle progressed.

"Ah!" People fell to the ground, and the ground became covered in red blood.



When Donoghue saw that as he was standing at the edge of the battlefield, his heart was incredibly excited. 'Ha-ha. Fight, fight! May both sides fall from severe injuries.'

Bang! Bang!

At that time, a few Gigantic Monsters from the Raksasa grand army shook the ground with every step they took as they joined the battlefield.

Darryl's eyes were red as his anger continued to boil in his body and rise! He could see that the Raksasa grand army was extremely fierce, especially with the help of the Gigantic Monsters. Many of the nine continents' soldiers were dead or injured!

"You killed Master Rama, invaded my homeland; all of you must die!" Darryl said coldly.

Then, he leaped 1000 meters in the sky through layers of clouds and raised both of his hands fiercely!

"Immortal Energy Palm!" he roared as he punched the two Gigantic Monsters.

Rama's death caused significant pain in Darryl's heart. At the same time, he tried his best to calm himself down. He knew that the greatest threat from the Raksasa grand army was the Gigantic Monsters. The Raksasa grand army originally had ten Gigantic Monsters, but five were killed, and there were five remaining.

He just needed to kill those five Gigantic Monsters, and the nine continents would be able to gain the advantage in the battle.

As for the wild beast grand army Natalie mentioned, they were still at the Chaotic Mountain Range, and they did not need to worry about them for the time being.

Bang!

A loud ground-shaking tiger roar was heard. An incredibly huge palm shadow covered the two of the Gigantic Beasts.

Bang! Bang!

A terrifying energy exploded as the two Gigantic Beasts roared. Then, they both crashed to the ground.

At that moment, many of the Raksasa Tribe grand army's warriors were speechless when they witnessed that. They looked stunned!

'Darryl's power is so terrifying?!'

'Two days ago, he could only kill one Gigantic Monster, but now he can kill both at the same time?'

The Raksasa Tribe thought. They still did not know that Darryl had used all his energy because of how devastated he was by Rama's death.

Natalie, who was not far away, looked closely at Darryl in the air and could not speak a single word.

'Such strong power and bravery. There would be no other person like him in the entire world. I did not manage to convince my second brother; would Darryl still believe me?' she wondered.

On the other end of the battlefield, Amastan's face looked horrible when he saw Darryl kill two of his Gigantic Beast with just one hit.

## **Chapter 2427**

"Wild Wolves Clan, attack now!" Amastan raised the white-boned long blade and roared.

Owooooo!

The sound of wolves howling came from the Raksasa Tribe grand army. Then, tens of thousands of troops riding on black wolves appeared in front of everyone. All of them were in black armor, holding shiny bright machetes, and had an intimidating aura.

It was the Wild Wolves Clan.

Many nine continents' soldiers were incredibly stunned. They could not help but start to have fear building in their hearts. They could see that the wolves of the Wild Wolves Clan were all over two meters tall, and their bodies were double the size of an ordinary wolf in the nine continents. Their bloody eyes and sharp fangs looked terrifying.

The Wild Wolves Clan were as fast as the wind, and in a blink of an eye, they arrived in front of the nine continents soldiers.

Before any nine continents' soldiers could gather their thoughts, they were already being pounced on the floor by the hungry wolves of the Wild Wolf Clan, and their throats were bitten off. In the blink of an eye, a few thousand soldiers fell into a pile of blood.

Darryl was shocked and furious when he saw that. Before he could think further, he took out the dragon ball. He activated his internal energy in an attempt to activate the energy of the dragon ball.

He knew that the treasure guarded by Sea Mackie Clan was still yet to be found. Therefore, there was no way he could overturn the situation by relying solely on the dragon ball. However, he was confident that the energy from the dragon ball would cause some fear among the Raksasa Tribe.

Roar!

At that instant, many people were stunned when they saw the bright shining ray explode from the dragon ball. Then, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth started to gather towards the dragon ball, followed by a bright, loud dragon roar. Finally, a huge dragon appeared in the air.

The dragon was a few hundred meters long and was formed solely from the spiritual energy of heaven and hearth. However, it looked exactly like a real dragon when it was flying.

Everyone was stunned when they saw the huge dragon.

Roar!

The huge dragon opened up his huge mouth and roared loudly another time. At an instant, the strong aura from the godly beast filled the earth. All the hungry wolves from the Wild Wolves Clan were seen creeping on the ground as they dared not move a muscle. Although the huge dragon was only an illusion, the aura that exploded from the godly beast was something that the hungry wolves could not handle.

When he saw that, Dax was incredibly excited. The nine continents' grand army also regained their confidence.

"Kill!" The nine continents' grand army was strong and confident as they launched another round of attack. Many Raksasa Tribe warriors fell in a pool of blood during the intense battle. The condition of the Wild Wolves Clan was worse.

Under the pressure of the godly beast aura from the huge dragon, many of the warriors of the Wild Wolves Clan lost their formation and were injured severely in a blink of an eye.

"Retreat!" Amastan ordered as he waved his hand. He glared at the battlefield, looking horrible.

Dax and the others were focused on killing their enemies and continued to attack. Darryl did not stop them. The nine continents' grand army continued to attack and chased after their enemies for over a dozen kilometers. They killed tens of thousands of Raksasa warriors before they finally returned with Rama's skull to the base camp.

Half an hour later, Darryl was sitting with a sorrowful look on his face in the military camp. The people surrounded him in silence and did not speak.

At that moment, the military camp's atmosphere was depressing.

Earlier, Darryl managed to send someone to locate Rama's body, and they buried his skull together. All that needed to be done had been done, but everyone still felt terrible in their heart.

Finally, Darryl regained his thoughts. He looked around and said calmly, "I have decided to go to the Coral Island of the Ruins Sea to retrieve the treasure leftover by Emperor Xuan Yuan."

After that battle, he realized the seriousness of the situation. The Raksasa refused to make peace, so they could only battle till the end. The Raksasa Tribe sent the Wild Wolves Clan that day, and after another two days, they might send another wild beast grand army.

Under those circumstances, he must retrieve the treasure leftover by Emperor Xuan Yuan immediately. Whether it was a real dragon, or anything else, they could not delay this any longer.

When he said that, everyone there suddenly broke into discussion instantly.

Darryl turned his head and looked at Zhang Jue. "Zhang Jue, when I am not around, you must do your best to lead the grand army against the Raksasa Tribe, understand?"

## **Chapter 2428**

"Yes, Sect Master Darby!" Zhang Jue replied. He looked obedient, but he felt hesitant.

Darryl did not speak further as he turned to look at Donoghue and sighed, "Young Master Vikara, I am afraid you need to take a trip with me."

When he said that, Darryl was really modest. According to Buddhist tradition, there should be some chanting ceremony since Master Rama had just passed away. As Master Vikara was Rama's disciple, he could not just leave as he wished.

"Fine!" Donoghue nodded, looking sad, but he was secretly excited.

'Finally, Darryl has decided to go to Coral Island with me. I will have a chance to steal the dragon ball from him,' he thought.

Donoghue had a plan that once he left the nine continents base camp, he would find an opportunity to ambush Darryl and snatch the dragon ball. That was because the treasure was no longer at the Coral Island; Donoghue had already hidden it in a cave in the woods not far from the base camp. How would he go to Coral Island with Darryl and reveal his secret?

"We will go too." Four figures stood up with determined looks on their faces. They were First Scope and his three brothers.

Everyone's gaze gathered on the four brothers. Darryl could not help but laugh and say, "Four Senior Brothers, please don't fool around."

When they heard that, the four brothers felt it was unfair, so they started to argue.

"Darryl, we aren't fooling around."

"That's right. We grew up on Ice Fire Island. We're familiar with the environment in the sea. We can protect you all."

"That's right, what if young Master Vikara and yourself faced any danger and something bad happened? Then, our little junior sister will become a widow."

The four brothers were talking to each other; each of them did not think before they spoke.

When they heard that, Yvette and a few other ladies could not help but laugh.

Stella, who was seated there, stood up suddenly. She was blushing and stomped her feet in anger. "Sit down right now, the four of you! What rubbish are you all talking about?"

'These four Senior Brothers are really a headache. How can they say I am a widow in front of so many people? How embarrassing,' she thought/

First Scope and his brothers scratched their heads, feeling they were wronged.

"Junior Sister, we did not say anything wrong."

"That's right; we say this for your own good."

"Wouldn't you be worried about Darryl's safety?"

Stella's face blushed even further, and she stomped her feet. "Stop talking."

At that moment, Darryl laughed too. He felt embarrassed, but he was delighted too. 'First Scope and his brothers are so hilarious.'

Donoghue sat there furrowing his eyebrows. He stared coldly at First Scope and his brothers, enraged.

'I have endured the humiliation of staying in the nine continents camp for so long, and now I finally have the chance to go out alone with Darryl. Why are these four idiots such busybodies! I can't let them tag along,' he thought.

At that moment, Donoghue's mind was spinning quickly, thinking of a way to stop them. No matter what, he wanted to snatch the dragon ball from Darryl, and it would be difficult if the four of them were around.

At that moment, Darryl looked at the Four Scope brothers and said, "Four Senior Brothers, I appreciate your kind concern. But, don't forget, I am from Donghai City of the World Universe. I grew up by the sea; I'll be fine at Coral Island with Young Master Vikara."

When he heard that, First Scope and his brothers did not push it further.

At that moment, Stella stood up slowly and said softly, "Darryl, why don't I go with you guys?"