Chapter 2780

" Shut up."

Darryl could not help but tease Laura again when he noticed her. " Laura, even if you don't want it, you can't help it. That's the truth, right?"

" The Ancient Goddess Nuwa said that this might be our destiny, so let's try to be friends, and you can help me deal with Zhang Jue!"

Laura bit her lips and growled, "Darryl, from now on, we have nothing to do with each other. Let's call off our previous grievances. From now on, you go your way, and I'll go mine!"
Laura sounded resolute.
She had been very unwilling to call off the grievances with Darryl, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Their fates were tied together, but she would never help Darryl to deal with Zhang Jue.

After that, Laura turned around and left!

She was naked, and her body was exposed to Darryl. She could not stay there forever and let Darryl take advantage of her. She had to go quickly. " Hey!"

However, Darryl shouted at her with a smile when she took the first two steps. " It's okay if you don't want to help me, but don't forget that Zhang Jue wants to kill me. If something happens to me, you won't be spared too."

" Even if you don't want to help me deal with Zhang Jue, at least tell me where he is hiding now!"

Laura frowned and began to ponder it. It was true that her destiny was tied to

Darryl's, and if Zhang Jue killed Darryl, she would die too.

'Oh, forget it. I'll just give him a hand. Laura bit her lips, turned to Darryl, and said," Zhang Jue is in the Lotar Palace! 11 she said and left without looking back

" The Lotar Palace?'

Darryl was stunned and rooted to the spot. At the same time, a wave of anger rose in his heart.

F * ck! The Lotar Palace was Empress Chang Er's bedchamber. How dare Zhang Jue sleep in Chang Er's bedchamber? ' Does he really think he is the North Moana Emperor?'

Darryl muttered inwardly. He could not waste any time anymore. He immediately put the manual away and left the secret room.

Meanwhile, at the Raksasa Tribe's location!

A very lively Beasts Festival had suddenly turned into hell. The ground was stained red with blood. During the fierce battle, Jack's men and the Raksasa Tribe warriors fell one after another in pools of blood!

The two sides had been fighting fiercely for a day and a night!

During that period, Natalie brought in troops of Raksasa Tribe's elite warriors to wipe out Jack and his members. Still, she did not expect that the strength of Jack, Woody, and the others who were sent to the abyss had improved tremendously. Natalie did not know that Jack and Woody had gained power from the King of the Dead. However, the disparity in the two sides was too great; Jack's side was slowly

on the losing end!
Jack was gloomy when he saw most of his men had fallen. He roared, "
Natalie, you will lose today's battle!"
Buzz!
Suddenly, the air around Jack condensed! A terrifying force dispersed from his body!

" Asura Destructive Palm!"
As a few cold words echoed from Jack's mouth, the cloudy morning sky suddenly dimmed. The sky was covered with dense black clouds as if it was the end of the world!

- " What kind of a spell is that?"
- " What a powerful Yin energy; that is not one of our Raksasa Tribe's techniques!"

Many Raksasa Tribe warriors were in a panic. They felt that the techniques performed by Jack were utterly different from their usual ones. Those methods were much more evil and powerful than the Raksasa techniques. At the same time, Natalie, who was floating in the air, frowned. She had a bad premonition in her heart.

Chapter 2781

Wh-what's going on? What happened to Jack after being thrown into the abyss that made him stronger? Even his aura has become extremely menacing and threatening, ' Natalie thought

Boom!

Then, she saw a terrifying force materialize out around Jack's body. Squalls of black wind roared wherever it passed and the world changed color. In the next second, the Raksasa Tribe warriors shrouded by the force were

heard screeching in pain. Their skin shriveled up and their figure withered. They breathed their last breath with eyes wide opened, seemingly terrified. Hiss!

All of a sudden, everyone from the Raksasa Tribe felt a shiver along their spines and their heads buzzed! What was that? How come it's so terrifying?!' Natalie's delicate body quivered faintly at the awful sight. Her face remained extremely cold and angry! How many Raksasa Tribe warriors were killed with that one move? Jack floated in the air, laughing presumptuously. His eyes looked mean as he sneered The power the King of the Dead gave to Jack was incredibly powerful. He stole so many lives with just one move and it pleased him

His eyes were hollow with madness. He thought about killing Natalie that very night and gaining complete control over the Raksasa Tribe,

Buzz!

However, as soon as the thought flashed in his mind, a cloud of black mist formed behind Jed and then a dark shadow with eyes swirling with mixed emotions emerged from the black mist.

It was Chester.

" Jack, don't forget that King of the Dead gave you a task to take your people and leave the Raksasa Tribe, not kill them all," said Chester in a flat tone.

After releasing Jack and his people from the ghost world, the King of the

Dead deliberately told Chester to secretly trail the group to prevent Jack from acting according to his whims and fancies.

Chester wanted to stop Jack when he started to pound on the Raksasa Tribe but the thought of his life being in the hands of the King of the Dead made him give up. He could not change anything even if he tried to stop the tragedy.

"Hmph ..." Jack was reluctant to stop but nodded at Chester nonetheless. " Enboy, you can rest assured I won't act impulsively. I haven't forgotten what the King of the Dead told me to do!"

Then, he looked at Natalie and announced loudly, "Natalie, you and I have different visions. From today on, you and I will have nothing to do with each other! However, I welcome you anytime if you want to bring the Raksasa Tribe to attack me, but you'd better think about the consequences first!"

He waved his hand and thousands of his followers marched off with him. " Let's go!"

None of the remaining Raksasa Tribe dared to chase after him. Jack had become so terrifying that going against him would be suicide. Who would want to risk their life?

Natalie was rooted to the spot, her face muscles were twitching as she dealt with conflicted emotions. 'Jack has left with so many people. It seems that I must find a solution with the Nine Continents quickly.'

" Everyone, clean up the battlefield! Send an envoy to The Nine Continents immediately," she ordered the people around her.

seemed pleased

" Yes, Your Majesty!" the people responded.
Meanwhile, Chester had returned to the Ghost World through the Soul Offering Road after Jack and his men left the Raksasa Tribe.
He reported the situation to the King of the Dead in the hall and His Majesty

" Not bad. Chester, you've been working hard recently. You don't need to follow Zhang Jue's development. For now, you can have a good rest," the King of the Dead praised. Thereafter, the King of the Dead raised his hand and motioned to Chester. " Go. II

Chester was anxious. How could he rest when he had such animosity with Zhang Jue? However, he dared not disagree with the imposing King of the Dead. He turned and left the hall after uttering a faint response.

Chapter 2782

When Chester went outside, he felt a little lost as he looked at the depressing underworld around him. Although he was an envoy to the King of the Dead, he was not familiar with the Ghost World at all. He unconsciously walked towards the forbidden area of the Ghost World while engrossed in his thoughts. The forbidden area of the Ghost World was where the wicked were punished. There were 36 levels of purgatory and it got increasingly terrifying as the levels increased The ghost armies that guarded purgatory did not stop Chester as he

was the envoy to the King of the Dead,. On the contrary, they were very polite to him.

Hiss.

Although Chester was mentally prepared, he could not help but take in a sharp breath when he saw the ghastly scene.

Each level of purgatory was filled with loads of wicked people from The Nine Continents. Some of those wicked people were being tortured with fire; they were being grilled on the fire, while others had their eyes gouged out and noses cut. The lurid details were frightening

However, Chester soon calmed down. Once he walked through the many floors, Chester spotted a huge pool of fire in front of him. A person was hanging in the center of the pool, covered in blood and he looked miserable. However, his eyes flashed with uncontrollable madness.

Chester was shocked as he walked over curiously and thought to himself, oh, f* ck! Who is this person? Why is he still so stubborn even after being subjected to such torture?

At the same time, the person hanging above the fire pool raised his head abruptly and met Chester's gaze. Chester was stunned to see the man's face, and at the same time, a trace of mixed emotions rose in his heart. It was Donoghue.

Then, the corners of his mouth curled up, revealing a smile Donoghue did a lot of evil. After his death, he was imprisoned in the 36th level of purgatory in the Ghost World, He was tortured day and night. Chester

thought he was lucky to be able to see Donoghue suffering with his own eyes.

Donoghue was also equally shocked to spot Chester? 'F * ck! Why is he here? Is he also dead? No, he doesn't have shackles on and there are no ghost armies holding him. As Donoghue was still deep in thought, Chester called out, smiling," Donoghue, I didn't expect to see you here, but someone like you definitely deserves such a fate. " Donoghue sneered." Chester! There's no need to gloat. As the Eternal Life Palace Sect Master, you'd kill no fewer people than me. Otherwise, why are you here? " " I'm the envoy to the King of the Dead. Of course, I'd be here, " Chester replied curtly.

Donoghue was shocked as he stared blankly at Chester. He was at a loss for words. What? H-he's the envoy of the King of the Dead? How can this be? ' After a few seconds of being stupefied, Donoghue sneered," I thought you were great but you turned out to be a dog working for the King of the Dead. " Chester smiled and did not respond. If Donoghue said this to him a year ago, he would have been furious, but things were different then. Donoghue was dead and he was in purgatory; there was no need for Chester to become overwhelmed by Donoghue. Chester looked at Donoghue and said," I'm very satisfied to see you, the menace, end up here like this today. " Then, he turned and left. Chester's bad mood was lifted when he saw Donoghue and became quite happy.

However, Donoghue's yelling stopped Chester in his tracks, "Hang on!"
"What?" Chester stopped, wearing a strange smile.

Chapter 2783

Donoghue's eyes flickered and he slowly said, "Since you're an envoy in the underworld, you must have privileges, right?"
Chester scowled and looked at Donoghue. "Why do you ask?"
Donoghue took a deep breath. "I'll tell you a secret if you let me out."
What ?! Chester was surprised by the request. Then, he shook his head and smiled.

" Donoghue, have you gone crazy from being locked up? Do you think it's even possible for you to get out?"

Chester looked determined when he replied in a sulky manner.
Donoghue was a villain and he had long -standing enmity with Chester and his brothers. How could Chester possibly let him go?
Donoghue laughed and ridiculed Chester when he was adamant about

Chester when he was adamant about his decision. " Chester, you claim to be an upright gentleman, but now you've become a traitor to The Nine Continents by being the envoy to the King of the Dead. I wonder how the people in The Nine Continents would feel when they find out."

The accusation suddenly angered chester. " What do you mean?"

Donoghue took a deep breath and said slowly, " The King of the Dead is ambitious and wants to control The Nine Continents. He desperately needs some of The Nine Continent's powerful cultivators to be his minions. When I first entered the Ghost World, the King of the Dead gave me an offer, but I refused."

Then, Donoghue glanced at Chester with mixed emotions. "I didn't expect that the righteous Sect Master Chester would take refuge in King of the Dead. Hahaha!"

Donoghue appeared conceited when he commented about Chester,

Three years ago, Donoghue entered the Ghost World after being attacked and killed by a giant python in the Valley of Death in the Wild Deserted Secret Region. At that time, the King of the Dead threw Donoghue into purgatory for his evil deeds.

However, the King of the Dead soon summoned Donoghue and asked him if he would be his minion. Donoghue was a rare cultivator in The Nine Continents, after all, even though he had done many evil deeds. Although he was evil, he was extremely conceited. He never wanted to submit himself to the leadership of the King of the Dead.

" L ..." Chester gaped while facing Donoghue's mockery, but he was speechless

Chester had taken refuge in the King of the Dead as he had no other choice. If it were not for Darryl and Dax, as well as his revenge against Zhang Jue, Chester would have been reincarnated a long time ago

Then again, how could he simply admit the fact to Donoghue? At the same time, Chester was also startled. It turned out that the King of

the Dead really intended to rule over The Nine Continents.

Chester realized that something was wrong when the King of the Dead made Jed and the others separate from the Raksasa Tribe. After confirming the fact with Donoghue, Chester became flustered

' If this is the case, can I continue to work for King of the Dead?" he thought.

Donoghue's eyes flickered when Chester remained silent.

" Although I've been locked up here for three years, I know a great deal about the King of the Dead's secrets. If you let me go, I'll tell you everything. Haven't you always seen it as your duty to contribute to the betterment of The Nine Continents?" Donoghue said. Chester did not answer Donoghue, but he took a deep breath and began to think. ' Donoghue was treacherous. Even if what he said is true, once he's released, he probably will do bad again. Chester thought of it and glanced at Donoghue," Donoghue, you don't have to trick me. I know that King of Dead is ambitious, but it'll be a disaster for The Nine Continents if I let you go. You can enjoy being tortured here. "

Having said that, he turned and left.
Donoghue's eyes were red as he
watched Chester leave and he yelled,
Chester, you will regret it! You will
definitely regret it! "
However, Chester did not hear him and
soon left purgatory.
Meanwhile, it was late at night inside
the North Moana Palace, and the Lotar
Palace within was still brightly lit as
the palace guards patrolled the
grounds.

Chapter 2784

Whoosh.

quards.

A dark shadow approached quietly. The smart and attractive figure had a determined gaze.

It was Darryl. He was angry when he found out Zhan Jue was in Lotar Palace. He thought it was bold of Zhang Jue to rest in Empress Chang Er's bed chambers and that behavior would not be tolerated!

He decided that he had to get rid of Zhang Jue no matter what that very night. Then, at the Supreme
Conference, he would tell everyone the truth and clear his name.

Soon, Darryl arrived at the entrance of Lotar Palace undetected by the palace

At that instance, to Darryl's horror, he heard a depressed, soft voice coming from the palace. The person sounded in pain as if from a certain magical power. Darryl quivered in shock.

Darryl furrowed his brows. Zhang Jue is being unruly in Chang Er's bed chamber!

He had no time to think before he hurriedly entered the bed-chamber. He passed through a few bead and organza curtains before his eyes landed on the dragon and phoenix bed. Darry was completely stunned. Zhang Jue was not on the dragon and phoenix bed. Instead, there was a beautiful figure. A woman with a perfect figure laid there like a beautiful work of art. She was so captivating no one would be able to take their eyes off her.

Her delicate facial features seemed exactly like Chang Er, but Darryl felt that the woman lacked the temperament of a motherly figure to the nation. She was obviously a fake.

A few seconds later, Darryl reacted. He was furious that Zhang Jue found someone to pretend to be Darryl and then, he got someone else to be Chang Er.

"Who's there?" The fake Chang Er opened her eyes when she heard movement. She was shocked to see Darryl and quickly reached for a long sword by her side.
However, Darryl was faster. He zoomed forward at the nick of time and raised his hand to tap on the fake Chang Er's acupoints
Suddenly, the fake Chang Er's body trembled and she stopped moving.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass into the Lotar Palace?" the fake Chang Er yelled as if she was going to swallow

Darryl alive.

The woman was Lynn Carsten and Zhang Jue told her to pretend to be Chang Er. Although Zhang Jue had performed the Soul Searching Technique on Chang Er, she was too strong-willed, and occasionally, things went wrong, which annoyed him. However, the Supreme Conference was approaching, so he had no choice but to find someone else to replace Chang Er. Lynn did not know Darryl because she had not seen him before. Buzz

Darryl did not answer Lynn immediately. Instead, he urged his internal energy to deploy a protective shield at the entrance. The palace guards outside would not be able to hear the movement in the bed chamber once the shield was in place.

" Who are you? How can you brazenly enter my bed-chambers? Do you know who I am? Get out of my palace!" the flustered Lynn shouted at Darryl. She was cultivating and she did not expect an intruder during an important part.

Darryl sneered and slowly walked towards Lynn. " Did you call me bold? You're the brave one! You're pretending to be Chang Er and living in the Lotar Palace. If anyone finds out, your head will roll."

" How dare you say that! I am Chang Er! "Lynn shouted again.

Darryl was too lazy to drag on with this nonsense, so he said coldly, " Okay, you don't have to pretend. I can tell at a glance that you're not change Er. In case you didn't know, I'm Darryl."

What? 'Lynn was shocked when she heard the confession.' Is he the Elysium Gate Sect Master, Darryl? No way! Didn't Zhang Jue say that he was trapped in the Holy Saint Sect? 'Lynn saw Darryl slowly approaching her while she processed her thoughts.

Chapter 2785

" Stay away from me; I said stay away from me! " Lynn panicked when she felt Darryl's powerful aura as she trembled in fear.

Darryl did not respond to her pleas and sank leisurely into a chair next to him. He sensed the fake Chang Er was just at the Martial Emperor level and was

not a threat to him at all.

" Now tell me, who are you? Also, where is Zhang Jue?" Darryl tilted his head to look at Lynn. He sounded like he was not in the mood for negotiation. Lynn bit her lip tightly. " I-I don't know what you're talking about." Lynn's reply cracked Darryl up. " I know that you're just pretending to be Chang Er. Do you think you playing dumb has any effect on me?" " I'm telling you that there are palace guards around the palace; you can't run away," Lynn's expression changed and she said coldly She was pretending to be calm as she spoke, but from time to time, her eyes darted to the side hall behind her. Darryl was observing her micro reactions without making it known.

In the next second, he stood up and gave Lynn the up and down. " I'll ask you again. Who are you? Where are Zhang Jue and Chang Er?"

" I told you that I don't know!" Lynn gritted her teeth in response.

She was so flustered, but she dared not betray Zhang Jue, so she could only grit her teeth, trying to pull through the hard times.

Darryl smiled, no longer pestering
Lynn with questions. Instead, he
turned his head and glanced at the side
hall to the back. " You've been peeping
at the side hall, Is there something
mysterious in there?"
Then, he walked over to the hall and
took a look, but he could not find
anything suspicious. This woman
keeps looking here. There has to be

something fishy going on here.

Lynn became paranoid when she saw what Darryl was doing

" Tell me, what's up here?" Darryl turned and asked coldly.

Lynn bit her lip tightly as if she would rather die than surrender to Darryl.

- " Okay, since you're uncooperative, don't blame me for what happens next.
- " Darryl stopped talking nonsense and walked toward Lynn coldly.

Then, he pulled her lips open, took out a pill and quickly stuffed it into her mouth.

Gulp!

Before Lynn could react, she had swallowed the pill.

" You ... What did you give me?" Lynn looked at Darryl, sounding panicked,

Darryl smiled at Lynn's reaction. " Why? Are you afraid now? You looked like you would rather die than surrender to me just now. Now what? Can't you hold it anymore? Are you afraid of dying?" he teased. Darryl's tone became colder as he stared at Lynn closely. " Have you heard of the Heaven Cult Elixir?" Darryl gave her the Heaven Cult Elixir. " He-heaven Cult Elixir?" Lynn was shaken up and she was breaking out in a cold sweat all of a sudden. It was her first time hearing of the Heaven Cult Elixir. She knew absolutely nothing about it and that was why she panicked.

"You'll die within a year if there is no antidote. You'll develop ulcers and die a painful death. If you don't believe me, try to channel your internal energy and inject it into the Heaven Aura acupoint. Do you feel numb and sore?" Darryl said coldly.

Lynn tried it immediately. Her expression suddenly changed as fear spread across her face. "Yo-you gave me poison. You ... what are you trying to do? What do you want?"

Darryl sneered. "It's very simple. Just answer the question I asked and tell me the secret of this side hall. Otherwise, you will just have to wait for the poison to eat you from the inside-out slowly."

To be honest, Darryl did not want to use the Heaven Cult Elixir. After all, it was very cruel of him to do so, but he had no other choice. To find Zhang Jue and Chang Er quickly, he could not rest.

Chapter 2786

" I'll tell you; I'll tell you ..." Lynn trembled.

Then, she came clean without hesitation. " Empress Chang Er is under house arrest. I don't know where she is exactly and Zhang Jue is down there. Zhang Jue is always very cautious. He didn't want to be disturbed during his cultivation and that was why he was in Empress Chang Er's Lotar Palace. Usually, people would not come in here because this is Empress Chang Er's bed-chamber." Then, Lynn pointed to a porcelain vase at the back of the hall. " There's a switch over there."

Darryl did not hesitate. He dashed forward and knocked Lynn out with a palm attack. Then, he quickly strode over to the porcelain vase. Click!

After he twisted the porcelain vase, he heard a loud, crisp sound. A secret door appeared on the wall and behind it was

a secret passage that extended downward.

Darryl was excited to discover the secret door. Zhang Jue. Oh, Zhang Jue, you hide so well, yet I found you in the end?

He went into the secret passage right away! Eventually, he reached the end of the passage and arrived at a magnificent underground secret chamber. The chamber was luxuriously decorated with gold furnishings everywhere. As soon as he got to the other end of the passage, he was greeted by three walls facing a doorway

Soon, Darryl got to the end of the secret passage and arrived at a magnificent underground secret chamber. He saw that the secret chamber was very luxuriously decorated with golden furnishing everywhere. As soon as he got through the other end of the passage, he was greeted with three walls facing the doorway. There were huge bronze mirrors on each of those three walls.

He saw the mirrors were more than two yards tall. Their designs were simple and elegant, with exquisite patterns. At first glance, they looked like ancient ornaments.

Besides that, a strange spiritual power seemed to be flowing within the bronze mirrors.

Darryl did not pay much attention to the bronze mirrors. Instead, his gaze

the bronze mirrors. Instead, his gaze was locked on the person sitting in the middle of the secret chamber.

It was Zhang Jue.

Zhang Jue sat there meditating, focusing on his breathing and mental

state, A layer of white mist was suspended above his head and he must be at a critical period of his cultivation, Darryl's eyes instantly became blood red when he spotted Zhang Jue.

Buzz!

The next second, Darryl urged his internal energy and hit Zhang Jue's back with a palm attack. The air was torn apart wherever he went past. Darryl was determined to kill Zhang Jue on the spot, so he used 80 percent of his internal force with the palm attack, which was terrifying. Zhang Jue did not sense anyone trespassing into the secret chamber because he was so engrossed in the meditation and he was at a very critical period of time. By the time he sensed any danger, it was too late. Boom!

The palm attack hit Zhang Jue's back hard. He groaned when he was sent flying until his body hit the wall hard and he fell to the ground.

Zhang Jue struggled to stand up and was furious when he saw that it was Darryl.

" Darryl? Damn it. I didn't expect you to come out of the Holy Saint Sect so soon," Zhang Jue said rudely, even though he was just assaulted. That was a gesture of him controlling the audience.

Darryl frowned. Zhang Jue was way too powerful, the palm attack made with 80 percent of Darryl's strength did not hurt Zhang Jue one bit.

However, he was injured. Darryl need not be panicked

" Zhang Jue, you'll die today!" Darryl said coldly

Then, he leaped into the air and

charged straight at Zhang Jue.

Zhang Jue was at ease even though Darryl was charging at him at full force. He laughed out loud. " You want to kill me? You're overconfident! You coming through the door on your own saved me a lot of trouble!" Then, he muttered some spells. Whoosh! Suddenly, Darryl saw the bronze mirror facing him suddenly shoot out a ray of light. He was caught off guard and his body was illuminated by the light. Suddenly, he felt dizzy and the internal energy in his energy field seemed to be affected. Darryl was furious. What exactly is this bronze mirror? The light emitted can affect a person's strength? How

Chapter 2787

terrible!

Fortunately, the ray of light only lasted for a few seconds. Darryl only felt his whole body become relaxed after the light dissipated. Zhang Jue took advantage of the opportunity as Darryl was recovering from the shock to send a palm attack at him.

Darryl coughed out blood and staggered backward. His eyes showed his resentment for Zhang Jue and that he was on guard.

'F * ck! No wonder Zhang Jue was still calm even though he was assaulted. It turned out that the bronze mirrors in the secret chamber were suspicious,' he thought

Zhang Jue wore a winning smile when he saw Darryl's reaction. "Darryl, don't you think it's weird? Tell you what, these three bronze mirrors are called the Devil Sealed Mirror. They were left behind by Emperor Xuan Yuan and had been kept hidden in the North Moana Palace. The only people who know its secrets are Emperor Hou Yi and Chang Er.

"There's a mysterious, powerful force in the Devil Sealed Mirror. One would lose control momentarily over their physical abilities when its light shone upon them. Do you think you can fight against me when I have such legendary items?"

The arrogant Zhang Jue was full of smiles when he announced that to Darryl.

It was true that those three bronze mirrors were the Devil Sealed Mirrors that belonged to Emperor Xuan Yuan once upon a time. Emperor Xuan Yuan forbade them from being used due to their terrifying power. After Emperor Xuan Yuan passed away, the Devil Sealed Mirrors fell into the hands of Emperor Hou Yi.

Emperor Hou Yi wanted to gain complete control of the Devil Sealed Mirrors, but the power in those mirrors was too strong and he could potentially suffer a backlash if he was careless. Emperor Hou Yi tried several times but failed and finally, he tucked them away in the secret underground chamber of the North Moana Palace,

Two days ago, Zhang Jue learned about the existence of the Devil Sealed Mirrors through Chang Er. After searching high and low for a day, he finally found it. After that, he had been trying to find out the secret of the

Devil Sealed Mirrors in the secret chamber. Darryl broke into the secret chamber just as Zhang Jue finally figured out some parts of the secret. Although he had barely discovered the secret of the Devil Sealed Mirrors, it was enough to deal with Darryl. What? Are these the Devil Sealed Mirrors? 'Darryl was stunned as his heart was beating wildly and he had a bad feeling about this situation.

Oh, f * ck. Does something like that exist in the world? One will temporarily lose the ability to move around when its ray of light shines on them. This is terrible. There are three of these Devil Sealed Mirrors. If it takes turns to shine, who would be lucky enough to avoid it? "he thought. Darryl did not know that Zhang Jue did not have a deep understanding of those Devil Sealed Mirrors yet and that he could only use it once every half a year.

" Darryl, it's over! " Zhang Jue wasted no time and chanted the spell again. He activated the Devil Sealed Mirrors and soon, two dazzling rays of light were shining on Darryl! Buzz!

At the same time, Zhang Jue summoned his internal force and aimed it toward Darryl.

Although Darryl was mentally prepared, there was no way he could avoid the two rays of light from the Devil Sealed Mirrors and his body was instantly fixed on the spot.

Boom!

Immediately afterward, Zhang Jue used an explosive amount of strength and hurled it at Darryl. Darryl coughed

up blood as his body was thrown far away

Although Darryl's strong internal energy was there to protect him, he could not stop Zhang Jue's blow.

Darryl was shocked and angry. A deep sense of fear grew in his heart as he stared at the three terrifying Devil Sealed Mirrors
Zhang Jue was incredibly strong. He had the Sky Breaking Axe and the mysterious Devil Sealed Mirrors. Could he potentially be invincible?
It seemed impossible to kill him tonight, and Darryl had to leave as soon as possible.

Buzz!

Darryl thought to himself, but he was unable to further investigate. He withdrew the Heavenly Halberd and waved it a few times. Those few strokes almost exhausted Darryl's internal energy, but its power was terrifying, and the air in the entire secret chamber was torn apart!

Zhang Jue frowned. He dared not face the attack and quickly dodged it. Darryl took this opportunity to rush out of the chamber. Once he was back above ground at the Lotar Palace, he disappeared into the night in a blink of an eye.

Zhang Jue chased after Darryl, but it was too late. His face became sullen, especially when he saw Lynn, who he ordered to be the fake Chang Er, had her acupoints sealed and looked miserable. "Trash! All of you are trash!"

He thought he had such a solid plan, yet Darryl managed to slip through his fingers, Darryl escaped even though Zhang Jue had help from the Devil Sealed Mirrors. That was a huge blow to his ego

Chapter 2788

Lynn trembled when she sensed Zhang Jue's anger; she even held her breath fearfully

Suddenly, over a dozen people rushed in quickly after being alarmed by the movement within the palace. The leader had a slim figure and delicate features. It was Zhang Jue's disciple, Karen Spencer!

" Master, what happened?" Karen asked.

Zhang Jue took a deep breath solemnly.

" Darryl just broke in and fought with me !!!

Karen was shocked to learn that. 'Darryl broke in? The Lotar Palace was heavily guarded, so how did he break with no one noticing and find the secret chamber where Master was cultivating in seclusion? This is terrible!

Thinking of how Darryl humiliated her a few days ago, Karen felt a trace of resentment in her heart.

While Karen was thinking, Zhang Jue said flatly," Karen, relay my orders to all the elite disciples of the Endless Sky Organization immediately. Ask them to search the entire imperial city for Darryl. Report to me once he's found and remember, don't alert the major sects.

" Yes, Master!" Karen responded.

She then thought of something and asked, " Master, tomorrow is the Supreme Conference; what should we

do if we can't catch Darryl tonight?"
Darryl was powerful, and if they could
not catch hold of him that very night, he
would be at the venue of the Supreme
Conference tomorrow to disrupt all
their plans.

Zhang Jue pondered, and then, he said with dead eyes, " If there is no news of Darryl before dawn, I shall cancel the competition in the Supreme Conference and force the major sects to give in and submit to me.' Zhang Jue's face was gloomy. He held the Supreme Conference in Chang Er's name so that he could be famous. As long as he won first place, he would have control over The Nine Continents without a doubt. After all, the strong always prevailed over the weak.

However, Darryl's sudden appearance made Zhang Jue feel threatened and he decided to cancel the game.

Karen's eyes flickered and she nodded intently. " Alright. I'm going to get ready now.

Then, she quickly walked out of the Lotar Palace as Zhang Jue stared coldly into the night outside.

' Darryl, even if the Holy Saint Sect fails to trap you, there's no way you could change the situation,' he thought.

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Meanwhile, Darryl rushed out of the Lotar Palace and returned to the Jade Sect's palace

As soon as he entered the palace, he saw Zoey Jenn seated in the main hall with two people lying next to her, all tied up. They looked miserable.

It was Harold and Vito.

Reddy and a dozen elite female disciples stood quietly on one side,

each with a solemn expression on their face.

Zoey was surprised and delighted to see Darryl return and stood up all of a sudden. "Darryl, what are you doing here? Are you okay?"
Although she was not clear of many situations, she was relieved when Darryl returned safely.
Reddy and the others looked at each other and then looked at Darryl with mixed emotions.

Zoey told them that the man who had joined the sect was Elysium Gate Sect Master, but they still could not manage their shock when they saw Darryl again.

Darryl smiled at Zoey. " I'm fine!"

" What the hell is going on?" Zoey
could not help asking
Darryl took a deep breath and slowly
explained the situation to her.

Chapter 2789

Suddenly, Zoey, Reddy and the others were outraged on Darryl's behalf.

" It turns out the Supreme Conference is all a conspiracy created by Zhang Jue."

" Zhang Jue is so disgusting. He got someone to pretend to be Darryl, destroyed the reputation of the Elysium Gate Sect and threatened Empress Chang Er.

" Yes, now, in the name of Empress Chang Er, all the sects in The Nine Continents are summoned to the North Moana Palace. I'm sure he's up to no good."

Zoey furrowed her brows at the comment. Then, she said to Darryl softly, " You said all our sects are

caught in Zhang Jue's trap. What should we do next?"

Darryl thought about it and said with a wry smile, "We're here and Zhang Jue has gained control over Chang Er. His people are everywhere in North Moana City. We can't go wherever we want to, so we shall wait until the start of the Supreme Conference tomorrow and see how things go."

Darryl looked calm on the surface, but he was panicking inside. 'F * ck, I just broke into Zhang Jue's secret chamber and almost succeeded in a surprise attack. Knowing Zhang Jue, he won't sit back and wait. At this moment, he's probably sending people to search for me.

However, after a while, no one went searching in the Jade Sect. It seemed that Zhang Jue still had no idea that Darryl was in the Jade Sect using a fake identity.

Darryl felt slightly relieved.

" Alright! " Zoey nodded.
With that said, she glanced at the two people tied up." What do we do with these two? "

"Lock them up first. We shall decide when the Supreme Conference ends tomorrow. But, you must not let anyone know," Darryl said without hesitation.

He wanted them dead immediately, especially Harold, as he dared to impersonate him and smear the Elysium Gate Sect's reputation. It would not be a pity if Harold died, but Darryl thought Harold would be useful, so he resisted the urge to kill him. Zoey waved her hand quickly and ordered Harold to be taken away,

Darryl did not say much as he returned to his room and resumed his cultivation. 'F * ck, when Zhang Jue was using the Devil Sealed Mirrors, he almost killed me.

Meanwhile, at the hall of the Ghost world in the underworld, the King of the Dead sat on his throne as Jack, Woody and the others knelt respectfully below him. He looked at them impassively, his body exuding a powerful aura.

Chester stood next to him quietly. He was the envoy of the King of the Dead and because of his special status, he did not need to kneel.

At this time, Jack squeezed a smile and reported to the King of the Dead, " Your Majesty, according to your instructions, I have led my subordinates to separate from the Raksasa Tribe. Please tell me what to do next."

The King of the Dead smiled a little and slowly said, "Well, well. I got news earlier that The Nine Continent is hosting the Supreme Convention tomorrow in the North Moana Royal City. Take your people and go there immediately!"

Then, King of the Dead slowly raised his hand and a pouch flew out and landed on Jack's feet.

" Your instructions are written in this pouch. Remember, there can be no mistakes." King of the Dead's tone was indifferent, but he sounded resolute. Then, he waved his hand.

" Your Majesty, don't worry, I will live up to your expectations!" Jack picked up the pouch and quickly left with Woody and the others.

Chester watched Jack and the others leave, feeling a little uneasy in his heart as he wanted to step forward to ask the King of the Dead.
However, the King of the Dead's eyes fell on Chester and he said coldly, "Chester, are you guilty?"
He was not loud, but his voice sounded like he was in control.
Chester's heart trembled as he stepped out, clasped his fists and said, "Your Majesty, I don't know what sin I have committed?"

Chapter 2790

Chester was confused.

" What did I do?" Chester said.

The King of the Dead said impassively, "Although you are my envoy and you enjoy many privileges, you can't do as you wish. You entered the 36th level of purgatory without my permission, and talked with the most sinful person. So, you have violated the laws of the underworld. Do you think you aren't guilty?"

What? Chester was stunned to hear that. 'Did the King of the Dead know I saw Donoghue when I was in purgatory? But then ... there is no need for the envoy of the King of the Dead to enter purgatory without asking for permission

Finally, Chester found an understandable reason. The King of the Dead was deliberately finding fault with Chester. Although he was the King of the Dead's envoy, the matters of The Nine Continents have always been close to his heart.

The King of the Dead sent Jade and the others to the North Moana Royal City, probably to destroy the Supreme Convention. In order to prevent Chester from causing any trouble, he deliberately charged him with a crimet o detain him.

Chester was irritated after he figured it out.

The King of the Dead was too lazy to talk nonsense when Chester remained silent. " Take Chester to prison for two days so that he can reflect on what he has done!"

Pitter-patter!

Several underworld armies responded to the order. They tied Chester up and dragged him out of the hall.

Chester wanted to struggle, but he held back after thinking about his own situation.

It was only for two days. After two days, he would find an opportunity to find out any news about The Nine Continents.

The next day in the North Moana Palace, things were lively! The Supreme Conference, the most unprecedented event in a thousand years, was being held in the palace. Almost all of the sects in The Nine Continents were participating in the event. It was a flourishing time for The Nine Continents.

The streets and alleys of Royal City were overcrowded and people were discussing the Supreme Conference, The scale of the event was huge and it was held in the palace. Therefore, ordinary people could not get in. Even so, the surroundings of the palace were still crowded with people.

In the palace, tens of thousands of seats were set up at the square in front of the Infinite Hall. People were beginning to flow into the venue and occupying the seats; almost all of the cultivation sects that were participating in the event had arrived. The venue looked like a big black patch from afar when it was packed with people
Of course, those seats were all taken up by the Sect Masters and the Elders.

There were so many cultivation sects in The Nine Continents. If all of the cultivators took a seat, even the huge North Moana Palace would not be able to accommodate all of them. Hundreds of thousands of people had gathered in the square of the Infinite Hall, waiting for the conference to begin!

Darryl and Zoey slowly arrived with the Jade Sect's disciples. Darryl deliberately disguised himself with a full beard and it made him look a few years older. After the raid on Zhang Jue had gone wrong the night before, Darryl could only use this method to hide his identity.

Darryl never wanted to go through so much trouble, but he had no other choice because Chang Er was still in Zhang Jue's hands and he could not afford to mess around.

Darryl was stunned when he saw the scene in the square unfold in front of him.

There was no doubt that Chang Er had an extraordinary influence. There were so many cultivation sects that participated in the Supreme Council.

Apart from the world of cultivators, there were also royals from various

continents.

Among several cultivation sects from the South Cloud World, the royal force represented by Quincy was sitting in the middle section. Quincy wore a pale yellow dress which made her appear like an immortal with an air of royalty, She exudes a goddess-like temperament as well as looks like one. Darryl thought she looked even more charming after having not met for more than three years

Besides Quincy, Darryl also saw many familiar faces such as Wudang from the World Universe Continent and the Elixir Sect from the Great East, Famed Sword Manor from the Yellow Sea Continent and so on.

Zoey's appearance immediately attracted the attention of many people.

- " She's so beautiful. Is she the Jade Sect Master from the Mistloren?"
- " I heard that Sect Master Zoey is a goddess, and she deserves the praise indeed!"

Chapter 2791

Zoey was indifferent to the pandemonium around her as she and Darryl walked to the seats allocated for the Jade Sect.

"The competition is about to start!
What shall we do?" she asked Darryl
softly when they were seated.
Darryl looked around and whispered, "
Zhang Jue is unpredictable. The
Supreme Conference is just a veil for
his true agenda. We should just give up
on participating in the competition
when the game begins. There is no
need to waste our internal energy."

Zoey nodded in agreement.
Why would they waste their effort in the games when they knew very well that there was a hidden agenda?
Soon, all the invited cultivation sects and forces had arrived. A graceful figure slowly walked out to the center of the square, looking beautiful and exuding a good aura.

It was Gonggong. She was the host of the Supreme Conference,
Gonggong looked around the audience with a faint smile. " Everyone, the Supreme Conference is being held for the first time in thousands of years. This is definitely an unprecedented event in the history of The Nine Continents. Let me talk about the rules. Only one person is allowed to participate from each of the forces and the winner will receive The Nine Continents Medal."

The audience broke out in an uproar. That's not right. Didn't it say that the first place winner will get the honor of being the Nine Continents Supreme? How did the prize become a medal? 'they wondered.

Gonggong seemed oblivious to the protests and doubts of the crowd and began to announce the rules of the competition

A few minutes later, she finished speaking and looked around. " Alright, now the competition begins."

Then, she turned and left the square.

A faint smile crept onto the corners of Darryl's lips.

Zhang Jue was really cunning. He held the Supreme Conference Chang Er's name and used the title of Nine Continents Supreme 'as bait to attract the attention of the people. No one realized that they had been played by Zhang Jue.

Gonggong was another suspicious character. Did she not know that Zhang Jue was cunning? Why would she agree to help him host the Supreme Conference? Bang! Bang! Just as Darryl was deep in thought, he saw the first-round contestants had already begun to fight each other in the center of the square. The participants exchanged fierce blows and everyone around them cheered. Soon, it was the Jade Sect's turn to send someone for the competition, but Zoey obeyed Darryl's suggestion and forfeited. He wanted the Jade Sect disciples to send a message to Quincy and the others so they would also forfeit the competition. However, considering Zhang Jue's eyes and ears were all over the venue, he did not want to risk getting caught.

The competition lasted for more than five hours. Just as the finals were about to begin, there was a commotion among the audience and all eyes were gathered at the entrance of the Infinite Hall.

A graceful figure slowly emerged from the hall in a white dress. She had tight curves, a flawless face and an extraordinary temperament. She was a peerless beauty!
It was Chang Er, and following quietly behind her, was Zhang Jue.
Everyone present was excited to see Chang Er, especially all the men. They were unable to take their eyes off her.
Empress Chang Er was like a fairy in a

world of mortals; she was absolutely gorgeous

Darryl stared at Chang Er closely and he muttered secretly in his heart.

He could see that the Chang Et in front of him was real and not being impersonated by anyone but she seemed a bit weird. Not only did she look tired, but she also had hollow looking eyes It looked like she was not being herself; her mind was being controlled by someone.

Chapter 2792

Chang Er stepped forward slowly, looking around the audience and spoke in a soft voice, "For thousands of years, The Nine Continents has been divided, leading to constant disputes Ten years ago, the New World Continent first invaded the World Universe Continent. Later, Yang Jian 9seized the throne and started wars everywhere, resulting in people becoming destitute

" Although I have been cultivating in the Holy Saint Sect away from worldly matters, in the past few years, I have never forgotten the people of the world. I feel that The Nine Continents should nominate a leader to reduce unnecessary disputes. Today, through the Supreme Conference, I want to announce one thing." Chang Er's voice was not loud, but it spread across the audience; everyone could hear her. Everyone present held their breaths as they watched Chang Er quietly, waiting for her announcement. Chang Er's red lips slightly parted and said softly, " I declare Zhang Jue as the

new Emperor of the North Moana Continent. He has been elected as the Leader of The Nine Continents. I hope that all the forces and cultivation sects can give your full support and assist him in taking on this role."

After making the announcement, Chang Er retired to stand by the side with a poker face. Zhang Jue instructed her to say these words. Chang Er had been subjected to being completely controlled by Zhang Jue through the use of the Soul Extraction Technique. She had lost all ability to make her own decisions.

'What? The entire square in front of the Infinite Hall Square was in an uproar as all eyes were suddenly gathered on Zhang Jue.
Empress Chang Er made Zhang Jue the North Moana Emperor and also recommended him to be the Leader of The Nine Continent. Although he was an excellent military strategist, he had used cruel methods when he helped Yang Jian conquer various continents in the past. How could such a person lead The Nine Continents?

Everyone had not realized that Chang Er was being controlled by Zhang Jue, and what she said was not what she meant.

Darryl was shocked as he looked suspiciously at Chang Er. 'F * ck! It turns out that this is Zhang Jue's real plan. The Supreme Conference was just a sham. His purpose was to be the Leader of The Nine Continent. 'Zhang Jue was so cunning to have used Chang Er to relay his intentions. Then again, how did he control Chang Er?' Darryl wondered.

Just when Darryl was frowning, Zhang Jue slowly stepped out. First, he looked around at the crowd and then he said with a humble smile, " It is a great honor to be so appreciated by Empress Chang Er."

With that said, Zhang Jue's eyes flashed with treachery as he continued, "Since the Empress has made the announcement, then I shall do my very best. Everyone, the situation in The Nine Continents is not looking great right now. Remember three years ago when the Raksasa Tribe invaded the Chaotic Mountain Range? Although The Nine Continents stood united to resist the invasion, the situation at the time was not optimistic! After all, we were still working on our own at the time and lacked unity!" Darryl could not help but sneer at the brazen comment

Zhang Jue was guite good at acting and with words. Darryl could remember vividly that all of the forces in The Nine Continents were united against the Raksasa Tribe whereas Zhang Jue was the one who kept causing trouble and led the North Moana Army to besiege the Union Army's camp. How ridiculous that Zhang Jue used unity as an excuse to make the people present surrender to him. Reddy, who was behind Darryl, finally could not hold it back any longer. She said coldly, " Zhang Jue is a hypocrite." Zoev also frowned as she said to Darryl, " You were; the Supreme Conference is merely a veil for Zhang Jue's agenda to dominate The Nine Continents. Do you have a plan?"

Darryl took a deep breath, glanced at Zhang Jue, and said in a low voice, "Don't worry. Let's play it by ear according to the situation." He was sure that many among the cultivation sects and forces present would never surrender to Zhang Jue willingly.

Chapter 2793

Zhang Jue looked at the audience and said loudly, "I won't beat around the bush. All of you who came to the Supreme Conference today are from the famous sects. As long as you support me wholeheartedly, I promise that as your leader, I will treat everyone here well."

Many of the cultivation sects agreed to Zhang Jue's statement

- " Well, who in The Nine Continents is able to compete with Zhang Jue in military and strategic skills? Oh no, we should address him as His Majesty now."
- " I'm the first to support His Majesty as the Leader of The Nine Continents!"
- " I second the support!"

 Some of the Sect Masters began to stand behind Zhang Jue to show their servitude.

Those were the sects that were allies of the Endless Sky Organization. They knew Zhang Jue's plan in advance and those offering support publically were just putting on a show.

The remaining cultivation sects and forces exchanged dubious looks with each other.

[&]quot; So? Do you have any objections?"

Zhang Jue's mouth curled up as he said flatly.

Buzz!

Then, he displayed an incredibly powerful aura. Zhang Jue had been working hard to cultivate for the past three years. He first got hold of the Sky Breaking Axe and then he got the Devil Sealed Mirrors. His strength broke through the Heaven Ascension Level and reached the Godly Realm level. Gasp!

Many people gasped in shock when they sensed Zhang Jue's powerful aura. His strength has surpassed the Heaven Ascension Level! He's so powerful!

Besides, they heard that Zhang Jue had the Sky Breaking Axe.

Due to the immense shock, the wavering sects who were a little hesitant also pledged their allegiance to Zhang Jue. However, there were still some sects that made no indication of their stance.

Among them were the South Cloud World Royals represented by Quincy, the Famed Sword Manor from the Yellow Sea Continent, the Elixir Sect from Great East and the Jade Sect along with Darryl.

Those who did not express their support for Zhang Jue were inextricably related to Darryl. Seeing more than half of the audience had pledged allegiance to him, Zhang Jue wore a proud smile on his face.

The next second, his eyes landed on Quincy. " Your Royal Highness, you can see the direction things are going in from the situation. I wonder which side the South Cloud World Royals would take?"

Zhang Jue appeared polite, but his gaze was contemptuous.

The South Cloud World Royals were considerably powerful in The Nine Continents, but they were not enough to capture Zhang Jue's attention. He merely had to pretend that he cared in front of the big crowd.

Quincy's face was expressionless, but she felt extremely conflicted.

She thought she could try to impress everyone with her performance at the Supreme Conference and boost the South Cloud World's popularity in The Nine Continents. However, she did not expect the situation to change so drastically; she was caught off guard. Not only did Chang Er make Zhang Jue the North Moana Emperor, but she also recommended him to be the leader of The Nine Continents. More importantly, there were so many sects that expressed their support for Zhang Jue.

- 'What should I do?' Quincy thought.
 Zhang Jue smiled at Quincy's reaction.
 "No hurry. You should take your timet o consider, Princess!"
 Then, his eyes fell on the people from the Elixir Sect and Famed Sword Manor.
- " How about you lot? As long as you are willing to surrender to my leadership, I will ensure you live a prosperous life!" he said, smiling Andy Curtis, the Elixir Sect Master, could not hold it in anymore. He went forth, pointed at Zhang Jue and shouted, " Zhang Jue, when we were fighting against the Raksasa Tribe, you secretly attacked the Union Army, yet

you have the cheek to talk about unity? How can someone like you be worthy of being the leader of The Nine Continents?"
Parker Yohan from the Famed Sword Manor followed Andy's footsteps.
" Yes, the leader of The Nine Continents should be someone kind and compassionate. You're not worthy of being the leader!" she yelled,