"You're powerful, indeed!" The Raksasa King hovered in mid-air. He was staring at Yang Jian closely as he said coldly, "However, you will eventually die under my sword. Then, I'll use your head as a wine glass in the celebration banquet."

Buzz!

Raksasa King raised his bone sword. "Judgement of Good and Evil."

#### Buzz!

The world changed its color on the final word of the command! Dark clouds formed in the sky; it turned the sky darker and gloomier in an instant.

"Crack!"

Immediately afterward, a loud noise was heard when masses of black fog gathered around the Raksasa King. The dark mist contained extremely violent and evil power.

Suddenly, the temperature between heaven and earth dropped sharply.

The soldiers from both the North Moana Army and the Union Army felt cold, and they panicked.

The cultivation technique practiced by the Raksasa Tribe was very different from the nine continents. The Raksasa Tribe lived in an impoverished environment in the wilderness. Hence, the power from their cultivation was extremely brutal.

The Raksasa King presented all his strength, and the world changed its color.

#### Buzz!

Soon, the evil forces that gathered had become stronger, and the power made the sand fly and pebbles roll. A huge black shadow condensed in front of the Raksasa King; it was a wild beast completely formed by evil energy. It was several hundred meters high with blood-red eyes and fangs. It was a frightening sight.

# Gasp!

The North Moana Army and the Union Army gasped when they saw the giant beast. They were worried for Yang Jian.

The Raksasa Army, on the other hand, was exhilarated, and they cheered.

Yang Jian was solemn as he faced the terrifying beast. His eyes revealed his emotions of caution and seriousness.

"It's not so easy to kill me, you barbarian!" Yang Jian claimed coldly. Then, he displayed his internal energy fully and formed a ball of golden light around his body.

Yang Jian stood proudly in the air under the golden ball of light's protection; he looked like a god that descended from heaven.

"Go to hell!"

The Raksasa King did not waste time with nonsense. He roared wildly when the enormous black beast went straight toward Yang Jian.

Buzz!

Yang Jian was fearless; he shouted, "Extermination!"

That was Yang Jian's most powerful technique. He had not displayed it for thousands of years, but that day, he had to perform the technique as he faced the powerful Raksasa King.

Chuck...

The golden light around Yang Jian fused into the Tri-point Double-edged Saber, and it shot outward. It appeared extremely dazzling in the dim world.

# Boom!

The next second, a golden beam of light blasted fiercely on the enormous black beast, and the terrifying energy exploded—it covered a radius of several hundred kilometers. The area was covered by golden light, black fog, and dust.

# Boom...

The violent breath of aura pulsated, and it caused the Chaotic Mountain Range to shake and collapse. Then, the hurricane roared, and magma exploded...

Oh...

The armies on both sides were stupefied.

So powerful! Way too powerful! The two strongest blows had crumpled the Chaotic Mountain Range.

# Bang! Bang!

Yang Jian and the Raksasa King engaged in a duel amidst the cloud of dust. However, both of them were exhausted, and finally, they both fell into the ruins of the Chaotic Mountain Range.

The ruins had black fog, raging magma, and hurricanes.

Everyone was taken aback. After they snapped back to their senses, they realized that they had lost sight of the Raksasa King and Yang Jian.

"Your Majesty!"

"Grandmaster Erlang!"

Zhang Jue, Chester, and the army below them yelled. Yang Jian and the Raksasa King fought fiercely for a few hours until they exhausted the last drop of their internal energy. Then, they both fell into the rubble. They were afraid that Yang Jian might not have survived the fight.

Even though Chester and the others had prejudices against Yang Jian, the man played a crucial role in defending them against the Raksasa Army. It would be a great loss to the Nine Mainland if Yang Jian were killed.

"My king!"

"Father!"

On the opposite side of the battlefield, countless Raksasa soldiers and the other soldiers were stunned. They continued to shout for the Raksasa King.

The Raksasa King was the Raksasa Tribe's supreme leader, and he was also their pillar of strength. They believed that their king was invincible. They were worried and angry when their king did not win against Yang Jian in the fight, and they even fell into the rubble together.

"Listen to my order, everyone."

Alaric jumped onto the chariot and shouted at the army, "For now..."

Alaric intended to cease the battle temporarily and search the ruins for the Raksasa King. Then, he would look for opportunities to dissuade his father

from initiating the war and live peacefully with the others on the Nine Mainland.

However, Amastan interrupted him after he said the first two words.

"The Nine Mainland had hurt my father. We have to kill them; kill them all!" Amastan had a fiery personality, and he was very reckless. He shouted the command as he dashed toward the enemy.

Amastan believed that his father was invincible, and he did not need to worry about his father, who had fallen into the rubble. The most important thing was to defeat the Nine Mainland and win the battle.

Amastan was the Slaughter God. In the blink of an eye, more than a dozen soldiers from the Nine Mainland were killed.

"Kill!"

Many Raksasa soldiers shouted when they saw what had happened. They were pumped and began to attack again.

"Amastan." Alaric clenched his fists in annoyance.

Alaric thought his younger brother was too reckless. When their father was not around, Alaric should be the one to command the army because he was the Honorable Son. However, Amastan had acted presumptuously and led the army into a stiff battle.

The Raksasa Army went crazy; their eyes turned red in a rage. Alaric realized that it was impossible to settle in a truce at that point. Hence, he gritted his teeth and dove into the battlefield.

Argh...

Many soldiers from the Nine Mainland screamed as they fell in pools of their own blood.

Chester and everyone else was determined to fight when they saw what had happened to their people.

"Kill! We'll fight till the end!" Chester held a long sword without fear. He yelled the command and greeted his opponents!

"We'll fight till the end!"

The Union Army and the North Moana Army repeated after Chester loudly. They also gritted their teeth as they charged forward.

Suddenly, vehement killing broke loose, and blood stained everyone.

. . . .

Meanwhile, on Coral Island in the Ruins Sea.

Ambrose, Eira, and Watson looked at Hacken as they stood in a hall built with shells.

Hacken was too excited. He held the Bottomless Valley Sea Map with trembling hands as he said, "Blessings from the heaven above! The relic left by my ancestors is finally found! What a blessing!"

What?

Ambrose and Eira looked at each other in confusion.

'Why is he so excited over a relic left by his ancestors?'

Watson, who stood by the side, wore a conflicted expression on his face. His eyes flickered as he felt complicated.

"Head Clan!"

Finally, Ambrose recovered from his daze, and he asked Hacken, "Is this a significant relic?" Was it not only a sea map?

At the same time, Eira also studied Hacken. Her delicate face looked puzzled.

"Of course, it is important."

Hacken nodded solemnly. "You may not know about it, but this sea map has a secret. The secret is related to the Sea Mackie Clan's duty which we had done for thousands of years."

Hacken looked out at the vast sea and continued to say, "Thousands of years ago, my clan responded to Emperor Xuan Yuan's call to expel the Raksasa Tribe. Even though we succeeded, many of us suffered serious injuries, and so did Emperor Xuan Yuan. In addition, many of the Emperor's right-hand men were also injured. Then, Emperor Xuan Yuan predicted that the Raksasa Tribe would return one day to disrupt the peace in the nine continents, and many would get hurt. Therefore, he gave us a treasure and told us to hide it on the seabed."

'The Raksasa Tribe?'

Ambrose and Eira were taken aback. They were shocked to find out that the secret guarded by the Sea Mackie Clan was related to the Raksasa Tribe.

Ambrose asked, "What happened after that?"

Hacken took a deep breath and said, "Emperor Xuan Yuan ordered our clan to put the treasure at the bottom of the sea and guard them for generations. There can be no mistakes. We can use it if the Chaotic Mountain Range is in trouble."

"My ancestors did not forget our duty. After they placed the treasures on the seabed, my ancestors drew a map. Then, thousands of years ago, Coral Island was attacked by pirates. Even though we managed to repel them, we had lost this map..."

"We're so blessed to have this map returned to us today."

Hacken burst into tears of excitement at his last sentence.

Ambrose and Eira were shocked to hear that.

The Yellow Emperor Xuan Yuan? Treasure?

They did not expect the sea map to have such an origin.

Ambrose was shocked; he glanced at Watson. Ambrose had gotten the map from Watson, so the man must have known about the secret in it. Otherwise, he would not be on Coral Island.

"Young Master Darby!"

Watson was startled when he noticed that Ambrose was staring at him; he smiled hurriedly and said, "Don't look at me like that. I got this sea map by

accident. How would I know about its secret? I reached Coral Island by accident."

That was right; Watson had lied. He had figured out the secrets of the map a long time ago. How dare he say those words?

Ambrose snorted lazily. He knew Watson's real personality, so he could not bear the man's fake expression.

Then, Ambrose looked at Hacken and asked, "Head Clan, what is the treasure you are talking about?"

Hacken was shocked to hear Ambrose's candid question; he shook his head again and again. "We are only responsible for guarding the treasure. No one knows what it is, not even our ancestors."

Ambrose smiled bitterly. "It seems rather pointless that the Sea Mackie Clan guarded a treasure for thousands of years even though you have no idea what it is."

Ah...

Hacken was a little embarrassed he said it like that.

Eira tugged Ambrose's sleeve and whispered, "Brother, don't be so straightforward."

Ambrose scratched his head and smiled.

Eira thought of something and asked Hacken, "Head Clan, you said that you could retrieve the treasure if the peace in the Chaotic Mountain Range is disrupted. But, how would you know what's happening there if you're so far away from the mainland? That place is tens of thousands of kilometers from here."

That was accurate!

Ambrose nodded silently; he agreed with Eira's statement. Then, he watched Hacken closely as he waited for an answer.

Hacken smiled bitterly, and he was about to speak.

#### Buzz!

Suddenly, Coral Island trembled. Even though the frequency of the vibration was mild, everyone felt it. It felt like an earthquake.

"Look!"

Then, someone outside shouted, and everyone looked toward the distant horizon.

Far away in the distant sky where the Nine Mainland was located, thick black fog formed in the atmosphere like it was the end of the world.

That was the sign that the Chaotic Mountain Range was in distress.

Ambrose and Eira had no idea what it meant. They thought that it was a sign that an ancient tomb or a treasure had emerged.

"Oh…"

However, Hacken was shaking. He walked out of the main hall slowly as he stared at the distant sky and muttered, "Black fog formed in the sky along with strange phenomena. That is the sign that something had happened at the Chaotic Mountain Range."

That information had been passed down from generation to generation in the Sea Mackie Clan. They were supposed to watch out for black fog in the sky, which would mean that the Chaotic Mountain Range was in distress. The sign was very different from the emergence of a Grand Weapon or an ancient tomb.

'So, this is the sign that means the Chaotic Mountain Range is in distress?'

Ambrose and the others were taken aback. They thought it was a coincidence, but they did not doubt it after noticing Hacken's solemn expression.

"Quickly! Go to the place where the treasure is and bring me the treasure."

Hacken immediately summoned his people; he shouted excitedly. They needed to retrieve the treasure since something strange had happened on the Chaotic Mountain Range. The late Emperor Xuan Yuan had given them that instruction and the Sea Mackie Clan had to obey it.

However, no one from the Sea Mackie Clan went forward to accept the task.

Hacken felt embarrassed. The location of the treasure was on the seabed a few thousand meters below Coral Island. Only people who were extremely familiar with the water could go all the way down to retrieve it. However, some of the Sea Mackie Clan elites had been injured in the fight against Ambrose; they needed rest.

Ambrose stood up and said, "Shall I go get it?"

Even though Hacken did not say much, Ambrose figured that the treasure's location must be quite dangerous. Hence, no one from the Sea Mackie Clan dared to go.

"You?"

Hacken hesitated. The Sea Mackie Clan had guarded the treasure placed at the bottom of the sea for thousands of years and kept the secret from outsiders. The treasure was important. How could they let an outsider retrieve it?

Ambrose noticed that Hacken was worried, so he said with a smile, "You told us that the treasure is related to the safety of the Nine Mainland. As a member of the nine continents, I should contribute to that."

Heather said, "Father, why don't we let Brother Ambrose do that? I can go with him."

Eira was about to say something, but she held her tongue after Heather spoke first. A smile appeared on her delicate face.

Eira had wanted to matchmake Ambrose and Heather. She was over the moon to see that the two had the opportunity to be by themselves.

"Very well!"

Hacken nodded his approval after Heather persuaded him. "You should be careful."

Ambrose agreed. His gaze met Heather's, and they smiled. Ambrose was about to leave when Hacken smiled and said, "Why are you in such a hurry? You can't find it without this map."

Hacken took some fish oil and smeared it on the map.

After that, a surprising scene happened. Another pattern appeared on the sea map that showed the route toward the seabed.

It was amazing.

Ambrose admired the wonder discreetly. The Sea Mackie Clan was smart in guarding the secrets hidden on a sea map.

Watson, who stood by the side, looked at the map with conflicted emotions.

'So, it turns out that I needed to use fish oil. No wonder I can't see the secret.'

Ambrose took the sea map, jumped into the sea, and dived toward the seabed under everyone's gaze.

As the Sea Mackie Clan's princess, Heather was as comfortable as a fish in the water. She could swim very fast. In the blink of an eye, she was already dozens of meters underwater.

Ambrose, on the other hand, seemed a bit clumsy.

Heather looked around to check on Ambrose, and she pursed her lips at him. Then, she swam back and held Ambrose's hand. Finally, she mouthed at Ambrose to say that she would take him, but he had to protect her.

Ambrose felt a warm feeling in his heart as he immediately nodded when he felt Heather's soft hand in his.

Then, the two continued to dive deep into the sea.

It was Ambrose's first time underwater, and he was shocked to see the magnificent marine world around him.

After a long time, they finally reached the seabed. Heather and Ambrose took out the map and quickly found the treasure's location.

Gasp!

Ambrose was shocked to see what was in front of him.

There was a massive cave in front of him, and colorful exotic seaweeds surrounded the cave. The cave entrance was not big, but it was gleaming with a charming blue light, and there was a protective shield around it.

Besides that, there were a lot of boulders within a hundred meters of the cave. The boulders seemed messy, but they were, in fact, in specific patterns.

Ambrose knew that those boulders were part of a formation to prevent the treasure from being destroyed by fish or found by the others.

Ambrose and Heather found the cave entrance quite quickly as they had the map to guide them.

After that, Ambrose used his internal energy to break the protective shield and retrieved the treasure. It was a huge stone chest covered with archaic words.

Ambrose could not understand the words, so he tried to open the stone chest. However, he failed despite several attempts. Finally, he noticed a circular concave on top of the chest. Obviously, something else was needed to open the chest, and the thing was round.

Ambrose no longer tried to open the chest forcefully. Instead, he decided to bring the chest to the surface.

Heather led the way, and Ambrose dragged the stone chest behind him.

After they swam upward for a few hundred meters, Heather trembled as she noticed something.

#### Gasp!

Ambrose drew in a sharp breath, and he stopped quickly. There was a giant shark before them. It moved its tail fin slowly as if it was resting.

However, Ambrose noticed that the shark's eyes were open.

The shark saw them too. Ambrose and Heather were a little nervous. Ambrose was not afraid of sharks, but it was hard for him to protect Heather when he had to hold onto a stone chest in his hand. That was why he was a little flustered. The shark observed them for more than ten seconds, but it did not make a move to attack them at all.

'What's going on?'

Ambrose frowned; he was very puzzled. Sharks were fierce creatures, especially when they saw humans. Most sharks would take the initiative to attack, but the one they faced was behaving abnormally.

Heather tugged Ambrose and signaled for them to continue swimming upward.

Ambrose nodded, and then the two continued to move upward.

'Something is not right.'

After they had swum for more than ten meters, Ambrose suddenly thought of something, and his eyes twinkled. He immediately stopped and turned around to look at the giant shark closely.

Heather was very curious to see that Ambrose had stopped so suddenly. She waved at him to ask what had happened. They could not speak underwater, so they communicated via body language.

Ambrose motioned for Heather not to panic, and at the same time, he stared at the giant shark closely.

Suddenly, something strange happened.

The giant shark opened its mouth slowly, and a door was pushed open from the inside. Then, a person came out of the shark's mouth and stretched his body. The bald man was good-looking, but he had an evil look on his face. It was Donoghue.

Donoghue was a gifted cultivator. A few days ago, he managed to tame the giant shark, and while he adapted to the sea environment, he managed to learn how to hold his breath underwater for several hours.

Under such circumstances, Donoghue went with the giant shark into the deep sea every time he rested. Unfortunately, due to that very reason, Ambrose, who had led the Blood Shark Pirates, had failed to locate Donoghue's whereabouts.

Donoghue had passed through the maelstrom the previous day and discovered Coral Island. He wanted to occupy the island and made himself the king, but Donoghue did not act rashly. Instead, he dived into the deep sea and lay in the mouth of the giant shark to rest.

He had rested for more than ten hours, and as soon as he woke up, Ambrose and Heather had passed by his side.

Oh...

Ambrose was shocked and angry.

He admitted that Donoghue was his father's worst enemy. He was able to tame a giant shark and lurked in the deep sea to get some rest.

It was no wonder Ambrose could not locate Donoghue's whereabouts before that.

Ambrose felt that Donoghue was vigorous, and his breath of aura was very powerful.

Gasp!

Heather trembled.

'Isn't that the bad guy who was pursuing me? Why is he in the mouth of a giant shark? Are we in danger?'

Donoghue also saw Ambrose and Heather. He was startled at first; then, he was overwhelmed by happiness.

'Just when I thought I couldn't find them anywhere, they appeared in front of me so effortlessly.'

Ambrose had forced Donoghue into a corner multiple times in the past few days. He was very annoyed. He tried to think of a way to kill Ambrose, but he did not expect to see him in the deep sea.

Donoghue thought about it, and his gaze immediately went toward the big stone chest in Ambrose's hand.

'There must be some treasures in the chest.'

Even though Donoghue did not know the origin of the stone chest, he knew that the treasure must be extraordinary if Ambrose went all the way down into the deep sea to retrieve it.

#### Buzz!

Donoghue did not hesitate. He displayed his internal energy and fixed his gaze on Ambrose. He raised his hand and grabbed the Sky Breaking Axe before he charged at Ambrose.

Donoghue had improved his strength while he rested in the ocean for the last few days.

It was astonishing to watch the strong current formed around Donoghue when he attacked Ambrose.

Ambrose cursed discreetly when Donoghue attacked him, and he tried his best to stay calm. Fortunately, he was careful, and he turned around to check. Otherwise, the older man would have raided him.

Ambrose immediately summoned his Tyrant Hammer and greeted Donoghue's attack.

Heather was apprehensive and nervous. She could only cover her mouth and watch closely as she could not speak.

"Argh!"

Donoghue dashed forward and raised his hand. Then, a brute force burst out from the Sky Breaking Axe. Then, a stream of golden light seemed to tear the seabed into two and swept across at Ambrose!

Donoghue sneered. He knew that Ambrose was no match for him in a duel even though the younger man had the Tyrant Hammer.

Ambrose swung the Tyrant Hammer around and greeted Donoghue's attack with brute force.

#### Buzz!

When the Tyrant Hammer and the Sky Breaking Axe collided, a loud noise broke out as if an earthquake had been triggered on the seabed. At the same time, Ambrose was thrown dozens of meters backward. His face was pale.

Donoghue wobbled slightly, but he quickly regained his balance in the water.

It was obvious that Ambrose had suffered a great disadvantage from the blow.

Donoghue laughed. He took advantage of the momentum to pursue Ambrose again.

Donoghue was powerful, indeed.

Ambrose felt his blood churned in a rage. He was shocked to see Donoghue charged at him again, and he instinctively wanted to retreat. However, he gave up the idea when he recalled that Heather was next to him.

'Kill me first, come on.'

Ambrose gritted his teeth as he gripped his Tyrant Hammer; he fought with Donoghue again.

It was the first time the two had fought underwater. They had no experience, and they could not release their internal energy fully because of the environment and water pressure. However, their inexperience did not stop them from creating a strong current around them during the stiff duel. It felt like a terrifying storm was brewing underwater.

Heather was very anxious when she saw how Donoghue tried to suppress Ambrose.

Then, Heather made up her mind; she swam forward quickly to help Ambrose.

When Heather was dozens of meters away, she lifted her left hand and retrieved her beautiful blue longbow studded with pearls.

Heather's longbow was called the Ocean Scale. It was made from the Coral Dragonfish bones. It was a spiritual weapon.

Buzz!

Heather raised her right hand, and her slender jade fingers hit the bowstring. The bowstring was invisible, but Heather was in a shooting posture.

The next moment, Heather's internal energy surged, and the seawater in front of her formed a vortex. Next, a feathered arrow condensed by the water's spiritual aura and her internal energy took shape.

The Sea Mackie Clan had guarded the Ruins Sea for thousands of years. They were very familiar with the sea, and their cultivation methods were also inseparable from the ocean. They might be weak on land, but when they were in the water, they were fearless.

Heather's feathered arrow split the water and skimmed toward Donoghue instantly in the blink of an eye!

Donoghue's attention was on Ambrose, so he did not expect that the girl he had pursued would attack him.

The arrow pierced through Donoghue's shoulder.

Gasp!

Donoghue trembled as he gasped for breath in pain.

Ambrose took advantage of the opportunity; he swung his Tyrant Hammer and slammed it at Donoghue.

Donoghue tried to parry the attack quickly, but the arrow had severely injured him. He was too late to muster his internal energy. Donoghue coughed out a mouthful of blood as he was thrown more than ten meters away.

Even if he had the Sky Breaking Axe, he could not withstand Ambrose's strike when he was injured!

## 'Die!'

Ambrose screamed wildly in his heart and took advantage of the situation to go after Donoghue.

Donoghue did not overthink it. He dodged away, and the Tyrant Hammer hit the giant shark's head. The animal's huge body twitched frantically before it sank. It was no longer breathing. The seawater within a few hundred meters of proximity was dyed red.

Donoghue was furious when he saw what had happened. He did not expect that he would fail to kill Ambrose and was severely injured in return. Unfortunately, the giant shark that he had painstakingly tamed was also killed in the process.

He wanted to kill Ambrose so much, but he was afraid of Heather's feathered arrows. So Donoghue decided to take advantage of the stained red sea around him to escape without any hesitation.

When he fled, Donoghue did not forget to turn around and glanced at Ambrose. His bloodshot eyes flashed in anger and deep resentment.

'Boy, if I don't kill you one day, then I am not Donoghue.'

Soon, Donoghue disappeared from the area.

The blood in the water dissipated gradually, and Ambrose realized that Donoghue was already out of sight. Ambrose slammed his fist on the stone chest angrily because that b\*stard had escaped once again.

Heather swam across and took Ambrose's arm. She pointed upward and motioned for them to go up first.

Heather looked calm, but she was actually petrified. Her heart palpitated when she recalled the incident. She thought it was fortunate that she was with Ambrose. Otherwise, it would have been disastrous if Ambrose had to face Donoghue by himself.

Ambrose nodded, and then the two swam upward.

After a while, the two finally reached the surface.

Hacken, Eira, and those who had been waiting for them surrounded the two at once.

"Got the treasure!"

"Great! What took you so long? We were really worried."

"What a big stone chest!"

Many people commented as they looked at the stone chest curiously.

Eira was observant. She noticed Ambrose's pale face, so she asked, "Brother, did something happen?"

Suddenly, Hacken and the others turned around and focused on Ambrose.

Ambrose took a deep breath and said, "We met Donoghue, that scum." Then, he narrated the incident in detail.

'What?'

Eira was startled to hear that.

'Donoghue is too cunning. So, he had been hiding at the bottom of the sea? He even used the giant shark to cover his whereabouts. It will be troublesome if he is kept alive.'

Watson, who was next to him, furrowed his brows. His eyes gleamed with a strange luster.

Watson did not say anything. He merely stood quietly at the side.

Suddenly, Eira teased Heather. "Wow, you guys managed to beat the villain Donoghue. I wonder if you two are a match made in heaven?" Then, she giggled.

Even though Heather lacked life experience, she was astute. She knew the implied meanings in Eira's words, and she immediately blushed. She looked unspeakably charming.

Ambrose also blushed in embarrassment.

Ambrose thought of something and asked Hacken, "Head Clan, I've retrieved the treasure. Please open the stone chest and take the treasure to help us repel the Raksasa Army."

The Chaotic Mountain Range was in distress, and the situation was gloomy. Ambrose had decided to return to the mainland and helped to repel their enemies.

He would have to hunt Donoghue some other time in the future.

"This—" Hacken pondered it and said, "Back then, when Yellow Emperor Xuan Yuan gave us the treasure, he only told us that it would protect us, but he didn't give us the right to use it. So, my people have never opened the chest to explore what is inside."

'What?'

Ambrose was stunned.

The Sea Mackie Clan had guarded the treasure for thousands of years, yet they had no idea what was inside, and they did not know how to open the chest. What good could come out of that?

Just as Ambrose felt depressed, Hacken smiled and continued to say, "However, Yellow Emperor Xuan Yuan was a resourceful strategist. He must have put the key to open the treasure chest somewhere in the nine continents. He was just being cautious to prevent someone from stealing the treasure."

# Mmm!

Ambrose nodded. It made absolute sense to separate the chest and the key so that it would be useless even if someone were to get it.

"Alright."

Hacken said solemnly, "The sign we saw at the Chaotic Mountain Range must mean that the Raksasa Tribe had invaded the Nine Mainland. The situation is critical. Heather, it seems like you and Ambrose are destined to meet; you should take this treasure chest and go with them to the mainland. Find a way to open the chest and help the nine continents."

Next, Hacken looked around at the other people. "All of you, prepare to return to the mainland."

After that, Hacken looked in the direction of the Nine Mainland and sighed deeply. He thought, 'The Sea Mackie Clan has finally completed our duty. It's time to go back.'

Mmm!

Heather nodded.

Ambrose did not hesitate. He summoned the Blood Sherlock Four Sisters and put the stone chest on the sailboat. Then, he set off toward the direction of Nine Mainland with Heather and the Blood Shark Pirates. After Ambrose left, the entire Sea Mackie Clan quickly got busy and began their migration back to the mainland.

On the vast sea...

Ambrose, Eira, and Heather stood on the bow of the ship. Their expressions were calm, but there was a trace of anxiety between their eyebrows.

Behind them, the Blood Sherlock Four Sisters, Watson, and the others stood guard quietly.

"Brother, what do you think is the situation in the Nine Mainland now?" Eira asked about it curiously.

Ambrose shook his head. "Who knows? But I guess it must be quite bad. After all, the North Moana Army has been conquering and occupying all the continents before this. Many of them must have suffered."

Ambrose glanced at the stone chest, and he said with a frown, "I don't know what it is in there, but we must guard it strictly and make no mistakes."

Eira and Heather nodded solemnly.

"Young Master Darby!"

Suddenly, Watson stepped forward with a smile; he suggested sincerely and respectfully, "Everyone should play a part now that the Nine Mainland is in trouble. Why don't I take care of this stone chest? I promise that as long as I'm alive, this chest will be safe."

Watson smiled. Nevertheless, there was a hint of menace in his eyes.

Watson wanted to steal the treasure in the box. He had gone through all kinds of dangers before he arrived at Coral Island, but Ambrose had caught

him. What made him feel even worse was that the treasures he sought high and low for also fell into Ambrose's hands.

Watson thought about it. He would need to gain their trust to look after the treasure chest, and then he would look for opportunities to take the treasure and leave.

Ambrose chuckled as he looked at Watson. "Watson, do you think I'm a three-year-old child? I can't let you keep the chest until I am sure you are hundred percent loyal."

Ambrose had experienced many twists and turns in life since he was a child, so he was very mature. He could guess Watson's intention at a glance.

Oh...

Watson blushed, and he stepped back in embarrassment. He kept the humble smile on his face, but he seethed inwardly.

He was ashamed; his ego as a Cult Master had been bruised. He could not even outsmart a teenager. He was determined to steal the chest and leave.

Ambrose smiled after he saw Watson retreat to the side.

He looked at Heather and smiled. Then, he said, "The Sea Mackie Clan has guarded this chest for thousands of years, so you should carry on taking care of it along the journey. Remember that only me and my sister, Eira, can go near this chest. No one else is allowed to do that."

Mmm!

Heather nodded and smiled. "I got it, Brother Ambrose."

. . .

Meanwhile, in a cave approximately ten kilometers from the Chaotic Mountain Range.

Buzz!

Darryl sat cross-legged. A powerful force lingered around him; his breath of aura was terrifying.

If there were someone else in the cave, they would be surprised to discover that Darryl's internal energy could be so vigorous and pure.

Phew!

Finally, Darryl took a deep breath. He opened his eyes, and a stream of golden light fleeted past him. He was excited!

He had broken through to the Heaven Ascension level!

Finally! Darryl laughed.

Darryl stood up and placed the Ghost Valley Sage's body in the well where he had found the Dragon Ball. Then he covered the well opening with a boulder.

Emperor Xuan Yuan had left the well behind. It was not a degrading place to bury the Ghost Valley Sage's body.

After he was done with the body, Darryl took a deep breath and rose into the sky.

Boom!

A terrifying power erupted. Darryl's body, like a cannonball, had blasted a hole in the cave and deflated the hill. His figure shot up high into the sky.

'I am Darryl, and I am back!'

Darryl felt like it had been ages since he took a breath of fresh air outside the cave. He shouted in his heart as he flew toward the Chaotic Mountain Range.

At the foot of the Chaotic Mountain Range...

Blood covered the battlefield ground that stretched dozens of kilometers. The soldiers from the Nine Mainland fell in a pool of blood under the successive fierce attacks from the Raksasa Army!

The two sides had been in a stiff battle for two days and two nights.

When Yang Jian was around, everyone from the Nine Mainland had assurance that his strength was enough to kill the Gigantic Monster with one single blow. However, two days ago, Yang Jian and the Raksasa King fought before they fell into the rubble. Unfortunately, there was still no news about them.

In the absence of Yang Jian, the indestructible Gigantic Monsters became uncontrollable. They were killing unscrupulously on the battlefield.

The number of casualties from the Nine Mainland continued to rise. In the past two days and two nights, they had suffered more than 100,000 casualties. It was a great misfortune.

However, soldiers from the Nine Mainland tried their hardest to carry on even though their enemies were stronger.

Boom!

Suddenly, as the two sides continued the battle, they heard a loud noise from the nearby forest.

It sounded like a thunderstorm. All the soldiers from the Nine Mainland and the Raksasa Army were shocked.

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Chester's expression changed while he was on the battlefield. Finally, he frowned and said, "What happened?"

Then, he turned around and looked at the forest.

At the same time, many people on the battlefield also looked in the same direction.

Oh...

They were stunned.

They noticed that a small hill in the forest more than a dozen kilometers away had collapsed. The area within a kilometer of the mountain was filled with dust and smoke.

A conspicuous figure hovered in mid-air above the cloud of dust and smoke. He approached the mountain range at lightning speed.

It was Darryl!

Everyone from the Nine Mainland was in a tumult.

'Didn't Darryl lose his internal energy because he had failed to break through? How?'

Everyone there could feel Darryl's pure and intense internal energy. His aura and temperament were much stronger than before too.

Yvette, Yvonne, Parker, and the others trembled and cried with joy. They shouted Darryl's name at the same time.

"Darryl!"

"Darryl, I knew you would not leave us!"

Meanwhile, on Raksasa Army's side, Alaric stood on the chariot and stared wide-eyed at Darryl, who hovered in mid-air.

'Who is this person? He is so powerful!'

Dax was extremely excited that he laughed. He was covered in blood, but he felt hopeful. "Darryl. You are back! Finally!"

Chester smiled.

The three brothers looked at each other and laughed. Then, Darryl faced the Raksasa Army on the opposite side. He was dumbfounded, and he gasped.

There were so many people from the Raksasa Tribe? Their soldiers were densely packed, and it looked like there were more than a million of them.

Furthermore, their soldiers were generally much stronger than soldiers from the Nine Mainland.

Darryl fumed in anger when he saw the injuries and deaths on the Nine Mainland's side.

"You all deserve to die for invading my homeland and hurting my people!" Darryl threatened coldly. Then, he raised his hands, and horrific energy filled his body!

"Grand Destruction Art!" Darryl bellowed as he pointed at the Raksasa Army.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a strong wind blew like there was a storm, and a terrifying force gathered and swept down to the ground!

"Argh!"

The brute force terrorized thousands of soldiers. They screamed as they were slain and fell in a pool of blood!

There were cheers from the Nine Mainland!

The Raksasa soldiers were shocked and annoyed!

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

Alaric, who stood on the chariot, clenched his fists and turned around to ask Shentel, "Who is this person?"

Shentel bit her lips as she looked at Darryl, who hovered in mid-air. Then, she said softly, "He is Darryl. I've told you about him. He's the Emperor of Westrington and the Elysium Gate's Sect Master—the hero of Nine Mainland!"

'Darryl?'

Alaric was shocked and speechless when he heard the name.

When Alaric asked Shentel about the situation in the Nine Mainland, Shentel had mentioned Darryl's name multiple times. Shentel told Alaric that the Raksasa Tribe should pay attention to Yang Jian and Darryl if they were to conquer the nine continents. Those two people would be their strongest resistance.

Alaric looked at Darryl and muttered in his heart. 'He is Darryl; no wonder he is so strong.'

"What's your name?" Amastan shouted at Darryl as he stood on the battlefield proudly.

"Darryl!" Darryl responded coldly.

"Darryl? Well, very well." Amastan stared at Darryl with a stern face. Then, he raised his hand and waved. "Warriors, heed my order. Kill all the enemies. Cut this Darryl into pieces!"

Amastan could not forgive Darryl, who had killed thousands of his people with a single move.

"Kill!"

The Raksasa Army responded in unison and attacked like a tidal wave.

Alaric was anxious. He shouted, "Brother, don't be so impulsive!" They should not underestimate Darryl.

However, it was too late.

Darryl threw his head back and laughed at the sight of the soldiers. The Heavenly Halberd was in his hand instantly!

"With me around, you can only dream about hurting the Nine Mainland," Darryl bellowed. Yet, he was filled with a strong fighting spirit. Then, he turned and commanded the Nine Mainland soldiers. "Defend your homeland. Kill!"

The Nine Mainland's soldiers consisted of troops and sect followers, and they were all exhausted. However, Darryl's arrival gave them hope!

"Kill! Defend our homeland!"

"Kill!"

They howled as Darryl held his Heavenly Halberd and rushed toward the enemy!

"Raksasa Tribe, you invaded the Nine Mainland and started a war. You deserve to die!" Darryl said coldly.

Darryl discharged an aggressive aura when he leaped up into the sky and raised his palm!

"Immortal Energy Palm!" Darryl spoke in a thunderous tone!

Boom!

The surrounding air distorted, and a terrifying hurricane spun in the air before the shadow of a palm that was several thousand meters wide landed.

Buzz!

Dust filled the air!

Everyone was shocked when they saw tens of thousands of Raksasa soldiers were struck and landed in pools of blood within the giant palm-shaped pit.

It also managed to kill the Gigantic Monsters instantly.

Gasp!

Many Raksasa soldiers were bathed in a cold sweat as they gasped in fear.

'This person is too scary!'

Amastan was stunned. He stared at Darryl closely; he was utterly taken aback. However, it did not douse his killing intent.

He did not expect to find someone so powerful in the Nine Mainland.

"Listen to my order, everyone! Retreat. Hurry up!" Alaric shouted as he rose into the sky.

First Yang Jian, and then Darryl. There were too many hidden talents in the Nine Mainland, and Alaric thought it was wise to stop the battle immediately. Otherwise, the Raksasa Army might fall at a disadvantage.

Pitter-patter!

The Raksasa Army obeyed Alaric's order. Even Amastan had a change of mind as he also retreated quickly.

Darryl looked serious, and he was about to take advantage of the situation to pursue the enemies, but the two slender figures next to the chariot attracted his attention. Darryl was shocked when they saw them.

Darryl saw two slender figures—one floated like an immortal fairy while the other was graceful and charming.

They were Debra and Shentel!

"Darryl!"

Dax approached Darryl and yelled eagerly, "Let's pursue them."

Dax had blood all over his body. He was exhausted from the fierce battle that had carried on for two consecutive days, but Darryl's arrival had turned the tide around. Dax was pumped with fighting spirit.

Dax had a straightforward personality. All he wanted was to defeat the Raksasa Tribe and avenge their dead compatriots ultimately.

"Dax, don't be impulsive." Darryl shook his head.

'What?'

Dax was stunned, and he suddenly became anxious. "This is a good opportunity. Why not?"

Chester came forward; his tired face looked helpless. He smiled bitterly at Dax. "Dax, don't be so reckless. Let's listen to Darryl. Everyone is exhausted, so let's not chase after the enemies recklessly. You have to understand that."

Chester was calm and meticulous in analyzing the situation. He stood by Darryl's position without hesitation.

"But—" Dax managed his anger and sighed heavily. He held his tongue.

Darryl looked in the direction of the retreating Raksasa Army and explained, "I wanted to take advantage of the situation and pursue them, but we might be ambushed if we do that. We have to be careful and—"

Darryl's tone became complicated. "Furthermore, Debra is with the Raksasa Army."

'What?'

Chester, Dax, and the others were surprised to hear that.

'Debra is with the Raksasa Army? How can that be?'

When the two sides were fighting fiercely, Debra and Shentel stood by the chariot to watch. The situation was chaotic, so Chester and everyone else did not notice the ladies. It was even harder to see them when the Raksasa Army was retreating so rapidly.

"Are you sure?"

Finally, Chester reacted and looked at Darryl. "If this is true, then we really can't act rashly."

Darryl nodded. He saw Debra and Shentel went with the chariot and the Raksasa Army. The two women did not have any restraints on them, so they were not threatened to behave that way.

Darryl was confused, and that was why he dared not act rashly.

If Debra and Shentel were held captive, their hands and feet should have been bound to restrict their movement. However, Darryl discovered that the two women had taken the initiative to trail after the Raksasa Army.

'How could that be?'

Both Debra and Shentel were well-known and talented women in the Nine Mainland. They stood firm by the principles of the nine continents, and it was impossible for them to take refuge with the Raksasa Army. Darryl took a deep breath and shook his head in response to Chester's question. "I can't be wrong. Let's go back to the camp and get some rest. We should allow everyone to recuperate while we make further plans."

Mmm!

Chester responded in acknowledgment and immediately told everyone to return to the camp and rest. At the same time, he arranged for men to clean the battlefield and bury the dead.

A few hundred kilometers away, the North Moana Army also suffered significant injuries.

Zhang Jue stood at the side as he looked at Darryl closely. He was shocked and doubtful.

'How is this possible? This man survived a catastrophe and lost his power. He could not have revived his internal energy. Yet, surprisingly, not only had he recovered his internal energy, but he had also broken through to the Heaven Ascension level. How did he do that?'

Gonggong also trembled as she stood next to Zhang Jue. She had many thoughts as she watched Darryl.

'It's great that he regained his strength, so I don't have to feel guilty forever.' Gonggong wanted to approach Darryl and apologize to the man, but she stopped in her tracks when she was reminded of her awkward identity.

"Bury the dead." Finally, Zhang Jue recovered from the daze and stopped looking at Darryl. He ordered the soldiers around him, "Gather the Celestial Feather Riders and come with me to search for His Majesty in the ruins. Hurry up!" Darryl was lucky he could recover his strength. The most important thing was to find Yang Jian quickly.

"Yes, Military Adviser!" the soldiers responded in unison.

Soon, hundreds of Celestial Feather Riders had gathered as they hurried toward the ruins with Zhang Jue.

Meanwhile...

Darryl and the Union Army returned to the camp; he noticed that many sects and forces were missing. Then, Darryl learned that many of them were terrified of the Raksasa Tribe, and they had left.

For example, the Illusion Sound Sect and Sun Set Sect from the Yellow Sea Continent. Jackie Yale had taken them away.

Darryl clenched his fists in annoyance. Jackie took advantage of the chaotic situation with the Raksasa Tribe to seek revenge from Darryl. She had captured Darryl and stole his Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. She also left the battlefield selfishly when the continents were in distress.