

Meanwhile, Debra was still tied up in Donoghue's tent in the Raksasa Tribe camp.

She looked languished. Donoghue was not around, and Shentel's body had also been removed. It was dead silent, but Debra's heart was racing like strong wind and huge tide. She was not able to calm down.

'My sister is dead. What's going to happen to me now? Donoghue is cruel and fierce; he won't let me go easily,' she thought, having completely given up.

However, at that moment, the sounds of footsteps came from outside. The footsteps sounded really soft. A few seconds later, the tent's curtain was lifted up and there was a light crack. Then, a sexy figure dashed over quickly.

'Who's that? Is Donoghue back to torture me?' she thought.

Debra's heart was trembling. She thought it was Donoghue. However, she was really surprised when she looked closely. "Princess Natalie?"

In front of her was a lady with beautiful facial features, a sexy figure, and exuded an intelligent aura. It was Natalie!

The moment she saw Natalie, Debra was stunned. She had never imagined that Natalie would take the opportunity at night to go to Donoghue's camp secretly.

"Princess Natalie, why are you here?" Debra asked.

She had met Natalie a few times but was not too familiar with her. However, she knew that Natalie was kind-hearted and gentle. Apart from Alaric, she was another person from the Raksasa Tribe that both Debra and Shentel were impressed with.

"Don't ask so many questions." Natalie glanced outside carefully, then quickly walked over to release Debra from the ropes. "Second Brother is too much! Miss Shentel and you are my big brother's teacher. How could he give you both to

Donoghue? Donoghue is such a despicable person. He even killed Miss Shentel.”

Natalie checked out Debra. “Miss Debra, how do you feel? Can you walk?”

She was furious when she found out that Amastan had presented Debra and Shentel to Donoghue. She was there to rescue Debra while it was dark.

“I’m alright; I can still walk. Thank you, Princess Natalie.” Debra squeezed a smile on her pale face. However, when she said that, Debra felt bitter, and her tears started to flow.

‘I may still have a slim chance to survive, but Shentel will never live again,’ she thought.

Natalie took a deep breath as she looked at Debra and said, “Miss Gable, I will help you escape the camp later. You go down the back of the Chaotic Mountain Range to the Nine Continents’ camp to look for your people. Remember, don’t go in a straight line from the front. My brother has ordered many warriors to patrol there. You move from the back; that is the only exit road.”

Natalie took out a spiritual medicine and handed it to Debra. “Take this medicine with you. The wasteland of the Chaotic Mountain Range is very dangerous. This medicine is used by the Raksasa Tribe to chase away wild animals and poisonous bugs; maybe it will be able to help you.”

“Princess Natalie...” Debra stared blankly at Natalie. “Yo-you’re releasing me?”

Sigh!

Natalie took a deep breath and said seriously, “That’s right. Actually, I felt the same about my big brother. We don’t want the Raksasa Tribe to be enemies with the Nine Continents for generations. Besides, Darryl and I had a pact; it’s just that Second Brother insisted on doing what he wanted.”

“Thank you!” Debra felt touched and conflicted. It seemed like, other than Alaric, Princess Natalie was also a person from the Raksasa Tribe that valued peace and harmony. This was a blessing for the Nine Continents.

“Alright, time is of the essence; we must leave the camp immediately.” Princess Natalie did not speak further as she led Debra out of the tent.

Debra managed to leave the Raksasa Tribe’s camp quickly with Natalie’s help as it was still dark out.

At that moment, Debra looked at Natalie, feeling incredibly grateful. “Princess Natalie, thank you for saving me. I will repay your kindness if I manage to escape from this dangerous tragedy.”

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Natalie nodded as she waved her hand and said, "You must leave now or it will be too late."

However, Debra did not leave in a hurry as she had remembered something. She looked at Natalie and hesitated before she said, "Princess Natalie, you still don't know about your brother's death?"

Debra was beautiful and intelligent. She knew Natalie and Alaric had a great relationship, but she was not close with Amastan. When she saw Natalie did not question Amastan, she knew Natalie still did not know the truth.

'Big Brother?' Natalie was stunned.

"Didn't he die because he lost too much blood from being injured by Darryl?" she replied.

Darryl's figure appeared in Natalie's mind. She became enraged and felt conflicted. 'It's all his fault; otherwise, Big Brother would not have died and the Raksasa Tribe would not have been in such a situation!'

Debra sighed and said slowly, "Amastan killed your big brother."

When she heard that, Natalie's body trembled and she was completely in shock. A few seconds later, she shook her head firmly. "No, that isn't possible. Second Brother respected Big Brother all the time. How could he—"

Debra interrupted her before she could finish speaking. "Amastan wanted to take back power. He always felt that your brother wanted to have peace talks with the Nine Continents because Shentel and I influenced him. So, he killed your big brother. Amastan told Shentel and me what happened."

Debra looked sincere but worried. "Princess Natalie, you are a good person. Please be extra careful, especially when it comes to your second brother."

After she spoke, Debra turned around and walked towards the wasteland.

At that moment, Natalie was still stunned as she stood there. She was not able to regain her thoughts. Her second brother killed her big brother. That news was just too shocking; it was unbelievable.

She was not sure how much time had passed when she finally regained her thoughts. Her exquisite face was filled with anger as she turned around and headed back to the camp.

At that moment, Natalie was furious as she went to look for Amastan to question him face to face.

Meanwhile, Debra was still on her journey. She had arrived at the Chaotic Mountain Range wasteland and saw mist surrounding the area. It looked horrible. However, the area was huge; it would take about half an hour to leave that place.

Debra started walking faster. Suddenly, she stopped.

She felt a strong internal energy in the air! She looked ahead and was so stunned her body trembled. She could not help but take a cold breath!

She saw a person standing silently not far in front of her, blocking the way.

His bald head was shining among the mist, and he wore a long leather robe from the Raksasa Tribe. He stood firm like a mountain with an evil grin on his face. It was Donoghue!

Earlier, when Donoghue returned to his tent and saw Debra missing, he searched for her immediately and saw Natalie leading Debra out of the camp. At that time, Donoghue did not do anything. He waited for Natalie to leave and Debra to enter the wasteland alone before he went after her.

“Tsk, tsk. I really underestimated you, Senior Sister. You’re still able to escape from the Raksasa Camp under such circumstances,” Donoghue said, smiling as he locked his eyes on Debra, ridiculing her.

'That's it. This is the end! There is no way to escape,' Debra thought.

Debra's body was shaking and she felt her mind was ringing. She clenched her teeth and took a step forward as she scolded him, "Donoghue, you joined the Raksasa Tribe, betrayed the Nine Continents, and even killed Shentel. Your sins are unforgivable. Even if I can't escape today, everyone will find out about your despicable and horrible deeds. This won't end well for you."

'Donoghue is evil. Shentel was such a kind person, yet he killed her. He deserves to die a horrible death,' she thought.

Donoghue looked up at the sky and laughed. "You don't have to worry about how I'll end up. However, I know that you won't be able to escape from me."

Then, he charged at Debra and punched at her!

He was too fast!

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Donoghue had already cultivated Yang Jian's Ultimate Saint Heaven Earth Technique. He was more powerful than before, and he was as fast as lightning. He was just too fast! At that speed, there was no way to avoid him!

Although Debra had almost achieved the Heaven Ascension level, she was still not a match for Donoghue. She knew she would not be able to avoid his attack when she saw Donoghue ignite his energy and charge at her. She bit her lips and activated her internal energy as she matched her palm against his.

Bang!

When both their palms met, Debra moaned in pain as her entire body staggered a few steps back. Her face looked extremely pale and, at the same time, a mouthful of blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

"Tsk, tsk, Senior Sister. You still want to fight back!" Donoghue checked her out, his gaze ridiculing her. Just give up; you aren't a match for me. I have only used 40 percent of my energy. If I had used more, you would be dead!"

Donoghue was telling the truth. He did not use all of his energy in his attack earlier. Otherwise, Debra would be dead.

Honestly, he wanted very much to kill Debra, but when he remembered she was Darryl's woman, he thought of keeping her alive to use her. He had to hold back his urge to kill her.

Swoosh!

Debra did not respond. She bit her lips, pointed at the ground with the tip of her foot as she pulled out her long sword and charged at Donoghue.

'Since there is nowhere for me to run, I would rather die than be captured alive and humiliated,' she thought.

Donoghue squeezed his brows when he saw Debra would rather die than surrender. He then smiled coldly as he charged forward too. At that instant, the both of them were battling intensely in the air.

However, Debra was not a match to Donoghue at all, and she became more worried as she fought him.

At that moment, the mist around the area started to disperse and it revealed the edge of the cliff.

The valleys beneath the cliff were filled with boiling lava. Debra leaped into the mid-air and spun around as she charged towards the cliff. Once she reached the edge of the cliff, Debra did not hesitate to jump down the cliff.

'I can't beat him, nor can I die. Let me see what Donoghue will do now that I jumped down the cliff,' she wondered.

Donoghue's brows locked tightly when he saw that. His eyes looked incredibly demonic. 'Sh*t, Debra is so stubborn. She can't beat me and so she decided to commit suicide by jumping down off the cliff? You want to die? I won't allow it!'

Donoghue took a deep breath and jumped down as well, following after her.

Woosh. Woosh.

Debra could hear the wind howling in her ears as she had a determined expression on her face. She was slowly landing when she could feel the warmth of the lava underneath her. It was getting hotter and hotter.

At that moment, Debra's body trembled. What was happening in front of her eyes was like something she experienced before.

At that moment, Debra's memory started to come back, and her memory poured out like an icy mountain that was being melted.

Ten years ago, she jumped into the bottom of the volcanic crater for the man she loved. It was at the Incredible Sky Mountain, and it was where the Sky Breaking Axe appeared.

The man that she loved was Darryl.

She was originally the Sect Master of Artemis Sect at Great East. She did not grow up in the Forgotten Valley.

Everything from her past was flashing through her mind like an old movie.

She remembered them!

She remembered all of them.

'Darryl...I remember now. I am your woman....' Debra's tears streamed down her face endlessly.

She was getting closer and closer to the lava. She felt incredibly conflicted and hopeless. 'I remember everything now, but I am about to die.'

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Suddenly, a hand grabbed Debra's wrist.

Debra turned her head and looked to see Donoghue staring at her with a hideous gaze. He looked crazy!

"You want to die? It won't be so easy." Donoghue laughed coldly.

He swung the Sky Breaking Axe, chopping the cliff walls, using the energy to fly upwards.

"Let go of me! Let go of me." Debra was shocked and furious

She was trying her best to struggle. She did not expect Donoghue would follow her and jump down the cliff.

Although Debra had regained her memory, she did not wish to die. However, she knew she would rather die than be captured by Donoghue.

However, Donoghue had a tight grip on her wrist. Her nerves were under control and there was no way for her to release herself. He grabbed Debra and flew to the side of the cliff. He exhausted a lot of his energy as he was carrying a person, but he was still smiling.

"I already told you, you can't escape from me," he said, grinning.

Then, he sealed Debra's acupoint and her body trembled as she could not move a muscle.

The next second, he carried Debra by her waist and headed towards the Raksasa camp.

At that moment, Debra shut her eyes as she felt hopeless. Tears started flowing down, as the hope in her heart died.

Back at the Raksasa camp, Amastan had gathered all his generals in his tent to discuss their battle strategy. The wild beast grand army would arrive in two days' time and they needed to plan in advance.

"Amastan!" a voice suddenly shouted, followed by Natalie barging in, looking enraged.

All the generals bowed immediately and took a few steps backward.

"Natalie, what are you doing here? Why didn't you announce yourself? This is so out of line." Amastan furrowed his brows tightly, clearly unhappy.

Although he loved his sister, he was the Commander-in-chief and he emphasized his power and supremacy. His little sister did not even greet him and that was disrespectful.

"Amastan, let me ask you. How did Big Brother die?" Natalie said with her teeth clenched and eyes red. Then, she turned to the generals. "All of you get lost now!"

All the generals took a deep breath when they saw that and became nervous.

'What is wrong with the Princess? How could she question the Commander-in-chief in front of everyone?'

"What did you say?" Amastan locked his brows tightly, feeling a little nervous in his heart. 'Does she know that I killed Big Brother?'

Natalie was furious when she saw he was not confessing.

"Stop pretending. I already know. Big brother did not die due to blood loss. You killed him; isn't that right? Why did you do that? He is our big brother. Why are you so cruel? Debra had told me everything, so don't even try to deny it," she shouted.

"What are you talking about? I killed my big brother? Don't accuse me. Shut up now!" Amastan roared, feeling panicked.

However, Natalie was stubborn. "I will not shut up. You tell me now; did you kill Big Brother?"

Amastan's vision looked chilly and he could not help but slap her hard across the face!

Slap!

Amastan used all his might in the slap. Natalie cried out as a red handprint appeared on her face.

"Yo-you hit me...." Natalie shouted, enraged and feeling wronged.

"Hit you? I could kill you for this. You said that Debra told you about it. She's just some woman from the Nine Continents. She blinded Big Brother, and now she's tricked you. You would rather believe the words of a woman from the Nine Continents over me? Let me tell you, if you weren't my little sister, I would kill you," Amstan roared, his eyes blood-red.

Natalie stood there, holding her face as she felt Amastan's anger.

'He's terrifying. Is this the brother I know? Is he going to kill me now?' she wondered.

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All the generals were silent and terrified. None of them dared even to take a deep breath.

Just at that moment, the curtain from the tent was lifted and Donoghue stepped in with large strides.

He was in shock with what he saw. Then, he smiled at Amastan and said, "Honorable Son, why are you so angry? What happened?"

Amastan was cursing to himself as he pointed at Natalie. "My little sister has been fooled by the woman from the Nine Continents'. She claimed that I killed my big brother."

Then, Amastan remembered something and said coldly. "Oh yes, where are the two women?"

Donoghue's eyes glowed as he smiled and said, "I killed one of them and the other..."

He glanced at Natalie and continued, "The other one, Debra, was released by Princess Natalie. Luckily I realized it in time to capture her back."

'What?' Natalie trembled when she heard that. She was surprised and furious. 'Miss Gable was captured by him again?'

Then, Amastan shouted and slapped Natalie again, "Sh*t! You're ruining everything. I must kill you today."

This shocked the generals and they started to appeal to him and calm him down.

"Honorable Son, please forgive Princess Natalie. She is still not mature."

"Yes, Honorable Son. Please reconsider."

Everyone tried hard to appeal to Amastan, but his face remained cold and he was not going to budge on his position at all.

A few seconds later, Amastan took a deep breath and waved his hand. "That's it. I will spare her life, but she cannot avoid being punished for her wrongdoings."

Then, he said to Donoghue, "Little Sister is too wild. I will let the Deputy Commander-in-chief decide what the punishment is."

Amastan was not even looking at Natalie when he said that.

The truth was, he had plans to kill her when he found out Natalie knew the truth. However, she was still his biological sister, so he would be criticized if he killed her.

"Thank you, Honorable Son, for your trust." Donoghue nodded and then grabbed Natalie. "Princess, forgive me."

He led Natalie out of the tent.

"You...let me go. Let me go," Natalie shouted.

She wanted to struggle, but Donoghue had sealed her acupoint. She could not do it at all.

Donoghue ignored her as he could not figure out how to punish her at that moment. Although Natalie did something wrong, she was still the Princess of the Raksasa Tribe.

As they were about to arrive at his tent, Donoghue felt frustrated when he saw Natalie was still shouting. He punched her and she went unconscious. Then he went into his tent.

Debra, who was tied up in the tent, trembled when she saw Donoghue punch Natalie. She was furious and disappointed.

'Princess Natalie was captured as well?' she thought.

Donoghue smiled when he saw Debra's reaction. His eyes mocked her. "Are you interested to know why she landed in my hands as well? This is all because of you. Amastan knew that she released you secretly and handed her to me to be punished. You could say she's in this situation because of you."

Donoghue was checking out Debra, delighted.

"Bastard! Donoghue, don't feel too happy. Things still won't end well for you even if the Raksasa Tribe protects you. Darryl won't let you go so easily!" Debra said coldly.

Donoghue was stunned when he heard that. He saw the emotional changes in Debra and realized something instantly. "You...you've regained your memories?"

The truth was Debra seldom mentioned Darryl previously. When she mentioned him just now, her eyes were filled with gentleness.

It was obvious that she had regained her memories.

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Debra's face looked conflicted.

"Donoghue, I hate myself for being blind and for listening to all your lies....to destroy all her hope completely,' he thought.

Most importantly, Darryl would be furious and go out of his mind when he finds out. By that time, the Nine Continents would not be able to defend themselves against the attack from the Raksasa Tribe grand army.

Debra's body trembled when she heard that. She was completely stunned and was furious.

'Marry him in a wedding at the Raksasa Camp tomorrow? This Donoghue is so deviant and despicable,' she thought.

Debra was unwilling to agree. 'It isn't easy to regain my memory. My heart is now filled with Darryl. How can I marry Donoghue? Besides, Donoghue is notorious for being cruel and deviant. He betrayed the Nine Continents too and joined forces with the Raksasa Tribe. This type of human should be despised for 10,000 years. How can I be his woman? No, definitely no! I'd rather die than agree to this!'

"Tsk, tsk. I know you'll reject me. If that's the case, there is nothing you can do about what I'm going to do to Natalie," Donoghue looked at the emotion on her face and said with a cold grin.

Then, he walked over and was about to drag Natalie outside.

"Don't!" Debra shouted in worry.

Donoghue paused, turned his head to look at her and teased, "So? Do I win?"

Debra did not answer as she bit her lips tightly. Her mind was in a complete mess as she was debating it in her heart.

Finally, a few seconds later, Debra nodded and said, "Fine, I agree."

She was biting her lips so hard it was about to bleed!

Her eyes were all red. She had no choice. She would regret it for the rest of her life if she did not do anything and just watched Natalie get executed. As for Darryl, she was not fated to be with him.

Donoghue smiled when he saw she agreed. He nodded his head and said, "Fine then; I shall spare her life."

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Then, Donoghue stepped out of the tent and told Amastan about his wedding.

Amastan was delighted and supportive when he found out Donoghue was trying to rile Darryl up, which would be advantageous for the Raksasa Tribe.

Soon, Amastan arranged for the camp was decorated with lights and various decorations to prepare for Donoghue's wedding.

At midnight, the Raksasa camp was completely silent. Although it was the middle of the night, security at the camp was tight, and guards patrolled were patrolling the grounds.

Woosh! Woosh!

Suddenly, two figures appeared out of nowhere. They arrived quickly from the back entrance of the camp. It was a man and woman. The man was smartly dressed, handsome and strong, while the woman was sexy and attractive.

It was Darryl and Quincy.

Under the moonlight, they wore dark nightclothes but that still did not hide Quincy's perfect figure. Her exquisite body was revealing and incredibly attractive!

Darryl and Quincy were at the Raksasa Camp to sneak in.

During the past few battles, Darryl realized the greatest threat to the Nine Continents were the Raksasa Tribe's Gigantic Monsters. Out of the ten Gigantic Monsters, half of them were killed in the earlier battles, and there were only five of them left.

With Darryl's power, he did not need to worry about those Gigantic Monsters at all. With just one attack, he would be able to kill one Gigantic Monster. The only

thing was that it would exhaust his internal energy. To the Raksasa Tribe grand army, the Gigantic Monsters were life harvesting machines.

Darryl cultivated five huge Obeying Pills and decided to sneak into the Raksasa Camp in the night to let the Gigantic Monsters to consume them, making them his.

The Obeying Pill was one of the unique pills in the Infinite Elixir Manual. After consuming it, one would obey all kinds of instructions given. However, Darryl had never tried it before. He improved the formula in order to control the Gigantic Monsters. He also used ten times the ingredients and cultivated five huge Obeying Pills.

All of the pills were of the size of basketballs and Darryl kept them in the enchanted beast pouch.

Quincy was worried Darryl would be in danger going there alone, so she followed him.

At that moment, Darryl observed the situation around them and sneaked into the camp secretly. "Let's go!"

Quincy bit her lips, following behind him nervously.

Darryl had sneaked into Raksasa Camp before, so he was more familiar with the place. Soon, they reached the area near the Gigantic Monsters.

Zzzz. Zzzz.

Before they went close, they could hear loud snores that shocked the sky.

Darryl was really excited. 'Ha-ha, once I find the Gigantic Monsters and let them consume the Obeying Pill, I won't need to be afraid of them causing injuries to the Nine Continents' soldiers in future battles.'

He was about to take out the Obeying Pills from the enchanted beast pouch. However, they heard the voice of a Raksasa Tribe woman coming from not too far away.

Darryl walked over unconsciously and was stunned when he saw who it was. On the grass not far away, a man and woman were rolling around together.

He scratched his head as Quincy walked up behind him and took a glance out of curiosity.

Her body trembled and her exquisite face blushed.

“The Raksasa Tribe are really wild and uncivilized,” Quincy could not help but say softly. She was blushing and looked attractive.

At the same time, she could not help but kick Darryl. “You’re still looking.”

Darryl was delighted at the moment when he saw her reaction. He could not help but tease her. “The Raksasa Tribe don’t mind. What’s wrong if I take a look. Besides, weren’t you looking too?”

“You are still talking about it.”

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Darryl and Quincy were talking when they heard an angry shout, "Who's there?!"

Then, a pair of patrol guards walked over slowly.

The Raksasa Tribe could only see Darryl and Quincy's shadows as it was dark, and they could not see their faces clearly.

'Sh*t!' Darryl's expression changed instantly. He was so engrossed in staring at the exciting incident and had forgotten that he was at the Raksasa Camp.

Quincy's body trembled as she was nervous.

As the Princess Long of South Cloud World, Quincy was below one person but above 10,000 people. She had never been afraid no matter what matters she faced.

However, this situation was not the same. This was the Raksasa Camp and they would not get to leave once their identities were exposed.

'I can't be bothered so much now,' Darryl thought when he saw the patrol guards getting nearer and nearer. He grabbed Quincy into his arms as he immediately went closer and kissed Quincy on her red lips.

At that moment, Quincy trembled in shock. Her mind was ringing; she was feeling shy and furious.

'Darryl, you bastard. How dare you take advantage of me. Although we have a marriage arrangement, we still must not act so casually,' she thought as she tried to break free. However, Darryl hugged her tighter and she could not move at all.

Bang!

At the same time, Darryl's mind turned blank when he felt her gentleness. His entire body felt like it was struck by lightning. That feeling was wonderful beyond description.

He regained his thoughts when he felt Quincy struggling. He quickly used his finger to write some words on her back, 'Just pretend to kiss me to deceive the patrol guards.'

Quincy went silent once she understood what Darryl meant, but she still blushed terribly.

Once the guards were ten meters away from them, they saw how intimate the both of them were. They thought they were a Raksasa couple showing their love.

The guards' leader laughed and left with his guard.

The Raksasa Tribe were wild, especially when it came to their intimate relationships. They were really open-minded, unlike the Nine Continents, who were conservative. As such, it was not unusual to see a Raksasa man and woman being intimate in open places.

Sigh!

Darryl released Quincy when he heard their footsteps going further away. At the same time, he sighed in relief discreetly. 'That was close!'

Quincy's beautiful face was all red and she looked extremely attractive. Then, she reached out her hand and pinched Darryl hard on his waist.

Ouch!

Darryl almost jumped from the pain. He could not help but take a cold breath, "Why did you do that?"

Quincy's face was filled with anger. "If you do that again, I will pierce you with my sword."

'I am Princess Long of South Cloud World; I am pure. Although I have a marriage arrangement with him, we still have not had our wedding, but he...he...' she thought.

Darryl understood what she was thinking when he saw her reaction. "You want to kill your husband? It's just a kiss; there's no harm done."

"You..." Quincy was so angry that she stomped her feet. She reached out her hand and wanted to pinch him again.

Darryl laughed and turned his body to avoid her. "Alright, let's stop this. We better finish our task quickly."

He headed in the direction of the Gigantic Beasts as Quincy glared at him and followed behind closely.

Soon, they arrived in front of the five Gigantic Monsters. Darryl could not help but take a deep breath.

He was not sure how the Raksasa Tribe managed to tame such huge Gigantic Monsters. At that moment, all of them were resting in piles that looked like small hills.

Anger was boiling in Darryl's heart when he thought of the countless number of soldiers they killed. He wanted to take the opportunity to kill the Gigantic Monsters, but he controlled himself.

Gulp!

The next second, Darryl lifted up the mouth of the Gigantic Monsters and squeezed in the Obey Pills in the enchanted beast pouch one by one.

Meanwhile, Quincy was standing guard beside him.

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After he was done feeding them the Obey Pills, Darryl clapped his hands and a smile appeared on his face.

'Ha-ha. Done,' he thought.

"Dear wife, let's go," Darryl smiled and said to Quincy.

He was addicted when he saw how attractive Quincy looked when she was angry earlier, so he teased her intentionally again.

"Get lost!" Quincy said coldly. She was feeling shy and angry.

'Darryl isn't being serious. How can he still have the heart to do all this at such a place,' she thought.

Darryl smiled and led the way. He was planning to leave.

Just at that moment, he saw a huge bonfire in the middle of the camp and there was a huge wooden stage beside it. The wooden stage was decorated with lights and ribbons. The place was full of red ribbons, looking really festive.

'What is going on?' Darryl furrowed his brows, and his heart was filled with doubts. They had stayed at the edge of the camp, so they did not notice their surroundings. When they saw what was in front of them, they were both confused.

Quincy lifted her brow and said, "Could it be that the Raksasa Tribe Honorable Son is getting married? If the Honorable Son is getting married, then this is an opportunity for the Nine Continents."

Then, Darryl sighed. "The Raksasa Tribe is so free and easy. Both sides are still in battle, but they still have the mood to get married?"

“Why are you criticizing others? Didn’t you just...” Quincy glared at Darryl and said impatiently.

Quincy paused in the middle of speaking. Her face was boiling when she remembered Darryl’s kiss just now.

Darryl was delighted when he saw that.

‘Quincy is so interesting. She did not want me to mention what happened earlier, but she herself could not help but talk about that,’ Darryl thought.

He tried his best not to continue to tease her. Quincy and him walked outside quickly. When they were leaving the camp, they saw a Raksasa warrior walking alone. Darryl did not hesitate and walked over discreetly.

Slap!

When he arrived in front of the warrior, Darryl sealed the warrior’s acupoint with lightning speed and then dragged him into the woods beside the camp.

Quincy was smart and she knew that Darryl was looking for news, so she followed behind him without making a sound. She was on full alert of their surroundings.

“You there!” The Raksasa warrior was in shock and furious as he stared at Darryl, his voice trembling.

Shush!

Darryl motioned for him to be quiet.

“Let me ask you, your Raksasa camp is fully decorated. Who is getting married? Is it Amastan, the Honorable Son?” he asked.

“Why should I tell you?” The Raksasa warrior’s face looked hostile.

Darryl could not help but smile. He pulled out a short knife and swung it in front of the Raksasa warrior's eyes. "You are so stubborn. I heard that your Raksasa Tribe is not afraid of death. However, I wonder if you can stand for me to dig your eyes out?"

As he spoke, the short knife was inching closer and closer to the warrior's face.

The warrior panicked when he saw the short knife coming closer and closer to his eyeballs. He almost peed his pants and waved his hands immediately as he said, "I'll talk, I'll talk. Don't make me a blind man."

He was not afraid to die, but losing his eyesight would torture.

Darryl grinned coldly and put away his short knife. "Speak!"

The Raksasa warrior panicked as he said, "Our Deputy Commander-in-chief is getting married. His bride is from the Nine Continents; she's one of Eldest Honorable Son's teachers. She's ca-called Debra Gable."

When they heard that, both Darryl and Quincy were shocked.,

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Darryl's mind was spinning and he thought he had heard wrongly. 'Debra is getting married? Who is their Deputy Commander-in-chief?'

A few seconds later, Darryl punched the Raksasa warrior, making him faint.

Then, he said to Quincy, "Princess Long, you must go back to the camp immediately and tell Brother Chester and the others the situation. Let them gather the grand army to attack the Raksasa camp. Hurry!"

'I've been through so many challenges with Debra. How can I let her marry another man? Definitely not!' he thought.

Quincy was worried as she tried to console him. "Calm down, Darryl! We can go back to discuss and plan for it if you want to rescue Debra. How can you do it by yourself?"

Quincy was a smart woman and she knew Darryl wanted to charge into the Raksasa camp. He was her fiancé, so how could she allow him to take that risk?

Darryl was sweating profusely and was extremely worried, "I'm fine! Don't forget; I have control over the five Gigantic Monsters. The Raksasa grand army will not be able to do anything to me."

He looked determined as he spoke. "No matter what, I must find Debra and bring her away successfully. Don't worry; I won't act recklessly before the Nine Continents grand army arrives."

Sigh!

When she heard what he said, Quincy knew she could not convince him. She sighed and stomped her feet. She then turned her body and headed towards the direction of the Nine Continents' camp.

Seeing Quincy's figure disappear in the darkness, Darryl clenched his teeth and returned to the Raksasa camp.

At that moment, the surroundings were lit up with candles in the tent in the middle of the Raksasa camp. A few Raksasa women were putting on makeup on Debra and dressing her.

As they were doing her makeup, a few Raksasa Tribe women were feeling envious of Debra. At the same time, the two Raksasa guards that were guarding the entrance looked at them until their eyes turned straight.

'Beautiful. So beautiful,' they thought.

As there was limited jewelry available for Debra to wear at the camp, she only wore a long, red dress. It was simple, but it still could not hide her sexy body. She only wore simple makeup, but she looked so beautiful, like a goddess from heaven.

She stood there as if she had lost her soul. Her face was calm, looking hopeless and void of emotion.

She bit her lips until it was about to bleed as tears streamed from the corner of her eyes.

'I will be Donoghue's woman after tonight! Darryl and I will just end like this? I don't want to do this. If only I had regained my memory earlier!'

Bang! Bang!

Suddenly, there was a loud sound of something dropping on the ground. Then, two Raksasa guards were lying unconscious on the ground.

Then, a surprised yet conflicted voice was heard, "Debra, I'm here!"

At that instant, Debra and the few Raksasa women were shocked as they looked at the entrance. They saw a smartly dressed figure of a man standing at the entrance. His eyes were shining with passion but looked conflicted.

'Darryl! Why is he here?!' Debra trembled and she could barely stand still. She stared at Darryl crazily as her heart raced and banged out of control!

Darryl was delighted when he saw Debra's reaction. "Yo-you regained your memories?"

'I haven't seen her looking at me like that for a long time. Debra must have remembered me!' he thought.

A smile appeared on Debra's face; tears were flowing down her eyes as she nodded her head.

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“Debra, I’m here.” Darryl replied.

He walked in quickly and stood firmly in front of Debra, looking her straight in the eyes, full of love!

Then, he hugged Debra into his arms. “I’ll bring you away from here tonight.”

Debra placed her face on Darryl’s chest as her body could not stop trembling.

‘He’s here. He is the man I love. At the final moment, Darryl appeared!’ she thought.

At that moment, a bright fire filled the outside of the camp!

Darryl turned his head and looked outside and was shocked. Debra was in his arms, her body trembling and her face pale.

Hundreds of torches surrounded the campThe camp was surrounded by hundreds of torches. Holding the torches were the elite members of the Raksasa grand army. Their leader was dressed in soft, black leather armor and he was bald, making him look hideous. It was Donoghue.

Not only that, there was a big group of Raksasa soldiers charging towards them. They surrounded the place completely and there were countless numbers of them!

When he saw Donoghue, Darryl felt the blood in his entire body boil. His eyes were blood-red. ‘This loser is hiding in the Raksasa camp?!’

Darryl’s anger reached its boiling point when he saw the big red bow on Donoghue’s chest. Even an insane person could see that the Raksasa Tribe wedding was meant for Donoghue and Debra.

'Donoghue is the bastard that took away my dragon ball, and now he's forcing Debra to marry him,' he thought, clenching his fist as his anger blazed.

Feeling Darryl's anger, a smile appeared on Donoghue's face. He could not hide the hideousness and cruelty in his smile. "Darryl, didn't expect that, did you? I'm with the Raksasa grand army and I'm going to marry Debra. Ha-ha!"

Darryl did not speak but looked at him quietly.

Donoghue looked delighted as he continued, "My original plan was to send the news to the Raksasa Tribe once the sun rose. Then, I was going to use the wedding to lure you into attacking. I didn't expect you to have received the news so soon. Luckily, I have set up traps around the area."

As he spoke, Donoghue's tone got colder. His tone carried deep revenge and hatred. "Darryl, you won't be able to escape today. This is where you will die!"

'Donoghue is really deviant and despicable!' Darryl thought.

Darryl looked at Donoghue and said coldly, "Donoghue, you tricked me and stole my dragon ball. Now you've joined the Raksasa Tribe. You're a traitor and bastard to the Nine Continents. Everyone is entitled to kill you! As for who will die today, it is still unknown."

When he said that, Darryl's face was cold and arrogant, but his heart was unsettled.

'I need to protect Debra. I'm not sure if I'll be able to break out from here,' he thought.

"You're asking for death!" a voice suddenly shouted from not too far away.

Then, Amastan, wearing armor as he held the White Bone Long Blade in his hand, walked over in huge strides as he stared angrily at Darryl. "Take him down!"

At that moment, Amastan was really excited and did not expect Donoghue's plan to be so effective. Darryl had already arrived before the wedding even took place.

Once Darryl was dead, he would be able to look forward to conquering the Nine Continents.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

As he spoke, countless Raksasa warriors roared as they charged at Darryl!

Darryl looked at the sky as he laughed when he saw the Raksasa warriors charging forward. A battle mood appeared on his face. "Donoghue, you think you can kill me with the help of the Raksasa Tribe? You have underestimated me! I'm not afraid even though there are many of you!"

He lifted his hand and waved. With a bright, clear sound, the Heavenly Halberd appeared and he held it tightly in his hand.

"Kill!" Darryl roared coldly.

Then, a terrifying aura exploded from his body and a bright ray charged at the countless Raksasa warriors.

People shouted as the bright ray touched them. In a blink of an eye, a few hundred Raksasa warriors fell into a pool of blood.

However, Darryl's courage did not shock the rest of the Raksasa grand army. In contrast, it had evoked cruelty in them. All of them continued one after another to charge forward.

When Debra saw that, she became worried, but her acupoint was sealed and there was no way for her to help. "Darryl!"

The battle got more intense and the situation was not in Darryl's favor.

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Amastan's anger was burning when he saw that. 'Darryl is really powerful; he killed so many of my warriors in the blink of an eye.'

Donoghue had a grin on his face. He stood to the side, watching the battle. He was not fully dedicated to joining the Raksasa Tribe and he intended to use the Raksasa Tribe to deplete Darryl's energy. When he saw both parties start to battle, naturally he was delighted and felt free.

Amastan was furious as he waved his bone blade. "Kill him and break him into pieces!"

'No matter what, Darryl must be killed today. I must not let him leave here alive!' he thought.

Bang! Bang!

When they heard Amastan's angry roar, 12 huge figures among the crowd charged straight for Darryl. They were the Twelve Gods of the Raksasa Tribe.

The Twelve Gods had natural godly power and were talented in cultivation. They were the Raksasa King's personal guard and responsible for protecting Raksasa King's security. They were also Amastan's secret weapon.

However, on that day, when he saw Darryl sneaking into the camp at night and was surrounded, Amastan did not hesitate to call for the Twelve Gods.

Darryl cursed discreetly when he felt the aura of the Twelve Gods. He clenched his teeth and activated his internal energy immediately.

Bang!

Then, the Twelve Gods crashed into him! A loud bang was heard and a strong vibration from internal energy shocked the entire camp!

Puke!

Darryl fell a few steps backward as his face paled and he vomited a mouth full of blood.

The Twelve Gods were not doing better either as they fell a few dozen steps backward!

“Darryl!” Debra shouted in fear as she was really worried. She could not stop the tears falling down her face.

‘If anything happens to Darryl today, there is no reason for me to stay alive,’ she thought.

At that moment, Darryl was shocked. He thought, apart from the wild beasts, the Raksasa Tribe did not have another special weapon. He never expected the existence of the Twelve Gods. The power of all 12 of them was really terrifying. All of them seemed to be around the Heaven Ascension level.

‘I won’t be able to handle these 12 people. With the Raksasa Tribe grand army surrounding us, I’m afraid we will really need to die here!’ he thought.

Darry clenched his fist as he controlled the blood boiling in his body. He glared at Leonardo Ross, feeling incredibly amazed.

Just at that moment, Amastan’s face looked hideous. “Darryl, you are the famous person of the Nine Continents. I shall spare your life if you surrender to me.”

‘Surrender?!’ Darryl could not help but laugh at the sky with his eyes blood-red.

“You think a wild, cruel and unusual tribe deserves my surrender? Kill me if you wish,” he said, turning his fist as a white ball of flames appeared and danced in the air.

Finally, it transformed into a lily flower! At an instant, the temperature surrounding them rose significantly and the night was lit up like the day!

It was the White Lily Cold Flame!

Debra could not help but cry as she shouted. She was full of tears at that moment. “No...Darryl, you must go. Just leave me. Go now!”

Although Darryl was powerful, Debra knew it was impossible for him to be able to rescue her successfully. No matter what, they were at the Raksasa Camp.

When they felt the scorching hot temperature, the Twelve Gods' facial emotion changed and they were all stunned. Amastan almost died from the White Lily Cold Flame earlier. That caused Natalie to come to his assistance and, in the end, got captured by Darryl. “White Lily Cold Flame?!”

Darryl did not waste any effort. He waved his hand and the White Lily Cold Flame charged directly towards the Twelve Gods!

‘That’s it!’ he thought.

The White Lily Cold Flame was so fast; it covered all the Twelve Gods in the blink of an eye.

“Darryl, stop acting savage here!” Donoghue shouted as he observed the battle.

He swung the Sky Breaking Axe and a bright gold ray exploded, charging straight for Darryl.

Donoghue had only been observing the battle between both parties earlier. When he saw Darryl had exhausted much of his internal energy, he knew his opportunity had arrived.

Bang!

A golden ray formed a huge golden curtain as a protective shield between the sky and earth, separating the White Lily Cold Flame from the Twelve Gods.