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A terrifying aura then erupted from Yang Jian's body before the surrounding air seemed to have instantly frozen.

The terrifying aura was so overwhelming it made one panic!

Yang Jian was completely aggravated upon seeing how the tables had turned and the North Moana Army could only take a defensive stance. He roared, "Today, the fact that the World Universe will be destroyed will not change no matter how much support it gets!"

A terrifying force of heaven and earth from the skies above Yang Jian manically converged in front of him before blending into the blade of the Tri-point Double-edged Saber. The Tri-point Double-edged Saber instantly shone a blinding light.

"Eliminate Heaven and Earth Slash!"

Those few words that coldly came out of Yang Jian's mouth instantly caused the entire skies to change as rumbles of thunder rang above his head!

Yang Jian then gripped the Tri-point Double-edged Saber tightly as his entire body started sparkling like a deity. His body turned into a golden aura as he rushed into the rumbling clouds in the sky—disappearing from everyone's line of sight!

"Gasp! Such a powerful aura!"

"What technique is this?"

"Where is he?"

Everyone was indescribably nervous upon feeling the terrifying aura, whether it was Darryl, Andy, Parker, Bradley Young, or the other strong cultivators from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. Many of them on the ground were also looking up at the clouds in overwhelming panic.

At that moment, everyone could feel there was a scary force rumbling manically between the clouds.

"I-is this Emperor Hou Yi's ultimate technique?"

On one side of the battlefield, Zhurong could not help but muttered out while his huge figure was unable to stop trembling.

The Divine Farmer beside him had a darkened expression as well.

Most of them have not seen such a technique as the one Yang Jian was casting. However, Zhurong and the Divine Farmer have lived a long time, so it was not unfamiliar to them.

“Woo!”

Darryl could not help upon hearing their mutters and ask, “Brother Zhurong and Senior Divine Farmer, do you know this technique Yang Jian is executing?”

Darryl could not help but glance at the clouds when he said that while feeling extremely nervous. It was because Darryl could feel the clouds containing a huge terrifying force, so powerful it was beyond his imagination.

The Divine Farmer took a deep breath with a heavy expression and slowly said, “Emperor Hou Yi had an incomparable ultimate technique from those days that was called the Eliminate Heaven and Earth Slash!”

The Divine Farmer then paused for a while and could not hide the anxiety in his heart before continuing, “This ultimate technique could manifest an illusion of a thousand people. It was so powerful with nothing like it on this Earth. Only Emperor Hou Yi knew about this ultimate technique, but we know that he had later died, yet I did not expect Yang Jian would know it as well...”

‘What?’

Darryl shuddered upon hearing that and could not help but gasp.

Yang Jian was casting Emperor Hou Yi’s ultimate technique?

That was right. Yang Jian was indeed casting Emperor Hou Yi’s Eliminate Heaven and Earth Slash.

Previously, Yang Jian not only found many treasures left by Emperor Hou Yi in the North Moana Palace when he was pronounced as the Emperor but also received many of his ultimate manuals.

The Eliminate Heaven and Earth Slash were one of them.

In truth, Yang Jian had never thought of using his final ultimate technique in front of so many people due to his status.

However, Yang Jian was aggravated and he did not care anymore on that day upon seeing so many people coming to help Darryl.

Darryl came to his senses in the next second before yelling at Andy, Bradley Young, and the others in mid-air, "Quick, get away from it!"

Its powers must be terrifying since it was Emperor Hou Yi's ultimate technique.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

The crowd could not react in time upon hearing Darryl's words when golden beams came shooting down from the clouds in the thousands!

Yang Jian reappeared right after the beams vanished. He did not reappear alone but was accompanied by thousands of Yang Jians!

It was indeed thousands of Yang Jian!

Only one was true among the thousands while the rest were illusions made from internal energy. However, all of them looked real, alive, and also emitted a powerful aura just like Yang Jian.

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Gasp!

All of them could not help but gasp upon seeing the situation—whether it was Darryl or the others.

His internal energy could create so many copies of himself. It was terrifying!

“Darryl!”

Yang Jian’s eyes reddened among his copies as he looked closely at Darryl. His voice rang coldly throughout the entire valley, “Everything ends now!”

Yang Jian then raised the Tri-point Double-edged Saber with a shimmer of coldness as the surrounding thousands of his copies burst forth.

His doppelgangers were extremely quick, so quick the entire skies seemed to have been torn before the thousands of doppelgangers finally descended on the crowd. The whole valley was filled with dust in the air!

Rumble! Rumble!

The act of so many doppelgangers exploding at the same time had created an extremely terrifying force. It destroyed the entire Wicked Valley—turning it into ruins. Those that were within the destruction’s radius, whether it be people from the World Universe, the Westrington Army, or even the South Cloud Army died.

Those that survived were also injured badly from the explosion’s aftershock.

Uh...

The hair on everyone’s back stood up upon seeing that while their minds were buzzing.

The entire place was in utter silence as everyone looked at the mid-air Yang Jian in extreme shock and complete bafflement.

Yang Jian’s powers were too terrifying.

It only took one move to kill more than 10,000 people. How could they continue the fight?

F*ck!

Both of Darryl's hands quivered upon seeing Yang Jian's Eliminate Heaven and Earth Slash powers. He sweated profusely but was also completely aggravated at the same time.

Those were Yang Jian's true powers? The force of Eliminate Heaven and Earth Slash was too scary!

Yang Jian was floating in mid-air and looking majestic with his shimmering golden armor. He emitted an extremely strong aura, like a deity.

His expression was cold without any reaction. However, hints of exhaustion could be seen right between his brows.

Although the Eliminate Heaven and Earth Slash were extremely powerful, the amount of internal energy it needed was also unimaginable.

At that moment, Yang Jian's internal energy was almost depleted after casting the Eliminate Heaven and Earth Slash.

Swoosh!

Yang Jian finally locked his eyes on Darryl and enunciated coldly, "I've said before that you are no match for me. Just die!"

Yang Jian's figure then flashed as he gripped the Tri-point Double-edged Saber tightly and flew directly at Darryl.

Yang Jian understood he could no longer continue fighting with his current situation. However, it would cause even more trouble in the future if he let Darryl go that day, hence he had to kill Darryl.

F*ck!

Darryl shuddered upon seeing Yang Jian coming at him and wanted to avoid but it was too late. Therefore, Darryl could only grit his teeth, gripped the Heavenly Halberd tightly, and prepared to face Yang Jian's attack.

At that moment, Darryl could feel that Yang Jian was at the end of his tether. Darryl would be able to avoid it immediately under normal circumstances, but he was also injured by the Eliminate Heaven and Earth Slash a moment ago and had no chance to avoid the incoming attack from Yang Jian at that moment!

"Alliance Master!"

"Darryl!"

“Darryl!”

The Empress, Yvette, and Chester could not help but exclaim upon seeing the situation. At the same time, they wanted to rush forward and help but Yang Jian’s speed was too fast such that no one could react in time.

“Amitabha!”

A loud Buddhist chant rang through the entire valley just in the nick of time right when the Tri-point Double-edged Saber was about to pierce Darryl.

Buzz!

In the next second, a figure was in front of Darryl and shielding him. He lifted both his hands as a flash of golden Buddhist lights appeared alongside a protective shield being cast in front of Darryl.

The figure was tall and in a grey monk’s robe. He had a friendly face but had an authoritative aura.

It was Rama!

As the Temple of Enchanted Retreat’s Sect Master of the Chaotic Mountain Range, Rama descended the mountain and went all over the Nine Mainland because he had an important mission.

Half a day ago, Rama caught news of Yang Jian’s army fighting the World Universe intensely at Wicked Valley when he arrived at the World Universe, so he quickly rushed over.

Rama saw that Yang Jian was using all of his might to kill Darryl when he reached Wicked Valley. At that moment, Rama barely gave it any thought and immediately placed himself in front of Darryl to shield him.

Although Rama did not know who Darryl was, Buddhism emphasized compassion. He naturally did not want to see such a bloody scene.

The protective shield that was also shimmering in gold formed quickly. It was Rama’s defense technique—Boundless Brahma.

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Bang!

The Tri-point Double-edged Saber smashed onto the protective shield and let out an earth-shattering sound right at that moment as the entire valley rumbled along with it.

The protective shield instantly shattered under the explosive sound, but Darryl within it was completely fine!

Only a few could technically block Yang Jian's attack as he was one of the most powerful cultivators among the Nine Mainland after all. However, his attack had weakened because he had depleted much of his internal energy. Rama was a Buddhist monk with an extremely thick force of internal energy, so he naturally would be able to block the attack.

Wow!

Everyone there was instantly in an uproar and a daze upon seeing Rama. They were so shocked that they were speechless.

'W-who is this monk? How is he able to block Yang Jian's attack?'

Temple of Enchanted Retreat at the Chaotic Mountain Range's monks rarely appeared in the Nine Mainland, so no one there knew who Rama was or where he came from.

"Woo!"

Darryl was also stunned. He looked at Rama confusedly, surprised, and delighted at the same time.

'Who is he? He has such a strong internal force and managed to block Yang Jian's attack...'

He did not look like he was from the Shaolin Sect from the style of his monk robe. In addition, Darryl had never heard of someone that powerful existed in the Shaolin Sect.

Shaolin's Sect Master Endless and the other Shaolin disciples frowned hard and started to wonder whilst everyone was confused and shocked.

'Hmm?'

At that moment, Yang Jian frowned hard and looked at Rama closely with an extremely ugly expression.

'Where did this monk come from? He may look normal, but his power is strong.'

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Right when everyone was secretly guessing who Rama was, sounds of footsteps came from the woods nearby before a young monk soon appeared in front of everyone with an ancient staff in his hands.

It was Donoghue whose dharma name was Vikara.

At that moment, Donoghue was in a novice monk's robe with a bald shaved head and the nine ordination scars on his head obviously displayed. His handsome face was indifferent with no whatsoever emotions shown!

The staff in Donoghue's hands was Rama's weapon called the Bodhidharma's Staff. It was once used by Bodhidharma and had been passed down in the Temple of Enchanted Retreat for a few thousand years which had always been the symbol of the Sect Master of the Temple of Enchanted Retreat.

Buddhism was about cultivating the mind's Zen and being kind first, so Rama never simply used the Bodhidharma's Staff and made his disciple, Donoghue to hold it for him.

Swoosh!

Everyone looked at Donoghue when he appeared.

Of course, most were looking at the staff in his hands with few even noticing Donoghue. Donoghue's looks and aura had a radical change ever since he had shaved his head and became a monk. He was completely different from before. At that moment, none of those who previously knew him could recognize him at all—whether it was Darryl or the others.

Donoghue was not bothered with their stares and immediately walked to Rama.

"Master!"

Donoghue passed the staff to him upon reaching Rama and said in a respectful tone, "Can you give me a heads up next time when you're about to attack? I can't catch up with you."

His tone was filled with displeasure but not disrespectful.

For the past few days, Rama often recounted Buddhist teachings and tried to dissolve the evil thoughts in Donoghue's heart. It was a pain in the butt for Donoghue. However, he dare not act recklessly upon recalling how powerful Rama was.

Hmm!

Rama nodded and retrieved the staff from Donoghue.

He then turned his head and looked at Darryl with a smile and said, "My fellow almsgiver, are you alright?"

Darryl shook his head and gratefully said, "Master, thank you for your help. May I ask..."

Yang Jian interrupted before he could finish.

"The Bodhidharma's Staff?" Yang Jian looked at the staff in Rama's hand and could not hide the shock in his heart. He opened his mouth and said, "Who are you and how are you related to the Buddhist Sect's Bodhidharma?"

Yang Jian was extremely knowledgeable as the respectable Grandmaster Erlang who had lived thousands of years. He could immediately recognize the staff in the monk's hand to be the Bodhidharma's Staff belonging to the Buddhist Sect.

Gonggong, Zhurong, the Divine Farmer, and the others were also looking at Rama closely—secretly stunned.

Yes, they were also figures who had lived for thousands of years, so they also recognized it.

'What?'

Everyone was in an uproar upon his words.

'Bodhidharma?'

'Who is this monk and what does he have to do with Bodhidharma?'

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Darryl was shocked into speechlessness and looked at Rama in a daze.

'F*ck! What an amazing background! This monk is related to Bodhidharma?'

History stated that Bodhidharma had founded the Buddhist Sect and spread Buddhism far and wide—influencing countless people throughout history. Who would not know Bodhidharma? Everyone knew who he was.

“Woo!”

Rama let out a gentle breath under everyone’s stunned gaze and smiled at Yang Jian. “You have a good eye, Your Excellency. I am Rama and this is my disciple, Vikara. We are from the Temple of Enchanted Retreat at the Chaotic Mountain Range that was founded by Bodhidharma.”

Rama smiled and spoke with a gentle tone when he said that.

Rama treated everyone equally as the Buddhist Sect’s High Priest and did not treat the person in front of him differently just because he was the famous Grandmaster Erlang.

Wow!

Everyone was in an uproar once again upon hearing his words.

'T-this monk is related to Bodhidharma!'

However, no one had heard of the said Temple of Enchanted Retreat.

“Amitabha!”

Right at that moment, Shaolin’s Sect Master Endless and his disciples behind him put their palms together and chanted a Buddhist chant with an extremely humble attitude.

The Shaolin Sect had a deep relationship with Bodhidharma. According to legends, many of Shaolin’s ultimate techniques were passed down from Bodhidharma, hence they would naturally be respectful at that moment upon seeing Bodhidharma’s successor.

“Woo!”

Yang Jian took a deep breath at that moment before looking at Rama and said, “Why aren’t you in the temple reciting Buddhist chants since you are the Buddhist Sect’s High Priest? Why are you here?”

Yang Jian swept a cold glance at Darryl when he said that while looking furious and unhappy.

He could almost kill Darryl, yet was blocked by Rama. It was such a pity.

“Master!”

Darryl could not help but thank Rama right at that moment. “Thank you for your help. I am extremely grateful for it. However, I don’t think we have met before coming to think of it.”

Darryl was extremely curious when he said that.

It was the first time he met Rama, why did he save him?

Rama smiled and did not immediately reply to Darryl.

In the next second, Rama scanned his surroundings before his eyes finally landed on Yang Jian and slowly said, “Your Excellency, you are deemed the Grandmaster Erlang—famous throughout the entire Nine Mainland, yet you led an army to conquer the lands for the sake of your selfish desire and caused everyone to cower with fear on top of killing so many as well. How could I sit and do nothing when Buddhism emphasizes compassion and mercy?”

Yang Jian frowned upon hearing that and impatiently said, “I’m not from the Buddhist Sect and don’t understand your big philosophies, but I won’t be bothered with you because of Bodhidharma. Please leave at once and don’t meddle in my affairs. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Buzz!

Yang Jian emitted a huge aura from his body upon his words as his eyes flashed coldly.

Instantly, the atmosphere turned tense.

Rama was not anxious at all upon feeling Yang Jian’s fury and calmly replied, “Please stay calm, Grandmaster Excellency. The Temple of Enchanted Retreat will never partake in the war amongst the Nine Mainland. However, I descended from the mountains this time due to an important mission.”

Rama’s expressions then darkened upon looking at Yang Jian and continued, “Half a month ago, our Temple of Enchanted Retreat had observed evil spirits raging in the Wild Deserted Secret Region’s skies on the other side of the Chaotic Mountain Range.

“I’m afraid the once exiled Raksasa Tribe is coming back. This matter has to do with the safety of all the Nine Mainland, so I ask Grandmaster Excellency and everyone else to please put down your grudges, work together, and help defend against the enemy.”

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His words were heavy and incredibly sincere.

Everyone was stunned when they heard that. All of them could not hide their feelings of surprise and shock. They started to talk about what happened.

“What? Wild Deserted Secret Region?”

“I’ve only heard about the Chaotic Mountain Range which is at the border of the Nine Continents. Why would there be a Wild Deserted Secret Region?”

“What is this Monk trying to say?”

Everyone was discussing, and they were all in disbelief. They had never heard of the Wild Deserted Secret Region. Not only that, but it was also not recorded in any of the history records.

Everyone in the world knew that there were only nine continents that were surrounded by the sea. This was the first time they heard about the Wild Deserted Secret Region.

As for Yang Jian, Gonggong, Zhurong, and Divine Farmer, the cultivators had existed close to a thousand years, and all of them looked disturbed.

Darryl was stunned too. He looked closely at Rama as doubts filled his mind.

‘Wild Deserted Secret Region? What is that place?’ he thought.

When he saw Divine Farmer and the others were deep in thought and were remaining silent, he could not help but ask, “Sir Divine Farmer, what’s the Wild Deserted Region? Who are the Raksasa Tribe?”

Darryl’s face was filled with desperation and anticipation.

Like the others, Darryl only thought the world had nine continents, and the border between the continents was the Chaotic Mountain Range which had a terrible environment. He had never heard of another world on the other side of the Chaotic Mountain Range.

As he spoke, everyone around them turned their gaze to Divine Farmer and were waiting for his reply.

Sigh!

Divine Farmer took a deep breath and said slowly, "Wild Deserted Secret Region is a very special place. Its land is huge and is as large as all the nine continents combined. However, the environment is terrible, and no ordinary person could survive living there."

In the next few minutes, Divine Farmer shared detailed information on the origins of the Wild Deserted Secret Region.

The truth was when Pangu split the sky and the ground; the world was not divided into only nine continents. Outside of the nine continents was another region. That place was in darkness all year round, with danger and evil everywhere. Not only was the place full of wild beasts and poisonous bugs, but the environment was also terrible too. The mountain was covered in ice and snow the whole year-round, and the ground was almost fully covered by poisonous mist. That was the reason why it was called the Wild Deserted Secret Region.

The Raksasa Tribe had been a tribe under the Yellow Emperor a few thousand years ago. They were good at war and had helped the Yellow Emperor defeat Janson and win many more wars.

The Raksasa Tribes were highly skilled in martial arts, and their techniques were incredibly cruel and brutal. After the Yellow Emperor had conquered the nine continents, instead of helping him manage the land, they went around creating problems. As they were so powerful, they would always bully the other tribes. In the end, the Raksasa Tribe destroyed the other tribes because of a small conflict.

When he found out, the Yellow Emperor was furious. He ordered soldiers to banish the Raksasa Tribe from the nine continents and exiled them to the Wild Deserted Secret Region, leaving them to die there. At the same time, the Yellow Emperor ordered Yugong to form the Chaotic Mountain Range between the Wild Deserted Secret Region and the nine continents to prevent the Raksasa Tribe from returning.

After the Chaotic Mountain range was formed, the Yellow Emperor used his power to inject the lava from underground into the Chaotic Mountain range, forming a volcano in that area. The Raksasa Tribe had to risk a lot if they wanted to pass through the Chaotic Mountain Range to return to the nine continents.

After the Yellow Emperor banished the Raksasa Tribe, the nine continents returned to peace and quiet.

As for the Raksasa tribe, due to the terrible environment at the Wild Deserted Secret Region, many of their people died when the tribe arrived. The condition was terrible. However, in the end, with their strong bodies, they survived the terrible environment there and started to live and grow there.

When the Raksasa Tribe expanded their power, they wanted to go through the Chaotic Mountain Range to return to the nine continents. However, just as the Yellow Emperor expected,

the Chaotic Mountain Range was too dangerous. Not only was there a volcano, but they were also always attacked by bad weather. After many attempts with terrible casualties, the Raksasa Tribe finally gave up.

That was a long time ago and the reason everyone did not know about it.

As for people like Divine Farmer, Zhurong, Gonggong, and Yang Jian, due to their 1000 years of cultivation experience and exposure, knew a little about the tribe.

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At that moment, after they heard what Divine Farmer said, everyone could not help but take a cold breath and were completely stunned.

'Wow...What Rama said was true. The Wild Deserted Secret Region and Raksasa Tribe really did exist.'

Gulp!

Darryl could not help but swallow his saliva discreetly. His brain kept thinking about Divine Farmer's description earlier, and he felt extremely amazed.

The Yellow Emperor was the most outstanding leader in ancient times. Not only did he exile the Raksasa Tribe to the Wild Deserted Secret Region, but he even ordered his people to construct the mountain; he even pulled the lava out himself to form a volcano. He had incredible power that was beyond anyone's imagination.

Everyone around dared not speak as they were still in shock.

At that moment, Yang Jian regained his thoughts and looked at Rama and was not sure if he was smiling. "Master Rama, you are Bodhidharma's successor, and also a very high-level Buddhist Monk. So, don't spread rumours or share horror stories."

Yang Jian's eyes looked dark as he continued to say, "The Chaotic Mountain Range was a boundary ordered to be built by the Yellow Emperor. It is a volcano with typhoons and hence extremely dangerous. How would the Raksasa Tribe be able to cross over it so easily?"

When he finished speaking, Yang Jian looked like he was ridiculing Master Rama.

In Yang Jian's heart, Rama's sudden appearance was to stop the battle. Everything about the Raksasa Tribe was just an excuse. The Raksasa Tribe had been trapped in the Wild Deserted Secret Region for a few thousand years. If they could cross over the Chaotic Mountain Range, they would have taken action much earlier. Why would they have waited until then?

Rama was frustrated when he saw Yang Jian did not believe him. He chanted and then said seriously, "Amitabha! I am not lying. A few thousand years ago, Bodhidharma was wandering around the world to gain enlightenment in Buddhism wisdom and he had been to the Wild Deserted Secret Region!"

At that moment, Yang Jian's face changed, and he was incredibly amazed.

Bodhidharma had been to the Wild Deserted Secret Region? That place was full of danger, especially the Chaotic Mountain Range. It was challenging if someone wished to cross over successfully. Yang Jian was very confident in his own ability all the time, but even he had no confidence that he would safely cross the Chaotic Mountain. He had never imagined that Bodhidharma had already crossed over the Chaotic Mountain Range successfully a few thousand years ago and went to the Wild Deserted Secret Region.

At the same time, Zhurong, Gonggong, Divine Farmer, and the others were incredibly impressed too. How powerful was Bodhidharma that he succeeded in crossing over the Chaotic Mountain Range?

Just at that moment, Rama smiled lightly and looked at Yang Jian as he said, "Your Majesty, during the year Bodhidharma went to the Wild Deserted Secret Region, he witnessed with his own eyes the development of the Raksasa Tribe. At that time, it had been over 2000 years since they were exiled. Logically speaking, under such a terrible environment, the Raksasa Tribe should have gone extinct. However, not only did the Raksasa Tribe not become extinct, but they became stronger and their people covered all corners of the Wild Deserted Secret Region. They even managed to tame the poisonous bugs and wild beasts."

Rama's facial emotion turned heavy as he continued to say, "Bodhidharma was really worried when he saw the situation at that time. He realized the Raksasa Tribe may return at any time to cause trouble to the nine continents. As such, he built the Temple of Enchanted Retreat in the Chaotic Mountain Range to facilitate the investigation and monitoring of the situation at the Wild Deserted Secret Region to prevent unforeseen danger."

After he said the last sentence, Rama looked directly at Yang Jian and spoke clearly, "The Temple of Enchanted Retreat guarded the vision of the late Bodhidharma. It had been guarding the Chaotic Mountain Range all these years, monitoring the situation at the Wild Deserted Secret Region. Why would I lie about such an important incident?"

Yang Jian looked awkward and could not reply when he felt Rama's questioning gaze.

Sigh!

At that moment, everyone there could not help but take a deep breath. All of them were incredibly amazed and showed respect towards Bodhidharma.

Bodhidharma was the top leader of Buddhism. He sacrificed himself for everyone to build the Temple of Enchanted Retreat in such a terrible place like the Chaotic Mountain Range to help the nine continents monitor the situation around the Wild Deserted Secret Region for the past thousand years.

No one could match his generosity, determination, and fairness.

Although many famous warriors over the past few thousand years appeared in the nine continents, they were nothing compared to Bodhidharma.

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Sigh!

Darryl sighed, and he was in anguish.

As the Elysium Gate Sect Master, Westrington Emperor, and the warrior of the World Universe, Darryl was always proud of all his titles. However, when he found out about the great deeds of Bodhidharma, he felt he was nothing compared to him.

Finally, Yang Jian gathered his thoughts and could not help but say to Rama, “Perhaps what you said is true. The Raksasa Tribe is indeed in the Wild Deserted Secret Region, and they have developed and become stronger for the past few thousand years. No matter how strong they have become, it will be too difficult for someone to cross over the Chaotic Mountain Range—”

Rama interrupted before waiting for Yang Jian to finish speaking.

“Your Majesty!” Rama smiled bitterly and shook his head. “You’re right. The Raksasa Tribe at that time really did not have the ability to cross over the Chaotic Mountain Range. However, with them getting stronger, they have the ability to do so now!”

Rama’s face turned dark as he continued to speak, “I already told you; lately our Temple of Enchanted Retreat has repeatedly detected strong devilish energy boiling on the other side of the Chaotic Mountain Range. If I’m right, the Raksasa Tribe has already possessed the ability to cross over the Chaotic Mountain Range, or, they may even have the ability to demolish the Chaotic Mountain Range completely.”

When they heard that, Yang Jian, Gonggong, Divine Farmer, and the others could not help but take a cold breath.

‘Demolished Chaotic Mountain Range completely? That required a scary level of energy!’ they thought.

At the same time, the Empress, Quincy, Yvette, and the Seven Fairies could not help but tremble. Although they still did not understand what happened, when they saw that even Yang Jian was impressed, they knew it was something serious.

At that time, Rama looked closely at Yang Jian; his voice was filled with anticipation as he said, “Your Majesty, you’re a great warrior. The safety of nine continents is way more important than your success in conquering the world. I hope you realize the importance of that and stop the battle right now.”

When he heard that, Yang Jian blinked and remained silent for over ten seconds, then, he ordered, "Everyone here my orders! Retreat!"

Yang Jian turned his head and ordered Gonggong, "Send some people to the Chaotic Mountain Range to investigate if this is true or false immediately. Report back when there is any update."

When he said that, Yang Jian glared at Darryl coldly, his eyes filled with hatred!

Honestly, he was about to conquer the entire World Universe; Yang Jian really did not want to retreat like that.

However, he had no choice. Based on the situation that Rama had described, it was related to the safety of the nine continents. If the Raksasa Tribe really were to attack, the nine continents were already in bad shape due to his own attack and conquest. How would they be able to battle with the Raksasa Tribe army?

Most importantly, people from all the continents were there to support Darryl. Yang Jian launched the Eliminate Heaven and Earth Slash earlier, and he exhausted his internal energy almost completely. He could not continue fighting.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Gonggong replied and left immediately to make the arrangements.

At the same time, the North Moana grand army gathered together immediately under Yang Jian's order and retreated down the valley.

When all the sects from all the continents saw the North Moana grand army retreat, the Westrington army and the South Cloud World grand army started chattering. The First Scope and his brothers were especially loud and could not help but shout, "The battle is over? Just like this?"

"I still haven't had enough fun!"

"Honestly, was what the monk said true? Why do I feel that Yang Jian could not battle any longer so he sent a monk here to spread rumors?"

The four brothers' statements attracted a number of people that nodded in agreement. They felt that while the Wild Deserted Secret Region and Raksasa Tribe sounded powerful, they might not even be real. It felt too unrealistic.

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Rama ignored everyone's chatter and stared at Darryl. "Mister, you're the Westrington Emperor and Elysium Gate Sect Master, Darryl, right? An arrogant and proud person like Yang Jian is willing to put a stop to what he was doing due to the seriousness of the situation. You are a person that is nothing less compared to Yang Jian in terms of your courage and ability. I am sure you will be able to set aside your differences in the battle for now."

"What you have said is right!" Darryl nodded his head.

He looked at Yang Jian and the North Moana grand army leaving, and his gaze shone with mixed feelings.

It was difficult for them to change the situation when it was so bad because of the backup of warriors from the continents and the South Cloud World grand army. Darryl was unwilling to let Yang Jian leave just like that.

However, Rama was right; the safety of the nine continents was the utmost priority.

After he decided, Darryl looked around and said, "Elysium Gate disciples take my orders. Gather all elite members to head towards the Chaotic Mountain Range to standby without any error immediately! Everyone else, clear the battle area!"

'Since the situation with the Raksasa Tribe is true, we can't afford any further delay. Besides, Yang Jian already sent his people to investigate the situation; I cannot do nothing,' he thought.

Darryl had decided to send some people to investigate the situation. Once it was confirmed, he would then go there by himself.

After he spoke, the North Cloud World Empress, Andy Curtis, Parker Yohan, and the others started to give orders for their people to standby at the Chaotic Mountain Range.

"Everyone is really kind-hearted." Rama nodded, satisfied as he smiled. "I respect all of you. However, all of you have rarely been to the Chaotic Mountain, but my people at the Temple of Enchanted Retreat have stayed there for thousands of years and are familiar with the terrain. Will you allow me to let my disciples head to the mountain with all of you?"

When he said that, Rama looked serious.

When they heard that, Darryl, the Empress, and everyone else nodded without any objections.

In the next second, Darryl looked at Rama and could not help but ask, "Master, do you mean you will not return to the Chaotic Mountain Range for the time being?"

Rama smiled gently and replied, “The Raksasa Tribe has developed in the Wild Deserted Secret Region for thousands of years, and is really powerful. It will take the effort of all nine continents combined to fight against them. For now, only those of you present understand the situation; some of the other continents are still unaware. As such, I need to persuade every continent one by one.”

When he heard that, Darryl could not help but felt respect towards Rama. “Master, you are selfless and not afraid of hardship. You are the true saviour. All of us are nothing compared to you.”

Rama smiled but did not speak further as he turned his head and said to Donoghue, “Vikara, now that a few continents are sending their people to guard the Chaotic Mountain Range, you should go with them.”

Rama took out a chain of Buddhist beads and handed it over to Donoghue. He then continued to speak, “I’ve told you the location of our Temple of Enchanted Retreat. When you arrive, you shall show the Buddhist beads to the disciples of the Temple of Enchanted Retreat. They will then know you are my disciple and arrange things accordingly.”

Rama looked at Donoghue in anticipation.

Usually, Rama would lead everyone from the different continents to gather at the Temple of Enchanted Retreat. However, he still needed to persuade the other continents to allow his disciple to lead everyone on his behalf.

‘What?’ Donoghue was stunned, and he resisted immediately. “This mission is too difficult. I don’t think I can do it.”

Donoghue looked calm, but he was nervous in his heart.

‘Everyone there has vengeance against me, especially Darry. He can barely stand to exist under the same sky as me. How can I lead these people? Most importantly, once I speak, will Darryl and the rest realise my identity?’

Honestly, Donoghue was overreacting. At that moment, Darryl and the rest all had their attention on the Chaotic Mountain Range. No one was paying any special attention to him.

Noticing Donoghue’s reluctance, Rama was upset as he said firmly, “Vikara! We, from the Buddhist society, must care about the world. Now that the nine continents are facing a huge threat, how can we stand aside without helping?”

His voice was not too loud, but it was firm.

Honestly, taking into consideration Donoghue's character, Rama knew it was a stretch to hand such an important task to him. However, he firmly believed that after his influence over a period of time, Donoghue had changed from his devilish character and would not let him down.

No matter what, everyone is responsible for the safety of the nine continents.

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Donoghue locked his brows and felt conflicted, but he nodded in the end and said, "I will obey Master's orders."

Although he sounded respectful, his eyes were shining with darkness.

'Rama insisted I lead everyone to the Temple of Enchanted Retreat. Fine, in the middle of the journey, I shall send them all to hell!' he thought.

Soon, the Elysium Gate and other sects gathered immediately. There were over 100,000 people. Under Rama's orders, Donoghue led everyone on their journey towards the Chaotic Mountain Range.

After they embarked on their journey, Rama made a move too. Then, the Empress, Quincy, Andy, Parker, and the others left too.

Sigh!

At that moment, Darryl felt extremely disheartened when he looked in the direction everyone left.

The situation was problematic. Before the battle ended completely, a new danger appeared at the Chaotic Mountain Range.

In just a short span of a few days, the news about the pause of the battle between the North Moana grand army and the World Universe and the news about the Raksasa Tribe's attempt to cross over the Chaotic Mountain Range spread across the nine continents quickly. The atmosphere on all nine continents changed at an instant, and all the citizens were chattering about it. Some were deeply worried, some acted like nothing was wrong, and everyone was unsettled.

...

The Chaotic Mountain Range was located northwest of the nine continents. It spread over 10,000 miles long and was covered in dark clouds the whole year-round. The top of the mountain was completely covered in black-colored stones. From far, it looked like there was a crouching black dragon on the edge of the nine continents.

In the middle valley of Chaotic Mountain Range, a temple stood there all alone. That was the Temple of Enchanted Retreat.

Going down the Enchanted Retreat was a narrow winding road. There were hardly any humans there, and it looked incredibly lonely.

On the narrow road under the mountain, two slim figures were walking there. Both women had exotic facial features and exquisite figures, but they looked exhausted and lost.

It was Debra Gable and Shentel Xion.

Earlier at a broken temple, Donoghue was about to rape Debra but was interrupted by Rama. At that moment, Rama defeated Donoghue and released Debra and Shentel.

Once they regained their freedom, they wanted to look for Zhu Bajie. However, because they were not familiar with the environment, they had walked further and further away. They ended up at the Yellow Sea Continent in an area around the Chaotic Mountain Range.

Earlier, they saw a temple in the middle of the black mountain. After some discussion, Debra and Shentel decided to enter the temple to investigate.

When they were on the narrow road, Debra bit her lips tightly as she looked around at the surroundings. She said nervously, "This place is so quiet and secluded. I'm not sure if there is any danger in the temple up there."

Although they had not known each other for long, they became good friends after bonding the past few days.

Shentel was a little nervous too, but she consoled Debra and said, "Since it's a temple, people practicing Buddhism are all kind-hearted. There is nothing to be worried about."

As they were talking, a monk walked over angrily and said, "Both of you please stop! This is the Chaotic Mountain Range; it's a dangerous place. Please ladies, leave immediately."

The monk was really alert as he looked around him.

The monk was a disciple of the Temple of Enchanted Retreat. As the Wild Deserted Secret Region had been releasing an evil, dangerous aura, the temple's disciples were patrolling the area. At that time, the disciple who was patrolling saw Debra and Shentel.

'Dangerous?' Debra and Shentel looked at each other, full of doubts.

'Isn't this just a mountain; what danger could there be?'

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Bang!

While Debra and Shentel were thinking, someone rushed over suddenly from the huge black rock behind them. The figure was tall, huge and looked as if he was wrapped around a layer of black haze. There was no way to see his face clearly.

Bang!

The body figure was just too fast. Debra, Shentel, and even the monk did not have time to react. The monk was punched on the chest, and he vomited a mouth full of blood as he moaned quietly. Then, he landed in the middle of a pool of blood.

When they saw that, Debra and Shentel trembled. At the same time, they saw the other person's face and could not help but take a cold breath.

It was a middle-aged man in his thirties; he was two meters tall, wore an animal skin robe, and had a pale white face.

What amazed Debra and Shentel the most was his power. Not only was he at Heaven Ascension level, his internal energy in his abdomen was not the same as an ordinary person but was flowing in the opposite direction.

Who was that person? He wore a robe made of an animal skin like a barbarian, but he had such exceptional power? His cultivation was also really special.

At that moment, the man was emotionless, and his eyes were like a hawk, checking out Debra and Shentel.

The man was from the Raksasa Tribe, a spy sent by the Raksasa Tribe. He had gone through many challenges to cross over the Chaotic Mountain Range, and in the end, he bumped into Debra, Shentel, and the patrolling Temple of Enchanted Retreat disciple.

The Raksasa Tribe was always very cruel and direct, so he did not hesitate to kill the Temple of Enchanted Retreat disciple.

Finally, Debra gathered her thoughts and looked at the man as she asked, "Who are you? Why did you kill the monk?"

Slap!

The man did not respond, but he took action and sealed Debra and Shentel's acupoints. He then grabbed both of them and leaped towards the top of the mountain.

At that moment, Debra and Shentel were surprised and furious. They wanted to struggle, but their internal energies were sealed for the past few thousand years and there was no way for them to move.

Soon, they arrived at the top of the mountain; Debra and Shentel looked terrified.

There was a huge volcano crater, 100,000 feet in diameter. On top of that, the wind was howling strongly around it. Even a building would be blown away, not to mention a human.

However, the man was calm as he held Debra and Shentel tightly despite the horrible environment. His body was like a lizard, sticking to the sides of the mountain as he followed the edge of the volcano crater. He moved slowly towards the other side of the mountain.

Seeing that, Debra and Shentel were both stunned.

'What type of human being was that? He could move under such circumstances even when he was carrying two people?' they wondered.

At that moment, Debra and Shentel still did not know that the man lived on the other side of the Chaotic Mountain Range, and that he was from the Raksasa Tribe of the Wild Deserted Secret Region. The Raksasa Tribe had already settled down in such a horrible environment for the past few thousand years.

A few minutes later, Debra and Shentel could no longer stand the high heat from the volcano and the devastating strong wind. They kept their eyes shut, and both of them fainted.

Sigh!

They were not sure how long it had been before Debra and Shentel had finally regained consciousness. Both of them could not help but take a cold breath when they saw what was in front of them.

They saw an incredibly gray world. Yes, a gray-colored world.

The sky was dark with no sunlight. There were no sun, moon, or stars; everywhere was pitch black. Far away, a snow mountain met the edge of the volcano lava. The air was filled with haze, making you feel suffocated. It was just like hell.

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In front of them, there was an empty land filled with thorns. At that moment, there was a grand army of a million soldiers standing in an orderly fashion in front of them.

The soldiers were well built. They were over two meters tall, and they wore standardized soft leather armor, holding long black spears in their hands. As their skin had not been exposed to sunlight for the past few thousand years, their skin looked pale and green.

The person leading them was a man in black-colored armor.

He was in his forties, and his body looked huge and strong, just like a steel tower. His armor had a beast mark engraved on it, making him look strong but sinister. His body was also releasing a suffocating yet intimidating aura. His eyes especially were like a wild beast, making no one dare to look directly at him.

Besides that, over a hundred feet away, there were ten gigantic wild beasts. These wild beasts were covered with blood-red hair and were over 100 feet tall. Its blood-red eyes had matching giant fangs, making it look like a demon from hell.

When they saw that, Debra and Shentel's bodies were shaking and they were incredibly terrified. At the same time, doubts filled their hearts too.

'This...what is this place? Who are these people?'

Was I brought to hell?'

At that moment, Debra and Shentel still did not know that they had been brought to the Wild Deserted Secret Region. In front of them were indeed the grand army of the Raksasa Tribe.

Just at that moment, the man that abducted Debra and Shentel walked forward and said to the general in black armor respectfully, "Your Majesty, when I crossed over to the Chaotic Mountain Range earlier to investigate the situation there, I found these two women."

The general in black armor was the current Raksasa King and also the greatest King in generations.

The Raksasa King nodded and looked at the man as he said, "What is the situation of the Chaotic Mountain Range?"

His tone was subtle, but his eyes were burning.

A few thousand years ago, the Raksasa Tribe could not overcome the huge dangers of the Chaotic Mountain Range. Only in the past ten years had the tribe become stronger and were able to cross over.

However, as they were separated from the civilization of the nine continents for thousands of years, the Raksasa King would not lead his army to cross over recklessly. Instead, he sent someone to secretly investigate the situation on the other side of the Chaotic Mountain Range.

“My King, there was only a temple on the other side of the Chaotic Mountain Range. There were no other people there. We do not need to worry,” the man replied respectfully.

When he heard that, the Raksasa King smiled and looked around at the grand army. He shouted loudly, feeling incredibly excited, “My tribe members, for the past few thousand years, we have been trapped in this Wild Deserted Secret Region. We suffered terribly. Today, we finally have the chance to return. Return to the nine continents, the beautiful and rich land, and get back everything that we lost.”

“Charge forward and get back all we have lost,” At that instant, the million grand armies replied unanimously, their voices shaking the sky.

At that moment, Raksasa waved his hand and asked everyone to be silent. He then ordered, “Alright, everyone please continue to help these beasts absorb energy in order for them to cut out a road on the Chaotic Mountain Range as soon as possible.”

The Raksasa King looked towards the ten giant wild beasts, his eyes shining with excitement.

The hundred-foot tall wild beasts were a type of wild beast in the Wild Deserted Secret Region named Gigantic Monster.

Gigantic Monsters had lived in the Wild Deserted Secret Region. When the Raksasa Tribe were banished to that region, hundreds and thousands of years later, they managed to tame the Gigantic Monsters to be obedient beasts. Besides, in the secret scripture of the Raksasa Tribe, the Gigantic Monster started from over ten feet tall until it evolved into the current over 100 feet tall.

The Raksasa King planned to drive the Gigantic Monsters to forge a road through the horrible environment in the Chaotic Mountain Range. Then, he would lead his army to enter the nine continents.

Honestly, there were many strong warriors among the Raksasa Tribe at that time. They could safely cross over to the Chaotic Mountain Range. However, many soldiers of the grand army still did not have that ability, so he needed to be extra cautious!

“Yes, my King!” a million soldiers replied unanimously and started to move into their formation around the ten huge Gigantic Monsters. They then activated their internal energy to attract the sky and ground’s power.

Roar! Roar! Roar!

At that moment, there was a strong energy rushing over from between the sky and the ground. The ten Gigantic Beasts raised their heads and roared as they started to absorb the energy from the sky and world in the air.

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As more and more energy from the sky and the earth was absorbed, the bodies around the Gigantic Monsters released a terrifying devilish aura in the air.

Earlier the devilish aura that the monks at the Temple of Enchanted Retreat felt on the other side of the Chaotic Mountain Range was indeed released from the huge Gigantic Monsters.

Looking at what happened, Debra and Shentel trembled as they were stunned. They were speechless.

'Th-this giant wild beast can absorb the energy from the sky and earth?' they thought.

Just at that moment, the Raksasa King's gaze landed on Debra and Shentel as he said coldly, "There's no use in keeping these two women; just kill them now."

When he said that, The Raksasa King looked cold and heartless.

The Raksasa Tribe was cruel and loved killing. Thousands of years ago, the Yellow Emperor had banished them because they had a history of causing trouble everywhere and bullied other tribes. After a few thousand years had passed, their cruel behavior still had not changed.

Most importantly, in the years they had been exiled, the Raksasa Tribe saw the people of the nine continents as their enemy. Even though Debra and Shentel were beautiful women, the king did not like them at all.

Wosh!

After he spoke, two Raksasa soldiers walked over, holding the long spears tightly in their hands.

At that moment, Debra and Shentel held both their hands tightly, feeling terrified.

'Am I going to die just like this?'

'I don't want to die!'

They thought as they shut their eyes, feeling completely hopeless!

"Hang on!" a voice said amongst the people.

Then, a huge and smart figure walked out quickly. Although he was the same as most of the other Raksasa people, his face was pale green, and his body was releasing a devilish aura. His clear facial features also gave him an attractive energy.

The man was in his twenties and wore high-quality soft leather armor. He was the Honorable Son of the Raksasa Tribe, Alaric Celtic.

Honorable Son meant he was Raksasa King's son. His position in the Raksasa Tribe was supreme, and he was under only one person but above all.

Alaric was talented and intelligent; he was very different from the majority of the Raksasa Tribe, who only knew how to be cruel and kill. He was careful, diligent, and knew to use his wisdom. He was the Raksasa King's favorite.

Seeing Alaric stopping him, Raksasa King furrowed his brows. "Why did you stop it? What do you want?"

Alaric took a deep breath and said seriously, "My King! Our tribe has been exiled for thousands of years, and apart from the temple on the other side of the Chaotic Mountain Range, we knew almost nothing about the situation in the nine continents."

Alaric glanced at Debra and Shentel as he continued to speak, "Now that we have captured these two women, I feel it is fate. We can get information from them about the situation on each continent. Didn't you always teach me to use something to its fullest? We can't kill them."

"That sounds reasonable!" Raksasa King nodded silently; a smile appeared on his face as he complimented Alaric, "Not bad, you managed to figure this out. Fine, I will hand these two women to you. You must question them properly."

"Yes!" Alaric replied immediately.

Sigh!

Debra and Shentel sighed in relief secretly.

When they looked at Alaric, the hearts of the two women felt unsettled.

'This young man saved us with an ulterior motive. Once his objective is met, we can't escape from being killed,' they thought.

Debra and Shentel looked at each other and felt extremely bitter.

...

Meanwhile, in the World Universe, a few hundred miles away from Donghai City, the weather was calm and peaceful at sea.

A few hundred ships were connected together with huge iron chains and were sailing forward slowly.

At that moment, leading them in the lead ship, was a young monk, standing there looking smart but tall. It was Donoghue.

Behind Donoghue were Elysium Gate and the warriors from various continents. A day ago, these people headed towards the Chaotic Mountain Range to investigate the situation under Darryl and the Empresses' orders. Under Rama's request, Donoghue was forced to travel together with them.

At that time, a disciple from the Elysium Gate could not help but ask Donoghue, "Master Vikara, how long do we need to travel in order to arrive at the Chaotic Mountain Range?"

After he spoke, everyone around them stared at Donoghue, his eyes filled with doubt.

In front of them was Master Rama's disciple, and they must respect him naturally.

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