

Chapter 2601

Everyone gasped when they saw what was coming after them from behind.

Dozens of Endless Sky Organization elites armed with weapons and murderous intent were charging forward. The lowest among those elites was a Martial Marquis and several of them turned out to be Level Five Martial Saints.

The elites saw Dax, Yvette and the others. They were in high spirits and started shouting as they charged at their targets.

"Dax, there's no point running. Just surrender yourself!"

"You have nowhere to run."

"Come with us and maybe the Master will be merciful and spare your life," the elite disciples said coldly.

They had looks of contempt in their eyes. Things were very different the last time they met with Dax. They would be terrified before, but after Dax lost his internal energy, the elite disciples had no more qualms about challenging him. They no longer saw him as a fit opponent.

Dax and the others had horrid expressions on their faces when they heard the taunts. They had no time to think about it and quickly turned to run into the depths of the woods.

'Brother Chester tried desperately to give every one of us a chance to escape. We can't get caught and fail him,' they thought.

The dozens of elite disciples exchanged looks of annoyance when they saw how Dax and the others were fleeing against their orders.

"Chase after them!"

"You bunch of prisoners think you can wreak havoc?"

"Stop talking nonsense! Just hurry up and chase after them!"

The angry elite disciples quickly chased after Dax, Yvette and the others.

Dax and Yvette and the others were exhausted. They had run a fair distance before being chased

by the elite disciples. They were extremely tired and nervous. A few minutes later, they arrived at a huge river.

They stood by the river bank and watched the strong current of the river. They knew they would be washed away if they fell. Dax and the others exchanged looks of despair and stopped in their tracks.

They were at a dead-end. Was that God's will?

Dax was somber and furious to think about their ill fate. The disciples arrived behind them in no time.

"So I see that you have nowhere to run. Ha-ha-ha!"

"F*ck, you ought to know that this is your punishment for going against our Master."

"Come on, just give up. Surrender yourselves."

The elite disciples hurled remarks at Dax and the others. They were jeering as they quickly circled their targets.

"You think you can catch me alive? You are so not qualified!" Dax shouted.

His eyes were extremely red and he suddenly launched himself at the elite disciples. When he noticed there was nowhere to escape, he knew the only way out was to fight his enemies.

"Dax..." Yvette and the others were shocked to see Dax's reaction. They all cried out with worry.

Dax was digging his own grave by fighting those elite disciples. Then again, things would not get better for them if they surrendered.

Wooo.

Suddenly, a tranquil and gentle sound of a piano came from the river bank not far away from them.

Hum!

The minute the piano was played, a powerful wave of energy diffused rapidly in the air and formed ripple corrugation!

Dax, Yvette, and the others, including the elite disciples, changed their expressions drastically when they felt the strong surge of energy! They covered their ears as they could feel that the sound of the piano contained a strong rhythm of strength. Everyone felt dizzy and they were losing their balance!

The elite disciples were especially were flabbergasted.

They felt the sound of the piano suppress their energy field and they were unable to use any internal energy.

Chapter 2602

The sound of the piano!

Dax and the others came to their senses and they looked in the direction where the sound of the piano was coming from.

At the same time, dozens of elite disciples turned their heads around to check out the origin of the sound. They were stunned to discover what was happening.

A slender figure approached the crowd slowly by the river bank. Her pace was slow, but it gave an airy, light feeling. She was indescribably agile and elegant.

It was the Honorable Pianist, Celine Maine.

Gasp.

The elite disciples gasped at the sight of the approaching figure and their blood boiled. The woman was so gorgeous; she looked like a fairy that had descended from heaven.

Celine wore a flowy, white dress that made her look like a fairy. Three years ago, after the war between The Nine Continents and the Raksasa Tribe ended, Celine went off with Queenie in search of a quiet place to cultivate in seclusion.

Queenie came to a standstill in her cultivation and Celine came to look for an elixir to help Queenie with her breakthrough. Celine did not expect to encounter Dax and the others by the river bank.

Once Dax and the others came to their senses, they became excited. They knew they would be saved when the Honorable Pianist appeared.

The leader of the group of elite disciples eyed Celine salaciously as he commented with a smile, "Tsk, tsk, tsk. Hey beauty, best not interfere with the Endless Sky Organization. Otherwise, you'll be in big trouble. Such a beautiful woman. I can't bear to hurt you."

Celine's face turned grim when she heard the remark. Her figure rose quickly into the air and she floated towards the group of elite disciples.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the next second, dozens of elite disciples felt a terrifying force sweep over them before they could figure out what was happening. All of them were stunned and their bodies were sent flying like kites with broken strings!

The elite disciples screamed as they were knocked into the river. The rushing water soon submerged their screams!

Dax and others were pleased.

Yvette was the first to react after being rescued. She quickly walked over to Celine and said anxiously, "Celine, quick! Can you please go help Brother Chester and Sara? They are trapped within the Endless Sky Organization's Altar."

Dax and others also nodded in agreement.

"You..." Celine was shocked to hear the news. She felt even more astonished when she felt Yvette and the others' internal energy. "What happened to your internal energy?"

She could feel that Yvette had no internal energy left in her energy field and that the group of people had become ordinary humans.

Pitter-patter.

They heard the sound of footsteps coming from the forest in the distance as they were talking. There were many people approaching, and obviously, the Endless Sky Organization had sent reinforcements to arrest Yvette and the others.

"I'll take you to a safe place first, and then I'll be back to save Sect Master and the others," Celine suggested solemnly.

She was cautious because she knew that the Endless Sky Organization was very powerful. It was impossible for her to bring Dax and the others along to save Chester on her own. Dax and the others had lost their internal energy and she would not be able to ensure their safety should a fight break out.

The safest thing to do was bring Dax and the others to a safe place and then return alone for the rescue mission.

Dax, Yvette, and the others looked at each other and nodded.

Without hesitation, Celine led everyone away quickly.

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At the same time, there was a fierce battle going on in the Endless Sky Organization's Altar.

Ambrose and the four brothers of the Dixon quadruplets besieged Zhang Jue.

Chapter 2603

However, nearly an hour later, the group of five was still unable to defeat Zhang Jue!

Ambrose was becoming more and more frightened. Although Zhang Jue was powerful three years ago, Ambrose could still fight against him using the Tyrant Hammer.

Since then, Zhang Jue got his hands on the Sky Breaking Axe and his strength had reached new heights. Ambrose and his four uncles, the Dixon quadruplets, were unable to suppress Zhang Jue.

At the same time, Zhang Jue had also gotten angrier and angrier.

From Zhang Jue's top-down view of the battlefield below, he could see the Endless Sky Organization disciples being slain. His eyes were red with fury as he shouted, "Today, I will make sure that you never walk out of here!"

Buzz!

The air around him suddenly condensed and a terrifying force emerged from his body!

"Go to hell!" he said.

The next instant, he clenched the Sky Breaking Axe and swung it around fiercely. A dazzling stream of golden light lit up the world and shrouded Ambrose and the Dixon quadruplets.

Ambrose and the Dixon quadruplets were stupefied. They urged their internal energy to join together to form a protective shield in front of them.

Boom!

The dazzling stream of golden light hit and smashed the protective shield. Ambrose and the Dixon quadruplets groaned as they were thrown by the volley more than a hundred feet away.

Ambrose gritted his teeth, looking in bad shape as he managed to gain his footing.

'He's too powerful. Zhang Jue is invulnerable now that he has the Sky Breaking Axe,' Ambrose thought.

What was worse, Ambrose had not heard any news from Chester. 'Could something have

happened?’

The Dixon quadruplets endured the excruciating pain from the attack. They looked at Ambrose and asked, "Young Master, what should we do?"

"Zhang Jue is too powerful. If we continue to fight, we will be at a disadvantage.”

"Moreover, Sect Master Chester has not been able to send us a signal."

While talking, he saw a slender figure come from the Altar in mid-air. The lady wore a cold look on her delicate face. It was Laura.

Ambrose was shocked to see Laura. ‘What? Why is she here?’

Once upon a time, Matteo was his Master and Laura was Matteo’s sister, so she was no stranger to Ambrose.

"Let’s go." He gritted his teeth and waved his hand.

Ambrose never wanted to leave, but he had no other way out. Zhang Jue was too powerful and Chester had not sent any signal. The plan to attack from the inside out was a failure.

Ambrose decided first to evacuate, and then he would send someone to investigate.

Pitter-patter.

The people of the Elysium Gate Sect and the New World Royal Army quickly got into formation and retreated once they received Ambrose’s orders.

"Do you think you can just leave like that?" Laura frowned.

She was about to pursue them, but Zhang Jue stopped her.

Zhang Jue smiled and said, "There’s no need to chase after them. This kid, Ambrose, was shocked by my Sky Breaking Axe. They won’t return for some time."

He also wanted to pursue them and wipe out Ambrose's New World Royal Army as well as the Elysium Gate Sect in one fell swoop. However, Zhang Jue had used the Sky Breaking Axe a fair bit in the fierce battle earlier and he had consumed a lot of internal energy.

He turned to Laura. "How is the situation on your side?"

"White Horse crushed Chester's heart and he fell into the abyss. He's definitely going to die." Laura's red lips parted slightly and a menacing smile appeared in her eyes. "As for Dax and the others, they no longer have any internal energy so they are not a concern."

"Good. Very Good!" Zhang Jue beamed and applauded. "It's really exciting to work with you, Laura. Ha-ha!"

Chester was dead, Dax had lost his internal energy and Darryl lost both his most trusted men. This was definitely good news for Zhang Jue.

Chapter 2604

Still overwhelmed with excitement, Zhang Jue smiled at Laura and said, "Laura, you've worked hard. Let's take a break now."

Laura nodded and turned to leave.

Zhang Jue looked around and gave instructions to his disciples to clean up the battlefield. Then, he returned to his private room to cultivate and recuperate.

Zhang Jue meditated and cultivated in his private room for a while before closing his eyes to rest.

Buzz!

Suddenly, there was a gust of aura and then a figure emerged before Zhang Jue. The person wore a black robe and hat. Under the hat was a pale and expressionless face.

Now alert, Zhang Jue immediately opened his eyes. He was taken aback by the man in black.

"Who are you?" he asked, alarmed.

He knew this person was no ordinary man if he could enter his private room without him knowing.

The black-robed man smiled slightly and said in a faint tone, "Zhang Jue, we met a thousand years ago. Have you forgotten about me?"

The black-robed man wore a serious expression as he spoke, "I am the envoy of the King of the Dead, Elon. A thousand years ago, the King of the Dead summoned you. You were subdued by Lu Bu at that instance; we thought you would realize your mistakes and repent after being subdued for a thousand years. However, to our disappointment, you began doing evil deeds again after being freed. The King of the Dead has ordered me to take you to him to atone for your sins."

Elon sounded cold, as if he was speaking without feelings.

'What? It's him?' Zhang Jue shuddered when he heard what was going on. His body was dripping with cold sweat.

In the world of cultivators, righteous cultivators who had reached a certain level of strength

would be able to overcome the catastrophe and ascend. However, some cultivators did a lot of evil deeds and were unable to ascend. If one were too vicious, the cultivator would be caught by the envoy of the King of the Dead and be brought to the underworld for purgatory.

The underworld was the final destination of all sinful people in the world. It was located in the Ghost World.

A thousand years ago, Zhang Jue formed the Yellow Turban Rebellion and he caused chaos in the world. People lost their homes and could not make a living. The King of the Dead sent his envoys to arrest Zhang Jue. At the same time, Zhang Jue's behavior had caused great fury among the world of cultivators and the heroes besieged him. Finally, Lu Bu captured him and imprisoned him in Lu Bu's ancient tomb.

Elon gave up on the arrest as he thought that Zhang Jue deserved the miserable ending. However, Zhang Jue was unexpectedly free once again after a thousand years had passed. He continued to wreak havoc in The Nine Continents.

Zhang Jue was still angry when he was reminded of the event.

After Zhang Jue realized what was happening, he became nervous and knelt before Elon. "Your Excellency, I know my mistakes and I have repented. Please pass on the message to the King of the Dead to give me a chance."

He was arrogant and never afraid of anything, but he knew he could not be brazen before the King of the Dead. The King of the Dead would judge everyone in the entire world who did evil deeds in the end. That was how powerful the King of the Dead was; everyone's life and fate were in his hands.

Elon was unfazed by Zhang Jue's claim. He replied coldly, "Zhang Jue, whatever you say doesn't count. Come with me to the King of the Dead! He'll decide if you've sincerely repented."

"Your Excellency, please give me a chance. I have treasures from all over the world. I could give you whatever you want," Zhang Jue pleaded, but it was not hard to notice the gloomy chill in his eyes.

Elon was also a cultivator, and although he worked for the King of the Dead, Zhang Jue knew that the King of the Dead had nine envoys in The Nine Continents.

They were in charge of affairs in The Nine Continent. Those envoys were all extremely gifted and

rarely showed up in front of people, but they would make an appearance once they encountered sinister people.

Even an envoy of the King of the Dead needed treasures to enhance their strength.

Elon's eyes flickered when he heard Zhang Jue's suggestion. "What treasures do you have? Take them out and let's have a look."

Zhang Jue had Elon figured out. Everyone has their weaknesses and selfish needs; even the envoy of the King of the Dead was no exception to the rule.

"I'll take them out to show you!" Zhang Jue said flatly. Then, he stood up and pretended to take something out.

The moment he stood up, Zhang Jue roared, "Go to hell!"

A powerful aura erupted from his body and he sent a palm attack straight at Elon's heart mercilessly.

Chapter 2605

Although Zhang Jue was afraid of the King of the Dead, he was not afraid of Elon. Moreover, Zhang Jue had always been a wicked person. How could he possibly obey Elon and agree to see the King of the Dead to atone for his sins?

Elon was extremely furious. He did not expect that Zhang Jue was so bold and he would attack the envoy of the King of the Dead. Elon tried to dodge his attack, but Zhang Jue was too fast.

Elon's cultivation was very powerful. He would not be qualified to be the envoy of the King of the Dead otherwise. However, Zhang Jue was too fast and Elon did not have a chance to react.

Bang!

Zhang Jue mustered all ten levels of his strength into the palm attack and violently slammed it on Elon's heart. Elon let out a shriek before being flung across the room and landing in a corner, spitting out blood.

The moment he landed on the ground, he looked at Zhang Jue unwillingly with his eyes widened before he breathed his last breath.

Zhang Jue took a deep breath and looked at Elon's body quietly. A mad feeling was glowing through his eyes. "So what if it's the King of the Dead? When I become the Nine Continent Supreme, I will be the master of this world."

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Meanwhile, White Horse had been wounded by the Seventh Buddha of Fang Mao and fled. Instead of returning to the Endless Sky Organization, he rushed to the Altar of the Eternal Life Palace Sect.

He knew that his fate would be unpredictable had he chosen to remain by Zhang Jue's side. He would rather return to the Eternal Life Palace Sect and declare himself the Sect Master. He had learned the Grafting Method and thought that no one would object to him.

After a few hours, White Horse finally arrived at the Altar of the Eternal Life Palace Sect.

As soon as White Horse arrived at the entrance of the hall, the other Guardian Kings of the Eternal Life Palace Sect, as well as a dozen Hall Masters were shocked to see him. They hurried over to ask

White Horse about his situation.

"White Horse?"

"Why are you here alone? Where's Sect Master?"

"Are you hurt?"

Zhang Jue caught White Horse and the Carter family, and then Chester went to their rescue. They all ended up being trapped in the Endless Sky Organization's Altar.

Everyone in the Eternal Life Palace Sect was worried for their safety. They discussed how to rescue the Sect Master and the Carter family, but they did not expect that White Horse would return.

Thud!

White Horse knelt on the ground all of a sudden when he faced the bombardment of questions from the Eternal Life Palace Sect members. He started wailing. Of course, he was putting up a show. "Sect Master... Zhang Jue killed the Sect Master. In the beginning, Sect Master pretended to surrender himself to save the Carter family, but Zhang Jue discovered his plan in the end. Sect Master was dying but he blocked the people chasing after us to allow me to escape. I-I am ashamed!"

While crying, White Horse did not forget to observe the change in the expressions of the crowd.

'What?' Everyone present was shocked. Then, they knelt down and began crying!

"Sect Master..."

Their angry and grieving wails resounded throughout the hall!

White Horse was excited to see the reactions from the rest of the members. 'Haha... I'm so smart. I deceived everyone with just a few simple words.'

Everyone was grieving and heartbroken. The gloomy atmosphere stayed for some time before one of the Hall Masters asked, "White Horse, did the Sect Master say his last words before you left?"

Sigh!

White Horse took a deep breath; he slowly stood up and looked around before announcing in pain, "Sect Master's last wish was for me to be the next Sect Master."

There was complete silence in the hall as everyone looked at White Horse dubiously.

White Horse was not the most powerful among the four Guardian Kings and his ability was not particularly outstanding. Why would Chester name him the next Sect Master? That seemed to be a decision made in haste.

Chapter 2606

Sigh!

When White Horse noticed everyone's expressions, he took a deep breath and said in anguish, "Speaking of which, I know I'm not the best candidate for the position but we have to respect the Sect Master's last wish."

He looked around before he continued, "Sect Master has taught me the Grafting Method."

Buzz!

When he finished speaking, he mustered his internal energy and raised his hand to hit a pillar in front of him. The vibration produced by the palm force passed through the pillar and a palm print was left on the wall behind the pillar.

That was the essence of the Grafting Method. White Horse could strike something without hitting it physically.

On his way back to the Eternal Life Palace Sect, White Horse realized that he needed more evidence to convince everyone within the sect and his word alone would not suffice. Therefore, he deliberately demonstrated that he had mastered the Grafting Method to prove that he was telling the truth.

Everyone present was stunned and speechless as they fixed their gaze on White Horse.

'It's true! Sect Master Chester has passed on the cultivation technique to White Horse. It seems that White Horse did not lie.'

Suddenly, a slender figure walked out and knelt subserviently to White Horse. "Crimson Snake pays respect to the Sect Master."

It was Crimson Snake, White Horse's wife.

Crimson Snake had a respectful and subservient look on her face, but she was extremely excited. Of course, she was elated that her husband had become the Sect Master!

"Pleased to meet the Sect Master!" everyone in the entire hall knelt down subserviently.

White Horse was stoked as he maintained a sad expression on his face. "Everyone, get up. Our

Sect Master was killed by the Endless Sky Organization. We must seek vengeance for our Sect Master but not now. The Endless Sly Organization is too powerful. We cannot act rashly. Order all the disciples to return to the sect and wait until we have more solid information about the Endless Sky Organization before taking any action."

"Yes!" everyone responded in unison.

White Horse appeared sad, but a faint sneer flashed in his eyes.

Chester was dead and White Horse had succeeded as the new Sect Master. As for Dax's gang, they had lost their internal energy and would not pose any threat to White Horse.

Moreover, Zhang Jue had also sent his people to chase after Dax and the others, so White Horse was not afraid of them appearing and revealing the truth about what had happened.

Meanwhile, Chester felt like he had a long dream as his life flashed past him in his dream. He recalled when he first joined the Eternal Life Palace Sect up until he became a respected hero in The Nine Continents.

Finally, after what seemed like a long time, Chester woke up and opened his eyes. His whole body was in pain.

Chester felt that his heart vein was broken and his internal energy was completely drained from his energy field.

'Wh-where am I?' Chester thought.

What made Chester even more shocked was that he found himself at the bottom of an extremely dark abyss. Above his head was a cliff and the air around him was extremely chilly. There was a deep hole in front of him leading down to an undetermined place. The cold wind blew against him, terrifying him.

The bottomless hole seemed to be the only way out.

Chester looked around and he forced himself to endure the excruciating pain as he walked slowly toward the deep hole.

As soon as he walked into the hole, Chester gasped as he felt the bone-chilling air around him. The Yin Energy was exceptionally potent in the hole. There was no end to the hole so Chester had no idea how deep it was. It seemed like an endless route.

'Am I dead? Is this the way to the Ghost World?' Chester thought and he panicked, his legs carrying him forward involuntarily.

Swish.

He had been walking for what seemed like a long time when he sensed a wave of aura in front of him. Then, a black shadow emerged.

Chester felt a cold jolt in his heart when he saw the dark shadow. The face was extremely pale, without a trace of blood, and the eyes were dull and lifeless.

Chapter 2607

“Who dares to trespass into the underworld?” the black shadow questioned coldly.

‘The underworld?’ Chester was startled when he heard where he was. He was stupefied.

Chester heard about dead people entering the Ghost World and there was a place called the underworld in the Ghost World. Evil people who sinned, ordinary people or cultivators, would be taken to the underworld for trial and judgment. The King of the Dead would pass on his judgment.

‘My life is over. I'm dead.’ Chester panicked.

He was unwilling to accept his fate. He had a lot of things that he wished to do and he could not believe that he was dead.

While he was distracted by his thoughts, the black shadow dashed towards him and dragged him toward the depths of the hole.

Chester felt the cold whistling wind in his ears. Before he could get a grip of the situation, he arrived in front of a huge fortress in a blink of an eye.

The fortress was a few times larger than the largest city in The Nine Continents. The fortress was surrounded by black mist. It looked like a chaotic world and exuded a depressed feeling.

Above the gate of the fortress was a plate with ‘Underworld’ written on it.

Soon, Chester was taken into the hall of the Underworld.

Hiss!

When he saw what was in the hall, he could not help taking a sharp cold breath even though he was mentally prepared.

The hall was extremely grand. The underworld army stood neatly in lines on both sides, wearing uniform black helmets and armor. They looked frightening, armed with long sabers.

In the middle of the hall was a black throne, on top of which sat a burly man. The man was wearing a black and gold dragon robe. He had a pair of sharp eyes that could see through all the good and evil in the world. It was the king of the underworld, the King of the Dead.

The black shadow who brought Chester along with him to the hall knelt on the ground respectfully and spoke to the King of the Dead, "His Majesty, I just caught a dying person on the Soul Offering Road."

‘Soul Offering Road?’ Chester was stunned to hear that.

It turned out that the road he was on just now was called the Soul Offering Road. No wonder Yin Energy was so potent. The ancient books recorded that there was a hidden place in The Nine Continents where there was an entrance leading into the Ghost World. Chester had always thought it was a myth. It was true, after all.

‘He called me a dying person? In other words, I’m not dead yet?’ Chester was a little excited when he thought about it.

Everyone in the hall was focused on Chester.

The next second, the King of the Dead looked at Chester and asked, "Who are you?"

Chester took a deep breath and tried to calm himself down; he responded, "Your Majesty, my name is Chester and I am the Sect Master of the Eternal Life Palace Sect from the World Universe Continent.”

Chester pleaded earnestly, "Your Majesty, I was framed by a traitor and fell off the cliff accidentally. I got on the Soul Offering Road by accident. I hope that Your Majesty will send me back."

He vowed that he would never let Zhang Jue and White Horse go easily when he returned alive.

King of the Dead frowned and he said expressionless, "You’re Chester, the Sect Master of the Eternal Life Palace Sect? I’ve heard of you. Your heart vein is broken and you won’t see tomorrow. It must be God's will that you’ve come here by accident.”

Then, the King of the Dead commanded the underworld soldiers next to him, "Take him to the Reincarnation Land and let him reincarnate as a human."

Chester was a gentleman, not an evil person, so he need not be judged. Two soldiers walked away quickly.

‘What?’ Chester was taken aback. He was murdered, so he could not just die like this.

Suddenly, an underworld soldier ran in quickly and called out in a panicked tone, "Your Majesty, something's wrong with the envoy, Elon."

The hall was in an uproar when the underworld soldier announced the news. The two underworld soldiers who wanted to catch Chester also stopped in their tracks.

Chapter 2608

"What's the matter?" King of the Dead asked.

He had carefully selected Elon as his envoy and Elon had been diligent. The King of the Dead admired him greatly. The news about Elon came unexpectedly.

The underworld soldier wiped off his cold sweat and cautiously said, "Your Majesty, half a day ago, envoy Elon was ordered to capture Zhang Jue, the evil man. Instead of pleading guilty, Zhang Jue attacked Elon and killed him."

Boom!

The King of the Dead was furious and he snapped his throne. "Zhang Jue is so bold! How dare he kill my envoy?"

The King of the Dead was in a rage. A thousand years ago, Zhang Jue had messed up the world, so the King of the Dead sent an envoy to arrest Zhang Jue and take him to the Ghost World for punishment. However, Zhang Jue was subdued by Lu Bu and kept in the ancient tomb. A thousand years have passed and Zhang Jue was a free man once again. He caused chaos again and so Elon was sent to arrest him. Unexpectedly, Zhang Jue resisted and killed Elon.

'Zhang Jue?' Chester, who was kneeling, was shocked. He had a conflicted look on his face. 'This despicable and shameless person has done evil things on earth. Even the King of the Dead wants to arrest him.'

The King of the Dead calmed down. He sat on the throne and said coldly, "Zhang Jue is extremely evil and has committed a lot of sins. Get the envoys of the other continents to capture him."

The King of the Dead wanted to do it himself, but he was unable to leave the Ghost World and head to The Nine Continents because of his identity. He could only send more of his men to arrest Zhang Jue.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Upon receiving the order, the underworld army responded and walked out of the hall quickly.

The King of the Dead frowned when he noticed Chester was still there. "Why haven't you taken him down yet?"

Chester cried, "Your Majesty, please listen to me! Zhang Jue is despicable and he did a lot of bad things. He murdered me and it would be an injustice if I die. I hope Your Majesty will give me a chance and let me go."

King of the Dead frowned. He hesitated momentarily before slowly saying, "The life and death of a person are determined by the Law of Heaven and Earth. Your heart vein is shattered and your life will soon end. If I let you go back, I would have violated the heavenly way."

"Please give me a chance." the anxious Chester knelt down all of a sudden and kept knocking his forehead to the ground as he made his emotional appeal.

The King of the Dead pondered. Suddenly, he had an idea. "If you want to go back, you can be my envoy. I will give you a chance to be born again. However, you have to remember that once you become my envoy, you are no longer an ordinary person. You must cut off contact with everyone, including your family and friends."

The envoy Elon had just died, and the position happened to be vacant. Chester was talented, so the King of the Dead thought Chester was a good fit to fill the vacancy.

However, the envoy of the King of the Dead was not something ordinary people could do. The envoy represented the King of the Dead; he rewarded the good and punished the evil in The Nine Continents. The envoy must be selfless, impartial, and, more importantly, never expose his secret identity.

"I..." Chester was shocked to hear the requirements for being an envoy.

He had to sever ties with everyone. Did that mean that when Chester saw Darryl and Dax again, he should act like he did not know them?

If that was the case, how was it different from being dead?

"What? Are you not willing to do it?" King of the Dead asked Chester, looking indifferent.

"I... Yes!" Chester struggled and finally nodded firmly.

Although he could not get in touch with Darryl and the others when he returned, at the very least, he could protect them secretly, and he could deal with Zhang Jue.

The King of the Dead nodded approvingly. Then, he slowly raised his hand and a strange force permeated the entire hall, shrouding Chester.

Chester stayed in place when he sensed the strange force, knowing that it was the King of the Dead who was healing him.

Chester closed his eyes and thought, "I will be back soon The Nine Continents!"