

Chapter 3016

Chuck! Chuck! Chuck!

The flames licked the Nine Saint Oracles' long dresses and instantly burned them to ashes in the blink of an eye. Their bodies and charming curves were exposed instantaneously

Gulp!

Darryl was shocked to see that; he stared straight without batting his eyelids as he swallowed his saliva.

The fire did not engulf the Nine Saint Oracles right away because they had the Nascent Soul in their bodies. Therefore, for the time being, the Bone Spirit Demon Fires were attached to the surface of their skin but did not penetrate their bodies.

However, their Nascent Power continued to get lower because they had been using it along the journey to put up a protective shield. It would not take long before the Bone Spirit Demon Fires would penetrate their flesh.

" Darryl! "

Badie was ashamed and angry when she noticed Darryl's gaze; she shouted, " Close your d'mn eyes! "

The other Nine Saint Oracles also glared at Darryl.

How could a man ogle at the dignified Nine Saint Oracles?

D*mn it!

Darryl's anger was seething when he heard their unforgiving shouts. He thought they were ridiculous.

Why are they still behaving so arrogantly at that point?

What?

Suddenly, Jessica frowned and looked at Darryl in surprise. " You ... how come the fire didn't harm you?"

Jessica noticed that the Bone Spirit Demon Fires seemed very afraid of Darryl and avoided him.

That was incredible.

Sadie, Xenia, and the rest also discovered the problem and looked at Darryl in surprise.

Haha!

Darryl was amused by the surprised looks. "Maybel mjust a little special! " After that, he stretched his hand outward, and suddenly, a ball of white flame appeared in Darryl's hand!

It was the White Lily Cold Flame!

Whoa!

Jessica was stunned when she saw the White Lily Cold Flame, she quivered.

" You –"

Then, Sadie realized something and stared fiercely at Darryl. "You have the White Lily Cold Flame? Why didn't you say so?"

Sadie was furious. Darryl did that deliberately. He had the White Lily Cold Flame, but he let us consume our Nascent Power to form a protective shield against the Bone Spirit Demon Fires rather than lending us a hand.

'That man is horrible.'

Darryl shrugged helplessly. "You told me to shut up just now, Sadie. Why would you blame me when something goes wrong?"

" You –"

Sadie's face flushed; she could not refute that, so she stomped her feet in a rage. Her angry look was charming nonetheless.

"Alright, alright!" Yennie bit her lips and spoke softly, "Darryl, why don't you use the White Lily Cold Flame to deal with those Bone Spirit Demon Fires?"

"You think that's easy, Yennie? There are so many Bone Spirit Demon Fires around here. It'd consume a lot of my internal energy if I were to deal with all of them!"

The truth was that the White Lily Cold Flame could easily overcome the Bone Spirit Demon Fires, and it would not cost Darryl a lot of his internal energy. He only teased the Nine Saint Oracles because they looked down on him.

Darryl's gaze traveled between the Nine Saint Oracles when he spoke.

The women were pretty in their own ways. Each of them had fascinating curves.

Any man would go crazy looking at them after the fire engulfed their clothes and exposed their curves.

Xenia and Sadie had haughty and elegant looks.

Yennie and Jessica were the brainy types of beauty.

As for the remaining few-some were gentle and quiet, and some were dainty. They looked dazzling, so it was like a visual feast for Darryl. "Darryl!"

Chapter 3017

Xenia was a hot-tempered woman. She snapped after Darryl stared at her. " Haven't you seen enough? Think of a solution if you can't deal with the fire!"

Xenia was outraged, but she could not be bothered to fuss over the matter.

They were in a critical situation and needed an urgent solution. Otherwise, the Nine Saint Oracles would be in grave danger.

The Nine Saint Oracles would not die from the Bone Spirit Demon Fire burns, but the pain was not something any ordinary person could withstand.

Yennie, Sadie, and the others also looked at Darryl nervously.

"Well!"

Darryl smiled and nodded. "Don't worry, ladies. I have a solution!"

Darryl formed a white glowing protective shield ring with the White Lily Cold Flame around him and the Nine Saint Oracles. The greenish sea of fire was pushed away from them within a short period.

However, it was a small ring, so the eight women could only squeeze themselves around Darryl.

Phew!

Darryl was happy to be surrounded by the eight Nine Saint Oracles; he got to smell the lovely scents on them at the same time.

He chuckled inwardly.

It felt good to be surrounded by those eight women.

All the Nine Saint Oracles blushed in shame.

"Darryl, you –" Yennie blushed. She bit her lips and scolded, "Did you do that on purpose? Can't you make a bigger protective shield? Why do you have to make it so small?"

Sadie, Xenia, and the others felt embarrassed.

Uh ...

Darryl scratched his head awkwardly and then replied half-heartedly, "Yennie, how can you accuse me of that? It's my limit to come up with a protective shield of that size. Those Bone Spirit Demon Fires have formed a sea of fire around us, and even you Nine Saint Oracles can't stop it! What more can I do when I'm just an ordinary human from the Nine Mainland?"

Yennie bit her lips after she heard his reply, she stopped arguing.

Then, Yennie turned around to look at Jessica "Where do we go next?"

All the other oracles looked at Jessica; she was the only person in their group who was skilled in formations,

" | –"

Jessica looked at her sisters awkwardly and said softly, "That formation is very strange. It keeps changing."

Her face flushed as she lowered her head and said, "I can't find a way out for now."

' What?'

The others trembled and panicked.

Where would they go next? Even Jessica could not find a way out; would they remain trapped in the stone ruin?

"What if –"

Suddenly, Darryl said, "Let me try!"

Darryl looked confident.

When he put up a defense ring with the White Lily Cold Flame, he noticed a problem with the Stone ruin.

What?

In an instant, all eyes were on Darryl.

Jessica's beautiful face was confused. "Darryl, this is not a game. You are extraordinary because you have the White Lily Cold Flame, but that stone ruin is no joke. It is extraordinary. If we were to take the wrong path, we might never get out of here."

Jessica, Sadie, and the others also joined in to criticize Darryl.

"That's right! What can you do? Even Jessica can't do anything about it!"

"Don't be so stuck up now that you have the White Lily Cold Flame."

The ill comments continued to echo; none of the women believed in Darryl. They were trapped in the King of Death's Cauldron with an extremely wicked and unpredictable formation. It was not comparable to any ordinary formations in the Nine Mainland.

Chapter 3018

Ugh!

Darryl responded with a bitter smile.

"Sisters!" Yenniespoke gently, "Since Jessica doesn't have an idea, we should let Darryl try!"

For some reason, Yennie chose to believe in Darryl. After all, there was no need for Darryl to make a joke out of the situation.

After Yennie said that, Sadie and the other Nine Saint Oracles did not say anything more.

Darryl chuckled inwardly.

After the Nine Saint Oracles had no more objection, Darryl cracked a faint smile and hugged all of them in an embrace, guiding them forward.

The ladies were blushing as Darryl was hugging them, but they dared not move. They would step out of the scope of the protective shield if they wiggled, and the Bone Spirit Cold Fire would burn them.

Left five, right seven front two and back four ...

In the next ten minutes, Darryl muttered the formula silently in his head soon, he managed to bring all of them out of the stone ruin

Uh...

The moment they walked out of the stone ruin, the Nine Saint Oracles trembled in shock.

'We finally got out! How did Darryl do it?'

Jessica stared at Darryl in disbelief. "Darryl, how do you know where the exit is?"

Darryl smiled and explained casually, "The Stone ruin is not made of a single formation, but two formations superimposed together. One of them was the Yin Gathering Trap Formation, and the other was the Soul Cleansing Formation. The Yin Gathering Trap Formation was obvious, but the Soul Cleansing Formation was quite hidden from view, so it was difficult to notice it."

Those two formations were recorded in Bai Qi Formations, and they were complex and high-level formations. Darryl did not figure them out initially: he only noticed it when he saw the massive Stone pillar in the center of the stone ruin.

Jessica finally got it. She looked at Darryl admiringly.

That man seems flippant, but he is more skillful than me in formations!

At the same time, Yennie, Sadie, and the others were also lamenting inwardly, 'Unexpectedly, Darryl knows so much ...'

Suddenly, they heard footsteps from the misty area further away.

Darryl turned to look in the direction, his face suddenly changed.

Dozens of Sect Masters approached them quickly. It was apparent that they were also exploring the environment and looking for a way out.

However, Darryl was not happy to see them. He looked rather conflicted.

The disguise on his face was gone, and he was with the Nine Saint Oracles. Those Sect Masters might misinterpret the situation again if they saw him with the women. Lord Kenny insisted that the Nine Saint Oracles were imposters at the prayer altar meeting and that Darryl was their accomplice.

More importantly, there were no clothes on the Nine Saint Oracles because the Bone Spirit Demon Fire had burned their dresses. It would be harder to clear his name if they saw Darryl in such a miserable state with the ladies.

At the same time, the Nine Saint Oracles were also very nervous.

They were embarrassed to be seen without their clothes. How would they face the public after such a shameful incident?

"Darryl"

The anxious Yennie urged Darryl. "Quick! Think of something. Don't let those people come over here!"

Yennie was extremely anxious. The Nine Saint Oracles were held in high regard for their chastity. They saw it as something more important than their lives.

Sadie, Xenia, and the others also looked hopefully at Darryl.

Darryl chuckled inwardly.

He did not panic even when the Nine Saint Oracles were almost in hysteria. He smiled and said, "Yennie, I can help, but you would have to address me as your dear brother."

Chapter 3019

Yennie and the other Nine Saint Oracles blushed in embarrassment after they heard Darryl's weird request.

They were disgusted by Darryl's daring request. 'He must have a death wish !'

Yennie stomped her feet in anger and said softly, "Darryl, stop poking fun of us. Think of a solution, quickly!"

She constantly looked far into the distance as she spoke; she was afraid that the people from the sects would arrive soon.

Darryl looked relaxed and said flatly, "I'm not fooling around. We have nothing to do with each other, so why should I help you? Besides, I've helped you multiple times just now. Bringing you out of the stone ruin was the ultimate goal, Furthermore, you ladies kept accusing me of killing Cynthia and would not give me a chance to explain. You want me to help you just because you asked me to? Do you think that's appropriate?"

Uh ...

Yennie bit her lips. Her pretty face flushed anxiously, but she was speechless.

The other Nine Saint Oracles were also angry, but they had nothing to refute because Darryl was right.

They were not friends, and there was bad blood between them. There was no reason for Darryl to help them.

Without Darryl's help, their image as the Nine Saint Oracles would be completely ruined when the sect people saw them.

Phew!

Two seconds later, Yennie took a deep breath and cried softly, "Dear Brother!"

Yennie was reluctant to do so, but she was in dire need of help. It would be too late if she insisted not to compromise with him.

Yennie took the lead, and the others let go of their dignity and followed suit.

" Dear Brother ..."

Darryl chuckled inwardly.

He felt happy and refreshed when the Nine Saint Oracles addressed him so fondly.

"Well, well. My dear sisters!" Darryl replied with a smile, then raised his hand and waved. The White Lily Cold Flame appeared and formed a glowing white curtain that covered the eight ladies.

At the same time, the other sect masters had arrived.

" Darryl?"

" And the bogus Nine Saint Oracles."

" Why are they together?"

Everyone was stunned when they saw Darryl.

Those people could not help but steal glances at the eight women. The men were fascinated by what they saw.

The eight ladies'curves were vaguely visible even when they were hidden behind the glowing White curtain. Those alluring curves and their lovely faces were a pleasant sight.

F*ck!

Darryl was also stunned when he noticed a Slim figure with delicate features and a touch of lofty arrogance among the crowd.

It was Quincy.

Quincy saw Darryl at the same time and immediately glowered at him.

After she was sucked into the King of Death's Cauldron, Quincy bumped into the other sect masters, they teamed up to explore the independent space. She did not expect to see Darryl there.

" Darryl! "

Finally, Quincy reacted and spoke coldly to Darryl, "Why are you here? You'd better explain what is going on with those eight ladies who are pretending to be the Nine Saint Oracles. How are they related to you? What's your agenda?"

She asked those questions toward Darryl in a row; she sounded serious.

Those sect masters next to Quincy glared at Darryl; they looked hostile.

They were suspicious when Lord Kenny claimed that Darryl was related to those bogus Nine Saint Oracles at the conference. Their doubt cleared after they spotted Darryl with the oracles.

Chapter 3020

Uh!

Darryl faced Quincy's stern questioning sourly.

'Although Quincy is the South Cloud World's eldest princess, she seems to be quite simple-minded. The situation is clear enough to determine the truth, yet she believes that those Nine Saint Oracles are imposters'

He observed Quincy as he explained slowly, "Haven't you all figured out the truth yet? Lord Kenny has deceived you. Those eight ladies are the real Nine Saint Oracles. As for Lord Kenny, he kept saying that he was doing it for the benefit of the Nine Mainland, but he was actually on the King of the Dead's side"

"Look around you. Do you know what place this is? This is the independent space inside the king of Death's Cauldron. The cauldron is a magical weapon from the Ghost World. How else could Lord Kenny have the item if he were not working with the King of the Dead?"

Ah...

The sect masters looked at each other silently.

At the same time, Quincy's beautiful face looked awkward. 'Could it be Have I misunderstood the eight ladies?'

"Darryll"

Then, a man in a green robe stepped out and asked Darryl, "You keep saying that they are the real Nine Saint Oracles. What evidence do you have to prove it? "

The man was about 30 years old, and he looked fine and educated, but his eyes showed his cunning personality.

It was Weston Stanford, the Multi Integrated Sect Master.

The Multi Integrated Sect was the second-largest cultivating sect in Mistloren, second only to the Jade Sect in strength. Weston, the Sect Master, had a polished and elegant appearance, but he was a narrow-minded villain.

Darryl had no grievances with Weston, but Weston grew jealous of Darryl, who had risen to fame in the Nine Mainland over the years. The disgruntled Weston had always looked for an opportunity to suppress Darryl, and that was an excellent chance to do that. Darryl took a deep breath when he felt the cunningness in Weston's eyes; he felt somewhat unhappy.

"F*ck! Is the Multi Integrated Sect Master mentally ill? I have explained it in great detail, yet he deliberately finds fault with me!

Darryl replied indifferently, "What else is there to prove? The physique of a Nine Saint Oracle is different from an ordinary person. Earlier at the prayer altar, the vague patterns they showed on their bodies are something available exclusively to the Nine Saint Oracles-their Nascent Soul."

" What kind of evidence is that?" Weston sneered.

Weston's gaze was constantly on Xenia.

Weston was not only narrow-minded but also very lecherous. In fact, he knew that the eight ladies were real Nine Saint Oracles, but he was jealous when he saw Darryl with them.

D*mn it!

Darryl had no patience for Weston. He said coldly, "Then what do you want?"

'That Weston is really sick in the head.'

Darryl would have wanted to teach Weston a lesson if it were not for so many people there.

The atmosphere turned gloomy.

Darryl had decided that no matter what, he must not let those people in front of him hurt the Nine Saint Oracles.

" Alright, alright! "

A slender figure walked out to mediate the situation, "Let's not argue. The most important thing now is to get out of here."

The voice sounded gentle and pleasant-it was the Jade Sect Master, Zoey Jenn.

Zoey observed Darryl. Two months ago, the man had turned up in disguise and joined the Jade Sect. Zoey felt like it had happened only the previous day. She trusted Darryl; she knew that he would not speak nonsense.

Weston chuckled and stepped aside after Zoey spoke.

The Jade Sect and the Multi Integrated Sect were from the Mistloren, and they had always been on good terms. Furthermore, Weston had always had feelings for Zoey. Even though Weston felt upset to see Zoey speaking up for Darryl, he did not refute her.

Quincy also stepped forward and said, "Well, I shall believe you once more!"

Then, Quincy looked around and said, "Everyone, Zoey is right. The most important thing to do now is to find other people and find a way to get out of here"

Chapter 3021

Everyone around Quincy nodded subconsciously.

Darryl breathed a sigh of relief discreetly and gave Zoey a grateful look.

'She deserves to be the head of the top sect in Mistloren; she puts the benefit of others first.'

Darryl tilted his head and said to the oracles, "Ladies, what are you going to do next?"

The Nine Saint Oracles looked at each other. Then, Yennie spoke softly, "We had consumed too much energy in the stone ruin. We need to find a hidden place to recuperate and cultivate."

Yennie blushed shyly when she said that.

The eight of them have no clothes on their bodies, and they were relying on Darryl's White Lily Cold Flame to keep them covered. Of course, they could spend time with those people from the other sects.

The other Nine Saint Oracles nodded in agreement.

Darryl nodded. "That sounds good."

The place was dangerous, so they must find a way to gather the rest of the people who had been separated.

Darryl was unwilling to be with the people from those sects who had always misunderstood him, but he would do it for the sake of the Nine Mainland.

After all, the people trapped there were all famous sect masters in the Nine Mainland. The entire cultivator's world would be gone if all of them perished.

"We'll make a move. We'll join you after we've regained our strength," Yennie bit her lips and said, Then, she beckoned the other oracles to move quickly under Darryl's White Lily Cold Flame's cover to somewhere far away.

In the blink of an eye, the eight women disappeared into the murky environment.

Thud!

Darryl breathed a sigh of relief and sat on the ground after the Nine Saint Oracles had left.

Darryl had been using the White Lily Cold Flame to protect the Nine Saint Oracles from the moment they were in the stone ruin.

Whoa!

The other sect masters were stunned.

Then, Weston strode forward and shouted, "Darryl, what are the Nine Saint Oracles up to?"

At the same time, everyone else also looked at Darryl, waiting for his answer.

"They have important things to do," Darryl responded flatly.

The eight oracles avoided those people because they were naked. How could he simply reveal the truth that concerned their reputation?

"So mysterious and secretive-there must be a problem!" Weston continued to yell in an unforgiving tone.

F*ck!

Darryl frowned and cursed in his heart. ' Weston is definitely crazy!

Darryl was too lazy to carry on with the nonsense, so he replied curtly, "What more can I do when all of us are trapped in here? The Nine Saint Oracles are gone, but I'm still here. What are you afraid of?"

" You –"

Weston's face darkened, but he was speechless.

"Okay!"

Quincy said, "Stop arguing. Everyone is tired. Let's find a place to rest and then think of a way to find the others."

After that, Quincy glanced at Darryl and then walked toward a nearby valley.

Quincy was the South Cloud World's eldest princess.

She was authoritative and respectable, so everyone followed her lead.

Darryl smiled bitterly and trailed behind the group.

Chapter 3022

When they arrived at the valley, Quincy and everyone else breathed a sigh of relief.

The valley was quiet, and there was a clearing in the middle with only a few sparse trees around. They had a clear view to observe the situation around them. It was a very conducive resting place.

However, Darryl looked at the giant trees carefully and frowned.

The quieter the place in front of him, the more Darryl had a hunch. He had some doubt about those big trees; he felt that they were very different from the trees he had seen before.

The branches were twisted like ferocious teeth and claws; they resembled ghosts and had a wicked vibe.

"Alright!"

Quincy found a flat area, sat down cross-legged, and said, "Everyone, just cultivate and recuperate here."

Everyone began to look for a place to settle down and meditate.

"Wait!" Darryl cried, " This is not a good place!"

Everyone looked at each other in surprise!

"Darryl!" Weston yelled, " What now?"

Darryl remained quiet and looked around him, carefully observing the trees and situation in the valley. Then, he took a deep breath, shook his head, and said, "This valley is not safe!"

'Not safe?'

Quincy's eyebrows furrowed. " Why is it not safe? "

Darryl pointed to the big trees and said, "Aside from the valley's environment, those big trees are completely different from the ones

we have seen before. They seemed evil. I think we should change to another place now!"

Everyone had their eyes on the big trees; they were confused. They knew that the shapes of those big trees were strange and different from those they had seen earlier-

'But then, those were only trees. How could they be dangerous?'

Darryl took a deep breath and continued after he saw the dubious expressions around him. "We're in the King of Death's Cauldron; danger could be everywhere, so I don't think we should take it lightly."

Then, Darryl explained the situation he encountered in the stone ruin in detail.

Everyone became nervous after that.

Zoey frowned and said softly, "Darryl, what do you mean? You think those giant trees also have the Bone Spirit Demon Fire in them?"

Darryl shook his head. "I don't know for sure, but I just feel that this place is not right!"

He had observed the area, but he had not found any problems with those big trees. However, based on his past experiences, Darryl trusted his senses.

"A feeling?"

Weston got upset. "Sect Master Darby, just because of your ill feelings, we have to give up on resting in such a good place? Do you think this is a game? Or did the Bone Spirit Demon Fire scare you sh*tless?"

Many people burst out in laughter.

They also thought that Darryl was too fussy.

Darryl felt helpless when no one believed him.

Then, he looked around and said, "I have already said what I should say. In short, it is not safe to rest here. I will go to the nearby hillside to rest. Whoever wants to come with me can do so!"

Uh ...

Everyone looked at each other, but none of them stood up.

They were tired, and no one wanted to go with Darryl, whom they thought was fooling around.

"I'll go with you." A graceful figure came out from the crowd. She had delicate features, and she looked serious.

It was Zoey.

Zoey had faith in Darryl, and she knew he would not do things for no reason at all. If he claimed that the valley was dangerous, then there must be a problem. Whoa!