

Chapter 1287

"Your Majesty?"

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When the guards saw Emperor Hou Yi, they were extremely respectful. All of them immediately knelt on the floor.

Darryl's disguise was so exquisite that the guards really thought that he was Emperor Hou Yi.

Darryl was inexplicably excited. He used his mimic technique and imitated Emperor Hou Yi's tone—he said flatly, "You may rise."

Darryl's mimic technique was so flawless that the guards in front of him did not doubt him at all. They stood up cautiously.

"Hmm..." Darryl was silent; then he waved his hands. "I don't need you here today, so all of you may leave. Also, tell them to withdraw the guards of the entire palace!"

'What? Withdraw all the guards?' The guards were stunned to hear that.

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However, no one dared to question his orders when they saw Darryl's stern face.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The guards all replied in unison before all of them left. In the blink of an eye, there was no one left.

'I did it!' Darryl laughed; he was overjoyed.

He was about to yell for Zhu Bajie to come out when he heard a melodious voice from nearby.

"Your Majesty, why are you here?"

As he followed the voice's direction, Darryl saw Chang Er walk toward him, gracefully and slowly.

'F*ck! Why is she here?'

When he saw Chang Er, Darryl's heart pounded. However, he still smiled and said, "I was free, so I'm taking a walk!"

When he said that, Darryl's heart panicked. Chang Er was closest to Emperor Hou Yi. Would she notice the

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However, Darryl's worry was a little superfluous. The Transfiguration Powder that he used was of the highest quality, so Chang Er would not notice it. Even if the real Emperor Hou Yi were to come, it would still be hard to differentiate between the two.

Just as Darryl pondered about that, Chang Er approached him and smiled. "Your Majesty, if you're not doing anything, then why are you here at the forbidden place?"

Chang Er glanced at the courtyard behind them.

Zhu Bajie had almost ruined Chang Er's reputation, so she had always held that grudge with her. At the same time, she knew that Emperor Hou Yi did not forget about that incident as well!

When she saw Emperor Hou Yi at the forbidden place entrance, it made her think of the past.

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Chang Er had mixed emotions. She did not wait for Darryl to reply before she held his hand and smiled. "Your Majesty, you must be tired from walking. Let's go rest."

Then, Chang Er led Darryl to the stone bench beside them and sat down.

Gulp!

Darryl secretly swallowed hard when he saw Chang Er's tight body up close and smelled her body's refreshing scent.

Chang Er was like a heavenly goddess who had landed on earth. She was even more gorgeous than what the legend had described!

Her tight and petite body; her perfect face — no wonder she was called the moon goddess.

"My love, my legs are sore. Can you massage them for me?" Darryl said as he looked at Chang Er with a smile.

When he said that, he recalled how Chang Er had stepped on his face. Since he was disguised as Hou Yi, he wanted to feel her gentleness.