

## Chapter 1513

No! She could not go over! Her father was watching beside her and there were still so many powerful cultivators around. His identity would be exposed if she were to confirm Luca Moonlight was truly Darryl Darby!

"Moonlight Lake?"

The New World Emperor beside her secretly frowned. Did Luca know her daughter?

The New World Emperor still had not noticed that Luca in front of him was Darryl Darby in disguise at that moment.

The surrounding royal members, Matteo, and the others also concurrently frowned but said nothing.

'What's going on? It seems like Luca and the Princess are well acquainted.'

The New World Emperor looked at Darryl after a long time and could not help but asked, "Luca Moonlight, why did you mention Moonlight Lake to Princess Yvette?"

He was filled with confusion as he asked this.

"Woo!" Darryl took a deep breath and chuckled honestly. "Your Majesty. Truth be told, the Princess and I have met once about half a year ago. The Princess was at Moonlight Lake which I was passing by at that time. However, I was stunned by her beauty and adored her, so I came to take part in this martial arts marriage tournament!"

Darryl then looked at Yvette and continued saying, "I'm sure the Princess has completely forgotten since it was half a year ago, so I reminded her a little."

Darryl pretended to be calm when he said that but was extremely nervous at heart.

He could not be exposed as this was a crucial moment.

"Oh, I see!"

The New World Emperor nodded in realization upon hearing this before turning his head to look at Yvette. "Yvette, is this true? You've seen him in Moonlight Lake half a year ago?"

"I think so..."

Yvette bit her lip and pretended to ponder before nodding, "Ah yes! I seem to recall when Luca mentioned it!"

Yvette was a smart girl. She knew that there was a high possibility that Luca was Darryl at that moment, so she naturally tried her best to play along.

Yvette pretended to be serious the next second and said to Darryl, "Luca Moonlight, at that time you were roaming around while practicing before you suddenly stumbled upon Moonlight Lake, right?"

"Yes! Yes! Looks like the Princess hasn't forgotten about me," replied Darryl with a smile while nodding furiously.

'Haha! My lovely Yvette, you're too smart! You even know how to embellish!'

The crowd bought their story with the two of them going back and forth.

The audience was still confused at first but soon came to a realization.

"So, Luca and the Princess know each other!"

"Turns out he met her half a year ago, that's why he participated in the martial arts marriage tournament..."

"How romantic..."

Sloan smiled to herself as the surrounding audience was in discussions.

'These two are pretty interesting—making up lies while pretending it's the truth.'

However, Sloan was also happy for them as she noticed Yvette had been extremely depressed for the past few days. Sloan knew how important both of them were to each other upon seeing both of them meeting each other again at that moment. Sloan was sincerely happy for them.

However, the expressions of Matteo, Kilenc, and the others awkwardly standing there were ugly.

'F\*ck! Luca Moonlight is acquainted with the Princess! Looks like she's going to change her mind and make Luca Moonlight the Prince Consort.'

The most depressed person among them was none other than Jonah Daniels. His face turned pale and blue and was almost in tears at that moment!

He thought he was initially going to become the Prince Consort, but had not expected Luca would come up with this at the very last moment. It was depressing.

"In that case!"

The New World Emperor smiled and looked at Yvette at that moment. "Yvette, do you want to re-pick another Prince Consort?"

"Hmm..." Yvette bit her lip with her flushed face and shyly said in a soft voice, "I'll...pick Luca Moonlight!"

## Chapter 1514

'Haha!'

Darryl was extremely delighted upon hearing Yvette picking himself and wanted to run forward to hug her, but held back.

"Hmm!" The New World Emperor nodded before slowly standing up and said, "Luca Moonlight who's talented in literature and martial arts—an incomparable genius. I now announce Princess Yvette's Prince Consort will be..."

"Your Majesty..."

He was speaking halfway when an armored general urgently running over interrupted him.

It was the royal guard's team leader—Milton Snider!

Milton still had a stench of alcohol on him at that moment.

"Milton, what are you doing? Go away..." Florian frowned and glared at Milton while softly reprimanded.

The Emperor was in the middle of announcing the results, yet Milton dared interrupt him at such a crucial moment. Was he seeking death?

At the same time, the New World Emperor was displeased while looking at Milton and said, "Milton, you can tell me later whatever you want to say!"

He looked at Milton coldly as he said that.

It was one thing to interrupt him as the royal guards' team leader, but another matter altogether for him to still have an alcoholic stench on him. It was rude.

In truth, he would have beheaded Milton on the spot were it not for the presence of those Nine Mainland's cultivators and was afraid of bringing embarrassment to the New World Royals.

Swoosh!

All eyes were on Milton at that instance.

"Is he drunk?"

"How dare he interrupt His Majesty..."

"That's not right, Milton was always a careful person and won't be that brash..."

Milton knelt on the floor under the crowd's confusion as he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead before saying in fear and respect to the New World Emperor, "Your Majesty, forgive me. I have an important matter to report to you!"

Milton then pointed at Darryl and loudly said, "Luca Moonlight, is already the South Cloud World's Prince Consort. You cannot also appoint him as your Prince Consort..."

Milton approached Asher Finn to find out about Luca's true identity a day ago under Florian's instructions.

Asher did not say anything at first as he kept his mouth shut. However, he finally spilled the beans amidst drunkenness from being fed more alcohol by Milton.

Milton then immediately rushed back to the Royal City at once to report to the New World Emperor.

Gasp!

The audience was in an uproar as he said that. Everyone was stunned and looked at Darryl in a daze.

"F\*ck, Luca is actually South Cloud World's Prince Consort?"

"Amazing..."

"Is he planning to be Prince Consort for every nine mainlands? Too amazing!"

Many men looked at Darryl in admiration and respect amidst their discussions.

He was every men's idol to become a Prince Consort of two mainlands.

However!

The New World Emperor and the other surrounding royal members' expressions were extremely ugly!

The South Cloud World's Prince Consort, Quincy Long's husband. Was that not Darryl Darby?

Veins started popping up on the New World Emperor's hand as he glared at Luca before him who looked exactly like Darryl regardless of his height or body shape.

He recalled when Luca went against Matteo and was not afraid of Matteo's enchanted flame! There were only a handful of people who were unafraid of enchanted flames in the World.

"Darryl Darby!" The New World Emperor's eyes reddened. He shuddered from extreme anger as he slowly approached forward and swiftly tore the mask off Darryl's face.

## Chapter 1515

Darryl could barely react in time when the mask was already torn off!

The New World Emperor gritted his teeth upon seeing the familiar face before him. "Darryl Darby. Prince Consort of the South Cloud World. Elysium Gate Sect Master. The Indomitable Darby! It's you! You're not dead yet! How dare you take part in my daughter's martial arts marriage tournament?!"

The New World Emperor felt utterly humiliated! He had just announced Darryl had fallen into the moat and died. However, Darryl was standing right in front of him again in a blink of an eye! He had disguised himself as Luca Moonlight to take part in the martial arts marriage tournament. Who knew he would win both the martial arts and the literary competition!

It was humiliating! Utmost humiliation! Extreme embarrassment!

"Darryl Darby, I'll kill you today!" The New World Emperor roared with reddened eyes full of murderous intent!

The entire crowd was silent as he said that!

The faces of the royal members and the surrounding audience concurrently changed to show a complicated expression!

'Damn it!' Yvette shuddered by the side in extremely anxiousness.

Her tears kept falling. She should have been extremely happy getting to see Darryl once again as she could not control her love for him. However, her father and Darryl were about to go against each other. Yvette could not be happy at all and was so anxious that she stomped her feet.

"Y-You're Darryl?" Matteo was the first to come to his senses right at that moment and glared grudgingly at Darryl before gritting his teeth and said, "So, you're been tricking me all along!"

Fury rose in Matteo's heart at that moment!

'No wonder he could smoothly pass every stage. He could even easily restrain my Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame in the finals! Turns out Luca Moonlight is Darryl Darby...'

Matteo could never forget how Darryl almost made him a cripple. He could never forget how the Incandescent Sect was destroyed right before his eyes.

He was coming to take Princess Yvette at that moment who was supposed to belong to him!

Matteo was instantly livid due to both new and old grudges as his internal energy erupted with a terrifying murderous aura!

"Darryl, don't think about leaving here alive!"

The New World Emperor smiled maliciously upon feeling Matteo's fury toward Darryl and loudly said, "Master Hanson and my fellow cultivators. Those who manage to kill Darryl today will be the Prince Consort!"

"Father! You..." Yvette was extremely anxious upon seeing this situation!

He should not use her life's happiness as a reward even if her father loathed Darryl!

"Darryl, die!" Matteo did not hesitate at that moment as he yelled out loud and immediately rushed over!

On the other hand, the other Nine Mainland's cultivators looked at each other with none planning to act rashly without careful consideration.

They knew that Darryl's position in the World Universe was very high and going against him meant going against the entire World Universe.

In addition, he was also the South Cloud World's Prince Consort!

The New World Emperor pointed at Darryl at that moment and said angrily, "What are all of you still standing there for? Take him down! Chop him into pieces! I want him chopped into pieces!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The Royal Guards then unsheathed their sabers and rushed toward Darryl like tidal waves!

The New World Empress also stood up from her throne and instructed, "Block the Princess, do not let her go near Darryl!"

"Father... Mother..." Yvette was anxious yet furious. She wanted to rush over and stood before Darryl to shield him but was one step too late. Her path was blocked.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The entire palace's royal guards kept coming through and instantly brought the entire competition square into an utter mess. Many of the Royal City folks ran amok in panic from fear of being injured, yet they still wanted to watch the situation.

However, the contestants and cultivators of the other Nine Mainland all retreated and continued to watch on from afar.

Buzz!

Darryl roared as internal energy exploded from him which forced Matteo—the first to rush up to him—to take a few steps back.

Darryl yelled with reddened eyes in the next second upon seeing himself being surrounded by the palace's powerful cultivators, "Everyone, f\*cking move!"

His voice was almost hoarse as he yelled!

## Chapter 1516

Darryl clenched his fist tightly.

'Let's have a big fight since my identity has been exposed! No matter what, I must leave together with Yvette'

"I'm taking Yvette away today! Whoever stops me shall die!

"Grand! Destruction! Art!"

A manic roar came out from Darryl's mouth. The surrounding air was suddenly torn upon his words as a terrifying energy storm headed toward his surroundings!

"Ah!"

All the Royal Guards who rushed toward him instantly wailed miserably before falling onto the ground from mid-air in a pool of their blood.

Gasp!

The crowd that was watching from afar regardless of ordinary folks or cultivators could not help but gasp upon witnessing that scene!

"T-This is the Elysium Gate Sect Master's strength? He's only one person, yet can easily kill so many royal guards in a second!"

"He's way too powerful!"

Darryl's eyes were extremely reddened at that moment as he manically glared at the New World Emperor before roaring, "Let Yvette go with me and our feud will be settled. Otherwise, I'll destroy the entire New World Palace today!"

Destroy the entire New World Palace!

These six words were like a thunderbolt ringing throughout the entire Royal City!

"How bold of you!" The New World Emperor was livid upon hearing that as his face turned blue. He kept yelling, "Men, kill him. Kill him! I want him chopped into pieces!"

Darryl had previously caused havoc in the palace and he wanted to publicly take his daughter away at that moment. How embarrassing would that be for the New World Royals?

'This enemy has to be killed today!'

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Many figures quickly came over and stood in front of the New World Emperor at that moment under the New World Emperor's lunatic wails to shield him. Each of them was at the Martial Emperor level with horrifying auras on them!

They were the cultivators the Emperor previously recruited.

It was the Golden Dragon Guards with their leader being Leonardo Ross!

"Darryl Darby!"

Leonardo coldly looked at Darryl with his frost-filled eyes. "You're pretty tough! You were beaten up badly by me, yet did not die when you fell into the moat. However, you won't be so lucky today!"

Leonardo could not hide the arrogance in his heart. "If you know any better, you should kneel and beg. Perhaps I'll end your life quickly!"

"Haha!" Darryl bawled out laughing upon hearing his words as he looked condescendingly at Leonardo. "Kneeling before you and begging? Who do you think you are?"

Darryl then waved his hands and called upon the people in his Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A few hundred strong fighters emerged from the pagoda after several golden flashes!

Woo!

Those few hundred people's internal energy erupted at the same time and formed a terrifying aura that caused everyone present to suffocate.

"No...Darryl, Father...stop fighting..."

Yvette cried out loud anxiously upon witnessing this scene, "I beg all of you to stop fighting, please? Do it for me..."

Woo!

Darryl took a deep breath upon sensing Yvette's pain as he slightly regained his rationality.

Darryl then looked at the New World Emperor. "I'm giving you one last chance to choose. Our feud is resolved as long as you let me and Yvette be together!"

In truth, Darryl did not want to negotiate with the New World Emperor!

However, he had no choice as he was Yvette's father after all!

The New World Emperor would not give in and kept yelling like a lunatic, "Kill! Kill Darryl! Whoever can kill Darryl will be the Prince Consort..."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Leonardo and the others did not hesitate upon his words and instantly fought against the pagoda's few hundred strong men.

The smell of blood instantly permeated the air as terrible wails rang out non-stop.

"Yvette!"

Darryl smiled bitterly and looked at her before slowly saying, "You've seen it. It's not that I don't want to stop fighting, but your dad kept pushing for it!"

Buzz!

## Chapter 1517

Darryl's eyes then turned cold as he unleashed his pure energy and rushed into the fighting crowd!

"Ascension! Of! The! Nine! Dragons!" A cold voice came from Darryl as he thunderously said those words.

A violent aura erupted crazily from Darryl's body the next second! Darryl suddenly stuck out a finger at the same moment and pointed to the skies!

Roar!

The surrounding air was instantly distorted as nine gigantic golden dragons burst forth...

"Ah..."

Terrible cries could be heard wherever the nine dragons passed by as dozens of New World powerful cultivators fell in the pool of their own blood in the blink of an eye.

The reddened-eye Darryl was arrogantly floating in mid-air with a murderous aura all over him like the Slaughter God at that moment.

The initially majestic New World Army was instantly turned into a mess!

Gasp!

The crowd witnessing this from afar could not help but gasp as everyone was stunned and in disbelief upon looking at Darryl.

"Powerful. He's way too powerful!"

He faced the entire New World Royals alone, yet could still have such a forceful aura! Only Darryl could achieve this throughout the entire Nine Mainlands!

"I haven't seen you for a few days and your powers have increased a lot!"

Leonardo squinted his eyes to look at Darryl at that moment before coldly said, "However, you are still alone regardless of how powerful you are. Do you think you could go up against the entire New World Royals alone?"

Leonardo's face was full of detest as he said that.

Darryl was only a Level Three Martial Emperor when Leonardo previously fought against Darryl. He had not seen Darryl for only a few days and Darryl was already a Level Five Martial Emperor.

It had to be mentioned that none in the entire Nine Mainland could grow at such an astonishing speed.

So what? Darryl was alone. He could not possibly be able to take down the thousands of New World Army even if he had sky-high powers!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Eight figures quickly arrived from afar just as Leonardo finished talking before closely guarded Darryl.

The eight had strong auras surrounding them with the men's appearance handsome and women gorgeous.

It was the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes!

"Who said our boss was alone?"

"Boss, we're here to help you."

"You want to hurt our boss? Over our dead bodies!"

The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes yelled out loud before unleashing their internal energy and rushed toward the enemies.

The eight of them were initially waiting for Darryl's good news at the inn when they heard that Darryl's identity had been exposed. They did not hesitate and quickly rushed over to assist.

Although the eight of them used to do many evil things in the past, they were rather emotional people. They had been quickly bought over by Darryl's charm and character ever since following Darryl!

All of them were ready to die for Darryl upon seeing him in trouble at that moment! They would be willing to die in battle!

"The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes?"

"They...are Darryl's men?"

"It's them? The Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes are extremely strong, yet Darryl subdued them?"

Many cultivators who were watching from afar could not help but exclaim upon seeing this scene.

"Master!"

"Brother Darryl, we're here!"

Roars could be heard coming from the skies right at this moment!

Everyone there shuddered upon hearing the roars and looked over toward the voices' direction!

They suddenly could not breathe as what they saw baffled them!

There were thousands of people in black Chinese jackets coming over with sabers at hand. They were the Elysium Gate disciples!

The leader of the disciples was carrying a two-hundred-meter-long flag which embroidered nine golden dragons and words written in blood-red!

'We punish evil and uphold the good to bring justice for mankind!'

The blowing wind caused the flag to wave proudly in the air!

Everyone recognized the flag!

It was the Elysium Gate's Nine Dragons Justice Flag!

## Chapter 1518

There were four figures right in front of those disciples who quickly flew over! It was the Dixon brothers—the Four Warlords!

A few days ago, Darryl had instructed the Dixon brothers to wait outside the Royal City for him when he decided to partake in the martial arts marriage tournament in case anything happens.

The Dixon brothers had been gathering around and hid for the past few days outside of the Royal City with thousands of Elysium Gate elite disciples in preparation for the unexpected and their safety despite knowing that Darryl had been advancing smoothly.

As they expected, Darryl's identity had been exposed in the end during the finals as he started fighting against the New World Royals!

The Dixon brothers wasted no time and immediately led the thousands of elite disciples to quickly support Darryl upon receiving the news.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Sounds of a unison march rang instantly and emotionally stirred up many people.

"Is this the Elysium Gate?"

"Such majestic aura that's comparable to the New World Royal Army!"

The ordinary folks who watched from afar were especially baffled and looked on at Darryl in a daze in speechlessness!

"Haha..."

Darryl laughed upon seeing this scene as an endless battle spirit pervading his body before hissing loudly, "Elysium Gate, listen up! Follow me and destroy this palace today!"

"Kill!"

Thousands of disciples replied in unison upon his command as they grandly rushed forward and caused those present to tremble!

'Damn it!'

The New World Emperor clenched his fist tightly as his fury constantly rose!

Darryl had long gathered his disciples! Although those disciples were nothing to be worried about, no one had been so daring, bold, and rude ever since the New World Royals ruled over the New World. The New World Royals were respected by all, yet the Elysium Gate dared to fight in their homeland!

Such a provocation of the New World Royals' authority. Darryl and the Elysium Gate had to be destroyed.

"Kill! Kill all of Darryl and his accomplice and leave not a single one alive! Not a single one!" The New World Emperor barked manically with reddened eyes.

the thousands of Royal Guards came forward upon his command as both parties instantly started fighting and killing each other!

The sounds of tragic wails and weapons clanging kept ringing throughout the entire Nine Suns Altar!

"Woo!"

The people who were watching from afar including the Nine Mainland's cultivators secretly took a deep breath upon witnessing this situation with their complicated expressions.

Even Darryl's men had arrived. It looked like the Elysium Gate and the New World Royals were going to have a bloodbath and would not stop until death.

However, the New World Royals had ruled this land for over a thousand years with deep roots after all. Would Darryl and his thousands of men be their match?

"Brother Darryl!"

Someone who seems awe-inspiring strode out among the crowd of onlookers just when many were still secretly pondering that fact.

It was the Elixir Sect Master, Andy Curtis!

Andy's internal energy erupted at that moment with his white long spear at hand before yelling at Darryl, "Brother Darryl, I'll assist you!"

Andy then scanned his surroundings and loudly yelled, "Elixir Sect, listen up! We'll be supporting the Elysium Gate!"

"Woola!"

A few hundred Elixir Sect disciples quickly rushed out and joined the Elysium Gate upon his command! Andy Curtis might not have partaken in the martial arts marriage tournament, but he was not going to miss out on such a huge event.

Although he only brought a few hundred men along with him, these men were the Elixir Sect's elites!

In truth, Andy was initially extremely heartbroken when he received news of Darryl's death as he respected Darryl the most in his heart!

Andy did not give it a second thought at that moment as he immediately stood up and offered help upon witnessing Darryl was not dead, but fighting against the New World Royals!

'What?'

Everyone was baffled when they saw the Elixir Sect had joined in the fight as all of them turned to look at Darryl with a complicated expression.

'How can Darryl be so charming that the Elixir Sect Master is helping him too?'

The Nine Mainland's cultivators were extremely stunned with the course of events as the Elixir Sect was one of the Great East's four largest sects!

## Chapter 1519

Swoosh!

The New World Emperor's expressions turned extremely ugly upon seeing this scene as he looked condescendingly at Andy Curtis before sneering, "Great, great! Who knew many of Darryl's accomplices will appear today. I'll fulfill your wishes since all of you want to die!"

The New World Emperor then barked, "Kill those having anything to do with the Elysium Gate without leaving even a single one left alive!"

"Woola!"

More royal guards came rushing forward like tidal waves upon his command and did not seem to stop coming as thousands of guards that were responsible for guarding the Royal City also quickly came over at the same time and surrounded the Nine Suns Altar like an iron wall.

"Master Curtis!"

Darryl smiled bitterly upon seeing Andy joining the fight and felt touched. "You don't have to..."

Andy's face flushed as he unhappily replied loudly, "Darryl, are you looking down on me? I've long considered you as my brother at heart. I won't regret it even if I die together here with you today!"

"Ok!"

Darryl felt his blood stirring upon hearing his words before nodding and loudly saying, "It's my bad, Brother Andy. Let's have fun killing today! It's best if we can overthrow those arrogant New World Royals! Haha!"

Darryl and Andy then looked at each other before laughing together!

"You want to overthrow the New World Royals with your weak powers? How bold of you!"

Leonardo sneered at that moment as his aura erupted at lightning speed before violently attacking Darryl.

Darryl did not bother to say anything and immediately met with his attack!

Clang!

A loud sound could be heard as their two attacks clashed against each other and caused a strong aura force to ripple out toward the crowd!

Leonardo and Darryl grunted at the same time before both were forced back dozens of steps!

It was a hard attack, but no one had the upper hand!

However, Darryl did not panic at all with his calm expression showing a hint of condescendence as he had not even used his full energy in his previous attack!

However, Leonardo was extremely stunned at heart.

It was only a few days ago since he seriously injured Darryl, yet Darryl's powers had increased to almost similar as his in just a mere few days.

It would be a huge problem in the future if he let Darryl who had such terrifying leveling speed to live on.

He has to kill Darryl today no matter what price he had to pay!

Leonardo said to the other three Golden Dragon Guards with that thought in mind, "Let's get him together!"

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The other three Golden Dragon Guards immediately rushed over alongside Leonardo who also moved swiftly and surrounded Darryl!

"Bring it on! Let's see if you really have what it takes to kill me!" Darryl angrily roared.

He then lifted his hand as a ball of white flames emerged in mid-air before turning into a white flaming sea. The sea of flames headed toward Leonardo and the others in a blink of an eye!

In truth, Darryl was a little worried the moment he unleashed the White Lily Cold Flame.

He could not forget the last time Leonardo cast the Cold Marrow Fire Bead to block his White Lily Cold Flame when he fought against Leonardo.

His White Lily Cold Flame would be rendered useless if Leonardo were to use that again.

Darryl still had not realized at that moment he was tricked by Leonardo the last time.

Leonardo previously used the Ten Thousand Year Frost and not something called the Cold Marrow Fire Bead—a name he thought of at the last minute!

“White Lily Cold Flame...”

“Move, quickly move away...”

Leonardo and his cohorts were stunned upon seeing the White Lily Cold Flame as their expressions changed before immediately avoiding it.

The Ten Thousand Year Frost was something rare and precious. It was coincidental that Leonardo stumbled upon and had a piece of it. However, the spiritual aura in it was all used up after its last usage!

‘What’s going on?’

Darryl smiled upon seeing this scene and said, “Leonardo? Where’s your Cold Marrow Fire Bead? Has it lost its powers?”

Although Darryl did not know what Leonardo previously used, he could guess Leonardo must have lied to him in an attempt to intimidate him.

Otherwise, he would not have to so badly dodge Darryl’s enchanted flame!

“I’ve said it once! I’m taking Yvette away today and whoever stops me shall die!” Darryl’s maniacal roar caused the entire Royal City to fall into utter silence!

## Chapter 1520

Leonardo's face flushed and coldly said, "You... Darryl, what are you being cocky for? So what if you have the White Lily Cold Flame? If you're a man, increase the flames and let everyone die together!"

Leonardo intentionally looked at the nearby Andy Curtis and the Dixon brothers as he said that.

His intentions were clear. It would be hard for Darryl to guarantee not hurting his own people even if he could properly control the White Lily Cold Flame in such a messy battle at that moment.

The White Lily Cold Flame was a terrifying object after all. Anything that it touches would be burned cleanly.

"You still won't be able to fight me even if I don't use the White Lily Cold Flame!" Darryl coldly said before immediately putting the White Lily Cold Flame away.

Yes! Darryl was worried he might hurt his own men and also the surrounding innocent onlookers.

More importantly, casting the White Lily Cold Flame took up a lot of his internal energy.

Swoosh!

Leonardo smiled viciously and did not hesitate to rush over again upon seeing Darryl putting the White Lily Cold Flame away.

Although Darryl was talented, he was still soft-hearted after all.

He was just seeking death by not casting the White Lily Cold Flame...

Clang!

Darryl harrumphed coldly before meeting with the attack and fought fiercely in mid-air against Leonardo and the other Golden Dragon Guards.

Both sides exploded with their full might which ended up stirring up the winds and clouds—causing a weather change!

Woo!

Those that witnessed this scene were extremely stunned and could not help but feel emotional at the same time!

'So this is Darryl's true power! He could face the four Golden Dragon Guards and countless Royal Guards alone without fear!'

'He's strong! Too strong!'

Ten minutes have passed in a blink of an eye and the four Golden Dragon Guards still could not defeat Darryl!

However, Zephyr and the others not far away were constantly in danger!

Darryl started to panic a little upon seeing Elysium Gate disciples kept falling to the ground not far away. He then barked out loud, "All of you who hurt my brothers must die! Die!"

Buzz!

Darryl's eyes started flashing with a hunger for blood. He flew up high into the sky and caused the air to freeze! A terrifying force then violently erupted from his body.

Darryl waved his hand widely in mid-air before a long halberd suddenly appeared in his hand!

This long halberd was white in color with a life-like blood-red dragon circling the shaft! The clouds changed when the long halberd appeared and turned the city's entire surrounding dark!

Yes, it was the Heavenly Halberd!

Buzz!

The Heavenly Halberd violently shook upon Darryl's internal energy being unleashed and erupted a blood-color light beam which dyed the entire grounds red!

A terrifying aura violently spread around with Darryl as the focal point!

Silence!

The entire crowd was in utter silence! It felt as though death was hanging over them!

Everyone looked in bewilderment at the Heavenly Halberd!

"Wow!"

The crowd erupted into an uproar after a long time.

"W-what weapon is he holding?"

"Such an intimidating force of aura!"

"What's he holding in his hand? A Grand Weapon?"

"Where did Darryl go?"

Many looked at the mid-air Darryl in a daze and could not hide the shock in their hearts.

Lu Bu used the Heavenly Halberd to conquer many battles many years ago which caused his name to spread far and wide. It had been a long time ago, so no one recognized the Heavenly Halberd!

Woo!

Leonardo and the other Golden Dragon Guards concurrently looked at each other while sweating profusely.

"F\*ck, this dude has a Grand Weapon?" Leonardo swallowed hard with his eyes full of caution.

"Everyone, be careful!"

"Blood! Battle! Eight! Directions!"

Darryl then roared out loud.

They noticed Darryl clutching onto the Heavenly Halberd before rushing downward!

Psh! Psh! Psh!

Darryl's speed was extremely quick! The Heavenly Halberd in his hand shot out blood-color light beams with lightning speed as bloody crackles split the air wherever the light touches!





## Chapter 1521

At that moment, the earth's spiritual aura was sucked dry—the force was so terrifying and blood-curdling!

Bang!

The moment Darryl landed on the ground, the entire Nine Suns Altar was up in dust!

The Blood Battle Eight Directions was Lu Bu's ultimate technique—back when he was alive!

The attack destroyed the entire Nine Suns Altar and turned it into ruins. There were also terrifying cracks where Darryl stood, and it had spread everywhere. Many of the buildings had collapsed.

Lava erupted from the cracks in the ground. Many of the royal guards and cultivators were affected; close to ten thousand people lay in blood pools.

Pfft!

Leonardo and the other Golden Dragon Guards also spat mouthfuls of blood. They had been kicked backward!

Chills ran down the spines of those people who had witnessed that. Their minds buzzed!

It was the Blood Battle Eight Directions!

Darryl had attacked with Lu Bu's Blood Battle Eight Directions!

It was too horrifying!

The New World Emperor trembled—his face paled!

It took only one move to kill so many of his men! If he were to let Darryl leave there alive, that man would cause him much more trouble in the future!

Death—Darryl had to die!

"Kill him! Kill him! No matter what it takes! Kill Darryl!" The New World Emperor yelled manically; he was like a complete lunatic!

Then, many of the palace's cultivators snapped back to their senses and rushed forward again!

Woo!

Darryl clenched the Heavenly Halberd tightly in his hand and stood there arrogantly. He looked majestic, but his face was pale.

He had used most of his energy to cast the Blood Battle Eight Directions.

That was Lu Bu's ultimate technique. It was extremely powerful, but only cultivators at the Heaven Ascension level and above could make full use of the method.

However, Darryl was only a Level Five Martial Emperor. He had used the technique forcefully, so it had taken a toll on him!

"Darryl—"

At that moment, Yvette wailed as She looked at Darryl with concern. "Are you alright? How are you feeling?"

"I'm fine!"

Darryl smiled and looked at Yvette, who was quite far away. He tried to comfort her. "Don't worry; I will take you with me today!"

Then, he took a deep breath. He clutched onto the Heavenly Halberd tightly and rushed into the crowd again.

Time passed by the second; the battle got more intense.

Even though Darryl had pure energy to protect his body, plus the Heavenly Halberd in his hand, there were too many enemies around him. There were countless royal guards and also a constant stream of soldiers. He could not kill them all.

At first, Darryl could still take it, but he gradually started to tire.

At that moment, the man was covered in blood as he stood amid a pile of bodies.

There were just too many of them, and he could not kill them all! Darryl was also covered in injuries!

“Die, Darryl!”

Finally, Leonardo found an opening—he attacked Darryl’s chest from behind! He had aimed for his heart!

Pfft!

Darryl immediately trembled and spat a mouthful of blood!

“Brother Darryl!”

The Dixon brothers yelled out loud in unison; their eyes reddened!

“Kill!”

Darryl roared like a lunatic. He did not care about his injuries. He turned around and returned the attack, which forced Leonardo backward!

However, at that moment, another Golden Dragon Guard quickly rushed toward them with a sword in his hand—he pierced Darryl violently!

Stab! Stab! Stab!

Darryl could not avoid the attack, and the sword pierced through his shoulders—fresh blood spurted!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

As he bore through the pain, Darryl clutched onto his wound and stumbled a few steps backward; then, he fell to the ground!

The New World Emperor laughed; he looked madly excited as he yelled, “Kill him! Kill him! Hack him into pieces!”

## Chapter 1522

"Father Emperor, no!"

Right at that moment, a heart-wrenching echoed!

If one were to follow that voice, one would see Yvette nearby. She stood there as she continued to cry!

At that moment, she stomped her feet and sobbed terribly!

"Father Emperor, I beg you, stop! Don't kill Darryl. I beg you! I'll kneel and beg you, I cannot live without him..." Yvette's tears continued to fall; she could not stop at all.

Yvette immediately knelt on the ground as she pleaded with the New World Emperor.

However, the New World Emperor did not even hear her. His eyes were vicious; he looked like a lunatic.

He only wanted to kill Darryl right away. He did not care about the others!

Yvette realized that there was no use in begging, so she stood up and rushed toward Darryl. However, the royal guards managed to block her attempt.

The man had openly challenged the New World Royals, and that meant he had sought death! Naturally, the Princess knew begging was useless.

Darryl sat on the floor with a pale face; he could not even hear Yvette's cries. He only felt that strength had left his body, little by little—slowly but surely.

Darryl forced a smile; he did not fear death. He looked at the New World Emperor and said, "Even if I have to die, I will take Yvette away with me today!"

His voice was not loud, but it rang clear throughout the battlefield!

Many people were moved when they saw his courageous act, especially the other cultivators. They looked at Darryl with a conflicted expression.

Every man should be like Darryl—tall and majestic—and would fight for the woman they loved, even if it meant their death!

“Stop with the nonsense, just die!”

Leonardo yelled out loud and rushed forward to attack Darryl again!

Leonardo was also exhausted. However, Darryl was injured, so he could not even avoid Leonardo’s attack!

“Brother Darryl!

Right at that moment, Andy Curtis yelled as he stepped in front of Darryl to block the attack. He lifted his right hand to meet Leonardo’s attack!

Clang!

The two of them crashed into each other and were forced a few steps backward!

Even though Andy Curtis was the Elixir Sect’s Sect Master, he was a level five Martial Emperor. However, he was still slightly weaker than Leonardo. His face paled when he blocked the man’s attack!

“Brother Curtis! I’m so sorry to trouble you!” Darryl said as he smiled bitterly at Andy!

“Darryl, if you think of me as your brother, then you would not say such things.” Andy gritted his teeth, drew his long sword, and forced the royal guards back.

“There’s a saying—one would die for people who appreciate them. Well, before we die, we’ll just have to kill a few more...”

“Yes, even if we are to die in this battle, we ‘ll have to bring a few more with us!” Darryl chuckled and stood up again.

“Brother Darryl!”

“Master—”

At that moment, the Dixon brothers and the Elysium Gate disciples roared as they rushed forward to surround and guard Darryl.

The Dixon brothers were also covered in blood—a mix of their enemies and theirs.

They had countless enemies; they could not finish killing them!

However, they had to protect Darryl—no matter what!

...

Meanwhile, at Flower Mountain's main altar in the World Universe!

Dax Sanders sat in his chair in the Aqua Curtain Cave as he sipped his tea.

Nancy Leeds was beside him—she accompanied him quietly.

Dax had been severely injured at Lu Bu's ancient tomb entrance about a month before that. He had been attacked by various other sects that were also there. When he returned to his sect, he became a recluse to cultivate and heal.

It had been a month, and Dax's injuries were almost healed as well.

At that moment, even though Dax was enjoying his tea, he was worried. He said, "I wonder how Darryl is doing. I heard that he had returned to the Carter family about two weeks ago, but they don't know where he is now."

"It's fine, don't worry!" Nancy smiled and comforted him gently. "Brother Darryl is always lucky. No matter what trouble he gets into, I'm sure he'll be able to turn it around."

## Chapter 1523

Woo!

Dax sighed when he heard that. Then, he smiled. "Yes, I'm sure he will. Darryl is a cat; he has nine lives—"

"Master."

Suddenly, a disciple entered the hall. He sounded anxious when he said, "Master, Mistress, something bad has happened. Something terrible!"

The disciple panted and sweated profusely.

"What's with all the panic?" Dax said curtly. "Speak properly!"

Then, Dax picked up his tea and casually took a sip.

The disciple sweated profusely. "Master, something bad has happened. Elysium Gate's Sect Master, Brother Darryl has died!"

'What?'

Dax shuddered as he stood up immediately. He stared at the disciple; his mind was blank. "What did you say? Darryl is dead?!"

He was in shock; he let go of his teacup, and it shattered into pieces as it dropped onto the floor.

Nancy, who was still beside him, trembled as well. Her mind buzzed.

They had only said that Darryl had nine lives—how was he dead?

"Master, the news came from the New World. The New World Emperor is holding a martial arts marriage tournament for Princess Yvette. Just before the tournament, Darryl snuck into the palace and wanted to take the Princess away, but the New World Emperor found out—"

The disciple clenched his fist tightly; he was extremely sad. "Then, the cultivators from the palace ganged up against Brother Darryl and attacked him. Finally, he fell into the moat and never appeared again. The New World Emperor had made the announcement personally himself after the finals."

"Darryl..."

Dax stumbled backward as he sobbed!

The next second, the man roared, "Gather all our disciples and follow me to destroy the New World Royals! We have to avenge Darryl!"

Dax's eyes were reddened as he yelled out the last sentence; there was a murderous aura around him.

Darryl was his best brother. If anything were to happen to him, he would make the New World Royals pay—an eye for an eye, and no matter the cost.

"Yes, Master."

The disciple knew that Dax was furious, so he responded and left quickly.

...

Meanwhile, at the Carter mansion.

A few petite figures chatted happily in the gazebo in the backyard garden.

Those women looked incredibly sexy; all of them had alluring bodies. They were Debra Gable, Yvonne Young, Monica Vaughn, and the others, and they were equally gorgeous.

Susan Creek, the mistress of the family, sat in front of them.

They had been living with each other for quite some time, and Susan had liked them more and more.

Darryl's women were all pretty, gentle, and kind; anyone would like them.

Jewel was also there; she poured tea for everyone else—she was extremely obedient and hardworking.

The atmosphere was peaceful and happy.

"Debra, Yvonne..."

Susan said teasingly, "I guess that all of you will get another sister soon. From what I know, Darryl is heading to the New World to bring Yvette home with him."

Swoosh!

Debra, Yvonne, and Monica blushed with embarrassment.

They already knew Darryl's intention when he went to the New World. They understood what had happened, but they did not want to mention it.

They felt a little awkward when Susan mentioned it so directly.

"Mom—"

Sara could feel the awkwardness, so she said, "He already has Debra, Yvonne, and other sisters, isn't that enough? Why does he have to find that princess as well?"

Even though Sara complained, she was delighted.

She thought that Darryl was amazing. Did he want to make all the marvellous women in the world her sisters-in-law?

## Chapter 1524

Susan smiled. If Darryl managed to bring Yvette back, then the Carter family would grow even bigger. It made her anticipate it greatly!

"Actually—"

Yvonne bit her lips and said gently, "Yvette is pretty great. It'll be good if Darryl can bring her back..."

When she was stuck with the New World Royals, Yvette was the reason she could keep her chastity. After that, she had always treated Yvette as her sister.

Debra pursed her lips and smiled.

Darryl was handsome and suave; since so many women like him, it meant that she had great taste.

Suddenly, they heard a chuckle. Zoran walked toward them with a smile. "What are you ladies talking about?"

Zoran was in a great mood.

Two weeks ago, Zhu Bajie had reached them in time to intercept Gonggong's attack. She could not get the upper hand when she fought Zhu Bajie, so in the end, she had left.

Zhu Bajie stayed with the Carters for a few days before he took Shentel Xion to travel the world.

The Carter family resumed their usual peaceful interactions. As the head of the family, Zoran was happy about that.

"Dad, you're here!"

Sara approached Zoran and hugged his arm. She smiled and said, "We're talking about Darryl. We heard that the New World Emperor wanted to hold a martial arts marriage tournament for Yvette. Do you think Darryl can bring her back?"

Swoosh!

Debra, Yvonne, Monica, and the others looked at Zoran as they waited for his answer.

Zoran smiled. "I've sent someone to gather news from the New World. I think we will hear something today," Zoran said relaxedly.

His godson was skilled in literature and martial arts; there was nothing he could not do.

"Master, something bad has happened..."

A disciple ran toward them in a panic.

When he was in front of them, he could not hide his grief. He cried, "The New World Royals killed Young Master Darryl. His body is at the bottom of the city moat..."

Gasp!

Everyone was stunned.

"What did you say?" Zoran shuddered. He thought he had misheard; he looked at his disciple. "Darryl...is dead?"

At that moment, Zoran's mind was blank.

The disciple nodded sadly. "It's true. The New World Emperor announced it to everyone during the martial arts marriage tournament..."

That was the disciple Zoran had sent to the New World to gather news.

When he heard about Darryl's death, he did not stop for a moment. He immediately rushed back to report it to Zoran.

The disciple did not know that Darryl did not die, but he was not well either.

"No—"

Sara snapped back to her senses. She started to wail. "Darryl cannot die. He is not dead!"

"Darryl!"

"How did this happen?"

At the same time, Debra, Yvonne, and the others trembled. Their sight blurred from tears.

Thud!

Monica could not accept the news. She was so heartbroken that she fainted.

“The New World Royals!” Debra bore through her pain; her face was cold. “I will make you pay—an eye for an eye.”

As the Artemis Sect’s Sect Master, Debra’s could bear pain better than the others.