

However, Debra was furious when she heard that Darryl had died at the New World Royal Palace.

“Order!”

Zoran snapped back to his senses. He gritted his teeth and yelled, “Gather everyone immediately. We’ll head to the New World Royal Palace to avenge Darryl.”

“Yes!”

At Zoran’s command, the disciple wiped his tears and ran out.

The news of Darryl’s death immediately spread throughout the entire World Universe.

In half a day, the Eternal Life Palace Sect, Fuyao Palace, and other sects had received news about it as well.

The Eternal Life Palace Sect and the Fuyao Palace immediately gathered all their disciples and quickly headed toward the New World as well!

There was only one intention, and that was to avenge Darryl!

...

Meanwhile, at the Nine Suns Altar in the New World Palace!

The battle was at its peak; the smell of blood continued to reign in the air!

“Argh!” The sounds of deaths and miserable wails continued to echo! The entire Nine Suns Altar had formed a river of blood!

The battle got more intense! One would say it got more tragic!

Even though Darryl did not hold his powers back, and Andy Curtis and the Dixon brothers supported him, the situation did not look good as he continued to fight against the New World Royals!

After all, they were at the New World Royal City. Under the New World Emperor's command, the soldiers, city guards, royal palace guards and hired cultivators continued to arrive. Darryl could not fight all of them at once!

In that messy battle, Darryl could only instruct his disciples to form a simple formation. However, the attacks were too fierce, so the formation did not last long before their enemies broke through it. Unfortunately, better formations needed a long time to prepare.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, under an intense battle, thousands of Elysium Gate elite disciples were injured; some were even killed! They could not fight against the New World Royals and were constantly forced back. Finally, they were backed into a corner at the altar.

'F*ck! Is this my destiny? Am I going to die here today?'

As he looked at his surroundings, most of his brothers were either dead or heavily injured. Darryl was extremely anxious; his eyes reddened. He looked at Andy and the Dixon brothers with tears in his eyes and yelled, "My fellow brothers, I am so sorry! Let's still be brothers in our next life!"

"Brother Darryl, I do not regret dying with you in this fight!" Andy yelled. He had no strength left, yet it did not diminish his spirit to fight back against their enemies.

"Brother Darryl, we will not lose!"

"Yes! The Elysium Gate will never die! We will not rest in battle!"

The Dixon brothers also yelled with all their might.

The four of them were also exhausted. At that moment, they were forced to hold on.

Zephyr clutched a ten-meter-tall Nine Dragons Justice flag in his hand. Its pole was erected right in front of him. The golden flag had been dyed red with blood, but it flapped proudly in the cold wind.

Elysium Gate would never fall!

They would never rest in battle!

Those words were the Elysium Gate's soul—it was their principle in the world of cultivators. Some would even say it was their faith. Even if they were bled dry, it would never shake their faith.

Gasp!

Many onlookers, be it the ordinary folks or the cultivators from the Nine Mainlands, were all emotional.

Was that the Elysium Gate that Darryl had founded? Such a hot-blooded and intense fight, and with such high battle spirits too! It was undoubtedly worth witnessing!

It was shocking—way too shocking!

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The onlookers were all emotional, and they also pitied the Elysium Gate. It was an admirable effort, but unfortunately, they had to go against the New World Emperor.

It was quite apparent that Elysium Gate could not hold on much longer.

It would be hard for Darryl to escape death!

“My fellow officials and soldiers! This is the end for Darryl and the Elysium Gate. Kill them! Kill them all!

Leave no one alive! Not a single one alive. Not one!

“After this, we will invade the World Universe. By then, their treasures would be yours! Kill them for me!”

The New World Emperor engaged his energy field and yelled. His eyes were filled with manic.

“Kill!”

The thousands of guards and cultivators roared; their aura was majestic as they rushed forward like a tsunami.

When they saw that, the Dixon brothers and Andy smiled tragically; their eyes were full of despair!

Thud!

Darryl trembled and knelt on one knee. His face was full of blood and dirt. He gazed at Yvette, who was still blocked by the guards, with tears in his eyes. He had already done his best.

He had truly tried his best. ‘Yvette, I’m sorry that I’m such a useless man. I can’t take you away!’

Darryl let out a long breath and shut his eyes slowly. He was in total despair.

“No!”

Yvette sobbed terribly. She continued to plead with the New World Emperor. “Father Emperor, I beg you, let Darryl and the others go! I promise you; I won’t go with him. I will forget him. I’ll marry whomever you wish. Just let him live!”

However, the New World Emperor had gone mad. He would not listen to anyone. He continued to yell, “Go! Kill them all! Kill them!”

The New World Emperor’s voice was utterly hoarse; his eyes flashed with endless fury and resentment!

Darryl had no respect for the New World Royals; he had caused trouble in the Royal City many times. He had to die!

Woola!

The royal army and cultivators forced Darryl and the others into a corner. There was no way for them to escape.

“Darryl, hold on! I’m coming!”

At that moment, they heard a yell from somewhere far away. The voice thundered through the clouds.

Thousands of people rushed toward them majestically from afar! The leader held a giant axe in his hands, like a warlord!

It was Dax Sanders!

“Dax!” Darryl’s nose soured when he saw Dax led the Flower Mountain to them. He almost cried out.

“Darryl! I thought you f*cking died!” Dax laughed out loud, yet his eyes were wet.

Dax had been distraught throughout the journey; he thought Darryl had fallen into the moat and died. When he reached the New World and realized that Darryl was still alive, he was elated!

“Darryl, I am here too!”

At the same time, another voice rang out. Then, they saw more than ten thousand people strode toward them from the North-East side. Among the crowd, there was a huge flag with a single word—Wilson!

The leader was in a long, white robe, and he held a folded fan in his hands. He looked gentle and scholarly, with a smile on his face. However, his intellectual aura shocked the entire crowd!

It was the Eternal Life Palace Sect’s Sect Master, Chester Wilson!

Gasp!

The onlooker burst into exclams.

“The Eternal Life Palace Sect! And the Flower Mountain!”

“They’re here to support Darryl...”

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“It looks like the tables have turned.”

Those people who had been worried for Darryl and his men sighed in relief.

When they saw how the battle had intensified, many were unhappy with the New World Emperor’s domineering attitude.

Darryl and the Princess were in love with each other. It would be good to let them be together. Why did he have to keep them apart?

More importantly, Darryl was a rare talent. It would be a pity to kill him.

“Dax! Chester!”

Darryl was too excited when he saw them, and his rash action aggravated his injuries. He spat a mouthful of blood; his eyes were immediately wet.

He thought it was the end for them, but he could see the light again when he saw Dax and Chester.

In the blink of an eye, Flower Mountain and Eternal Life Palace disciples rushed forward. It was only

then that Dax and Chester could take a good look at Darryl.

Darryl had so many injuries on his body that he barely looked human. He was also covered in blood!

Dax's eyes immediately reddened!

“Kill the Emperor! Listen up, Flower Mountain disciples! Kill! Kill for me!” Dax roared. He spun the giant axe in his hand and attacked the enemy!

“Eternal Life Palace, listen up! Destroy the palace! Destroy the New World Royals!” Chester clenched his fist.

Chester had always been calm and scholarly. However, when he saw the injuries on his brother, he immediately lost all of his sensibility. It had been replaced by murderous intent!

“Kill!”

The Flower Mountain and the Eternal Life Palace Sect had more than ten thousand disciples combined. They rushed forward like a tidal wave, and they killed their enemies brutally!

“Another bunch of people are here to seek death! Kill! Destroy them all!

The New World Emperor's face darkened as he roared manically!

All the bystanders thought that the Flower Mountain and the Eternal Life Palace Sect disciples looked majestic as they rushed forward in the battle. However, the New World Emperor simply did not care.

After all, the New World Royals had ruled the land for thousands of years; no mere three sects could destroy them.

“Argh!”

The messy battle erupted again; bodies continued to fall. The sky in Royal City was dyed red with blood!

Even though Flower Mountain and the Eternal Life Palace reached Darryl in time, they still did not have the upper hand. After all, the New World Royals ruled the entire New World. Their soldiers continued to pour into the battle.

Soon, many of Flower Mountain and the Eternal Life Palace Sect's disciples suffered severe injuries. They would not be able to hold on for much longer if things continued that way.

The situation did not look good for Darryl!

However, Darryl could not bother with any of that anymore. He continued to kill!

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Darryl yelled like a lunatic as he waved the Heavenly Halberd around furiously!

However, he staggered in his stride; he was clearly at the end of his tether.

“Darryl!”

Suddenly, Sloan appeared from the crowd and looked at Darryl with a conflicted expression. “Surrender! And you’ll have a chance to live!”

Sloan was also covered in blood.

She respected Darryl, so she did not fight with him directly. She only fought with the Dixon brothers and Andy.

She did not want to see Darryl die in that battle just like that, so she went to him to persuade him to surrender.

“Surrender?” Darryl laughed. “Have you ever seen me surrender in a battle? You’re on the Emperor’s side, so don’t worry about me. Just bring it on!”

“You—” Sloan’s face was flushed. She was so furious that she stomped her feet.

Darryl was too stubborn. There was no way he could turn the tide around, yet he was still adamant.

If he were to lose his life, how could he be with the Princess?

Sloan had made a decision. As long as Darryl played along, she would try to buy them some time to give them a chance to escape.

However, she did not expect that Darryl would be too engrossed in fighting. He did not even give her the chance to explain!

“Sloan!” The New World Emperor said coldly, “You don’t have to persuade him to surrender. Even if he were to do that, I would not let him go!”

Then, the New World Emperor looked at Darryl and said, “Just because you have people to support you now, do you really think it will change anything? You underestimate us. Don’t even think about leaving here alive—not you, and not your accomplices! Everyone will die!”

When he said the last word, the New World Emperor smiled maliciously. He laughed discreetly.

He initially thought that they would kill Darryl that day, and they would deal with the others later. He did not expect that Flower Mountain and Eternal Life Palace Sect would join the battle. That saved him the trouble of finding them! He could kill all of them at once!

“Darryl! Fuyao Palace is here!”

Suddenly, more cries echoed from the skies!

What? More people had joined the fight?

The New World Emperor's expression tensed. He looked sinister!

At the same time, the onlookers were also stunned. They followed the direction of the voice and were instantly baffled!

Thousands of petite figures flew toward them swiftly in the sky! All of them were women in long white dresses, and from afar, they looked like gorgeous long stalks of lilies.

Six stunning fairies led the group.

It was Fuyao Palace's Six Fairies!

"Wow!"

"Fuyao Palace is here!"

The onlookers were stunned; they erupted into a heated discussion!

Most of them were extremely shocked, especially cultivators from other sects. They had heard many things about Fuyao Palace; they also heard about how they helped Darryl fight against the New World's army ten years ago! It was still fresh in their minds!

Gasp!

Many of the men fixed their attention on the six fairies. They were mesmerized and could not take their eyes off them!

All six of them looked extremely gorgeous, and they had sexy figures as well. They were all equally beautiful in their own ways! It was as if angels had descended from heaven.

When they stood together, they dazzled everyone; no one could take their eyes off the ladies— they were beautiful, charming, and sexy!

There were not enough words in the world to describe them!

"Darryl, you're alive! That's amazing!"

Little Fairy flew toward him. She cried joyfully when she saw Darryl, even though he was covered in blood!

She had been heartbroken when she heard that Darryl had died in the moat at the New World Royals' hands. Then, she immediately discussed it with Cindy White, and they decided to rush to the New World to avenge Darryl.

She felt a mixture of happiness and grief when she saw Darryl alive, and she was unspeakably excited.

Darryl's tired face forced a smile when he saw Little Fairy. "Little Wife, you're here."

"Stop using your internal energy. I'll help you!" The Little Fairy wiped her tears and quickly ran over to hug Darryl.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same time, Cindy White and the others also flew toward the battlefield. They managed to block Leonardo and the others.

"How many people are here to support Darryl?"

"Yes! The six of them looked like fairies; are they Fuyao Palace? They are too gorgeous!"

The onlookers discussed amongst themselves when they saw what had happened.

The New World Emperor's expressions darkened as he snarled.

Even though Fuyao Palace had more than ten thousand people with them, they were all women. The Emperor was not worried about them at all.

“Darryl!”

“Darryl!”

“Darryl!”

Right at that moment, everyone heard cries from somewhere far away again. Then, they saw more than ten thousand figures flying toward them from afar—they looked majestic.

Zoran Carter and Susan Creek led that group!

Gasp!

Everyone was immediately stunned again.

Darryl had more backup?

Like Little Fairy, Debra and the others thought that Darryl had died. When they rushed there and noticed that Darryl was still alive, they were all delighted!

“Darryl!”

Debra took a step forward and rushed toward Darryl. She hugged him; she could not hide the joy in her heart. She choked as she said, “Darryl, you b*stard! I thought you were dead! Do you know how sad I was?”

Darryl hugged her tightly as he smiled happily!

She knew her man would not die so easily!

After all, he was a majestic hero!

“Darryl!”

Yvonne and Monica rushed toward him too. They buried themselves in Darryl’s arms; they were unspeakably excited.

They also thought that Darryl had died!

They could not control their emotions when they realized Darryl was still alive, even though the battle had weakened him. They hugged him tightly!

Wow!

The onlookers burst into an uproar!

“F*ck! Darryl has so many women?”

“They are all as gorgeous as fairies; it’s too enviable!”

“If I could have only one of them, my life is worth living!”

The men looked at Darryl in envy. They could not hide their jealousy.

It did not matter who—Debra, or Yvonne, or Monica, or Little Fairy—each one of them was a goddess. Wherever they went, they would be the center of everyone’s attention.

It was a shocking scene; there were so many women by Darryl’s side, and they were all concerned with his condition.

Which men would not envy that?

“Kill!”

Dax and Chester were in high spirits when they saw that Fuyao Palace and the Carter family were there to help too.

The tables had turned, slowly but surely. They went from a disadvantage to equal footing with their enemies.

The battle continued for a long time.

They only stopped fighting when darkness fell.

Everyone—Darryl, Dax, Chester, Leonardo, and the other cultivators—were all exhausted. They had no strength to continue the battle.

Woo!

“My fellow brothers. Stop!” Darryl slumped on the ground to take a deep breath. He glared at the New World Emperor. “Let’s stop. If you promise never to invade the World Universe and let Yvette go with me, then I will not kill you. Our grudge will be settled...”

Darryl was calm when he said that.

Darryl did not want to continue with the battle. The fight was a massive loss for the New World Royals, and he had lost many Elysium Gate disciples as well.

Furthermore, even though the New World Emperor was a despicable man, he was Yvette’s father.

If he were to kill him, how would he face Yvette?

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The New World Emperor burst out in laughter when he heard what Darryl had said. He looked at Darryl condescendingly. “That’s absurd. I am the emperor, well-respected by millions. If I want to conquer the World Universe and expand my empire, you don’t get to say anything about that.”

Then, the New World Emperor’s expression darkened. “You can continue dreaming about taking Yvette with you. If you think that you can kill me, do it already! There’s no need for all this nonsense!”

He was the emperor. Where was his dignity if Darryl’s mere words were to frighten him? There would be none left!

He knew that one of them must die that day; they could no longer go back.

'F*ck! Why is he still being stubborn?'

Darryl's face paled as fury rose.

He had tried to compromise, but the Emperor did not appreciate that gesture.

'Do you think I'm afraid of you?'

Woo!

The onlookers looked at each other with conflicted expressions on their faces.

"Are they trying to come to an agreement?"

"They are equally strong; they should not continue fighting. However, it doesn't look like the emperor wants to compromise."

"If that's the case, please don't tell me that they are going to rest for a while and then continue fighting?"

Everyone thought that it was a strange situation.

However, the situation got even more interesting as it developed.

Initially, everyone thought that the New World Royals would Darryl and his accomplices. However, they did not expect that Darryl would have so much support. The fight had reached a stalemate.

"Your Majesty!"

A slow and casual voice echoed from nearby.

Then, a person appeared from the crowd. He wore a black brocade robe, and his body emitted a strong aura—he looked extraordinary.

It was Lord Kenny Bred!

Many strong cultivators trailed behind him; they had cold expressions on their faces, and they also had a powerful aura. It seemed like they were all Martial Emperors!

Gasp!

The crowd gasped when they saw Lord Kenny Bred.

“Lord Kenny Bred?”

“Ten years ago, the New World Emperor told Lord Kenny Bred to kill Monica. However, Lord Kenny loved her deeply and could not bear to kill her, so he let her go discreetly. He had offended the Emperor, who commanded the guards to behead him on the streets. However, someone rescued him at the very last moment, and after that, no one knew about his whereabouts. I did not expect that he would appear again today...”

“Those men behind him looked very powerful. Are they his men?”

Everyone’s eyes were on Lord Kenny Bred; they were stunned. Some of them were worried for Darryl.

After all, Lord Kenny Bred was part of the New World royal family. If he were there to help the New World Emperor, then Darryl would be in trouble.

It also seemed like Darryl and his men were already exhausted; they could no longer continue to fight!

‘This is Lord Kenny Bred?’

Darryl tried to sense Lord Kenny’s powers discreetly; his expressions changed as he did that. He could not hide the shock in his heart.

Heaven Ascension level...

Lord Kenny Bred was at Heaven Ascension level!

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Darryl immediately went on his guard, even though Lord Kenny had taken care of Monica for a few years, and she had always said that he was a good person.

The man was still part of the New World Royals. If he were there to help the New World Emperor, Darryl did not know what he would do about that.

Monica, who stood at the side, trembled as she stared at Lord Kenny. She had not seen him for many years; it seemed like he had matured and looked even more manly. He had also reached the Heaven Ascension level. Every action he took was full of a powerful aura.

Monica's eyes were a little wet. Lord Kenny had spent quite a few years with her, respected her well, and cared for her unconditionally. He had even risked his life quite a few times for her! Not only that, Lord Kenny treated her son with kindness as well; he saw Ambrose as his own son.

The man had touched Monica many times!

They had been apart for ten years. When Monica saw Lord Kenny, she could not help but shudder.

Lord Kenny had not seen Monica yet. At that moment, he had his hands behind him. He smiled as he strolled toward the New World Emperor—calm and collected.

When he was in front of him, Lord Kenny smiled at the New World Emperor ambiguously. "You're a New World Royal; how can you let a few sects beat you up so badly? It doesn't look like you're doing well as the Emperor; perhaps I can help you?"

Lord Kenny smiled, but his eyes were icy.

The Emperor almost executed Lord Kenny ten years ago. After his rescue, he roamed the world to gain more experiences. He had been in a few exciting incidents, which caused his powers to increase. He had also made a lot of friends in the world of cultivators.

Lord Kenny only practiced his cultivation for the past ten years; he did not crave any power. However, he had wanted to go back to the New World Royal City to look at the city again. After all, that was his hometown.

Two weeks ago, he found out that the New World Emperor wanted to hold a martial arts marriage tournament for Yvette, so he quickly brought his men and went there to have a look.

However, he realized that there was still a notice for his arrest on the city's notice board.

At that moment, the long-suppressed grudge and resentment burst out at once.

He had been loyal to the Emperor for all those years. He had worked hard and established a great deal of credit. However, the New World Emperor did not let him go, even though it was only a tiny mistake.

It had been ten years, and they still did not take down the wanted notice for him.

Lord Kenny Bred was furious. When he saw Darryl and the New World Royals fought against one another, he decided to hold back and wait for the right moment to show himself. When he realized that both sides had suffered severe injuries, he walked toward them without any hesitation.

“You’re not dead?!”

The New World Emperor stared at Lord Kenny—stunned and angry. “Lord Kenny Bred, you made a grave mistake when you lied to me. You were guilty then; how dare you return now?”

The Emperor endured his injuries as he continued to say, “You have been kicked out of the family, and you are now a criminal. Our matters do not concern you!”

The New World Emperor was an incredibly proud man. Even though the situation did not look good for them, he did not want a criminal to help them turn things around.

Lord Kenny laughed out loud as his eyes flashed with resentment. “Criminal? You tried to get me to kill the woman I loved; you do not deserve the throne! I have loved Monica Vaughn my entire life, and yet you tried to get me to kill her? How could I do it? You may be the Emperor, but that doesn’t mean you

can take someone else's life without any reason at all. I refused, and I let her go. So, that makes me a criminal?"

Lord Kenny Bred's voice was hoarse; he looked like a lunatic.

Even though ten years had passed, Lord Kenny still could not let the past go, especially when he was forced to part with Monica. It was a lifelong pain for him.

"How bold!"

The New World Emperor was furious. He pointed at Lord Kenny Bred; his voice trembled as he said, "How dare you talk to me like that! You have deceived and offended me! You defied me! Men, take him down! Take him..."

The Emperor was so angry that he looked like a mad man.

He was the emperor—a position high above everyone else. Everyone had to respect him! Lord Kenny was nothing but a fugitive, yet he pointed fingers at him. How horrible of him!

"Take him down! Take him down! Take that traitor down!" The New World Emperor yelled as his face paled.

However, his people—Sloan, Leonardo, and others—were utterly exhausted at that moment. How would they have the energy to deal with Lord Kenny Bred?

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"Offend you?"

The corner of Lord Kenny Bred's lips curled. He looked at the New World Emperor and flashed a smile at him. "Your Majesty, I only spoke the truth; how is that an offense? Well then, I'll just have to show you what an offense looks like!"

Buzz!

Then, a strong aura erupted from Lord Kenny Bred before he sent an attack toward the New World Emperor. He had aimed for the man's heart!

It looked like Lord Kenny was determined to kill him! He had spent so many years helping the Emperor with his conquest, and yet the man still wanted to kill him. The seed of grudge had long been planted in him! At that moment, he only wanted to kill the New World Emperor!

“No, don't—”

Darryl's expression changed as he yelled.

The New World Emperor was Yvette's father. Darryl had never thought to kill him because Yvette would be upset if the Emperor had died. Darryl wanted to stop Lord Kenny, but he was so severely injured that he barely had any strength to stand up!

The crowd gasped.

What had happened? Lord Kenny wanted to kill the New World Emperor?

Sloan and the other guards also gasped and yelled.

“Lord Kenny, how dare you!”

“Stop!”

As they reprimanded him, Sloan and the others wanted to rush forward to protect the New World Emperor from the attack.

However, Lord Kenny had attained the Heaven Ascension level; he was too quick for them. Sloan and the others were still injured; they were still a step too slow!

The New World Emperor was furious and frightened. However, he was also injured due to the previous battle. He could not avoid it at all!

Bang!

The attack hit the New World Emperor in his chest. He grunted, and like a broken kite, he immediately flew backward. He spurted a mouthful of blood and flew about a hundred meters backward. He crashed into a column in the main hall and then slumped to the ground.

Pfft...

The moment he landed on the ground, the Emperor spat out a mouthful of blood again. His eyes widened and glared at Lord Kenny, but he could not say anything as he was already dead!

The attack had used about eight or nine levels of Lord Kenny's energy. He had utterly shattered the New World Emperor's heart vein. Even the Gods would not be able to save him!

The crowd gasped and tensed when they saw that; they were bewildered.

Uh...

Lord Kenny had killed the New World Emperor!

'F*ck!'

Darryl was also stunned. He looked at Lord Kenny in a daze; he was speechless!

'Lord Kenny is too cruel! The New World Emperor was still his brother! How could he attack without any hesitation!'

"Your Majesty!"

Sloan and the other guards wailed out in misery as tears streamed down their faces!

"Father!" Yvette completely lost it; she yelled. In extreme misery, her visions darkened before she immediately passed out.

Darryl reacted quickly. He rushed toward her and hugged her in his arms.

At that moment, the whole place had fallen silent; one could even hear it clearly if a pin were to drop onto the ground!

Lord Kenny Bred had attacked the New World Emperor so suddenly and had killed him too. No one had expected that. Everyone looked at him in shock; they remained speechless for a long time.

Lord Kenny did not panic. He let out a breath as he smiled.

He glanced at the New World Emperor's body casually and said, "As the emperor, you were headstrong and self-opinionated; you never think about your subjects. You should have abdicated a long time ago. Rest in peace, my brother."

Then, Lord Kenny turned and looked toward the Heavenly Earth Altar; he bowed deeply and said, "To the New World Royals ancestors, I had no intention to fight for power or the want to be the emperor. However, my brother's reign had been unethical and unpopular. So, have no choice but to take his place! Rest assured that as long as I am alive, the New World Royals will continue to prosper and flourish!"

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That statement was spoken loudly and proudly!

The crowd—from other royal members to cultivators to the onlookers and other people—gasped.

It was apparent that Lord Kenny wanted to take over the throne.

At that moment, a couple of the royal members looked at each other.

The man was in a long brocade robe, and the woman had a perfect figure; she was sexy and alluring.

It was Florian and Yumi!

Florian was a cunning man. When Darryl exposed his identity and embroiled in a fight with the New World Emperor, he had hidden in a dark corner for his own safety.

The New World Emperor was dead, and Lord Kenny was about to pronounce himself as the Emperor; Florian could not help but mutter to himself.

'What should I do?'

“Don’t just stand there!” Yumi gave him a dark look.

Her husband was way too stupid. It was an obvious situation; they should follow the powerful!

Florian immediately got the hint. He walked forward and knelt in front of Lord Kenny. With a humble and respectful expression, he said, “Florian Darby, at your service. All hail to the Emperor!”

The previous New World Emperor was dead; he had to rely on another person.

Lord Kenny was the perfect candidate!

“Your officials, at your service!”

Leonardo and the other guards knelt, followed by a sea of people.

Like Florian, Leonardo and the others were only hired men. They had no other feelings for the previous New World Emperor. His death did not even sadden them!

As long as they could be rich, it did not matter to them who took the throne.

At the same time, the ordinary folks, who witnessed that from far away, also knelt.

“All hail the Emperor!”

“All hail the Emperor!”

However, many did not kneel as well. Other than Darryl and his accomplices, the number included the previous New World Emperor’s sons and Sloan.

Sloan’s face was emotionless.

The New World Emperor had treated her well. She was furious when Lord Kenny had killed him. However, she had used up her energy in the fight, so she could only endure it.

Sloan did not support Lord Kenny when he pronounced himself as the Emperor.

“Great!”

Lord Kenny was satisfied; he smiled and lifted his hands. "Please get up!"

When he said that, Lord Kenny swept a glance at Sloan and the other princes.

'I must get rid of all these people who did not support me.'

However, he had many more important things to do. So, he decided to let them live a little longer.

Lord Kenny's heart had changed after years of wandering; he was less benevolent and crueler. One could say that he would do everything to get what he wanted!

The crowd stood up.

"Father Emperor!" Right at that moment, a cheery voice echoed as a teenager rushed forward and fell into Lord Kenny's arms.

It was Ambrose Darby!

Matteo had been injured in the intense fight as well. As his disciple, Ambrose had tended to him.

When he saw Lord Kenny's appearance, Ambrose was stunned and overjoyed. He did not think much about it, so he immediately ran up and met with him.

Ambrose still thought that Lord Kenny was his biological father.

"Ambrose?" Lord Kenny was delighted to see Ambrose. He ruffled Ambrose's head and said joyfully, "My little Ambrose has grown up! He has grown so big!" Tears wet his eyes and blurred his sight.

Then, Lord Kenny Bred's eyes turned benevolent. "Ambrose, now that I'm the Emperor, you are a prince. Are you happy?"

Even though Ambrose was not his biological son, Lord Kenny thought about their time together when he saw the young man. He still thought of him as his son.

"Hmm!"

Ambrose nodded happily. "I'm happy! Way too happy! Congratulations, Father Emperor."

Ambrose was not interested in becoming a prince. However, he was too happy to see Lord Kenny.

'What? This child is my child, Ambrose?'

Darryl stood in a trance as he looked at them in a daze. His heart pounded, and he was speechless.

After he reconciled with Monica, Darryl knew that he had a child called Ambrose Darby, but he had never seen the boy. He knew that Ambrose had lived in Guang Ping Palace for a few years, so he addressed Lord Kenny as his father.

He knew that he was mistaken when he saw Ambrose called out to Lord Kenny.

He had seen the boy at Lu Bu's ancient tomb, but Ambrose had been with Megan, so Darryl thought he was Megan and Kent's son.

Darryl looked at Ambrose. He thought it was quite humorous, and at the same time, he felt a little guilty and excited.

"Ambrose."

Lord Kenny smiled and looked at Ambrose. "How have you been all these years? How is your mother?"

Lord Kenny could not stay calm when he thought about Monica.

"Father Emperor!" Ambrose's face darkened. He looked pitiful. "I have not been with Mother for the past ten years. I have been looking for her as well but to no avail. But I have been quite well for the past few years. I found a powerful master, and I have learned a lot!"

Lord Kenny laughed in relief. He nodded and said, “Good, that’s good. It seems like you are strong now. You can stay by my side and help me attend to matters. Sounds good?”

He had only become the Emperor; he desperately needed people to aid him.

He saw Ambrose as his child, so he trusted him the most. With Ambrose by his side, it was perfect.

“Great!” Ambrose did not give it much thought; he immediately nodded and agreed.

Lord Kenny and his mother are the two people closest to him. He did not wish to be apart from them anymore.

“Ambrose!”

Right at that moment, someone called his name. Then, Monica slowly walked out of the crowd and toward Ambrose. She had tears in her eyes, and they blurred her vision. Her voice trembled as she said, “Ambrose, my Ambrose, I’ve finally found you...”

At that moment, Monica was overjoyed and excited! It was a happy occasion! Not only did Darryl not die, but she had also found her long-lost son!

Tears swirled in her eyes due to excitement as Monica thought she was in a dream. She was unspeakably happy.

“Mother!”

Ambrose trembled; he was shocked and elated!

Then, Ambrose ran toward Monica and buried himself in her arms. He cried, “Mother, is it really you? Mother, I’ve missed you so much! I’ve missed you!”

Ambrose had worked hard on his cultivation for the past ten years. He had also roamed the world to gain more experiences. He was much more mature than his peers, and he would not cry so easily.

However, he could not contain himself when he saw Monica.

Ambrose had searched for Monica's news for the past many years. He had wanted to see his mother again, and when he finally saw her, the tears came.

"Ambrose, my Ambrose, don't cry, don't cry..." Monica hugged him tightly. She continued to comfort him gently. At the same time, she felt unspeakably guilty.

Wow...

The onlookers looked at each other as they discussed in hushed tones.

"What is going on?"

"Isn't this Darryl's woman? Why did her child call Lord Kenny father?"

Lord Kenny was surprised and delighted too. He looked at Monica with eyes full of love.

He had not seen her for so many years, but she was still the same—quiet, sweet, and attractive, with a little more maturity. She was still incredibly charming.

"My dear!"

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After about half a minute or so, Lord Kenny snapped back to his senses. He looked at Monica lovingly and said, "Long time no see, my dear! How have you been all these years?"

"I'm...I'm good!" Monica bit her lips as she replied gently.

However, Monica did not look at Lord Kenny in the eyes; she seemed a little restrained.

Monica had always been grateful to Lord Kenny. If it were not for him, she would have been dead. She would not have had the chance to give birth to Ambrose as well.

However, Monica had already returned to Darryl, so she did not want to have anything to do with Lord Kenny. Darryl was also there, at the side.

“Father Emperor, Mother...”

Ambrose could not hide the joy in his heart. “We are reunited as a family! Let’s never be apart again.”

Ambrose had said that seriously; he had hoped for a beautiful future.

He was the happiest with his family.

Lord Kenny laughed in relief. He stroked Ambrose’s head and said, “That’s great. You are very mature, Ambrose. I will arrange for the two of you to move back into the palace. We will never be apart again...”

When he said the last sentence, Lord Kenny smiled and looked at Monica. “What do you think, my dear?”

Lord Kenny was not worried about having gorgeous women by his side when he became the Emperor; he could have anyone he wanted. However, he thought that Monica was the most beautiful woman in the world; no one could replace her.

“I—”

Monica bit her lips. She wanted to refuse; however, she could not say it aloud when she saw Ambrose’s hopeful eyes.

Florian walked toward them quickly. He knelt and said, “Congratulations, Your Majesty! Your family has been reunited.”

When he yelled that, Florian smiled respectfully, but he was extremely nervous.

How could he forget about Ambrose and Monica? He had sent people to kill them about ten years ago.

Florian did not want to kiss anyone’s behind, but he had no choice.

Florian could only support Lord Kenny as he would be the next Emperor; he would do that for glory and earthly rewards.

“Congratulations, Your Majesty!”

Leonardo and the crowd also knelt.

‘Bunch of dogs!’

Sloan frowned when she saw Florian’s sly look; she cursed in her mind.

Lord Kenny laughed and smiled; he was in a great mood. He waved his hand and said, “My fellow officials, please get up. Pass on my decree—I will appoint Ambrose Darby as the Prince, and Monica Vaughn as the Empress, to forever—”

“Hold on!”

Someone interrupted his speech. Then, a figure stood up slowly, his face was still pale, but his eyes were full of determination.

It was Darryl!

Darryl smiled mockingly as he looked at Lord Kenny. “I am grateful that you took care of Monica for so long, but it is unreasonable to steal another man’s loved ones.”

Darryl had said that politely. He had never met Lord Kenny, but Monica said that he was a man with morals and principles.

So, when Lord Kenny and Ambrose reconciled, he did not say anything, nor did he stop them. After all, Lord Kenny had helped raise his child.

However, Lord Kenny had ignored the fact that he existed. He had wanted to keep Ambrose and Monica in the palace, and Darryl could not accept that.

Swoosh!

Lord Kenny’s expressions darkened. He gazed at Darryl with a sneer.

At the exact moment, the crowd erupted into a heated discussion.

“What’s going on?”

“Lord Kenny and Darryl are arguing over a woman?”

“One is the Emperor, and the other the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master. Are they fighting over a woman? This is going to be interesting. But this woman is gorgeous...”

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The crowd continued to comment, but Darryl pretended not to hear them. He looked at Lord Kenny quietly; he was not afraid.

‘As the Emperor, you still want to steal another man’s woman. Let’s see how you explain yourself in front of everybody.’

“Darryl Darby!”

At that moment, Ambrose clenched his fist tightly and glared at Darryl. “What does our family matter have anything to do with you? What right do you have to meddle in our affairs?”

When he said that, Ambrose’s eyes seethed with contempt.

Darryl was the Incandescent Sect’s archnemesis. The man had injured his master in their previous battle. Then, he had disturbed Ambrose’s family just as they had reunited.

Ambrose could not forgive him.

“I—” Darryl did not know whether to cry or laugh when he sensed Ambrose’s anger.

‘I’m sure this child still does not know that I’m his biological father.’

“You have destroyed the Incandescent Sect, and when my father had only become the Emperor, you are here to cause trouble again.” Ambrose could not suppress the anger in him. He glared at Darryl and continued to say, “Such arrogance and insolence! It would not be a pity if you were to die. Don’t think about leaving here alive!”

Ambrose approached Darryl slowly.

Wow!

Many of the people there were worried for Darryl.

“Damn! Darryl is in trouble...”

“Yes, the kid had only been crowned as the Prince, and Darryl had no more energy left due to the fight. He could have offended anyone, yet he decided to offend this new prince...”

“Does he want to die?”

As the crowd discussed that, Ambrose was already in front of Darryl.

“Die, Darryl!” Ambrose said coldly. He lifted his hands and engaged his internal energy. It was terrifying.

“Hey, don’t think about harming my brother!”

“Little Kid, how dare you!”

“If you dare lay your hands on Brother Darryl, I will never let you go!”

Dax, Chester, the Dixon brothers, and the others were stunned; they reprimanded the kid loudly.

None of them had managed to piece the puzzle—Ambrose was Monica and Darryl’s son.

Simultaneously, Dax and the others wanted to rush toward Darryl, but they exhausted their energy; they could not make it to their brother in time.

'F*ck!' At that moment, Darryl was almost in tears.

His child did not only not recognize him, but he also wanted to kill him.

Darryl had failed terribly as a father.

'Ambrose, stop!'

Just as Ambrose's attack was about to land on Darryl, Monica yelled and immediately rushed toward them to block Darryl from the attack.

"Mom, why are you helping him?" Ambrose was stunned and confused.

He glared at Darryl as he asked that question.

Slap!

Monica slapped Ambrose's face.

The crowd was silent as the slap echoed through the area.

Ambrose clutched his face; he was bewildered. He looked at Monica in a daze and asked, "Mom, why did you hit me?" Monica had pampered him since he was young; she barely scolded him, let alone hit him.

However, she had hit him because of Darryl.

"Ambrose, you cannot say that about him. He is your father, your biological father." Monica was extremely agitated. Her voice trembled as she yelled at Ambrose.