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‘What?’

Ambrose shuddered when he heard that. His mind was blank; he was utterly baffled.

Wow!

At the same time, the entire crowd burst into an uproar. Most of them looked at Darryl and Ambrose in shock.

“That is Darryl’s son?”

“No wonder. See, I told you that Darryl would not stand up for no reason.”

“My goodness, their relationship is too messy...”

Dax and Chester were stunned as well.

A few seconds later, Chester was the first to snap back to his senses. He chuckled as he turned to Ambrose and said, “I had wondered why this little kid looks like Darryl. So, you’re my nephew!” Then, he laughed.

Dax also laughed and said, “Hey, you’re Ambrose, right? Don’t be so ignorant; how can a son attack their father? Apologize to your father, quickly now...”

After they had gone through everything, it turned out that Ambrose was Darryl’s son!

It was a false alarm.

However, Ambrose did nothing. He looked at Darryl with a conflicted expression, but he

said nothing.

At that moment, waves of emotions overwhelmed him; he could not remain calm.

He had always thought that Lord Kenny was his biological father.

More importantly, Matteo had managed to brainwash Ambrose and planted a grudge seed against Darryl in him. He had treated Darryl as his enemy.

He could not accept that his enemy was his biological father.

“Ambrose!”

Monica walked toward her son and said, “Quick, help your father up. Let’s go back to the World Universe and never be apart again. What do you say?”

Monica’s eyes were full of love and hope.

Ambrose still said nothing.

After a few seconds, Ambrose sighed and shook his head. “Mom, I do not want to go with you!”

Then, he turned around and walked toward Lord Kenny with determination in his eyes.

“Why, Ambrose?” Monica was stunned.

Darryl frowned as well; he did not understand his son’s reason.

Ambrose took in a deep breath and said, “Lord Kenny has always been my father!”

The young man sounded determined when he said that. He did not even look at Darryl.

“You—” Monica was furious; she stomped her feet. She pointed at Ambrose. “How could you say such things? Darryl is your real father; how could you not acknowledge him?”

Monica felt only bitterness in her heart.

She thought she could have a joyful reunion with her son since she had just found him. She did not expect that Ambrose would reject Darryl as his father.

“Acknowledge him as my father?”

The grief that Ambrose had suffered over the years exploded at once. He turned toward Monica and sobbed. “Why would I want him as my father? Where was he when everyone else bullied us? Where was he when we got split up?”

Ambrose got extremely agitated as tears continued to fall. His voice was hoarse as well. Then, he pointed at Darryl. “It has been so many years; have you tried to search for Mom and me? I bet you didn’t even know that you had a child. Tell me!”

Darryl took a deep breath. He felt so guilty. Then, he said bitterly, “Ambrose, I’m sorry. I am your father, and this is all my fault!”

The child was right; he did not do his duty as a father!

“Don’t call yourself my father!” Ambrose shook his head furiously. Then, he hugged Lord Kenny’s arm. “This is my father. You don’t deserve that title!”

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'Don't deserve!'

Those two words were like a huge invisible hammer that had crushed Darryl's heart!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Darryl stumbled a few steps backward; his face was utterly pale. He was heartbroken and upset!

"Brother Darryl..."

"You brat..."

"Dude, don't talk to your father like that, or I'll beat you up."

The Dixon brothers, Dax, and Chester were furious, especially Dax as he was a hot-tempered man. He almost jumped up. He glared at Ambrose. "How rude! I think you need a beating..."

"Shut up!" Ambrose looked at him flatly. "This is our family's business; what right do you have to interrupt?"

“You—”

Dax was livid, but he was also speechless.

That was right; it was Darryl’s family matters. However, he was Darryl’s brother! That meant Darryl’s son was also his son! The kid was too rude; it was infuriating!

At that moment, Dax had been severely injured, so he could not move. Otherwise, he would have given Ambrose a good slap!

Wow!

At that moment, the crowd looked at them with a conflicted expression. Then, they started to discuss among themselves.

“The son does not acknowledge his own father...”

“This is getting more and more interesting...”

“F*ck me, how many women does Darryl have? He has a son, yet he never knew about it?”

The crowd continued to comment on that. Monica was embarrassed and furious at the same time.

It was supposed to be a happy reunion, yet it had become that. They had become the butt of the joke in the Nine Mainland’s world of cultivators.

It was too embarrassing.

Lord Kenny chuckled and stroked Ambrose’s head. “It seems like I did not waste my love

on you. Are you really willing to stay by my side?"

Lord Kenny looked at Darryl when he said that.

'So what if you are the World Universe's hero? Your son does not want you to be his father!'

"Hmm!" Ambrose nodded without any hesitation!

Even though he was Darryl's biological son, he had no feelings toward the older man. He thought it would be better to stay by Lord Kenny's side.

"Great! That's great!"

Lord Kenny was happy to hear his answer. He smiled at Monica. "My dear, Ambrose has decided to stay; why don't you stay as well?"

"I won't stay here." Monica shook her head.

Then, Monica looked at Ambrose. "You really don't want to follow me to the World Universe?"

Monica was distraught; her tears started to fall again.

Ambrose did not reply; his silence was the only answer he gave his mother. However, his eyes had hints of reluctance.

Ambrose wanted to be with Monica. However, he was utterly against Darryl.

"My dear!"

Lord Kenny sighed. He looked at Monica with sparkles in his eyes. “You’re not willing to stay here, and it’s all because of Darryl, right?”

“Yes.” Monica did not even need to think about her answer. She would always be grateful to Lord Kenny for taking care of her, but she only had Darryl in her heart. That fact would never change. Lord Kenny was a great man, but Monica was not someone who would change her decision constantly.

Lord Kenny sighed. “If that’s the case, then I am willing to allow Darryl to stay here. How does that sound?” He walked toward her. He had a smile on his face, but his eyes revealed a subtle coldness in them.

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‘What?’

Monica was stunned!

‘He wants Darryl to stay here? But he is the Emperor now. Isn’t he afraid that people would talk behind his back?’

Monica turned to look at Darryl.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, Lord Kenny jabbed Monica’s acupoints swiftly.

“You—”

Monica trembled, but she was suddenly immobile.” She looked at Lord Kenny; she was stunned and angry. “What are you doing?”

“My dear, I’m sorry.” Lord Kenny smiled, but his eyes were full of determination. “I cannot let you go with Darryl. Ambrose and I cannot live without you...”

He would care for her, give her everything she would ever want and continue to pamper her! He had lost her ten years ago; he would not lose her anymore!

“You—” Monica was so furious that she tried to stomp her feet. She was speechless.

Ambrose looked at them quietly; he did not say anything. He agreed with Lord Kenny’s ways.

He thought that the three of them—him, his mother, and Lord Kenny—was a real family. Even though Darryl was related to him by blood, he was still an outsider.

“Lord Kenny!”

Darryl clenched his fist tightly; he was furious.

“Lord Kenny!”

Dax yelled angrily. His eyes were red with madness. He pointed at Lord Kenny and exclaimed, “You’ve already taken someone’s child away. Yet, you still want to steal his woman? How shameless! A person like this as an Emperor? Pfft...”

Chester also said, “As the Emperor, it is not a good idea to take someone else’s loved

ones, right?”

Chester was also angry, but he was always calm and collected, so he did not yell.

Swoosh!

Lord Kenny’s expression darkened. He pointed at Darryl and yelled, “Take Darryl and his brothers!”

He was already the Emperor, yet Darryl and those people still referred to him as Lord Kenny. It was apparent that they did not respect him. They were despicable!

Upon his command, Florian was the first to rush out as he yelled, “Take them down, take them down!”

Then, Florian flipped his wrist—a curved blade appeared in his hand. Then, he rushed toward Dax!

The previous New World Emperor and Darryl had engaged in a messy battle. Both of them were extremely powerful, so Florian had stayed hidden for his own safety. Since Darryl and the others were injured, their internal energy would not have recovered yet, so it was the best time to strike against them.

At the same time, many royal soldiers and guards surrounded Darryl and the others!

Most of the soldiers were also injured; they barely had any strength left. However, Lord Kenny had only become the new Emperor, and everyone wanted to take credit. Even though most of them had no energy at that point, they still rushed forward!

“Florian, you spineless and shameless villain. Even if I were to die today, I’d have to take you down with me!” Dax roared out loud and faced Florian’s attack head-on.

The entire World Universe knew how Florian had framed Darryl previously.

Then, he had wanted to take advantage of Darryl when the man was in danger. Dax was furious about that!

Clang! In the blink of an eye, Florian and Dax's attacks clashed. Dax grunted as the impact forced him about ten meters backward. His face was pale, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. However, his eyes were still full of battle spirit. Dax was powerful, but he was already injured. Of course, he was not Florian's match!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Meanwhile, Darryl gritted his teeth and waved the Heavenly Halberd to stop the New World Army from further attacks. However, there were too many of them, and he could not block all their attempts.

Stab! Then, someone stabbed Darryl in the back; blood immediately spilled from the wound.

However, Darryl still gritted his teeth; he did not make a sound!

At that moment, he was extremely furious. He thought that the battle would end when Lord Kenny appeared. He did not expect the man would attack him because of Monica! Such a lawless man!

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“This is bad; Darryl is done for now!”

“Yes, even his own son would not acknowledge him as his father. Now, someone has taken his woman as well...”

“This is the end of a hero...”

The onlookers discussed the situation in hushed tones as they looked at Darryl with pity.

“Darryl!”

Monica cried out loud when she saw that Darryl was hurt. “Please don’t let anything happen to you. You can’t let anything bad happen to you!”

Then, Monica pleaded with Lord Kenny. “Please don’t kill Darryl; let them go. I promise to stay here with you. I promise you.”

Monica almost lost it. She was reluctant to stay there, but she did not have any choice.

She had finally reconciled with Darryl. She had not spent enough time with him; she did not want him to die there.

Lord Kenny laughed when he heard that; he was delighted. He smiled and nodded. “Well, as long as you decide to stay here!”

Then, Lord Kenny yelled at Florian. “Today is my first day as the Emperor; I do not want to kill anyone. Take Darryl and the others and lock them up. Do not kill them.”

Lord Kenny had wanted to kill Darryl immediately; he did not want Monica to think about him anymore.

However, he knew Monica well. If he were to kill Darryl in front of her, he would never get her affection.

So, he planned to capture them temporarily, and when Monica was not around, he would

deal with Darryl and his accomplices.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Florian responded.

Florian sounded respectful when he replied to Lord Kenny. However, he only felt resentment in his heart.

‘F*ck. I thought I could kill Darryl today to prevent any troubles in the future. Who knew that the Emperor would want to keep them alive.’

However, he would have many other chances to kill Darryl as long as they kept the man in captivity.

Then, Florian commanded the royal army to continue with the attack.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Florian and the guards listened to Lord Kenny’s command; they did not attack to kill. However, Darryl and the others could no longer hold on. Furthermore, there were about a dozen Martial Emperor cultivators under Lord Kenny’s command! How could Darryl defend himself?

Darryl received multiple sword attacks in the span of half a minute. Blood continued to seep through his wounds.

Dax, Chester, Zoran, and the others were also surrounded. It was a bad situation!

Dax had lost it completely. He waved the giant axe manically to kill everyone, yet Florian had managed to attack him in the chest. Dax immediately spat out mouthfuls of blood. He retreated to Darryl’s side.

“Dax, I’m so sorry for always causing trouble.” Darryl smiled bitterly as he spoke to Dax.

“Shut up. Don’t say stuff like that to your brothers!” Dax gritted his teeth and scolded him. At the same time, he waved his axe around. He yelled, “F*ck this! I don’t believe that we cannot defend against Lord Kenny! Let’s attack!”

“Yes!”

Darryl’s blood boiled. He yelled, and then the two brothers immediately ran toward Chester. Then, they tried to break through the attacks once again.

However, Lord Kenny’s men and the soldiers were too vicious in their attacks. Darryl and the other could barely block them!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Darryl clutched the Heavenly Halberd tightly in his hand as he waved it around. He did not know how many injuries he had received, though he knew that he was heavily wounded. Blood had long dyed his entire clothes red!

Darryl could feel pain all over his body. His entire body—his limbs, his back—there was not a single area that was not painful!

Stab!

Another sword stabbed his body; it had punctured his shoulder!

Darryl knew that he had lost his strength rather quickly. Then, he fell onto the ground.

Dax and Chester were outnumbered as well; they were forced to stumble back.

“Stop it! Please, stop it!”

Monica’s heart ached as if a knife had run through it. She cried her heart out at Lord Kenny. “Stop it! Please, stop it!”

Lord Kenny maintained a straight face as he said plainly, “My dear, I’m not killing Darryl because of you. I am kind enough to capture him alive...”

Lord Kenny turned his head toward the battlefield and ignored Monica.

Monica knew from Lord Kenny’s resolute expression that there was no room for discussion; she trembled and staggered a few steps backward in horror and despair.

“Surrender, Darryl!”

Florian shouted as he raised his hand and hit Darryl mercilessly!

Darryl clenched his fists tightly as he held onto the unconscious Yvette tightly with one hand and raised the other hand to meet Florian’s palm attack.

Darryl knew that his internal energy was too weak for him to evade Florian’s attack!

However, he would never allow himself to be subdued!

He would not stop the fight as long as the Elysium Gate was still alive and kicking!

Even if it were time for him to die, he would let the last drop of his blood drain!

“No!”

Monica cried out worriedly before she passed out.

The crowd in the distance was worried for Darryl. The fight had kept them on their toes!

“It’s over! Darryl will not be able to stop this attack.”

“Yes, the famous Elysium Gate members are going to be taken as prisoners!”

“Oh, what a pity...”

Whoosh!

Just as everyone mumbled, a dagger flew from a distance without any warning toward Florian’s heart like a shot of lightning!

Mmm?

Florian scowled as he dodged it. Then, he asked, “Who’s there? Who dares to meddle in our affair?”

Florian looked at where the dagger had come from.

At the same time, the crowd also looked in the same direction. Then, they saw five figures swoop down from outside the Nine Suns Altar! All of them emanated a scary breath of aura! They looked extremely powerful!

The leader wore a white dress; she had a delicate and charming face and a slim and sexy body.

She looked like a fairy who had descended onto the earth.

The four people behind the gorgeous lady wore the same black robes, and they looked the same too!

Exactly the same!

Those five people were Ice Fire Island's eldest young miss, Stella Scope, and her four senior brothers, the Scope's four brothers!

A few days ago, Eric Scope had captured Darryl and arranged for him to stay with his daughter, Stella. She had been poisoned.

That night, Darryl used some herbs in the room to refine a unique antidote for Stella's poison. Then, he had returned to the Royal City hurriedly to participate in the martial arts marriage tournament.

Stella had been recovering from the poison since his departure, and she was already fully healed. She had also regained her gorgeous look.

Since then, Stella and his brothers had been in a search for Darryl so that she could thank him personally. However, the search did not go so smoothly because Darryl was in disguise as Luca Moonlight.

Then, as they passed by the Royal City, they learned that Darryl was in a battle with the New World Royals. Stella was pleasantly surprised to hear that, and she had made her way there hurriedly!

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Wow!

Everyone was stunned when they saw Stella; their eyes were locked onto her as they went speechless, especially some of the men. They watched Stella without any remorse!

The beautiful women who were already there—the six Fuyao Palace Masters, Debra, and Yvonne—were as gorgeous as fairies. All of them had eye-catching looks!

They thought the new lady did not look worse than those ladies!

“You—”

Florian stared at them blankly for a few seconds before his mind reacted. Then, he glared at Stella. “Who are you? How dare you break into the palace? Do you know where this is?”

Florian looked at Stella from head to toes as he gulped his saliva discreetly.

Nice! ‘She’s so beautiful. What a stunner!’

Darryl furrowed his brows; he was puzzled to see Stella.

'Who is this woman? She is here with the four Scope clowns. Is she also from the Ice Fire Island?'

When he first met Stella, she had looked extremely ugly because of the poison in her body. Darryl had not figured out that they were the same person when he saw Stella's beautiful appearance.

"Are you Florian? You don't have to know who I am!" Stella glanced at Florian contemptuously; she looked determined. "I'm here; there's no way you can hurt my husband!"

After she said that, Stella flew toward Darryl and glanced at him affectionately. "Hubby, I am here! Don't worry; I won't let anyone hurt you."

Stella had married Darryl in an abandoned manor only a few days before the battle. Even though her father had made a mess with her four senior brothers, Stella still regarded Darryl as her husband.

What?

'This beautiful lady is also Darryl's wife?'

Suddenly, chaos broke out as men shot envious and angry stares at Darryl.

'What the heck did Darryl do to deserve this?'

'Why does it feel like all the beautiful women in the world have a relationship with him?'

"You—"

Darryl was dumbfounded as he met Stella's gaze with a blank look. A few seconds later,

he suddenly recalled it; he was both surprised and delighted. “Stella?”

‘Oh, f*ck! Stella is so beautiful.’

Darryl’s mind buzzed as if he was in a dream.

Stella smiled at Darryl as she replied softly, “Yes, it is me, Husband.”

Stella felt excited; she was also touched that Darryl remembered her.

She had never expected that a heroic person like Darryl would remember her, especially when she had looked so hideous the first time they met.

Darryl took a deep breath before he nodded. “Thank you!”

“Why are you so polite to me?” Stella responded with a charming smile.

“Little Junior Sister!”

The Scope’s four brothers dashed toward Stella’s side.

“We’ve finally found Brother-in-law!”

“Junior Sister, now that you have found your man, let’s go. Don’t just spend your time in sweet whispers!”

“Yeah, look at how much blood he’s losing. He should get medical attention as soon as possible. And you guys should have babies, quickly!”

The four Scope brothers had grown up on Ice Fire Island. They were straightforward and spoke bluntly. They would say whatever crossed their mind without any consideration for

how they might have sounded.

Whoa!

The crowd immediately went into a heated discussion. At the same time, they looked at Darryl and Stella with conflicted emotions in their eyes.

“F*ck, who the hell is this beautiful lady?”

“Baby? Has the two of them made it that far in their relationship?”

“Darryl must have an enviable life with so many beautiful ladies around him!”

Stella’s face reddened after she heard the comments around her. She felt ashamed, so she stomped her feet angrily and yelled at the Scope brothers. “Shut up! All of you!”

The four Scope brothers quickly held their tongues when they realized that Stella was furious. They looked guilty, like kids who had been caught red-handed in their mischief.

The four brothers were not afraid of anything in the world except for two people—their master, Eric Scope and their junior sister, Stella.

Darryl laughed; the scene amused him.

He thought that the four silly brothers were not afraid of heaven and earth. It turned out that they were fearful of their own little junior sister.

How interesting!

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“Hubby, I’ll take you away from here now!” Stella recalled why she was there; she helped Darryl up so that they could leave.

However, Darryl could not walk fast; he had Yvette in his arms.

“Do you really think that you can come and go as you wish?”

Lord Kenny exploded into a maniacal laugh as he glared at Darryl coldly. “None of you are going anywhere today!”

Lord Kenny could not hide the murderous intent on his face.

He did not expect Darryl to be so well connected. Had he allowed Darryl to escape, he would be a significant threat in the future!

Florian shouted, "Quick! Take these five people down..."

He immediately zoomed toward them.

The royal guards and soldiers also moved forward to surround the group.

"Senior Brothers, cut their attacks from behind!"

Stella frowned as she yelled when she saw their enemies advanced toward them.

Simultaneously, she grabbed Darryl, picked up her speed and tried to break free from the siege at the front line.

Stella was already a level five Martial Saint before Darryl saved her from the poison in her body. After she took the antidote, it allowed her to break through to level one Martial Emperor; it was a blessing in disguise.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Stella wielded a whip sword; she waved it around like a spiritual serpent. The royal armies were forced to retreat!

At the same time, Scope's four brothers also intercepted Florian, who had caught up to them. They hurled insults at Florian while they fought him.

"Are you trying to stop our junior sister with this lousy ability of yours?"

"Junior Sister is reuniting with Brother-in-law. What's wrong with you? Why are you messing with them? Get out of here."

“Look at your lecherous face. Don’t tell me that you like Junior Sister! Gosh, she doesn’t like you!”

The four Scope brothers had surrounded Florian and drowned him with the insulting remarks.

F*ck!

Florian was furious; his face ashen as he cursed, “Four useless pieces of sh*t! You’re seeking death; stay away from me!” Florian found it ridiculous that the four lunatics could mock a New World First-grade Official like him.

What a shame!

A powerful breath of aura erupted from Florian’s body, and the air was stagnant for a moment.

Florian charged forward at the four Scope brothers, and they fought fiercely.

“Oh, what a temper!”

“Alright, let us show you who’s your father!”

The Scope brothers were not intimidated by Florian at all. Instead, they greeted his attacks with a wide grin.

Even though the four Scope brothers were easy-going and straightforward, they had great tacit understanding and worked seamlessly together because they were quadruplets.

They worked so well together that it was hard for Florian to counter their attacks. It might

also be difficult for Darryl to gain the upper hand against the four of them in a fight.

They had beaten Florian in all his attacks. He had struggled to defend against them; he had no chance to counter them at all!

Boom!

In less than ten seconds, Second Scope kicked Florian's behind just as he lost his focus. That kick sent Florian more than ten feet backward, and he landed on the ground with a loud thud.

"Look at how he fell..." Laughter ensued.

"Is that all you can do? How dare you fight with us if that's what you've got. You should practice harder for two more years!"

"Yeah, so boring! Not a challenge at all."

The four Scope brothers jeered and taunted Florian before they turned around to chase after Stella.

"You bastards!"

Florian's face paled in a fury. As the honorable Governor General, he was embarrassed that those four idiots had defeated him.

He spurted out a mouthful of blood, and he almost passed out.

"Get them!"

"Go!"

The royal guards and soldiers nearby chanted their battle cry as they tore after the Scope brothers. However, they did not make it far before they were forced to retreat.

“A bunch of trash!”

Lord Kenny’s face darkened when he realized what had happened. He grunted his disapproval at the defeated guards and armies before he decided to take matters into his own hands. He charged toward Darryl!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Suddenly, Dax, Chester and Zoran stood in a line like a human wall to stop Lord Kenny; they did not want him to get near Darryl.

Like Darryl, Dax and the others were also exhausted from the continuous fierce battle.

Nonetheless, they felt an invigorating surge of energy through their bodies when they saw that Darryl had a chance to escape, and they managed to stop Lord Kenny!

Dax and the others were determined to help Darryl escape! They had to stop Lord Kenny from capturing Darryl back!

“A bunch of jokers!”

Lord Kenny sneered contemptuously at Dax and the men next to him.

Boom!

Lord Kenny slapped a palm attack on Dax effortlessly. Dax groaned as he staggered more than ten feet backward; his face paled as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Dax was a level five Martial Emperor, but his internal energy had been drained during the battle. Hence, he could not ward off Lord Kenny’s attack, who had attained the Heaven Ascension level.

“Dax!”

Darryl, who Stella had taken with her, burst into tears and cried out sadly.

Darryl immediately turned toward Stella and said, “Please, just leave me and go with your four senior brothers. Don’t worry about me!”

Darryl could not leave when he knew that his family and his brothers were still in the fight.

He wanted to stand with them, and if they were to die, they ought to die together!

“Darryl, just go! Leave us! Go!” Dax shouted as he endured the excruciating pain.

Chester also did the same. “Darryl, you have to stay alive to avenge us! Go now, quick! We’ll be alright! Go!”

Darry's tears continued to fall when he heard his friends.

"Husband!" Stella was in distress when she saw Darry's misery. She bit her lips as she persuaded Darryl gently. "Don't act so rashly. Escape, and there might be still a chance for them to live. But if you choose to stay, you might all die here today!"

Darryl took a deep breath after he heard Stella's advice; he knew what he should do. He clenched his fists tightly and endured the unbearable pain in his heart!

'Yes, she is right. If I choose to stay, we'll be buried here today. But, I can't just leave like this!'

After a brief moment of consideration, Darryl turned toward the four Scope brothers, who had stayed behind them to cover their retreat, and said, "Brothers, can I ask for your favor to help me save a few more people. I'll be forever grateful!"

Since they could not turn back, Darryl wanted to save as many people as he could! The New World army had trapped Dax, Chester, the Carter family, and the six fairies. Darryl wanted to rescue as many people as possible!

The four Scope brothers looked at each other and scratched their heads.

"Are we going to do it? We're just here to find Brother-in-law..."

"Yes, even though he is our brother-in-law, he is not our master. Should we listen to him?"

"But he is our brother-in-law. If we don't listen to him, he might get upset, and then Junior Sister would not be happy..."

"Argh, forget it! Let's just do it then!"

The four of them murmured before they took off.

Oh, f*ck!

Darryl was perplexed. Those four brothers were quite bizarre. How could they consider whether they should save someone's life based on another person's identity?

After Lord Kenny repelled Dax with a palm attack, he tore after Darryl again.

However, before he could take two more steps, Chester and Zoran were there to stop him again.

“Get off me if you know what's good for you!” Lord Kenny was furious, and he used his powerful internal energy to send Chester and the others backward. However, they continued to come after him.

Lord Kenny was annoyed! Chester and everyone else who had gotten in his way had managed to give Darryl ample time to escape.

Whoosh!

Soon, Stella had taken Darryl away from the Nine Suns Altar.

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However, Stella did not slow down. She continued to fly until they were outside the Royal City.

Darryl also continued to look behind him anxiously when they were in the air.

The Scope brothers went back to save more people, and Darryl was anxious to find out who they had saved.

Finally, Stella stopped on a hill a dozen kilometers away from the Royal City. She had been flying all the way with Darryl and Yvette; her cheeks were red due to exhaustion, but she looked rather charming in that shade.

Darryl breathed a sigh of relief. He lowered his head and glanced at Yvette. Her eyes were still closed, and it seemed like she was still in a coma.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Suddenly, he sensed a breath of aura pulsed behind him—it was the four Scope brothers.

Damn it!

‘Oh, gods! Why did they save her?’

Darryl raised his eyes to look at them, and he was so shocked that he was speechless.

The four brothers brought a slender lady in a golden phoenix robe. She was gorgeous in

many ways, and even then, no one dared to sully her firm and alluring curves.

She was the New World Empress!

“Let me go!” The Empress was ashamed and vexed; her delicate face looked furious.

“Get your hands off me. Otherwise, I will have all of your heads rolling on the ground!”

The Empress sounded imposing.

At the same time, she struggled to break free. As the Empress, she was the mother of the continent. She was not an ordinary person, and she was also a level one Martial Emperor.

She struggled incessantly; the four Scope brothers sweat profusely as they tried to hold her in place.

“Why is this woman so fierce and difficult?”

“We are kind enough to save you, yet you don’t appreciate it. You even complained about our stinky hands...”

“Why don’t you have a sniff? Are our hands really smelly?”

“Forget it. Just seal her acupoints!”

Bang!

The four chatty brothers quickly sealed the Empress’s acupoint.

The Empress trembled before her movements stopped abruptly. She glared at the four Scope brothers fiercely as if she wanted to kill them.

As the honorable Empress, she felt ashamed to be held hostage by four hillbillies.

The Empress glared at the four Scope brothers, but they ignored her and dragged her along quickly!

When they arrived, they smiled at Stella and said, “Junior Sister, we are back!”

At the same time, they looked at Darryl triumphantly and tried to fish some compliments from him. “Brother-in-law, aren’t you glad that we helped you save someone?”

“Yeah, Brother-in-law, we took a lot of effort to save your friend, but you don’t have to repay us. Just treat Junior Sister better in the future...”

“Yes! Have a few children with Junior Sister and let them be our apprentices. That’s all!”

They chatted away excitedly while Darryl smiled bitterly.

“Err—”

A few seconds later, Darryl said, “You’ve made a mistake. This is not my friend.”

Darryl stole a glance at the Empress when he said that.

The Empress was Yvette’s mother, and she looked graceful and dainty. Needless to say, Yvette took after her charming figure and beauty.

One would not be able to find her aloof aura on any other average woman. Even when she was caught, she carried herself in a dignified manner that no one else could compare. She looked respectable.

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‘What? She’s not a friend?’

The Scope brothers were stunned when they heard that. They darted their confused gazes between the Empress and Darryl before they scratched their heads and yelled at the Empress.

“I thought so! This woman is so fierce, how can our brother-in-law’s friend? Look, you saved the wrong person...”

“Why are you looking at me? I wasn’t the one who picked her, it’s Third Brother!”

“She was crying so hard, so we thought that Lord Kenny had bullied her and that she must be our brother-in-law’s friend...”

“What do we do now? Send her back?”

The four brothers turned around and were about to send the Empress back to the altar.

“Hold on, hold on...”

Darryl stopped them when he realized what they wanted to do. He smiled and said, “You guys have worked hard to save her; there’s no need to send her back there!”

F*ck! Darryl was perplexed; those brothers differed significantly from an ordinary person. They would want to send her back even after they spend so much effort in saving her. How could they go back there when the New World Royal City was in turmoil?

Darryl looked at the Empress again as he mumbled a complaint under his breath.

Even though she was not a friend, she was still Yvette’s mother. Since the previous Emperor was dead, she might suffer in Lord Kenny’s hands.

“Darryl!”

The Empress stared at Darryl bitterly and growled, “You shameless prick! Let go of Yvette. Otherwise, I will destroy Elysium Gate!”

When Darryl had pretended to be Luca Moonlight for the martial arts marriage tournament, he had stunned the crowd when he won two tournaments, and he showed great talents.

However, he was also the reason that the New World Royals suffered an unprecedented catastrophe!

Lord Kenny would not have appeared so suddenly if the New World Emperor and Darryl did not get into such a brutal fight. Even though Darryl did not kill the Emperor, he had caused his death, no matter how indirectly.

‘Did she say she’s going to destroy the Elysium Gate?’

Darryl was angry and amused. He looked at the Empress and asked, “Now that Lord Kenny has become the Emperor, you are no longer the Empress. You have no power; how would you destroy the Elysium Gate?”

Then, Darryl took a deep breath. “I know that you hate me, but I want to tell you that the relationship between Yvette and me is going strong, and I hope that you can give us your blessing. I believe that you’ll be safer if you’re with us. I don’t have to tell you your possible outcome if you were to return to the Royal City.

“You—”

The Empress flushed as she glared at Darryl coldly; she was utterly speechless for a while!

Darryl was right. The Emperor was dead, and Lord Kenny had risen to power. She would definitely be tortured if she were to go back to the Royal City.

Furthermore, an Empress with no rights and power could not do anything, not even to a powerless citizen, more so to the Elysium Gate.

It was a hard truth to accept.

She disapproved of Yvette’s relationship with Darryl as well.

The Empress looked at Darryl and said firmly, “You don’t need to worry about Yvette and me. You’re not in the position to worry about us. As long as I live, you will never marry Yvette.”

She could let the other issues slide, but she would never forget that Darryl had caused the Emperor’s death. She would take that hatred to her grave.

F*ck it!

‘Why is the Empress so stubborn?’

Darryl was speechless momentarily.

“Your Majesty!”

Stella, who had stayed silent, spoke softly, “You’re aware of the current situation—Lord Kenny has become the Emperor. He would want to eradicate the previous Emperor’s strengths and influences. You and Princess Yvette are the former Emperor’s closest family, so he would never let you go. Stay with us, and let us take care of—”

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Stella made the suggestion solemnly; her eyes showed kindness.

Stella could see that Yvette was a significant woman to Darryl, but she was not jealous. She felt content that she could help Darryl as much as possible.

However, the Empress did not appreciate her kindness. She responded with a cold rebuke, “Shut up! Who are you to interrupt me when I talk to this b*stard?”

Stella smiled bitterly; she did not say anything else after she sensed the Empress' imposing aura.

Darryl shook his head firmly. "Your Majesty, I'm sorry, but I can't let you and Yvette leave."

He and Yvette had gone through so many twists and turns before they could finally be together; how could he give up on their relationship so easily?

He vowed never to be separated from her again.

"It's okay if you don't agree. She is my daughter, so I have the right to take her away." The Empress had a look of haughty disdain, and she refused to give up.

Darryl chuckled, but he said nothing else.

For a moment, the two of them had put their feet down. Both were unwilling to compromise, and the atmosphere had turned gloomy.

"Mmm..."

They heard a low and soft, painful moan. Then, Yvette opened her eyes slowly as she started to regain consciousness.

"Yvette!"

"Yvette, are you awake?"

Darryl and the Empress were delighted; they approached Yvette almost simultaneously and checked her out with concern.

“Darryl, Mother Empress!” Yvette was stunned to see the both of them staring back at her. Then, she glanced around her surroundings before she buried her face into Darryl’s arms and burst into tears. “My Father... Father Emperor, he...” Yvette was heartbroken when she recalled her father’s death.

Darryl took a deep breath and comforted her gently. “Yvette, he has gone to a better place now. Don’t be too sad.”

However, Darryl felt terrible. Even though he did not kill the New World Emperor, he had indirectly caused his death.

If he had not fought with the Emperor, then Lord Kenny would not have had a chance to take advantage of the situation.

The Empress glared indignantly at Darryl and growled, “Quit your hypocrisy.”

She stretched out her hand to Yvette. “Yvette, this person has killed your father. Leave him and come with me.”

However, to the Empress’s dismay, Yvette hugged Darryl tightly and shook her head. “Mother Empress, even though Darryl had something to do with Father’s death, he did not intend it. Please, don’t blame him, okay? Besides, I love Darryl, and I want to be with him.”

Yvette looked at the Empress tearfully and pleaded, “Mother Empress, Lord Kenny is the Emperor now. We can’t go back to the Royal City anymore. Let’s go with Darryl for now, alright?”

“You—”

The Empress trembled in rage when she heard that. “Do you have to be with Darryl?”

Yvette nodded without any hesitation. “I won’t marry anyone else besides him!”

Yvette’s tone softened as she pleaded to her mother again. “Mother Empress, please give us your blessing, for the sake of my happiness? Please?”

Suddenly, Yvette knelt on the ground as she looked expectantly at her mother.

The Empress sighed and nodded. She decided to agree to her daughter’s request. “Well, in that case, you’ve my blessings...”

The Empress knew that her daughter had missed Darryl dearly.

She had wanted to use the Emperor's death as an excuse to force Yvette to sever ties with Darryl, but she knew it was impossible. After she saw her daughter's determination, it seemed like she would never stop her love for Darryl.

As a mother, the Empress knew Yvette well. Once she had set her eyes on something, she would never change her mind.

"Thank you, Mother Empress!"

Yvette was delighted that her mother had agreed to her request. She quickly stepped forward and took the Empress's hand; she did not want her to regret her decision.

Darryl also sighed in relief after the issue was resolved.

'Finally, it's done.'

Darryl thought that the Empress was too intimidating. Fortunately, Yvette was there to make things happen.

Yvette turned her attention toward Stella and the four Scope brothers.

She stared at Stella specifically. 'This woman is so beautiful, and she looks like she has a good temperament. Who is she?'

Yvette asked, "Darryl, this is—"

Stella stood there with a wide grin; she nodded at Yvette to greet her. Otherwise, she did not speak.

Instead, she waited for Darryl to answer Yvette.

Even though she had married Darryl in a fake ceremony, her father and four Senior Brothers took it very seriously.

More importantly, she had fallen for Darryl. He was an invincible hero, and she thought that he would be responsible for her.

Uh...

Darryl was embarrassed. He scratched his head, and his face flushed as he answered, "This is Stella from Ice Fire Island. Erm... We have a relationship..."

"A relationship?"

Yvette was confused after she heard his explanation.

"Oh, we can tell you!" The four Scope brothers approached them and interrupted their conversation. They tried to give an account of what had happened.

"It's more than a relationship. Junior Sister is his wife!"

"Yes, even though you and Brother-in-law love each other, if you were to marry him, you would be his second wife because our junior sister had already married him!"

"Yes, yes, yes! The one who got married first will be the first..."

The four guys continued to speak as Stella blushed. She was embarrassed and furious. Then, she stomped her feet and said, "Senior Brothers, can you guys shut up already?"

'How could they talk so shamelessly about a couple's relationship? How embarrassing was that?'

‘What? Married?’

Yvette was stunned, and then she glared at Darryl. “You! I hate you!”

Yvette knew that Darryl had many women—Debra, Yvonne, Little Fairy—those were only a few of Darryl’s women. Yvette had never objected to them.

After all, Yvette had grown up in the New World continent, where it was normal for a man to have many wives. The more capable a man was, the more women he would have.

Yvette did not mind if Darryl had a relationship with Stella, but a marriage was another thing altogether.

At the same time, the Empress trembled as she scolded Darryl, “I want you to divorce Stella immediately.”

Her decision was firm and without any room for discussion.

Her precious daughter, an honorable princess, had chosen to marry Darryl regardless of his status. How could she possibly be the second wife?

“|—”

Darryl was in a difficult and messy situation. He smiled bitterly at Yvette. “Things are not as it seems. There is nothing between Stella and me...”

Darryl was about to explain what happened in detail, but he did not know where to start because he was too anxious.

“Princess Yvette, you have misunderstood Darryl...”

Stella smiled faintly and explained to Yvette. “Actually, it’s a misunderstanding... It was my father who had captured Darryl...”

In the next few minutes, Stella explained what had happened.

Stella stole glances at Darryl. She looked calm as she gazed lovingly at Darryl.

Yes, that was precisely how she felt.

It was her honor to be able to help Darryl. She did not expect she would stay by his side, but she hoped that Darryl could accept her.

That was how she felt about Darryl!