

They did not know that Darryl had hidden his real abilities, so he could actually hear their conversation clearly.

Zhu Bajie was a Heaven Ascension level cultivator; he could hear them too.

He furrowed his brows, upset. "Sh*t! They're born with such beauty, but their words are horrible. Brother Darryl, let me help you to teach them a lesson!"

Zhu Bajie was about to walk over. 'Although the few female disciples looked beautiful, I will not allow them to talk bad about my brother behind his back!'

Darryl stopped him quickly as he said, "Brother Zhu! This is just a small matter; I don't need your help; I can take care of it myself."

As he spoke, Darryl waved his hand at Tina and the rest. "Everyone, come here." Though his voice was not very loud, it carried a firm and strong aura.

Tina and the few female disciples all looked at each other and walked over immediately.

Once they reached Darryl, Tina raised her brow. "Do you need anything?"

Tina did not want to entertain Darryl, but she needed to behave as their honorable guest was watching her from the side.

Darryl grinned with a teasing smile. "Tina! Did you forget about the incident at Ryukin Gold Altar? Isn't it rude of you not to greet me when you see me?"

He smiled widely, looking like a boss.

'What?' Zhu Bajie was stunned and looked at Darryl with curiosity.

'Isn't Darryl just an ordinary disciple? Why does he sound like the Sect Master when he speaks to the female disciples?'

At the same time, Tina's expression and the expression of the other female disciples changed. They all looked ashamed but angry.

During their journey at sea, both parties placed a bet, and Ryukin Gold Altar had lost. As such, all of the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples would have to greet Darryl politely as 'Father' every time they saw him. Tina and everyone from the Ryukin Gold Altar thought this incident was their greatest humiliation, so how could they forget?

Obviously, Darryl said that as he wanted them to kneel and greet him as ‘Father.’

“Hurry up. I still need to go for a walk with our honorable guest,” Darryl smiled reminding them. Tina bit her lips, and her body trembled.

She remained silent for a long time before she bent her knees and kneeled on the ground. “Father,” she said so softly that no one could hear her if they were not listening carefully.

She was extremely reluctant to kneel to Darryl as there was an honorable guest watching her. It was shameful!

However, it was a fact that Ryukin Gold Altar lost the bet. A man must keep his word. How would she be able to face the Holy Saint Sect if she did not follow through with the bet?

At that same time, a few other female disciples kneeled for Darryl too. They greeted him unanimously, “Father!”

All their heads were down as they greeted him, feeling ashamed.

“Right!” Darryl nodded, satisfied as a smile appeared on his face.

‘Oh my!’ Zhu Bajie was shocked to see that. He almost jumped as he stared at Darryl in disbelief. “Brother, how did you do that? Why did they call you ‘Father’?”

Zhu Bajie was still in shock, and he was almost at a loss for words. Everyone knew that the Holy Saint Sect had a 100,000-years-old history in North Moana Continent. That is why everyone from the Saint Master to the disciples was arrogant and full of pride.

On the other hand, Darryl was only a new disciple. It was incredible that he got the female disciples to kneel to him and greet him as ‘Father’ in such a respectful tone.

1642

“Ha-ha.” Darryl was delighted to see Zhu Bajie’s face. He smiled and explained, “Brother Zhu, they were Ryukin Gold Altar disciples and lost a bet to me earlier.”

Darryl repeated the incident earlier again.

‘Sh*t!’ Zhu Bajie was amazed and raised his thumb, looking at Darryl. “All the disciples of Ryukin Gold Altar have to greet you as ‘Father.’ That’s impressive!”

Darryl was even more delighted when he heard the compliments.

‘What?’

‘The honorable guest called him brother?’

At that moment, Tina and the rest of the disciples, who were kneeling looked at Darryl. They were shocked as they all realized at the same time that they had misunderstood the situation.

‘Darren was not trying to impress the honorable guest. They both already knew each other, and their relationship was not simple.’

Tina and the rest were in shock as they blushed and were extremely awkward. They felt extremely ashamed too.

‘It’s so embarrassing. Now the honorable guest heard that they lost a bet with Darren.’

“Alright, you all may rise!” Darryl waved his hand towards Tina and said calmly.

Tina and the rest stood immediately and said to Darryl, “We shall leave if there is nothing else!”

As she spoke, Tina and the rest turned and were about to leave.

The situation was not good; they did not want to continue to embarrass themselves more!

“Hang on!” Darryl called to them after they had taken just two steps.

Tina’s body trembled, and she paused immediately. She felt uneasy and looked at Darryl as she asked carefully, “Is there anything else?”

Darryl sighed lightly, then smiled and looked at Tina as he said, “You are the eldest Senior Sister of Ryukin Gold Altar. When you return later, arrange for three female disciples to accompany Brother Zhu every day, starting from tomorrow. Don’t make any mistakes understand?”

‘What?’ Tina’s beautiful face turned pale instantly.

The other female disciples’ bodies trembled, their legs turned weak, and they could not help but stagger backward.

‘Send three female disciples every day to keep the honorable guest company? That is too demanding. He should know that Holy Saint Sect has very strict house rules. Especially for female disciples. We must take care of our private life. How can we entertain the honorable guests like those ladies in the entertainment centers?’

Tina had actually misunderstood Darryl. What he meant was to arrange three female disciples to accompany Zhu Bajie in a game of chess or something as he knew Zhu Bajie was playful.

However, the moment Tina heard those words, she thought she had to find three female disciples to be intimate with Zhu Bajie.

"Why?" Tina asked.

At that time, Darryl smiled and looked at Tina. He looked firm, and there was no room for negotiation. "Father's word is an order. How dare you go against Father's order?"

"Sorry, Father!" Tina looked down and bit her lips so tight that it almost bled!

Tina felt insulted, and fury raged in her heart. She wanted to leave immediately but dared not move.

'No matter what, the honorable guest is Darren's brother. If I insulted Darren, that would mean I insulted the honorable guest too.'

Darryl smiled when he saw she agreed. She waved his hand and let Tina and the rest leave.

"That's great, brother!"

Zhu Bajie gathered his thoughts when he saw Tina's figure and the figures of the others disappear far away. He danced emotionally. "There will be three beautiful female disciples to come play with me. Ha-ha! Just the thought of that makes me happy."

Zhu Bajie looked at Darryl with eyes full of amazement.

1643

Darryl laughed and hugged Zhu Bajie around his shoulders. "We are brothers. I know you like beautiful ladies, so I made a special arrangement for you. What do you think? Satisfied with the arrangement?"

"I am completely satisfied!" Zhu Bajie nodded, and he was extremely happy.

As he spoke, both of them looked at each other and laughed loudly.

Meanwhile, at the Lyndon Mansion in World Universe' Donghai City.

At that moment, the mansion was cold and quiet. Granny Lyndon sat in the main hall, staring blankly at the window. Her face was covered in wrinkles, looking tired, and she no longer had the aura of the family's leader.

The other Lyndon family members looked devastated too.

Years ago, Darryl had used his connections to destroy the Lyndon family out of anger. All of the Lyndon family's property went into bankruptcy, and the situation became worse each day. Now, the entire family was only relying on the remaining money they had to live. They did not have much money left, and the days were getting harder under such conditions.

Granny Lyndon had been worrying every day because of that and could not sleep. She looked worse each day.

"Granny, granny, please save me!" a loud shout was heard from outside, followed by William Lyndon rushing in, panicked. He looked extremely worried as he shouted.

He was covered in footsteps, his face was swollen, and he looked pathetic. Then, a dozen men dressed in black suits and dark sunglasses ran in from outside, looking intimidating.

Leading the group was a man dressed in casual clothing. There were no deep scars on his forehead, and he looked intimidating and devious.

The man was Hunt Carlson. He was around 30 years old and was a street gangster in Donghai city. He had a few followers, was not really powerful, and was not the kind of person that would create a scene.

However, ten years ago, Donghai city's strongest underground power was Dax. He left society to form the Flower Mountain Sect. Hunt seized the opportunity to grow his own power.

Hunt now had properties under his name across all sectors of Donghai City and was the most powerful man in the underground world of Donghai City. No one dared to upset him. His status in society was on par with Brandon Abby siblings.

Hunt scolded William as he gestured to his bodyguards, "Bastard! Keep hitting him!"

As he said that, a dozen bodyguards surrounded William and started punching and kicking him.

"Brother Hunt, Brother Hunt, please stop!" William cried in pain and rolled on the ground!

At the same time, William did not forget to shout at Granny Lyndon, "Granny Lyndon, please save me..."

'What...what was going on?' No one from the Lyndon family dared to stop them.

"Stop! Stop now!" Grandma Lyndon was shocked as she stood weakly and said to Hunt, "Mister Carlson, what's wrong? Please stop immediately!"

Hunt smiled and said, "Granny Lyndon, I'm sorry to have to take action in front of you, but I have no choice. Your grandson here owes me five million bucks. It has been outstanding for over half a year. I really have no choice!"

'What?'

'William owed him five million bucks?'

The entire Lyndon family had a shock when they heard that.

Everyone stared at William with anger and surprise. Everyone knew William was a big spender. The family was now facing financial difficulties, and yet he had not changed.

From the looks of it, William must have borrowed money from Hunt, spent it, and was not able to pay up.

For the past few years, the Lyndon family relied on the remainder of their wealth, and their budget had been tight. How would they have five million bucks?!

1644

At that moment, Hunt looked at Granny Lyndon and smiled. "Granny Lyndon, you are the head of the family. If you don't want your grandson to be hurt, you should help him pay the five million bucks!"

Although he was smiling, his words were full of threats.

"Mister Carlson, you can see the situation we are in now; where would we get five million bucks." Granny Lyndon's looked bitter, and she did not forget to glare at William.

'I have pampered this grandson too much. He has been rebellious and keeps causing trouble to the family,' Granny Lyndon thought.

'No money?' Hunt smiled coldly. "Granny Lyndon, although five million is not too much, it is also not a small sum. You can't just say you don't have the money and assume it is fine. Since you don't have the money, don't blame me for what I'm going to do!"

When he said that, Hunt's face looked cold as he ordered his bodyguards behind him. "Chop off one hand and one leg!"

At that moment, William's face turned pale, and his legs went weak. He fell, paralyzed on the ground, and almost peed his pants.

'I will be handicapped if my hand and leg are chopped off. How can I enjoy my life then?'

At the same time, the rest of the Lyndon family members could not help but take a cold breath. None of them dared to stand up against Hunt.

Hunt was powerful in Donghai City, and no one would want to upset him.

Soon, William was pressed on the floor, and one of the bodyguards pulled out a blade.

William was so terrified that he almost fainted when he saw the long blade. He was in great fear and completely devastated!

'That's it, my hand and leg are gone. How can I live like this? I don't deserve this!'

At the most critical moment, Granny Lyndon suddenly recalled something as she shouted at Hunt immediately, "Mister Carlson, hang on! We have the money to repay you."

'What?'

When he heard that, Hunt raised his hand to ask his bodyguard to stop, he grinned as he looked at Granny Lyndon, waiting for her to continue.

At the same time, William and the others looked closely at Granny Lyndon.

The family had no more money left; where were they going to find five million bucks? Unless they sold the mansion?

Granny Lyndon sighed lightly as she faced everyone's stares. She then said slowly to Hunt, "I have a granddaughter, her name is Lily, she works in an advertising company in Yunzhou City. She will be able to pay you five million bucks. Go get the money from her."

Although Lily had left the Lyndon family for a few years now, Granny Lyndon still kept tabs on her and knew about her situation. Granny Lyndon knew Lily had formed an advertising company recently and was earning some money.

Granny Lyndon was enraged at William for his failures. He was her favorite grandchild, and she was counting on him to save the Lyndon family!

As for Lily, she was only a granddaughter that would marry one day.

"Yes, yes. Lily has the money; let her repay the money!" William blinked, and he nodded quickly in agreement.

As he said that, William's eyes were shining as if he had found something to save his life.

'Granny Lyndon is the smartest. How could I forget Lily?'

Hunt was not dumb. He looked at Granny Lyndon quietly for a few seconds and smiled coldly.
"Granny Lyndon, you're just buying more time. You have got to be lying. Can Lily actually pay the five million bucks?"

"I am an old lady; how could I lie to you?" Granny Lyndon looked serious as she was worried that Hunt would not believe her. She then quickly wrote an address. "This is Lily's company address. You will know if she can repay you when you reach there."

Hunt looked at the address and paused before he nodded and said, "Alright, I shall believe you this once!"

Hunt waved his hand and left with his bodyguards.

1645

Meanwhile, at Lily's advertising company that was located on a busy and famous spot in Yunzhao City.

That was right; Lily formed an advertising company.

A few years ago, Darryl did not show up for their 'seven year's date,' and Lily was completely disappointed. She left with Samantha for Yunzhou city to start a new life.

Lily's original plan was to continue with live broadcasting, but she decided to form an advertising company because she was not attractive.

When she was working in the Lyndon family business, she was in charge of the advertising, promotions, and packaging for some artists. Opening an advertising company was just bringing her back to basics, and she was already good at managing it.

In just two short years, Lily had managed the company well. The company was rather famous now, and she was earning quite a bit of money.

The day had turned dark, and all the staff had left.

Lily packed some of her things and walked out of the office. It was not easy for a woman to venture into the world. Each day after work, Lily would always be the last to leave the office.

At that moment, Lily was wearing a dark-colored business suit, showing off her exquisite figure and looking indescribably attractive. She always wore a mask due to her ugly face.

Squeak!

Just as she left the office, a white sedan drove near her and came to a halt by the side of the road. A few men in black suits came out of the car immediately.

"Hello, how are you? Are you Miss Lily Lyndon?" a few of the men asked as they walked over.

"I am." Lily nodded her head, thinking that they were there looking for her for some advertisement job.

However, Lily had thought wrong! After she spoke, the men looked at each other and grabbed Lily's arm, dragging her into the car instantly.

"You..." Lily's body trembled. She wanted to scream for help, but it was too late. Once she was dragged into the car, it sped off immediately!

After around half an hour's drive, it stopped on an abandoned hill in a rural area south of Yunzhou city.

There was a house on top of the hill, and originally forest rangers that took care of the forest had lived there. Not sure why it had become abandoned now.

Lily was brought into one of the rooms in the house, and a man with a terrible face was sitting there.

The man was dressed nicely, but he looked evil and definitely was not a kind person just by looking at him. It was Hunt Carlson!

Lily felt unsettled when she saw that.

However, having spent the past two years fighting for her future, Lily was no longer the timid young miss of a rich family. Although she was nervous, she still put on a calm look on her face.

Sigh!

After taking a deep breath, Lily was extremely worried in her heart. She looked closely at Hunt. "Who are you? Why did you take me?"

Hunt smiled, "Miss Lily, don't panic. Apologies for inviting you here. I will not hurt you. I have something to discuss with you!"

As he said that, Hunt lit another cigarette and continued talking, "You have a cousin brother named William Lyndon who owes me five million bucks. Now, you have to repay me on his behalf."

Lily's face changed immediately when she heard that.

"No, I won't!"

The next second, the few words came out coldly from Lily's mouth without any hesitation!

Lily knew William. He was a bastard, and no matter how much money was there, it would never be enough for him to spend. Besides, William always picked on Lily; why would she want to pay the money back for him?

Most importantly, she was no longer a member of the Lyndon family. She did not have a duty to help them with their debts. Once she remembered the unfair treatment she received in the Lyndon family for the past six months, she still felt terrible in her heart.

Lily could never forget the sadness she felt from being mistreated by the Lyndon family for many years! Why should she pay William's debt for him?

1646

When he heard that, Hunt's face turned cold immediately. "Miss Lily, you don't have to give me your final answer right now. William is your cousin. If you don't pay the five million bucks he owes me; he will die. Besides, I saw your company is making money. Five million bucks are nothing to you."

"I am not going to pay his debt! I no longer have any connection with the Lyndon family. Why should I pay money that William owes?" Lily said calmly; her tone remained firm.

As she said that, Lily looked at Hunt, "Let me go immediately!"

If this had been years before, Lily would have considered her relationship with her family, and she would have paid the debt. However, everything the Lyndon's did hurt Lily horribly. Now, she did not even wish to have any sort of relationship with them.

Slap!

Just after she spoke, Hunt slapped her unexpectedly.

Hunt used all his energy in his slap. Lily shouted softly, and her body trembled. The mask on her face was torn too.

"Ugly woman, you are asking for trouble. Let me tell you, no matter what, you must repay the money," Hunt said coldly with a firm tone, looking at Lily.

Hunt realized that William was the one who borrowed the money from him. He knew it was not right to ask Lily to repay him.

Everyone in Donghai City knew about the Lyndon family's situation. The Lyndon family was really poor. That was why they could only ask Lily to repay the money.

Lily bit her lips tightly and did not respond, but she was determined. The Lyndon's had never treated her like one of them. They only remembered her when she was the last resort.

'I will never help them pay a single cent even if the sky was falling,' she thought.

At that moment, Hunt suddenly got furious. He looked at his bodyguards. "Take her away and teach her a lesson."

As he said that, Hunt's face looked horrible.

When he first saw Lily with her incredible body figure, Hunt had an evil thought. The moment he saw Lily's ugly face, he lost all interest in her. All he wanted was to get the money he was owed.

A few disciples walked over quickly and took Lily out of the mansion, then tied her on a tree outside.

Next, one of his followers came over with a long belt and looked at Lily coldly as he said, "Miss Lyndon, it was just five million bucks. Why do you want to go through with the pain? Consider your options again."

Lily bit her lips and did not say another word.

Slap!

Suddenly, a flash of light passed through the belt on his arm. It hit Lily's body hard without hesitation.

Lily could not stand the pain. She wanted to struggle, but her hands and legs were completely tied, and she could not move at all.

At that time, Hunt walked over and grinned as he looked at Lily. "This feels terrible, right? You will only need to pay back my money, and I will get someone to send you home."

Lily sighed deeply; she clenched her teeth and was extremely determined. "No!"

Hunt was furious. He spat the cigarette from his mouth as he pointed at Lily and shouted, "Alright! The ugly woman is still so determined. Hit her again until she agrees to pay back my money."

As he spoke, the follower raised the belt again.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The sound of the continued hitting was heard. Lily clenched her teeth, holding all the pain in herself. She tried her best to hide the pain. She looked determined that she would not pay William's debt!

Seeing that, Hunt and his followers were furious, but they were amazed in their hearts too.

They were in awe that such a weak lady that could take so much pain.

They did not know of the torture that Lily had experienced turned her into a strong person. She survived all the events that happened to her before. A hit from a belt was nothing.

Time passed minute by minute, second by second!

Lily was not sure how much time had passed, but she could not take it anymore. Her sight turned dark, and she fainted.

The disciple stopped immediately. He went closer and kicked Lily in her abdomen. In an instant, his face changed and he took a deep cold breath.

"What's wrong?" Hunt was annoyed when he squeezed his brows and asked.

"Brother Hunt!"

1647

The disciple stepped backward and mumbled, "I think she's not breathing anymore!"

The disciple's face was pale when he said that.

'What? Dead?'

Hunt was stunned as he quickly walked over to discover that Lily was not moving at all and her chest was not rising too.

The next second, Hunt scolded loudly, "Sh*t, I asked you to teach her a lesson, and you killed her?"

The disciple felt terrible. "Who knew she would be so stubborn?"

How stubborn was she that she was willing to be beaten to death instead of repaying the money?

Hunt felt lost as he cursed loudly before waving his hand, "Sh*t! Hurry, let's get in the car now!"

As he spoke, Hunt stepped into the car ahead of his follower.

At that moment, Hunt felt terrible.

Someone died before he could collect the money. What a great loss!

However, since there were not many people in that secluded area, it was wise for him to leave quickly in the dark!

The other disciples did not hesitate and got in the car quickly, driving quickly down the hill.

Just when Hunt and the rest left, the sound of footsteps was heard coming from the woods nearby!

A dozen people walked in Lily's direction. They wore dark-colored, tight clothing and carried various kinds of unique shovels and hammers. At one glance, they looked like a team of adventurers, but their faces looked deviant and did not look like someone good.

They were cultivators, but they were not very powerful. Most of them were a Martial Marquis level.

Leading them was a man wearing a cap who looked over 30 years old. His eyes were shining like an eagle, and it was obvious he was the leader.

At that moment, the man with the cap waved his hand. "Everyone take a rest now; we'll continue to find the ancient tomb later!"

He was really firm though his voice was not too loud.

"Yes, Hall Master," the people behind him replied unanimously.

The group of people was tomb robbers, but they were not ordinary tomb robbers. These people had their own sect called the Mouse Sect.

The Mouse Sect had a few hundred years of history in the World Universe. Although they were cultivators, they were despised by society due to their grave robbing activities. Their influence was not strong, and it was not well known in the martial world.

Although the Mouse Sect was not really powerful, their organization was strict. The sect leader was the Sect Master, and there were a few Hall Masters under him. The man in the cap was Westley Tent, one of the Hall Masters of Mouse Sect.

They had heard that there was an ancient tomb at the abandoned hill near the north of Yuzhou City, so Westley led a group of disciples there. They had searched around the hill earlier but did not find anything, so they decided to take a break.

While everyone was resting, they could not help but start discussing.

"We did not find a single clue after looking for half a day. Could it be there's no ancient tomb at all?"

"Who knows, maybe it was just a myth..."

Westley scolded annoyingly when he heard that, "Just rest while you can. Why are you all making so much noise?"

Tomb robbing was not something great. If they were to return empty-handed, it would be even more humiliating.

As he spoke, a dozen disciples shut their mouths immediately.

Just at that moment, someone noticed something. He could not help but take a cold breath and shouted, "Hall Master, there's a dead person here!"

Westley and the rest were stunned when they heard that and gathered around quickly.

They saw a slim figure lying there, and the body was covered in wounds from being beaten. The body was covered with blood and was not moving at all.

It was Lily.

1648

"Sh*t, what bad luck!" Westley frowned and scolded softly. He waved his hand immediately. "Hurry, get rid of the body, and find a place to bury it."

Regular tomb robbers like Westley would not fear dead bodies naturally. However, he still felt a little fear when he suddenly saw a bloody lady lying there.

No matter what, they were on a mission to find an ancient tomb that night. Before they could locate the ancient tomb, they bumped into a dead body. That was a sign of bad luck.

After he spoke, a few people rushed forward and were about to carry Lily away.

A few of them were stunned once they touched Lily. "Hall Master, th-this woman is still breathing."

They all had a shock when they saw Lily's face. "Sh*t! She's so ugly!"

"That's so scary to see in the middle of the night!"

Lily was not dead.

Previously at the Spiritual Invisible Sect of the New World, Lily was accused of killing her fellow disciples and had her internal energy removed, causing her body to be extremely weak. Although she tried her best to hang on when Hunt and his gang were torturing her, she still fainted.

Hunt and his gang were wrong to beat Lily with the belt. When she had fainted, Hunt and his gang saw Lily's chest was not moving anymore. They panicked as they thought she was dead, but the truth was, she was just breathing weakly.

'Not dead?'

Westley squeezed his brows and looked at her. He realized Lily's pulse was still weak. Westley also had a shock when he saw her ugly face at the same time.

"Hall Master, what should we do?" a disciple asked carefully, walking over to him.

Westley scratched his head and felt conflicted.

'Sh*t! I bump into a dying ugly woman before I can find the ancient tomb. What is going on?!

When he was still deep in thought, a disciple had an idea suddenly. "Hall Master, this woman is extremely ugly, but tomb robbers love women that look like this. This woman has faith in us, tomb robbers. Why don't we save her and let her join us in our ancient tomb robbery later? Even ghosts will be afraid of her after seeing how she looks."

As he spoke, the rest of the people nodded their heads too.

"This is a good idea!"

"That's right, when we find the ancient tomb, we can let this woman guide the way..."

"Yes, that's right!"

When he heard that, Westley smiled and nodded. "Ha-ha. Alright, let's do that. Bringing this ugly woman with us will definitely help to chase ghosts away."

As he spoke, all of the other disciples broke into laughter.

Under Westley's orders, a few disciples cleaned Lily's wounds and fed her medicine.

The medicine would only help Lily gain consciousness. It would not be able to heal her completely. Lily's internal energy had already been removed, and her abdomen was severely injured, so even with all the treasures of the world, she would not be cured completely.

In Westley's eyes, the ugly woman was only a tool to help him explore the ancient tomb. It would be sufficient as long as she stayed alive, and it did not really matter if she was healthy or not.

In less than two minutes, Lily was moaning weakly as she started to regain consciousness.

'I'm not dead?'

Lily felt her head was aching as if it was about to crack the moment she opened her eyes. She was also confused.

Lily thought she would have died for sure after being so horribly beaten up by Hunt's followers.

When she saw Westley and his crew, Lily's body trembled, and she was terrified.

'Who are these people? The aura on their body is so scary!'

Lily had been to the New World and had been an assassin for the Spiritual Invisible Sect, so she was really experienced in life. She could clearly feel that the auras of Westley and his disciples were definitely much stronger than Hunt's.

After a few seconds, Lily sighed softly, looking at Westley. "Who are you?"

"The ugly one is awake?"

Westley was barely smiling when he replied calmly, "Don't be afraid. We are from the Mouse Sect. We are resting here, and we happened to rescue you. However, this is not for free; you

belong to Mouse Sect now. You will be the first one down if there is anything that happens. Understand?"

'Mouse Sect?' Lily wondered.

1649

'Is that also another cultivating Sect? Why did the name sound so twisted?'

Lily furrowed her brows and nodded her head as she said, "Alright!"

Honestly, she did not want to join the Mouse Sect, but she could see that these people were not someone she wanted to upset. It would be better for her to be smart about this.

She believed that if she were to reject them, they would kill her. She was in a secluded place in the middle of nowhere, and no one would even know if she was dead.

Westley nodded his head, satisfied when he saw Lily was obedient. He looked around. "Alright, I guess we've rested enough. Follow me to take a quick look around again."

As he spoke, Westley led everyone to walk somewhere not far away.

When Lily woke up, her whole body was aching, but she did not dare say a word. She just clenched her teeth and followed behind quietly.

Meanwhile, at the North Moana Continent in the Holy Saint Sect, Tina was seated quietly in the Ryukin Gold Altar main hall. She looked humiliated and frustrated.

A dozen Ryukin Gold Altar disciples standing beside her looked upset.

At that moment, a male disciple stood up and could not hide the anger in his heart. "Eldest Senior Sister! We cannot continue like this. It has been two days since three sisters have been ordered to accompany Zhu Bajie. This is so humiliating."

"Zhu Bajie is the Saint Master's friend. It's fine for us as the disciples to entertain him. The main point is how could our Holy Saint Sect's female disciples entertain a man?"

"All the other altars are laughing at us. Eldest Senior Sister, you need to fix this.'

As he spoke, the others nodded their heads. Everyone was furious.

Zhu Bajie had been at the Holy Saint Sect for two days now.

During these two days, Tina would arrange three female disciples to keep Zhu Bajie company each day. That news was widely spread, not only within the entire Ryuken Gold Altar but over the entire Holy Spirit Sect.

Sigh!

Tina squeezed her brows tightly and was extremely annoyed. She shook her head and said, "What can I do? Zhu Bajie is a friend of the Saint Master. We, Ryuken Gold Altar, cannot upset him."

When she said that, Tina felt extremely depressed.

When they were training on a foreign isolated island a few days ago, the Saint Master was poisoned. Although Darryl saved him, the Saint Master was still cultivating in seclusion. He still did not know the current situation. He would be furious if he were to find out.

Most importantly, the entire Ryuken Gold Sect had now become the laughing stock of the Holy Saint Sect. Everyone was right; this could not go on any longer.

At that moment, a Junior Brother suddenly thought of something. He stepped forward and said, "Eldest Senior Sister! We definitely cannot upset Zhu Bajie, but Darren caused this situation. We just need to handle him."

Tina nodded her head quietly when she heard that. She asked, "What do you have in mind?"

The Junior Brother sighed and thought for a while. He then said clearly, "There is only one way to fix this situation; we need to make Darren disappear forever."

'What? Disappear forever?'

Tina's body trembled when she heard that. She was shocked. She stared blankly at the Junior Brother. "Junior Brother, your thinking is too evil. Darryl is one of us in the Holy Spirit Sect. We would be killing each other if we were to do that. Besides, he has a close relationship with Zhu Bajie!"

At that moment, all the other disciples looked at each other and felt really worried in their hearts.

It was not a small matter if they killed someone in the same sect.

The Junior Brother smiled when he saw Tina was intimidated. He said, "Senior Sister, this is the only way. Do you want to continue kneeling to him and greeting him as 'Father?' Although he has a good relationship with the honorable guest, we just need to avoid the honorable guest when we take action later. As long as we plan it out carefully, no one will know that we caused Darren's death."

Who could stand to kneel and greet him every day when they meet each other?

Tina bit her lips when she heard that. After debating in her heart, she nodded finally. "Alright!"

Next, Tina said to her people, "Since we have decided to get rid of Darren, let's waste no time and start preparing!"

1650

Darryl sat on a stone stool in a hut on the other end of the Celestial Wood Altar pear garden. He was enjoying the beautiful view while sunbathing.

Earlier, Zhu Bajie had left with the three female disciples of Ryukin Gold Altar to fish. Darryl did not feel like going, so he did not follow.

At that moment, he heard a gentle voice followed by a smiling Tina as she walked by. "Father..."

When she reached him, Tina acted obediently. "You didn't go out with Brother Zhu today?"

"What do you want?" Darryl asked directly.

At the same time, Darryl grumbled in his heart. 'This Tina will always avoid me when she sees me from afar; there must be something wrong for her to come to look for me by herself today.'

Tina paused and replied really carefully, "When I passed by the entrance earlier, I heard from the guarding disciples that a woman came looking for you."

As she said that, Tina acted sincerely, but she was carefully observing Darryl's reaction.

For the past two days, Darryl had been talking about the New World with Zhu Bajie. Each day, three Ryukin Gold Altar female disciples would sit and listen to them at the side. They could more or less figure out what was happening. Then, the female disciples gathered the information and told Tina about it. Tina was an intelligent person, and she guessed that Darryl's friend had been captured by the New World royal family. She was not interested in who his friends were.

'What? A woman was looking for me?'

Darryl was excited and almost jumped when he heard that. However, he was extra cautious, so he pretended to be calm as he asked, "Woman? What woman? What's her name?"

Tina shook her head. "I don't know."

As she spoke, Tina looked at Darryl's reaction and continued to speak, "Father, aren't you from a fishermen family, and don't you have a wife and mother-in-law at home with no other relatives? Why would there be another woman looking for you?"

Darryl shook his head and did not know how to respond.

Tina smiled and continued to say, "I don't know the woman's name, but I heard that the guarding disciples questioned her identity and had brought her to the back of the mountain for questioning. I thought this might be a complicated situation, so I rushed here to tell you."

'Sh*t! There's really a woman looking for me?'

Darryl squeezed his brows when he saw how Tina was describing the situation in such detail. He suddenly started to feel excited.

'But who could this woman be? Could it be my wife? Yvonne? Jewel? Debra? Would one of them have escaped from the New World prison?' he thought.

Then, he looked at Tina and asked, "Do you know where on the mountain the woman was taken to?"

Tina nodded as she smiled and replied, "Yes! Father, do you want to go to take a look? I can lead the way!"

"Let's go!" Darryl moved in a rush without a second thought.

Tina smiled, leading Darryl to leave the pear garden.

Soon, at the cliff on the back mountain, Darryl looked around and squeezed his brows instantly.

'Where is the woman? There isn't even a shadow here!'

"Where is she?" Darryl could not help but asked as he mumbled in his heart.

Just at that moment, Tina did not reply but smiled. She then activated her internal energy and punched Darryl's back!

Bang!

Everything happened so fast, Darryl did not have a chance to react. He moaned and flew off the cliff immediately.

Darryl had the shock of his life. As he was falling, he quickly stretched out his hands, trying to grab hold of anything. However, the cliff was too steep, and even the rocks were so smooth, so there was nothing for him to hold on to. ‘How cruel is this Tina that she wanted to kill me?’

At that moment, Darryl quickly activated his internal energy at his abdomen and used his palm to hit the cliff walls to reduce the speed he was falling. At the same time, he prayed that he would not fall to his death.

Meanwhile, at the Emei Mountain of the World Universe.

In the past, Emei Sect would only accept female disciples, and due to this, they rarely had visitors. On a regular day, they seldom had any visitors apart from the cultivating disciples, so the place was really quiet.

1651

Ever since Megan became the Alliance Master, many people came to visit her every day.

As such, the Emei Sect main hall was always full of people. All of them were the Sect Masters from different sects across the World Universe.

A few days ago, Megan ordered all the main sects to destroy all the sects that were related to Darryl. At that moment, all the main sects gathered there to give an update!

“Alliance Master Castello, we have destroyed almost all the sects that are related to Darryl!”

“Alliance Master Castello, I have eliminated many of Darryl’s friends!”

At that time, everyone was reporting their progress to Megan.

Megan smiled as she nodded in agreement. “Great, you are all doing well. I will award you all with the antidote of this year’s Dark Day Pill.”

“Thank you, Alliance Master!” everyone replied simultaneously, sounding excited. At the same time, they looked at Megan with fear and respect.

The fact was it was torturous when the Dark Day Pill took effect.

In that instant, a figure rushed into the main hall, looking unsettled but excited. “Alliance Master Castello!”

It was Watson Tucker, the Tucker Cult’s Cult Master!

"Watson, you are late to today's gathering. Why are you late?" Megan said coldly, her face looking emotionless. Her entire body exuded an intimidating aura.

Gulp!

Watson swallowed his saliva secretly and replied in fear, "Alliance Master, there is some delay in the progress on my side. But please don't worry; I will try my best to complete your mission, and destroy all the sects connected with Darryl."

Watson looked at Megan's face and said carefully, "On my way here, I passed by a valley and found a big cave. The cave was shining, and so I believe there may be treasure in it. I have asked the Tucker Cult disciples to guard it while I rushed over to report it to you. That's why I was late."

The other sects were in an uproar when they heard that. They looked at each other and could not hide what they were feeling.

'A cave? Treasures?'

Megan smiled and said, "Hurry! Everyone, follow me there to see if there is any treasure."

"Yes!"

"Yes, Alliance Master!"

Soon, all the sects were ready to follow Megan on their journey quickly.

Half an hour later, they arrived at a large cave in the valley of the mountain. Dozens of Tucker Cult disciples were guarding it.

Everyone was extremely excited when they saw the hole. They started to gather around it.

When they reached the edge of the cave, everyone was amazed to see what was inside.

The cave was about 100 feet deep and 50 to 60 feet wide! It was not an ancient tomb but a huge secret room. It carried every ancient and historical aura. However, the majority of the place had collapsed. It was obvious that it was a cultivating ground for a sect in ancient times.

However, it could not be ascertained which sect used it.

Undeniably, the World Universe had many sects over the past few thousand years, but many of the sects had disappeared over time.

When she saw that, Megan smiled lightly. There must be something great inside the cave!

At that moment, Megan wanted to keep looking, but she controlled herself when she remembered her identity.

Watson, who was beside her, could not hide his excitement. He would have earned extra credit in front of the Alliance Master if there was something good in the cave.

Soon, the Tucker Cult disciples returned after investigating the cave.

"What did you find?" Watson asked immediately.

"Master, we found a flute," one of the disciples answered and handed the flute over.

'Flute?'

Watson took the flute and frowned.

The rest of the sects gathered around too.

The flute was green in color, smooth and shiny. It had no spiritual energy flowing through it like the flowing water. Three words were engraved on it in an ancient font. It read, 'Jade Fairy Flute.'

1652

"Jade Fairy Flute? It sounds fancy, but the flute looks ordinary."

"There isn't even any spiritual energy around it."

Everyone was discussing the flute, sharing their thoughts. Watson handed the flute to Megan and said, "Alliance Master Castello, please take a look."

Megan took the flute and raised her brow. "It's just a broken flute. What's there to see?"

As she said that, Megan still activated her internal energy and injected the energy into the flute. She then placed the flute near her mouth and started blowing into it.

Megan had a few years of music lessons during her school days.

Tootle-too.

At that moment, everyone heard the crystal-clear sound of the flute.

Bang!

After they heard the flute sound, strong energy started circling the area. The energy formed layers of folds in the middle of the air!

Everyone looked terrified as they felt the movement of the energy! All of them started to cover their ears. They also started to feel dizzy and could not stand firmly since they heard the sound of the flute!

Besides that, everyone's abdomen felt as if it was being controlled!

The sound from the flute was terrifying!

That was no ordinary flute; it was a grand weapon.

At that moment, everyone was looking at the flute in Megan's hand in awe.

"This flute has such incredible power..."

At that moment, Megan's body was trembling. She could not hide the excitement in her heart.
"Not bad, not bad!"

In a battle between powerful warriors, a single mistake could determine if you win or lose. The flute has the ability to control a person's internal energy in their abdomen. That is definitely a good thing.

"Congratulations Alliance Master, on getting the grand weapon," Watson was the first to walk over and shout respectfully.

He was smiling from ear to ear when he shouted, but his heart ached inside.

The Tucker Cult disciples were the first to find the flute. Watson had thought the flute was just an ordinary weapon, so he gave it to Megan. He did not expect something so ordinary-looking to be a grand weapon. If he had known earlier, he would not have given it to Megan.

Watson's heart clenched when he thought of that!

"Congratulations Alliance Master for getting the grand weapon!" All the other warriors from the other Sect put their fists together and congratulated Megan together.

Megan nodded, feeling extremely delighted and excited.

'With this flute, my ability will increase to another level!'

As she thought of that, Megan complimented Watson. "Watson, your effort in getting me this grand weapon is commendable. From now on, you will be the Deputy Alliance Master."

"Thank you, Alliance Master!" Watson kneeled immediately and shouted, "Don't worry, Alliance Master. I, Watson, from now on, will try my best to serve you."

Watson was smiling widely. Although he missed the grand weapon, it was still great for him to be the Deputy Alliance Master.

Bang!

As they were talking, suddenly Watson heard a loud sound coming from the bottom of his feet. It was followed by strong vibrations, making it hard for everyone to stand. It felt as if the world was coming down!

Under the strong vibration, the side of the cave started to collapse, and the cave was full of dust!

Everyone's expression changed to one of fear.

'What was going on? Is there an earthquake?'

Megan was stunned. She and the others quickly looked in the direction where the vibration was coming from.

1653

They looked at the sky from afar in the south east; it was in the direction where Middle Terra was. The clouds and winds were changing drastically, making it look amazing.

Everyone was stunned, and some people could not help but started to mumble, "Sh*t...could it be another grand weapon?"

Years ago, when the Sky Breaking Axe was found, the sky and earth shook. A few months later, Lu Bu's ancient tomb was discovered, and it also caused vibrations across the nine continents. Everyone could still remember what happened vividly.

Once he spoke, someone interrupted him. "It can't be. This wouldn't happen if a grand weapon was found."

"That's right. Besides, Alliance Master just obtained a grand weapon. If there is a strange phenomenon, it should be where we are instead."

"Maybe someone found another ancient tomb?"

"It doesn't look like it either."

Everyone was discussing with one another, but Megan did not react. She just raised her head and looked at the sky. She appeared excited and full of emotion.

A few seconds later, Megan took a deep breath and said, "If it is a grand weapon or an ancient tomb, a great treasure must've been found for such a strange phenomenon to happen. Relay these orders to everyone; all the sects should be ready to head to Middle Terra with me."

When she said that, Megan looked determined.

She had just obtained a grand weapon—the flute. She wanted this newly found treasure too!

"Yes, we will follow Alliance Master's order!" the different sect warriors replied simultaneously.

A few minutes later, all the sects gathered together quickly and marched with Megan to Middle Terra.

Meanwhile, at North Moana Continent, Darryl was ambushed by Tina and had fallen a thousand feet off a cliff.

Darryl could only feel his body was falling quickly.

He could hear the sound of the wind in his ears and saw the deep valley below him. Without a second thought, he quickly activated his internal energy and kept hitting the cliff wall to slow down his descent.

However, the cliff was a thousand feet high; it was just too deep.

Most importantly, Darryl's internal energy had yet to recover fully. The internal energy in his abdomen was exhausted very quickly, with him hitting the wall with his fist.

It looked like there was still another hundred feet before he reached the bottom, and Darryl's internal energy was almost exhausted.

As he looked at the woods on the ground below him, getting closer and closer, Darryl wanted to cry. He completely lost hope.

If this happened earlier, a hundred feet would not have bothered him at all. However, with his internal energy depleted, he would definitely get injured from the fall.

His eyes looked on the ground, getting closer and closer; Darryl suddenly saw something in the woods nearby and was stunned instantly!

He saw a dozen people holding all types of metal shovels and hammers, digging holes on the ground under the hot sun. Everyone was sweating profusely.

Among the dozen of people, a man was wearing a cap who looked like the leader. He stood there and kept giving orders.

'Is that a gang of tomb robbers?!' Darryl thought as he furrowed his brows at the sight.

All these years, as the Elysium Gate Sect Sect Master, Darryl had been to many continents, so he was able to identify what these people were doing easily. They were definitely tomb robbers.

The group that Darryl saw was Westley and other members of the Mouse Sect.

Mouse Sect relied on tomb robbery for a living. They would go wherever the ancient tomb was. Ten years ago, when the borders among the nine continents disappeared, the disciples of the Mouse Sect had spread across all continents.

Just last night, Westley brought his disciples to an abandoned hill at Yunzhou City. After they rescued Lily, they did not manage to locate the ancient tomb. They left immediately and came to North Moana Continent. The Mouse Sect found an ancient tomb there. At that moment, some of the Mouse Sect disciples were exploring the ancient tomb, while others were guarding the outside of the ancient tomb.

1654

Bang!

Darryl's body fell quickly as he grumbled. He fell through some tree branches before landing roughly on the ground.

Bang!

Without the protection from his internal energy, Darryl fell heavily. His blood energy was rising, and he felt all his bones break as he vomited a mouth full of blood.

There was not a single part of his body that was not in pain. His vision turned dark and he was about to faint. At the same time, he was enraged. How could Tina ambush him like this?

Though the sound of Darryl falling on the ground was not too loud, it still alerted Westley and his gang.

At that moment, Westley looked over immediately. As they were a dozen feet apart, and there was a deep forest between them, he did not see Darryl. However, Westley was a very cautious person, so he immediately asked the disciple beside him, "What was that sound? Did you hear that?"

All of them looked at each other and started to respond.

"It sounded like something fell."

"That's right, I heard it too."

When he heard that, Westley did not hesitate as he waved his hand. "Let's go take a look!" After he said that, he led the way and walked over.

A few disciples followed behind him, holding a hammer tightly in their hands. They were all extremely alert.

The Mouse Sect dug ancient graves all year round and often traveled in the woods with the chance of bumping into wild beasts. Due to this, they were always extremely alert.

'They're coming over here!' Darryl was shocked when he heard the sound of footsteps. He had depleted all his internal energy and would not be able to defend himself if they decided to cause trouble.

As he thought of that, Darryl clenched his teeth and stood up while holding on to the tree beside him.

"It's a human!"

"Sh*t, he didn't die from such a fall?!"

"Hey man, stay there!"

Westley's group shouted at him when they spotted him. They walked towards him quickly and surrounded him.

'They still found me.'

Darryl felt the bitterness in his heart. He looked around and smiled as he said, "My friends, I was just passing by. I didn't see anything, so could you please excuse me and let me leave?"

Tomb robbing was not something glorious, and there were many taboos. Darryl said that as he did not want to cause any trouble with them.

When he said the last sentence, Darryl looked at Westley.

After being in the society for so many years, he could easily identify Westley as the leader among the group.

"Passing by?" Westley observed Darryl and thought he was not kind. "From the looks of you, I don't think you're a normal citizen!"

As he said that, Westley waved his hand. "Take all his valuable things and tie him up. Then, dig a hole to bury him!"

'This man is a Martial Saint cultivator. He's definitely no ordinary man. But he spotted me digging up a tomb, and I can't let him leave here alive no matter who he is,' Westley thought.

It was known that the Mouse Sect had very strict rules that did not allow for any outsiders to be present, even if they were passing by.

Right after he spoke, a few people dashed forward immediately and tied Darryl up. At the same time, they started searching for everything that Darryl carried with him.

'Bury me?' Darryl was furious and in shock. 'How dare this gang of tomb robbers touch me. They're asking for trouble.'

At the same time, Darryl was trying his best to struggle. However, as he had exhausted his internal energy and sustained injuries from the fall, he did not have any energy left to use.

1655

Westley and the rest were extremely excited when they saw what they had stolen from Darryl. Their eyes all stared blankly.

'This guy is wearing a pendant on his neck. He also had a golden shiny Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and some spirit pills.'

'This fellow has so many treasures with him.'

Darryl sighed and said to Westley, "My friend, all of these are yours if you let me go!"

Honestly, if it were before, Darryl would not even look at tomb robbers like them.

However, he had no choice as he had no internal energy, and he would not be able to fight them.

Darryl had thought it through. As long as the group of people were willing to let him go, he would not mind giving them whatever he had. He could always get it back easily once his internal energy was replenished.

"Let you go?"

Westley smiled as he heard that. His eyes looked deviant. "You are too naive. We, the Mouse Sect, specialize in tomb-robbing. This is something that no one should witness. You saw us tomb-robbing, so do you think I would let you go?"

As he spoke, Westley waved his hands impatiently. "Take him away and bury him."

A few disciples grabbed Darryl and started walking in the direction of the cave.

Looking at the deep and creepy cave, Darryl looked completely devastated.

"Sh*t! Slow down!" Westley shouted.

The disciples were confused, and all of them stepped aside.

Darryl sighed too and was breaking out in a cold sweat.

At that moment, Westley walked over quickly and grabbed Darryl's wrist. He was holding a golden mask that he found from Darryl's body. He sounded surprised. "Where did you get this mask from?"

When he said that, Westley tried to control the emotions in his heart!

The golden mask's workmanship was exquisite, and the engraving was unique. As the Mouse Sect's Hall Master, Westley was extremely familiar with the mask. It was an item that belonged to the infamous Elysium Gate Sect Master.

Although the Mouse Sect was not a big sect in the Worlds Universe, they had perfect knowledge of the situation of each major sect.

Especially Elysium Gate Sect Master Darryl. All these years, he led Elysium Gate to destroy the bad people in society. He was famous, so of course, Westley knew about him.

Although Westley had never met Darryl, he still knew Darryl had a golden mask that represented the Elysium Gate Sect Master's position and identity.

The mask he was holding in his hand was indeed a token of the Elysium Gate Sect Master. Nine dragons were engraved on the mask, so it could not be wrong!

The entire Mouse Sect could not afford to upset him, not to mention for Westley, who was only a Hall Master.

At that moment, Westley's tone completely changed. They were all surprised and in shock. Darryl finally felt relief. It was obvious that Westley knew who he was.

In the next second, Darryl looked calm as he said, "This is mine, I am Darryl Darby!"

'What?'

'He's really Darryl, the Elysium Gate Sect Master?'

When he heard that, Westley's face turned pale, and his body could not help but start to tremble.

At the same, he bent his knees and kneeled immediately.

"Sect Master Darby, my eyes are useless." Westley was sweating profusely as he mumbled in great fear.

'That's it! I robbed Darryl just now and wanted to bury him. I'm asking for my own death!'

Based on Elysium Gate's ability from before, they could destroy the Mouse Sect at any time they wished. was

1656

At the same time, the rest of the Mouse Sect disciples gathered their thoughts and started to kneel down. They looked down, terrified.

This was Darryl, Elysium Gate Sect Master, warrior of the World Universe. Who dared to upset such a person?

Darryl sighed in relief when he saw that. He said calmly, "That's alright. You didn't know. All rise."

Honestly, under normal circumstances, Darryl would have never forgiven them so easily. However, once Westley knew Darryl's identity, he changed his attitude immediately, showing he respected society's rules.

Most importantly, Darryl had exhausted his internal energy, so he did not have the energy to punish them.

"I am forever grateful for Sect Master Darby's understanding." Westley wiped off the cold sweat on his face. He felt extremely lucky.

'Luckily, I managed to identify him just in time.'

If they were to bury Darryl by accident, they would be in big trouble.

Although there was no one else around, the Elysium Gate was extremely influential. They would be able to find out easily.

As he felt relieved, Westley quickly ordered his disciples to remove Darryl from the ropes and helped him to sit on the rock. They then took out all the things they had stolen from Darryl and returned them to him respectfully.

Darryl found two spirit pills that could cure his injuries from the things returned to him. After consuming the pills, he felt the pain in his body had reduced substantially.

His mood was much better after his pain was relieved. He looked at Westley and smiled as he asked, "You are the Mouse Sect, right?"

"Yes, we are a low-level gang doing some less than savory jobs for our living. We are ashamed, Sect Master!" Westley smiled bitterly and replied carefully.

As he said that, Westley turned and shouted at his disciples, "Are you all done with everything in the tomb? Seal the entrance immediately; we're leaving!"

"Yes, Hall Master!"

His disciples quickly gathered their things and everyone that was in the ancient tomb started to leave it.

At that moment, Westley squeezed a smile and said politely to Darryl, "Sect Master Darby, your injury will not recover very fast. Where do you want to go? We can send you there."

Westley was really sincere when he said that.

He respected Darryl's kindness and generosity. Most importantly, once he built a relationship with Darryl, his position in the Mouse Sect would be more secured too.

It was not easy to meet someone like Darryl.

Darryl sighed deeply.

Perhaps Zhu Bajie still did not know he was ambushed by Tina and pushed off a cliff.

The most important thing to do now was to return to the Holy Saint Sect to meet Zhu Bajie and seek revenge from Tina and the Ryukin Gold Altar.

However, he had exhausted his internal energy, and it would not improve in such a short period of time. It was not the best time to return to Holy Saint Sect yet.

While Darryl was deep in thought, he saw a woman walking out of the ancient tomb alone. Although the woman was wearing a rug, it did nothing to hide her attractive figure. Her face, however, was hideous.

It was Lily!

After Lily was rescued by Westley the day before, she had followed the Mouse Sect to the North Moana continent to dig the ancient tomb.

After what she had gone through the past few years, Lily was a much stronger person. However, it was still her first time robbing an ancient tomb. She was extremely worried in her heart.

Just as she stepped out of the tomb, someone rushed her impatiently, "Hey, Ugly! Hurry up; you're so slow. Did you cover the coffin properly?"

Ever since Lily followed the Mouse Sect, she had to do all the odd jobs.

"I..." Lily bit her lips and looked down on the ground before replying timidly, "No, I'm too scared..."

She had entered the ancient tomb, and now she had to cover the coffin. Even a brave woman would be too afraid to do that.

Lily's voice was extremely soft, but Darryl could hear her clearly. At that moment, Darryl felt his mind was buzzing and his mind went blank.

1657

'Was that Lily's voice?' Darryl thought.

Darryl and Lily lived together for a long period of time. Lily's voice had long been seared in Darryl's mind. Most importantly, Darryl was absent at their date seven years ago, which led Lily to leave Donghai City in despair. He had always felt guilty over that and never stopped looking for Lily!

Although he was exhausted, he was not sure where he found the energy to stand up and look closely at Lily.

"Lilybud, is that you?" Darryl's eyes were red as he shouted with his hoarse voice.

'Lilybud; it's really Lilybud!' Tears streamed down his face, blurring his vision. 'Lilybud...I always dream of meeting you! She is my Lilybud!'

Darryl's tears were flowing like a waterfall while he looked closely at Lily. When he saw her face, Darryl's heart was trembling; he felt guilty beyond description.

'Hubby?!' Lily's body trembled when she suddenly heard Darryl's voice. She was stunned.

'Did I hear that right?'

When her eyes met Darryl's, she felt her heart tremble as tears started to flow.

Lily had never dreamt that she would meet Darryl in such a manner at the North Moana Continent.

At that time, Lily felt extremely delighted, emotional, and conflicted at the same time.

'I look so ugly now. I no longer deserve him. Besides, when he did not appear at their seven-year date, it was obvious that he had given up on our relationship. If that was the case, it's better I pretend I don't know him.'

Westley and the rest were stunned as they looked at Darryl with their eyes filled with doubt and questions.

'Sect Master Darby knows this woman?'

'That's not right. How could such an ugly woman have any relationship with Sect Master Darby?' Darryl was not bothered by the watchful gaze of the Mouse Sect. He stared at Lily and saw that she refused to look at him. He was devastated.

He shouted, "Lilybud, I'm your hubby. Lilybud!"

Although Lily looked like a completely different person as compared to before, her voice had not changed. He would not have heard wrongly. 'Does she not remember me?'

However, Lily still did turn to look at him. She just stood there with her back facing Darryl.

Darryl was extremely worried when he saw Lily was not willing to acknowledge him. He wanted to walk over. Just when he stood up, his injury turned worse, and at that moment, he vomited a mouth full of blood.

"Sect Master Darby!"

"Are you alright, Sect Master Darby!"

Westley and the rest were stunned when they saw that. All of them shouted.

Lily was in shock, too, and she could not hold it in anymore. She rushed to hold on to Darryl as she shouted, "Hubby!"

"Lilybud. Finally, you're willing to acknowledge me!" Darryl smiled bitterly.

"Stop talking for now." Lily was extremely worried when she saw his pale face. Her heart ached.

She was crying while she said, "Are you alright? Where are you hurt?"

1658

Lily did not want to acknowledge Darryl in the beginning, but she missed him so much. When she saw how bad his injuries were, she could not hide her feelings anymore!

"Lilybud, I'm fine...I'm fine..." Darryl was really touched when he felt Lily's care' he almost cried.

Lily had lost a lot of weight. He was not sure what she had been through over the past few years. It was heartbreaking to see how skinny she was.

At that moment, Westley and the other Mouse Sect members were all stunned. Their brains were spinning.

"What?"

"She called Sect Master Darby, her hubby?"

"She's Sect Master Darby's wife?"

At that moment, Darryl looked at Lily with eyes full of love and care. "Lilybud, why are you here? Why are you with the Mouse Sect?"

Darryl's eyes were full of curiosity when he said that.

"I..." Lily bit her lips in embarrassment. She looked down and said softly, "A debt collector was chasing me for money and they captured me. The Mouse Sect members rescued me."

She gave him the basic rundown of what happened for the next few minutes.

Darryl's eyes were red with anger when he heard what had happened.

'It's the Lyndon family again. Lily is already in such a terrible state, and you all are still not willing to let go of her.'

Darryl clenched his fist so tightly; his fingers buried inside fingernails almost penetrated his skin. He swore secretly in his heart that one day he would make the Lyndon family disappear completely.

Westley and the others trembled when they saw Darryl's angry face. They were anxious. 'Oh no, we're done for! Darryl was generous enough to forgive us for what we did to him, but this is his wife we're talking about. Not only did we treat her like a servant, we asked her to rob a tomb with us.'

'Will Sect Master Darby forgive us?'

Just as Westley and the others were worrying about their situation, Darryl said calmly but firmly, "Please, excuse us."

"Yes, Sect Master Darby!" Westley nodded immediately and ordered his disciples to give them space!

Once she saw that Westley and the rest had walked away, Lily could no longer hold in her emotions. She fell into Darryl's arms and could not stop crying. "Hubby, I thought I would never see you again. I missed you!"

Although Lily decided to forget Darryl and start a new life, Darryl had left a shadow deeply engraved in her heart. How could she forget him?

Lily was shy when Westley and the rest were looking at them. Now that it was only Darryl and herself left, she could not control all the feelings that she buried inside of her. All her emotions turned into tears and started falling!

"Lilybud." Darryl hugged her tightly, feeling guilty. "I got into trouble on the day of our seven years date, so I couldn't make it. I'm so sorry, Lilybud."

Lily was bawling as her tears kept streaming down her face. "What about after that? Where have you been? You didn't even try to contact me. Did you know how much I missed you? I thought you didn't want to be with me anymore."

When she said that, Lily punched Darryl's chest lightly with her fist. "All these years, I pretended to be a strong woman. I formed my own company. But, late at night, I couldn't sleep. My mind was full of images of you. Did you know that! But I couldn't find you! Why didn't you come to look for me? I hate you; I hate you so much!"

Darryl felt heartbroken when he heard Lily's words. Tears were flowing down uncontrollably.

"I'm sorry, Lilybud. I'm so sorry..."

1659

While they talked, Darryl helped her wipe off the tears on her face. His heart ached, and he could not stop saying, "Lilybud, it's my fault. I'm trash; it's all my fault. We will never be apart from now on. Please forgive me. Please don't be angry."

As he spoke, Darryl made a funny face.

Lily's tears turned into laughter as she playfully punched his chest. "Alright, alright. I won't be angry anymore. How's your injury?"

"I'm fine..." Darryl smiled as he held Lily's hand. "I will recover fast with you by my side."

As he spoke, Darryl sat on the ground and started to meditate to regenerate his internal energy. He took a spirit pill just now; it would not take too long before he could recover.

Lily nodded and sat quietly beside him.

Westley and the others stood not too far away and sighed in relief when they saw that.

'It seems like Sect Master Darby isn't going to give us any trouble,' Westley thought.

He wanted to walk over and check on Darryl's injury, but when he saw Darryl was meditating, he did not want to interrupt him.

Time passed by and after an hour, Darryl's internal energy was almost recovered. The pain in his body had reduced substantially, and he felt more relaxed now.

Although his internal energy had not recovered fully, he could already move around easily.

"Hubby, do you feel much better now?" Lily asked happily as she held Darryl's hand.

Lily felt that it was obvious that Darryl looked fresher and more alert. He was completely different from when he was weak. She was amazed at how strong her husband was.

Darryl smiled and nodded. At that moment, Darryl could feel Lily's pulse and his face changed immediately.

"Lilybud!" In the next second, Darryl looked at Lily with love and care. "Why is your pulse so weak? What happened?"

His eyes were red, and he was close to tears.

Earlier, when his internal energy was exhausted, he could only see Lily was skinnier than before. He could not feel the condition of her body. Now that his internal energy had recovered substantially, he could easily feel that Lily's energy in her abdomen and pulse were extremely weak. Her abdomen was especially weak.

Darryl could clearly feel that she had a severe injury. Lily's condition was like weak candlelight in a thunderstorm. Her light could go off at any time.

Darryl did not know Lily had gone through a lot at the Spiritual Invisible Sect. She was accused of harming her fellow disciples, and her internal energy was forcefully removed from her abdomen. Her body was already weak, and a day ago, Hunt had tortured her with the belt. She almost died.

She was extremely weak and fragile; she would not be able to make it if she sustained another injury.

Lily smiled and consoled him softly. "Hubby, I'm fine. I think I'm just too tired after being alone all these years. Don't you worry, I'll get better."

She was overjoyed that she reunited with Darryl after all these years. Anything that happened in the past was no longer important.

Darryl felt like a knife was piercing his heart as he saw Lily's optimistic expression. He hugged her tightly in his arms. "Lilybud!"

'Silly Lilybud! She's still trying to be strong when her body is so weak,' he thought.

As his heart ached, Darryl said firmly in Lily's ears, "Lilybud, don't worry. I'll help you heal your body. No matter how difficult it is, I will withstand it all. As long as you are able to be your healthy self again, I don't care."

"Alright..." Lily nodded as she nuzzled her face in Darryl's chest. Her lips moved upwards as she smiled.

'My man is the warrior of the World Universe. He will definitely do whatever he said.',

1660

Bang!

As Darryl and Lily were spending time together, there was a loud thunder in the sky and the ground rumbled beneath their feet. The strong quake made it hard for you to stand. It felt like the sky was going to fall!

'What was that? Was that an earthquake?'

Darryl and Lily were stunned. They quickly looked back in the direction of the quake!

At the same time, Westley and the others were also looking at the sky with curiosity!

In the northeast, where Middle Terra was, the clouds looked unique. The sky and the ground seemed to be transforming.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Darryl gathered his thoughts and could not help but squeeze his brows. "Could it be another grand weapon has appeared? Or an ancient tomb of an ancient warrior has been discovered?"

Lily did not speak and only hugged Darryl's arm tightly, her eyes full of amazement.

Right at that moment, Westley walked over, looking emotional. "Sect Master Darby! It's a strange phenomenon; it is obvious a treasure has appeared. From the location, it looks like it's coming from the Middle Terra continent!"

Westley put his fists together and said sincerely, "Sect Master Darby, if you are willing, please allow me to follow you to check it out together."

Westley looked desperate when he said that last sentence.

In the past, when a grand weapon was found, a minor sect like the Mouse Sect would never have been qualified to investigate. However, things were very different now, with Darryl leading them.

Darryl gave it a thought and nodded. "Alright! Get ready; we'll depart immediately!"

In the past, Darryl would have never let a sect like the Mouse Sect join him, but now he had no choice. His internal energy was still not fully recovered. If he brought Westley and his sect, they would look out for each other.

Most importantly, Lilybud needed someone's protection.

A few minutes later, Westley gathered all his disciples to protect Darryl and Lily as they headed towards the Middle Terra continent.

The strange phenomenon that happened in Middle Tera caused chaos in all nine continents. All the sects gathered their disciples and headed quickly to gather at Middle Terra.

For the past few years, each time there was a strange phenomenon, a treasure would appear. Ten years ago, it was the Sky Breaking Axe, and a few months ago, it was Lu Bu's ancient tomb. This time, no matter what treasure would appear in this strange phenomenon, all of the sects did not want to miss the opportunity.

The Sky Fountain Sect was located at the top of Mount Sky Fountain. It had a few thousand years of history and was among the top leading sects of Middle Terra. For the past few thousand years, there were many strong warriors from the Sky Fountain Sect.

Today it was still a very powerful sect and remained one of the strongest in Middle Terra. Since its formation, the Sky Fountain Sect has existed for 45 generations. The Sect Master now was the infamous Master Ralph.

Of course, Master Ralph was a respected name among the people in society. Master Ralph was a respected name in society, and it was known that he had three specialties: sword technique, formation technique, and the art of elixir.

At that moment, the cloud and the sky above Sky Fountain Sect were changing.

At the altar in the back mountain, Master Ralph furrowed his brows as he gazed at a cave in the back of the mountain. He looked calm but was actually still worried.

Behind him, a few thousand Sky Fountain Sect disciples were gathered there. All of them looked uneasy and anxious!

Roar! Roar!

Following the changes in the clouds above their heads, the sounds of roaring beasts were coming from deep inside the cave. Its roar could shake the world, and it was intimidating.

Sigh!

At that time, Master Ralph took a deep breath and looked around. He spoke calmly, "Don't panic, everyone. The sainted beast of our Sky Fountain Sect, kylin, who has been asleep for thousand years, is now awake. We just have to wait here quietly for the sainted beast to come out."

When they heard that, the group instantly exploded into a heated discussion.

“Sainted beast kylin?”

“It’, really true...”