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Megan walked onto the battle stage slowly. She looked at Darryl and said coldly, "Who said there is no one else?"

Wow!

The crowd, especially the World Universe's cultivators, erupted into an uproar!

They were all excited.

"Alliance Master Castello is finally going onto the stage!"

"Is she finally going to fight?"

All eyes were on Megan. Her incredibly sexy figure in her long dress made many of the men's eyes pop.

Many of those men could not resist her distant coldness.

"This woman's powers are strong!"

"Of course! She is the World Universe's Alliance Master."

"I heard Darryl was also once their Alliance Master; it looks like two generations of Alliance Masters are going up against one another. How interesting!"

As they watched the situation, the crowd discussed it in hushed tones.

Meanwhile, on the battle stage, Megan's gorgeous face was extremely malicious, yet there was no reaction on her face.

Megan!

Darryl frowned. When he saw her up close, he noticed that Megan's figure had gotten even better; she had looked more attractive.

However, ever since Megan became Emei Sect's Sect Master, she was even more vicious. She did not get onto the stage all those while because she had waited for the very last moment.

"Darryl." Megan smiled. "Bring it on."

When she said that, her smile got wider.

Megan had not taken any action precisely because she had waited for the last moment. Darryl had intensely in dozens of battles. Even though he had defeated all of his

opponents, he had almost used up his internal energy as well. The moment Megan challenged him to a battle, she would be in complete control of the situation.

Woo...

Darryl took a deep breath before he said calmly, "Megan, Queenie is my cousin. I have to save her; I must save her. Get down. I don't want to fight you."

Darryl had been disappointed in that woman for a long time. He did not bother to talk to her.

Megan had killed his sister-in-law, Adina Vega. However, at that moment, she was the World Universe's Alliance Master, after all. The World Universe was Darryl's home, and the cultivator world needed a leader. Since Megan had the ability to lead all sects, Darryl was unwilling to fight her.

After all, there were no more enchanted barriers between the Nine Mainland. The other continents could invade the World Universe. If the World Universe had no leader, it would be hard to defend themselves against another continent.

Of course, Darryl did not know that the only reason Megan became the Alliance Master was that she had poisoned each of the sect masters.

"Darryl, stop pretending." Megan's gorgeous face was as cold as ice. She sneered as she nodded at him. "You don't want to fight me? That's because you know you're not my match, right?"

Buzz!

A terrifying aura erupted from Megan's body; the air around them froze.

Suddenly, the crowd around the battle stage felt as if they could not breathe.

'What?'

Darryl's expressions changed abruptly. He looked at Megan; he was unspeakably stunned.

'She has reached the Heaven Ascension level?'

When she had dealt with the fiery kylin, she was only a martial Emperor then. Had she leveled up to the Heaven Ascension level in the blink of an eye? Only one word could describe such speed—terrifying!

Kacha!

As he thought about that, Darryl lifted his right hand. Then, with a crisp sound, the Heavenly Halberd flew into the air before he caught it firmly in his hands.

Megan frowned as she looked at the Heavenly Halberd coldly. She was even more furious and resentful.

Darryl did not only take the Blood Battle Eight Direction technique from Lu Bu's ancient tomb, but he also managed to get Lu Bu's ultimate Grand Weapon. She had almost died in the underground prison at the ancient tomb when she tried to get the Blood Battle Eight Direction.

However, she was quite fortunate in that underground prison; she had managed to get Zhang Jue's ultimate technique instead.

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As she thought about that, Megan glared at Darryl and said no more. She flipped her wrist and gripped a long sword tightly before she rushed toward Darryl.

Swoosh!

Darryl did not hesitate at all. He flew up to the sky and fought Megan fiercely!

Woo!

The crowd kept a watchful eye on that scene.

Of course, they were not looking at Darryl—they were interested in Megan. At that moment, the two of them fought in mid-air. Megan's perfect body continued to go back and forth. The men on the ground looked at her until their eyes were about to pop.

Even though Megan had already achieved Heaven Ascension level and Darryl was just only a level five Martial Emperor, Darryl had the White Lily Cold Flame and the Pure Energy. So, Megan still could not defeat Darryl even though they had fought for half an hour!

Megan got a little anxious. She yelled, "Darryl, not only will I take Queenie with me today, I want you to know that I will pay you back tenfold for how you treated me in the past!"

Buzz!

Then, the air around Megan suddenly froze! A terrifying force came out from her body manically!

"Heaven Turning Palm!"

Megan spat those words coldly. The next second, the bright skies suddenly darkened. The weather had changed!

Megan's hands continued to change and overlap each other. Her figure flew amongst the clouds ethereally. Those who saw it were unspeakably happy. However, it came with an intimidating force of aura!

"What is this woman trying to do?"

"What technique is this?"

"Such a strong aura!"

At that moment, many looked up and noticed Megan in the clouds. All of them looked shocked.

'F*ck!'

Darryl frowned; he was secretly shocked as well.

'What is this technique? This does not look like Emei's ultimate technique. When did Megan learn such a strong technique?'

That was right! The Heaven Turning Palm that Megan had cast was one of the Immortal Pure Scripture's ultimate techniques. There were three types of highly skilled ultimate techniques in it, and the Heaven Turning Palm was only one of them! That was the first time Megan had cast it. Naturally, no one would recognize it!

The entire sky had condensed with a force that was oppressive and frightening.

Woo!

At that moment, the force that gathered around Megan's body had reached a limit. Her figure flashed like a lightning bolt and flew directly toward Darryl.

The crowd was secretly worried for Darryl.

Woo!

However, Darryl did not panic. He took a deep breath and gripped his Heavenly Halberd tightly before he erupted his internal energy. A terrifying force had built up!

Darryl glared at Megan as he rushed toward her. He yelled coldly, "Blood Battle Eight Directions!"

Bang!

A blood-colored beam of light exploded from the Heavenly Halberd. In a blink of an eye, the entire sky above the Sky Fountain Sect was dyed red!

The Blood Battle Eight Direction was Lu Bu's ultimate technique for conquering the world. With some help from the Heavenly Halberd, its force had increased more than tenfold; it was extremely terrifying.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, Darryl and Megan's bodies clashed with each other. A sky-breaking, ground-shattering roar echoed as the entire mountain shook.

Then, the entire square was filled with smoke.

The crowd had goosebumps as their minds buzzed.

It was the most shocking battle of the century!

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Dust and smoke were in the sky for as far as the eyes could see. Darryl and Megan let out a muffled grunt at the same time. They were forced backward as the strong aura shocked them mid-air!

It was apparent that no one had the upper hand in that attack!

However, Megan was extremely shocked. Her face paled, and she trembled slightly. Her powers were at the Heaven Ascension level!

Ever since she became the Alliance Master, she had poisoned all of the sect masters. Many of them had given her various elixirs to please her.

At that moment, Megan's Heaven Ascension level was among the best in the entire Nine Mainland, and Darryl was only a level five Martial Emperor! She had used all of her might to use the Heaven Turning Palm only to be on an equal level with Darryl?

At that moment, Megan still did not know that Darryl had cultivated the Pure Energy Scripture, and he had extremely powerful internal energy. Even if his cultivation level were slightly lower than her, he could still fight her.

Woo!

At that moment, Darryl tried to stabilize himself in mid-air as he glared at Megan. "You are not my match. Give up!"

Darryl's tone was calm, and it seemed like he had no emotions about it. However, he did feel a little conflicted.

That was right; he did not want to fight Megan to death.

Even though Darryl loathed Megan, he knew that she was a capable Alliance Master. If she were injured that day, then the World Universe would be in a mess. By then, it would be extremely troublesome.

After all, the World Universe was one of the weaker continents among the Nine Mainland. The other continents would always observe them carefully. It was a good sign that Megan had become the Alliance Master to lead the World Universe.

Megan sneered. Her attractive eyes had hints of maliciousness in them. "Why should I give up? Also, why should I listen to you?"

Megan's gaze turned cold. "Also, I am the World Universe's Alliance Master. The Elysium Gate is also one of the many sects there. So, you have to obey my orders, and

I order you to kneel before me and surrender immediately. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences!"

When she said that, Megan was still in mid-air. She looked relaxed and ethereal.

Even though Darryl had strong powers, she had not used her killer move yet.

Watson and the others down below quickly chimed in the conversation.

"Yes, yes, Darryl! The Elysium Gate belongs to the World Universe, so you'll have to obey Alliance Master Castello's orders."

"How dare you fight with the Alliance Master! Does the Elysium Gate not wish to exist anymore?"

"Now that the Alliance Master orders you to surrender, how dare you defy her?"

Watson and his people would always follow the strongest. They would try their hardest to flatter and please Megan. That was an excellent opportunity, so they wanted to belittle Darryl!

'A bunch of idiots!'

Darryl sneered, but he said nothing.

Woo!

Darryl let out a breath. He looked at Megan and said quietly, "Since you want to fight to have a victor, then let us continue!"

"Sure." Megan smiled. "I have given you a chance to surrender, yet you won't take it. Do not regret it later."

Megan lifted her hand, and a strong force rushed toward Darryl!

Darryl sighed, but he did not hesitate. He moved swiftly to face the attack!

In the blink of an eye, Darryl and Megan began to engage in an intense battle for more than 10 minutes. Even though the two of them seemed like they were evenly matched, Darryl had the White Lily Cold Flame and the enchanted beast, Rocky, which he had yet to release. He could have injured Megan severely during their fight, but he had held back.

Megan was the World Universe's Alliance Master. If he were to hurt her, the World Universe would be without a leader once again.

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However, Megan did not hold back at all, though Darryl had managed to block all of her attacks!

Megan was anxious when she realized that she could not subdue Darryl.

“Darryl!”

Megan smiled and looked at Darryl. She said, “I don’t understand you at all. Your brothers and the Carters are still locked up in the New World prison; they are still being tortured half to death. Yet, you don’t go and rescue them. You still have the time to come and take the Sky Fountain’s treasure.”

Megan said all that to distract Darryl.

Then, she lifted her hands to hit Darryl again. She said, “Also, let me tell you one more thing. For the past few days, I have gotten rid of anyone close to you in the World Universe. Your Elysium Gate disciples, Felix Blakely, Samson Facey, and the rest—I’ve locked them up!”

That was right! Megan said all that just to mess with Darryl’s mind. When cultivators fight, they would need to pay attention to their emotions. If their feelings were affected, then their opponent would have a chance to attack.

Megan could not defeat Darryl, so in a flash in that intense battle, so she had come up with that idea.

‘What?’

Darryl was stunned. He looked at Megan with shock and anger.

That woman was too vile. She had gotten rid of any forces and sects close to him because of their personal feud. Those were righteous people who always punished evil and upheld all the goodness in the world.

The more Darryl thought about that, the angrier he got as his fury continued to rise.

At that moment, Darryl still did not know Megan only wanted to aggravate him. He could not calm down; he had been tricked!

Swoosh!

Megan smiled when she saw Darryl’s furious expression; she had managed to mess with his mind. Then, she flipped her wrist, and a transparent emerald jade flute appeared in her hand.

It was the Jade Fairy Flute that she had obtained a few days ago.

Then, she put the flute by her red lips and gently blew on it!

Woo, woo...

Sounds of clear music echoed throughout the area.

Buzz!

The moment the flute rang, a massive force of energy erupted from the Jade Fairy Flute and quickly spread to its surrounding area.

The entire skies above the Sky Fountain Sect had invisible ripples on it!

Gasp!

The expressions on the crowd's faces changed abruptly when they felt that power; they covered their ears.

The force from the flute was too strong! Those who heard it would feel dizzy; they could not stand up properly at all!

It was not only that; everyone felt as if their energy field was suppressed!

Buzz!

Darryl shuddered when he heard the flute sound. He felt his mind buzzed; he was dizzy and disoriented.

At the same time, Darryl was extremely shocked. He had already guessed that Megan's flute was not an ordinary item. He was stunned when he felt its power.

Darryl could feel that the Jade Fairy Flute's powers were slightly weaker than the Fuxi Piano, but it was still a Grand Weapon! When did Megan get such a weapon?

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“Darryl, it’s over!”

Megan smiled lightly. She could feel that Darryl was affected by the sound of the flute. Her chance had come!

Buzz!

Megan did not hesitate. She turned around in mid-air, ethereally, lifted her hand, and attacked Darryl.

The attack used nine levels of her internal energy; everywhere it touched, the air would distort.

Gasp!

The crowd worried for Darryl. At the same time, Zhurong, Lily, and the others exclaimed loudly.

“Hubby, be careful!”

“Brother Darryl, watch out!”

Zhurong wanted to rush forward to help Darryl. However, he had depleted his internal energy. He was barely in time to help!

Woo!

The attack attracted the spiritual aura from the sky and the earth; it became a storm of energy. It immediately appeared in front of Darryl.

Darryl was still under the influence of the jade flute—he was still a little dizzy. He could barely react in time.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, Megan’s attack hit him! Darryl shuddered and spat a mouthful of blood and was flung backward.

Pfft!

Darryl spat more blood violently. He felt as if his internal organs had been smashed into pieces. He was flung backward before his body crashed into several stone pillars and landed on the ground.

Swoosh!

Darryl's face paled. He looked at Megan—he was unspeakably angry and regretful.

Even if Megan had used the Jade Fairy Flute, she was still not Darryl's match. He only was defeated because Megan had distracted him with information about Felix Blakely and the rest. That had messed with his mind.

Wow!

The entire crowd was stunned.

It was no wonder Megan was the World Universe's Alliance Master. She could even defeat the famous Darryl Darby! She was way too powerful.

On the other side of the battle stage, Zhurong, Celine, and the others felt extraordinarily helpless and worried.

They thought that Darryl could win the fight, but it turned out he had lost to Megan.

David Farrell and the members of the Mouse Sect were amongst those in the crowd. They looked conflicted as well. He thought that he would benefit something from Darryl if he followed him to Middle Terra.

It turned out that things did not go as planned; Darryl had lost!

Woo!

David took a deep breath. He looked at Megan as she levitated mid-air; his eyes sparkled ambiguously.

Then, David instructed his men. "Let's go!" He led them to leave the arena secretly.

David was an experienced cultivator. He could see that Megan and Darryl had a deep grudge between them, and at that moment, Darryl had lost terribly. Megan would not let him and the people around him go so easily.

After all, he was there with Darryl, so it would be best to sneak away first.

The entire crowd was in a heated discussion, especially Watson and his men. They cheered excitedly. At the same time, they did not forget to flatter and praise Megan.

"Alliance Master, you are amazing!"

"Of course, we still need you to fight for us!"

“Of course! Not only is the Alliance Master gorgeous, but her powers are extremely strong as well. How can Darryl be her match?”

Megan smiled. Her long dress flapped in the air before she descended to the ground.

“Darryl—” Megan smiled ambiguously at Darryl. “Is there anything else that you would like to say?”

Darryl smiled lightly, but he did not reply. His face looked pale.

He had depleted quite a lot of his internal energy when he used the Blood Battle Eight Directions. On top of that, Megan had attacked him. At that moment, he was extremely weak; he could not even mutter a single sentence.

At that moment, Darryl felt extremely furious in his heart.

He had lost, and he was aggrieved by the way he had lost the fight. He had underestimated his opponent.

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Since Darryl did not reply, Megan sneered as she turned around and said to Master Ralph. "It seems like the results of the tournament have been decided. You can announce it now!"

Her voice was not loud, yet it was unquestionable and forceful.

Woo!

Master Ralph nodded before he slowly walked out onto the stage. He scanned his surroundings. "The World Universe's Alliance Master has won the tournament with her remarkable powers! The rights of this girl will be given to her!"

Everyone looked at each other. They looked excited, but no one dared to stand out and object to that decision.

Megan was way too powerful, and even the famous Darryl had lost terribly against her. Who would still dare to offend her?

"Hubby—"

Right at that moment, Lily, who was below the stage, could no longer take it. She immediately rushed forward and hugged Darryl in her arms. She cried and said, "Hubby, are you alright? Are you alright?"

Lily hugged Darryl tightly; her tears continued to fall. She was immensely heartbroken.

The next second, Lily yelled at Megan. "Megan, how could you be so vicious? It's only a tournament. How could you be so heavy-handed?"

Megan and Darryl were good friends once upon a time ago.

At that moment, Lily still did not know that many things had happened since she had been away from Darryl. Megan was no longer the kind-hearted policewoman she once was.

Megan looked at Lily with fury; that ugly woman was too bold!

She did not bother to deal with her. She turned her head and instructed Watson coldly, "Take her down!"

Then, Megan's eyes landed on Celine and Zhurong, who were nearby. "Also, those who are close to Darryl; tie them up."

“Yes, Alliance Master!” Watson and the others responded and immediately rushed forward to capture Celine and Zhurong.

“Megan—”

Darryl was extremely shocked and furious; he yelled. However, he only yelled her name when Megan interrupted him.

“Darryl!” Megan’s lips curled. She smiled at Darryl ambiguously. “I told you during the tournament, if you don’t kneel and surrender yourself, you will regret it.”

Wow!

The entire crowd was in an uproar.

What had happened? Was that not about the tournament? She had already won; why did she capture them?

Megan’s gorgeous face had no reaction. She scanned her surroundings and said calmly, “Everyone, the tournament has ended. Now, this is my personal grudge with Darryl. Those who do not wish to be in any trouble do not meddle in our affairs.”

Those who were displeased with Megan’s ways decided to keep quiet.

Since it was their personal feud, they would not bother about that.

At that moment, Celine could not fight against many opponents. She had already been tied up; she had been heavily injured after Cedric ambushed her.

She was not a match for Watson and his men.

Zhurong, who was by the side, was livid. He tried his best to resist them.

“Such a vicious doll! I’ll remember you!”

At that moment, Zhurong glared at Megan and yelled angrily. Then, his internal energy exploded toward the people who had rushed at him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Even though Zhurong was also injured, he had lived for a few thousand years. The force of the flames that he erupted was terrifying. Watson and the rest did not dare to touch him, so they quickly avoided it!

Zhurong did not wish to fight any longer. He turned and escaped downhill!

He had a fiery temper, and he did not wish to run away in such a mess!

However, he had no choice. He was outnumbered, and Megan had a Grand Weapon in her hand. It was too powerful. He had also been ambushed, and his powers had not fully recovered. If he were to continue with the fight, he would send himself to his death!

“You want to run?” Laughter ensued.

Watson and the others were aggressive. He sneered and was about to chase after him!

“No need to chase after him!”

She pointed at Darryl and the others. “Tie them up and bring them downhill!”

When she said that, Megan looked at the unconscious Queenie with extreme excitement in her heart.

Queenie was already in her hands. The most important thing was to find a place and extract her essence into an elixir. She did not need to waste her time on Zhurong.

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When they heard Megan's instructions, Watson and the others quickly stopped in their tracks; they did not continue to chase after Zhurong.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Then, Watson walked forward and jabbed at Celine, Queenie, and Darryl's acupoints. Even though the three of them were extremely weak, they were cultivators after all. That was only for security. It would be safer to jab their acupoints.

'F*ck, how is this woman so ugly?'

When he walked up to Lily, Watson's heart skipped a beat; he looked at her in detest.

'Darryl is such a playboy! He would even want such an ugly woman.'

As he thought about that, Watson waved his hands and instructed his men. "Just tie this ugly woman up."

She was so ugly; he felt unlucky when he looked at her. Watson resisted against her; he was not willing to jab her acupoints.

The ugly woman also did not have any internal energy; she was not a threat to them. So, it did not matter whether her acupoints were sealed.

"Master Ralph!"

Megan smiled and looked at Master Ralph. "Today's matter ends here. The next time Sky Fountain Sect goes to the World Universe, I will host you well! It is quite late now; I shall not disturb you anymore. We'll see each other soon."

Her tone was polite, but it was domineering.

Then, Megan waved her hands; she instructed people to carry Darryl and the others down the hill.

The other cultivators stood frozen on the spot; they watched as Megan and her people when they left. No one dared to stop them.

Even though Megan was a woman, her powers were at Heaven Ascension level. She still had the Grand Weapon flute. Whoever tried to stop her would only seek their own death.

Meanwhile, once Megan left the Sky Fountain Sect mountain, she instructed her men to bring Darryl and the rest to the World Universe.

Soon, it was dark.

They had walked for a long time. Since it had gotten darker, Megan instructed them to stop and find an abandoned cottage to rest.

The cottage was hidden among the mountains and hills. It was once a camp for a group of mountain bandits. Later, the base was destroyed, so the cottage was abandoned.

Even though the cottage was quite small, it had everything. It was not only a place to rest, but it also had a prison made of stone.

Naturally, Darryl, Celine, Lily, Queenie, and the rest would be kept in that prison.

Squeak!

When they were put into cells, Darryl heard someone open the door gently. A woman walked into the cell slowly. Her gorgeous face had hints of smugness and maliciousness. It was Megan!

Kent Hough trailed behind Megan closely; he acted very arrogantly.

“Darryl!”

Megan said relaxedly, “Did you expect that you would be in my hands one day?”

As she spoke, she sized Celine and Queenie; her eyes were cold and vicious.

“Megan!”

Darryl took a deep breath and bore through the pain on his body. He said, “Your grudge with me, do not bring others into it. Leave me here. You can do whatever you want to me, but let Lily and the others go!”

Then, Darryl looked at Megan with a sincere and severe expression.

He knew that she did that because she wanted revenge.

However, Lily, Celine, and Queenie were innocent in that.

Megan sneered. Her gorgeous face was ice cold. She did not respond.

“Darryl!”

Kent took a step forward and looked at Darryl maliciously. He sneered sarcastically. “What right do you have to discuss conditions with Meg—Master Castello? You are just a lowly prisoner. Do you understand?”

Kent had wanted to call her Megan. However, he remembered her fury, so he immediately changed it.

Kent did not bother with semantics. When they caught Darryl, he was delighted. Darryl was initially only a live-in son-in-law in Donghai City. He was a loser. Due to luck, he had founded the Elysium Gate and became the World Universe’s hero.

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What was even more infuriating was that Darryl had humiliated him many times.

However, Darryl had been captured, and he was also heavily injured. He could finally collect that debt.

The more Kent thought about it, the happier he was. He sneered as he strolled toward Darryl. He said maliciously, "Darryl, weren't you so powerful before this? The Elysium Gate's Sect Master, and also the World Universe's hero. What? Where is all that now?"

'Idiot!'

Darryl did not bother to deal with Ken when he saw the man's happy expression at the misfortune of others. He even cursed that man discreetly.

"You still want to pretend?" Kent yelled angrily. Then, he lifted his leg and was about to kick Darryl.

Darryl clenched his fists tightly. He had lost his power and advantage! It was one thing to be captured, and quite another to be humiliated by an idiot like Kent!

He felt too aggrieved!

Lily, who was beside him, trembled. She wanted to stand in front of Darryl to block that attack for him, but her limbs were tied. She could not move at all.

"Go off to the side!" Megan chided.

Kent's leg was already halfway in the air before he had to retreat forcefully. Then, he looked at Megan in confusion. "Alliance Master Castello, Darryl is being stubborn. I'm just helping you teach him a lesson."

Kent did not forget to glare at Darryl.

"I don't need your help." Megan's face showed no emotions. She said coldly, "Leave!" Her voice was not loud, but it was authoritative and unquestionable; it even came with a powerful aura.

Even though Megan loathed Darryl, she wanted to be the only one to humiliate him. No one would be allowed to do that.

Gulp!

Kent retreated when he felt her aura. He swallowed his saliva discreetly as he lowered his head. He dared not say a word and left silently.

Darryl sighed discreetly when the other man left.

'Kent's a loser. He's only using Megan's powers to be arrogant. Without her, he is nothing.'

"Darryl!"

Megan looked at Darryl; her eyes flashed with mockery. "You want me to let them go? Shouldn't you express that request? Perhaps, even beg me?"

"Megan, I beg you to let them go!" Darryl said as he sighed in his heart.

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!"

Megan pursed her lips and shook her head in dissatisfaction. "Well, you can't just say it; you have to prove it."

She smiled maliciously when she said that.

Woo...

Darryl took a deep breath; he felt conflicted. He knew that Megan wanted him to kneel and apologize.

However, Megan had killed Chester's wife, and then she had murdered Mount Hua Sect's Sect Master and framed him for it. She was the one who had wronged him, so why should he kneel to her?

However, if he did not kneel, Lily, Queenie, and the others would be in danger.

Thud!

A few seconds later, Darryl bent his knees and knelt in front of Megan. He said, "Is this okay? I beg you to let them go. You can do whatever you want to me."

When he said the last sentence, he looked at Megan with hopeful eyes.

Darryl decided to put his dignity away.

If he could not even protect his women, then why would he need his dignity?

"Hubby..."

Lily immediately cried; her tears continued to fall. "Get up! Get up! I don't want you to kneel to her!"

At the same time, Celine, who had been quiet, also looked at Darryl. She was slightly touched.

It seemed like Darryl would kneel to save her life.

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Megan chuckled lightly when she saw Darryl had knelt in front of her. “Darryl, you’re such a b*stard—kneeling at my command, and now you’re begging me. Have you ever thought about how you treated me when I begged you then? Do you know how bad I felt when I begged you for forgiveness?”

“Do you know how I got through it when you rejected me? I am only like this now because of you. Also, I am never letting Lily, Queenie, and Celine go. Not only will I not let them go, but I will also extract your cousin’s essence into an elixir right in front of you.

“I swore that no matter how you treated me, I will return it to you a hundredfold.”

Megan’s face looked cold when she said the last sentence.

Megan did not want to involve others in her grudge with Darryl. However, when she saw how the ugly woman and Darryl were so close to each other, and Darryl was even willing to kneel and beg on behalf of Queenie and Celine, Megan’s jealousy erupted.

“You—”

Darryl was angry and afraid when he felt Megan’s fury and resentment. Then, darkness almost claimed him.

“Darryl!”

Since Darryl remained silent, Megan did not bother to say anything else. She said coldly, “There is nothing to discuss between us. By dawn, I will make your cousin into an elixir. Enjoy your remaining time together.”

Then, Megan looked smug as she turned and left.

The prison was extremely silent; one could even hear it if a pin were dropped onto the ground.

Darryl lowered his head and leaned on the wall; he was extremely depressed.

It seemed like begging would not work with Megan. However, he could not sit and watch as Megan turned Queenie into an elixir.

“Darryl.” Darryl, who was by the side, said gently, “Don’t worry. There will always be a way. There is still time from now until dawn. Let’s try to see if we could unseal our acupoints!”

Hmm!

Darryl nodded, then he shut his eyes and silently tried to recover his internal energy.

Time passed by quickly.

Squeak!

After some time, they heard someone open the prison door before a figure swiftly entered the cell.

‘Damn it! Did Megan change her mind and decided not to turn Queenie into an elixir?’

Darryl opened his eyes quickly; he was stunned by the sight.

That person was in a long, black robe. He had an obscene smile on his face; he looked unspeakably cunning. At the same time, he looked careful and sneaky!

It was Watson.

‘What is this idiot doing here?’

Darryl swore silently.

The Tucker Cult was considered a famous family of cultivators in the World Universe. They had been around for a few hundred years. So, they were quite well-supported in the world of cultivators. Yet, Watson, as the Cult Master, was like a lapdog for Megan. He would always shower her with praises and flattery; he had no dignity at all.

Darryl despised that sort of person the most.

At the same time, Celine and Lily frowned as well; they were cautious.

Watson was at the prison so late at night; nothing good could come out of it.

“Master Darby!”

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Watson slowly walked toward them with an expression that looked like he wanted to please Darryl. “Don’t stare at me like that. I was forced to help Megan deal with you during the daytime.”

Then, Watson looked outside carefully. When he was sure that no one was there to eavesdrop on them, he smiled and said, “Master Darby, you are the real World Universe’s Alliance Master. It’s such a pity that times are not good for you at this moment; you have to go through such hardship. I will always remember what I saw!”

When he said that, Watson’s expression looked sincere, yet he had a secret plan in his heart.

That night, Watson was there to look for Darryl to get the Heavenly Halberd from him. When he saw Darryl released the Heavenly Halberd, he was extremely shocked. If he could get that Grand Weapon, it would be great!

He chuckled discreetly.

Darryl had been in the world of cultivators for such a long time; he immediately knew that Watson had other plans. He did not bother to continue with the nonsense. He sneered and said, “Stop with the nonsense. What do you want?”

Darryl would not have usually bothered with people like Watson. However, he was not freed yet, so he was forced to deal with him.

Watson chuckled.

The man forced a smile on his face and said, “Master Darby, you’re such a great talent, yet you have become a prisoner. It is such a pity. I am unwilling to see you in such a state. You are a straightforward person, so I won’t beat around the bush. When it’s quiet at night, I will try to let you all go, on one condition—you have to give me the Heavenly Halberd.”

When he said that, Watson looked at Darryl with hopeful eyes.

Watson stared at Darryl as he waited for his response. His eyes flashed excitedly with hope.

Watson thought that if he had the Heavenly Halberd, he would not have to be so Megan’s lapdog. He could use his own strength to help the Tucker Cult flourish!

At the same time, Watson also paid attention to any movement outside. He was extremely cautious. He could never let Megan know about that. Otherwise, the Tucker Cult was finished.

Darryl did not respond. He only sneered at the man.

'Turns out that this idiot wanted the Heavenly Halberd; no wonder he's so sneaky.'

"Master Darby!"

When Darryl did not respond, Watson got a little anxious. He said pleadingly, "I don't have to remind you about your current situation. You know very clearly that once it's dawn, your cousin will be turned into an elixir. As for you and the other two beautiful ladies, you will be in danger too. You can exchange the Heavenly Halberd for four lives! It would be worth it!"

Watson glanced at Celine a few times.

It was no wonder that Celine was the famed gorgeous Honorable Pianist throughout the Nine Mainland. Even if she was tied up and looked haggard, her cold and elegant aura still made her attractive.

Gulp!

After a few seconds, Watson secretly swallowed his saliva.

If he were not anxious about getting the Heavenly Halberd and not wanting to offend Darryl, he would like to enjoy the gentleness of such a gorgeous beauty as Celine.

"What? You want the Heavenly Halberd?" Darryl sneered coldly.

Hmm?

Watson was stunned.

Darryl let out a breath and said, "The Heavenly Halberd was Lu Bu's Grand Weapon which he used to conquer the world. Only the top and honorable heroes and scholars are worthy of it. Even though you're the Tucker Cult's Cult Master, you have decided to stick to Megan and used her status to bully other people. You're such a despicable person. What right do you have to own the Heavenly Halberd? Do you think you're worthy of it?"

'Do you think you're worthy of it?'

Those words were like an invisible hammer as it smashed Watson's heart brutally.

Swoosh!

Watson's expressions changed. He was so furious that he almost exploded. He pointed at Darryl and said, "Unappreciative b*stard! If I'm not a hero, then you are one? So what if you are one? You were still captured!"

Darryl did not appreciate his words; they humiliated him. How despicable!

1695

“Just leave!” Darryl said calmly as he looked at Watson. Then he shut his eyes and continued to rest.

Darryl did not bother to say another word when he dealt with someone like Watson.

Even though Watson’s conditions were desirable, Darryl despised a two-face person like him. He would rather die than go against his own principles.

More importantly, someone like Watson had no credibility. Even if he handed the Heavenly Halberd to him, the man would not let them go.

‘Bloody hell! How unappreciative!’

Watson was anxious, and then he got angrier. He drew his long sword and pointed it at Darryl’s neck. He snarled, “Take your Heavenly Halberd out!”

Watson’s eyes flashed with murderous intent.

He had taken such a huge risk to sneak in and discuss it with Darryl, yet he barely even saw the shadow of the Heavenly Halberd. No one could stay calm in that situation.

Gasp!

Lily shuddered; she gasped. She felt as if her heart was about to pop. Her eyes were filled with worries and concern.

Celine also frowned; she was secretly worried for Darryl.

Even though she was not familiar with Watson, she knew that he would play dirty and do anything to get what he wanted. If Darryl did not hand the Heavenly Halberd to him, she was afraid that Watson would kill him.

However, Darryl’s face remained calm!

Woo!

As he felt the cold sword tip on him, Darryl let out a breath and spoke calmly to Watson. “There’s no Heavenly Halberd, only my life. If you want it, then, take it!”

After he had gone through so many things throughout all those years, Darryl was an experienced cultivator. He knew exactly what was in Watson’s mind!

Watson would not dare to do anything to him before he got the Heavenly Halberd.

Watson was so livid that he almost exploded!

'F*ck! Darryl's not buying any of my tactics; what should I do?'

Watson changed his mind when he saw Celine at the side; he had an idea.

"Darryl."

Watson chuckled lightly as he walked toward Celine. "The Honorable Pianist is your close confidante, right? Your life may not be worthy of the Heavenly Halberd, but what about Celine's virtue?"

Watson stood in front of Celine. He used his finger to lift her chin. Then, he said gently yet maliciously next to her ear, "Hey, Beautiful Honorable Pianist! The night is still young; why don't you let me accompany you!"

"Take your hands off me!"

Celine trembled; her gorgeous face was as cold as ice as she reprimanded him.

Swoosh!

Darryl's eyes also reddened.

"Watson Tucker!"

The next second, Darryl's voice was as eerie as if it had come from hell. "If you dare touch her, I will wipe out the entire Tucker Cult!"

He glared at Watson and snarled, "If you're smart, then you will let us go. Otherwise, you will regret it!"

Darryl had not wanted to deal with Watson, but he was completely infuriated.

'What a despicable person! Just because I did not buy into his tactics, he turned his eyes on Celine.'

Darryl and Celine had made a bet about a month ago. If he managed to conquer a few continents to become its emperor, Celine would agree to be his woman.

Even though Darryl had not made it yet, no one else could defile Celine!

However, at that moment, Watson had dared to touch her. That man had crossed Darryl's line.

1696
Gulp!

As he felt Darryl's wrath in his eyes, Watson shuddered and swallowed hard.

Darryl was the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, and he would keep his words. Back in the Hexad's school hall, Darryl had vowed to destroy Kunlun in three days in front of all the powerful cultivators, and he really did it.

The Tucker Cult was only a second-class family of cultivators. If Darryl wanted to destroy them, he could do it in minutes.

However, Watson changed his mind. Darryl was only a prisoner at that moment, so Watson was bolder with his actions.

"F*ck you!"

Watson yelled out loud as he slapped Darryl brutally on his face without any warning.

Slap!

The slap had contained all of his wrath. He made Darryl stumble and almost knelt on the ground. Darryl's face immediately had a red handprint on it.

Watson grimaced; Darryl was too despicable. Not only did he not heed his words, he even turned around and threatened him instead. It was unbearable!

Gasp!

Lily trembled. She exclaimed and cried. "Stop it! Stop it! Do not hit my husband!"

Celine frowned; she was extremely furious as well. At the same time, she felt a warm feeling in her heart.

Darryl could barely protect himself, yet he still stood up for her.

Woo!

Darryl gritted his teeth and glared at Watson. He was livid, yet he had to suppress the anger in his heart.

'F*ck! If I were not heavily injured, or if my internal energy had been fully recovered, or if I could unseal my acupoints, I would not let such a despicable person like Watson humiliate me!'

However, as long as Celine was safe, Darryl would not mind enduring those slaps.

“You still dare to glare at me?” Watson sneered with a malicious expression. “Even if you were once the World Universe’s Alliance Master and was famous throughout the entire Nine Mainland, you are now nothing but a lowly prisoner. Such a loser, yet you want to wipe out my Tucker Cult? You can barely protect yourself now. How are you going to destroy us? Tell me!”

Watson’s face turned manic.

Anyway, he had already offended Darryl; the man had already treated the Tucker Cult as his enemy no matter whether he hit him or not.

Watson was not afraid as long as he could get the Heavenly Halberd, even if the future Darryl would want to collect that debt.

Watson’s eyes were ice-cold as he lifted his hands again!

“Stop it!”

Lily panicked. She did not know where she found the strength, but she immediately rushed to protect Darryl.

No one jabbed her acupoints because everyone thought she was too ugly. Even though she was restrained, she could still move around. When she saw that Darryl was attacked, she panicked; she could not take it.

“F*ck of!”

Watson pushed her away. Lily stumbled and fell onto the ground. Her forehead knocked on the stone wall, and blood oozed from the wound.

“Lily!” Darryl was heartbroken as he yelled out loud.

He was a useless man.

Lily had turned out like that because of him. He had yet to repay her, yet he still needed her to protect him!

Swoosh!

However, Watson was still furious. He glared at Lily; his eyes looked vicious. “Ugly b*tch! You’re seeking death!”

Slap!

Then, Watson slapped Lily's face fiercely!

Lily struggled to get up before she was immediately beaten back onto the ground. Half of her face was swollen, and the side of her mouth bled too!