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Damn it! How could that Eira girl jump off the cliff into Lu Bu's ancient tomb!

'Isn't Lu Bu's tomb below this cliff? Wasn't the entrance right below this place when all the cultivators of the Nine Mainland gathered in front of Lu Bu's ancient tomb previously?'

Eira must have jumped into Lu Bu's ancient tomb!

The cultivators who were chasing after Eira looked at each other at that moment.

Someone said, "If Eira really entered the ancient tomb, we don't need to go and check. There are countless traps and many poisonous insects. If she were to jump into it, she would've died for sure!"

The cultivators thought back to the dangerous experience they encountered when they were in the tomb upon hearing those words and could not help but shudder. They then nodded in agreement and soon returned to where they came from after their brief discussion.

Right below the cliff at that very moment!

Woo! Woo! Woo!

Eira could only hear the sound of winds in her ears when she jumped off the cliff. Her face was pale as the fall had caused her to tightly shut her eyes. She was in total despair.

'Hmm?'

After a dozen seconds or so, Eira suddenly felt the ground emitting some spiritual aura which kept rising when she almost reached the ground. The speed at which she was falling slowed down drastically under the help of the spiritual aura!

Eira immediately opened her eyes and looked at what was below her. She was instantly stunned.

She saw a huge hole in the ground and at the hole's opening was a huge swirling stream of air. It was this air that kept releasing spiritual auras which slowed her descent.

That was right! It was the entrance to Lu Bu's ancient tomb. The stream of air was the spiritual aura of the tomb.

Eira was surprised and delighted upon realizing she was not going to die. She engaged her internal energy and hit the side of the mountain upon seeing that she almost reached the ground and used the recoil to further slow down her descent!

Eira tried to land beside the entrance of the tomb at first, but the force of her fall was too strong and caused it to deviate quite a bit. She directly fell into the tomb's entrance before she could react!

“Ah...”

The huge momentum caused Eira to take a few steps backward when she landed. She yelled and finally dropped sitting on the ground before finally coming to a stop.

Eira felt her blood and internal energy rumbling in her and it took her a while before she calmed down.

Woo!

Eira took a deep breath after standing up—feeling extremely relieved.

Eira was delighted as she had not expected to survive the fall from the cliff. She decided to stay in the ancient tomb and recover her internal energy before going out! The tomb had many traps and ordinary people would not enter it. She continued deeper into the tomb as Eira contemplated, She only walked a few steps before slipping. She yelled out as she lost her balance and fell into a pit!

She was done for!

Eira was extremely nervous at that moment!

Did she fall into a trap or something?

Gasp!

Splash!

Just when Eira thought she was about to die, she fell into a body of water and created a splash.

Eira struggled in the water and tried to stay afloat.

Gasp!

She shuddered and let out a gasp the moment her head was out of the water and saw what was in front of her!

It was an underground chamber that was not huge, but extremely eerie. In the middle of the chamber was a body of water a few meters deep which she landed in when she earlier.

On the four walls of the chamber were ancient runes painted with blood that gave off an evil aura!

That was right, the pit Eira fell into was where Zhang Jue was locked up. That was the place Megan previously obtained the Immortal Pure Scripture!

Ah!

At that moment, Eira scanned her surroundings and her gaze finally landed on one corner of the wall. What she saw made her tremble as she could not help but let out a scream.

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She saw a man being chained to one side of the wall with his hands and legs cuffed up tightly in iron chains. Each chain which shimmered black was as thick as her arm!

The person had a messy face while wearing a mustard-yellow Taoist robe. There was a sword protruding out from his heart while his robe was covered in blood. It might have been there for a long time as the blood had turned black.

“Woo!”

Eira gently let out a sigh and silently comforted herself upon seeing that.

It turned out to be just a corpse. There was nothing to be scared of if it was just a corpse.

Eira still did not know at that moment the person in front of her was the famous General of Heaven who was the Yellow Turban Rebellion Leader during the Three Kingdoms era—Zhang Jue.

Megan also coincidentally fell into this pit a few months ago. Zhang Jue asked Megan to help him and promised to pass on the Immortal Pure Scripture to her as repayment at that time. It turned out that Megan pierced Zhang Jue with her sword to his death once she obtained the Immortal Pure Scripture.

‘Who’s this person?’

Although she was comforting herself, Eira was still extremely nervous as her heart raced upon witnessing Zhang Jue’s tragic situation.

What surprised Eira more was that the person in front of her was clearly dead for some time. However, his body showed no signs of decomposing. It was like he was just in a slumber!

After looking at him for some time, Eira gradually calmed down and slowly walked forward as she tried to cut the chains off Zhang Jue’s limbs using her sidearm.

At the same time, Eira reverently said, “My fellow senior. Although I don’t know who you are, we’re fated to meet each other, so let me give you a proper burial.”

The Emei Sect believed in Buddhism which led to Eira possessing a compassionate heart from listened to Buddhist Scriptures since young. She suddenly felt sympathy upon seeing Zhang Jue who died while being tied up.

However!

The chains made of Master Steel were extremely tough such that her sidearm could not even cut through it.

Eira was suddenly anxious as a thought suddenly occurred to her. 'Would this person have the key on him?'

she started searching through Zhang Jue's robe with that thought in mind and accidentally touched his energy field.

Gasp!

At that moment, it felt like she was being electrocuted as she quickly retreated her hands and stumbled back a few steps with a look of surprise appearing on her exquisite face.

Eira could clearly feel this man's energy field still vaguely had some internal energy rumbling within it!

If he still had internal energy, it meant that he was still alive!

Cough! Cough!

Zhang Jue suddenly moved his head right when Eira was still in shock and let out a turbid breath at the same time.

Swoosh!

Zhang Jue opened his lightning-like eyes in the next second and immediately locked onto Eira.

"You..."

Eira felt like she was being stared down by a huge beast as her legs became jelly. She took a few steps backward before nervously asked, "A-are you a human or a ghost?"

Megan would definitely be stunned if she was there at that moment because she deliberately checked to confirm Zhang Jue's death when she stabbed him with her sword.

Zhang Jue sneered coldly and muttered to himself, "Tsk, tsk. All beautiful women have the heart of a snake of course. Who could've known that I who once ruled the world would be tricked by a kid!"

Zhang Jue then smiled arrogantly. "Thank goodness I still have another ultimate technique. Otherwise, I would've really died."

Zhang Jue's face was manic with incomparable grief and anger when he said that!

Naturally, the kid he referred to was none other than Megan.

Yes, Megan did not know that Zhang Jue had another ultimate technique called the Death and Alive Scripture besides the Immortal Pure Scripture when she stabbed him and checked to ensure he had died.

This technique like its name, would preserve one's life at the most crucial moment which was silent and quiet upon use. A small part of the user's life force would be hidden in the energy field after receiving a fatal blow before it slowly healed the used and replenish their vitality just a phoenix.

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Eira's heart almost leaped out of her throat upon seeing Zhang Jue scarily talking to himself. She did not dare to let out a single breath.

Zhang Jue sized Eira up right at that moment. "Where's the kid that stabbed me with her sword? Who are you?"

Eira was baffled and stunned. "Kid? Which kid? I'm the only one here."

'Has this man gone crazy?'

At that moment, Eira still did not know that the person Zhang Jue was referring to was Megan.

Hmm!

Zhang Jue frowned as it did not look like she was lying based on Eira's serious expression as his gaze fell on the longsword in her hands. "Okay, you said you're not related to the kid, yet you're holding a sword before me. Why? Are you trying to kill me?"

His voice was not loud, but it was extremely overwhelming.

"I..."

Eira shuddered and immediately shook her head. "Senior, you have made a mistake. I was thinking of cutting the chains off you and provide you with a proper burial..."

Zhang Jue's eyes flashed upon hearing that before his expression turned calm. He praised her and said, "Turns out I've wrongly blamed you. It's rare for someone so young like you to be so kind."

Zhang Jue then thought of Megan as he bit his lip and emotionally said, "Who would've thought someone with a pretty face like her would be so vicious?"

Eira could clearly feel that his murderous aura was much less than before. However, she was still nervous and cautiously asked, "Senior, w-w-who are you?"

"Haha..."

Zhang Jue chuckled, but his expression revealed hints of desolation and loneliness. "I'm a person that has been forgotten by the world. Kid, have you ever heard of the General of Heaven, Zhang Jue?"

'Zhang Jue?'

Eira cocked her head to think upon hearing this in confusion. Who was Zhang Jue? She did not seem to have heard of him in the world of cultivators.

Eira was still young after all. Her history knowledge was limited, hence she did not know who Zhang Jue was.

“I’ve not heard of this name!” Eira was direct as she apologetically bowed to Zhang Jue. “I’m not very knowledgeable. Please forgive me!”

Uh...

Zhang Jue tensed up with an awkward expression.

Zhang Jue then smiled and waved to Eira. “Kid, you’re so kind-hearted. How can I blame you? Come, come. Please help me get out of these chains.”

Zhang Jue’s face appeared kind and friendly when he said that, but his eyes contained hints of malice in it.

Eira did not realize the danger as she nodded and slowly walked toward him.

Buzz!

A sudden strong force of internal energy erupted from Zhang Jue when she was almost in front of him. The internal energy formed a huge suction force that engulfed Eira.

It all happened too quickly such that Eira could not even react in time. The force was too strong that she could not even resist it with her powers.

Eira yelled as she was forcefully pulled toward Zhang Jue’s side.

She felt a pair of huge hands clutched around her neck tighter as she struggled. Zhang Jue smiled while choking her—gripping harder and harder!

Eira instantly had difficulty breathing and her exquisite face turned extremely red!

Zhang Jue’s face turned manically as coldly said, “Kid, don’t think I’ll be tricked by your acting. You must be together with the other kid that stabbed me, right? Don’t lie to me because you use the same cultivation technique as her.”

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Zhang Jue became much more cautious after being tricked by Megan the last time.

Just now, he could clearly feel that Eira's cultivation method was the same as Megan's the moment he saw Eira. Both of them cultivated the Yin-typed cultivation method which only women could cultivate.

Zhang Jue did not know that Eira and Megan were from the Emei Sect, hence their cultivation method would naturally be the same. However, he was so sure that Megan sent Eira there.

"Senior..."

Eira tried to struggle upon her dying breath but did not have the strength. She could only weakly open her mouth and said, "You're mistaken, I'm really alone. I also don't know who the kid you're referring to is..."

Zhang Jue interrupted her before she could finish talking.

"Stop pretending." Zhang Jue gritted his teeth. "Why are your cultivation methods the same if you aren't together with her? Tell me! Where is that vicious kid hiding? Is she waiting in the dark for the right moment?"

Zhang Jue yelled frantically at his last sentence and almost lost his mind.

He was strong!

Zhang Jue's hands were choking on her tighter and tighter at the same time!

Eira could not breathe at all and anxiously yelled, "Senior, is the person you are talking about from the Emei Sect as well? What does she look like? C-could you describe her to me? Perhaps I can help you find her!"

Eira's eyes were filled with urgency. She was almost in tears as she said that.

"Woo!"

It did not look like she was pretending based on Eira's expression. Zhang Jue then took a deep breath with eyes flashing in endless resentment as he coldly said, "The kid is older than you and gorgeous. Her eyebrows are shaped like a willow leaf..."

Zhang Jue described Megan's features in detail for the next few minutes.

Uh...

Eira shuddered when she finished listening and looked closely at Zhang Jue in a daze.

'Is the kid he's referring to Megan?'

Zhang Jue sneered upon seeing Eira's expressions. "Why? I bet you know who the terrible kid is right?"

"Yes!" Eira bit her lip hard and nodded.

Megan took over the Emei Sect Master position from her mother, set them up, and locked them in the dungeon. She would never forget all those grudges.

How could she not know of Megan?

Eira asked curiously with that thought in mind, "Senior, the kid you are referring to is called Megan Castello. W-what grudge do you have with her?"

"What grudge?"

Zhang Jue snarled eerily and fiercely said, "The grudge between Megan and I won't rest until one of us is dead. That vile kid promised she'll help me leave this place as long as I passed to her the Immortal Pure Scripture. However, she stabbed me with her sword once I passed it to her—trying to wipe me out."

Zhang Jue's tone was extremely cold at that time. "Such a vicious person. I can't relieve myself of the hatred if I don't kill her. Why don't you take her place and go to hell since you know her!"

Zhang Jue gripped even tighter with the final sentence as his internal energy suddenly erupted.

Eira was extremely frightened upon seeing her neck was about to break and exclaimed, "Senior, you're mistaken. Although I know of Megan, we aren't friends. I have a deep grudge with her just like you..."

Eira was sweating profusely as she said that with her legs jellied.

'Hmm?'

Zhang Jue was stunned upon hearing that, but still did not take his hands off her as he coldly said, "Although you have a grudge with her, why do you have the same cultivation method? If my guess is right, both of you are sisters from the same sect?"

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“Yes, Megan and I are from the Emei Sect.” Eira bit her lips tightly as she tried her best to calm down.

She looked at Zhang Jue and spoke slowly, “She’s my Senior Sister, but she’s an evil and cruel person. She stole the Sect Master position from my mother, then she...”

Eira spent the next few minutes telling everyone about what she had gone through.

When she was done speaking, she felt sadness rushing into her heart. She thought of her mother, who did not know if she was alive, and of Master Quinnie’s death too. She sobbed to Zhang Jue, “Senior, I didn’t lie to you. Megan hurt my mother, and I wanted to kill her with my own hands.”

When he heard that, Zhang Jue was touched and released his hands at the same time.

‘Who would have thought that this little girl in front of me had been through worse than me.’

At first, Zhang Jue still had doubts in his heart, but after seeing Eira’s tears and her pitiful expression, all his doubts vanished. Those of care and pity replaced his feelings.

Eira started to calm down after crying for a while. She then slowly walked towards the walls surrounding her, activated her internal energy, and completely removed the incantation. Zhang Jue mentioned that as long as the incantation on the walls was destroyed, he would get his freedom back again. Eira was intelligent and had remembered that fact. Once she saw that Zhang Jue had released her, she decided to help in to pay back the favor.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The moment the incantation was destroyed, invisible energy was released from within the walls and disappeared without a trace.

Bang!

Now that he was free from the incantation, Zhang Jue activated his internal energy and broke the steel chain. The evil aura on his body vanished and was immediately replaced by a powerful aura.

At that moment, Zhang Jue shook his hands and legs and was extremely emotional.

‘I have been trapped here for over 2000 years. Finally, I’m free!’

The next second, Zhang Jue turned and looked at Eira, looking conflicted. “Young girl, why did you help me?”

Although his voice was not loud, it sounded doubtful.

Eira sighed lightly as she faced Zhang Jue’s questioning. She said in deep sorrow, “Sir, I felt like we were dealt the same horrible luck in life after I heard what had been through.”

As she spoke, Eira looked at the broken chain on the wall and continued to say sincerely, “Sir, you were trapped here for so many years and have been through so much suffering. No matter what sin you have committed, you should have redeemed yourself by now, and it’s time for you to venture back into the world.”

When she first saw Zhang Jue, she was touched by how pitiful he looked. After listening to his story, Eira felt that both of them had the same destiny in life.

As such, she did not hesitate and immediately removed the incantation on the wall.

When he heard that, Zhang Jue went silent, and his expression changed.

A few seconds later, he looked at Eira and smiled. “Good, ha-ha, good girl. I was rude just now; I hope you don’t mind!”

Zhang Jue looked kind, and there was not a single hint of ferocity that he had before.

Honestly, being the infamous General of Heaven during the Three Kingdoms era, Zhang Jue was a very cruel person. His heart turned even darker when Megan cheated him. He swore to himself that he would never trust anyone ever again.

Besides, Zhang Jue did almost kill Eira earlier. However, after he heard Eira’s story, saw her help break the incantation and the things she just said, Zhang Jue felt deeply touched.

At that moment, Zhang Jue felt that Eira was extremely kind-hearted.

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Eira looked at the hole above her and said, "Sir, you're free now, so I guess you won't be needing my help anymore. I shall bid you farewell!"

As she spoke, Eira was about to leave the secret room.

However, at that moment, Zhang Jue called desperately, "Please, wait!"

Eira turned and smiled. "Sir, anything I can help you with?"

Zhang Jue looked closely at Eira, feeling curious. "Young girl, you don't want any reward for helping me?"

'Rewards?'

Eira was in shock when she heard that. She then smiled. "It was not a great deal of effort for me to help you gain your freedom. I don't want any reward."

Eira's mother, Aurora, had always taught her to punish evil and help the good when she was in society. She was always told to always help others without expecting a reward, and Eira always kept those lessons in her heart.

Zhang Jue nodded, listening to Eira's reply.

The next second, Zhang Jue sighed and was touched. "I never, in my whole life, would have imagined that anyone would ever impress me. Who knew a young girl would impress me? You're so young, but you have such a kind heart. You deserve my respect."

As he said that, Zhang Jue looked seriously at Eira. "Young girl, I am a man that remembers good and bad. You have helped me, and I want to repay your kindness. How about I pass the knowledge of Immortal Pure Scripture and the Death and Alive Scripture. What do you think?"

Eira was stunned and gathered her thoughts only after a few seconds. She shook her head. "Sir, I already said that I just wanted to help you; you don't need to repay me!"

As Aurora's daughter, Eira was still arrogant. She felt that the Emei Sect's martial techniques were the strongest in the world. She did not need to cultivate someone else's martial technique.

Most importantly, Megan had lied to Zhang Jue and taken the Immortal Pure Scripture. Eira hated Megan to her bones, so obviously, she would not want to cultivate the same martial technique as Megan's.

However, Zhang Jue was stubborn. The more Eira refused it, the more he wished to give it to her.

At that time, Zhang Jue's eyes were shining as he laughed and said, "Young girl, you said that your mother was captured at Emei, and there is no way for you to rescue her with your current power. However, things will be different once you have learned my Immortal Pure Scripture. Not only can you rescue your mother, but you can also lead the world."

As he said that, Zhang Jue walked two steps forward and replied secretly, "Besides, I can also tell you, I did not pass the entire Immortal Pure Scripture to Megan earlier."

When Megan had been negotiating with Zhang Jue, he had his doubts when he heard Megan was looking for benefits. That is why he did not pass all the techniques to Megan. There were still flaws in the Immortal Pure Scripture that Megan cultivated.

Eira's body trembled when she heard that. Her eyes were shining, and her inner heart felt conflicted!

'He's right. How can I rescue my mother with my current abilities? Once I cultivate the Immortal Pure Scripture, I won't have to fear the Emei Sect and the other sects' warriors. More importantly, the Immortal Pure Scripture that Megan cultivated is not complete. Once I have cultivated the complete scripture, would I be able to fight against her? Then, not only can I rescue Mother, but I can also take back the Emei Sect from Megan for Mother!'

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Bang!

In the next second, Eira did not hesitate to kneel in front of Zhang Jue. She looked at him with respect. "I bow to you, Master!"

After she spoke, she bowed her head on the ground and knocked it three times.

"Great!" Zhang Jue was satisfied with her actions and smiled as he raised his hand. "Very good. Stand up now."

He could not hide his excitement as he laughed at the sky. "Ha-ha! I never imagined a day that I would be able to come to the outside world again and recruit a disciple too! Ha-ha. Lu Bu, after trapping me for so many years, you ended up dying with regrets."

Zhang Jue laughed for a few minutes before he stopped. His behavior was understandable. After being trapped for thousands of years, he would definitely need to release all that emotion.

Then, he looked at Eira seriously. "My good disciple, I'll pass you the complete Immortal Pure Scripture now. You must remember it clearly!"

He shared all the techniques, not missing out on a single word. In Zhang Jue's eyes, Eira was just a woman and was no threat to him.

As he read out the techniques, Zhang Jue looked at Eira with love in his eyes. His disciple was not only beautiful, but she had a very kind heart; everyone loved her.

At that moment, Eira was alert as she memorized the techniques carefully.

After Zhang Jue shared the final technique, he said to Eira, "Good disciple, this Immortal Pure Scripture technique is extremely complex and powerful, but you will not be able to cultivate it in a day or two. You need to cultivate gradually, understand?"

"I understand!" Eira nodded obediently.

Next, under Zhang Jue's protection, Eira sat on the ground and started cultivating.

Meanwhile, at the New World, all the ministers were standing in order on both sides of the Full Energy Hall. Everyone looked respectable and serious.

Lord Kenny, dressed in a golden dragon robe, was sitting on the dragon chair in the middle of the hall. His face was as sharp as a knife, looking fierce. His entire body exuded an intimidating aura that was common amongst the royal family.

At that moment, Lord Kenny looked around and said calmly, "Ministers! What are your plans? Tell me."

As he said that, Lord Kenny's face was calm, but anger was burning in his heart.

The Carter family and Darryl's friends had been locked in prison for over a month now. In this month, everyone was being questioned and tortured. At the same time, the New World royal family had not stopped releasing news to the outer world in their attempts to lure Darryl out of hiding. They were waiting for Darryl to rescue his family and friends, and then they would kill Darryl.

However, so far, Darryl had not made an appearance that infuriated Lord Kenny. As such, he had gathered the Ministers to discuss what their next plan is.

When he spoke, everyone in the hall broke into a chatter immediately.

"Your Majesty, I feel that we should not wait anymore for Darryl. He is not coming!"

"Yes, Darryl is very sneaky. He might have guessed that Your Majesty would not do anything to the people in prison, even if he does not come to their aid. He probably does not feel threatened. I believe we should just execute them all."

"No. Darryl will definitely not appear if we kill them. Don't forget, His Majesty's goal is to lure Darryl out of hiding. Killing those people will not work."

"That's right, Darryl is the main concern here..."

At the moment, everyone had their own opinion on the matter. Each of them defended their own side, at the New World which led to heated arguments.

Bang!

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When he saw that, Lord Kenny was frustrated. He slammed his hand on the dragon chair and said coldly, "Alright, alright. Be quiet. Is there a plan that works?"

As he spoke, the main hall turned completely silent instantly.

Feeling Lord Kenny's anger, the ministers had their heads down and did not dare even to take a breath.

Just at that moment, Ambrose slowly walked to Lord Kenny and bowed to him with his fists together. "Father, I have a suggestion!"

"Tell me quickly, Ambrose!" Lord Kenny smiled and rushed him. At that same time, he did not forget to glare at the ministers.

These people that are paid for their jobs often show their loyalty. However, while their words are sweet and impressive, at critical moments, none of them are reliable. In the end, it was up to Ambrose.

Ambrose sighed and said softly, "Since Darryl did not come, why don't we initiate an attack?"

As he spoke, Ambrose's eyes looked sinister and dark. He continued to speak, "I heard a few days ago, a strange phenomenon occurred in Middle Tera. The Sky Fountain Sect's godly beast kylin had awakened. At that time, many sects from all nine continents went there, and Darryl was there too. But we lost track of him after that.

"Based on my speculation, Darryl must have returned to the World Universe. As such, I would like to ask for your permission to go to the World Universe to track him down. Once I find him, I will try my best to find a way to capture him and bring him back here."

Ambrose looked determined.

Although Darryl was his biological father, he abandoned his mother and him without care. He even caused Ambrose to become separated from his mother for so many years. There was no need to show him mercy.

When everyone heard that, they sighed and looked at Ambrose, feeling conflicted.

'The Prince wants to go after Darryl himself?'

'Darryl is his biological father!'

The ministers thought this. No one dared to speak a word in front of Lord Kenny.

Lord Kenny nodded and looked at Ambrose, praising him, "Alright, let's do it your way!"

As he said that, Lord Kenny felt extremely proud. 'Although Ambrose is not my biological son, he is a very understanding boy. He really deserves all my love.'

Lord Kenny was delighted as he thought. 'Darryl, you may be kind to the world, but there is no one willing to sacrifice for you. What can you do? Even your own biological son is against you!'

Lord Kenny smiled and looked at Ambrose, then waved his hand. "Go on then, be safe!"

"Yes, Father!" Ambrose replied and turned to leave the main hall.

After all the preparation was done, Ambrose led 10,000 royal soldiers to the World Universe. At first, he wanted to go by himself, but Lord Kenny was worried about his safety, so he ordered the soldiers to follow him.

After a long journey, Ambrose finally arrived at the World Universe borders. The moment stepped foot on World Universe land; he had conflicted feelings.

Technically, the World Universe was his hometown, but the land felt so unfamiliar to him.

Ambrose scratched his head and thought, 'It will attract unnecessary attention for me to lead 10,000 royal soldiers to investigate in the World Universe. I need to be extra careful. I should look for Megan first. She is Emei Sect's Sect Master and also the Allianz Master of the World Universe. Most importantly, she wanted to get rid of Darryl too. She would definitely be able to help.'

Once he decided his plan of attack, Ambrose let his soldiers rest before they rushed to the Emei Sect.

Ambrose had been through a lot since he was little. He was also recently crowned the Prince with Lord Kenny's blessing. His mental and emotional development was much more mature than people of his age.

Ambrose and the royal army flew for another four hours before they finally arrived at Emei Mountain.

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The weather that day was fine as the sun shone brightly. However, the atmosphere at Emei Mountain was dark and eerie.

Ambrose led the royal armies to the bottom of Emei Mountain and let them set up camp while waiting for him to go up the mountain himself.

When he arrived at the entrance of Emei Mountain, Ambrose felt something was not right. He squeezed his brows secretly. The Emei Sect was a famous main sect in the World Universe. The Sect should be extremely busy, especially at that moment. There should have been disciples cultivating at the main hall, but the entire Emei Mountain was extremely quiet.

Not only that, the disciples who were patrolling all looked sad.

'Did something happen at the Emei Sect?' Ambrose grumbled to himself.

At that moment, female Emei Sect disciples, who were patrolling, noticed him and quickly surrounded him. "Hey! Who are you? How dare you trespass?!"

"Stay where you are, immediately!" the disciples warned him.

All the female disciples looked like they were on guard.

Ever since Megan was trapped at North Moana continent, everyone at Emei Sect was really stressed out.

Ambrose's face was calm as he smiled, "Don't worry, I'm not here to cause trouble. I'm a friend of Sect Master Castello. I'm here to visit her."

'Sect Master's friend?'

When they heard that, the few female disciples looked at each other, one of them bit her lip and replied, "Sect Master Castello...she's not here."

It was shameful that Megan was trapped in North Moana continent. As it was related to Emei Sect's reputation, they did not give out this information lightly.

Now, Ambrose was the stunned one.

Soon, he gathered his thoughts and smiled. "That's fine; I can wait for her inside!"

As he spoke, Ambrose was about to enter the main hall.

Before he could take a few steps, one of the female disciples stopped him. “Hang on!”

The leader among them walked over quickly and said seriously to Ambrose, “We told you, Sect Master is not here. If you want to visit her, you can come again next time.”

As she spoke, the other disciples came over and blocked Ambrose’s path.

‘What?’

Ambrose furrowed his brows, his heart full of doubts. At the same time, anger started burning in his heart.

The next second, Ambrose said coldly, “What if I insist on entering?”

He was a stubborn man, and the more the Emei Sect disciples tried to stop him, the more he wanted to enter.

‘I am the New World Prince; my status is supreme. Everyone must respect me. How dare these female disciples to try to stop me!’

Bang!

At the same time, a strong aura exploded from Ambrose’s body and filled the entire place.

Feeling Ambrose’s aura, the few female disciples looked at each other. All of them were shocked.

‘Although this man is still young, he is incredibly powerful.’

However, in order to defend the Emei Sect’s dignity, the few female disciples refused to move an inch.

At that moment, both parties were stalling. The atmosphere was tense, and the air was full of fighting aura.

“What’s going on?’ a clear but cold voice shouted from the main hall. It was Fanny.

She slowly walked over. She wore a long, light pink dress which showed off her sexy figure. She looked gorgeous.

“Senior Sister Witcham!”

“Greetings, Senior Sister Witcham.”

The female disciples greeted her politely after they spotted her.

Although she was the acting Sect Master, she was also Megan's most trusted disciple and had a very high position in the Emei Sect. She was equally sinister as Megan, so all the Emei Sect disciples respected and feared her.

At that moment, Ambrose closely observed Fanny and quirked a small smile.

Fanny walked over to where Ambrose was standing but did not notice him. With a dark expression on her face, she said to the disciples, "What's wrong? Why are you causing a ruckus here?"

Fanny was vain and naturally acted like the Sect Master when Megan was not around. At that moment, Fanny still did not notice Ambrose was standing there.

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"Fanny, where is Megan?" Ambrose took a step forward and said coldly.

Fanny's expression changed, and she became furious. She was the Deputy Sect Master; who dared to call her by her name? When she turned her head and met Ambrose's eyes, her body instantly shivered.

The next second, Fanny gathered her thoughts and smiled at Ambrose as she said, "Oh, His Highness Prince is here!"

As Megan's trusted disciple, Fanny knew about Ambrose and his identity. Fanny smiled widely, a totally contrasting look from her cold expression before.

Ambrose smiled and said calmly, "You don't have to be so polite. I am here to look for Megan regarding an urgent matter."

When he said that, Ambrose was calm, but he was smiling coldly in his heart.

'Fanny is so fake. She will be a difficult person to please in the future. However, I am the Prince, so I don't need to worry about her.'

"Oh, I see..." Fanny's expression changed, and she smiled briefly. "The Sect Master is not here. If Your Highness has any matters to discuss, we can chat in the main hall."

As she spoke, she bowed as a sign of invitation.

She did not forget to scold the disciples behind her, "What are you waiting for? Leave now. How dare you block Your Highness's way. I guess you're tired of living."

The few female disciples moved out of the way in fear. They looked at Ambrose, feeling extremely shocked.

'This...this young man is a Prince?'

The truth was, a few years ago, Ambrose came to Emei Sect. It was Emei Sect's 1000th-anniversary celebration. Ambrose was passing the Emei Sect, so they went up to meet Eira. However, Aurora had left with Eira, and Ambrose had made a big fuss. The disciples remembered it vividly. However, a few years had passed, and Ambrose had matured a lot since then, so the disciples had not recognized him.

Soon, Fanny led Ambrose into the main hall.

Fanny was trying to impress Ambrose as she led him to his seat and then ordered her disciples to serve tea.

Ambrose was not in the mood for tea. He asked Fanny once he sat down, "Fanny, where is your Sect Master? What happened here? Why is everyone so down?"

Fanny sighed, her face full of embarrassment. "To be honest, our Sect Master is trapped at the North Moana Continent palace!"

'What?'

Ambrose had the shock of his life when he heard that.

It had been over ten years since the nine continents had reunited. As the Prince, Ambrose knew everything about each continent in detail, especially the North Moana Continent. It was known that there were many powerful warriors there. Many of them were famous for a very long time. The Great Descendants Emperor Hou Yi, Lady Chang Er, Zhurong, Gonggong, are just a few of the famous ones.

One could say that any one of them would be top warriors in other continents among these powerful warriors.

As such, the North Moana Continent was the most powerful continent among the nine. Megan was trapped in the North Moana Continent palace, and it would be difficult to rescue her.

Ambrose looked closely at Fanny as he was still in shock. "What happened?"

"It was all because of Darryl." Fanny's face was filled with disgust. She clenched her teeth and said, "Darryl tricked her and lured her into the palace."

The next few minutes, Fanny shared what had happened in detail.

As she was done explaining, Fanny growled, "After Darryl cheated our Sect Master and left the palace alone. He disappeared without a trace. That bastard; how I wish I could slice him a hundred thousand times."

When he heard that, Ambrose squeezed his brows and sighed deeply.

No wonder Darryl did not appear at the New World. Megan captured him.

"Senior Sister Witcham!"

As they were speaking, suddenly, a disciple that was guarding the prison came walking in quickly. She looked worried. "Senior Sister Witcham, something's wrong. Something's wrong!"

The female disciple was panting and sweating profusely.

“Why are you panicking.” Fanny glared at her and said impatiently, “Can’t you see I am speaking with His Highness? Where are your manners?”

The female disciples were almost in tears with worry.

“What is it? Speak now.” Fanny drank some tea and asked impatiently.

The female disciple’s body trembled as she kneeled to the ground. Her body was sweating profusely, and she said immediately, “Senior Sister Witcham, it’s not good. Just now, Aurora bit her tongue and committed suicide!”

Fanny’s face changed, and she stood up immediately. “What did you just say?! Aurora bit her tongue and committed suicide?!”

‘Aurora this b\*tch. She’s always causing trouble! When Megan captured Aurora, it was for her to fight against Darryl. Now that Aurora is dead, the plan will not work anymore. Most importantly, Aurora died under my watch; I will be guilty when Megan finds out about it.’

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At that moment, Ambrose felt like his mind was spinning as he was stunned!  
What had happened?

'Eira's mother bit her tongue and committed suicide?'

A month ago, Eira and Aurora walked into the New World palace to have dinner with Lord Kenny. How did Darryl not know about Aurora?

'If something bad happened to Aurora, what about Eira?' he thought, worried.

At that time, Fanny looked at the female disciple and was worried. "Is she still breathing?"

Fanny's eyes were full of desperation. Although she wanted Aurora dead, she cannot die under her watch.

The female disciple looked down and replied carefully, "Senior Sister Witcham, Aurora is not dead! Luckily, we found her in time and stopped her immediately. However, Aurora still bit her tongue and fainted. When she woke up, she is still thinking of suicide. We are not sure what to do."

When she heard that, Fanny sighed in relief. 'She's still alive!'

"Next time, finish your report when you tell me her condition." Fanny glared at the disciple. Then, she waved her hand. "Go back immediately and guard her closely!"

When she said that, Fanny's face looked horrible. Her anger was burning in her heart.

'This b\*tch! How dare she attempt suicide. I need to think of how I can teach her a lesson!'

"Yes, Sect Master," the disciple trembled as she replied and left immediately.

After the female disciple left, Ambrose turned his head and looked closely at Fanny. "You captured Aurora?"

Although he sounded casual, it carried a stressful aura.

"Yes!"

Fanny nodded her head honestly. She smiled and said, "Why? Is Your Highness interested in that cheap woman?"

"What about Eira?" Ambrose asked coldly, not wanting to speak more.

In Ambrose's heart, apart from Lord Kenny and Yvonne, Eira was the closest person to him in the world.

'That little bastard!'

Fanny grinned in a sinister manner as she continued, "She's lucky. She escaped two days ago from prison. We have not managed to catch her."

Eira dropped into Lu Bu's ancient tomb, and all the different sects reported it to Emei Sect. However, they did not report the whole truth and only reported that they did not capture her. The warriors who went after Eira were terrified of the poisonous bugs and secret traps, so they did not go into the tomb. They could not report such a humiliating fact as it would jeopardize their reputation.

As she said that, Fanny took note of Ambrose's reaction.

As the acting Emei Sect Sect Master, naturally, Fanny knew about Ambrose and Eira's friendship. If it had been anyone else, Fanny would not have spoken so politely. However, Ambrose was different. No matter what, he was the Prince of the New World; she could not offend him.

Just as she finished speaking, Ambrose was unable to hide his anger and shouted, "Shut up! I won't allow you to call Eira that."

'Eira is so smart and adorable; how can Fanny call her a bastard. She's evil.'

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"Your highness...." Fanny trembled. She would never forget his gaze for her whole life. It was terrifying.

The next second, Fanny squeezed a smile and pretended to be afraid. "I was wrong. I wasn't making sense."

Ambrose looked cold and did not speak nonsense but asked, "Let me ask you, why did you capture Aurora and Eira? What was their crime?"

Fanny hesitated and said carefully, "Your highness, you may have forgotten, but, when we were at the Emei Sect' 1000th-anniversary celebration, you came to look for Eira. At that time, the Sect Master Senior Sister had told you Aurora had an unlawful relationship with a wild man and gave birth to Eira. She's a bastard, a child out of wedlock. She disobeyed the rules of the sect, and logically we did what had to be done.

"Aurora broke the sect's rules and humiliated the Emei Sect. It was logical for the Sect Master Senior Sister to capture the mother and daughter."

Fanny acted naturally as if everything made sense.

When he heard that, Ambrose clenched his fist tightly, rage burning in his heart.

'Aurora and Eira had been exiled from the Emei Sect for years. Even though they might have been wrong, they would have redeemed themselves. However, the Emei Sect still insists on holding them guilty. Are they only satisfied after they destroy their reputation completely?' he thought, his eyes blood-red as he stared angrily at Fanny.

"Release Aurora immediately!" he said.

Eira escaped, so he did not need to worry about her for now. However, Aurora was Eira's mother, and he could not just ignore the fact that she was suffering in prison and not do anything.

Fanny's expression changed. She bit her lips hard, shook her head and said, "Your Highness, I'm afraid I can't do that!"

His gaze was shining as he said coldly, "Really?"

He released a strong aura from his body that was so strong it felt suffocating.

Fanny trembled as she felt Ambrose's murderous aura, and she took a cold breath discreetly.

The next second, Fanny pretended to be calm as she smiled and said, “Your Highness, you should know I am only the acting Sect Master. I can only handle small matters of the Emei Sect. I do not have the authority over matters about a traitor like Aurora.

“Besides, when Sect Master Senior Sister captured Aurora, Your Highness was such a kind person; if you wanted to appeal the charges, you could have raised it with Sect Master Senior Sister. I believe she would not have rejected you based on your relationship. What do you say?”

As Megan’s trusted disciple, Fanny was a despicable person. In just a simple few words, she pushed all the responsibility to Megan.

‘Since Megan is not around, I can say whatever I want. The main objective now is to calm Ambrose down.’

“Fanny, you don’t have to tell me all this nonsense!” Ambrose laughed coldly and said, “Megan is trapped in North Moana Continent’s palace. How will I be able to raise this matter with her? Are you trying to stall me? Let me tell you, it won’t work!”

As he spoke, Ambrose was determined; there was no room for negotiation. “I repeat again; release her!”

Bang!

Ambrose exploded a strong aura from his body, with his final sentence followed by the crystal-clear sound of the Tyrant Hammer that he clenched in his hands.

In an instant, a shining ray, as bright as the sun, exploded from the Tyrant Hammer.

Fanny’s body trembled as she saw the Tyrant Hammer in Ambrose’s hand, and her legs turned weak.

At the same time, a number of Emei Sect disciples rushed over after they felt the vibration in the main hall. However, when they felt the explosion of strong aura from the Tyrant Hammer, they were stunned. Their eyes were full of fear.

After ten seconds, Fanny finally gathered her thoughts. She bit her lips and looked extremely weak. “Your Highness, please calm down. I really don’t have the authority to release Aurora. If I were to release her, Sect Master Senior Sister will definitely kill me! That bastard, Eira, has already escaped; I cannot let Aurora go.”

“Sh\*t!” Ambrose roared crazily; his eyes were all red. “I repeat again, Eira is not a bastard; she’s not!”

Slap!

As he spoke, Ambrose slapped Fanny across the face!

“Sh\*t! Release her now, release her!” Ambrose was almost roaring!