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Fanny was sweating profusely as she bit her lips and looked at Ambrose. “Your Highness, please calm down. I really don’t have the authority to release Aurora. Sect Master Senior Sister would kill me if I released her!”

She bent both her knees and kneeled in front of Ambrose, continuing to beg sincerely, “I beg Your Highness to please find a way to rescue Sect Master Senior Sister. As long as Your Highness rescues Sect Master Senior Sister, Your Highness will be a benefactor of the Emei Sect. Then, you just need to say the word and Sect Master Senior Sister would definitely agree to release Aurora.

“Besides, Your Highness and Sect Master Senior Sister were not only friends, you have a common enemy—Darryl. As long as Your Highness is willing to help rescue Sect Master Senior Sister, she won’t only release Aurora; she will try her best to help you capture Darryl. What do you think?”

Honestly, Fanny was extremely reluctant to kneel to Ambrose, but she had no choice. Not only did Ambrose have a godly weapon, but he also had the entire New World royal family supporting him.

Sigh!

As he heard that, Ambrose’s expression kept changing. He was hesitating and felt conflicted. Then, he put away the Tyrant Hammer and glared at Fanny. He said calmly, “You may rise.”

Honestly, Ambrose wanted to rescue Aurora so badly as she was Eira’s mother. However, Fanny was right. The main objective of his trip was to capture Darryl.

Anyways, Eira had escaped, and as Aurora was the previous Sect Master, the Emei Sect would not harm her.

Although he had brought 10,000 royal soldiers with him, it was still not enough to beat Darryl. The chances of him winning would increase exponentially if he were to join forces with the Emei Sect. For the time being, he could not afford to offend them.

“Stand up first!” Ambrose lifted his hand gently and helped Fanny stand up.

Fanny sighed in relief discreetly. She stood up immediately as she gazed at him respectfully. “Thank you for your generosity, Your Highness. I am forever grateful!”

Ambrose did not want to beat around the bush. He looked at Fanny and said clearly, “I will not force you to release Aurora. However, the Emei Sect must treat her well. I would not forgive you if anything were to happen to her!”

Although he could not take Aurora with him, he needed to ensure she would not continue to suffer.

No matter what, she was Eira’s mother.

“Sure...” Fanny repeatedly nodded as her body trembled. “Don’t worry, Your Highness. I will never give Aurora any trouble.”

Fanny shouted to the disciples at the door, “What are you all waiting for? Bring Aurora out of prison quickly. Take her to the back garden and treat her well!”

“Yes, Sect Master,” a few disciples replied after they gathered their thoughts. Then, they left immediately.

When he saw that, Ambrose nodded his head, feeling satisfied; he then said to Fanny, “Get ready quickly. We will embark immediately to North Moana Continent to rescue Megan!”

His voice was not loud but very firm.

They were going to face some tough challenges during their rescue mission to North Moana Continent. Ambrose was willing to take the risk. However, his ability was not enough to fight against Darryl in the World Universe. The World Universe was Darryl’s home base.”

As Megan was the Allianz Master of the World Universe, it would be much easier to fight Darryl with her help. As such, he had to rescue Megan.

“Yes, I will get ready immediately!” Fanny replied, feeling delighted when she heard that before she left to get ready.

Half an hour later, Fanny ordered and gathered the sect’s strongest warriors. She then joined Ambrose and left towards the North Moana Continent.

Meanwhile, Darryl was carrying Chang Er in the woods northeast of the North Moana Continent.

They were headed towards Mount Buzhou! Earlier, Tu Xing Sun and Gonggong were battling, and Darryl took the opportunity to seal Chang Er’s acupoint, carrying her away.

At that moment, Darryl was extremely excited. He was finally free again, and now the most important thing was to look for Lily.

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In the past, Megan had captured Darryl and the others, then Zhurong came at midnight to rescue them. However, he bumped right into Megan. The situation was so dangerous, Zhurong was only able to take Lily with him. Zhurong had always lived in seclusion at Mount Buzhou, so he must have brought Lily there.

Chang Er was tied up, and she was furious. She felt so embarrassed, she could not stop scolding Darryl, “Darryl, put me down, you devil! Did you hear me? I am giving you one last chance. If you don’t put me down, I will make you regret living in this world.”

‘I am the Moon Palace Fairy, a reputable and noble Lady; how can a man carry me. This is extremely humiliating,’ she thought.

Darryl was not bothered by Chang Er’s scolding. He was relaxed and even teased her, “Lady Chang Er, why don’t you calm down. How can I let you go when you say you want to kill me? I really have no choice. Due to the situation earlier, there’s no way for me to escape if I don’t capture you. So, please bear with me for a while.”

When she heard that, Chang Er was so angry, but she had no choice.

As they quarrelled, Darryl soon carried Chang Er to the bottom of Mount Buzhou.

‘Mount Buzhou?’ Chang Er’s body trembled when she saw the enormous mountain in front of her eyes. Her face was full of doubt and amazement.

Mount Buzhou was a place where many warriors lived in seclusion at North Moana Continent. As Her Highness Lady of the world, Chang Er knew about that place.

‘Darryl knows people from Mount Buzhou?’ she thought.

Chang Er bit her lips and said desperately, “Put me down! I can walk on my own.”

‘Since we’re here, there’s no harm just to go up the mountain. However, given my special identity, it’s really embarrassing to be carried by Darryl all the time,’ she thought.

Darryl smiled and said, “Lady Chang Er, you don’t want to kill me now?”

“You...” Chang Er blushed as she did not know how to react.

‘Not only was Darryl cunning, but he was also cheeky. It’s really difficult to handle him.’

Darryl stopped after that and put Chang Er down. Then, he led her up the mountain. He had sealed Chang Er’s acupoint, so she could not escape.

Chang Er quickly tidied up her long dress and followed closely behind.

Mount Buzhou was huge, and the terrain was complicated. However, Darryl had been there once, so he knew his way really well. Soon, they arrived at Divine Farmer Happy Land.

Once they entered Divine Farmer Happy Land, Chang Er's body trembled when she saw what was in front of her. She was completely stunned.

Mount Buzhou was such a beautiful place! It was really like heaven.

Chang Er heard about Mount Buzhou, but she had never been there. She had never imagined the scenery to be so serene and beautiful.

At that moment, Darryl's heart was racing. After so many years, he returned to Divine Farmer Happy Land again.

Darryl walked towards the small stream in front and felt emotional.

At that moment, Chang Er was stunned for a few seconds before she gathered her thoughts and followed behind.

Soon, they arrived in front of a stray house. From afar, they saw the Divine Farmer and Zhurong was seated at the door, drinking wine happily. A woman sat beside them, looking elegant and attractive.

It was Lily!

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At that moment, Zhurong was holding a glass of wine and speaking loudly, “Ha-ha, Divine Farmer, you’re horrible at drinking. Just a few glasses, and your face is already red?”

“Rubbish, I’ve always been drinking herbal medicine. How can I compare to you?” the Divine Farmer replied.

Darryl felt extremely relieved hearing Zhurong and Divine Farmer quarrelling.

Brother Zhurong was so funny. He was the only one in the world that dared to tease Divine Farmer in such a manner.

“Brother Zhurong, Sir Divine Farmer!” Darryl shouted happily and walked over quickly.

Once they heard the voice, Zhurong, Divine Farmer and Lily were all stunned. They turned and saw Darryl. They were surprised and delighted.

Lily was the most emotional one as she shouted and fell into Darryl’s arms, feeling extremely happy, “Hubby! I’m so relieved to see you’re okay. Do you know I was worried about you every day?”

As she said that, Lily hugged Darryl tightly. She was worried that Darryl would disappear in a blink of an eye.

Darryl smiled and consoled Lily.

At that moment, Zhurong walked over and smiled at Darryl. “Ha-ha! Little Brother Darryl, I always knew you would be fine and escape!”

At the same time, Divine Farmer nodded at Darryl.

Darryl bowed with his hands towards Divine Farmer politely. “Sir Divine Farmer, it has been a few years; how are you doing?”

Earlier, when Darryl was critically injured, Yvette carried him and entered Divine Farmer’s residence by mistake. He then spent many days recovering there. Divine Farmer saved his life.

Darryl always remembered the good and the bad. He would never forget this his whole life.

Divine Farmer smiled. “I’m here enjoying life and living happily. I’m doing good.”

At that time, all of them were sending regards, and the atmosphere was gentle.

‘What?’ When she saw that, Chang Er’s body was shivering. She could not believe that.

‘Divine Farmer? Fire God Zhurong? Darryl knew them and had such a close relationship with them?’ Chang Er thought.

A few years ago, when Hou Yi was crowned the Emperor, he founded the royal family and governed the North Moana Continent for thousands of years. At that time, Hou Yi had specially ordered his people to gather the most powerful people to share his wealth. Divine Farmer and Zhurong were among the first to be invited.

However, Divine Farmer and Zhurong were both humble people that did not chase after fame or wealth, so they rejected Hou Yi's invitation. Later, Hou Yi was extremely furious and ordered his people to capture them. However, Zhurong and Divine Farmer disappeared from the world and could not be located. Chang Er, as Hou Yi's wife, would know that naturally.

'That's why His Majesty could not locate the trace of Divine Farmer and Zhurong for so many years. They are living in seclusion at Mount Buzhou,' she thought.

While Chang Er was still in shock, Zhurong and Divine Farmer's expressions changed when they saw her.

"Chang Er?" Zhurong said.

"Hou Yi's wife?" Divine Farmer said at the same time.

Zhurong and Divine Farmer were from the same era as Chang Er, so how could they not know each other?

Shocked, Zhurong looked at Darryl curiously. "Brother Darryl, why did you bring her here?"

It was because they rejected Hou Yi's invitation earlier that they had to live in isolation at Mount Buzhou. They no longer wanted to be part of society. Chang Er was Hou Yi's wife, but Darry brought her along. Bringing her would expose their location.

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Honestly, with Divine Farmer and Zhurong's ability, they did not need to be afraid of Hou Yi. However, they just wanted peace and did not want to look for trouble.

At that moment, Divine Farmer and Zhurong still did not know that Emperor Hou Yi had passed away.

At that time, Darryl smiled and walked over slowly. "Brother Zhurong, it's a very long story."

He told them about what he had gone through the past two days in detail. Of course, he did not tell them about the fact that he used the mimic technique to mimic Zhu Bajie and Chang Er, leading to Hou Yi dying. He only mentioned that Hou Yi had died.

Hearing that, Zhurong and Divine Farmer looked at each other; they were in shock. They were lost in thought for a long time.

'Hou Yi is dead?'

Then, Zhurong and Divine Farmer looked at Chang Er. Their gaze was conflicted and shining with curiosity.

'How unexpected,' Zhurong thought.

A few seconds later, Zhurong gathered his thoughts and spoke to Change Er, still in disbelief, "Hou Yi's wife, Lady Chang Er, and the Lady known as the Moon Palace Fairy had an affair with another man and caused the death of her own husband."

When he said that, Divine Farmer shook his head in sorrow. “It’s horrible. The human heart is always hard to predict.”

Although both of them had different visions of the future than Hou Yi, they still respected Hou Yi as a person.

Knowing that Chang Er having an affair with Zhu Bajie led to Hou Yi experiencing a psychotic break and dying, they felt sympathetic.

“You...” Hearing that, Chang Er blushed instantly and stomped her feet in anger. “Don’t listen to this nonsense! There’s nothing between Zhu Bajie and me. There was another reason for my husband’s death.”

When she said that, Chang Er did not forget to stare at Darryl.

‘This terrible person told the truth without seeking my consent, causing me to make a fool of myself at Mount Buzhou. This is awful!’

Darryl smiled and said, “Lady Chang Er, you don’t have to explain any more about the matter. Yang Jian has all the evidence, so there is no point in you explaining.”

His eyes glittered with delight.

“You...” Chang Er was so angry. She wanted to fight back but could not find the words.

No matter what, it was a real fact that Yang Jian found the evidence. The thing was, why did Hou Yi engrave Zhu Bajie and her name? Zhu Bajie and herself were not seeing each other.

Darryl felt extremely delighted to see Chang Er was so angry but was trying to control herself.

'Who asked you to keep scolding me along the way and look down on me,' he thought.

Apart from feeling delighted, Darryl's eyes landed on Lily. He could feel Lily was healthy and alert. She was much better than before, and she was lively. She was completely different as compared to how she was from the last time he met.

After Zhurong brought Lily there, Divine Farmer healed her body carefully.

At that time, Darryl said to Divine Farmer and bowed sincerely, "Sir! Thank you for taking care of my wife when she was here the past few days. She must have brought you a lot of trouble."

Darryl looked at Divine Farmer expectedly. "Sir Divine Farmer, my wife's face was poisoned from a martial technique. The poison entered her body, and this was the result. Do you have a way to cure her?"

As he said the last sentence, Darryl turned and looked at Lily, feeling extremely apologetic.

Lily would not be like that if it was not because of him. However, Divine Farmer's medical skill was extremely high, so he must have a solution.

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Divine Farmer did not reply. Zhurong laughed and fought to speak first, “Ha-ha! Brother Darryl, don’t worry. I purposely looked for Divine Farmer for a drink to get him to cure your wife’s face.”

As he said that, Zhurong looked at Divine Farmer and said, “Divine Farmer, Brother Darryl has asked for your help. Don’t hide it anymore; quickly show him the trick to cure his wife.”

At that moment, Darryl looked at Divine Farmer with expectation.

Lily, who was standing to the side, was trembling, and she was extremely emotional and desperate.

‘Will I be beautiful again?’

“This...” Divine Farmer took a deep breath and went silent for a while. He then slowly opened his mouth and said, “The past few days, I have been treating her body and taking note of her face. An extremely poisonous martial technique caused the damage to her face, technically it can be cured.”

Then Divine Farmer’s words took a turn, and he said with remorse, “However, the poison has stayed in her body for too long. It has penetrated into her bones; medicine can no longer cure it completely.”

When Lily heard that, she was in despair. The anticipation she felt earlier disappeared without a trace in an instant.

Darryl also felt disappointed. It was as if someone just splashed a pail of cold water on him.

'Even Divine Farmer doesn't have a solution. Will Lily look like that her whole life?'

"How can that be?!" Zhurong furrowed his brows, thinking that he might have heard it wrong. He stared at Divine Farmer with his eyes wide open. "You have tried all the herbs in the world, and your medical skills are the top in the world. Can't you cure a face? You must be kidding me."

Divine Farmer looked frustrated as he smiled bitterly and said, "I wished I could cure her too, but as I said, the poison was in her body for too long. For over ten years, it sunk deep into her bones. I don't have any way to solve it. Do you think I'm God?"

Zhurong was a blunt person and said, "That won't do. You must find a way."

Although Zhurong and Darryl did not spend too much time together, they formed a connection instantly.

In Zhurong's heart, Darryl was his soulmate and his brother. Darryl's problem was his problem.

At that moment, Zhurong opened his mouth again, and he was difficult as he said to Divine Farmer, "I don't care! If you don't have a way to help cure my brother's wife's face, I will come to look for you for a drink every day and bore you to death!"

When he heard that, Darryl wanted to cry, but he had no tears.

Darryl's terrible mood was lifted when he saw what happened.

Zhurong was really funny, and Darryl was extremely touched.

‘It really is an honor to meet a big brother like Zhurong.’

Divine Farmer could not stand Zhurong’s nagging. He smiled bitterly and nodded his head. “Alright, alright. Let me figure another way.”

Divine Farmer loved peace; he would hate it if Zhurong bothered him every day to drink wine.

As he spoke, Divine Farmer squeezed his brows and started to figure out another solution.

At that moment, his gaze landed on Chang Er. Divine Farmer’s eyes were shining as he figured out something in that instant.

The next second, Divine Farmer said to Darryl excitedly, “I remember it now. There is something in the world that can help your wife to get back her original face.”

“Please tell me, Sir. What is it?” Darryl was alert suddenly and enquired immediately.

‘As long as I can let Lily return to her original beauty, I will climb the knife mountain or go down to the sea of fire without hesitation.’

Lily trembled too as she grabbed Darryl’s arms and her eyes shone with hope again.

“There is something called the Imaginative Image Pill; it was a godly pill Goddess Nuwa used to make the human face when she was

creating humans. From what I know, this pill ended up in Hou Yi's hand. If I remembered correctly, Hou Yi used this godly pill to gain Chang Er's heart," Divine Farmer said, smiling.

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As he spoke, Divine Farmer looked at Chang Er and smiled. “Am I right?”

At that moment, Darryl and the others turned their gaze to Chang Er. Darryl felt especially emotional.

He looked closely at Chang Er. “Lady Chang Er, does Hou Yi really have the Imaginative Image Pill?”

As he spoke, Darryl held Lily’s hand tight and was really excited and happy.

Lily would be able to regain her image since Divine Farmer had shared the way to cure her.

Chang Er felt uneasy being stared at Darryl, but her face did not show any emotion. She said calmly, “That’s right. His Majesty really does have the Imaginative Image Pill.”

“Where is it?” Darryl enquired immediately.

Chang Er smiled briefly and looked at Darryl. “Why should I tell you?”

Chang Er’s tone sounded extremely cold when she said that.

As a woman, Chang Er did feel pity in her heart for Lily when she saw how ugly half of her face was. However, her pity vanished instantly when she thought of Lily being Darryl’s woman.

Hearing that, Darryl felt awkward as he scratched his head and smiled. “Your Highness, it is important to save a life—”

Chang Er interrupted him before he could finish.

“She’s not dead!” Chang Er said coldly as she stared at Darryl, unable to hide the anger in her heart. “Besides, earlier you said you would help prove my innocence, but you went against your word. You ambushed me when Tu Xing Sun and Gonggong were battling fiercely. You are so despicable, so why should I help you?”

At that moment, Darryl could not cry or laugh.

Chang Er was still upset about that matter.

“Lady Chang Er, I ambushed you earlier to protect myself. Otherwise, how would you let me go so easily?” Darryl explained seriously.

“What about your promise to prove my innocence? Did you lie to me?” Chang Er questioned.

Darryl shook his head and replied without another thought, “Of course not! I have always kept my word. Why would I lie to you?”

Chang Er did not waste time as she said coldly, “Alright, then tell me, how can you help me prove my innocence?”

In Chang Er’s heart, the most important thing was to prove her innocence. Otherwise, her reputation for the past thousand years would be destroyed.

Darryl scratched his head and went silent.

After over ten seconds, Darryl opened his mouth awkwardly and said, "Actually..., I'm the reason Hou Yi died."

The next few minutes, Darryl told them the whole truth about how he used the mimic technique to mimic Zhu Bajie and Chang Er.

Honestly, Darryl did not wish to talk about the matter, especially in front of Chang Er, but he had no choice. He needed to get the cure for Lilybud's face, so he could not give up.

At that moment, everyone there was stunned. They stared blankly at Darryl in total disbelief.

It was not Chang Er and Zhu Bajie seeing each other that caused Hou Yi to die. It was Darryl who used the mimic technique and tricked Hou Yi.

Chang Er stared closely at Darryl, her body was trembling, and her legs turned weak. She almost fainted.

'No wonder Zhu Bajie and my name were engraved on Hou Yi's cultivating jade altar. Darryl was behind everything. The most detestable part is that earlier, Darryl was acting as if he did not know anything,' she thought.

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Feeling Chang Er's anger, Darryl scratched his head and smiled awkwardly, "Lady Chang Er, I'm sorry. I did not imagine that it would cost Hou Yi his life. The situation was critical then. If Hou Yi knew I broke into his cultivation training ground, I would have definitely not been spared; I wouldn't even have the chance to escape. So, I tricked him by mimicking Zhu Bajie and your voices. Who knew Hou Yi would die from anger?"

Slap!

Before he could finish speaking, Chang Er slapped Darryl on his face without any warning.

It was a big tight slap, and the entire room went silent at that moment.

"Darryl, you killed my husband. I want you to repay your sin with your life. Not just you, but everyone connected with you will not be spared," Chang Er said coldly with a murderous gaze.

Chang Er and Hou Yi had been together for years, and they were deeply in love with each other.

Darryl had caused Hou Yi's death in such a despicable way. Most importantly, he blamed Chang Er for his death. Any woman would not be able to hold their anger.

"You...why did you hit him?" Lily said, her heart aching.

Darryl held his face; a red palm mark was left on his face. However, he had no anger at all; he was smiling bitterly.

“Lady Chang Er, I know I am wrong. I wish to apologize to you.” Darryl walked over and looked at Chang Er, looking sincere. “If you’re angry, you can hit me or kill me too, as long as you tell me where the Imaginative Image Pill is.”

Chang Er smiled coldly as she clenched her teeth and said, “Imaginative Image Pill? Don’t even think about getting it your whole life. Not only will I kill you, but this ugly woman also will not live either.”

At that moment, Chang Er wanted to kill Darryl immediately, but her acupoint was sealed. She could only scold him for that moment.

As for the Imaginative Image Pill, she will definitely not tell Darryl about it.

Darryl smiled bitterly when he heard that, and he spoke gently, “Alright. However, Lady Chang Er, I can understand you wanting to kill me to seek revenge for Hou Yi, but what happens after you kill me? Don’t you want to restore your reputation and prove your innocence?”

“What do you mean?” Chang Er was stunned as she furrowed her brows.

“Think about it carefully; I am the only person who can prove your innocence. Even though you know the truth, how can you prove it?”

“You still need my help on this. As long as you tell me where the Imaginative Image Pill is and once I get it, I’ll return to the palace with you. I’ll tell all the ministers the truth and defend your reputation! After that, you can kill me, torture me, do whatever you want. What do you think?”

As he said that, Darryl looked closely at Chang Er, waiting for her response.

Honesty, Darryl's heart felt terrible for Emperor Hou Yi's sudden death. No matter what, it was his fault, and he felt guilty.

As he spoke, Lily hugged Darryl immediately, and she looked worried. "Hubby! No, I don't want to cure my face. I just want you to be safe, and I want you to be with me my whole life."

She had been through so many challenges with Darryl; how could she let Chang Er execute him?

Lily had thought it through, and as long as Darryl loved her and was with her, she did not mind how she looked.

At that time, Zhurong and Divine Farmer were touched as they looked at Darryl with admiration.

He was willing to put the woman he loved over his own life. He was a real man.

Darryl smiled and consoled Lily softly, "Lilybud, don't worry. I will be fine; trust me."

As he spoke, Darryl looked at Chang Er again. "So, Lady Chang Er, have you made a decision?"

"Fine!" Chang Er nodded.

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She showed no emotion as she said coldly, "I agree. However, Darryl, remember this, even if you helped me restore my innocence, don't ever hope that I will forgive you. I will still kill you after that."

Darryl laughed but did not speak.

Chang Er calmed down and continued, "His Majesty did give me the Imaginative Image Pill. However, I felt it was inconvenient to bring it with me, so I left it in the Underground Treasure Chamber."

'Underground Treasure Chamber?'

When he heard that, Darryl was extremely happy, but he was doubtful at the same time.

'What was that place?' he wondered.

At that moment, Darryl still did not know that all of the royal families from the nine continents had a special place where they kept their treasure. For example, the New World royal family's Exquisite Treasure Tower, South Cloud World royal family's Elegant Cloud Hall, and North Moana Continent royal family's Underground Treasure Chamber.

The Underground Treasure Chamber was a forbidden area that belonged to the royal family. Only Emperor Hou Yi and Chang Er knew how to enter it, and all trespassers would be prosecuted.

Noticing Darryl's confused face, Chang Er looked at him with disdain. "Don't bother guessing where it is. Only His Majesty and I know the

location of the Underground Treasure Chamber. Talented men couldn't find it, not even Yang Jian."

Although Darryl was a warrior in the World Universe, in Chang Er's eyes, he was a douche bag.

Then, Chang Er told Darryl how to get into the Underground Treasure Chamber. When she was done explaining, Chang Er reminded him, "Darryl, let me warn you, leave right after you take the Imaginative Image Pill. Do not touch anything else; otherwise, you will face great consequences that you could not imagine, understand?"

"Understood!" Darryl repeatedly nodded, feeling excited and full of emotions.

He knew that the Underground Treasure Chamber was where Hou Yi and Chang Er stored all their things, and there would definitely be all sorts of treasures in it. However, what he wanted was only for Lily to regain her original look.

The most valuable treasure in the world was nothing when compared to Lilybud's exquisite beauty.

Soon, Darryl and Lilybud spoke for a while before he left in a hurry.

As for Chang Er, she stayed at the Divine Farmer's residence. The truth was Chang Er did not want to stay, but she had no choice. Yang Jian was still out there looking for her. Before the truth goes out, this was the safest place to be.

Meanwhile, a troop of people was gathered on a mountain outside of North Moana Royal City. The weather was good on the mountain.

Half of the troops wore black armor and exuded a powerful murderous aura, while the other half were people from society. All of them were strong warriors.

There were over 100,000 people. Everyone on the mountain was alert and waiting quietly.

At the highest peak of the mountain, two people stood there quietly, looking towards the royal city that was not far away.

It was Ambrose and Fanny.

Ambrose looked calm, but he felt shocked in his heart.

The royal city of North Moana Continent was so huge; it was many times larger than the New World's Royal City. It was so grand and beautiful. It was no wonder the North Moana Continent was acknowledged as the strongest continent among the nine continents. It was really as what was described.

Fanny stood beside him, her body trembling as her eyes were full of awe.

She was not amazed by how grand North Moana Royal City looked. She was amazed by the metal and steel walls protecting the city.

She could clearly see that over 10,000 guards were patrolling the surrounding area around the city. All of them were holding swords and blades and looked really intimidating.

Up in the sky above the city, some soldiers were riding on huge birds, circling and patrolling continuously.

Ever since Emperor Hou Yi's sudden death, Yang Jian tightened the security of the royal palace. Yang Jian was extremely furious when Darryl escaped with Chang Er. He increased the number of soldiers he had, and at that moment, the city was surrounded by metal and steel walls. Even a fly would not be able to enter.

"Your Highness, what shall we do?" Fanny asked Ambrose, worried.

With such tight security, they might not be able to rescue Megan, even with Ambrose's help.

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Ambrose took a deep breath and looked around North Moana Royal City. He looked towards the surrounding of the city, saw the countless soldiers guarding it, and sighed.

A few seconds later, Ambrose said, "If we want to rescue Megan, we definitely cannot enter the palace by force. We will just lose our lives in vain. The only way is to distract them."

As he spoke, Ambrose looked really confident. He continued to speak, "Later, order the armies and the warriors of all the sects to create a commotion at the main entrance of the city to lure all the guards out. By then, I will enter from another direction to sneak into the palace. We should be able to rescue Megan as expected."

Ambrose grew up under Lord Kenny's grooming since he was little. He is more emotionally and mentally mature than others his age.

Most importantly, Ambrose was Darryl's son. He inherited Darryl's talent in soldiers' formation. He was confident in handling the current situation.

"Your Highness is extremely intelligent; I'm extremely impressed." Fanny was delighted, and she did not miss the chance to compliment him.

Ambrose quirked a brief smile and did not waste time speaking nonsense. "Alright, stop bootlicking. You must remember, the North Moana Continent is extremely strong. Do not ever fight with them directly. You just need to stall to buy me time."

“Understood.” Fanny nodded continuously; she was extremely excited.

‘This tactic is really great. We can save Senior Sister Megan!’ she thought.

Fanny turned and shouted at the people surrounding them, “Hurry and quickly prepare for the formation. We shall embark to the main entrance of the royal city.”

After she spoke, Fanny led 100 warriors of various sects towards the royal city main entrance. Before they reached the entrance, they caught the attention of the city’s guards.

At that same time, all the citizens started to run for their lives, worried about the warriors.

Just as Fanny and the warriors were within 100 feet of the entrance, the patrol guards came over and shouted, “Stop right there! How dare you gather and come here. What do you all want?”

Fanny’s body was trembling when she saw that. She felt unsettled, but she pretended to be calm and put on a strong facade.

“We do not mean to intrude. We are here today to take back our Emei Sect Sect Master. We seek your understanding and cooperation,” Fanny said in a loud, clear voice that echoed across the city entrance.

Her voice was calm, but in fact, Fanny was extremely nervous.

No matter what, that was North Moana Continent Royal City.

‘Emei Sect Sect Master?’

When they heard that, all of the patrol guards looked at each other. Then, their leader walked over, furrowed his brows, and shouted angrily, “Ridiculous! Even if your Emei Sect Sect Master is in the royal city, he or she can leave on her own. What is your intention for gathering so many people here?”

As he spoke, the team leader waved his hand and said with arrogance, “Be smart and leave immediately. Otherwise, you shall bear the consequences.”

Fanny took a deep breath, and a smile appeared on her exquisite face. She said slowly, “Mister patrol guard. To tell you the truth, our Sect Master is trapped in the palace. That is why there are so many of us here.”

‘What?’

The team leader’s expression changed instantly once he understood the situation.

“Are you trying to break into the palace to save her?” he scolded.

Megan was trapped in the Thousand Wood Mystery Formation in the royal palace. That was a forbidden area. As such, the North Moana royal family still did not know Megan was trapped, so the guards did not have that knowledge either.

However, it was obvious what Fanny’s words meant. There were so many of them there because they were about to break into the palace to rescue Megan.

At that moment, Fanny was extremely nervous; her palms were sweating, but she still put on an air of arrogance. “That’s right! Please inform your Emperor to release our Sect Master immediately if he doesn’t want us to create a scene.”

When she said that, Fanny secretly prayed to herself, ‘Your Highness, I am trying my best to attract the attention of the guards of the royal city. You must find an opportunity to sneak into the palace successfully.’

“Intruders! Intruders!” the team leader shouted as he pulled out his sword and aimed it at Fanny. “What an arrogant thief! How dare you say such humiliating things. None of you will escape today!”

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As he spoke, the team leader turned and ordered his subordinates, "Hurry, report to His Highness. Tell them the World Universe is attacking us."

"Yes!" the subordinate replied and immediately turned to run towards the palace.

At that moment, the team leader took a few steps forward and looked closely at Fanny. "You are the leader of this troop, right? Let me tell you, leave immediately with your people if you don't want to die in vain. Otherwise, you and I shall begin with a one-to-one battle."

As he said that, the team leader drew out his long sword, and internal energy rushed out of his entire body. He looked like he was ready to attack at any time.

Fanny smiled gently and pretended as if she was not bothered at all. "Ha-ha! Does just a tiny team leader deserve to battle with me? You do not qualify to do that. Get your Emperor to send our Sect Master here quickly."

Ambrose had reminded her that the North Moana Continent was really powerful. She should not engage in a direct battle with them; she could only stall.

As such, Fanny would never go into a battle with the team leader.

"You're asking for death!" the team leader roared as he felt insulted and was about to charge!

Clip, clop. Clip, clop. Clip, clop.

Just at that moment, the sound of the horse's footsteps was coming from the inside of the city.

Fanny raised her eyes to take a look, and her body trembled at that instant.

She saw there was an army of 100,000 soldiers rushing over from the main street in the royal city in an orderly formation! The soldiers were all dressed in uniformed black armor. Even though they were far away, she could feel their strong killing aura.

Leading them was a man that looked like a God from the sky. He was dressed in golden armor and held the Tri-point Double-edged saber in his hand. Beside him was a fifty-foot tall, black dog.

It was Grandmaster Erlang, also known as Yang Jian, the current North Moana Continent Emperor!

At that moment, many of the warriors from various sects were standing behind Fanny. Together with the 10,000 New World army, they took a deep cold breath.

“How powerful.”

“What a unique weapon. Is that the Tri-point Double-edged saber? Is he...is he Grandmaster Erlang, Yang Jian?”

“Sh*t, can that be? Don't scare me.”

Everyone whispered amongst themselves, stunned. They were terrified.

Just at that moment, Yang Jian leaped in the air and floated. His eyes locked onto Fanny, and he said coldly, "Are you the one that wanted to break into the palace?"

Although his voice was not loud, it echoed over the entire city and sounded intimidating.

Feeling Yang Jian's gaze, Fanny's body trembled, and she felt as if a mountain had fallen on her. She could not even speak clearly.

"Y-yes..."

At that moment, Fanny was not as calm and confident as before. She almost lost her breath.

Yang Jian asked casually, "Why? I received a report just now, saying that your Emei Sect Sect Master is trapped in the palace?"

"Y-yes," Fanny replied softly. She was sweating profusely and dared not look directly at Yang Jian. His aura was just too strong.

Yang Jian laughed softly and continued to question her, "Let me ask you, which part of the palace is your Sect Master trapped in?"

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Fanny's body was trembling as she looked at Yang Jian and shook her head. "I-I don't know where exactly is the Sect Master trapped. The main point is our Sect Master is trapped in the North Moana Continent Palace."

Fanny was telling the truth. During that time, only Darryl and Megan went into the palace. Darryl was the only one that left later, and she did not know where Megan was being held.

Yang Jian smiled coldly as his eyes burned with anger. "You don't know? So, you, World Universe, are just instigating war for no reason. You just made up a reason, am I right?"

The forbidden area that Emperor Hou Yi created was made for the main purpose of imprisoning Zhu Bajie. For the past thousands of years, no one, including Yang Jian, had been to the forbidden area.

Under such circumstances, naturally, Yang Jian would not know that Megan was trapped inside.

At that moment, he only felt that the World Universe was crazy. How dare they come to attack the North Moana Continent.

At that moment, Fanny's red lips opened, but she could not say a word.

Just at that moment, Yang Jian, who was floating in the middle of the air, looked closely at Fanny and the rest. He said coldly, "Everyone, follow my orders! Kill everyone in front of my eyes here, and show them the power of the North Moana Continent!"

“Kill!” 100,000 North Moana soldiers roared and shook the world.

All the soldiers pulled out their weapons and charged in Fanny’s direction.

Honestly, Yang Jian had been looking for an opportunity to show off his authority after he assumed the throne. At that moment, Fanny led the people from the World Universe right to their doorstep.

That was the perfect opportunity for Yang Jian.

Fanny’s body trembled. Without further thought, she turned around immediately and shouted loudly, “All the sects of the World Universe listen here; retreat. Hurry!”

The only reason she brought everyone there was to buy some time for Ambrose. She could not actually get in a battle with the North Moana Continent. They were no match for them in a battle.

“Retreat!”

“Retreat quickly!”

After she spoke, all the warriors from the various sects of the World Universe shouted and turned to retreat.

As they were retreating, they worked together to fight against the North Moana Continent’s attacks. Although they looked horrible, they did not suffer serious casualties.

Seeing that, Yang Jian grinned. “What a bunch of losers.”

He had planned to join the battle himself originally. However, after he saw how weak the other party was, he lost interest instantly.

He was at the main entrance, and an entire troop of royal guards was there too.

Right at that moment, from the sky above the north entrance of the royal city, a young man flew into the palace without a sound.

It was Ambrose. He had been waiting at the north entrance earlier. Once he saw that the North Moana Emperor had been lured out by Fanny, he immediately seized the opportunity to enter the North Moana palace without hesitation.

Once he entered the palace, a smile appeared on Ambrose's face. He was really happy. 'Fanny is quite capable. Not only did she attract the patrolling guards, but even the royal guards had also left.'

Knowing that the World Universe had come to cause trouble, Yang Jian had sent all the palace royal guards too. At the moment when Ambrose entered the palace, it was completely empty. He felt relaxed, but soon he faced another problem. The palace was too huge.

'Sh*t!'

The North Moana Continent palace was so much larger than the New World palace. There were many buildings and chambers; where would Megan be held? If he had known that earlier, he would have studied the palace's layout and details of where Megan was trapped first.

Though he was frustrated, Ambrose had no choice but to check all the buildings one by one. However, after checking through a dozen buildings, he still did not have any clue where Megan was.

Just at that moment, Ambrose found a side garden. All the other places had two guards patrolling, but there were no guards in this garden.

This instantly piqued his curiosity.

‘What is this place? Why isn’t anyone here?’ he thought as he walked closer.

He spotted a stone stele that was a few feet tall. Words were engraved on it which read, “Palace Forbidden Area, Trespassers will be executed.”

Ambrose realized instantly when he saw that.

‘This is the forbidden area. No wonder no one is there,’ he thought as he turned and was about to leave.

“Let me out, Darryl, you bastard, or I will never forgive you,” someone shouted from the garden.

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Ambrose's body trembled when he heard the loud screams coming from the garden. He was surprised but delighted.

Although the voice was not loud, Ambrose could easily tell that it was Megan's voice.

The next second, he immediately went into the garden without a second thought.

Once he entered the garden, he was stunned by what was in front of his eyes. He could not help but take a deep cold breath.

'Sh*t, why are there so many wooden stakes?'

After he gathered his thoughts, he walked right in without hesitation.

Ambrose did not know anything about formations. He still did not know that what he was looking at was the mysterious Thousand Wood Mystery Formation. Megan was trapped because of the formation.

Ambrose did not notice at the beginning. However, after walking for a while, he felt something was not right.

'What is going on? Why are there still so many wooden stakes after I took so many turns?' he thought.

Ambrose could not help but shouted loudly, "Megan, can you hear me?"

"Ambrose?"

At that moment, Megan had been trapped there for days. She was extremely worried at that time. When she suddenly heard Ambrose's voice, she was surprised but delighted instantly. "Ambrose, is that you?"

Although she could not see Ambrose as they were separated by the wooden stakes, Megan was really happy in her heart, knowing that Ambrose had come to save her.

"It's me." Ambrose was sweating profusely. He answered as he was searching for the exit, "What's with these wooden stakes?"

"This is a very powerful formation. Don't rush to come in here. You need to find a way to solve the formation first."

"I-I'm already in here!"

"You..."

Meanwhile, outside the royal city, the North Moana army was still battling with Fanny and the rest. The battle was getting fierce.

However, no one noticed a man flying in the sky from the east of the royal city. The man looked well-built and was handsome. His expression was filled with worry and desperation.

It was Darryl.

Once he learned of the location of the Underground Treasure Chamber, he rushed there immediately.

‘Sh*t!’

At that moment, Darryl was stunned when he saw the situation at the royal city main entrance.

He could see clearly that Yang Jian was floating in the air, directing the battle. Various sects from the World Universe were battling with the North Moana army.

‘What was going on? All the various main sects of the World Universe had arrived at the North Moana Continent? Who gave them the courage?’ Darryl thought as he clenched his fist.

World Universe was his birthplace, and he was extremely worried when he saw the various sects of the World Universe were in trouble.

‘But, right now, I need to save Lilybud’s face first! She has sacrificed too much for me! Let me get the Imaginative Image Pill first; then I shall save them!’ he thought.

Darryl did not think further on his journey there and sneaked into the palace immediately.

He

At that moment, Darryl felt excited. On his journey there, he was worried about North Moana Royal City’s tight security and how he would sneak into the palace. He did not expect Yang Jian to battle the others. This was a perfect opportunity for him.

Soon, after entering the palace, Darryl went towards the direction of the Underground Treasure Chamber based on the location that Chang Er had told him.

Darryl had been to the North Moana palace twice. He was rather familiar with the palace, so he was really relaxed entering the palace this time. It was like a walk in the park.

“To Chang Er on the moon, are you lonely...”

At that moment, Darryl hummed a song as he walked past the buildings, feeling relaxed.

When he passed by the forbidden area, Darryl suddenly thought of Megan.

‘This woman has been trapped inside for a few days now. I wonder how she is?’ he thought as he turned and walked towards the garden.

The truth was, Darryl, the wooden stakes separated them did not want Megan dead. No matter what, she was the Alliance Master of the World Universe. If anything happened to Megan, the entire World Universe would be in chaos.

She was trapped there just to realize her mistakes and to repent.