

1931

“Alright.”

Venus nodded in the next second before smiling and said, “I agree to take you in if that’s the case. You’ll rest and recuperate in the Forgotten Valley from today onward. The Forgotten Valley will give you our full support to reclaim the throne when you’ve recovered.”

Venus was not worried anymore since Donoghue had such a deep grudge against Darryl.

“Thank you, Master.” Donoghue pretended to be excited and immediately knelt to acknowledge his Master. “Master, please accept me as your disciple.”

“Sure, sure. Get up!” Venus smiled gently and lifted her hand.

“Woo!”

Right at that moment, Debra who was silent all that time could not help but let out a sigh. She frowned and said, “This Darryl Darby. How can he be so despicable? A person like him becoming the Westrington Emperor, won’t the common folk suffer under his reign?”

Debra had consumed the Forgotten Water and lost her memories. Half a month ago, Venus and James told her that she was out and about when she encountered Darryl who caused her to lose her memories.

Debra’s impression of Darryl was not great under that situation. At that moment, she loathed Darryl even more after listening to Donoghue twisting the truth and creating stories of Darryl’s evil doings.

Venus and James smiled but said nothing.

“Hmm?”

Donoghue frowned once more upon seeing that scene.

‘What’s going on? Didn’t she and Darryl have a close relationship? Why did she think of Darryl that way?’

The confused Donoghue finally could not hold back any longer. He looked at Debra and gently asked, “Senior Sister, are you familiar with Darryl?” He had just joined the Forgotten Valley, so he naturally had to address her as Senior Sister.

“I...”

Debra bit her lip and lightly shook her head. “I’m not familiar with Darryl, but Master said that I’ve lost my memory because of him...”

‘What?’

Donoghue was stunned at first before immediately becoming excited.

‘Haha! No wonder Debra was behaving strangely. It turns out she has lost her memories.’

Donoghue smiled, opened his mouth, and said, “Senior Sister, don’t worry. I’ll help you deal with him once I’ve regained my powers since Darryl is our enemy.”

Hmm!

Debra nodded and felt touched. She had joined the Forgotten Valley later than the others, so she had to call everyone else Senior Brother or Senior Sister. Suddenly, she had a Junior Brother who treated her well. No matter who, they would feel great too.

“Great!”

Right at that moment, Venus smiled and said, “Debra, why don’t you take good care of Donoghue for this period since the both of you get along so well.”

“Ok!” Debra obediently responded. She was always kind and naturally would not defy her Master’s orders.

More importantly, Debra had a good impression of her junior brother.

At that moment, Debra did not even realize that the new Junior Brother was the archnemesiis of the man she loves. In addition, their grudge was so deep that they wanted to kill each other off.

Venus did not say anything else before leaving with James and the other disciples.

“My good Senior Sister.”

Donoghue smiled and paid obeisance to Debra when they left. “I’ll have to trouble you in the future. It must be my blessings cultivated for three lifetimes to have such a fairy-like beautiful Senior Sister to take care of me.”

1932

Donoghue's eyes kept sizing Debra's petite figure when he said that with his heart beating fast.

'Darryl, you took everything away from me. I'm going to settle by starting with your woman.'

...

Meanwhile, on Mount Emei.

A few people were on the steps below Mount Emei with the person leading being Fanny Witcham.

Behind her were Lily, Zhurong, and the Divine Farmer slowly following them.

Zhurong and the Divine Farmer looked relaxed as they walked while admiring the scenery. However, Lily had mixed feelings despite looking calm.

Half a day ago, Fanny brought gifts and specifically visited Lily in Yunzhou City. She mentioned that she came on behalf of Megan to invite them to Mount Emei as guests and wanted to clarify that the previous events were all a misunderstanding. Her attitude was extremely sincere.

In truth, Lily did not want to go, but Samantha kept persuading her otherwise. Samantha said that Megan was the great Alliance Master. She had intentionally sent someone to invite her and even brought

gifts. She would not be giving Megan any face and it would be rude if Lily were to refuse.

Zhurong and the Divine Farmer did not know of Megan and Darryl's feud, so they followed along too upon seeing Lily agreeing to it.

They saw Megan standing at the entrance of the main hall far away when Lily, Zhurong, and the Divine Farmer reached the square of Emei's main hall. Behind her were two disciples and cultivators from other sects. They were standing neatly in rows. It was a majestic sight to behold.

“Woo!”

At that moment, all the Emei disciples could not help but secretly take a deep breath upon feeling Zhurong and the Divine Farmer's powers.

Powerful!

So that was the legendary Fire God Zhurong, and the Divine Farmer? No wonder they were so strong.

Even Megan trembled a little as her exquisite face had hints of apprehension. Megan then smiled and quickly welcomed them, pretending to be very friendly and tugged on Lily's hand. “Long time no see, your face has recovered! You're once again beautiful! That's amazing.”

Megan then greeted Zhurong and the Divine Farmer with her extremely polite attitude. “You two must be the great Senior Zhurong and Senior Divine Farmer? I'm sorry if my men previously treated you

badly, it was all a misunderstanding. Both of you are generous and forgiving, so I hope you won't take it to heart."

Zhurong and the Divine Farmer looked at each other and generously waved their hands, signaling it was fine.

"Megan!"

Lily bit her lip right at that moment and looked at Megan before saying, "You don't have to be so pretentious. Just say it directly, what's really going on?"

"Nothing, I just want to catch up with you," replied Megan with a smile.

"Woo!"

Lily took a deep breath and seriously said, "I'll say it if you're not going to. Megan, why are you going up against Darryl? Both of you used to be great friends. Must you kill him before you're satisfied? You even sent your men to my house to track Darryl's whereabouts and spy on us. Do you think I'm so stupid that I won't find out?"

In truth, Lily would not have said her mind if she was alone. Megan was the Alliance Master at that moment after all. Megan's status and identity were different than before.

However, Lily was not afraid as she had Zhurong and the Divine Farmer with her.

Sigh!

Megan sighed gently upon hearing that and pretended to be emotional. “Lily, I know you blame me. Yes, I did do a lot of bad things to Darryl, but do you think I want to do that? I’ll tell you honestly that I previously liked Darryl, but because he rejected me, so my love turned to hate. I’ve done so many crazy things, but I have given up and completely changed now.

“I have been trying to track Darryl down to redeem myself and help him. Think about it, he offended Yang Jian in the North Moana Continent not to mention the New World is also hunting him down. Do you think he can handle it by himself? Do you think he can do it if I don’t help him?” Megan then continued pretentiously, “I’ll be honest. I asked you to come so I can discuss with you to help Darryl with his troubles. We cannot just sit and do nothing while he is in trouble as his partner and his friend, right?”

Those words sounded extremely sincere, yet Megan’s eyes were gleaming with humor.

Uh...

Lily’s wariness on her face was suddenly gone quite a lot upon hearing that. She lightly bit her lip. “Then... How do we help Darryl?”

Lily was naturally kind and soft-hearted. The suspicions in her heart completely vanished upon seeing how sincere Megan was.

At that moment, Lily still did not know that Megan was faking it as she loathed Darryl to her bones. How could she want to help him?

“Don’t be anxious!”

1933

Megan smiled a little as she tugged on Lily's hand. "We haven't seen each other for such a long time. Let's catch up since we haven't been able to sit down and chat for a long time."

Megan then instructed Fanny, "Quick, go and prepare a feast. I want to properly host my friend and the two seniors today."

Right at that moment, Megan smiled before inviting Lily, Zhurong, and the Divine Farmer into the main hall.

A feast was ready not long after. Megan deliberately invited Lily to sit next to her while asking how she had been for the past few years and exchanging pleasantries, looking extremely friendly as though they were two best friends who could talk about anything.

Lily had completely dropped her guard upon facing Megan's enthusiasm.

"My fellow seniors."

Right at that moment, Megan smiled and lifted her glass while looking at Zhurong and the Divine Farmer. "Both of you are so famous. The fact that I can meet you today is my honor. Come, let me toast you. We have to drink till we drop today."

"Haha!"

Zhurong laughed out loud as he looked at Megan and praised, "Kid, you're sweet. Ok, I'll drink happily today seeing how sincere you are." Zhurong then boldly downed his alcohol glass.

It was the first time Zhurong met Megan, so he did not know her well. However, he had long lowered his guard upon seeing her apologize for the things she had previously and how sincere she was.

Furthermore, Zhurong liked drinking a lot and Megan served him good alcohol, so Zhurong's impression of Megan got better as well.

The Divine Farmer who was beside him smiled and lifted his glass before downing the wine as well.

Megan smiled even more seductively upon seeing them drinking the wine. Only that her smile had hidden meanings in them.

“Lily!”

At that moment, Megan asked Lily, “Do you know where Darryl is?”

That was right, Megan had used so much effort to gain Lily's trust only to ask about Darryl's whereabouts. Her end purpose was to get news on Darryl.

Lily softly said, “We lost contact with Darryl too and don't know where he is now. I'm worried for him.”

Megan was infuriated upon hearing that as she had spent so much effort to gain Lily's trust, but Lily did not know where Darryl was in the end.

“Megan!”

Lily could not help upon seeing Megan in her thoughts and asked, "How do you plan on helping Darryl if you know where he is?"

Swoosh!

Zhurong and the Divine Farmer also subconsciously looked at Megan, waiting for her answer.

Megan was the World Universe Alliance Master at that moment. They would be able to solve no matter how big the troubles he was in if she used her powers to help Darryl.

Uh...

Megan smiled and slowly said, "I'll invite him to Emei of course."

"Then?" Lily followed up with another question.

Megan chuckled gently, her eyes gleaming with maliciousness. "I'll find a way to make him stay when he's here in Emei. It's best if he doesn't leave Mount Emei forever.

"Don't you think that he won't be able to cause troubles anywhere else if he doesn't leave Mount Emei?"

She was still smiling when Megan finished saying, only that her smiles were creepy and made one uncomfortable.

That was right, Megan could no longer hold it back at that moment and was about to show her true colors.

There was no point in pretending any longer since she had already asked all she wanted to know.

‘What?’

Lily shuddered as she looked at Megan in surprise. “You want to lock him up in Emei forever?”

Lily then realized something and her face turned pale before she continued, “You still want to go up against Darryl in the end, right? Why Megan? Why do you want to do this?”

1934

“Why?”

Megan sneered and said with extreme hatred, “Darryl has ruined my entire life. How can I easily forgive him? You were right, my end goal is to imprison Darryl forever. I want him locked up in the dungeon and make him rely on my generosity to live each day, but I want to completely ruin his reputation before that.”

Her expressions were icy-cold when she said her last sentence. It was almost as though she had gone mad.

“Mad! You’re a madwoman!” Lily was furious and about to get up to leave. However, she just stood up when she shuddered and frowned.

Lily’s face turned pale at that moment.

What happened? She was still alright just moments ago. How come she felt so weak at the moment and could not exert any strength?

Megan gracefully put down her glass upon seeing that before smiling and looking at Lily, “Lily, what’s wrong? Are you drunk?”

Lily opened her red lips and was about to say something when Megan interrupted.

At that moment, Megan’s face was filled with arrogance and menace. “Lily, do you feel so weak that you can’t engage your internal energy?”

Swoosh!

Lily shuddered at that moment with her changed expressions and suspiciously looked at Megan. “How did you know?”

“Hehe...” Megan chuckled with delight. “Of course, I’ll know. That’s because I’ve poisoned your wine.”

‘What?’

Lily was stunned and furious. She was utterly shocked by Megan’s viciousness. She smiled and welcomed them but actually poisoned them behind their backs. She was so vile.

At that moment, Zhurong could not help but glare and yell at Megan, “Such a vile and vicious kid. We trusted you, yet you poisoned the wine. Do you think I’m easily bullied?”

Megan did not panic at all as she smiled and looked at Zhurong. “Senior Zhurong, don’t be so angry and anxious. I’ve also drugged both yours and Senior Divine Farmer’s wine. The poison will take its effect slower since both of you are more powerful, but it should act up around now as well.”

Zhurong’s expressions changed upon her last word as he sat tensely there.

Zhurong could clearly feel he could not engage his internal energy at all and felt weak at the same time.

The Divine Farmer also frowned at that very moment with an extremely dark expression.

Just like Zhurong, he could not imagine that such a beautiful woman with all smiles could be so vicious to the extent of poisoning the wine.

Only that... What could that poison which he did not even notice be?

Megan smiled even wider at that moment as she looked at Zhurong and proudly said, "Senior, you can stop guessing. I've used our sect's exclusive poison, the Dark Day Pill."

The Dark Day Pill was a poison Megan learned from the Immortal Pure Scripture. It was extremely powerful and vicious. The cultivators of the other sects previously had to bow down and obey Megan because they had consumed the Dark Day Pill.

In truth, Zhurong did indeed catch a whiff of a special aroma when he drank the wine but did not care about it as he thought it was just the wine's smell. He did not expect there would be poison in it.

"Great, great..."

Zhurong was stunned and furious at that moment and glared fiercely at Megan until his face turned blue.

He had been in the world of cultivators for so many years and was coined the Fire God by so many people, yet had not expected to fall into the hands of a junior cultivator—what more to a woman. It was utter humiliation!

Megan smiled and instructed the Emei disciples at that moment, "Come, tie them all up."

"Woola!"

Fanny took the first step upon her orders together with a dozen Emei disciples and surrounded them.

“Stop!”

However, the Divine Farmer yelled out loud and slowly walked out right at that moment.

‘What?’

Instantly, not only Megan but the other cultivators were stunned too. They looked at the Divine Farmer in a daze and disbelief.

‘The Dark Day Pill is such a powerful poison, yet the Divine Farmer is fine?’

They did not know that the Divine Farmer was called the Medicine Ancestor because he had tried many types of herbs and became immune to all sorts of poisons. Even a more powerful poison would not be able to harm him, let alone the Dark Day Pill.

1935

“You...”

Megan looked at the Divine Farmer in scrutiny at that moment and shuddered.

Megan only said a word before the Divine Farmer interrupted her.

“Kid, I have to say that not only are you sly and cunning, but also really know how to pretend.” The Divine Farmer’s face was cold. He then looked at Megan and said, “I’ve seen so much throughout my entire life, yet I was still tricked by you in the end.

“However, your tactics are nothing but little tricks to me. Just a little Dark Day Pill won’t do anything to me.”

His voice was not loud but filled with arrogance.

Silence!

At that moment, the entire Emei main hall was so silent that even the sound of a pin dropping could be heard.

Everyone looked at the Divine Farmer in a daze with none dared to make a move.

That was the Medicine Ancestor Divine Farmer. Who would dare make the first move?

“Woo!”

At that moment, the Divine Farmer took a deep breath and looked at Megan coldly. “Kid, my patience has its limit. Hand over the antidote. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

In truth, that was the first time he had heard of the Dark Day Pill, but producing the antidote for the Dark Day Pill was not hard based on his mastery of medicine. Only that time was running short at that moment, not to mention that he did not have his herbs with him, so he could do nothing but force Megan to hand over the antidote.

“Impossible!”

Megan said coldly with her firm and determined tone without any hesitation.

Previously, Megan trapped Ambrose and Eira in the cave at the back of the mountain. She initially thought the siblings would not be able to resist each other and have sex which would then caused Darryl to lose his reputation. However, Ambrose’s behavior of rather harming himself than touching Eira had ruined her plans.

It took such huge efforts for her to finally manage in tricking Lily to be there at that moment. How could she easily let them go?

“Senior Divine Farmer, do you think you have the right to bargain with me? Your friend Zhurong and Lily are in my hands.” Lily chuckled gently at the Divine Farmer before coldly saying, “I don’t believe you’ll do anything unless you don’t care whether Zhurong and Lily live or die!”

Megan then hinted at Fanny with her eyes.

“Let’s go!”

Fanny immediately understood her and yelled. She gripped her longsword tightly before attacking the Divine Farmer.

“Woola!”

At the same time, internal energy erupted from the other cultivators as they immediately surrounded the Divine Farmer.

“Senior Divine Farmer, please be careful!” Lily was extremely anxious upon seeing that scene and could not help but exclaim out loud.

Lily was extremely regretful at that moment.

She would not have agreed to the invitation to Emei if she knew Megan was so vile. It was alright if something happened to her, but she would not be at peace with herself for the rest of her life if she troubled Zhurong and the Divine Farmer as well.

Zhurong then gently smiled and comforted her, “Lily, don’t worry. The Divine Farmer can easily handle these junior cultivators.”

Buzz!

The Divine Farmer then lifted both his hands and chanted a curse in his mouth. The aura in the entire main hall instantly started rumbling as a white fog was formed.

Fanny and the other cultivators yelled out loud in shock with changed expressions.

“Ahhh! A poison scorpion...”

“Snake! A huge snake!”

“Where did so many poisonous creatures come from?”

There were assorted poisonous and venomous creatures within the white fog such as centipedes, scorpions, and even colorful venomous snakes that latched onto each of the cultivators present. It could be concluded that every creature was extremely poisonous based on the dangerous shimmer on them.

The Divine Farmer was not only a medical expert but also great at controlling poisonous and venomous creatures.

Everyone’s face turned pale at that moment and did not dare to move at all. They knew that the creatures would attack them if they were to have any sudden movements.

1936

“Woo!”

Megan trembled upon seeing that scene. Her exquisite face was filled with extreme rage.

She initially thought she had the situation all under her control but had not expected the tables to be turned so easily by the Divine Farmer.

“How about now?”

The Divine Farmer’s expressions were flat at that moment. He looked at Megan coldly and said, “Kid, I now have the right to bargain with you, right? Hand over the antidote and I’ll let all of your men go.”

In truth, the Divine Farmer thought of putting one on Megan when he released all the poisonous creatures, but she was too close to Lily. He was afraid that Lily might get hurt, so he gave up on that.

However, it did not matter. After all, Megan’s men were in his hands. He was not afraid she would not give in.

Megan bit her lip hard and did not respond, showing an extremely ugly expression!

The Divine Farmer did not bother to say anything more and slowly walked over. “So? Are you still resisting? Just give up, you aren’t a match for me.” His tone was indifferent, yet also absolutely condescending.

That was right, even though Megan was the Alliance Master, she was still a junior in the Divine Farmer's eyes. She had no right to be his opponent.

"Stop right there!"

Megan trembled and yelled out loud upon seeing the Divine Farmer approaching her before she immediately pulled Lily over and placed a dagger on her face.

"If you take another step forward, I'll cut her face a dozen times—no, a hundred times!" Megan bit her lips while her exquisite face showed madness. "Senior Divine Farmer. I know you're great at medicine and can even cure Lily's ugly face, but what if her face was cut open by me a hundred times or maybe even a thousand times? I wonder if you have a way of curing her face again?"

"In addition, do you think you could threaten me with all these people's lives? You're wrong. I'm who I'm today because I did it all by myself, so I've never cared whether they lived or died.

"Let the poisonous creatures attack them if you want to kill them. I don't care. Anyway, I'll cut Lily's face and make sure she becomes ugly for the rest of her life if you kill all of them."

Megan was almost yelling out loud when she said her last sentence. Her beautiful face showed madness as she had completely lost her mind.

"You..."

The Divine Farmer's expressions changed as he started to frown hard. He never expected the woman in front of him could be so vicious. She would play dirty to get what she wanted and did not even care about her subordinates' lives.

In addition, Megan was right. The Divine Farmer might be exceptional in medicine, but he was not a god. If Megan were to cut Lily's face a hundred times and destroy her face, he would not be able to save her even with his mastery of medicine.

More importantly, the Divine Farmer was blaming himself as he had promised Darryl he would protect Lily. How would he explain himself to Darryl in the future if something were to happen to Lily?

Lily was scared to death as well. She did not dare make any sudden movements nor did she even dare let out a single breath.

She was not afraid of death, only afraid that she would become ugly again and would be embarrassed to see Darryl.

After all, she has been apart from Darryl for all these years because of her ruined face and had lost her confidence. Her face had finally recovered. She did not want to go back to those days where she had no confidence to see anyone at all.

“Woo!”

Finally, the Divine Farmer took a deep breath and looked at Megan with complicated feelings, “Ok, great! Kid, you win!”

In truth, the Divine Farmer was extremely respected by others. He had never been so aggrieved. However, he had no choice. Darryl

respected and trusted him so much. He could not risk ruining his wife's face.

Especially when he saw Lily's anxious look. The Divine Farmer could not bear to watch.

The Divine Farmer then muttered a chant and the white fog in the entire main hall disappeared. The poisonous creatures on Fanny and the others were gone as well.

Megan smiled upon seeing that and mockingly said, "Hehe, Senior Divine Farmer, you're really chivalrous and benevolent."

1937

Fanny and the others did not wait for any orders at that moment and immediately walked over to tie Lily, Zhurong, and the Divine Farmer up.

“Megan, a vile woman like you won’t have a good ending!” Lily finally came to her senses at that moment and yelled out with extreme rage.

How dare Megan used her face to force the Divine Farmer to give in. She was too despicable and vile!

Megan was delighted upon feeling Lily’s rage. She smiled and said, “It’s not up to you to tell me whether I have a good ending or not, but let me tell you that nothing good will come out of you and Darryl.”

Her smile was filled with endless maliciousness when she said those words.

Darryl had ruined her entire life. How could she let Lily and him be happy together?

Megan then did not bother to say anything else. She waved her hands as Fanny instantly led the Emei disciples to bring Lily and her entourage into the dungeon.

Meanwhile, at that very moment in the emperor’s bed-chamber at Westrington.

The glorious candlelight illuminated the entire chamber while Darryl was in a golden silk nightgown and lying halfway on the soft mattress—looking relaxed.

108 women were kneeling neatly in rows before him. Every one of them was extremely gorgeous with looks that could topple empires. Each of them was pretty in their way and Darryl was dazzled by them.

That was right, those women were Donoghue's 108 concubines.

At that moment, the 108 concubines were kneeling there in silence—trembling nervously. They lowered their heads as they did not dare to look at Darryl.

“Your Majesty!”

Right at that moment, the eunuch by the side slowly walked over and politely said to Darryl, “It's late, you should rest. Should I get them to undress and prepare for bed?”

‘F*ck!’

Darryl was stunned before he immediately stopped the eunuch and said, “S-slow down. I don't need them to prepare for bed. I only want to ask them something.”

Darryl then said to the eunuch, “Please leave us alone.”

Although Darryl's expressions were calm when he said those words, his feelings were complicated.

“Yes, Your Majesty.” The eunuch did not dare to say much and immediately left the bed-chamber.

“Woo!”

Right at that moment, the concubines who were kneeling there were all stunned and surprised.

Did the new emperor not bring them over to prepare for bed? There were no men in the world that did not like gorgeous beauties. Previously, the first night when Donoghue became emperor, he made these concubines prepare to be bedded, yet Darryl in front of them did not even do anything inappropriate to them.

He was a gentleman—a true gentleman.

At that moment, the concubines were initially quite nervous, but secretly let out a sigh of relief. At the same time, all of them liked Darryl a little more.

“Everyone, don’t panic.”

Right at that moment, Darryl smiled, opened his mouth, and said, “I gathered all of you here, not to do anything to you, but I just want to ask you one question. As long as you honestly answer this question of mine, I’ll release all of you and won’t trouble you further.”

1938

Darryl's expression was extremely serious as he looked at the 108 concubines and enunciated, "All of you have shared the same bed with Donoghue before. Have you ever heard of him mentioning the Sky Breaking Axe? About its weaknesses or its drawbacks?"

That was right. Darryl called the concubines to his bed-chamber not to dominate them, but to ask them for solutions on how to deal with the Sky Breaking Axe.

After all, the powers of the Sky Breaking Axe were too terrifying.

Darryl clearly understood that it was unexpected he could hurt Donoghue during the daytime. He only had a chance of winning because Donoghue underestimated his opponents. If both of them were to give it their all with him using the Sky Breaking Axe, Darryl was no match for Donoghue.

During the day, those that chased after Donoghue came back and reported that Donoghue fell off a cliff and must have died. However, Darryl was still worried and got them to check at the bottom of the cliff. He told them to bring the Sky Breaking Axe back if Donoghue was indeed dead.

It turned out that when they went down to check, they found neither the Sky Breaking Axe nor Donoghue's body.

Darryl knew that Donoghue was not dead upon hearing that, so he sent out a manhunt for Donoghue.

Darryl then gathered the concubines to ask about the Sky Breaking Axe in hopes of finding a way to stop it and be able to fight Donoghue more confidently in the future.

After all, everything has its pros and cons in the world. Even Grand Weapons were not perfect.

“Woo!”

The concubines looked at each other upon hearing that before shaking their heads.

“Your Majesty, we never talked about any matters when I accompanied Donoghue to bed.”

“Yes, I don’t know whether the Sky Breaking Axe has its faults or not.”

“I don’t know either.”

The concubines answered him. Darryl suddenly frowned hard and felt extremely depressed.

‘F*ck.’

Donoghue was so cautious that he would not even share his secrets with his women.

Looks like it would be a wasted effort that night.

“Your Majesty!”

One of the concubines stood up among the group just when Darryl was being extremely depressed and gently said, "I've thought of something. Donoghue said something to me three nights ago when I accompanied him to bed. I'm not sure if it's of any use to Your Majesty."

That concubine had a melodious voice and a beautiful tender face, plus she had a great body. It was Concubine Yara.

Concubine Yara was Donoghue's favourite among all the concubines.

"Tell me, quickly!" Darryl was delighted and impatiently urged her on.

Concubine Yara frowned a little and thought for a while before replying, "That night, Donoghue told me that he had become the emperor and needed to expand his empire. He won't be able to accompany me at night anymore. I was curious at that time, so I asked him why."

Yes!

Darryl was also stunned.

What did expanding the empire had to do with spending time with his favourite concubine at night?

Concubine Yara continued at that moment, "At that time, Donoghue said that he finally mastered the true secret of the Sky Breaking Axe which is that it's not easy to use it during the day. Its full potential could only be maximized at night, so if he wants to lead an army to invade other mainlands in the future, he could only fight at night. He

naturally won't be able to spend time with his concubines at night anymore."

"Woo!"

Darryl took a deep breath and fell deep into his thoughts upon hearing that.

'The Sky Breaking Axe's maximum powers could only be used at night? Why is that?'

Darryl realized something in the next second as his eyes sparkled.

Yes, it was as strong as a sun every time the Sky Breaking Axe's powers exploded. It contained all the strongest and most virile energy in the world. However, it was not necessarily a good thing if this energy was used to the maximum. Things that are too hard and strong will be brittle and easily broken. If the Sky Breaking Axe's sun-like energy reaches its terrifying peak state, Donoghue would not be able to control it and might be destroyed by that energy instead.

1939

The final realm in the Art of Cultivation is to achieve a balance of Yin and Yang.

The daytime was considered the time of Yang in the Yin and Yang Geomancy.

The sun shone brightly during the daytime. The blazing sun was considered a type of Yang energy.

Donoghue naturally would not be able to control it well when using the Sky Breaking Axe during the daytime as it would absorb too much Yang energy.

However, all things would be put to rest by night as the Earth would be filled with Yin energy at that time. The Sky Breaking Axe would be absorbing the Earth's Yin energy when Donoghue used it during that time, enabling him to control the Yang energy in the Sky Breaking Axe properly as it achieved a balanced state of Yin and Yang.

'Turns out it's like this...'

Darryl could not help but smile upon thinking of that. He was skilled in the Yin and Yang Geomancy and could immediately figure out its mysteries.

'Haha! Turns out the Sky Breaking Axe's weakness is this.'

No wonder Donoghue did not take out the Sky Breaking Axe during the daytime until when he was about to escape.

That's great! He would have a way to deal with him the next time he sees Donoghue again upon knowing that secret.

Darryl was excited and in a good mood. He waved his hands to the concubines. "Ok, that's it. All of you should head back and rest."

"Yes, Your Majesty," replied the concubines immediately before leaving the bed-chamber.

Darryl also laid down and rested upon seeing the concubines leaving.

He slept exceptionally well that night after finding out the Sky Breaking Axe's secret.

"Your Majesty!"

The next morning, a eunuch stood outside the bed-chamber and cautiously called after him, "Your Majesty, it's time to wake up. Your Majesty..."

Darryl groggily sat up and rubbed his eyes—extremely displeased.

'F*ck!'

He was already the Emperor, yet still could not sleep in peace?

The next second, Darryl rudely asked, "What are you going on about so early in the morning?"

The eunuch wiped off cold sweat and quickly replied, "Your Majesty, the South Cloud envoys are here to visit and are currently at the Violet Sun Palace waiting to meet Your Majesty."

‘South Cloud envoys?’

Darryl was stunned for a while before he asked, “Who’s the leader of the envoys?’

‘The South Cloud World and Westrington seemed to be allies, right?’

He clearly remembered he had pretended to be a eunuch 10 years ago and infiltrated the Southern Cloud Palace to take back Dragon Essence. At that time, Westrington sent an envoy over. On the surface, it was to greet the South Cloud Empress, but actually was trying to intimidate the South Cloud World. They deliberately came up with a hard problem for the South Cloud officials to solve—to thread a red string with an ant.

At that time, thank goodness Darryl was there to help and easily solved the Westrington envoy’s problem. He boosted South Cloud World’s image and Westrington no longer dared to look down on South Cloud World any further. Later on, both of them signed an alliance treaty.

This incident happened more than 10 years ago, but Darryl had a good memory and felt like it just happened yesterday.

The eunuch replied, “Your Majesty, the person leading the envoys is the South Cloud World’s Her Highness Princess Long.”

What?

Darryl was stunned upon hearing that as a person with an icy-cold character suddenly appeared in his mind.

'Princess Long, Quincy Long? Why is it her?'

Previously at Lu Bu's ancient tomb, Darryl was forced by Quincy to give her the formula which he gave the wrong one which made her enter into a psychotic break. At that time, they were stumbled upon by the South Cloud Empress who mistook them for having sex. She immediately appointed Darryl as the Prince Consort to protect the dignity of the Royals.

At that time, Quincy could do nothing but agree. However, she was totally against this and she had never once treated Darryl as her Prince Consort in her heart.

However, he had always treated her as his woman in Darryl's heart, so Darryl became excited upon hearing that Quincy had come.

1940

“Why are the South Cloud envoys here?” Darryl opened his mouth and asked.

He was the Westrington Emperor at that moment, so he naturally had to ask about South Cloud’s purpose.

The eunuch thought for a while and replied, “Your Majesty, the South Cloud has sent a group of envoys here to renew the alliance treaty from what I understand.”

Darryl was stunned. ‘That’s not right, didn’t South Cloud World and Westrington sign an alliance treaty more than ten years ago?’

“Your Majesty!”

The eunuch then explained to the still confused Darryl, “Your Majesty, what you should know is that the alliance treaty was void when Donoghue killed the previous emperor. A new emperor meant a new empire after all.”

The eunuch then looked at Darryl’s expression changes and said with a much more cautious tone, “In addition, the re-signing of the alliance treaty was Donoghue’s intention. However, he is no longer the emperor anymore as you are the current Westrington Emperor, so you have the right to decide whether to sign the treaty with South Cloud World or otherwise.”

“Woo!”

Darryl took a deep breath upon hearing that as his eyes turned gloomy.

After clarifying for half a day, it turns out that the South Cloud World wanted to sign an alliance treaty with Donoghue. Only that they did not expect Donoghue was no longer the emperor as the current Westrington Emperor was himself instead.

At that moment, the eunuch cautiously said, “Your Majesty, the South Cloud envoys still did not know that you have taken over Donoghue’s throne. If Your Majesty does not want to sign the treaty with South Cloud World, I’ll let them know and tell them to go back.”

“No!”

Darryl shook his head and smiled. “An alliance is a good thing. Why should we refuse them?”

Darryl then smiled and asked, “You just said that the South Cloud people still don’t know that Donoghue is no longer the emperor?”

The eunuch shook his head and said guiltily, “Yes, they do not know. I just got the news that they have arrived, so I quickly came to report to Your Majesty. I did not have the time to inform them that Westrington has changed its emperor.”

Darryl nodded. “Ok, I understand. You don’t have to inform them. Leave first.”

The eunuch responded and quickly left the bed-chamber.

Darryl did not hesitate upon seeing the eunuch leaving. He changed his clothes and headed straight to the Violet Sun Palace.

Darryl did not wear the dragon robes but dressed casually.

‘Haha...’

Darryl was in an extremely great mood on his way to the Violet Sun Palace.

He actually missed her quite a bit as he had not seen Quincy for some time.

In addition, that woman had always looked down on him and thought that he was not a worthy match to her. He was very different from before as he had become the Westrington Emperor at that moment and wanted to see if Quincy would still be so arrogant.

Darryl wanted to know what would be Quincy’s reaction when she knew he became the Westrington Emperor.

Darryl soon reached the Violet Sun Palace.

Gasp!

Darryl could not help but gasp at what he saw when he entered and suddenly could not move his eyes away.

He noticed an attractive petite figure whose back was facing the entrance—admiring the paintings and calligraphy on the screens.

It was Quincy Long.

At that moment, Quincy was in a purple long dress with beaded accessories on her head. She looked simple, yet regal and graceful. Especially her S-shaped body that any man would go crazy for.

It had to be said that Quincy was really as ethereal as a fairy. She had become even more charming and sexier after not seeing her for some time.

“Woo!”

Darryl only came to his senses after looking at her for a few seconds as he smiled and walked over.

Quincy still did not realize that Darryl was there at that moment as her back was facing the entrance while she was admiring the paintings and calligraphy.

Darryl walked up to her, smiled, and said, “My, isn’t this Her Highness—Princess Long? Long time no see!”

“Your Ma—”

Quincy shuddered and subconsciously opened her mouth upon hearing a voice as she thought that Donoghue had come. However, she just said her first word when she saw Darryl and was suddenly baffled.

‘Darryl Darby?’