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‘Just wait for death there?’ they thought.

At that moment, no one spoke. The more they thought about it, the worse they felt, and the more disappointed they were.

Meanwhile, Donoghue was at the Forgotten Alley. After three days of recouping, his injuries had completely healed under Debra Gable’s dedicated care.

At that time, Venus was smiling as she sat in the main hall of the Forgotten Alley.

At that moment, Donoghue bowed to Venus with both his hands together. “Master, my injuries have completely healed. I’m here to bid you farewell. I want to seek my revenge against Darryl.”

“Alright!” Venus nodded her head. “After leaving the valley, be extremely careful. Tell me the first second if you need help.”

Venus could see Donoghue was ambitious and determined to take back his throne. Since he was her disciple, she would help him with all her might.

“Thank you, Master. I understand,” Donoghue replied.

At that moment, Debra bit her lips and said gently, “Master, I-I wish to leave the valley too. I lost my memories earlier, and I have forgotten what the outside world is like. I wish to go take a look out there.”

Debra was so bored after staying at the Forgotten Valley for over a month; she has wanted to go outside for a long time now.

Venus thought about it, then nodded with a smile as she said, “That’s good. If that’s the case, you should leave with Donoghue. You both can take care of each other.”

Donoghue smiled and added, “Right, Senior Sister. Let’s go together. I know many interesting places; I can bring you around by then.”

‘Yes!’ Debra thought.

Her heart felt warm when she heard that, and she agreed happily.

After getting consent from their Master, Donoghue and Debra packed lightly and left Forgotten Alley immediately.

Two hours later, Donoghue and Debra arrived at Westrington Royal City.

Debra felt emotional as she saw people walking in and out of the city’s entrance and the bustling city inside.

Then, she could not help but asked Donoghue, “Junior Brother, do you really want to break into the palace alone to fight Darryl and get back your throne?”

Earlier in the journey, Donoghue mentioned breaking into the royal city alone to seek revenge from Darryl.

“That’s right!” Donoghue nodded his head, determined.

Then, he took a deep breath and continued to say, “But not now. Let’s find an inn to rest now. When night falls, I will kill Darryl. Senior Sister, you will wait for me outside.”

As he spoke, Donoghue smiled and looked at Debra. “As soon as I regain my throne, I will thank you properly.”

“Don’t worry about it, Junior Brother. Darryl is a horrible person, and he must have been a horrible Emperor too. I’ll help you for the sake of the people of Westrington,” Debra smiled and shook her head as she said.

Up till that moment, Debra thought Darryl was a horrible person and a hypocrite.

Then, Debra thought of something, and she said worriedly, “Earlier, you mentioned Darryl ordered you captured no matter where you were. Aren’t you worried, now that you came to the royal city by yourself?”

Donoghue smiled. “Senior Sister, there is a saying from where I come from—the most dangerous place is also the safest place. Darryl will think that I have gone as far away from here as possible. He would never expect that I would return to seek revenge from him so soon.”

“That sounds logical.” Debra tilted her head and gave it a thought. She smiled and complimented, “Junior Brother, you are so smart!”

From the beginning, Debra had a good impression of Donoghue, and she admired him even more then. ‘This man is brave and intelligent. He’s such a great person.’

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Donoghue smiled and did not speak further as he entered the royal city with Debra.

At that moment, there were four entrances to the Westrington royal city, and all of them were heavily guarded.

Donoghue had lived in Westrington for many years, and he was extremely familiar with the royal city. He avoided all the guard checks at the entrance easily.

Once they entered the royal city, he had deliberately found an inn which was located in a more secluded place and ordered the owner to prepare two rooms.

During the time they spent together over the past few days, Donoghue had been such a gentleman. He was so smart and had impressed Debra.

With Donoghue's power, he could violate Debra at any time, but he did not.

Donoghue had a plan. It would be more meaningful for him to win Debra's heart completely instead of just winning over her body.

He knew that Debra and Darryl had a great relationship. If he wanted to win Debra's heart, Darryl would definitely be devastated. Nothing would make a man feel worse than losing their loved one to another man.

Once they entered the inn, Debra looked at the busy streets in front of her and was amazed. “Junior Brother, this royal city is huge. There’s so much happening.”

Donoghue smiled lightly. “The royal city’s view at night is even prettier. You’ll see it when night falls.”

Then, he said patiently, “Senior Sister, we have traveled a long journey today, and we are both exhausted. Let’s take a rest first. When night falls, I will take action. When I regain my throne successfully, I will conquer the royal city’s beauty with you.”

When he spoke, Donoghue could not hide the anticipation in his eyes.

He wanted to charge into the palace and kill Darryl immediately to regain his throne, but he held himself back from being too impulsive.

Darryl had been right before. The Sky Breaking Axe would show its actual power at night. Donoghue was a cautious person, and he would not take risks.

Debra replied, “Yes, Junior Brother. I wish you success in advance. Don’t worry; I’ll work with you with your plan later.”

As they spoke, they entered the inn and went back to their respective rooms to rest.

A man with a complex expression from the street not far away observed the inn just as Donoghue and Debra entered. Then, he immediately left and headed in the direction of the palace.

The man was Fred Hayes, the Deputy General of the city's royal guards.

Fred was responsible that day to patrol around the royal city. He thought everything would be the same as usual, and nothing special would happen. He never expected to see Donoghue.

'How daring is Donoghue? His Majesty had set the traps and orders to capture him and he still dared to return,' Fred thought as he walked faster.

If this were their usual fugitive, Fred would not have stopped himself from taking action, but Donoghue was different. The power he had when he held the Sky Breaking Axe was just too scary. Fred knew the situation, and so he did not act impulsively.

At that moment, Darryl lazed on the dragon chair, reading a palace scripture in the main hall of the palace.

He originally wanted to bring Susan Creek back to the World Universe, but Donoghue was still loose. He could barely eat and rest well, and he really could not leave with a settled heart.

Darryl had decided that as soon as he captured Donoghue, he would bring him back to the Carter family and kill Donoghue himself in front of his godfather's grave. Doing that will help his godfather rest in peace in heaven.

Just at that moment, Fred ran in, sweating profusely, and shouted, "Your Majesty, I have something urgent to report!"

Darryl squeezed his brows and said lazily, “Fred, you are the general of the royal palace guards. Why aren’t you patrolling today? What do you want to report? You are panicking, and this doesn’t look appropriate.”

Fred wiped his sweat as he said quickly, “Your Majesty, please don’t be angry. I do have something urgent to report. When I was patrolling, I saw Donoghue.”

‘What?’ Darryl thought, shocked.

He immediately stood up and looked tightly at Fred. “Are you sure that’s who you saw?”

Darryl had given multiple orders to capture Donoghue. Rightfully, under such circumstances, Donoghue should be running for his life instead. How would he dare to return?

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“Your Majesty, I’m sure it was Donoghue.” Fred kneeled on the ground and spoke cautiously, “There was also a woman with him. They looked pretty close.”

‘A woman?’ When he heard that, Darryl was stunned. He had more doubts in his heart.

The next second, Darryl could not help but say, “What did the woman look like?”

“Very beautiful and very attractive,” Fred replied without hesitation. He gave it a thought and described how she looked.

‘Sh*t!’ When he heard that, Darryl was completely devastated. That was because the woman that Fred described was obviously Debra.

‘Debra was together with Donoghue, and they were talking and laughing? No, that was impossible. Debra knew the most about the bad blood between Donoghue and me. Even if Donoghue captured her, she must be under pressure. It is impossible for her to be talking and laughing with Donoghue,’ he thought.

Then, he ordered Fred, “Gather all the royal guards to surround that inn. Don’t allow even a fly to escape.”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Fred replied, not daring to disobey him, and left immediately.

Once he left, Darryl changed quickly and walked out with large footsteps.

At that moment, his eyes were filled with hatred.

‘Donoghue, you managed to escape three days ago. You will not be so lucky this time!’

Donoghue was sitting on his bed in a room at the inn, resting with his eyes shut. He was waiting quietly for nighttime.

He had thought it through thoroughly. At night, he would sneak into the palace to assassinate Darryl. With no royal guards around him, Darryl would not be able to defeat him if they battle one on one.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Just at that moment, the sounds of tidy footsteps were heard from the street outside.

‘What?’ Donoghue was extremely alert. He got off the bed, opened the window, and looked outside.

‘Oh no!’ Donoghue’s expression changed, and at the same time, he took a deep cold breath!

He saw 10,000 of the royal city Black Rider Army rushing over. The entire inn was surrounded just like it was in a steel bucket!

The Black Rider Army were all in black armor, held long spears, and had an intimidating, murderous aura!

The Black Rider Army was an elite group of the Westrington army. They were previously known as the Black Wolf Rider Army. After

Donoghue became the Prime Minister, he renamed them to Black Rider Army. All these years, Donoghue had led the Black Rider Army to conquer the world, and they were really famous.

At that moment, with the appearance of the Black Rider Army, the atmosphere at the entire inn became chilly, and the temperature started to fall. All the pedestrians around started to hide, and no one dared to take a deep breath.

A man was floating quietly in midair in front of the army. He wore a gold dragon robe, had a strong aura, and looked grand!

It was Darryl!

'Sh*t!' Donoghue's eyes were red when he met his enemy. Once he saw Darryl, Donoghue's pupil dilated, and his anger was boiling. At the same time, he was incredibly shocked too.

Donoghue had been extremely careful and cautious; how did Darryl know he was there?

Just at that moment, Darryl locked his gaze on Donoghue, who was standing by the window. Their eyes met, and strong battling aura could be felt in the air.

Just at that moment, Donoghue's room door was pushed open gently, and Debra walked in slowly.

Debra's exquisite face was filled with doubt. "Junior Brother, there are suddenly many soldiers on the street outside. What is happening?"

1954

Bang!

At that moment, Darryl's body trembled, and his mind was spinning! Tears blurred his vision as he stared at Debra, not blinking.

It really was Debra! She was really together with Donoghue.

Earlier, when Fred reported them, Darryl had not believed him. When he saw it was really Debra then, his heart felt delighted but full of doubts.

The next second, Darryl could not hide his emotion any longer. He shouted loudly at Debra, "Debra, is that you? Many matters have delayed me, so I did not manage to rescue you from the New World royal city. I'm sorry I let you suffer. I'm so happy to see you are okay now. It is just great."

After not seeing her for some time, Debra looked great. However, she was slimmer than before, and that made his heart ache.

Debra's face was filled with doubts. Her brows lifted as she asked Donoghue, "Junior Brother, who is this person? How does he know my name?"

After consuming the Forgotten Water, Debra had forgotten everything from before completely. She could not recognize Darryl.

Sigh!

Donoghue took a deep breath and said slowly, “Senior Sister, this is Darryl. He was the one who caused you to lose your memory.”

As he said that, Donoghue looked serious, but his heart felt incredibly unsettled.

‘Debra and Darryl had a great relationship, and now that they have seen each other, will Debra remember something?’ he wondered.

Debra’s body trembled as she stared at Darryl. Her eyes were alert.

‘So, this is Darryl. Honestly, this man is so handsome. He looked so royal with the dragon robe. He doesn’t look like a deviant person at all. But, Master and Junior Brother both said that Darryl is dangerous. I have to be careful,’ she thought.

Debra gathered her thoughts and looked at Donoghue. “Why did he say those words to me. It sounded like we were really close—”

Before she could finish speaking, Donoghue interrupted, “Senior Sister, have you forgotten what Master told us before we left? Darryl is a really cunning person. He knows how to sweet talk and cheats women, so don’t you get confused by him. You can’t believe a thing he says.”

When she heard that, Debra nodded her head.

Earlier at the Forgotten Valley, Venus had built negative thoughts on Debra so that she had a very bad impression of Darryl. Coupled with Donoghue’s words, she had her guard raised against Darryl in her heart.

'What was going on?' Darryl was confused.

Seeing Debra ignoring him and discussing with Donoghue softly, Darryl locked his brows. "What happened to Debra? Why won't she even look at me?"

At that moment, Darryl still did not know Debra had lost her memory. On top of that, she was Donoghue's Senior Sister.

'That's right, Debra must have been controlled by Donoghue in a way,' Darryl thought.

He did not want to waste any time and said as he stared at Donoghue angrily, "Donoghue, how dare you return. If you are a real man, come out and fight me. A life and death battle!"

In the past, Darryl would never challenge Donoghue to a battle. Donoghue's Sky Breaking Axe's power was terrifying. However, after discovering the secret of the Sky Breaking Axe, Darryl was not worried anymore. It was still daytime, and Donoghue would not dare activate the weapon's power to the maximum level.

Donoghue smiled lightly as he looked at Darryl. "Ridiculous, you think I will come out when you ask me? Who do you think you are? Even if you are the Emperor, in my eyes, you are just a useless douchebag."

Donoghue was a smart person. It was clear to him that the current situation was to his advantage, so obviously, he would not go out to be killed.

Besides, Donoghue could see that Darryl was worried about Debra's safety, so he would not barge in impulsively.

Donoghue had planned it out, and he would figure out a way to let Debra distract Darryl while he found an opportunity to escape.

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'Sh*t!' Darryl's face turned green as his heart burned with anger.

He did not speak further, but he wished he could run into the inn and take down Donoghue. However, he was worried he might hurt Debra, so he held himself back.

He tried to control his anger, but he could not help but scold Donoghue, "Donoghue you're a famous guy, but now you're being a coward and hiding in the inn? Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

'Sh*t, I will keep scolding you if you refuse to come out. I don't believe you can stand that!'

Donoghue's expression turned grim as his eyes were shining with anger.

All these years, Donoghue had held an important position in Westrington, and he was famous. Since when had he been scolded by others like that before?

However, he thought Darryl intended to lure him out there, so he calmed down quickly. He said casually as he smiled, "Darryl, don't waste your time. I just entered this inn, and I have not even rested well. I will not leave. Come in here if you dare."

As Darryl was scolding him, Donoghue was even more confident about his suspicions. Darryl would not dare to barge in as he was worried he might injure Debra.

Confident of that, Donoghue became completely fearless.

He planned that before the day turned dark, he would not leave the inn. He would be at a disadvantage if he activated the Sky Breaking Axe during the day. It would easily backfire.

'I shall stall until night falls, and I will have nothing to worry about by then,' he thought.

Darryl looked like he was about to explode when he noticed Donoghue was not going to come out and that he was teasing him.

'Donoghue is just too smart. He's refusing to come out to stall until night falls. He knows I care about Debra's safety, so I won't just barge in recklessly. That's why he's so fearless.

No! I must force him out before the sky turns dark. The longer we stall, the more dangerous it will be for Debra,' Darryl thought.

At that moment, Darryl still thought that Donoghue was controlling Debra.

Seeing Darryl's annoyed face, Donoghue was delighted. He sat lazily on the balcony as he poured a glass of wine and enjoyed his drink.

"Darryl, I used to admire you. I thought you were a good person and talented. But from what I see now, you are just a nobody. You bring so many people to surround me but don't even dare to come in. Is that all you got? I don't think you should be the Emperor anymore. It's quite shameful of you," he teased.

As he spoke, Donoghue sipped his wine, relaxing.

Darryl's face turned dark, and he did not reply.

After another few seconds, Donoghue laughed softly. "Darryl, there's no point stalling like this. Why don't we battle in the palace in the middle of the night? A life and death battle to settle the feud between us once and for all."

When he said that, Donoghue's facial expression was calm, but he was desperate in his heart.

'As long as Darryl agrees, I will win for sure. I have controlled the secret of the Sky Breaking Axe completely. Once it's night, I will be able to control the power of the Sky Breaking Axe completely, and no one will be able to beat me.'

At that moment, everyone's gaze was on Darryl.

Donoghue was crazy. Not only was he not worried about such a situation, but he was also challenging the Emperor to a battle.

Darryl was not bothered by everyone's stares. He closely observed Donoghue and smiled coldly. "At night? Our feud runs so deep that we both wished the other party could die earlier. If that is the case, why wait till tonight?"

Darryl was not dumb; he could see Donoghue's intentions immediately. How could he let Donoghue get his way?

Donoghue smiled coldly but did not speak.

Darryl smiled and started to speak nonsense, "Donoghue! I must say that you are so patient. Even though I have already taken the throne

from you, you can still remain calm. Oh, and by the way, I have already met all 108 concubines of yours. They are all so unique. Not bad. However, it's too bad that I awarded them to the beggars in royal city."

1956

In truth, Darryl set the 108 concubines free and had not awarded them to the beggars. He just said that to make Donoghue angry.

'Donoghue, you have the patience, right? I shall see how long you can take this,' Darryl thought.

Donoghue's facial expression changed immediately when he heard that. He was furious.

He had picked each and every one of the 108 concubines. He even had feelings for many of them. How could Darryl, this douchebag, give them to beggars.

This was humiliating!

As he felt Donoghue's anger, Darryl laughed and continued, "Oh, right. Do you still remember your wife, Shentel Xion? The one that Zhu Bajie abducted at Lu Bu's ancient tomb? I received news yesterday that your wife has given birth to Zhu Bajie's baby. She also said that she would never return to you because she did not feel any sense of security with you as you could not even protect your own woman. You are a useless person."

Of course, Darryl made all that up. He saw that he managed to ignite Donoghue's anger and he wanted to stir things up further.

At that instant, Donoghue's eyes were blood red. Darryl completely stirred up the anger in his heart.

Although Donoghue was the previous Emperor and also had 108 concubines, Shentel was the only woman he loved.

Over the period of time, Donoghue had been desperately looking for Darryl to find the location of Zhu Bajie so that he could then save his wife, Shentel.

When Donoghue heard Shentel had delivered Zhu Bajie's baby, he was enraged. The veins on his forehead were pounding, and he could not stand it anymore.

Donoghue, at that moment, still did not know that Darryl made up all those words.

"Also..." Darryl was not finished. He had a cheeky smile on his face and continued talking without pausing, "All the ministers that used to serve you—"

Before Darryl could finish speaking, Donoghue interrupted.

"Shut up!" he roared, his eyes blood-red as he glared at Darryl. "Stop all this nonsense and accept your death!"

Donoghue came out from the inn and flew into the air!

Bang!

A strong aura exploded from Donoghue's body. At the same time, there was a crystal-clear sound followed by the Sky Breaking Axe appearing which Donoghue held in his hand!

Under the bright sunlight, the Sky Breaking Axe shone so brightly it was as if a second sun had appeared and was gleaming at the world.

Donoghue was really cautious. Under normal circumstances, his anger would not have been completely ignited by Darryl. However, Shentel was like a part of him, and he had utterly lost his mind.

'What a strong aura, that was really a grand weapon!' All the citizens who were hiding and the Black Rider Army were in shock; their mouths were wide open.

Roar!

At that moment, Donoghue's anger continued to boil, and he did not waste any more time speaking. He waved the ax vigorously, and a loud dragon roar coming from the Sky Breaking Aze shocked the sky and earth. It was followed by a gold-colored ray charging at Darryl.

'Sh*t!' Darryl's heart was racing when he saw the golden ray. It was such a terrifying energy. However, he was not worried at all, and he felt extremely excited instead.

'I've stirred up Donoghue's anger completely. In the end, he could not control himself,' he thought.

The next second, Darryl did not think further and activated his internal energy. It formed a protective shield in front of his body. At the same time, he moved backward immediately.

The golden ray smashed the protective shield, and an earth-shaking loud bang was heard; the protective shield had broken into pieces.

Although the protective shield had eliminated a high level of power, the remnants of the golden ray's power still tore the air around it.

Luckily Darryl had retreated a hundred feet back in time; otherwise, he would have been dead or seriously injured by the golden ray.,

1957

Donoghue was furious while in mid-air as he glared at Darryl. “Darryl, I will chop off your head today! Then, I will look for Zhu Bajie, and I’m going to chop him to pieces!”

Darryl laughed coldly. “Alright. If you want to kill me, come at me.”

Bang!

A terrifying aura exploded from Darryl’s body. At that moment, the air surrounding them had almost frozen!

Bang!

They heard a crystal-clear sound, and the Heavenly Halberd appeared in Darryl’s hand. In an instant, the blood aura in the Heavenly Halberd was activated, and the air carried the pungent stench of blood.

“Let’s see if you’ll chop off my head, or I’ll chop off yours today!” Darryl said coldly.

They stared at each other in the air as the aura from their bodies attracted changes in the sky.

Many people on the ground were worried for Darryl. Although he was strong and he had the Heavenly Halberd, Donoghue had a grand weapon. Darryl might not be able to defeat Donoghue.

However, Darryl was not worried at all. He did not attack immediately but roared, “Celestial Guards, come in formation!”

Suddenly, dozens of figures among the Black Rider Army rose into the sky. They all wore purple gold armor and had strong auras. They were the elite soldiers of Westrington, the Celestial Guards!

The Celestial Guards moved their bodies in the blink of an eye and surrounded Donoghue, putting him in the middle.

‘Sh*t!’ Donoghue’s face was red as he was furious!

The Celestial Guards used to be his greatest warriors. On the day of his coronation, Darryl broke into the palace himself, and the Celestial Guards formed the formation and trapped Darryl.

However, at that moment, not only did the Celestial Guards support Darryl as the Emperor, they were helping Darryl to attack him.

They were all traitors and cowards!

Donoghue was temporarily under control due to the formation.

The Thirty-Six Celestial Formation was unique. Even though Donoghue had the Sky Breaking Axe, he did not have the advantage at that moment.

Just at that moment, Darryl gripped the Heavenly Halberd tightly and flew over quickly.

“There’s no way you can escape today. My advice to you is to give up and accept your death obediently,” he teased as he laughed.

After he spoke, Darryl activated his internal energy. With the support of the Celestial Guards, they were battling against Donoghue!

Although he knew the Sky Breaking Axe's secret, Darryl dared not underestimate his opponent. Before Donoghue broke the Sky Breaking Axe's energy, causing it to backfire, Darryl would not battle with Donoghue one on one.

"You..." Donoghue was trapped in the formation. He scolded, "Darryl, you agreed to a one-on-one battle, but now you're getting your people to help you. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Darryl smiled briefly and said coldly, "When facing such a deviant person like you, nothing is shameful. Besides, you're a fugitive now; do you deserve a one-on-one battle with me?"

As he spoke, Darryl's internal energy rushed out, and he was fiercer than before.

They battled in the air fiercely. They released an intimidating and terrifying aura as they fought, and it spread across a few thousand feet around them. The entire sky above the royal city changed and became so gloomy it was as if it was the end of the day.

Everyone on the ground was amazed when they saw that. What a sight!

Darryl and Donoghue were infamous across the nine continents. One of them had the Heavenly Halberd in his hand, and another had the Sky Breaking Axe. Their battle would be seen as the greatest battle to ever happen in hundreds and thousands of years.

In the room in the inn, Debra locked her brows as she stared closely at Donoghue in the air. She was worried.

'What a cunning person this Darryl was. He said a one-on-one battle, but now he let his people form a formation to trap Junior Brother Donoghue. Although Junior Brother has a grand weapon, there are still so many of them against him. Can he manage?'

1958

At that moment, Debra wanted to help Donoghue, but the Celestial Formation was too complicated. She could not figure out how to solve the formation at all, so she dared not act recklessly.

As Darryl attacked Donoghue with the support of the Celestial Guards, he did not forget about Debra.

“Debra! I have trapped Donoghue. You are no longer in danger. Don’t be afraid; come out quickly,” Darryl shouted at Debra.

‘Earlier, I had to be very careful because Donoghue was with Debra. Now that I trapped him, there is nothing to worry about,’ he thought.

However, Darryl was puzzled when Debra just stood motionlessly on the balcony. It was as if she had not heard the words he said.

Darryl was worried. ‘What’s wrong? Is Debra being poisoned by Donoghue?’

He quickly ordered Fred, who was on the ground, “Fred, bring Debra out quickly.”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Fred replied. Fred was Donoghue’s disciple, and he was loyal to Darryl as he was the Emperor. He immediately led a few soldiers to rush into the inn.

They arrived at the room on the second floor. Fred said to Debra with respect, “Your Highness, Donoghue has been trapped by His Majesty. Please leave with us quickly.”

Fred was an experienced person, and when he saw how much Darryl cared for Debra, he knew that the lady that looked like a fairy should be His Majesty's woman. Hence, he greeted her as 'Your Highness.'

Then, as Fred was about to get closer, Debra blushed, looking furious when they greeted her as 'Your Highness.' "You..." she said.

In the next second, without waiting for Fred to go closer, Debra shouted, "Stay away. I am not Your Highness. Don't call me that. Go away; don't come near me."

She pulled out her long sword to warn Fred and the rest not to go near her. At the same time, she locked her brows and could not help but glared at Darryl. She was really upset.

'What a terrible person this Darryl is. He caused me to lose my memories, and now he asked his people to greet me as Your Highness and is trying to take advantage of me.'

Seeing that situation, Fred felt troubled. He shouted at Darryl with a bitter face, "Your Majesty, Her Highness does not want to leave."

If it were any other woman, Fred would have taken action immediately. However, the person in front of him was the Emperor's woman. She even had a sword in her hand, so he dared not act recklessly.

Darryl could not laugh or cry when he saw that. He was also extremely suspicious.

'What is going on? Why is Debra so against me? It's like she doesn't even know me,' he wondered.

“Ha-ha!” Donoghue laughed, looking delighted.

“Darryl, even your own woman does not recognize you. How could you laugh at me? This is so funny. Ha-ha!” he teased.

Donoghue continued to swing his Sky Breaking Axe as he tried to escape the formation. However, the Celestial Formation was perfect, and Donoghue could not solve it at all.

Darryl was not bothered by Donoghue’s teasing; he was deeply worried in his heart.

Sigh!

Then, Darryl took a deep breath and ordered Fred, “Everyone retreat for now. Do not harm her.”

Since Debra was not willing to leave, he will let her be for the time being.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Fred replied immediately as he led the soldiers and left the inn.

At that moment, Darryl did not think further and continued to attack Donoghue with the support of the Celestial Guards.

Up till that moment, Darryl still firmly believed that Donoghue was controlling Debra in a way that caused her not to be willing to acknowledge him. As such, as long as he could control Donoghue completely, Debra would be completely safe.

The battle got more and more intense. Donoghue was still trapped in the formation and could not breakthrough. However, Darryl and the Celestial guards could temporarily control Donoghue; they cannot defeat him entirely.

Soon, half an hour had passed, but the battle remained intense.

At that time, Donoghue started to be worried as he shouted, "Darryl, I will kill you and chop off your head, no matter what it takes!"

Bang!

As he spoke, Donoghue's eyes were extremely blood red. He activated all his internal energy in his abdomen and channeled the energy into the Sky Breaking Axe.

1959

At that moment, terrifying energy gathered in the Sky Breaking Axe.

The Sky Breaking Axe fully absorbed the strong energy from the scorching hot sun above them. The ray that exploded from the ax was even stronger than before. It was shining so brightly; everyone could barely open their eyes.

Donoghue had activated the maximum energy level of the Sky Breaking Axe. At that moment, under the influence of his boiling anger, he had completely lost his mind. He had even forgotten that the power of the Sky Breaking Axe required the balance of yin and yang. His only focus was to break through the formation as soon as possible and kill Darryl.

Bang!

In the next second, Donoghue lifted the Sky Breaking Axe in his hands and swung it fiercely. An incredibly powerful yet terrifying energy exploded from the Sky Breaking Axe and came rolling in a menacing force.

At that moment, everyone, even Darryl and the Celestial Guards was in shock.

‘Sh*t! The Sky Breaking Axe’s power was insane,’ Darryl thought.

Without a second thought, he activated his internal energy and formed a protective shield. At the same time, he moved his body and retreated backward quickly.

However, the Celestial Guards did not manage to react so quickly. In a blink of an eye, over ten Celestial Guards were swept by the ray.

“Ah!” the Celestial Guards shouted in pain and landed in a big pool of blood.

Everyone nearby took a cold breath when they saw that. They were utterly stunned.

‘Th-that was the power of the Sky Breaking Axe?’

In the air, Donoghue’s eyes were extremely blood red. His vision locked on Darryl as he said each and every word clearly and coldly, “Darryl, there is no way for you to escape today. Not only do I want to take back my throne, but I will kill you, destroy every power that is related to you, and kill all your family and loved ones.”

Darryl looked at him closely but did not respond. He appeared calm, but inside, he was worried.

‘Sh*t! the power of the Sky Breaking Axe just now had obviously reached its maximum level. Theoretically, Donoghue would be subject to the backfire impact. Why isn’t there anything happening?’ he wondered.

“You shall die!” Donoghue did not waste any time and charged at Darryl with an incredibly earth-shaking force.

However, after taking just a few steps, his face suddenly turned green and white. His body trembled uncontrollably. The Sky Breaking Axe’s power had back-fired under his crazy activation earlier.

Seeing that, everyone there was looking at each other, confused.

‘What was going on?’

Darryl, on the other hand, was extremely excited.

‘Sh*t, after spending so much energy, finally Donoghue suffered the back-fire impact of the Sky Breaking Axe. If this didn’t happen, all the Celestial Guards would have died in vain.’

“I...” Donoghue stared closely at Darryl and wanted to kill him immediately.

However, his internal energy in his abdomen was no longer under his control. It was completely wild.

Puke!

Finally, Donoghue sprayed out a mouth full of blood into the sky. His entire face went pale, and his entire body became extremely weak.

“Donoghue, I did say earlier that today is the day you die,” Darryl did not want to waste time as he said coldly.

Then, He lifted his hand and punched Donoghue. When Darryl went to punch Donoghue, images of Zoran Carter played in his mind.

‘Godfather, I am here to seek revenge for you.’

However, right at that moment, a worried voice spoke, “No....”

Then, a slim figure rushed over and shielded Donoghue. Her exquisite face was filled with worry and determination.

It was Debra!

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At that moment, everyone there was in an uproar. All of their faces looked surprised!

‘What is going on?’

‘Isn’t this Debra His Majesty’s woman? Why is she defending Donoghue?’

At that same time, Darryl was stunned too.

The next second, Darryl looked at Debra and could not help but say, “Debra, you—”

In Darryl’s heart, he always thought that Debra was under Donoghue’s control, and that was why she refused to leave with Fred earlier. He never expected that at the most critical time, Debra would step forward to defend Donoghue.

Before he could finish speaking, Debra interrupted coldly.

“Do not say my name,” Debra lifted her red lips and said coldly. There was no emotion in her exquisite face. “I do not know you. Stop pretending to know me.”

‘She doesn’t know me?!’ Darryl thought.

Those words slammed heavily onto Darryl’s heart. At that moment, Darryl could only feel that his heart ached extremely. His vision was locked on Debra as his heart was filled with doubts.

At that moment, Darryl could clearly feel that Debra was not pretending at all. Her attitude made him feel that she was so unfamiliar.

It was as if she turned into a completely different person.

‘What is going on?’ he wondered.

Darryl took a deep breath and said to Debra, guiltily, “Debra, I know I didn’t go to the New World Palace to rescue all of you and caused you a lot of suffering. I understand you are angry with me. But please don’t play the fool here now.”

He was about to capture Donoghue alive. If he missed this opportunity, there might not be another one in the future.

Next, Darryl said gently, “Debra, move away. Let me capture Donoghue first. If you are still angry, you can release it on me later, please?”

Darryl held the Heavenly Herbed and went closer step by step.

No matter what, he could not let Donoghue escape.

However, after he took two steps, Debra shouted and pointed her long sword at Darryl, “Stand there! Don’t come any closer, or I will attack you.”

Debra bit her lips hard and continued to speak, “As long as I am here today, you will not dare harm my Junior Brother.” Her face was ice-cold, and her words were determined without a doubt.

‘What? Junior brother?’ Darryl was stunned. His brain was spinning, and his mind was a mess!

‘Debra, why are you calling Donoghue your Junior Brother?’

All these years, Donoghue had been at Westrington, and he had never been to the Great East continent, nor was there any news about him joining the Artemis Sect. Since when did he become Debra’s junior brother?

At that moment, Darryl’s mind was about to explode. He could not understand at all. Everyone there broke into chatter.

“This...”

“Why is His Majesty’s woman Donoghue’s, Senior Sister?”

“How did that happen?”

Everyone was whispering. None of them spoke loudly as they were afraid that would upset Darryl.

“Ha-ha...” At that moment, Donoghue, who was extremely weak, could not help but laughed while looking into the sky. He said proudly to Darryl, “Darryl, my Senior Sister is as beautiful as a goddess. How can a douchebag like you deserve to be with her? Do you even qualify?”

“In the past, in order to possess my Senior Sister, you used evil ways to cause her to lose her memory. Now your dirty mind is working again and using all these fake words to lie to her. You think my Senior Sister is so stupid and will believe what you say?”

Donoghue was delighted.

'Ha-ha! What a great feeling,' he thought.

Donoghue was worried that Debra might recall his old memories when she met Darryl. However, when he saw Debra had not managed to recall her memories when she faced him and how cruel she was treating Darryl, Donoghue was relieved.

Especially when he saw how Debra defended him with all her heart, the worry in his heart disappeared completely. He even became fearless.

'Sh*t!'