

1961

Darryl looked upset and full of doubt. 'I caused Debra's memory loss? How can that be? I love her so much; how could I have harmed her?'

Darryl's mind was suddenly spinning as he realized something. Debra must have lost her memory from something else, so she could not recognize him anymore.

Donoghue intentionally said that to make Debra hate Darryl more.

When he realized that, Darryl was extremely worried.

"Debra, don't listen to Donoghue. He just wants to ruin our relationship. Have you forgotten? I am your man, Darryl. The first time we met was at the Artemis Sect main altar of the Great East," he said.

Darryl's eyes were filled with desperation and compassion.

'Debra lost her memory. She must have been through a lot and suffered terribly for some time.'

However, Darryl's sincerity looked like he was acting in Debra's eyes. She shook her head and said, "Shut up! I will not listen to you."

She bit her lips hard as she held the long sword in her hand. Her hands were sweating terribly.

Despite what Darryl said, Debra still had not regained any of her memories. Apart from the hatred, she felt for Darryl, all she felt was nervousness. 'Junior Brother Donoghue is injured. There are so many of them compared to the others. Will I be able to bring him out of here?'

Sigh!

Darryl wanted to cry, but there were no tears when he saw what happened in front of him.

‘What shall I do? Debra is defending Donoghue with her life, and she’s not listening to me at all.’

Suddenly, Brad stepped out and said, “Your Majesty! Don’t waste your time speaking. Please, give me the order, and I’ll kill him. I guarantee I will not injure Her Highness.”

Darryl clenched his fist and did not reply. A few seconds later, he nodded silently.

That was the only way.

With the approval from Darryl, Brad shouted and charged over immediately, “Charge!”

Donoghue looked afraid as he turned to Debra and said, “Be careful, Senior Sister! I’m their target. Darryl is still in love with you, so he will not harm you. You must leave immediately; just leave me.”

Although they had only spent a short amount of time together, over the past few days, Donoghue knew Debra very well. She was soft on the outside but strong on the inside, and she was a person with strong principles. The more he said that the more she would not leave.

As expected, Debra shook her head firmly and bit her lips. “Junior Brother, what are you talking about? I would never leave you here.”

Bang!

As she spoke, a strong energy exploded from Debra's body. Her body flew into the air gracefully and went to meet the rest. She battled Brad and the others fiercely.

Darryl watched them closely, his heart beating so fast it felt like it was in his throat. He was conflicted.

He remembered when he was at the New World being ambushed and pushed down the volcano crater. At that time, Debra and Jade did not hesitate to leap down the volcano crater to die with him.

He would never forget the deep love they had. However, now she was defending his greatest enemy with her life. He did not blame her; she had lost her memory.

However, anyone that was going through what he was would feel the same heart ache he felt at that moment.

Debra was not only a famous goddess of the Great East with exceptional power, but she had also recently joined the Forgotten Valley. After cultivating their techniques, her powers improved substantially.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, hundreds of the Westrington Black Rider Army were severely injured by Debra's long sword and could not battle anymore. However, there were too many people, so Debra ran out of energy very soon.

Just at that moment, a Black Rider soldier came from behind Debra and sliced Debra's right arm with his blade. At an instant, blood oozed out, and Debra's body trembled as her face turned pale instantly.

Darryl's heart ached at the sight, and he shouted, "Stop! Everyone, stop! Retreat, everyone! Retreat!"

1962

Darryl had decided that, no matter what happened, he would not let Donoghue go that day. However, he could not do it himself. He was worried he would injure Debra by accident. He was too powerful, and the consequences would be dire if he were to hurt Debra.

This was the reason Darryl let Brad and the others fight instead. The only condition he had was that Debra must not be harmed. When he saw her get hurt, his heart ached. Without hesitation, he ordered his people to retreat immediately.

At that moment, Brad and the thousands of Westrington soldiers paused, but none of them retreated.

Brad looked worried as he shouted, "Your Majesty! Donoghue is extremely sly. If we let him go, it will be tough to capture him again."

He knew Darryl stopped the army because he was worried about Debra's safety, but the safety of a woman was nothing compared to capturing Donoghue. As the Emperor, Darryl was the most important person in the world; why would he worry about not finding a woman for him. Releasing Donoghue was a far bigger threat to his future. Donoghue had the Sky Breaking Axe, and that cannot be taken lightly.

At that moment, Darryl's eyes were blood-red as he roared, "Shut up! I told you to retreat; are you all deaf? You want to disobey my orders? Retreat. All of you retreat!"

Darryl's eyes were staring closely at Donoghue, feeling frustrated.

However, he had no choice. If they continued to battle, Debra would get hurt. This was the woman he loved; he would not let that happen.

“Don’t be angry, Your Majesty. We will retreat!” Brad shivered when he felt Darryl’s rage. He retreated immediately, and at the same time, 10,000 of the Black Rider Army also left.

At that moment, Brad still did not know that Darryl cared more about Debra’s safety even though Donoghue was important.

Sigh!

When he saw that, Donoghue was relieved. A smile appeared on his weak face.

He thought that Darryl would ignore Debra’s safety and would insist on capturing him no matter what. He did not expect Darryl would release him.

‘Darryl, Darryl. You care too much about your woman and relationship. You are not cut for anything big.’

Debra’s body trembled, and her mind full of doubt.

‘This Darryl is letting Junior Brother, and I leave? Everyone said he was devious and horrible, but I feel he is not as terrible as I heard.’

While Debra was still in deep thought, Donoghue said softly, “Senior Sister! Thank you, Senior Sister, for risking your life to save me. It seems like Darryl likes you very much. He ordered his army to retreat as he was worried you might be harmed.”

Donoghue was sly. Under such circumstances, he still did not forget to criticize Darryl in front of Debra.

When she heard that, Debra blushed instantly. The nice thoughts she had for Darryl earlier vanished instantly. 'Darryl did that just to get to me? Such a deviant person; how good could he be?'

Debra looked at Darryl and could not hide her disgust and anger. "Darryl, if you think by releasing us, I will like you, you are so wrong. I will never lay eyes on a person like you."

Then, she held Donoghue and said softly, "Junior Brother, let's go."

"Alright!" Donoghue replied.

1963

Donoghue looked serious, but he was delighted in his heart.

'Darryl must be furious. He had a chance to capture me, but he could not.'

Darryl was worried and not sure whether to laugh or cry. "Hang on, Debra. You really do not remember me?"

Darryl wanted to approach her.

After he took only two steps, Debra turned and pointed her long sword at his face. She was furious as she said, "Stand there! I will kill myself if you take another step. I'd rather die than let you get what you want."

She turned the long sword and laid it on her own neck. She knew he was so desperate because he wanted her for her beauty.

She was a conservative person, so how could she let a terrible person like him violate her.

Debra had decided if Darryl were to follow her, she would kill herself. No matter what her ability was weak, she would not be able to defend herself against Darryl's 10,000 soldiers.

Instead of being humiliated by Darryl, she would rather die.

At that moment, Debra still did not know that Darryl was so desperate because he was deeply in love with her and was worried about her. It was nothing like what she thought.

At that moment, Darryl's face turned pale. He was in shock as he stood there and could not stop waving his hand. "Alright, alright. I will not come closer. You be careful; don't hurt yourself."

Darryl was panicking, but he also felt extremely bitter at the same time.

'Sh*t, how did this happen? It was fine that Debra lost her memory and could not remember me. But, now she hates me after being brainwashed by Donoghue.'

Darryl wanted to run over and hug Debra in his arms, but he dared not. He knew Debra too well. She looked gentle but she was extremely strong. She might really kill herself if Darryl pushed her too hard.

Debra ignored Darryl. She put away her sword and held Donoghue as they stepped out of the city gate under everyone's watchful gaze.

At that moment, the entire royal city was in complete silence.

Everyone who saw that was extremely shocked, and no one dared to say a word. At the same time, all of them had so much doubt in their heart.

'What is going on? His Majesty let Donoghue go because of a woman?'

'He wasted such a perfect opportunity!'

'What a pity!'

Darryl was not bothered by all the chatter from the people around him. He stared blankly as Debra and Donoghue walked away; he looked conflicted.

At that moment, Brad walked over slowly and spoke diligently, "Your Majesty, what shall we do next? Shall I lead the army to chase after them?"

He could see that Darryl was not satisfied with that. Who would have been happy after what happened?

"No!" Darryl shook his head firmly.

The next second, Darryl sighed and ordered, "Brad, bring a few strong men with you and follow them. Remember, just follow them; do not expose yourself. Report to me as soon as you realize the both of them have split. As long as Debra is not with Donoghue, I will kill Donoghue at the first instance."

When he said that, Darryl's tone was cold, and he had zero doubts about his decision. His eyes were filled with worry at the same time.

He wanted to follow them by himself, but once he thought of Debra's attitude towards him, he was worried that Debra would do something silly again when she saw him. After further thoughts, Darryl put off that idea.

"Yes, Your Majesty. Don't worry. I will never lose track of them," Brad replied as he picked a few soldiers and left the royal city immediately.

1964

At that moment, Debra was holding Donoghue as they walked on the outskirts of the royal city. As they walked, Debra kept looking back.

Although she did not see any soldiers behind them, Debra did not feel relaxed at all in her heart.

At that moment, Donoghue took a deep breath and said weakly, "Senior Sister, you don't have to keep looking back. Darryl is a terrible person. Even if he sends his people to chase after us, they will not let us see them."

When she heard that, Debra was worried. "What shall we do?"

As she spoke, Debra figured out something as she bit her lips and said, "Why don't we return to the Forgotten Valley. We will be safe if we are back there."

Debra did not forget to check Donoghue's injury condition. Her face was filled with care and concern.

In her heart, the Forgotten Alley was the safest place.

Donoghue laughed lightly and said slowly, "Senior Sister, you are too naïve. Darryl must have sent someone to follow us by now. If we were to return to the Forgotten Valley, we would be sending Darryl's people there too."

As he said, Donoghue paused and said with a serious face, "Master is very kind to me; I cannot cause him any trouble.."

He looked sincere as he spoke.

Honestly, Donoghue was not bothered at all that he might cause trouble to Forgotten Valley. He knew the power of the Westington army. The Forgotten Valley would not be able to defend themselves even if the entire Forgotten Valley came together to fight.

Most importantly, he wanted to spend time alone with Debra.

He knew that Darryl cared about Debra's safety very much. As long as he was with Debra, Darryl would be worried and would not do anything to him. As such, Debra was like his protective charm.

Debra did not know what Donoghue was thinking. Her brows lifted, and she was worried. "What shall we do then?"

After losing her memory, she was clueless about everything outside. She had absolutely no idea what to do when she faced such a situation.

Donoghue smiled lightly and consoled her, "Senior Sister, don't panic. Let's find a place to rest first. Let me recover my energy. By then, we will not need to be worried no matter how many men Darryl sent."

Seeing how confident Donoghue was, Debra's heart felt calmer. She nodded her head and then helped Donoghue to continue walking. They were not sure how long they had been walking for, but they soon arrived at a secluded valley.

As she saw a cave in front of her, Debra wiped away her sweat on her face and said happily, "There is a cave in front. Let's go in to take a rest."

Donoghue did not object.

As they entered the cave, they saw the space in the cave was not small at all; it was spacious.

Donoghue was very careful. Although they did not see any soldiers chasing after them on their journey, he had anticipated Darryl would have sent someone to follow them. To prevent anyone from coming in, Donoghue had chosen the most secluded corner in the cave.

As he sat with his legs crossed, Donoghue opened his mouth to speak sincerely, "Senior Sister, I will start to regulate my internal energy in my abdomen. Please protect me. This may take a long time, so I'm sorry for the trouble."

Donoghue was not lying. Earlier, he burst his internal energy to activate the energy of the Sky Breaking Axe and suffered a massive impact. As such, he needed to regulate and recoup his internal energy, which required his full concentration. He could not afford to be distracted at all.

"Alright!" Debra bit her lips as she nodded. "Don't worry, Junior Brother. I shall guard the entrance of the cave and not let anyone enter."

After what they had been through, Debra and Donoghue's relationship had become stronger.

Besides, in Debra's heart, Darryl had taken away everything from Donoghue. He was a pitiful person. She could not let him be harmed again.

Donoghue smiled lightly but did not speak. He shut his eyes and started to cultivate.

Debra cleaned the wound on her arm and guarded the entrance as she observed any movement outside on full alert.

1965

Soon, a few hours had passed, and Donoghue's pale face was starting to become rosy again. The internal energy in his abdomen had almost recovered. For the past few hours, Debra kept her promise to guard the cave without fail.

At that moment, Donoghue opened his eyes and said to Debra gratefully, "Senior Sister! You must be tired."

Donoghue thanked her sincerely from the bottom of his heart.

When he saw how Debra was guarding him wholeheartedly for the past few hours without taking a break, Donoghue was touched, despite having an evil heart.

Debra smiled briefly. "We are from the same Master; you don't have to thank me, Junior Brother."

As she spoke, she looked at Donoghue's face; he looked much better than before. Debra was delighted, "Junior Brother, how are you feeling now? Do you feel much better now?"

Donoghue nodded and was about to stand up.

Suddenly, they heard the sound of footsteps coming from the woods not far away from the cave. The footsteps were solid and steady and were obviously coming from cultivators with great power.

Thinking that they were the soldiers Darryl sent, Donoghue quickly went to hide in a dark corner without further thoughts.

Debra was on full alert too. She held her long sword tightly as she watched the outside of the cave.

“So tired. Hey, there is a cave here.”

“Let’s rest there.”

Following some casual chatting, two huge figures appeared in the cave entrance. Both of them were dressed as warriors, and their bodies released a strong aura.

If Debra had not lost their energy, she would have been extremely delighted to see them. The two figures were Henry Bi-General, River, and Ocean Powter.

River and Ocean Powter were brothers. They were previously the Coastline Sect leaders who were causing trouble by the coastline. Everyone complained about them. When they met Darryl, they were admitted to the Elysium Gate Sect and named Henry Bi-General.

After joining the Elysium Gate, they had changed and led the Elysium Gate disciples to contribute substantially to the community. Recently, Darryl disappeared as Lord Kenny had tried to assassinate him. Everyone at the Elysium Gate was worried, and they had gone around the nine continents searching for news about Darryl.

River and Ocean had arrived at Westrington to investigate Darryl’s whereabouts.

Half a day earlier, the brothers heard news about Darryl becoming the Emperor there. They were extremely excited. They rushed immediately to Royal City and passed by the cave by coincidence.

River and Ocean just entered the cave and saw Debra's anxious face. Both of them were stunned.

"Sister?"

"Sister Debra, what are you doing here?"

After being stunned for two seconds, River and Ocean were extremely curious and delighted. They greeted her and were extremely polite.

As they were Darryl's disciples, how could they not know Darryl's woman?

'Sister?' Debra blushed immediately when she heard that. At the same time, her heart was filled with curiosity.

'Are these two men crazy? I don't even know them, but they called me 'sister' once they entered.'

'Sh*t!' Donoghue, who was hiding in a dark corner, cursed himself silently. He felt stressed.

Darryl did not send the army but sent his disciples from Elysium Gate.

River and Ocean, as the Henry Bi-General, had a very important position at Elysium Gate. Of course, Donoghue knew them.

He felt that the two of them were sent by Darryl to follow Debra and himself.

At that moment, Debra finally reacted. She lifted her brows and looked angrily at the two brothers. “Who are you? I don’t know you. Why are you calling me ‘sister’? You have got the wrong person.”

1966

'The wrong person?; River and Ocean looked at each other, stunned. 'She's obviously Sister Debra for sure. How could we be wrong?'

River scratched his head and replied with an awkward smile, "Sister, stop joking. Aren't you here to look for Brother Darryl too? I heard that he became the Emperor of Westrington. My brother and I were so happy for him."

Ocean smiled and continued, "That's right. After some rest, let's head to the royal city together to look for Brother Darryl."

Debra was frustrated as she stomped her feet. "I don't understand what you all mean. I am not your sister. You must have made a mistake."

'There must be something wrong with these two people's brains. I have already told them they made a mistake, yet they keep calling me their sister.'

Seeing how determined Debra was, she was definitely not joking. River and Ocean were completely stunned. They could not gather their thoughts.

'What is going on?'

'Why Sister could not recognize us? Did she fight with Brother Darryl?'

Donoghue, who was hiding in a dark corner, said to Debra softly, "Senior Sister, they were not wrong. Both of them were Darryl's disciples. The Brother Darryl that they mentioned is indeed Darryl. It

seems like Darryl likes you very much. All his disciples knew about his plan to get you, so naturally, they called you 'sister.' Don't worry. My energy has recovered now, so you distract them later, and I'll take care of them."

Donoghue spoke so softly that only Debra could hear him.

When she heard that, Debra's body trembled, and she was extremely nervous.

'The two people were Darryl's disciples?'

Debra was furious in her heart. 'How deviant this Darryl is. For him to get me, he used all desperate measures. He asked his people to call me Your Highness or Sister. How ridiculous.'

She looked at the two brothers and said, "Come here, I have something to tell you!"

'Junior Brother wants to ambush them; I must follow his plan with him,' she thought.

Although Debra looked calm, she was extremely nervous in her heart. No matter what, the act of ambush was a shameful act.

River and Ocean looked at each other and smiled.

"Ha-ha. I knew it. Sister was joking with us."

"That's right. I was puzzled just now. Sister treats us so well all the time; why would she not want to acknowledge us."

As they spoke, the two brothers walked closer immediately.

As they walked in front of her, River asked respectfully, “Sister, what are your orders?”

Bang!

Just after he spoke, Donoghue activated his internal energy and punched them fiercely.

Bang!

Donoghue was too fast, so River did not have time to react. He groaned as his body flew away from the impact of the punch. He bounced a dozen feet away and landed on the rocks outside the cave. Blood spilled out of his mouth and he lost his breath immediately.

When he saw Donoghue, Ocean was stunned. He clenched his teeth and said, “Donoghue, it’s you!”

Earlier, Donoghue led an army to attack the Carter family, and the entire Elysium Gate defended themselves with their lives. Ocean could still remember the battle vividly. How would he not know Donoghue?

At the same time, Ocean looked at Debra suspiciously. “Sister, why...”

‘Darryl’s woman is with Donoghue, and she cooperated with him to kill my brother.’

‘I...’ Debra blushed, not knowing what to say.

1967

'Honestly, Darryl may be devious, but his disciples do not deserve to die. Junior Brother went ahead and just killed him; this isn't right,' Debra thought.

Ocean was furious and shouted at Donoghue angrily, "Donoghue, give back my brother's life!"

His entire energy exploded as he charged over, enraged. A strong killing aura surrounded Ocean, the surrounding air was twisted, and the atmosphere was terrifying.

Donoghue was not bothered when he saw Ocean's attack.

Bang!

A loud bang was heard, and the Sky Breaking Axe appeared in Donoghue's hands. In an instant, the ax glowed and shone as bright as the sun.

'Sh*t! It's the Sky Breaking Axe!' Ocean trembled when he saw the ax, but it was too late for him to hide.

"A clown like you dares to show off in front of me?" Donoghue said coldly. He waved his ax furiously, and a gold ray exploded from the Sky Breaking Axe, and charged towards Ocean.

Donoghue, of course, did not activate the Sky Breaking Axe's energy. However, that was still not something that Ocean could withstand.

At the moment the golden ray exploded, there was no time for Ocean to react at all before being hit.

“Ah!” Ocean shouted in pain as blood rained all over his body. He flew away immediately and landed on the ground. He lost his breath instantly, but his eyes were still wide open. He died in anger.

Up until the moment the brothers died, they still did not understand the reason their sister would work with Donoghue to kill them.

At that moment, when she saw what happened in front of her eyes, Debra’s body was trembling. She felt extremely emotional in her heart.

The power of the Sky Breaking Axe was just too strong.

‘These two people did not do anything to me. Junior Brother is just too cruel, killing them immediately,’ Debra thought.

Seeing the change in Debra’s facial expression, Donoghue had anticipated something as he walked over and consoled her with a smile, “Senior Sister, Darryl is a terrible person. His disciples are not good people, so we do not need to show them mercy when we handle them.”

Donoghue looked sincere and serious as he spoke, “Don’t worry, Senior Sister. As long as I’m here, I will never let you fall into the hands of a person like Darryl. As for his disciples, I will kill every single person that comes at us. If there are two of them, I will kill them both.”

“Alright,” Debra replied, feeling a warmth in her heart.

‘I’m lucky to meet such a nice Junior Brother,’ she thought.

At that moment, Donoghue looked at the entrance of the cave and said to Debra in a hurry, "Senior Sister, we can't stay here too long. Let's leave quickly before their backup team arrives."

Donoghue led them to the front of the cave and took the first step out of the cave. Debra followed behind immediately without further thoughts.

Once they were outside, Debra felt lost in her heart when she saw the high mountains and wide fields in front of her. "Junior Brother, where shall we go next?"

Debra only knew about the Forgotten Valley. Since they could not return to the Forgotten Valley, she really did not know where to go.

Donoghue was deep in thought and said, "We shall go to the World Universe. World Universe is my hometown, and I know the place very well. I can definitely find a place for us to hide."

He looked calm as he spoke, but his eyes looked sinister.

Donoghue had given it some thought. Instead of being hunted by Darryl's army, they might as well take the lead to attack him instead. Once he was back in World Universe, he could cause the Elysium Gate Sect and Carter family to go into complete chaos.

Elysium Gate Sect and the Carter family were Darryl's foundation. As long as these two places were disrupted, Darryl would lose his focus.

Debra did not give it any further thought and nodded her head as she felt warm in her heart.

Then, the both of them embarked on their journey, heading towards the World Universe.

1968

After Donoghue and Debra left, Brad arrived with a few Westrington soldiers.

Brad and the rest were shocked when they entered the cave and saw River and Ocean's bodies.

'How cruel. Both of their hearts had been shattered to pieces,' Brad thought.

Brad had witnessed how Donoghue ambushed the two brothers earlier. Although he did not know River and his brother, Brad was sure that they were Darryl's people as they were familiar with Debra.

At that moment, Brad could not think any further. He ordered, "A few of you stay here to bring the body and follow me back to report to His Majesty. The rest of you continue to follow Donoghue. Don't make any mistakes."

"Yes, General," the soldiers replied together.

Meanwhile, Darryl sat on the dragon chair in the palace, feeling upset.

He thought he would be able to capture Donoghue. He did not expect that he would let Donoghue escape again. What upset him the most was that Debra lost her memory and could not remember him. She even defended Donoghue with her life.

If he had not been worried about Debra getting hurt, Donoghue would not have been able to escape that day.

Just at that moment, Brad came rushing in, sweating profusely. “Your Majesty, something happened while I was following Donoghue.”

When he heard that, Darryl stood up immediately, his eyes full of anticipation. “What happened? Did Donoghue split up with Debra?”

As long as Donoghue and Debra had split, he did not need to worry anymore.

“No!” Brad shook his head and replied. “We found two bodies, and I saw it with my own eyes. They were both killed by Donoghue.”

As he spoke, Brad waved his hand, and the soldiers outside came in carrying two bodies.

‘Sh*t....’

Darryl was furious. ‘What was the big deal about finding two dead bodies?’

He furrowed his brows and walked over to take a look. His brain felt like it was struck by lightning, and he froze instantly when he saw the bodies. He was immediately engulfed by sorrow.

The two bodies were River and Ocean.

Their bodies were covered in blood. Their chests were dented badly, their faces were pale, their eyes shut tightly, and they were no longer breathing.

‘What had happened?’ Darryl wondered.

After being stunned for over ten seconds, Darryl finally gathered his thoughts and blinked as the tears could not stop flowing. The two brothers had followed him for years and had always been loyal to him. They led the Elysium Gate Sect disciples to punish the bad and help the weak. They made great contributions to the World Universe community.

They had died a terrible death.

“You said they were both killed by Donoghue?” Darryl asked, his voice hoarse.

Brad wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and replied cautiously, “That’s right. They were both killed by Donoghue, and I saw it with my own eyes.”

When he heard that, Darryl’s eyes were extremely blood-red, and the anger in his heart was burning.

‘Donoghue not only deceived Debra, but now he even killed my brothers. I will not stop until I kill him and break him into pieces!’

“Gather the Black Rider Army and chase after Donoghue with me,” Darryl roared out his orders. The entire main hall was shaking; it was an intimidating sight.

At that moment, Darryl’s body was surrounded by a killing aura, and he looked terrifying.

He was worried about Debra’s safety, so he did not chase after Donoghue closely. He was worried Donoghue might harm her if he pushed him too hard.

However, Darryl did not expect that his relaxed pursuit would lead to Donoghue becoming worse. Seeing River's and Ocean's bodies made Darryl furious. He had completely lost his mind.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Brad replied loudly and left to gather the army immediately.

A few minutes later, the Black Rider soldiers were ready and were led by Darryl in the direction Donoghue had escaped.