

1981

“Hmm.” Upon hearing that, Debra responded and said nothing else.

At that moment, Megan, who was on the throne, quietly looked at Darryl, kneeling in front of her. Her expressions kept changing, and she was also trembling.

It has been so many years.

Megan had dreamt of Darryl kneeling before her and begging for forgiveness for a long time. Her dream had finally become a reality.

At that instant, Megan let out a smile. She was unspeakably delighted in her heart. However, once her delight had ended, Megan felt an inexplicable sense of emptiness and confusion.

So what if she did it? Could she and Darryl return to the closeness they once had?

Would Darryl still accept her?

As Megan was engrossed in her thoughts, Darryl looked at her and said clearly, “Megan. I have already knelt and apologized to you. You should keep your promise as well.”

Darryl’s eyes were strangely indifferent. He had come to a decision. As long as Megan kept her word to release Lily and the others and hand over the antidote for the Dark Day Pill, their feud would be settled. No one would owe each other anything.

Megan looked at Darryl for a few seconds; then, she slowly nodded her head. “ Okay! I will do what I said.”

She used to hold such a grudge against Darryl, but she never expected that she would not be able to kill him. Deep down in her heart, she still had feelings for him.

On that day, seeing Darryl kneeling and apologizing to her, Megan's obsession instantly vanished. Then, Megan sheathed her long sword and took out a flask of elixir.

It was the antidote to the Dark Day Pill.

At that moment, Darryl quickly stood up, extremely excited.

Suddenly, someone yelled from behind, "Die, Darryl!"

Then, a figure came as swift as lightning and attacked Darryl from behind!

It was Donoghue.

Donoghue had been hiding all this while, waiting for an opportunity to sneak up on Darryl. He had wanted to wait until Darryl and Megan were equally weak to attack. However, he did not expect Darryl to kneel to Megan and that Megan would keep her promise to give Darryl the antidote.

Donoghue and Darryl had a deep grudge against each other to the point they wanted to kill each other. How could he allow such a thing to happen?

At that moment, seeing Darryl's attention was on Megan, Donoghue did not hesitate and struck Darryl decisively.

Buzz!

Approaching Darryl, a strong aura erupted from Donoghue's body.

Seeing Donoghue, Darryl shuddered. His eyes were extremely red as he gritted his teeth and roared, "Donoghue!"

He had not expected to see Donoghue here at the Emei Sect. No wonder he could not find him. It turns out he was hiding in Emei.

"Darryl!" Donoghue smiled. He could not hide his excitement and the loathing he felt. He said coldly, "I've said it before. I want to kill you personally. This is fated. You will die!"

Then, Donoghue engaged his internal energy and attacked.

Upon seeing this, Lily could not help but exclaimed, "Hubby, look out!"

She was extremely worried

At the same time, Megan shuddered. She was furious and reprimanded Donoghue, "Donoghue, w-who allowed you to attack Darryl sneakily? Stop it!"

In the past, when they had formed an alliance, they had already agreed that Megan would make all the decisions on how to deal with Darryl.

Megan became livid when she saw Donoghue was going back on his word and attacking Darryl from behind.

While yelling at Donoghue, she wanted to rush over, but she was too late.

Bang!

Donoghue was too fast, and Darryl did not even have time to react. Donoghue brutally attacked Darryl's back. A muffled sound reverberated from Darryl as he violently spat out blood and flew away.

Thud!

He flew more than 100 meters away. Darryl spat out blood in mid-air, causing it to rain blood. Finally, he landed on the square outside the main hall. Excruciating pain washed over him, and he almost passed out.

Darryl could feel that he had broken quite a number of his ribs. His blood and aura were tumbling around, and the internal energy in his energy field was completely messed up!

Darryl sweated profusely on his forehead. Donoghue's attack was too strong! Thank goodness there was the pure energy to protect his body. If not, he would have died.

"Hubby!" Lily wailed out in pain as tears streamed down her face.

Megan was anxious as well. She could not help but yell, "Darryl, are you alright?"

Megan wanted to run over and help Darryl, but because of her status, she held herself back. Although she loathed him, she did not want him

to die. She suddenly became worried when she saw him severely injured.

1982

Gasp!

The surrounding crowd was in an uproar. Cultivators from each sect looked at Donoghue closely in shock. It was no wonder he was a legendary figure in Westrington. He knew how to seize his chance.

However, Brad and the Westrington Army were extremely furious. 'How dare Donoghue take advantage of His Majesty when he was not alert?'

Donoghue was not bothered by the crowd's gaze. He was extremely excited.

He chuckled and said mockingly to Darryl, "Hahaha! Darryl, I'm sure you didn't expect this, right? I have said before. I will take back everything that I lost, and you will finally die by my hands."

Darryl's face was terribly pale as he glared at Donoghue and said coldly, "Donoghue, you're nothing great. You only know how to sneak attack. I'm not sure who ran all the way to the World Universe from Westrington like a beaten-up dog and hid and cowered in the Emei Sect."

At that moment, Darryl was furious. 'How was I not more cautious just now?'

He swept a cold glance at Megan. He still underestimated this woman. He thought she was the one that arranged Donoghue's sneak attack.

Feeling Darryl's gaze, Megan shuddered. She felt extremely conflicted.

'Did Darryl doubt me?' she thought.

At that moment, Donoghue's face turned blue. He could not hide the fury in his heart. He sneered at Darryl, "Great! Darryl, I admire your courage. You still dare to talk back even when facing death."

His lips curled into a snarl as he said, "Don't worry, I won't kill you immediately. I want to chop you off, limb by limb, and slowly torture you. I want to see how long you can take it."

Then, Donoghue slowly walked toward Darryl.

"Protect him!" Brad yelled angrily.

Then, a few hundred soldiers ran over and shielded Darryl.

Brad Ford quickly drew his long spear and pointed it at Donoghue. "Donoghue, how dare you use such dirty tricks to harm His Majesty. You deserve to die!"

Then, he flew up into the air.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same time, a few hundred Black Rider Army also followed suit. They exploded with internal energy, and they rushed towards Donoghue!

Instantly, internal energy erupted from Brad and the soldiers, which completely distorted the skies above them. It was a terrifying sight to behold.

However, Donoghue did not panic at all.

“Since all of you want to die, I’ll fulfill your wishes,” a cold voice came from Donoghue’s mouth as if it came from the depths of hell.

In the next second, Donoghue gripped the Sky Breaking Axe tightly. He smiled an evil smile and violently swung the Sky Breaking Axe!

Roar!

A dragon’s roar came from the ax. In the next second, a golden beam of light shot towards Brad and the hundreds of soldiers!

“Everyone will die!” Donoghue yelled!

“Ah!” the soldiers wailed.

The golden beam was as quick as lightning; Brad and the other soldiers could not even avoid it. They wailed miserably and fell to the ground from the sky, and into a pool of their own blood.

Gasp!

Upon seeing this scene, everyone, whether it be Megan or the other cultivators, or the remaining Westrington Army, could not help but gasp!

The powers of the Sky Breaking Axe were extremely terrifying!

1983

“You’re just a bunch of ants; how dare you block me?” Donoghue coldly said, looking full of himself.

He scanned his surroundings and said, “Those of you that are still unhappy, I dare you to come at me.”

His voice was not loud, but it was intimidating.

The entire crowd was utterly silent. Nobody dared to let out a single breath.

The Westington Army lowered their heads, and no one dared to look at Donoghue.

At that exact moment, a general walked out from the crowd and knelt in front of Donoghue in front of everyone.

“Your Majesty, I am your servant, Ricky Franco, at your service,” he said politely.

Ricky Franco was the Deputy Commander of the Black Rider Army. He was a wise man. After watching Donoghue kill Brad, he quickly pledged his loyalty to Donoghue to ensure his own safety.

The remaining army, more than 10 thousand of them, knelt and yelled in unison, “All hail Your Majesty!”

Although Donoghue’s tactic was dirty and vicious, he was powerful.

Gasp!

Upon seeing this scene, Megan and the other cultivators from the World Universe were baffled. They looked confused.

‘Donoghue became the emperor again...just like that? How is Westrington so casual about who becomes king?’ they thought.

Cultivators from each sect still did not know that it was in Westrington’s culture to have the most powerful person crowned as King. It was that simple.

Donoghue was satisfied at the scene of the soldiers bowing to him. He lifted his hands and signaled for the others to get up.

Then, he smiled and mocked Darryl, “Darryl, give up. No one is going to save you today. I’ll let you take a guess; do you think I’ll chop off your hands or legs first?”

Then, he gripped the Sky Breaking Axe and closed in on Darryl.

Darryl took a deep breath, feeling sullen. ‘Could this be fated?’

He was in despair as he scanned his surroundings, trying to locate Debra. She had been Donoghue this whole time. If Donoghue was here, then Debra must be nearby too.

He looked everywhere but could not find Debra. He did not know that she was currently still hiding in the dark. She had been shocked by Donoghue’s sudden attack on Darryl.

However, Debra trusted Donoghue. Her Junior Brother did not call her to come out, so she remained hidden.

At the same time, seeing how Donoghue was about to chop Darryl's limbs off, Debra frowned. She felt that her Junior Brother was being a little too cruel.

However, she changed her thoughts. Darryl had harmed Donoghue quite severely in the past, so it was not too bad if Donoghue chopped off his arms and legs.

At that moment, Debra still did not know that the stories that Donoghue told her before were all fabricated. None of them were true.

“Stop!”

Seeing Donoghue getting closer and closer toward Darryl, finally, Megan yelled, “Stop!”

Then, she instructed the cultivators of each sect, “Quick, protect Darryl. Stop Donoghue.”

Although she loathed Darryl, she never thought of killing him. How could she allow others to harm him?

Despite their orders, the cultivators just stood there, not moving at all. No one went forward to protect Darryl from Donoghue.

They were utterly shocked by Donoghue's Sky Breaking Axe when they fought with him previously. They had witnessed the powers of the Sky Breaking Axe again, and they were terrified.

They would be risking their lives if they tried to protect Darryl. No one wanted to die.

“Bunch of useless trash.” Megan was livid. Megan was livid. She stomped her feet and glared at Donoghue. “Donoghue, as long as I’m here today, don’t you dare hurt Darryl.”

Then, she drew her long sword and flew toward Donoghue ethereally.

1984

Darryl had mixed feelings about Megan standing up for him. He could see that Megan was actually anxious and that she was not faking it.

He thought that she loathed him and wished him dead. Why did she rush out to save him at such a crucial moment?

Darryl's mind was in a mess; he could not understand her.

Standing not too far away, Lily was biting her lips. She saw Megan rush out to save her, and she looked at Megan in a strange way.

Megan might be vile and vicious, but she truly loved Darryl. As a woman herself, Lily was more perceptive to this. She could immediately see that Megan still had feelings for Darryl.

"Master Senior Sister, I'll help you too," Fanny yelled and charged at Donoghue too.

The surrounding Emei disciples did not hesitate anymore and followed suit. In an instant, long skirts were flying everywhere in the main hall. They looked ethereal as they surrounded Donoghue!

Fanny and the Emei disciples were afraid of Donoghue too. However, they had no choice. They had to help Megan in a situation like this. If something were to happen to Megan, the Emei Sect would not have a leader, and they would be done for.

"Great!" Donoghue sneered when he saw Megan and the Emei disciples were surrounding him. "I've long heard about the thousand-year-old Emei sect. I'm sure you guys are powerful, and I

hope to witness it today. But, Megan, don't blame me if you get hurt later.”

Buzz!

Then, a terrifying aura erupted from Donoghue's body. Instantly, the surrounding air seemed to freeze!

His powers were so strong it made one panic!

Ka-cha!

Then, Donoghue cast the Sky Breaking Axe out once again, gripping it tightly in his hands.

Once the Sky Breaking Axe appeared, things became heated in Mount Emei. It was like the air was going to combust.

At that moment, the cultivators who retreated were worried for Emei. Under Megan's leadership the past few years, the Emei Sect had grown quite a lot. They became the most powerful sect in the World Universe.

However, they might be no match for such a powerful person like Donoghue.

At that moment, Megan's expressions darkened.

Then, she took a step forward and said, “My fellow disciples, listen up. Cast the Sword Formation.”

Upon her instructions, Fanny and the Emei disciples quickly engaged their bodies, all of them moving swiftly and ethereally. It was dazzling. They trapped Donoghue right in the middle.

Darryl was stunned by what was happening. His blood pumped in excitement.

‘Could this be Emei’s ultimate technique, the Mysterious Fairy Sword Formation?’

He could see that Fanny and the Emei disciples were not only in sync, but they were also graceful. Every step they took was extremely intricate and mysterious.

Donoghue was trapped in the middle. Even if he were strong, he would not be able to escape so quickly.

Legend has it that the Mysterious Fairy Sword Formation was Emei Sect’s ultimate formation. It has been passed down for thousands of years and was a myth among the world of cultivators. Few have ever got to witness it.

Darryl, himself, had only ever heard of this formation but had never witnessed it himself.

His guess was not wrong.

The formation that the Emei disciples cast was the Mysterious Fairy Sword Formation. The Emei Sect has not cast this Formation for a very long time. Even when the New World Army invaded the World Universe more than ten years ago, when Donghai City was on the brink of collapsing, Emei still held back and did not cast the formation.

It could be said that the Mysterious Fairy Sword Formation was Emei's ultimate killing move. They would not easily cast this formation unless it was absolutely necessary.

However, at that moment, Megan did not care anymore. She did this to save Darryl!

With the Mysterious Fairy Sword Formation, Donoghue was temporarily trapped. Darryl noticed that the Emei disciples looked ethereal with their long swords shimmering so brightly in their hands it almost blocked out the entire sky. Donoghue gripped the Sky Breaking Ax tightly and exerted a terrifying force, yet he still could not break free.

1985

Upon seeing this scene, the surrounding people were all in shock. Their eyes were having a feast!

Megan, Fanny, and the other female Emei disciples were equally gorgeous. Their bodies were attractive too. At that moment, they were fighting with Donoghue in mid-air. Their charming figures made many of the men's eyes pop out.

At the same time, these cultivators could not help but secretly praise them.

“Alliance Master Castello is amazing. She actually led the Emei disciples and blocked Donoghue's Sky Breaking Axe.”

“The Sword Formation is so mysterious and intricate. It looks like it must be Emei's ultimate technique, the Mysterious Fairy Sword Formation.”

“We've really witnessed something amazing today.”

While the crowd was chattering amongst themselves, Darryl frowned. He looked at Megan in mid-air, feeling even more conflicted.

It was the Mysterious Fairy Sword Formation, after all.

Megan actually used the Emei Sect's ultimate formation to save him. Why would she do that? Did she want to kill him herself, so she was not willing to let Darryl fall into Donoghue's hands?

Donoghue, who was trapped, was extremely annoyed. He initially thought that with his powers, he could easily handle the Emei Sect. He did not expect that their Sword Formation would trap him from the start.

The more Donoghue thought about it, the more annoyed he became. He kept on engaging his internal energy and inserted them into the Sky Breaking Ax. He dared not overdo it as it was still daytime. There was too much Yang energy, and he could easily be destroyed by it.

Soon, half an hour had passed, and Donoghue still could not break free of the Emei Sect's Sword Formation. However, Megan was still unable to defeat Donoghue despite trapping him with the Sword Formation. The powers of the Sky Breaking Axe were too strong.

Throughout this time, Megan tried to use the Jade Fairy Flute to distract Donoghue. She did not expect that the Sky Breaking Ax had the powers to stabilize one's mind, so the sounds of the flute did not affect Donoghue at all.

She had to give up using the Jade Fairy Flute and kept it away.

The fight got more and more intense, yet, no one had the upper hand. They were in a stalemate.

Finally, Donoghue got a little panicked. He barked at the surrounding army, "Everyone, listen up. Takedown everyone from the Emei Sect."

"Kill them!" Rickey responded and was the first one to charge into the Emei crowd.

“Kill them!” more than 10,000 soldiers responded as they charged forward like a tidal wave.

Instantly, miserable wails could be heard on the battlefield.

When the Westrington Army joined in, the Emei Sect’s formation was suddenly affected. Many of the Emei Sect disciples fell to the ground in a pool of their own blood.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With the support of the army, Donoghue was excited. He waved his Sky Breaking Axe, forcing the Emei Sect disciples to retreat. Soon, he broke free from the Sword Formation.

At that moment, Donoghue was extremely proud and excited. He laughed at Megan, “Haha! Megan, don’t be stubborn. You are no match for me. By the way, don’t you hate Darryl as well and want to kill him? I’m helping you by chopping off his limbs; why are you stopping me?”

Then, Donoghue scanned the surroundings and continued, “Megan, since we’re allies, let’s not fight each other. I advise you to stop here. If you continue being stubborn, I’m afraid that the Emei Sect might not exist anymore.”

At that moment, Donoghue was extremely relaxed.

The situation was already under his control; could he not be happy?

“Donoghue, you despicable scumbag,” Megan’s face was flushed as she kept trembling. “Don’t you dare bring up the alliance. You’re the

one that broke the rules first. From now onwards, we are no longer allies!”

Donoghue attacked Darryl without her permission, yet he still pretends otherwise. He was vicious and despicable!

1986

Upon hearing this, Donoghue was not angry at all. He smiled and said, "Megan, since you insist, don't blame me for what's going to happen then."

Buzz!

Then, Donoghue waved his Sky Breaking Axe and a terrifying golden beam of light shone through. Instantly, a few of the Emei disciples were lying in a pool of their own blood.

Donoghue held the Sky Breaking Ax tightly in his hand like a Warlord ascending from the heavens. No one could block him.

Donoghue taunted, "You're going against me just to protect the dignity of being the Alliance Master, yet you caused your disciples to bleed out dry. Is it really worth it?"

He thought Megan went against him because he took action without her permission. However, in truth, Megan just did not want to see Darryl die.

"You..." Megan blushed.

She did not know how to respond. On top of that, seeing more and more of the Emei disciples falling to the ground, Megan was in a panic.

"Donoghue, don't be arrogant. As long as I'm here, don't think you can do anything you like to the Emei Sect," she yelled.

Buzz!

Then, Megan tiptoed and flew up ethereally. She did not charge at Donoghue but flew to the screen that Debra was behind.

Megan has decided since she could not subdue Donoghue, she would use Debra to make him give in.

In the past, Megan would not have done that because Debra was Darryl's woman. It would be impossible to use her to threaten Donoghue.

However, at that moment, Debra had lost her memory and had become Donoghue's Senior Sister.

More importantly, throughout the day that Donoghue was in Emei, Megan could see that he treated Debra properly and with respect. Clearly, Debra was important to him.

If Megan were to capture Debra, Donoghue would surely panic.

Instantly, Megan smashed the screen to pieces. Debra, who was hiding behind it, could not even react in time. Her acupoints were jabbed, and she trembled but was immobile.

'Debra?' Darryl shuddered as he looked at Debra in scrutiny. He was surprised and delighted.

No wonder he did not see Debra around just now. It turns out she was hiding behind the screen.

It looked like Donoghue was hiding there before too.

He was excited, but once he saw Megan jabbing Debra's acupoints, he was suddenly anxious.

'What is Megan thinking of doing?'

At that moment, Donoghue frowned and looked at Megan closely.

Megan did not bother to say anything else. After jabbing Debra's acupoints, she immediately placed her long sword on Debra's neck.

"Donoghue. Stop it immediately; if not, I'll kill her," she said coldly.

Darryl only felt as if his heart was about to pop out as he witnessed the situation.

He knew Megan intended to get Donoghue to stop and that she would not do anything to Debra at that moment. However, the sword was a dangerous weapon. What if Debra got hurt accidentally?

At that moment, Darryl wanted to yell out loud, but he was injured too heavily. He did not have any strength to talk.

"Junior Brother—" Debra yelled at Donoghue, her face filled with panic.

However, she only yelled halfway when Megan jabbed at her Mute Acupoint.

"Megan, I've already shown mercy just now. Don't push me."
Donoghue's expressions darkened as he looked at Megan coldly.

Truth be told, in the past, Donoghue would not care whether Debra lived or died.

However, in the short time they were together, he realized how tender and kind Debra was. He decided to pursue her and win over her heart. How could he let Debra get hurt?

Seeing Donoghue's reaction, Megan knew that her bet paid off.

"If you don't believe me, I dare you to try it out," Megan sneered.

Then, the long sword in her hand pressed harder on Debra's neck. The sharp blade of the sword cut through her skin as a faint line of blood appeared.

'F*ck!' Darryl was heartbroken watching this.

He yelled at Megan, "Megan, stop...."

However, he was seriously injured, so his voice was weak and feeble. Megan could not even hear him.

Swoosh!

At that same time, Donoghue's expressions changed as well. His eyes were completely red.

1987

“Megan, you’re asking to die,” Donoghue said coldly.

Then, the air surrounding him froze as a terrifying aura came from his body.

“Heaven and Earth Blast!” he yelled as the Sky Breaking Axe let out an earth-shattering dragon roar,

Donoghue immediately lifted his hands and waved the ax, and shot out a golden beam of light.

With a thunderous effect, the Sky Breaking Axe moved as swift as a shooting star. In a blink of an eye, it was right in front of Megan.

“What?”

“The Grand Weapon could be used this way as well?”

“That was quick! How powerful!”

Instantly, everyone looked at the scene in a daze. They felt like their brains could not process what was going on because the ax was too fast. They could not even see it clearly, but they could feel its terrifying force.

‘F*ck!’ Darryl’s expression changed to one of total shock.

The usage of the Sky Breaking Ax was unpredictable. Who knew it could be used as a concealed weapon?

It looks like Darryl had to be more cautious when dealing with Donoghue in the future.

Donoghue knew what he was doing. Even if the Sky Breaking Axe flew directly at Megan, it would perfectly avoid Debra.

‘What technique is this?’ Megan shuddered as she saw the Sky Breaking Axe fly at her.

She was flustered and did not think much. She immediately used her long sword to try and block it.

Clang!

The Sky Breaking Axe and the long sword clashed. It let out an explosive sound, and the long sword shattered into pieces. Megan let out a muffled grunt and was immediately kicked back more than 100 meters away by that terrifying force. Then, she fell to the ground.

“Master!”

“Master Senior Sister.”

Upon seeing this scene, Fanny and the other Emei disciples exclaimed out loud.

At the split second, they were distracted; they were all rounded up by the Westrington Army and immediately tied up. The entire Mount Emei was pin-drop silent in an instant.

Megan’s face was pale. She looked at Donoghue in scrutiny.

It was hard for her to accept this. She initially thought that if she captured Debra, she could force Donoghue to stop. She did not expect that Donoghue would fling the Sky Breaking Axe at her. She could not have predicted this would happen.

At that moment, her gorgeous face was terribly pale. She pointed at Donoghue and said a word but could say nothing else. "You..."

Donoghue sneered and mocked her, "Megan, I already told you that you are no match for me. Pfft."

Then, he trembled as his face suddenly turned pale. He spat out a mouthful of blood while his entire body shriveled up instantly, looking weak.

The Heaven and Earth Blast technique Donoghue used just now was a technique that he had only recently mastered. However, this technique used up a lot of internal energy. On top of that, during the daytime, Donoghue could not fully control the strength of the Sky Breaking Ax, so he suffered quite an impact.

He was mentally prepared this time, so the impact was not as great as the last time. Even then, Donoghue might need at least two days to recover.

He had other ways to stop Megan from hurting Debra, but those methods were too risky. He could have easily hurt Debra. Donoghue was not confident using them, so he could only use the Heaven and Earth Blast to fling the Sky Breaking Ax at Megan.

However, even though he spat blood, Donoghue was still standing up majestically.

Right at this moment, Debra quickly walked over and held onto Donoghue's arm.

"Junior Brother, are you alright?" she asked gently, her face full of worry and concern.

At the same time, Debra was feeling touched. Her Junior Brother forcefully used the powers of the Sky Breaking Axe, which caused him to face a backlash, just to save her.

This Junior Brother of hers treated her too well.

"I'm fine." Donoghue shook his head and smiled. Then, he went in closer and looked at the wound on Debra's neck. "I'm sorry, Senior Sister. I did not protect you properly. How is your injury?"

Then, he lifted his hands and lifted Debra's chin up to have a closer look.

Swoosh!

Donoghue's intimate actions made Debra blush. She said, feeling embarrassed, "It's just a light injury; it's nothing. You don't have to worry."

Debra was not too apprehensive of Donoghue's action. It was only that many other people were watching, so she was a little embarrassed.

After all, any woman would be embarrassed by such an intimate act as lifting her chin.

1988

Seeing Debra was embarrassed, Donoghue smiled. He did not say anything else.

Darryl was anxious when he saw what happened. He did not feel good. His woman was intimate with another man. If any other man were in his shoes, they would not feel good either.

At that moment, he felt like someone had stolen a piece of his heart away.

“Debra! Debra, you really don’t remember me anymore?” Darryl could not help but yell at Debra. His voice was completely hoarse, like he was in pain.

Debra turned to look at Darryl when she heard his yells. She furrowed her brows and could not hide the disdain she felt. “Darryl, what tricks are you playing? Why should I remember you? You caused me to lose my memory, yet you are obsessed with me?”

Her expression was ice-cold as she spoke. She did not react to it whatsoever.

This lustful person must be lusting after her again.

Feeling her indifference, Darryl’s heart broke. He opened his mouth to speak, but he did not know how to reply. “I...”

At that moment, Lily, who was not far away, was stunned too. She looked confused

‘What was going on? Darryl and Debra used to be so close. Why is Debra being so close to Donoghue and treating Darryl so coldly?’

At that moment, Lily still did not know that Debra had lost her memory and forgotten everything about Darryl and their past together.

‘Ha-ha!’ Donoghue smiled. He was ecstatic and proud by what Debra said.

Being treated so coldly by the woman you love, Darryl must have been dying inside.

However, Donoghue felt that it was not enough. He changed his thoughts and suddenly had an idea.

The next second, Donoghue held Debra’s hands with a serious expression. “Senior Sister, would you be willing to follow me back to Westrington and be my Empress?”

Donoghue wanted to chop off Darryl’s limbs on the spot and slowly torture him, but that was too good for Darryl.

If he were to confess to Debra in front of Darryl and Debra agreed to it, it would be a monumental blow for Darryl.

Gasp!

The entire crowd was in an uproar. Everyone did not expect that Donoghue would confess to Debra in public. Especially the cultivators of the World Universe.

While they were stunned, they could not help but look at Darryl with a strange look in their eyes.

“F*ck me, Donoghue is too vicious....”

“If another man confessed to my own woman, I would rather die.”

“Donoghue is destroying Darryl from the inside. He’s amazing.”

Their chatter was never-ending, yet it was as if Darryl could not hear it. His eyes were red as he looked at Donoghue and yelled, “Donoghue, f*ck you! Don’t you dare think about taking advantage of Debra. If you do, I’ll chop you into a million pieces!”

Donoghue ignored Darryl. He only looked at Debra with a sincere expression, waiting for her answer. However, in his heart, he was extremely pleased.

Donoghue confessed to Debra in public only to aggravate Darryl. The more angry Darryl became, the happier Donoghue was.

Under everyone’s gaze, Debra slightly trembled. She was baffled. There were butterflies in her stomach, and she was surprised yet somewhat delighted.

When they were in the Forgotten Valley, Debra already had a good impression of Donoghue when they first met. Later on, while Donoghue was recuperating, Debra took care of him for three days. During those three days, Donoghue was chivalrous and gentlemanly. That made Debra like him even more.

Also, for the past few days, they had been through so much together. Debra already treated him like her closest friend. Donoghue's sudden confession was a surprise for Debra, but it was not a strange one.

After all, her Junior Brother was an excellent man, and she had feelings for him too.

1989

However, Debra is a lady, after all. She was embarrassed by everyone's stares.

While she was surprised, Debra still felt hesitant.

Although Donoghue was great all around, she only knew him for such a short time. Would it not be too quick if she agreed to be his woman?

Seeing the change in Debra expressions, Darryl knew something was off. He could not help but yell, "Debra, don't agree to him. Don't! He is a treacherous person. He is lying to you. Debra, have you really completely forgotten about me? I'm your man. We've been together for ten years. We've been through so much together; you've really forgotten all about it?"

"Over old trees wreathed with ancient vines and flying evening crows. Under a small bridge at a nearby cottage, a stream flows. Debra, our fate started from this poem. Please try to remember, please. You will be able to recall it."

Darryl was extremely anxious until his voice was hoarse. He had been through so much with Debra. They were each other's whole world. If Debra were to agree to be Donoghue's woman, Darryl would be heartbroken for the rest of his life.

However, Debra felt indifferent as she listened to Darryl's screams. She showed no reaction.

Debra had consumed the Forgotten Water and had completely forgotten about Darryl. How would she be able to recall the things she had gone through together with him?

Also, the more desperate Darryl was, the more apprehensive she was of him.

Finally, Debra let out a gentle sigh and looked at Donoghue. She smiled and said, "Ok, I'll agree to it."

If her Junior Brother had the guts to confess to her in front of so many people, that meant that she was important to him, so how could she bear to reject him?

Debra was a person who was very intuned with her feelings. She loved and hated openly. She was initially still quite hesitant, but upon seeing Donoghue's sincere expression while waiting for her as Darryl was a nuisance, she did not hesitate anymore.

Buzz!

Debra's answer was like an invisible giant hammer violently crushing on Darryl's heart. Instantly, Darryl felt like his mind was buzzing and like his entire heart was dug out and stolen away.

He trembled violently, and his eyes were extremely red. He glared at Donoghue and wished he could kill him immediately.

Darryl understood that Donoghue confessed to Debra only to aggravate him. Under such a situation, how could Donoghue treat Debra well?

Darryl was heavily injured and could barely stand up. He could do nothing except watch with a broken heart.

Donoghue was overjoyed when Debra agreed to be his woman. He smiled and said, "That's great! Then, in the future, I will call you my love."

Debra bit her lip. She could not hide her shyness and nodded gently.

At that moment, Mount Emei was in a heated discussion.

She actually agreed to him!

Thud!

At that instant, Ricky quickly walked over and knelt to the ground. He congratulated Donoghue, "Congratulations, Your Majesty."

Then, Ricky said to Debra respectfully, "Your servant, Ricky Franco, greeting Her Majesty."

"All hail Her Majesty," the 10,000 Westrington soldiers that surrounded them knelt and yelled. It was a majestic sight.

Donoghue smiled and lifted his hand, signalling them to stand up.

The next second, he turned to look at Darryl.

"Darryl, how dare you think a lustful person like you is worthy of Debra. Let me tell you; I'm the only one worthy of her," he taunted.

Then, Donoghue held onto Debra's hand tightly. This time, Debra was not against it. She let him hold onto her hand and smiled happily.

"Pfft." Darryl could not take it anymore and spat out a mouthful of blood. He started to see black, and he immediately passed out.

1990

Megan and Lily's expression changed when they saw Darryl had passed out. Filled with worry, they almost yelled out at the same time.

"Darryl!"

"Hubby!"

Then, Lily anxiously and furiously looked at Debra. She reprimanded Debra, "Debra Gable, what is going on with you? You know that Donoghue is the person Darryl hated the most, yet you still chose to be with him. Why are you doing this to Darryl? Do you know how much you are hurting him?"

Although Lily and Debra had not seen much of each other, Lily knew that she had been with Darryl for over ten years. At that moment, seeing Darryl passing out from being heartbroken thanks to Debra, she could not take it any longer.

However, Debra did not even look at Lily. Darryl's woman would not be anybody good as well since he's such a lustful person.

Donoghue scanned the surroundings, smiled, and said, "Today, not only did I manage to get back my throne, but I also managed to find myself such a beautiful, gentle, and kind Empress. I won't be killing today."

Then, he waved his hands. "Lock Darryl and the Emei sect up."

Making Darryl pass out was not enough for Donoghue. He decided that he would bring Darryl back to Westrington. He wanted Darryl to

see with his own eyes how he ascended the throne once more and his marriage with Debra.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Ricky immediately responded and led the soldiers to carry Darryl, Megan, Lily, and the others down to the dungeons.

In a blink of an eye, only the cultivators from the other sects and thousands of soldiers surrounding them were left in the main hall.

At that moment, Donoghue slowly swept a glance across all of them. He sneered and said, “Your Alliance Master is now my prisoner. If any of you are unhappy about it and want to rescue her, just try and see what happens.”

His voice was not loud but could be heard through the entire Mount Emei. It was domineering.

At that instant, the cultivators looked at each other. No one dared to say anything. There was fear in all of their eyes.

Even Megan and Darryl were no match for Donoghue; how would they dare to say anything? Even if Donoghue was injured at that moment, there were still more than 10,000 soldiers surrounding them.

Right at the moment, Watson Tucker stepped forward and knelt in front of Donoghue. “Your Majesty is the most powerful man in the world and a great hero. How would any of the World Universe Sects dare to go against you? If Your Majesty does not mind, the Tucker Cult would be willing to follow you to the ends of the earth and be loyal to you.”

Watson looked sincere when he spoke. He had always been a follower. Whoever held power, he would follow them. When he saw Megan getting captured and how Donoghue was in control of the entire situation, he did not think much before he quickly expressed his loyalty to Donoghue.

Upon his words, the other cultivators also knelt and expressed their loyalties to Donoghue.

“Your Majesty, the Hidden Tiger Hall will follow you too.”

“Also us.”

These people were not idiots. They knew that Donoghue was vicious and brutal. In that situation, if they did not express their loyalty to him, they would die. Who would not want to live?

“Great. Amazing.” Donoghue was elated as he nodded his head. “Everyone, get up. I heard that all of you had consumed Megan’s Dark Day Pill. Here is the antidote; share it amongst yourselves.”

Then, Donoghue threw the flask of antidote over. Megan dropped this flask when she was heavily injured, and Donoghue picked it up.

Instantly, Watson and the others quickly came over and consumed the antidote. Their eyes brightened. The cultivators did not dare to defy Megan’s orders because they consumed the Dark Day Pill. Now that there was an antidote, they were extremely happy.

“Thank you, Your Majesty, for your generosity,” they expressed their gratitude to Donoghue after consuming the antidote.

1991

At that moment, Debra, who was standing by the side, smiled gently and congratulated Donoghue, “Junior Brother, congratulations, not only did you get your throne back, you have a new bunch of men under you.”

Debra said this with tenderness in her eyes. She was so happy for Donoghue from the bottom of her heart.

Donoghue could not help but bawl out laughing. He was extremely excited; it was indescribable. It was a great day. Not only did he capture Darryl, but he also took back his throne and subdued the sects from the World Universe.

More importantly, he won over a gorgeous beauty like Debra.

Meanwhile, Darryl and the others were locked up in the Emei Sect’s dungeon. He had been passed out for a long time before he slowly gained consciousness.

Gasp!

The moment he opened his eyes, Darryl could not help but gasp. He felt excruciating pain all over his body. He wanted to stand up but found out that his hands and legs were tied up. He could not move!

He scanned his surroundings and noticed that he was locked up in a dungeon. Not far away from him, Lily, Zhurong, Divine Farmer, and Megan, with her disciples, were also tied up. They had gloomy expressions.

They were done for.

Upon seeing this, Darryl's heart sank.

Donoghue had complete control of the situation. It looks like it would be hard for him to escape death. He was upset because he troubled Lily, Zhurong, and the others.

Also, Debra.

Darryl became heartbroken at the thought of Debra agreeing to be Donoghue's Empress. At the same time, he was immensely anxious.

"Darryl, you're awake."

"Hubby, are you alright?"

Megan and Lily asked in concern when they saw he had woken up.

Darryl smiled at Lily, expressing that he was fine, and ignored Megan.

Although Megan caused the entire Emei Sect to be captured by Donoghue because she wanted to save him, when he thought back on the things she had done, Darryl did not want to talk to Megan at all.

Sigh!

When she saw Darryl's indifference towards her, Megan sighed to herself, feeling disappointed.

The next second, Megan bit her lip and said gently to Darryl, “Darryl, I’m sorry. I did not think that the situation would become like this. Donoghue is too cunning!”

She seemed like she regretted everything. Donoghue was so cunning; she should not have formed an alliance with him. Now it was too late to say anything.

Darryl looked indifferent and did not respond.

Megan got a little anxious and continued, “Darryl, I know that you blame me, but let me tell you, I never thought of killing you. When I drugged the Carter family, I only wanted you to feel bad. I wanted you to bow your head to me—”

Before she could finish, Darryl interrupted.

“Enough.” Darryl sneered. “Megan, you don’t have to pretend anymore. I don’t want to listen to a word you say.”

Megan sniffled as tears started falling down her face and she trembled. After a long while, she wiped away her tears and said seriously, “Okay, since you don’t believe me, I won’t speak anymore. But, the Carter family has consumed the Dark Day Pill. They don’t have much time left. I won’t tell you the recipe for the antidote. So, if you have a chance to escape, you have to go and save them quickly.”

1992

Then, Megan told Darryl the method to extract the Dark Day Pill antidote. When he knelt in front of Megan in public, her obsession completely vanished. She let go of any grudge she had.

At that moment, Megan only wanted to return with Darryl, so she tried her best to save the situation.

Darryl furrowed his brows when he saw Megan's sincere expression; it looked like she was not lying. However, he was still a little doubtful.

'Did Megan really change?'

Right at that moment, Zhurong could not help but yell out loud, "Brother Darryl, don't believe her! She must have given you a fake recipe."

Then, the Divine Farmer chimed in as well, "Yes, this kid is treacherous. I'm afraid she's only telling you a recipe for poison. She wants you to poison your family and friends personally."

However, Lily's eyes sparkled. She was about to say something but held back. Previously, when Megan rescued Darryl, Lily knew that Megan still had feelings for Darryl. At that moment, Megan also told Darryl about the recipe for the antidote. She must want to mend her relationship with Darryl, so the recipe could not be fake.

Lily was embarrassed to say this in front of Zhurong and the Divine Farmer. After all, Megan did hurt them quite badly. They were still angry at her.

“My fellow Seniors.” Megan’s face was full of bitterness.

She looked at the Divine Farmer and Zhurong and said, “I know that what I did was wrong. I apologize to both of you. I really know that I screwed up badly. I hope that you will give me another chance.”

In the past, Megan would not have apologized sincerely in front of so many people. However, to get Darryl to forgive her, she did not care anymore.

Zhurong and the Divine Farmer sneered when they heard Megan’s apology but said nothing.

Upon seeing this scene, Darryl’s mind was in a mess. He initially believed Megan’s words, but upon hearing what Zhurong and the Divine Farmer said, he was a little suspicious again.

However, he still memorized the ingredients that Megan told him. Whether the recipe was real or fake, as long as he had a chance to escape, he would be able to try and find out.

Noticing how quiet Darryl was being, Megan became extremely anxious. She wanted to say something. “Darryl!”

Suddenly, they could hear the sounds of footsteps coming from outside. The footsteps were extremely gentle.

Squeak!

The next second, the door of the dungeon opened slightly, and a figure swiftly slipped through.

Swoosh!

At that instant, everyone in the dungeon looked over, feeling extremely cautious!

Darryl's heart skipped a beat as he thought it was Donoghue.

Seeing who it was, Darryl was instantly stunned. He noticed the person entering was smiling, but his eyes were filled with mischief. It was Watson!

'How is it, this idiot?' Darryl cursed to himself.

At the same time, Megan frowned and became more cautious. Watson had been working for Megan all this while, so she knew him well. He was not a loyal person and allied himself with whoever was stronger.

Looking at him, at that moment, he must have betrayed her and followed Donoghue.