

2005

The sky had turned dark. The sunny weather had turned into rapturous thunder and lightning, and it started to rain heavily. It was a reflection of Darryl's mood then.

A few minutes later, the soldiers pushed Megan into the huge pit and buried her.

However, Ambrose did not stop there. Instead, he instructed them coldly, "Watch the pit for two hours. Make sure she does not escape from it, and only then shall you leave."

Even though Ambrose had buried Megan alive, his anger was still not relieved. He had to make sure that Megan did not survive the burial; he would only be satisfied then.

"Yes, Your Highness!"

The soldiers quickly responded and surrounded the pit in a circle and guard it silently.

What?

Darryl shuddered; he was almost in tears.

Ambrose was too cruel; he would only let things go when he was sure that Megan was dead.

Ambrose did not bother to say anything else. Instead, he turned and walked into the main hall. He sat on the throne and waited in silence. He did not even look at Darryl and the other Emei disciples, who were in the heavy rain.

Sloan and Eira followed him into the main hall. Their expressions were complicated.

Eira wanted to plead with her brother to bring Darryl into the main hall to get shelter. After all, her father was injured. If he caught a cold, would that not be worse for him? However, she did not dare to open her mouth when she saw Ambrose's indifference.

Pitter-patter!

The cold raindrops hit Darryl's face outside the main hall—it was as chilly as his mood.

Darryl bore through the cold as he looked at the covered-up pit closely—he looked hopeful. He also prayed in his heart.

'Megan, even though you killed Adina ten years ago, you have decided to turn over a new leaf. I hope that you can get through this.'

However, he knew that it was impossible. Megan had been buried alive, and soldiers continued to guard the pit. She could not escape her fate even if she could escape her fate.

Even if she were alive at that moment, she would have to hold her breath for almost two hours. Even if she had exceptional skills, she would not be able to hold on for so long. She would have suffocated to death!

One minute...

Two minutes...

Soon, the two hours were up, and the covered pit had no movements. It was apparent that Megan could not have survived it.

“Master...”

“Woo, woo...”

The Emei disciples sobbed again. Every one of them looked gloomy; they were in despair.

Even though Megan was vicious and had a strong character, she developed and helped Emei grow stronger over the years. At that moment, there was no suitable successor after her death. The Emei Sect would surely fall.

“Your highness!”

A soldier quickly walked into the main hall and said respectfully, “Two hours have passed, and there is no movement in the pit. Megan should have suffocated to death by now.”

Hmm!

Ambrose smiled; he nodded and stood up.

“Good, good! Since this evil woman has died, let’s make preparations to go home. Take those Emei disciples with us to the Royal City to be judged and punished.”

Megan had done so many evil deeds all those years, but she did not do it alone—her Emei disciples were her accomplices. Therefore,

even if she had died, the rest of the disciples would not be able to escape their wrongdoings either.

“Yes, Your Highness.” The soldiers immediately gathered all the Emei Sect’s disciples and were about to lead them down the mountain.

“One more thing!”

Ambrose turned to look at Debra, who stood nearby, and said coldly, “Take this woman too.”

Woola!

A few soldiers walked forward and tied Debra up.

Debra was still disappointed that Donoghue had left her behind. She could barely react in time. Soon, her limbs were bound.

“What are you doing? Let me go.” Debra shuddered. Her exquisite face was full of rage and surprise.

She had nothing to do with the Emei Sect; why was she captured?

“Ambrose?”

Darryl’s expressions changed as well. He yelled hoarsely, “She had nothing to do with Megan; don’t harm the innocent.”

Darryl’s face looked extremely anxious.

He understood that Ambrose wanted to deal with Megan, but he should not hurt Debra.

“Innocent?”

Ambrose sneered as he looked at Darryl. He said, “Darryl, I know she is Debra Gable, and I also know that he is your woman.”

Then, Ambrose’s tone turned icy-cold. “She is also the Artemis Sect’s Sect Master. She is not any ordinary person, so I cannot let her go so easily.”

“You—”

Darryl’s expression was bitter. He opened his mouth to speak, but he had no words.

2006

“Darryl!” Ambrose did not bother to say any other nonsense. He said coldly, “I just buried Megan, and I was prepared to bring you back to the Royal City to be judged as well. But, for Eira’s sake, I’ll let you off this time. You will not be so lucky the next time you’re in my hands.”

Since the rain had lightened, Ambrose waved his hands. “Everyone, listen up! Let’s go!” Then, he descended Mount Emei without a backward glance.

Darryl sighed as he looked at Ambrose’s back.

At that moment, Eira walked forward. She bit her lips and said, “Dad, I shall leave with my brother first. Please take care.”

Eira was a woman, so she was more sensitive. She could see that Darryl had many unexplainable struggles to have ended in such a tense state with Ambrose.

Hmm!

Darryl nodded and smiled.

Even though his son was against him, his daughter was kind and caring; so, he was slightly relieved.

Eira did not say anything else; she turned and left.

“Darryl!”

Sloan looked at Darryl with a conflicted expression. Then, she asked softly, "Is Princess Yvette still alright?" Sloan could only ask Darryl when Ambrose was not there; she finally had the chance to do that.

Yvette was the only person Sloan had missed when the New World Emperor died.

"She... She's great." Darryl smiled as he responded to her.

Darryl decided not to tell her about the incident where Megan had forced Yvette to consume the Dark Day Pill; he did not want her to worry too much.

"That's good then." Sloan relaxed before she said thoughtfully, "Take care, we'll see each other again in the future."

Then, Sloan turned and walked out of the main hall and chased after the New World Army.

Darryl, Lily and a few others were the only ones left on Mount Emei. The cold rain continued to fall, and it made the area seem more empty and soulless.

"Hubby!"

At that moment, Lily walked forward and hugged Darryl's arm. She looked concerned when she asked, "How are you? Are your injuries alright?"

"I'm fine!" Darryl smiled and shook his head.

Darryl had sustained severe injuries when Donoghue ambushed him, but his physical injuries were nothing compared to the blows that his mind had suffered.

Ambrose had buried Megan in front of him, and that was a massive blow to Darryl.

Darryl made his way to the pit where they buried Megan.

Woo!

They were silent for a few seconds; then, Darryl took a deep breath before he muttered to himself. "I'm sorry, Megan. I did not know that my indifference would cause you so much damage. And I couldn't even protect you when you've decided to turn over a new leaf.

"Rest well. When I'm free, I'll come to visit you."

Darryl's heart was empty when he said that; he felt complicated.

Lily, Zhurong, the Divine Farmer, and the others stood silently behind Darryl. They felt emotional as well.

After a few more moments of silence, Darryl said gently, "Let's go."

Then, he descended the mountain. Lily and the others quickly followed suit.

Woo! Woo! Woo!

When Darryl and the others had left, the pit in which Megan was buried had sudden movements in the heavy rain. Then, a haggard but

petite figure climbed out of the hole. Her exquisite face was utterly pale, and she looked exhausted.

It was Megan.

Perhaps Megan was not fated to die. She had cultivated the Immortal Pure Scripture, and there was a breath-holding method that allowed them to hold their breath for a few hours. Zhang Jue was inspired by that method when he created the ultimate technique—Death and Alive Scripture.

When Ambrose ordered the bury Megan alive, she had engaged that breath-holding method.

Then, when she was buried in the pit, her other senses were still activated even though she could not breathe. She could hear what they said aboveground. She knew that Ambrose would find a more cruel way to punish her if he knew about that.

2007

So, Megan held her breath until there was no more movement above ground; then, she climbed out of the pit.

At that moment, Megan was injured, and she had climbed a few meters from the bottom of the pit. She had almost lost her life.

Woo!

Megan realized that the Emei Sect was empty—there was no one there. She blamed herself, and she felt so dejected.

Ambrose must have taken everyone from Emei Sect with him.

It was all because of her. If she had not been so obsessed with Darryl, she would not have done so many evil things, which brought more troubles to the Emei Sect.

However, Ambrose loved Eira, and Eira had a soft spot for the Emei Sect for sentimental reasons. Megan did not think that the Emei Sect would be in further danger.

Darryl had also forgiven her. She heard his words when he muttered to himself by the pit they had buried her.

One could say that Megan's obsession had utterly vanished.

Woo!

Megan had no more worries. She sighed and slowly descended the mountain.

She had decided that she did not want to be the Martial Art Community's Master anymore. She wanted a fresh new start as a humble person.

Megan walked in the rain, and her figure got further away—a poignant beauty in solitude.

...

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Darryl brought Lily and the others back to the Carter mansion; they did not rest when they journeyed from Mount Emei.

At that moment, in the Carter mansion's main hall, Dax, Chester, Yvette, and the others waited anxiously for Darryl's news.

Even though Darryl led more than ten thousand soldiers to the Emei Sect, they knew that Megan was a cunning woman. They did not know if he would be able to get the antidote successfully.

Right at that moment, a few figures appeared by the door—it was Darryl, Lily, and the others.

“Brother...”

Sara was delighted. She quickly rushed forward and ran into Darryl's arms. “You're back! That's great!”

Sara had always thought of Darryl as family. It did not matter whether he had the antidote or not; she only wanted him to get home safely.

Darryl smiled and ruffled Sara's head—his eyes were full of love.

Even though they were not blood-related, his younger sister loved him the most.

“Darryl!”

Dax rushed forward and asked urgently, “How was it? Did you see Megan?”

Chester chuckled and said, “Do you still need to ask? It must have been a success. Can't you see that Lily and the others are back safely as well?”

Chester was a wise and observant person with a stable character. When he saw that Lily and the others were back as well, he knew that Darryl had succeeded in his plan.

“Brother Chester, you are a wise man. You could see that right away.” Darryl smiled. He only said one sentence before his expressions turned gloomy. “I have the prescription for the antidote, but Megan is dead.”

What?

The main hall was in an uproar.

Many of them were extremely delighted.

“Megan, this vile woman, she finally got what she deserved.”

“God is fair...”

No one pitied Megan at all. After all, she had done so many evil deeds over years that they would need three days and three nights to list them out.

When Chester noticed Darryl’s disappointment, he asked, “Darryl, Megan is dead. Why are you so sad? Do you still pity a woman like her?”

2008

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were on Darryl when Chester asked that.

Darryl shook his head and smiled bitterly. "I do pity Megan a little..."
Then, he recounted what happened in detail once more.

Woo!

The entire hall was silent when they knew what had happened.
Everyone was quiet; they had a conflicted expression on their faces.

It turned out that Darryl's son had killed Megan, and he had buried her alive. It was a little cruel.

They had also heard that Megan was regretful of her actions. Was that even possible?

"Darryl."

Right at that moment, Chester walked forward and patted Darryl's shoulder. He comforted him. "Even though I've never seen much of Ambrose, I know that he is a good kid by nature. His hot temper must have led him to bury Megan alive. Let's wait until he's a little older; he'll mature, and his character will be much more stable then. Don't worry. As for Megan, only she would know if she really wanted to turn over a new leaf. Who else would know?"

Chester had always been a wise and stable man. He did not need to guess that Ambrose had buried Megan alive because of his hatred for Darryl.

Then, Dax had no reservations when he said, "You think the kid is cruel? I thought it's a good way to relieve anger! F*ck! Think about how Megan had treated us previously? Burying her alive is not crossing the line at all."

Dax had always been hot-tempered. If there were a grudge to be settled, then he would do it. So, he thought that Ambrose's actions were right up his alley.

"Very well" Darryl smiled bitterly and waved his hands. He said, "Let's not talk about this anymore!"

It was fine since no one believed that Megan had turned a new leaf anyway; there was no need to talk about it anymore.

The next second, Darryl said relaxedly, "I'll go and extract the elixir, so get ready."

Then, Darryl instructed the disciples to go and prepare the ingredients needed for the elixir.

Not long after that, the cauldron and the assorted ingredients were prepared. Darryl lit the stove and made the preparations to extract the elixir.

Woo!

At that moment, Chester and everyone looked at him, but they did not disturb him. Their expressions were complicated.

Buzz!

Finally, with a rumbling aura, the antidote was completed. Darryl was elated. He quickly took it out and shared it among the group. "Come, consume it quickly."

Megan had forced them to consume ten times the usual amount of the Dark Day Pill; they could only live for a week. At that moment, five days had already passed. They could not waste any more time.

However, none of them took the antidote; they were extremely hesitant.

"Why are none of you taking it?" Darryl was stunned.

"Darryl!"

Chester said, "You said that Megan was the one who gave you the prescription to the antidote. This woman is extremely cunning and vicious. Could it be a fake prescription?"

The others nodded in agreement.

"Yes, Megan is a vile woman; she might lie to us."

"Darryl, perhaps you trusted Megan a little too much?"

The crowd continued to comment on that. Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry; he was extremely helpless.

Darryl would not have believed Megan if he did that two days before that. However, he truly felt that Megan had wanted to turn over a new leaf; her prescription was definitely real.

One would usually tell the truth when one was on the brink of death. Megan had been very miserable when she was locked in the dungeon. She did not need to lie to him.

However, only he would understand that. How would he be able to persuade Chester and the others?

Darryl felt helpless.

“Everyone, be quiet!”

The Divine Farmer walked out slowly and scanned his surroundings. “Since we can’t tell if the antidote is real or not, perhaps I can try it first. ”

“Very well. Sorry to trouble you, Senior.” Darryl was delighted, and he quickly nodded.

Darryl would have refused if it were someone else who wanted to try the antidote. They would die if it were poison. However, it was different with the Divine Farmer—he was the respectable Medicine Ancestor. They also knew that the senior had tasted all kinds of herbs before that, and even the more potent ones had no effect on him.

The group had no objections to that.

Gulp.

The Divine Farmer did not bother to say any nonsense. On the contrary, he took one pill and swallowed it immediately.

Then, he shut his eyes to feel the antidote's powers silently.

A few minutes passed, but the Divine Farmer's face was normal; it did not look like there was any discomfort.

"The antidote is real." the Divine Farmer said as he opened his eyes.

Woo!

2009

Everyone looked at each other; they felt conflicted.

Megan had given them the actual prescription to the antidote?

Was Darryl right? Had she turned over a new leaf?

However, did it matter? Megan was already dead.

Woo!

Darryl took a deep breath. He was happy and sad at the same time.

Megan did not lie to him; she had wanted to atone for her mistakes.

It was a pity that she was dead.

...

Meanwhile, at the New World's North-Western border.

Ambrose led the New World Army and proceeded majestically toward the New World Royal City.

Debra and the Emei disciples were all cuffed in chains; their expressions were gloomy.

Ambrose was in front of the troops, and he rode on a white horse; he looked relaxed. Eira and Sloan were beside him, and they looked somewhat conflicted, especially Eira. She was worried.

Her brother had captured the entire Emei Sect. Would all of them be beheaded when they reached the Royal City?

Eira had grown up in the Emei Sect since she was young. Even though she had left the sect for a few years, she still had some feelings toward the sect.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Just as Eira thought about that, she heard horses trotting toward them!

Eira turned her head quickly to look; she shuddered.

She noticed a few hundred thousand soldiers in neat rows, and they were approaching them swiftly. All the soldiers were in uniformed black armor, and she could feel their murderous intent even though they were still quite far away.

It was not only that; she also saw many soldiers on huge birds that had conquered the sky. It was a shocking sight to behold.

A huge figure floated in mid-air in front of them. He was in golden armor, and he looked majestic. He also had an extraordinary aura, and a ferocious black dog stood beside him.

The black dog was at least more than 10 meters long; it had bloodshot eyes and sharp fangs. It made one's hair stand when they saw the animal.

It was Grandmaster Erlang Yang Jian and his enchanted beast—the Howling Celestial Dog!

Yang Jian was an ambitious man. After he ascended as the North Moana Emperor, he wanted to conquer the rest of the Nine Mainland. However, he had been distracted when he had to catch Chang Er and Darryl, so he had to put his conquest to the side temporarily.

Since he could not capture Chang Er and Darryl, Yang Jian lost his patience and decided to invade the other mainlands.

The New World was Yang Jian's first target.

Woo!

Ambrose and Sloan were worried when they felt the North Moana Army's murderous intentions. It was so powerful that they felt suffocated!

It was such a strong aura! The army in front of them was many times stronger than the Westrington Army.

The Commander-in-chief had a black dog with him—was he North Moana's Grandmaster Erlang?

“Kill!”

Yang Jian did not hesitate when he saw Ambrose and the New World Army. He waved his arm and immediately gave his orders.

Since he was there to conquer them, there was no need to be polite.

“Kill!”

The few hundred thousand North Moana soldiers let out an earth-shattering shriek as they drew their weapons and rushed toward Ambrose's side.

Ambrose gasped! Then, he immediately took a deep breath. He calmed himself forcefully. He turned around and yelled, "Everyone, listen up! Immediately line up to meet the enemy! There can be no mistakes! Defend our homeland, no matter what! Do not retreat! Kill!"

Ambrose had grown up in the New World, so he considered that his homeland.

"Kill!"

"Defend our homeland!"

The few hundred thousand New World soldiers yelled in unison majestically. Then, they rushed forward like a tidal wave!

In the blink of an eye, the North Moana Army and the New World Army clashed with each other and started to fight violently!

"Ah!"

At that moment, yells and roars continued to echo. Blood spurted everywhere and dyed the ground red.

2010

Woo!

When Debra and the Emei disciples saw the North Moana Army and the New World Army clashed, they shuddered.

The two armies fought each other. Debra and the Emei disciples could not even react in time; they were scared half to death when they saw blood splattered everywhere.

What should they do?

At that moment, Debra was afraid and in despair.

They were captives; they would surely be hurt when those two armies fought.

Would they die there?

“Everyone, run!”

Someone amongst the Emei disciples yelled before most of them ran into the woods.

Those Emei disciples understood that they would fare better if they could make their escape rather than be brought back to the New World Royal Palace to be judged.

Debra did not think at all. She followed the Emei disciples and ran into the woods. She knew that if she were to stay there, she might be

killed. She would only have a chance to survive if she escaped with the Emei Sect.

“Stop! Stop right there!”

Ambrose was surprised when he realized what they intended to do; he was extremely furious. He roared out loud. At the same time, he ordered his men. “Quickly! Stop them! Don’t let them get away!”

He went through so much effort to bring the Emei disciples and Debra back to the New World. If he were to let them escape, everything would have been for nothing. If that incident were to spread out, he would be extremely embarrassed.

However, the few hundred thousand New World soldiers were fighting with the North Moana Army. They could not even get out of it to stop Debra and the Emei disciples.

Debra and the Emei disciples ran further away in the blink of an eye before they finally vanished in the woods.

“Dude, take this!”

When Ambrose was distracted, a petite figure rushed past him. She yelled as she attacked him—her powers were terrifying.

It was Gonggong.

That was right—after Gonggong had pledged her loyalty to Yang Jian, she followed the army to help Yang Jian invade the New World.

Gonggong did not recognize Ambrose, but she could feel the young man's extraordinary aura. He was also in golden armor, so his status must be unique.

Gonggong was desperate to perform in front of Yang Jian to get some credit for herself. She did not think much; she immediately attacked Ambrose.

Buzz!

Gonggong used all her might in that attack. The air in a hundred-meter radius around her distorted!

Woo!

When Gonggong rushed toward him, Ambrose's expression changed; he was extremely shocked.

She was such a powerful woman—who was she?

Ka-cha!

Ambrose did not think much. Instead, he gripped the Tyrant Hammer tightly in his hand as it let out a crisp sound.

Ambrose let out a strong battling spirit the moment the Tyrant Hammer appeared. It was as if the air were filled with the smell of blood.

Hmm?

Gonggong bit her lips as she gazed closely at the Tyrant Hammer. She was extremely excited.

That young man had an ultimate Grand Weapon? It looked like her guess was correct; he was not an ordinary man.

If she could capture him, she would not only get credit, but she would get a Grand Weapon as well.

Gonggong smiled. She quickened her pace and flew ethereally as she battled Ambrose intensely.

Woo!

Many of the New World soldiers were worried for Ambrose.

Sloan was especially worried, and she was not that far away from Ambrose. She looked anxious.

Even though Ambrose had the Tyrant Hammer, his opponent was extremely powerful. Therefore, Ambrose might not be her match.

At that moment, Sloan wanted to rush forward to help Ambrose, but she was caught up with some North Moana soldiers. She could not even rush toward him.

Swoosh!

2011

Yang Jian, who floated in mid-air, observed the battle when he also noticed Ambrose.

His eyes were locked onto Ambrose, and they flashed with surprise and confusion.

Interesting! That man's powers were not that strong, but his weapon was quite good.

However, Yang Jian did nothing about it. Instead, he continued to float in mid-air to observe the battle.

He was the North Moana Emperor; why did he need to join the fight? Gonggong would be able to handle the kid with the giant hammer.

However, Yang Jian underestimated Ambrose's ability.

Soon, half an hour passed.

Gonggong had used many techniques, but she still could not subdue Ambrose. She was much more powerful than the younger man, but he had the Tyrant Hammer. He was on equal footing with Gonggong because he had that weapon.

“Gonggong!”

Finally, Yang Jian could not take it any longer. He said, “Step back.”

“Yes, Your Majesty.” Gonggong' looked guilty as she responded to him and retreated to the side.

Yang Jian did not say anything; he immediately flew toward Ambrose.

Yang Jian was right in front of Ambrose in the blink of an eye. He looked at Ambrose condescendingly. “It’s quite rare to see someone fight with Gonggong for so long. But the New World will surely lose this battle, so just surrender obediently!”

His voice was not loud, but it echoed through the entire battlefield with full authority.

Buzz!

Then, a terrifying aura erupted from Yang Jian’s body—the surrounding air froze!

It had such unfathomable strong powers! It made one panic!

Yang Jiang immediately lifted his hands and waved—an earth-shattering swoosh sound echoed from his Tri-point Double-edged saber. Then, a golden beam split the sky and earth before it fired toward Ambrose.

Gasp!

Ambrose was stunned when he felt Yang Jian’s terrifying aura—he gasped. He engaged his internal energy immediately and used the Tyrant Hammer as a shield to block himself from the attack!

Ambrose did not dare to be careless; he used all of his internal energy.

Bang!

The golden beam hit the Tyrant Hammer violently. Ambrose let out a muffled grunt and flew more than 100 meters away backward before he landed on the ground.

Ambrose had been working hard on his cultivation for the past few years. His abilities had increased tremendously. However, he was still too young, so he was no match for Yang Jian. The older man had been a famous person for thousands of years, so Ambrose could not compete with him.

“Pfft...”

Ambrose’s face paled as he struggled to stand up. He looked at Yang Jian closely; he felt stunned in his heart.

It was only one move.

One move was all it took to hurt him.

That man’s powers were too terrifying.

Then, Yang Jian rushed toward Ambrose’s side as swift as lightning and jabbed Ambrose’s acupoints immediately.

Ambrose’s body immediately tensed; he could not move.

“Your Highness.”

Sloan's expressions changed as she exclaimed. They were done for—their prince had been captured alive. The New World had utterly lost the battle.

At the same time, Eira shuddered and exclaimed, "Brother—"

Eira was about to rush forward, but the enemy soldiers were far too many in numbers. She only took a few steps before they managed to block her.

Hmm?

Yang Jian was stunned. Then he looked at Ambrose and smiled.

He had thought that the kid was a young and outstanding general. He did not expect that he would be the honorable prince; it was a delightful surprise.

Once Ambrose was caught, the New World Army had lost its leader; soon, they were all subdued.

"Gonggong!"

Once he was in control of the situation, Yang Jian was in a great mood. He instructed Gonggong, "Write a cessation letter for the New World Emperor. Tell him that the New World Prince is in our hands. If he does not want his son to die, he has to surrender and bow to me. When you're done, get someone to send it to the New World Palace."

Yang Jian smiled when he said that; he had so much confidence.

The first battle to conquer the New World was a success; even the New World Prince had become his captive. Soon, the entire New World would be under his control as well.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Gonggong replied immediately and then went ahead to write the letter.

2012

F*ck!

Ambrose shuddered when he saw that. He was extremely regretful and anxious.

Yang Jian had captured him and was about to threaten his father to surrender their empire. His father had been through so much and only managed to become the emperor after such a huge effort. Would he surrender for his son?

Soon, Gonggong had finished with the letter. She got a soldier to send the letter to the New World Palace.

A few hours later, in the New World Royal City.

In the Full Energy Hall at the palace.

The officials stood on both sides in neat rows. Their expressions were complicated—they were in fear.

Lord Kenny Bred was in a dragon robe as he sat on his throne. His expression was extremely dark, with hints of anxiety and worry. They had just received a cessation letter—he read about how Yang Jian had captured Ambrose, and they would execute his son if they did not surrender.

Lord Kenny was highly anxious. He immediately gathered the officials to discuss a strategy. He thought of Ambrose as his son even though they were not biologically related. Someone had taken Ambrose captive, so how could he not worry about him?

“My fellow officials.”

Lord Kenny scanned his surroundings and urged, “Does anyone have any strategy to rescue my son?”

Woo!

The officials looked at each other. None of them dared to speak; they were worried.

The person who had captured the prince was the famous Grandmaster Erlang Yang Jian. He was a world-famous powerful cultivator. Who would be able to rescue Ambrose safely?

It was impossible.

“Bunch of useless—”

Lord Kenny was furious as his officials stayed silent. Finally, he stood up and yelled, “Useless! I have given you glory and wealth, yet at the most crucial moment, none of you could be of use.”

At that moment, Lord Kenny Bred’s eyes reddened. He emitted a strong and furious aura.

Woola!

The officials shuddered and immediately knelt in fear.

The next second, a High Official of the Ministry of War cautiously replied, “Your Majesty, it’s not that we are afraid of death. Yang Jian is

the world-renowned Grandmaster Erlang. His fame has been passed on for thousands of years. He is the strongest of the strongest. Even if we were to risk our lives to save His Highness, we are just sending ourselves to our deaths.”

Then, the other officials immediately nodded in agreement.

“Yes, Your Majesty.”

“This matter needs to be thought through thoroughly.”

“Your Majesty, why don’t we ask help from the other mainlands—”

The officials continued to chime in, which only made Lord Kenny even more annoyed.

“Fine.”

Finally, Lord Kenny frowned and admonished them. “Stop talking. The letter mentioned clearly that I only have half a day to think about this. Time is running out. We don’t have enough time to ask the other mainlands for help. By the time help is here, I’m afraid Ambrose will have already executed.”

Then, Lord Kenny let out a long sigh. He stood up slowly. “Reply to Yang Jian immediately—I agree to surrender.”

When he said that, Lord Kenny’s face was emotional. His mood was extremely gloomy as well, but his eyes were determined.

He was not willing to surrender to Yang Jian, but he had no other choice for Ambrose’s safety.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” The officials replied in unison. They looked at each other discreetly, their faces pale.

2013

They were finished.

The New World Royals had been around for thousands of years; it looked like they would be destroyed soon.

Yang Jian was elated that Lord Kenny Bred had agreed to surrender. He immediately led his army and brought Ambrose to the Royal City. The journey was relatively smooth.

Finally, half a day later, the North Moana Army reached the New World Royal City.

At that moment, Lord Kenny and the officials were already at the Royal City entrance.

Woo!

At that moment, Lord Kenny and the officials were extremely shocked when they saw a few hundred thousand North Moana soldiers with a murderous aura.

They also felt Yang Jian's terrifying powers.

Lord Kenny's conflicted feelings slowly calmed, too, even though he was shocked.

The Grandmaster Erlang was so majestic and domineering, and he had such extraordinary powers. No one in the entire Nine Mainland could compete with him. It was not embarrassing to bow to someone like Yang Jian.

As he thought about that, Lord Kenny sighed in relief when he saw Ambrose amongst the soldiers.

He did not care about the throne as long as Ambrose was fine.

Woo!

Finally, Lord Kenny took a deep breath. He calmed himself before he walked out slowly. He bowed to Yang Jian. "All hail, Your Majesty." Since he had already surrendered to Yang Jian, he was not an emperor anymore.

"All hail, Your Majesty." The officials behind him knelt as well.

Buzz.

Ambrose, who was held captive in the army, shuddered. He looked at Lord Kenny from afar and felt incredibly guilty. Yet, at the same time, he was also unspeakably touched.

His father had surrendered to Yang Jian because of him.

Ambrose thought that Lord Kenny was only trying to buy some time when he learned that his father would surrender. After all, Lord Kenny had taken such huge efforts to become the Emperor. Yet, Ambrose was baffled when he saw Lord Kenny knelt to Yang Jian.

Hmm!

Yang Jian smiled and nodded approvingly. "Everyone, please, get up."

Then, Yang Jian looked at Lord Kenny, smiled, and said, "I'll keep my promises. Since you have already surrendered, I will let your son go."

Then, a soldier immediately went to uncuff Ambrose.

Thud.

The next moment, Ambrose quickly walked forward and knelt in front of Lord Kenny. "Father Emperor, I'm sorry for my careless mistake, which has caused you and the entire New World to be in jeopardy."

When he said that, Ambrose's expression was filled with utter embarrassment and guilt. He almost wanted to kill himself on the spot to atone for his mistakes.

"My good child, don't blame yourself." Lord Kenny grabbed Ambrose's shoulder; his face was full of benevolence. He comforted Ambrose and said, "This is not something that you can change. I understand the situation. Even if it were me against Yang Jian, I could only surrender."

Then, Lord Kenny warned him. "By the way, do not call me Father Emperor in the future, do you understand?"

Hmm!

Ambrose nodded. He did not say anything, but he felt moved.

His father had lost the throne, yet he did not blame him. His father even comforted him instead. His father had treated him very well.

"Lord Kenny!"

Yang Jian said, "I heard that before you became the emperor, you were called Lord Kenny. Let's continue using that. Help me to manage the New World. When I've conquered the other mainlands, I'll give you a new title."

Conquering the New World was only a start. Yang Jian still needed to defeat the other mainlands. So, he would not stay and manage the New World for the time being.

"Yes, Your Majesty." Lord Kenny replied to him immediately.

2014

Yang Jian nodded in approval. Then, his eyes immediately fell on Ambrose. He could not hide his appreciation. “Kid, you’re young, yet you are courageous in battle. I need talent like you. Will you be willing to follow me to battle?”

Uh...

Ambrose was instantly stunned. Then, he immediately nodded furiously. “Yes!”

Ambrose had been extremely furious when he was captured. He was the high and mighty prince; when had he ever been through such humiliation?

However, when he knew Yang Jian’s identity, Ambrose had soon accepted it.

Yang Jian was the world-renowned Grandmaster Erlang; it was not an embarrassment to lose to him.

Then, the same powerful cultivator had invited him to join his team. It was a huge honor for anyone, so how could he reject it?

“Great, great!” Yang Jian laughed.

He was in a great mood when Ambrose agreed to his request. He continued to chuckle in amusement.

He knew that it would be easier to conquer other mainlands with another talent by his side. How could he not be happy?

Then, Lord Kenny led Yang Jian to the palace to rest for a while.

A day later, Yang Jian was prepared to leave. He led an army of a few hundred thousand soldiers to head for South Cloud World.

The South Cloud World was Yang Jian's second target.

The news of Yang Jian leading an army to invade other mainlands and that the New World had surrendered to him soon spread all over the Nine Mainland.

The other mainlands were terrified.

Grandmaster Erlang was already famous in the Nine Mainland for a thousand years ago. His powers were unfathomable. The North Moana Continent was also the strongest amongst the other continents. Since Yang Jian wanted to lead an army to conquer the other mainlands, who would be able to stop him?

Meanwhile, at the Carter mansion in Mid City in the World Universe.

Darryl sat on a chair in the main hall as he anxiously waited for news. He had caught wind of reports about Yang Jian leading the army to conquer the other mainlands. However, he was not worried about that but Debra instead.

Ambrose had taken Debra captive at Mount Emei. At that time, Darryl was heavily injured, so he could barely stop him. When he returned to the Carter family, Darryl had sent some Elysium Gate disciples to the New World to gather news while he recuperated.

At that moment, three days had passed, but there was still no news. Darryl was extremely anxious.

If it were previously, Darryl would not have been so anxious. However, Debra has completely lost her memory. She had forgotten about him, so Darryl did not want to waste any time.

The more time he wasted, the more unpredictable things could happen.

“Master!”

An Elysium Gate disciple quickly ran into the room as he sweated profusely. “Master, there is news about Mistress Debra.”

“Quickly, tell me!” Darryl was suddenly spirited; he was highly excited.

Woo!

The disciple took a deep breath and said, “We were searching around in the New World for two days. We saw a shepherd, and he said that he saw the North Moana and the New World fighting intensely. He also saw many beautiful women running away from the battle. So we asked further and found out that it was Debra and the Emei Sect disciples.”

“Where are they now?” Darryl asked urgently.

“Uh...” The disciple had a guilty expression. Then, he lowered his head and said, “After Debra and the Emei disciples escaped from the battlefield, both parties went in different directions. Then, Debra went

to South Cloud World. As to where in South Cloud World, we are still looking...”

What?

Darryl was stunned; he was extremely worried.

‘Debra had gone to the South Cloud World? Isn’t Yang Jian going to invade the South Cloud World? No! I have to go there. I can’t sit here and wait any longer.’

Darryl immediately stood up and gathered Chester, Yvette, and everyone else. Then, after he made his arrangements, he immediately left.

Chester, Dax, and the others had wanted to follow him. However, since Yang Jian would invade other continents as well, they wanted to stay in the World Universe to make preparations.

One day later.

2015

At the Lilydale City at the North-Western side of the South Cloud World.

Lilydale City was the first stop when one went to the South Cloud World's North-Western side.

At that moment, a man strolled toward the city gates.

The man was tall and had a unique aura. However, he seemed exhausted because of the long journey.

That man was Darryl.

After he received news that Debra was in the South Cloud World, Darryl had flown for a day and finally arrived there.

'F*ck me!'

At that moment, Darryl was stunned when he realized that Lilydale City was not far from him.

He noticed that there were soldiers at the walls around Lilydale City. They had long sabers in their hands as they stood guard. There was also a checkpoint at the city gates that checked every person who entered or exited the city.

At that moment, Lilydale City was under extremely tight security; it was almost like an iron wall that not even a fly could enter.

The North Moana Army had set up camp in the woods a few kilometers outside Lilydale City. Even from afar, one could feel the suffocating murderous aura there.

Darryl slowly snapped back to his senses after a few seconds.

It looked like Yang Jian had most likely engaged with the South Cloud World already; they might be in a stand-off.

As he muttered to himself, Darryl quickly walked toward that direction.

They could fight amongst themselves; it had nothing to do with him. His utmost priority was to find Debra quickly.

“You! Stop right there!”

A few soldiers stopped Darryl at the city gates.

The leader sized Darryl up as he stretched his arms out. Then, he said coldly, “Show us your token.”

The leader was Tosh Zayne. He was a commander with the Lilydale City guards.

Since the North Moana Continent was about to invade them, all citizens in Lilydale City would have a token to pass through the city gates. That was to prevent any spies from entering the city.

What?

Darryl was stunned; he did not know whether to laugh or cry.

'F*ck. We need a token to enter the city?'

Then, Darryl shook his head and said, "Sir, I do not have a token."

Swoosh!

Tosh's expressions changed; the other soldiers were alarmed as well. They immediately surrounded Darryl.

A person would be suspicious if they did not have a token.

"Hey, hey..."

Darryl was almost in tears. He immediately waved his hands and explained, "Don't panic. I'm from the World Universe. My name is Darryl Darby, the Prince Consort to your Princess Long. I have an emergency issue in South Cloud, so please let me into the city."

Darryl was relaxed when he said that.

He was the Prince Consort, indeed. The South Cloud Empress had married him to Princess Long.

"How rude!"

Tosh yelled and glared at Darryl. "How bold of you! It's one thing to try to intrude into the city, but how dare you disrespect our princess? Order! Take him and send him to the camp in the city. Let the Empress be the judge of his crime."

When the Empress announced Princess Long's marriage to Darryl, Tosh had known about that. However, he was usually at the border all

year long, and he rarely returned to the city, so he had never seen Darryl.

Tosh knew that the Prince Consort was the famous Sect Master of the Elysium Gate from the World Universe. He had a unique aura. The man in front of him was dressed regularly, and he looked haggard as well. He must be a spy sent by the North Moana Army.

Woola!

Dozens of soldiers immediately rushed forward.

Darryl had wanted to resist, but he did not resist them when he heard the Empress was in the camp—he let them tie him up.

2016

Darryl was tied up, but he was not anxious at all. After all, his identity would be made clear when they meet the South Cloud Empress.

Soon, Tosh and a few other soldiers took Darryl into the city.

Woo!

Darryl gasped when he saw the sight the moment he entered Lilydale City.

He noticed that there were patrolling guards everywhere in Lilydale City. A few hundred soldiers and more than ten thousand royal guards had gathered near Tosh's General Residence.

The South Cloud Empress was shocked that the North Moana Continent had wanted to invade them. Once she received the news, she brought all her officials to Lilydale City. She wanted to be at the front line to cheer the soldiers during the fight.

The General Residence was the control center camp for the South Cloud Empress.

At that moment, in the main hall at the General Residence.

The South Cloud Empress was in a dragon phoenix robe as she sat on the throne. Her expressions on her gorgeous face were heavy and gloomy.

Quincy Long stood silently beside her; she was in soft golden silk armor that showed off her tight figure. However, she had a blank expression on her face.

The officials stood in neat rows on both sides, and they looked conflicted as well. They stood there in silence.

Darryl's guess was correct.

The South Cloud Army had fought a battle with the North Moana Army only a day before that. They had been defeated terribly before they retreated to the city. The South Cloud Empress was highly anxious. At that moment, she gathered the officials to discuss a strategy to deal with the enemy. However, they had discussed it for half a day, yet they did not have a perfect plan.

The Grandmaster Erlang Yang Jian was extremely powerful. He has subdued the New World and had many men under him. It was a difficult battle.

The South Cloud World had many strong soldiers, but it was nothing compared to the North Moana Continent.

“My fellow officials.”

The South Cloud Empress frowned and scanned her surroundings.
“Does anyone else have a better solution?”

The officials had given her many suggestions, but she had rejected all of them.

After all, they would go up against the Grandmaster Erlang. No matter the solution, they have to be extremely confident about it. Otherwise, if they were to fail, the South Cloud World would be in jeopardy.

The officials looked at each other, yet no one came up with anything else.

“Your Majesty!”

Tosh entered from outside the main hall. He said respectfully, “Your servant, Tosh, is here to see Your Majesty.”

The Empress frowned. Her gorgeous face was filled with displeasure. “Tosh, why are you not guarding your position outside the city?”

Swoosh!

All the official’s eyes were on Tosh.

Tosh wiped his sweat as he said, “Your Majesty, I have an urgent report. We caught an enemy spy outside the city gates. This man is not only cunning but also arrogant as well. He claims that he is Princess Long’s Prince Consort.”

Then, Tosh cautiously looked at Quincy before he continued to say, “I think this is something serious, so I arrested him. He is currently tied up outside the main hall.”

“Wow!”

The officials were in an uproar. They were furious.

“The North Moana Continent is too arrogant!”

“Yes, how could a spy be so arrogant to use the princess’ reputation as his excuse!”

“He has no respect for the South Cloud World. We should just kill him!”

They continued to discuss as Quincy blushed. She was furious and embarrassed.

How dare a spy use her as a joke! He must be seeking death!

At the same time, the South Cloud Empress’s face turned icy-cold. She said to Tosh coldly, “Where is the spy? Let me see him.”

The Empress was so furious that she trembled; she was also shocked.

She was close to Quincy. If a spy humiliated Quincy, that meant he offended the Empress and the entire South Cloud World as well.

There was a split moment where the Empress thought that it might have been Darryl. However, she changed her mind. Darryl would have been preparing to defend the World Universe; how could he be in South Cloud World? He was also the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master. He had such a high status—he would not be alone.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Tosh replied before he quickly walked out of the room.

Ten seconds later, Tosh was back. He brought a man, who had been tied up, with him.

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were on the man, and they were stunned.

Darryl Darby?

Was that not the Prince Consort?