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Woo!

At that moment, Chester took a deep breath and looked at Megan closely. He said in a complicated tone, "It looks like you have truly turned over a new leaf. Forget about it. Our grudge is settled then."

When Chester saw Megan about to commit suicide over her past mistakes, he had decided to let it all go. If they continued to revenge after revenge, would there ever be an end to it? Furthermore, their enemy was upon them; Megan would be an additional help.

"Brother Chester?"

Dax was extremely anxious. He yelled, "What are you doing? This woman deserves to die; why did you stop her?"

Dax was always hot-tempered and straightforward. He thought that Megan should pay with her life for killing Chester's wife. However, he did not expect that Chester would rescue her at the very last second.

Chester smiled lightly. "Dax, calm down. Let's go back to our room. I'll tell you then."

Then, Chester pulled Dax away.

Woo!

As the two brothers left the garden, Megan stood there in a daze. She did not manage to snap back to her senses for a very long time.

There was a reason Chester was Darryl's sworn brother—he was benevolent and generous. No ordinary person could do what he had done.

At that moment, Megan swore that she would be a better person in the future.

"Megan!"

Just as Megan was engrossed in her thoughts, Cindy went toward her. She said, "I'm sorry for my behavior just now. I would like to invite you to join us in our formation. Please?"

Cindy had always been prejudiced against Megan. However, when she saw how Megan had tried to commit suicide for her past mistakes without hesitation, Cindy was instantly moved by her actions.

At the same time, Cindy finally realized that Darryl was right. Megan had truly turned over a new leaf.

"Are you sure?" Megan thought she misheard; she shuddered a little.

At that moment, Irene and the few others smiled.

Then, Irene went forward and tugged Megan's hand. "Eldest Sister has spoken; how can we not be sure? Come on; we lack one person for the Floating Seven Fairies Formation."

Hmm!

Megan nodded her head and smiled. Then, she joined the Six Fairies in practicing their Floating Seven Fairies Formation.

...

Meanwhile, Watson led the Tucker Cult followers and the other cultivators of various sects to escape from the northeastern side of Mid City in the middle of the night.

Woola!

When they reached the path on the outskirts, a huge, giant net suddenly popped up from the ground. They could not react in time and were trapped and hoisted upward!

"Oh, no!" Master Leonard's expressions changed. "It's an ambush! Quickly, get your weapons out and cut the net."

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The trapped cultivators quickly drew their weapons and tried to cut the net. However, the net was made with Frosted Iron mixed with Celestial Silkworm Silk. It was extremely durable and strong. The cultivators have tried many times, but they could not cut the net open!

Wow!

Just as they felt extremely anxious about breaking free, suddenly, a sea of fire was lit in the woods in front of them.

Gasp!

The cultivators took a look and gasped at what they saw.

More than 10,000 torches were lit nearby. The men that held the torches were North Moana's elite soldiers—the Celestial Feather Riders.

The Celestial Feather Riders were North Moana's special task force. Every soldier rode on a giant bird, and they had powerful strength and mobility. They were the ones that caused the most pain to the sects in the battle.

They heard a burst of laughter.

The leader of the Celestial Feather Riders was amazed and delighted. He chuckled out loud. "They had walked right into our trap! Take them down."

Zhang Jue had instructed the Celestial Feather Riders to set the ambush there. At that time, Darryl was not even back yet.

Zhang Jue was a wise and far-sighted man. He knew that the cultivators from the various sects could not take it for long and would want to leave in the end. So, he planted traps and ambushes.

Then, Darryl led the Westington Army, and they had reached Mid City in time to save the situation temporarily. However, Zhang Jue felt that the traps were useless and had ordered the Celestial Feather Riders to take them down that night.

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The Celestial Feather Riders had gathered and were about to take the traps down when they heard one was activated. That had been a happy surprise for the Celestial Feather Riders leader. It was a huge deal to capture cultivators from the World Universe.

Woola!

Internal energy erupted from the Celestial Feather Riders as they swarmed forward.

The cultivators could not react in time; they faced the incoming enemy quickly.

“Argh!”

Then, the sounds of killing and weapons clashing rang out throughout the night in the outskirts.

In a short 30 minutes later, all the cultivators were captured. It was because most of them were already trapped in the net. Those who were not caught in the trap were no match for the Celestial Feather Riders, who outnumbered them.

A few minutes later, the Celestial Feather Riders arrested the cultivators and brought them back to camp.

At that moment, in the North Moana camp.

Yvette stood by the door on the western side of the prison cell. Her gorgeous yet exhausted face could not hide her excitement at that moment.

The other captives were also delighted.

Just a moment ago, they heard that Darryl had led the Westrington Army to Mid City and how they had managed to defend the city temporarily. How could they not be happy when they heard such great news?

However, a figure sat quietly in the cell next to Yvette; he was indifferent when he heard the news.

It was Ambrose.

“Ambrose!”

When she noticed his silence, Yvette smiled and said to him through the door, “Have you heard? Your father has led the Westrington Army to help. With him here, not only will he defend the World Universe, he will rescue us too. Why are you not happy at all?”

“What is there to be happy about?” Ambrose said curtly. “His business has nothing to do with me. Also, I don’t need him to rescue me.”

Ambrose had held a grudge against Darryl for a very long time. It was not something that could vanish in a day or two.

Uh...

Yvette felt extremely awkward when he heard that. She said gently, “Ambrose, don’t be like this. After all, he is still your biological father—”

However, before she could finish her sentences, Ambrose interrupted her.

“Auntie, stop talking, please,” Ambrose said with an impatient expression. Then, he frowned and asked, “Right, by the way, let me ask you. Are you and Darryl together?”

When he saw how Yvette was so happy when she heard the news about Darryl, he thought they must be in a relationship.

Swoosh!

Yvette blushed. However, she still replied softly, “Hmm, he and I are already set for life.”

Even though Yvette had an extroverted personality, she was still embarrassed when she had to talk about relationships.

What?

At that moment, Ambrose shuddered. He had mixed feelings about that and felt it hard to accept the fact.

A few seconds later, Ambrose snapped back to his senses. He yelled at Yvette, "Why? Why would you want to be with such a person? Darryl is heartless and ungrateful. What's so good about him?"

His mother had wasted her life waiting for Darryl. It seemed like Yvette, whom he respected so much, had also followed in his mother's steps.

"Ambrose, don't be like this." Yvette frowned lightly. Her tone was serious as she said, "I know that you hate Darryl. There is a reason why he did not look for you and your mother for so many years. But, it would help if you learned from him. He is the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, the Westrington Emperor, and the World Universe's hero. Now, he is even leading an army to resist Yang Jian for the people. Don't tell me that all these do not deserve your respect?"

Then, Yvette's eyes turned gentle. "Ambrose, no matter what you think of him, in my heart, he is a true hero and a great man. So, I forbid you to disrespect him in front of me. Do you understand?"

"I—"

When he felt the sternness in Yvette's tone, Ambrose opened his mouth, but he was speechless.

Ambrose thought that Yvette was a pretty and smart woman. She had also been the noble princess from the New World. She was not afraid of anything and never set her eyes on any man.

More importantly, Yvette had helped Ambrose when he was young. So, Ambrose had always respected her.

However, such a perfect goddess had fallen for Darryl and even rebuked him because of that man.

At that moment, Ambrose felt a little aggrieved, but he did not dare to express it in front of Yvette.

Woola!

Right at that moment, the prison entrance was suddenly pushed open. Then, a dozen soldiers came in with long sabers in their hands; they looked fierce.

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Woo!

When she saw that scene, Yvette shuddered. Suddenly, she felt anxious in her heart.

'D\*mn it! Did Yang Jian get aggravated because Darryl's here to help? Is she killing the captives as a way to relieve his anger?'

"Take all of them out!"

Right at that moment, the leader of the troops said coldly, "Let these captives see how the North Moana Army takes down Mid City today."

Woola! Woola!

Then, Yvette, Ambrose, and the others were taken out of their prison cells to a hillside on the outskirts.

Woo!

When they reached the place, Yvette shuddered at what she saw in front of her. She was stunned.

The entire hillside was filled with cultivators from various sects. Their acupoints had been jabbed, and they were bound. There were about more than 10,000 of them. Besides the Carter family, all of the other World Universe's cultivators had been captured.

"You—"

A few seconds later, Yvette snapped back to her senses. She asked, "What happened? Didn't Darryl come with the Westrington Army to help? How did all of you get captured?"

Then, the cultivators lowered their heads guiltily in silence.

Finally, Master Leonard sighed and said regretfully, "We were too careless." Then, he recounted the entire story.

Uh...

Yvette frowned. Her exquisite face looked a little helpless. “How careless of you all! Since you have appointed Darryl as the Alliance Master, why can’t you trust his judgment?”

Then, Yvette analyzed the situation and said, “Compared to all of you, Darryl knew Megan the longest. Naturally, he is the one who understands her. Of course, Darryl is the best person to know whether Megan has truly turned over a new leaf or not. Yet all of you abandoned him at the most crucial moment. And now, you’ve even got yourselves captured. Aren’t you just causing extra trouble?”

Yvette was a thoughtful and intelligent woman. Even though she was not there at that moment, she could still deduce what had happened and analyzed the situation accurately.

Woo!

When they heard her words, Master Leonard and the other cultivators felt incredibly guilty.

“Miss Yvette.” Watson was extremely displeased. He said, “You’re oversimplifying it. Megan is a treacherous woman. We—”

Before he could finish his sentences, the sound of war drums interrupted him.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

They noticed that the North Moana Army was approaching the Carter mansion in neat rows accompanied by the sound of war drums.

Yvette, Master Leonard, and the other cultivators’ hearts almost popped out when they saw the scene. They were worried for Darryl and the Carter family.

Without the help of the other cultivators, could Darryl still defend against the North Moana Army?

Yang Jian was pleased when he knew that the cultivators of various sects from the World Universe had been captured. He immediately gave them an order to attack.

Yang Jian thought that the World Universe's power would be weakened once the cultivators of the various sects were captured. It was an excellent opportunity to attack.

At that very moment, at the Carter mansion.

Everyone panicked when they saw the North Moana Army's sudden advances. However, Darryl was strangely calm. He quickly gathered the Westrington Army to prepare to face the enemy.

A few minutes later, the two armies were ready to face off against each other. Mid City's skyline was filled with a murderous aura.

Yang Jian hovered in mid-air arrogantly as he emitted a powerful aura.

"Darryl!"

Yang Jian locked his eyes onto Darryl and said coldly, "All the cultivators have decided to abandon you. Even if you have more than 10,000 Westrington Soldiers, you are no match for me. Just surrender!"

His voice was as loud and clear as a clock tower. It spread through the entire Mid City, and it made everyone shudder.

It was no wonder he was the Grandmaster Erlang; he was way too powerful.

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Then, Yang Jian pointed toward the hill on the outskirts. He smiled happily and said, "See for yourself. Your comrades have all been captured. Who else do you have to go up against me?"

What?

Darryl shuddered; he was stunned to see the bound cultivators by the hillside.

At the same time, Susan, Megan, Dax, and the others felt angry and helpless. Their expressions had changed abruptly.

All those cultivators boasted that they were the best sects, yet they had failed to rise to the occasion at the most crucial time. So how did they get captured by Yang Jian?

That situation would put the World Universe on the defensive, passive side.

Finally, Darryl snapped back to his senses. He bawled in laughter and said, "Yang Jian, until the final moment, we'd never know who would win or lose in the battle. How would you know that I can't hold on any longer?"

When he said that, Darryl swept a glance at the cultivators on the hillside. His expression remained calm.

Darryl knew that Yang Jian had deliberately brought them out to put some pressure on him. He would have to keep himself calm and not fall for Yang Jian's trick.

"You overestimate your powers."

Yang Jian's expression turned cold as he spat those words from his lips.

Hmm?

Then, Yang Jian frowned when he saw the situation behind Darryl; he was stunned.

The North Moana Emperor noticed Zhurong and the Divine Farmer behind Darryl. He also saw the others who were injured in the previous battle. It seemed like they had recuperated.

Everyone knew that the Carter family had suffered huge losses and severe injuries in the previous battle.

Many of the Westrington soldiers' injuries had been healed as well.

Swoosh!

Yang Jian glared at the Divine Farmer with rage in his eyes.

He knew that those injured men had healed so quickly because of the Divine Farmer. After all, the Divine Farmer's medicinal skills were unparalleled. He was called the Medicine Ancestor for a reason.

"Everyone, listen up!"

The next second, Yang Jian waved his hands and ordered, "Attack! Leave no one alive!"

Yang Jian had wanted to capture Darryl alive after they invaded Mid City. However, he changed his mind when he saw how Zhurong and the Divine Farmer were helping Darryl.

"Kill!"

The North Moana Army let out an earth-shattering wail and rushed forward.

Woo!

Darryl took a deep breath. Then, he leaped into mid-air and yelled, "Everyone, prepare to face the enemy."

Woola!

The Carter family and the Westrington Army responded in unison majestically and welcomed the enemy like a tidal wave.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides clashed as they killed and fought fiercely.

"Darryl!"

Zhang Jue leaped into the air and looked at Darryl. He mocked the younger man.  
“Without the other sects, you are already at a disadvantage. Also, I have learned all of your formations based on our previous fights. So what else do you have to fight me?”

Then, Zhang Jue ordered the North Moana Army loudly, “The middle remains the same, the left, take 100 steps forward, the right, take ten steps backward. Stop the enemy!”

As the leader of the Yellow Turban Rebellion, Zhang Jue was considered the hero of his generation. After a few battles with Darryl, he had already analyzed most of Darryl’s moves.

At that moment, Zhang Jue cast his formation with his army. He was confident that he could bring the opponent down.

“Is that so?”

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When he saw how fast the North Moana Army's formation changed, Darryl smiled and did not panic at all.

At that moment, Megan walked forward quickly. As she looked at their formation, she analyzed it and said, "The middle section might seem like their strongest point, but it is actually the weakest."

"I understand!"

Darryl nodded. He yelled, "Everyone, listen up! Focus all your strength and attack the middle section."

Woola!

The Carter family and the Westrington Army gathered quickly. In the blink of an eye, they had managed to cut the seemingly invincible North Moana Army in half like a sharp sword. They managed to break the connection between the left and the right sections.

What?

Zhang Jue shuddered. He was extremely shocked.

It was impossible.

How did Darryl know that the formation's weakest point was the middle? Every time he cast a formation, he used the Cosmic Orbit Formations as a base. Unfortunately, the Cosmic Orbit Formations was tough to master and was a long-lost art; very few knew about it.

Wow!

Yvette and the other cultivators on the hillside were extremely excited.

That was amazing! Even though the disparity of power between the two forces was huge, Darryl still had the upper hand. It looked like they could still defend Mid City.

Even though they were excited, many of the cultivators felt guilty when they looked at Megan from afar.

It seemed like she did not lie; she had a way to help Darryl, yet they had doubted and defamed her.

“You!”

Zhang Jue snapped back to his senses. He looked at Megan with extremely reddened eyes. “You evil woman! Not only did you trick me into giving you my cultivation method in Lu Bu’s ancient tomb, but you also tried to kill me! How dare you appear here today!

“I’ll kill you!”

Then, internal energy erupted from Zhang Jue—it was a manically violent aura. Then, as swift as lightning, he rushed toward Megan.

Zhang Jue was one to hold on to grudges, especially when Megan had tricked him. He was enraged when he saw her.

As the military adviser, Zhang Jue was responsible for the entire army. He was not allowed to take action for personal reasons. However, at that moment, he was so filled with rage that he had lost his sensibility completely. He only wanted to kill Megan on the spot.

Swoosh!

Megan shuddered when she saw Zhang Jue rushed toward her. She barely thought about it before she quickly drew her longsword to face the attack.

“I’ll help you!”

Darryl did not think much about it either. He immediately followed Megan. At that moment, both of them faced Zhang Jue and started to fight intensely in mid-air.

Woo!

Those from the World Universe were extremely excited.

Darryl and Megan—one was the previous Alliance Master, and the other was the newly appointed one. They were the most powerful people in the World Universe. If they joined forces, then perhaps they could defeat Zhang Jue.

Zhang Jue was the North Moana Army's core figure; he was the military adviser. If he were defeated, their North Moana Army's spirits would dwindle as well.

“Zhang Jue!”

Yang Jian frowned. He was anxious. Then, he yelled, “You cannot be reckless! Quickly, come back!”

At that moment, Yang Jian felt helpless. Zhang Jue had a massive responsibility as his military adviser. Yet, he was filled with rage due to his personal grudge. It was extremely inappropriate.

However, at that moment, Zhang Jue was utterly filled with fury. He did not even listen to Yang Jian.

In the blink of an eye, a few minutes had passed, but Zhang Jue still had not managed to kill Megan. Of course, he was much stronger than Megan, but she had Darryl's help, so it was quite different.

Every time Zhang Jue attacked, it seemed to be a heavy blow on Megan, yet Darryl was always there to help her deflect the attack at the very last moment.

That had annoyed Zhang Jue to no end.

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Yang Jian, who was nearby, was extremely anxious. He wanted to rush forward to help, but he was apprehensive of Darryl's Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. Those people in the pagoda had ganged up on him in the previous battle. Even though he was not injured, he had used up much of his internal energy.

Yang Jian was also highly conceited. Many people had criticized him when he had attacked Darryl so suddenly the last time. If he were to attack the man again, everyone would probably mock him throughout the Nine Mainland again.

“Argh...”

His enemy was right in front of him, yet he could not kill her. Zhang Jue's fury continued to rise by the moment. He roared angrily toward the skies before he glared at Darryl. You had better not end up in my hands. Otherwise, I'll make sure you'd wish you had never been born.”

He chuckled.

Darryl did not panic even when he felt Zhang Jue's resentment. Instead, he chuckled lightly and said, “Take care of yourself first.”

Bang!

Right at that moment, Megan took the chance to go behind Zhang Jue and ambushed him. Zhang Jue's attention had been on Darryl. He could not react in time. He let out a muffled grunt and flew more than 10 meters backward before he landed on the ground; he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Swoosh!

Zhang Jue's face was extremely pale. He glared at Megan and was so livid that he almost passed out. He thought that he could kill the woman to repay for what she did to him previously. However, he did not expect that not only did he not manage to kill her, but she managed to injure him in front of everyone as well.

That was utter humiliation!

Zhang Jue was an egotistical person. At that moment, he had been injured by Megan. He was embarrassed; that was why he was angry.

“Senior.”

Megan hovered in mid-air. She was incredibly calm when she faced Zhang Jue’s loathing glares. She said gently, “I’m sorry for tricking you in Lu Bu’s ancient tomb. It was my fault, and I should have sought your forgiveness. But you are currently helping the North Moana Army to invade my homeland. Forgive me, but I can’t just sit back and do nothing.”

“You—”

Zhang Jue’s expression darkened, but he was speechless.

Swoosh!

Yang Jian quickly moved in front of Zhang Jue. He said worryingly, “Military adviser, are you alright?”

Zhang Jue shook his head to indicate that he was fine. Thus, even though Megan’s attack was strong, it did not injure him too severely.

“Everyone, listen up!”

Right at that moment, Darryl, who hovered in mid-air, ordered his men. “Resume formation. The 50,000 men in front, take 100 steps forward, the 50,000 men to the left, stay put. The right—”

Darryl was ready with his counterattack. Zhang Jue had been injured and could not command the army. It was an excellent opportunity for a counterattack.

“Kill!”

The Carter family and Westrington Army immediately regrouped and let out an earth-shattering yell. Then, they rushed toward the North Moana Army.

Without Zhang Jue to command them, the North Moana Army was in a chaotic mess; many of them had been injured too.

“Military adviser.”

Yang Jian’s expression darkened. He was shocked and furious. Then, he asked Zhang Jue, “What should we do? Should we continue to fight?”

At that moment, Yang Jian could see that Zhang Jue’s face was pale, and his aura was feeble as well. Even though his life was not in danger, it was impossible for him to command the army anymore.

However, he was still great at war strategies, so Yang Jian still had to ask him.

“No!”

Zhang Jue shook his head and said weakly, “Let’s retreat, Your Majesty. I was reckless today, and we lost our chance. But, we still have the opportunity to attack in the future.”

If the two armies were to fight to the death, the North Moana Army would definitely have an advantage. However, Darryl had a great mastery of the art of war. By then, he would have cast a formation and defended with all his might.

Even if the North Moana managed to seize Mid City, they would suffer a huge loss as well.

That was not something that Zhang Jue had wanted.

When he said that, Zhang Jue looked at Darryl, who was nearby, with deep resentment in his eyes.

It was all because of Darryl! Otherwise, he would have killed Megan, she would not have had the chance to injure him, and he would still dominate the battlefield.

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Bang!

Yang Jian punched the ground fiercely. Then, he engaged his energy field and ordered the North Moana Army. "Everyone, listen up. Retreat!"

Then, Yang Jian took Zhang Jue with him and headed back to camp.

Woolala!

The North Moana Army had been appropriately trained. When they heard the command for a retreat, they did not hesitate and quickly fled. In the blink of an eye, they had dispersed fully.

Wow!

The captives on the hill, the Carter family, and the Westrington Army erupted in cheers.

They had won! Even under such a terrible situation, the World Universe had won.

Amidst the cheers, Yvette and the cultivators were sent back to their prison cells again; the North Moana soldiers escorted them.

Woo!

Darryl, who hovered in mid-air, did not show any excitement or happiness on his face as he listened to the cheers around him. On the contrary, he felt terrible that Yvette and the cultivators were still in Yang Jian's hand.

At that moment, Darryl wanted to seize the opportunity to go after them and rescue Yvette and the others. However, he decided against that after much thorough consideration.

Darryl understood the situation. Even though it might seem that the World Universe had won twice in a row, the truth was that they got lucky.

Mid City could still hold on because of its proper defense. In other words, Mid City had always been on the defending side during the battle. After all, the disparity of power between them and the North Moana Army was too immense.

If Darryl were to go after them and turn their defense to offense, he would give up the World Universe's only advantage. He would not be able to win. He might not even be able to save Yvette and the others, and he might lose his army as well.

He knew that the safety of Yvette and the other cultivators was important, but Mid City and the entire World Universe were even more important.

So, Darryl did not dare to take the risk.

A few minutes later, Darryl had gathered everyone in the Carter mansion's main hall to discuss their action for North Moana Army's subsequent invasion.

All of them sat there in silence. After a short-lived excitement and happiness, everyone calmed down and started to realize the direness of the situation.

Yang Jian would definitely seek revenge. His military adviser was injured; how could he do nothing? They were afraid that he would seek revenge maniacally. More importantly, Yvette and the other cultivators were still in Yang Jian's hand.

So, even if they had won the battle that day, the situation did not look good at all. On the contrary, it had gotten worse.

At that moment, Darryl was looking at the map of Mid City closely. Then, he frowned as if he had a headache.

Downtown Mid City was too enormous; they had more than a dozen main streets. It was extremely challenging for the Carter family and the Westington Army to guard them properly.

At that moment, the main hall was in utter silence; the atmosphere was depressing.

"Hey!"

Then, Dax slammed his fists on the table, stood up, and scanned his surroundings. He roared, "Why do you all look so dejected? If we can't think of a good idea, then we will fight to the death with them. Fight—"

Woo!

Everyone shook their heads and smiled bitterly when they heard that.

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Even after so many years, Dax's hot-tempered character had not changed one bit.

“Dax!” Chester laughed. Then, he said, “Calm down. Talk less. If we could fight them, we would have done it a long time ago. Why would we wait until now?”

“Report!”

Then, a Carter family disciple ran into the hall anxiously. He said to Darryl respectfully, “Young Master, the North Moana Army sent an envoy. They are asking to meet with you.”

When he said that, the disciple was sweating profusely; he looked nervous.

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What?

Everyone in the main hall frowned when they heard that.

Why did Yang Jian send an envoy to them? What did he want to do?

Soon, Darryl snapped back to his senses. He told the disciple not to be nervous. He asked, "Where is the envoy?"

"Outside!" the disciple replied quickly.

Darryl nodded and waved his hand. "Let them in."

After so many years, Darryl had been through a lot, and he had always managed to stay calm while he handled matters.

At that moment, Darryl wanted to see the envoy that Yang Jian had sent and what the hell he wanted.

After the disciple responded, he quickly walked out of the hall.

More than ten seconds later, the disciple came back with a petite figure behind him. The figure had an exquisite face and was in a long aqua blue dress that showed off her sexy curves; she looked incredibly gorgeous. She also emitted a powerful aura.

It was Gongggong.

Swoosh!

At that moment, everyone's eyes were on Gongggong. They started to be on their guard. At the same time, they muttered discreetly to themselves.

The Water God—Gongggong?

Yang Jian had sent her there as his envoy.

Gonggong was Yang Jian's most powerful assistant. She had powerful powers. She had managed to kill many of the cultivators in their previous battles. At that moment, the group was extremely shocked and furious when they saw her.

Darryl was also stunned. He did not expect that the person was Gonggong.

However, there was a reason Gonggong was hailed as the Water God. She had an incredibly gorgeous face and a sexy body, plus an arrogant and cold aura. Any man who saw her would not be able to stay calm.

Gonggong was remarkably calm as she faced the group's hostility. She walked forward.

When she reached the middle of the main hall, Gonggong scanned her surroundings and looked closely at Darryl. Then, she smiled and said, "Darryl, don't look at me like that. I am not here to fight you. I'm here to pass a message from His Majesty!"

Gonggong smiled arrogantly.

'A message?'

Darryl frowned, smiled lightly, and replied, "Do tell."

"Darryl, I'm sure that you are clear of the current situation." Gonggong looked calm as she spoke eloquently, "The North Moana Army is strong and majestic; you are no match for them. Even if you got lucky and won two battles, how long can you last? Three days? Or ten days?"

Then, Gonggong turned serious. She continued to say, "Even though you've injured the military adviser, which enraged His Majesty, he is benevolent and generous. He is not bothered about that. Therefore, for the sake of the civilians, His Majesty has decided to give you all another chance. If you sign the contract, the Mid City and even the World Universe will be spared of a terrible catastrophe."

Then, Gonggong retrieved an exquisite booklet, gently waved it and then threw it on the table in front of Darryl.

Swoosh!

Everyone's eyes were on the booklet.

Darryl also turned to look. He shuddered when he noticed the three words written in blood-red ink on the cover of the booklet—Letter of Surrender!

F\*ck!

Darryl might have looked calm, but huge emotional waves rolled in his heart.

‘Yang Jian really does know how to pick the right time. Just as we were feeling the pressure, he sent Gonggong here to persuade us to surrender. This must be Zhang Jue’s idea.’

After they had retreated, Yang Jian got angrier the more he thought about the situation. He wanted to destroy the entire Mid City and kill Darryl and the others, but Yang Jue stopped him.

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Zhang Jue was a wise and crafty man. He was also furious when Megan had injured him. However, after he had calmed down, he analyzed the situation carefully and decided to get Yang Jian to send someone to persuade them to surrender.

The two sides had been in a standoff in Mid City for more than ten days. The World Universe might seem strong, but they were at their wit's end. If someone were to persuade them to surrender at that moment, they could certainly be swayed.

Wow!

At that moment, everyone in the main hall erupted into an uproar. They were shocked and furious.

“Gonggong!”

Dax, with his hot-tempered character, was the first to lose it. He yelled angrily at Gonggong, “Take this stupid piece of paper and f\*ck off! Tell Yang Jian that even if we were the last people in the World Universe, we would never surrender.”

Many of them agreed with Dax.

“Yes, we would rather die than surrender.”

“Yes, the people of the World Universe are not afraid of death.”

“Leave!”

Everyone yelled angrily. Gonggong was extremely furious. She clenched her fist tightly, and her body trembled.

She was cold and arrogant—she was the Water God. Whoever saw her would always treat her with respect. Yet, at that moment, so many had yelled at her. How could she take it?

However, Gonggong suppressed her anger when she thought about Yang Jian's orders.

Then, she ignored the crowd's yells and looked at Darryl closely. Finally, she opened her mouth and said, "Darryl, an outstanding person will be able to acknowledge the current situation. Even if you have Megan's help to counter Zhang Jue's formations, the disparity of power between the North Moana Army and your army is too enormous. You got lucky twice, but you can't continue winning.

"If you decide to continue to be stubborn and aggravate His Majesty, then the only people who would suffer are the common folks. Also, many of your continent's cultivators and the Carter family disciples are in our hands. Could you bear to watch them die?"

Then, Gonggong calmed her tone. She continued to say, "Furthermore, His Majesty said that if you sign the Letter of Surrender and agree to submit to him, he would let all your men go and appoint you as the emperor of the World Universe. Darryl, this is an extremely generous deal. I hope you will consider it.

"The future of the entire World Universe depends on your decision. I know you are a smart person. You would make the right choice!"

When she was done, Gonggong looked at Darryl's reaction quietly and calmly.

Darryl did not say anything. Instead, he frowned a little and started to contemplate the idea.

Woo!

At that moment, the entire main hall was in utter silence. Everyone was looking at Darryl.

"Very well!"

After a long time, Darryl snapped back to his senses and took a deep breath. Then, he looked at Gonggong and said, "I'll sign the letter!"

When he said that, Darryl's eyes seemed helpless, but they also had hints of profound meaning in them.

What?

Everyone was shocked. They looked at Darryl in disbelief.

“Darryl!”

Dax was the first one to react. He stood up and yelled at Darryl, “Are you nuts? We have held on for so long and sacrificed so much so that Mid City would not fall into their hands. So why are you giving up now? Don’t tell me that our men died for nothing?”

Dax got even more agitated. Finally, he said with reddened eyes, “When the New World Army invaded us, have you forgotten how hard we resisted them? Also, have you forgotten why you founded the Elysium Gate Sect in the first place? Tell me! Tell me!”

Everyone there was extremely agitated as well due to Dax’s yells. They looked at Darryl in scrutiny.

“Dax!”

Chester pulled Dax toward him and said gently, “Calm down. Let’s hear what Darryl says.”

Chester had always been far-sighted and had a calm temperament. He knew that Darryl would not give up so easily. There must be some other reason behind his decision when he agreed to that.

That was right—Darryl only pretended to agree to Gonggong. He did not want to surrender.

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Woo!

Dax took a deep breath and sat down again after he heard Chester's words.

"Gonggong!"

Darryl smiled and said to Gonggong, "I will sign this on one condition."

"What is it? Tell me," Gonggong replied without any thought.

Gonggong was extremely pleased. As long as Darryl agreed to surrender, then she would have completed her mission. By then, she would have done great work for Yang Jian, and the credit would be hers.

Darryl stood up slowly. He looked at Gonggong and said, "I want you to release my family and the other cultivators immediately. Then, when they've returned home safely, I'll sign it immediately."

Darryl pretended to agree with Gonggong because he had considered Yvette and the other cultivators' safety. Otherwise, he would have refused directly.

Pfft!

Gonggong was stunned, then chuckled. She looked at Darryl playfully and said, "Darryl, do you think I'm a child? If I let them go and you go back on your words, what happens then?"

She shook her head determinedly. "I won't let them go before you sign the letter. Give me a different condition."

"Very well then!"

Darryl looked disappointed. He smiled bitterly and said, "If that is the case, I won't ask for much. Why don't you take me to the prison and let me have a look at them? If I can see that they are safe, then I won't have to worry. How about that?"

Darryl's expression was sincere, but his eyes flashed with cunningness.

He wanted to enter the prison to see Yvette and the others. He was only testing Gonggong when he asked for their release. He never expected her to agree to that.

Uh...

Gonggong bit her lips and hesitated.

The condition was nothing too challenging, but Darryl was too cunning. What was his intention?

“Gonggong!”

When he saw the conflict on her face, Darryl smiled and said, “The prison is guarded securely; are you afraid that I will rescue them there and then? Furthermore, I’ll be alone to see if they are alright. I will only sign the letter then.”

His tone was so sincere that one could not refuse him.

“Very well, then!” Gonggong nodded and agreed. His condition seemed reasonable, so it was hard for her to refuse. It was also a trivial matter, so she could make that decision herself. She did not need to report it to Yang Jian.

Hmm!

Darryl was delighted when she agreed to his request, but he pretended to be calm. He nodded, smiled, and said, “Could you give me the room? Let me make my arrangements, and then we’ll head to prison together.”

Gonggong scanned her surroundings, responded, and left the main hall. She waited for him outside.

She considered Dax’s aggravation and the other’s behavior; she thought Darryl needed to persuade them, so it was not convenient for her to be there.

Woola!

She had just left when the group immediately surrounded Darryl; they looked at him in confusion. Then they asked their questions at the same time.

“Young Master, what are you doing?”

“Yes, Darryl, what are you thinking?”

“Darryl, do you already have a plan?”

At that moment, Susan, Chester, the Seven Fairies, and everyone else were all extremely curious about his decision.

Darryl smiled and signaled for them to be quiet. Then, he smiled bitterly and said, “With the current situation, what other choice do I have? I can only minimize our losses.”

Then, Darryl scanned the hall and continued to say, “I have decided to give up Mid City temporarily. We’ll move to the Wicked Valley in the northern suburbs and redeploy our defenses. The terrain there is dangerous and complicated. But, we can use that to our advantage, and we can keep the North Moana Army at bay for some time.”

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Before Gonggong's arrival, Darryl had analyzed Mid City's map carefully. He had a new plan to give up Mid City temporarily and retreat to the Wicked Valley in the northern suburbs.

After all, there was a massive disparity in powers on both sides. If they continued for much longer, Darryl's side would only become more passive and defensive.

The Wicked Valley that Darryl had mentioned was the Elysium Gate's Ten Heaven Masters' territory. When he had just founded the Elysium Gate, he heard a group of men who had claimed the valley as their own and caused trouble to the surrounding villages. The leader was called Oldest Villain One, and with his nine brothers, they were called the Ten Villains. So, Darryl ordered the Elysium Gate Sect to destroy them. He subdued the Ten Villains and renamed them the Ten Heaven Masters.

That incident had happened more than ten years ago, but Darryl still remembered it clearly. The Wicked Valley had high and treacherous mountains. It was easy to defend but hard to attack. If they could trap the North Moana Army there, it would be hard for Yang Jian to invade the other cities.

After he came up with that plan, Darryl thought about how he would execute it under the North Moana Army's radar. After all, it was a colossal task to evacuate everyone from Mid City, and they would be noticed easily.

Coincidentally, Gonggong was there to persuade them to surrender. That gave Darryl a great chance.

Darryl had decided to head to the North Moana camp with Gonggong to see Yvette and the other cultivators. All of the North Moana Army's attention would be on him, and that would give the Carter family and the Westington Army time to head to the Wicked Valley to deploy their defenses.

When he was finished with his explanation, Darryl looked at the night sky outside and said grimly, "The Ghost Valley Sage told me that I need to be flexible in my thinking. I cannot be confined to my own reasoning. I think I understand his words a little bit more now. We would burn out if we were to hold on to Mid City. So why don't we change to another place instead?"

When he said that, an image of the Ghost Valley Sage appeared in Darryl's mind. He felt quite emotional. It would be great if the Ghost Valley Sage were still by his side.

Woo!

Everyone else was enlightened when they heard what he had said. They smiled.

At that moment, Dax chuckled out loud and punched Darryl's shoulder. "I've always known that you are a righteous person. So why would you be afraid of death and surrender to Yang Jian?"

Darryl rubbed his shoulder, smiled, and said, "Do I still need to explain that? I was afraid that Gonggong would be suspicious, but when she saw how angry Dax was, her suspicions were all gone!" Darryl laughed.

"I—"

Dax scratched his head in embarrassment. "I was very anxious at that time. So, in a way, did I do something right by mistake?"

Everyone in the hall laughed. The grim atmosphere had lifted.

"Darryl!"

Chester looked at Darryl worryingly and said, "Are you sure it would be alright for you to head to the North Moana camp alone? Do you need me and Dax to accompany you?"

He was worried that something might happen to Darryl. After all, the North Moana Army was too powerful. Their camp was exceedingly dangerous and unsafe.

Darryl shook his head. He smiled and said, "Don't worry; it would be better for me as well. It would be harder if I brought anyone else with me. So don't worry about me. Just follow my plan. Head to the Wicked Valley and deploy defenses as soon as possible."

"Very well!"

The group responded in unison and quickly walked out of the main hall. Then, they started to execute their plans in secret.

When the group left, Darryl also walked out of the main hall to meet with Gonggong.

“Sorry for keeping you waiting!”

Once he was at the main entrance, Darryl apologized to Gonggong. “I have made my arrangements. Once I am sure that the people in prison are alright, I will sign the Letter of Surrender. Then, I’ll bring some men with me and surrender to His Majesty at the camp early tomorrow morning.”

“Very well!”

Gonggong smiled and praised Darryl. “That’s great. I knew you’d go with the flow. You did not disappoint me. I’m sure if His Majesty knew about this, he would be pleased too.”

At that moment, Gonggong still did not know that Darryl had tricked her. The Carter family and the Westrington Army would not surrender to Yang Jian the following day. Instead, they were changing their base to the Wicked Valley discreetly.

Darryl smiled, but he said nothing.

Then, Gonggong led Darryl toward the North Moana camp.

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Soon, they reached the North Moana camp.

Swoosh!

Once they entered the camp, many North Moana soldiers and patrol guards looked at Darryl with caution.

However, since Gonggong was with him, no one dared to question him.

Darryl looked calm, but he was a little worried, especially when he saw the deployment of the entire barracks. He was quietly emotional.

'F\*ck! No wonder they are the great North Moana Army. Not only are they properly trained, but even the security in the camp is so tight.'

Darryl noticed that there were more than ten teams of soldiers on non-stop patrol of the camp. Even a fly would not be able to get in and out without being noticed, let alone a person.

As he felt all those emotions, Darryl followed behind Gonggong as they headed toward the prison.

At that moment, in the prison.

Yvette and the cultivators were kept in the cells once again. At that moment, the cultivators sat there with their heads lowered; they felt dejected.

About ten North Moana soldiers guarded them; it made the atmosphere even more depressing.

Yvette, on the other hand, was relaxed. She was not sad or frustrated at all. Just a moment ago, she had seen how Darryl had commanded the Westrington Army to break Zhang Jue's formation. She was still extremely excited by that.

It was no wonder she liked Darryl; he was omnipotent and knew how to utilize his army fully.

She wondered what Darryl was doing at that moment and if he were trying to figure out how to save her and the other cultivators.

Yvette sat in the corner in the dark. As she thought about that, her charming eyes sparkled with hope!

Squeak!

Right at that moment, someone opened the prison door. Then, a petite figure came into the room first. It was Gonggong.

Then, Darryl followed closely behind her.

Woo!

Everyone in the prison shuddered and started to panic when they saw Gonggong. They knew that she was Yang Jian's trusted sidekick. She was cold and arrogant and would never appear in prison. Something must have happened if she made an appearance in the prison at that moment.

Yvette and the others were instantly on their guard.

Did Yang Jian want to kill all the prisoners? Was Gonggong there to oversee that?

Hmm?

Just as Yvette and the others were worried, they suddenly noticed Darryl. They shuddered and were instantly shocked, especially Yvette. She trembled as she looked at Darryl in a daze; she was speechless.

At the same time, she felt as if her heart was about to pop out.

'Was Darryl was too?!'

However, Darryl was not bound, nor was any of his acupoints sealed, so Yvette was even more curious.

"Darryl!"

Finally, Yvette snapped back to her senses. She looked at Darryl in surprise and delight. “Why are you here?”

Swoosh!

The other cultivators looked at Darryl with confusion in their eyes.

What had happened? Why was Darryl with Gonggong? Both of them looked fine as well.

Darryl smiled at Yvette and said, “Don’t worry, I’m here to see all of you. I am relieved to see that all of you are fine.”

Darryl was heartbroken. He could see that Yvette was malnourished from captivity for the past few days. She had clearly gone through a lot.

‘Here to see us?’

Yvette was touched when she heard that, but she was even more confused. She asked, “So, what in the world—”

Before she could finish her question, Gonggong interrupted her.

“Darryl!” Gonggong’s expression was calm and without any reaction at all. Finally, she said to Darryl, “You have seen all of them, and they are all fine. You should be relieved now. I believe you should go back and sign the letter now?”

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