

## Chapter 2503

Soon, the line was connected, and Chester's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Edwin, what's the matter?" Edwin was the Hall Master, so he would have Chester's contact information.

Darryl cracked a faint smile after he heard Chester's voice. "Brother Chester, it's me."

"Darryl?" On the other side of the phone, Chester was taken aback for a moment. Then, he was elated. He laughed. "I knew that you'd be fine, Darryl. Do you know that everyone has been looking for you for the past three years? We've almost gone crazy trying to look for you. Where are you now?"

After he asked the question, Chester said

embarrassedly, "Oh, you used Edwin's phone to call me, so you must be on the Yellow Sea Continent. Wait there; I will go pick you up. I'm also here for some errands."

Darryl felt a wonderful glow in his heart when he sensed Chester's joy, even though the brothers had yet to meet.

"Don't worry about me. I have to tell you something."

"What's up?"

"Well, you can ask Edwin about it. This kid is selling some ineffective pills to the public."

Then, Darryl threw the phone at Edwin.

"Answer the call."

"F\*ck!"

Edwin was very displeased, and he was about to curse him. He was just about to do that when he saw Chester's name on his mobile phone. He was immediately dumbfounded.

When Darryl talked to Chester, his voice was not loud, so Edwin and everyone else around him did not hear the conversation.

"Ches... Brother Chester..." Edwin's knees were weak when he picked up the phone. He was stuttering. At the same time, he was looking at Darryl in a conflicted expression. He had never expected that the beggar would even know the Sect Master.

"Edwin, how dare you! Have you forgotten what I said? I said no commercial activities are allowed, and you're turning a deaf ear to my words. Is that it?" Chester was furious.

Edwin shuddered. He explained in an aggrieved tone, "Brother Chester, I do that because I want my disciples to make more money and live a better life."

"Nonsense!"

Chester was a scholar, yet he raised his voice in a fury. "Even if you have the best of intentions, why are you peddling ineffective pills?" Where is your conscience, even if it would not affect those who take it? Do you realize you are destroying the Eternal Life Palace Sect's reputation, which we have worked hard to build over the years?

Ten years ago, both the Eternal Life Palace Sect and the Grandmaster Heaven Cult were well-known evil sects on the World Universe continent. People from the farming community and the public were fearful when their names were mentioned.

After that, Chester became the Sect Master, and he carried out a series of reformations and tried to change the public impression of the Eternal Life Palace Sect. He wanted the Eternal Life Palace Sect to be righteous.

Chester was right. In recent years, the Eternal Life Palace Sect had worked hard to become a well-known righteous sect throughout the Nine Continents.

How could Chester not be angry when Edwin went against the principles he set up behind his back?

"Brother Chester, I—" Edwin was terrified and unable to speak.

Chester was furious. He said coldly, "You don't have to explain anymore. I'm removing you from your post as Hall Master. Someone else will be handling the Cloudbrook City. From now on, you will no longer be a member of the Eternal Life

Palace Sect."

Edwin slumped on the ground, and he wanted to ask for mercy, but Chester had already hung up the phone.

Everyone in the room was taken aback by what had occurred, and they were all staring blankly at Darryl.

Everyone was speechless.

'Who's that person?' With one phone call, he could force Edwin to resign as Hall Master.

Darryl was expressionless. He kept a straight face throughout the conversation.

"Nice play, kid!"

Finally, Edwin reacted. He stood up and sneered at Darryl. "Even if you know Chester

and made me lose the position of the Hall Master, do you really think I can't live without the Eternal Life Palace Sect? I still have places to go."

Then, Edwin waved his hand. "Pack up your things and come with me to the Endless Sky Organization. They have invited me to join them several times. I was still worried about how I would leave the Eternal Life Palace Sect. Today is ideal..."

After Edwin said that, his disciples quickly packed up their things, and they left with Edwin.

After they walked several tens of meters away, Edwin suddenly stopped and turned around to sneer at Darryl. "Go back and tell Chester that the Eternal Life Palace Sect will be over sooner or later as he is too stubborn."

Darryl did not respond. Instead, he furrowed his brows as he had a vague, unpleasant feeling.

## Chapter 2504

Screech.

Not long after Edwin and the others left, two cars pulled up to a stop in front of Darryl.

Then, Chester got down with his disciples.

"Brother Chester," Darryl called out loudly with a wide grin.

Chester laughed. He approached Darryl and hugged him. Then he began inspecting Darryl from head to toe. "Where have you been for the last three years, Darryl?"

The brothers had reunited again. They were overwhelmed with joy and excitement.

"It's hard to summarize in a few

words."

Darryl smiled bitterly and talked about the situation, specifically how he was pursuing Donoghue at the time.

"F\*ck it."

When he learned of the situation, Chester's face changed, and he slapped his thigh abruptly. "That kid, Donoghue, died in such a way? That's too easy on him. "

Chester asked, "So the dragon ball is lost? Even Donoghue's Sky Breaking Axe is also missing." Those two things were peerless treasures. It was a pity that they were lost.

Darryl nodded. "Yeah, I stayed in the Wild Deserted Secret Region for so long just to find the dragon ball. I was thinking of using the dragon ball to open the treasure chest left by the Yellow Emperor and then using it

to handle the Raksasa Tribe. I did not expect Natalie to finally take over the Raksasa Tribe and make peace with the Nine Continents."

Gasp!

Passers-by in the vicinity were taken aback.

'That...that beggar the Eternal Life Palace Sect Master's brother? Who exactly is he?'

Due to Darryl's attire, no one knew he was the legendary Elysium Gate Sect Master.

"Mister!"

Darryl was talking with Chester, and suddenly, he heard a gentle and pleasant voice. Then, a slim figure approached him.

Darryl was shocked. He had many female friends, but only one of them called him Mister.

Jewel.

Darryl tilted his head to look, and he was surprised and delighted.

It was, indeed, Jewel.

Chester and Dax had sent people to search for Darryl in the Wild Deserted Secret Region for three years. Simultaneously, Chester relocated the Altar of the Eternal Life Palace Sect to the Yellow Sea Continent, near the Wild Deserted Secret Region.

Jewel had a strong attachment to Darryl and had been following Chester around to learn more about him.

The moment Darryl saw Jewel, he was very excited! He did not expect that he would see

Jewel when he was reunited with Chester.

After three years, Jewel had grown more mature and more charming than before. She wore a white dress that showed her curves, and she looked sexy in the dress.

She had lost a lot of weight, and it was heartbreaking to see her so miserable.

"Jewel, you're here!" Darryl exclaimed.

"Mister, for the past three years, I have been traveling around with Brother Chester inquiring about your news." Jewel smiled and moved forward to grasp Darryl's hand in hers.

Jewel was very excited. She looked at Darryl with eyes full of affection.

"Mister, how did you manage yourself for the last three years? Why are you dressed

like a beggar? It would be great if I were with you. You won't end up so miserable."

"Jewel... I'm fine..." Darryl was touched, and he almost cried when he felt her warmth.

## Chapter 2505

Jewel had lost a lot of weight, and it was distressing to see her in that state. God knew how much she had endured in the past three years.

Darryl had many female friends, but he felt the most guilty about Jewel because she did not have any relatives or friends, and Darryl was her entire world.

"Waa..."

Jewel could not help it anymore when she saw how Darryl was smiling at her and trying to comfort her. She threw herself into Darryl's arms and wailed. "Mister, I thought I would never see you again. I miss you terribly..."

Many people had assumed Darryl was in trouble for the past three years, but Jewel

was adamant that Darryl would be fine. Darryl was in her thoughts, and she hoped that he would be okay and would one day emerge in front of her unharmed. As a result, when she saw him again, she burst into tears over her affections for Darryl!

"Alright, alright... Am I back now, or am I not?" Darryl hugged her tightly, his heart heavy with guilt.

Jewel's emotions erupted, and she could not stop crying. "Mister, many people say that something must have happened to you, and you might not return. I was so afraid that I would lose you.

You stayed in the Wild Deserted Secret Region without bringing me with you. Do you realize how concerned I am?"

Darryl was extremely uneasy after he heard Jewel cry.

"Sorry, I'll never leave you again..."

Darryl wiped Jewel's tears from her face. He was distressed, and he kept saying, "Jewel, it's all my fault. I will take you everywhere I go in the future, okay?"

Darryl glanced at Chester next to him.

"Well, Brother Chester is watching us.

"Look how ugly you've turned out as a result of all your crying."

Jewel stopped crying.

Chester smiled and walked over to escort Darryl and Jewel into the car.

A few minutes later, Darryl was taken to a high-end nightclub. Chester was the owner of the lounge. It was one of the best places in Cloudbrook City, and it was luxuriously decorated.

When Chester entered the private room, he

told the staff to get some clothes ready.

Jewel helped Darryl to take a bath and change his clothes. After that, he appeared utterly refreshed, but the three scars on his face were noticeable.

Soon, a sumptuous banquet was ready.

"Darryl."

Chester picked up the wine glass and smiled at Darryl. "To celebrate your return, that first glass is to welcome you home."

Darryl picked up the wine glass and drank the wine all at once. Then, he thought of something and asked, "Brother Chester, do you know the Endless Sky organization?"

Darryl was haunted by the image of Edwin walking away.

Sigh!

Chester took a deep breath and wore a somber expression. "I am familiar with them. That organization is quite strange, and it has risen rapidly. It has spread over the Nine Mainland in barely over a year. In total, they have more than one million disciples."

'Damn it, so many?'

Darryl was stunned and asked immediately, "Who is the leader?"

Chester groaned and shook his head. "I don't know. I sent someone to check, but nothing was found, but I got the news that the organization was established specifically to deal with three brothers."

Chester scratched his head a little irritably while he was talking. "For the past three

years, Dax and I have been looking for you. We did not have time to pay attention to that organization, which led to its rapid growth. Now that you're back, we have enough power to deal with it."

Darryl nodded. He pondered and said, "Brother Chester, I have to tell you something. Edwin has decided to join the Endless Sky Organization."

Bang!

Chester's face turned ashen, and he slammed his fist into the table. "I realized Edwin had been a rebel for a long time. In a meeting six months ago, he was the first to propose that the Eternal Life Palace Sect should take a business approach. I rejected his proposal. That kid is a snob when it comes to fame and fortune. I have wanted to expel him from the Eternal Life Palace Sect since a long time ago."

"Now that the economy of the Nine Mainland is rapidly developing, many cultivation sects have reached out to the business community to make money," Chester continued angrily.

"I am not pedantic. I have invested in a lot of industries so that I can provide better benefits to the disciples, but some people are still dissatisfied."

## Chapter 2506

"From what we have seen, the Endless Sky group is difficult to deal with." Darryl sighed and took a long breath. "It is not simple to get so many people to serve them so freely."

Who in the world would not want prosperity and wealth? Cultivators were no exception.

Chester nodded silently and then looked at Darryl. "Did you face any trouble leaving the Wild Deserted Secret Region?"

Chester was meticulous. He could see at a glance that Darryl had been injured before, and his internal energy had just recovered.

Darryl replied solemnly, "I bumped into

Zhang Jue."

Chester's expression changed.

"F\*ck, when you left to chase after Donoghue, Zhang Jue disappeared as well. Later on, I heard that he broke into many cultivation sects and snatched many secret manuals, and then he vanished without a trace. It had been two years since he appeared in the cultivation community."

Darryl pondered and chuckled. "Zhang Jue is a cunning man. He snatched the secret manuals from various sects to get rid of the effect of the Heaven Cult Elixir. He appears to have succeeded."

When Zhang Jue attacked Darryl, he could feel the effect of the Heaven Cult Elixir on Zhang Jue's body had disappeared entirely.

"Alright!"

Chester smiled and waved his hand. "Stop talking about disappointing news. Come on, let's have a few more glasses."

"Sure!"

After a few rounds of wine and food.

Chester patted Darryl on the shoulder and smiled. "Everyone must be thrilled to hear that you're back. I will contact Dax, the princess, and the rest..."

Chester and Darryl were both at the Heaven Ascension level, so a few glasses of wine did not make them drunk even the slightest bit.

Darryl stopped Chester hurriedly. "Brother Chester, hold on."

What?

Chester was taken aback, and he asked, "Why? Don't you want to see them?"

Darryl smiled and shook his head. Then, he replied thoughtfully, "Now, we are not only facing the Endless Sky Organization, but also Zhang Jue. They will definitely take action when they hear of my return. We are not afraid of them, but what about our family?"

Darryl took a deep breath and continued, "I have thought about it. We should temporarily conceal the news of my return to investigate those people in secret."

If it were ten years ago, Darryl would definitely not pay attention to the threats, but after so much experience in life, Darryl knew that he had no choice but to guard against some villains.

Zhang Jue's strength was comparable to

Darryl's. He was concerned that Zhang Jue would take Yvette and the others as hostages to threaten him and lose his autonomy in the battle against Zhang Jue.

As a result, Darryl decided that it would be best to keep the news of his return a secret and spied on his opponents.

Furthermore, he was not afraid of being recognized by people due to the scars on his face.

"Very well!"

Chester noticed Darryl's serious face and pondered it. He nodded and agreed with Darryl. "We'll do as you wish."

Chester was meticulous. He understood Darryl's intentions right away.

A few minutes later, Chester made

arrangements secretly and bid goodbye to Darryl.

"Mister?"

After they left the nightclub and went down the street, Jewel looked at the night market in front of her and asked Darryl, "Where are we going now?"

Darryl grinned. "Let's pretend to be brothers and sisters and see if we can get into the Endless Sky Organization."

Jewel nodded excitedly. She enjoyed espionage and working as a detective.

"Miss!"

A luxury car pulled up as he was talking, and then an old man walked down from the vehicle and greeted Jewel respectfully.

The well-dressed old man was in his fifties,

and he had a walking stick. At first glance, he appeared to be someone extraordinary.

'Miss?'

Darryl was stunned as he looked at Jewel blankly.

Jewel knew the old man, and she stomped her feet anxiously. "Old man, I told you before that I am not your miss. You must have the wrong person."

The old man was Chris Moore, who claimed to be the Moore family's butler, and the Moore family was well-known in the business circle on the Yellow Sea Continent. They were in various industries, covering more than a dozen cities on the Yellow Sea Continent, and they were rather powerful.

## Chapter 2507

Chris had contacted Jewel two years ago and informed her that she was the Moore family's Eldest Young Miss, who had been missing for many years.

Jewel thought he was a liar, so she sent him off casually. Unexpectedly, he appeared again that day.

"Miss!"

Chris looked helpless and said with a wry smile, "What I said is true. Sixteen years ago, the Moore family was hunted down by enemies, and your parents left with you and went into exile. The family crisis was resolved sometime later, and the family began to look for the three of you.

"After more than ten years, I've finally found you, Miss! You have a mole behind

your right ear. I can't be wrong. Besides, I have also tested your blood discreetly."

Chris was on the verge of kneeling as he sought to persuade Jewel. He appeared to be sincere. "Miss, Master passed away a month ago, and he never forgot about you, even when he died. Only you can save the family now that they are in jeopardy. I would appreciate it if you could return with me."

Oh...

Jewel trembled and was utterly stunned.

Darryl was also dumbfounded.

'So, Jewel is a young miss from a prominent family?'

"Mister!"

Finally, Jewel calmed down. She did not

make a decision immediately. Instead, she turned her head to look at Darryl. Over the years, Darryl had given her warmth and family affection. It meant everything to her. Whatever happened, she sought Darryl's advice.

Darryl took a deep breath and said with a smile, "Jewel, it's a good thing that you've found your family. Let's go. I will go with you."

Mmm!

Jewel nodded cheerfully, but she was also a little nervous.

Chris was very excited that Jewel had agreed to go with him, and he quickly opened the car door and invited both Jewel and Darryl to get in the car.

Half an hour later, Darryl and Jewel arrived at a majestic manor in the western suburbs

of Cloudbrook City. The manor had two basketball courts. The façade, pavilions, and surroundings of the old buildings were stunning. It exudes majesty from every nook and cranny of the structure.

"Miss!"

"Master and the other young masters and young misses are waiting for you inside," Chris said as he led the two to the hall's entrance.

"I'm going to leave you with them."

Jewel nodded and followed Darryl into the room.

Darryl took a peek around, quietly admiring the beautiful structure.

The hall was very luxuriously decorated, and everything else was simply magnificent. The building looked just like a palace.

Jewel was also taken aback as if she were dreaming.

A middle-aged man with a lovely face and an awe-inspiring aura sat in the center of the hall. It was John Moore, Jewel's uncle.

There were some young men and women on both sides of him. They were Jewel's cousins, and they were all dressed in contemporary clothes.

"At long last, Jewel, you are willing to return." John grinned and rose to greet Jewel.

Then, a young couple also approached Jewel to greet her warmly.

The man in a suit looked handsome, whereas the woman in her thirties wore a long purple dress that accentuated her sexy curves and delicate features. She was

indescribably sexy and charming.

They were John's eldest son and daughter-in-law, Keane Moore and Isabelle Sandoz.

"Jewel, I thought you were used to staying at the Elysium Gate and didn't want to come home," Isabelle took Jewel's hand and said with a smile.

The Moore family knew Jewel was at the Elysium Gate a year ago when they first discovered her and that she was Darryl's maid and a close female companion.

Therefore, the Moore family did not dare to take Jewel away without her free will. After all, the Elysium Gate was a famous sect in the Nine Continents.

"Uncle, Brother, and Sister-in-law, I am pleased to meet all of you." Jewel bit her lip

and greeted them gently.

Jewel had been an orphan for more than ten years, so she was nervous about facing a big family. She wore a friendly smile on her face nonetheless.

The crowd exchanged a few words with Jewel before they noticed Darryl.

Darryl was dressed in a suit and leather shoes, but the scars on his face were too noticeable.

"Are you Jewel's bodyguard?"

Keane approached and spoke to Darryl.

"Would you please go outside and wait?"

It was unacceptable for a servant to stand in the hall.

## Chapter 2508

"Brother, he—" Jewel's expression changed, and she rushed over to explain, but Darryl cut her off.

"Miss, I'll let you talk to your family. I'll go for a walk outside," Darryl said to Jewel with a smile. At the same time, he winked at Jewel.

Darryl told Chester that he would like to conceal the fact that he had returned, so he could not reveal his identity to the Moore family.

Furthermore, Jewel had just been reunited with her family. Darryl wanted to give her space to get along well with her family.

Jewel was astute; she picked up on the hint and nodded.

Then, she watched Darryl's back as he walked out of the hall.

Then, Jewel sat in a chair to which John had directed her.

"Jewel, your parents took you when they escaped from our enemies back then. I was very heartbroken." John sighed and said regretfully, "I thought we would meet again soon, but as a result, your parents and I never got to meet again."

John smiled, and he felt slightly relieved.

"Now that I've found you, I think your parents can rest in peace."

Jewel nodded, sad and on the verge of crying.

For more than ten years, she had always thought that she was an orphan. She was astounded to learn that she hailed from such

a distinguished family.

However, after she had spent so much time with Darryl, Jewel learned a lot at the Elysium Gate and was able to control her emotions well.

Jewel thought of something and asked softly, "Uncle, before I came here, I heard Chris say that our family is in trouble and I need to help out. What's going on?"

Err...

John sighed, finding it difficult to explain to Jewel.

"Jewel." Isabelle stood up and smiled at Jewel. "It's nice that you have that kind of intention. Actually, we have some trouble with the family business. In the past two years, the cultivation sects in the Nine Continent have ventured into the business sector, and it is difficult for business

families like us to continue our trades."

Isabelle brought Keane into the group.

"Recently, we are about to run out of capital, and we've had no choice but to shut down several industries..."

Jewel got what Keane meant, so she interrupted him. "You... You want me to get help from the Elysium Gate? That is absolutely impossible. The Elysium Gate has strict rules, and none of us are allowed to participate in any type of business."

Everyone looked at each other and frowned after Jewel said that.

The next second, Keane smiled and comforted Jewel, "Don't think too much about that. We don't want you to get help from the Elysium Gate; we just need your personal help."

"How can I help?" Jewel asked curiously.

Keane smiled mysteriously. "We're glad that you are willing to help. You'll know in a while how you can help us." After that, Keane took out his mobile phone and made a call.

"Brother Bruce? You can come now!" Keane said with a smile, and then he hung up the call.

Jewel shook her head, perplexed.

'Why are they behaving so mysteriously?'

After a while, a young man walked into the room quickly. He was dressed in a bright shirt that gave the impression that he was a free spirit, and he looked pretty decent.

He was Bruce Brock, the president of a

financial company and also a member of the Yellow Sea Continent cultivator's organization. He was a level one Martial Emperor.

As soon as he entered the door, his gaze was instantly locked on Jewel. He was so attracted to Jewel, and he stopped blinking.

Jewel was displeased with Bruce's actions, but she did not show it on her face.

"Brother Bruce!" Keane greeted Bruce with a big grin. "Please don't mind that I've asked you to come by so abruptly."

At the same time, Keane and everyone around him also stood up to greet Bruce.

The Moore family was losing their influence in the community, and they needed a large amount of money urgently for emergency

help. Bruce was Keane's friend, and he had a net worth of billions of bucks, so he seemed like the only help the Moore family could get.

"No worries, mate." Bruce smiled, his gaze fixed on Jewel.

Then, Bruce approached Jewel with what he thought was a very gentlemanly tone.

"Miss Jewel Moore, I am thrilled to see you again. Don't worry; you will be my one and only in the future. I will protect you and cherish you for the rest of my life." He was correct about Jewel's surname being Moore.

Jewel was stunned to hear that.

'What's going on? What did he mean when he said he'd protect me for the rest of my life?'