Realizing they had no time to waste on chatting, the leader barked, "All of you, attack now! Master's order says he wants this man, alive or dead." Instantly, thousands of cultivators fired up their internal energy and dashed towards Zhu Bajie. In truth, none of them would have had the nerves to challenge Zhu Bajie in a duel. He was a powerful hero that had been known for thousands of years after all. But with Zhang Jue's protection, these men were free of their concerns.

"Huh? Who are they calling Master?" Zhu Bajie scrowled, still confused as to who these people were and who was pulling the strings behind them. Regardless, seeing that they were not hesitant to attack had completely enraged Zhu Bajie. 'F*ck, you think it's that easy to take me down? It's been a while since I've exercised, all of you are going to be my punching bags today!'

Indeed, it had been a few years since Zhu Bajie had been in a fight of any sort. Today's ambush merely provided him the opportunity to warm up, and most importantly, to show off in front of his beautiful disciple. As soon as the last word was spoken, Zhu Bajie twisted his wrists around to loosen his muscle before darting forward.

"Master, be careful!" Cheyenne shouted from behind the tree, both concerned and excited at the scene.

Baam! Baam! Baam! Zhu Bajie turned around to cast a reassuring smile to Cheyenne upon hearing her before charging into the crowd like a tiger making its way into a herd of sheeps. Instantly, their formation was torn apart following a deafening soundwave.

Meanwhile, on the other hand in the guest room of the Yach family's mansion, Darryl sighed in relief and stopped meditating. Colors had finally returned to his cheeks and he was visibly more energetic in comparison to the state he was in for the past few days. His wounds had mostly recovered and with his power restored, he could finally seek revenge from Zhang Jue along with Zhu Bajie. Darryl stepped out of his room with the full intention of inviting Zhu Bajie to leave with him but was puzzled when he couldn't seem to find him anywhere in the mansion. Even Cheyenne, who had been taking care of Darryl the entire time seemed to have vanished into thin

air. "Where is the eldest daughter and her master?" Darryl pulled one of the servants aside and asked.

"Sir Zhu and eldest daughter headed out towards the North Moana Continent," the servant replied. He paused for a moment before continuing, "About an hour ago, we had two visitors that claimed to be the disciples of the Holy Saint Sect. They mentioned something about Her Ladyship wanting to meet Sir Zhu and so he went with them."

What? Darryl frowned as he thought to himself, "Disciples from the Holy Saint Sect? Her Ladyship... they were probably referring to Chang Er. But everyone knows that Chang Er hates Zhu Bajie's guts. Why would she ask to meet with him? This can't be right." Starting to feel uneasy about the situation, Darryl asked, "How long has it been since they left?"

"Over an hour, sir," the servant replied.

Darryl immediately returned to his room and moved the baby dragon into his enchanted beast pouch and headed out without hesitation. The previous pouch Darryl owned had been destroyed by Laura, so the one he was using was a gift from Zhu Bajie in the past few days of resting in the Yach family's mansion.

Right about then, on a trail at the other side of the mountain, angered shouts and tortured cries had disrupted the peacefulness of the woods. Blood was spilled as far as the eyes could see, almost looking like the ground had been soaked in crimson. Despite being surrounded by tens of thousands of Endless Sky Organization elites, Zhu Bajie was far from admitting defeat. With his Nine-toothed rake in hand, he moved as swift as a coursing river through his enemies, bringing down a few men with every strike.

Baam! Baam! Baam! Hundreds of elite disciples had fallen into their own puddle of blood within a blink of an eye.

Damn it! The leader of the disciples stared daggers at Zhu Bajie, his eyes crimson from rage. "Zhu Bajie, no matter how strong you are, you are still outnumbered. Surrender and you might still get to stay alive."

"Zhu Bajie, stop fighting!"

"Yeah, dragging this out won't do you any good."

"Surrender!"

The other disciples that were surrounding him started to yell in frustration. Zhu Bajie was simply far too powerful and they would risk more casualties with every moment he was not restrained.

Surrender? Zhu Bajie sneered at the idea. For years, he had lived and travelled the world and never had he once surrendered to anyone. "You want to capture me? Come at me with everything you have. I am not stopping until I'm done having fun," he shouted in excitement as he charged into the crowd once again.

Baam! Baam! Baam! Zhu Bajie glided through the crowd, oozing with his will to fight and struck over and over again. His eyes turned red from the rage of being ambushed, boundless power exploded from within him as he brought hundreds more down in a blink of an eye. His fierceness was mighty as though the god of war himself had descended to earth. The remaining disciples and Cheyenne gasped in fear at the sight.

"What the...Zhu Bajie's strength is inhuman."

"We might have the number but it's going to be a pain to capture him alive."

"Forget about capturing him alive, killing him is difficult enough."

While the disciples exclaimed in resignation, Cheyenne looked to Zhu Bajie admiringly and was rendered speechless in excitement as she thought to herself, 'My master really is invincible. He

looks so cool fighting against all these people just by himself.'

Sensing the admiration from Cheyenne's stare, Zhu Bajie's heart was instantly overwhelmed with

pride. How satisfying this fight was!

"Zhu Bajie, don't get too excited just yet!" A roar echoed through the sky just then, followed by a horrifying figure that approached with speed comparable to that of lightning. It was Zhang Jue.

"It's him?" Zhu Bajie jumped at the sight of Zhang Jue. Hostility instantly appeared in his eyes as he said, "Son of a b*tch. So it was you who lured me out pretending to be Chang Er?" HIs expression darkened as he struggled to contain his anger.

Zhu Bajie might be a known lecher, but he was also a very sharp-minded man. The moment Zhang Jue had appeared, he immediately realized that Zhang Jue was the one pulling the strings behind everything. Chang Er was not looking for him to begin with, this was all a play to get him out here alone. Even after putting Darryl through so much torture and pain, Zhang Jue was not satisfied and had taken a step further to trick Zhu Bajie. How detestable!

"Zhu Bajie!" Zhang Jue mocked emotionlessly, "there is no such thing as too despicable when it comes to strategies. You have only yourself to blame for being blinded by your lechery. It seems fitting for me to use Lady Chang Er as an excuse to lure you out." His eyes turned cold as he continued, "To be honest, I have nothing against you but what other choice do I have? Considering that you are Darryl Darby's sworn brother? You can't escape this anyways, might as well surrender and come with me." Though his face remained expressionless, the sense of accomplishment Zhang Jue felt within him was almost too much to bear.

'Zhu Bajie really was an idiot. All it took was to mention Lady Chang Er and he followed the men I sent all the way here like a lost puppy. Once he is captured, Darryl Darby will no longer be a threat without his help,' he thought. At the same time, he noticed the corpses of his disciples that were killed by Zhu Bajie around them and his eyes were instantly filled with rage.

"What? Again with the talk about surrendering?" Zhu Bajie was dumbfounded for a split second before retorting with a smile. "Zhang Jue, just who do you think you are? You think you can get me to surrender just because you asked?" At that very moment, Zhu Bajie was almost amazed by Zhang Jue's audacity of trying to bring chaos to the Nine Continents, even after being locked away by Lu Bu for a thousand years.

Sensing Zhu Bajie's contempt, Zhang Jue's face darkened in rage. Zhang Jue thought of himself as the man that would rule over the Nine Continents and was furious at being disrespected and insulted by Zhu Bajie. He locked glares with Zhu Bajie and said, "You asked for this!"

A wave of terrifying aura exploded from within Zhang Jue as soon as the last word was spoken, the air around them instantly froze at the force. The ferocious power was beyond imagination and everyone that was in its presence felt as though they were trapped under water. Zhang Jue streadily raised his right arm into position and struck towards Zhu Bajie.

'Not so bad, after all,' thought Zhu Bajie as he scrowled at Zhang Jue's incredible speed. There was no time to dodge and so he fired up his internal energy to counter the attack. An earth-shaking shockwave was released as soon as their fists collided and spread across to their surroundings. Cheyenne and the remaining disciples of the Endless Sky Organization stumbled backward, petrified in fear.

The previous care-free expression on Zhu Bajie's face had become serious as the realization of how horrifying Zhang Jue's true power was hit him. It took firing eight levels of his internal energy to counter that one blow!

Zhang Jue, too, was alarmed by the encounter. 'As expected of a hero that has been famous for thousands of years. Capturing Zhu Bajie might not be as easy as I had imagined,' he thought, 'but with the Sky Breaking Axe in my hands, there's no need to worry about that.'

Sensing the caution in Zhang Jue's eyes, Zhu Bajie barked a laugh and teased, "Hahaha! Now what? You still want to fight?" Zhang Jue might be a dangerous man to most people, but Zhu Bajie

was not intimidated by him at all.

"Brother Zhu!" A voice shouted from a distance, followed by a dashing figure that approached at



he arrived.

Zhang Jue seemed shocked at first, but immediately sobered and smiled triumphantly, "So you've finally appeared, Darby. Wonderful timing, I must say. I am going to have both you and Zhu Bajie captured together."

Darryl turned red as soon as he caught sight of Zhang Jue and swiftly drew the Heavenly Halberd before pointing it towards Zhang Jue. "Zhang Jue, you are going to pay in blood for Jewel's death today!" he shouted. No man could remain composed in the presence of their foe, and Darryl was no exception to it. The thought of Jewel dying before her time had driven him off the edge of sanity and he could no longer contain himself.

"Brother, you and me, we are going to get rid of this pest for the sake of the Nine Continents," Zhu Bajie yelled proudly.

"Brother Zhu, do not underestimate him, he has the Sky Breaking Axe," Darryl warned. Despite the burning rage in his heart, he hadn't allowed himself to be blinded by hatred. Though he might have had Zhu Bajie's help, they should still be cautious considering that Zhang Jue was in possession of the Sky Breaking Axe.

What? Zhu Bajie's expression darkened at the mention of the weapon. 'Didn't the Sky Breaking Axe go missing three years ago at the Wild Deserted Secret Region after Donoghue Dixon had fled with it? How did it end up in Zhang Jue's hands?'

Zhang Jue sneered and stared intently at Zhu Bajie, "That's right, I have the Sky Breaking Axe. This is fate! I, Zhang Jue, am meant to become the supreme existence of the Nine Continents. Forget the two of you, even if you get another hero to back you up, you won't stand a chance against me. Prepare to die!" As soon as the last word was spoken, Zhang Jue summoned the Sky Breaking Axe and swung. Waves of overpowering aura radiated through the air, gathering storms upon the entire sky over the mountains. To most that bore witness to it, the scene before them was apocalyptic!

"Holy sh*t!" Zhu Bajie cursed. The confidence on his face seemed to have faded ever so slightly at the sight of the Sky Breaking Axe. He swallowed nervously upon sensing Zhang Jue boundless malice and thought to himself, 'F*ck, it's no wonder Zhang Jue is so confident about himself. Who would have thought that he really has the Sky Breaking Axe?'

Darryl's presence, however, had Zhu Bajie regain his composure immediately as he sneered, "Zhang Jue, if even a man like you get to be the supreme existence of the Nine Continents, the Heavens must have lost their mind. Don't you know that evil could never win against justice?"

"Nonsense!" Zhang Jue roared and with that, he had decided not to waste any more of his time arguing and leaped into the air with a tight grip on the Sky Breaking Axe. His internal energy erupted from him and tore through the sky.

A wave of petrifying power exploded from the Sky Breaking Axe and formed a blinding light that was sent directly towards Zhu Bajie and Darryl. It might not have been over a year since Zhang Jue had obtained the Sky Breaking Axe, but he was an extremely talented man who obtained power from evil cultivation methods, which complimented the extreme positive energy of the Sky Breaking Axe perfectly. He had no need of caution at controlling the power of the Sky Breaking Axe like it was required for Donoghue Dixon before.

Instantly, the golden light darted out and the entire mountain was overshadowed by a horrifying atmosphere. Every person that was witnessing felt their blood go cold as they stared with eyes wide open in fear for Zhu Bajie, especially Cheyenne. She couldn't help but tremble, feeling as though she had lost all senses of her legs and could barely remain standing.

Darryl and Zhu Bajie casted one another a knowing look before urging their internal energy to fend off the attack together.

It was precisely at that moment when an earth-wrecking dragon roar was heard from high above them and storms gathered with thunder rumbling in the background. A gigantic shadow emerged

from the clouds and a dragon came into sight.

Everyone, including Zhang Jue and Darryl, froze in shock at the dragon's appearance with a single



Darryl, amongst all, was the most surprised. So much so that he could hear static in his head as his mind went black in an instant. It had been thousands of years since a dragon had been sighted in the Nine Continents. The last one was supposed to be the baby dragon that had just hatched and was placed into Darryl's enchanted beast pouch. But if that was the case, where did this one come from?

The gigantic dragon let out waves after waves of dragon roar that sent a petrifying aura to the people below. This aura was precisely the unique power of a dragon: the Dragon Breath. Even men who were as powerful as Darryl could not withstand the effect and were knocked unconscious immediately; both Zhang Jue and Zhu Bajie, as well as every single person present at the scene fell to the ground simultaneously after him.

Darryl had no idea for how long he had passed out. All he knew was the dizziness he felt when he opened his eyes. 'Sh*t, that dragon is scary,' he thought.

Darryl frowned and was instantly dumbfounded once he took a look around him.

'Where am I?' he thought.

Sea breeze caressed his cheek gently and Darryl was surprised to find himself on an island, but everything around was far from normal. The water was pitch black in colour and the sky was greyish with no sight of the sun or the moon. It somehow reminded Darryl of the Wild Deserted Secret Region. He caught sight of a gigantic rock not too far away from him, towering at over a hundred meters in height with ancient wordings carved onto it that read: The Legendary Island of Dragons.

'Wait, the Legendary Island of Dragons?' he thought.

Darryl quivered and his mind suddenly went fuzzy. 'Could it be...Wait, is this Divine Dragon's habitat? The one who brought me here was the dragon that suddenly appeared?'

Darryl guessed it right. He was in the Clement Sea that was in the deepest part of the Wild Deserted Secret Region. The Legendary Island of Dragon was the only island in the sea. Thousands of years ago, human cultivators saw capturing dragons and enchanted beasts as a lifelong goal. As a result, there was a sharp decline in the population of the Divine Dragon clan. In the end, the Divine Dragon clan had to leave The Nine Continents completely and chose a new habitat.

The Clement Sea was the ideal place. It was located deep in the Wild Deserted Secret Region and the environment was inhospitable with the Raksasa Tribe guarding the land; so the Divine Dragon clan need not worry about being discovered by The Nine Continent cultivators.

The harsh environment within the Wild Deserted Secret Region was not an ideal habitat for the

other enchanted beasts, but for the Divine Dragon clan, it was their safest shelter.

'F*ck, why did the dragon only take me?' Darryl muttered to himself after a full ten seconds. Suddenly, a tall and handsome man approached Darryl and said coldly, "Are you alright? Now, get up and follow me!"

His tone was cold and majestic and what he said was not to be contested.

Darryl perceived that the man's strength was unfathomably powerful; he dared not disobey his command so he followed the man toward a huge and grandiose palace on the island.

There was a cluster of palaces on the island; all built on black boulders. They stood impressively tall and magnificent.

Darryl looked up at the grey sky and saw there were dragons flying by occasionally. The two passages leading to the palace had many soldiers in black armor standing guard. Those soldiers



He knew that when the strength of a godly beast reached a certain level, it could transform into a



Dragons.

That was an impressive sight.

When he arrived at the largest palace, Darryl was dumbfounded when he saw the inside of the palace!

There were hundreds of people standing in neat lines in the hall! In front of everyone was a throne. The throne was black and full of exquisite dragon carvings; it looked grand and exquisitely made.

There was a woman sitting on the throne. She had an imposing aura and exuded the temperament of an absolute ruler.

This woman was about 30 years old; she looked gorgeous and her figure was even more attractive. She wore a dark purple dress and was charming but she also gave an impression of being majestic and dignified. She definitely had a queen's temperament.

The woman was the owner of The Legendary Island of Dragons, and the Divine Dragon Clan Head, Shandy!

Gulp.

Darryl's breath was taken away. He could not help swallowing his saliva.

'Is this the woman from the Divine Dragon clan? What a beauty! A human woman can't compare to her,' he thought.

"Why don't you kneel when you see our Empress? How bold of you!" someone rebuked.

While Darryl was fascinated by Shandy's beauty, a person walked up to Darryl from behind and kicked him fiercely.

He lost his balance and landed on his knees.

'She is the Empress of the Divine Dragon Clan? Oh shit, I have a little dragon with me. Could it be

that these Divine Dragons know about it and they caught me?' Darryl was flustered.

Darry had become more and more confident of his strength and ability since he established the

Elysium Gate Sect; he was rarely timid over anything. However, at that instance, he was

inexplicably nervous to be facing the scene in front of him.

He was on The Legendary Island of Divine Dragons and everyone on the island was a powerful Divine Dragon.

"You're Darryl?" Shandy said slowly with a gentle and pleasant tone as she looked Darryl up and down.

At the same time, she did not lose her sense of majesty.

Darryl cleared his throat and responded, "Yes, I am!"

Shandy nodded at the answer and continued asking Darryl, "Do you know why I have brought you here?"

Darryl smiled bitterly as he scratched his head and said, "No, I don't know actually. Would you please tell me, Empress?"

Darryl seemed calm on the outside when he spoke that but he was, in fact, extremely nervous.

He was, after all, surrounded by strong and powerful Divine Dragons on The Legendary Island of Dragons. Besides, there were so many Heaven Ascension level cultivators in the hall, it was almost impossible for him to try to escape.

Shandy put on a straight face and looked at Darryl. "I'm asking you, did you get a dragon egg and keep the dragon as an enchanted beast?"

'Sh*t! So, she did take me here for this case?' Darryl's expression became stiff and he was anxious.

All those years of life experience had proven one cold hard truth to Darryl— the more beautiful something was, the greater the danger it possessed. He knew things were not as simple as they

seemed to be when he got the dragon egg from Diaochan.

'I never expected that I would be targeted by the Divine Dragon Clan,' he thought.

"Why aren't you speaking?" Shandy frowned and asked Darryl again.

At the same time, the other elites among the Divine Dragon clan around him kept their hostile gazes on Darryl.

The Divine Dragon clan was the most powerful enchanted beast in the world and their bloodline was deemed the noblest. They were extremely proud of their background and claimed to be a superior race.

For thousands of years, the Divine Dragon clan despised humans for the latter being fond of capturing dragons as enchanted beasts. The Divine Dragons had always looked down on humans and they condemned the audacity of humans for keeping them as enchanted beasts.

That was why they were hostile to Darryl.

Facing their gaze, Darryl took a quiet breath and scratched his head. "Empress, I did get the dragon egg and I have already claimed my ownership over it but..."

"Alright! Good that you're admitting to it." There was a glimmer of cold light in Shandy's eyes as she gave Darryl a strange smile. "I know that you are very famous among The Nine Continents, but let me tell you that it has nothing to do with the Divine Dragon clan. For thousands of years, us dragons have stayed on this small island and we cannot fly freely between the heavens and earth of The Nine Continents. All because of these humans!"

Shandy squeezed the words out resentfully, "Damn humans!"

Suddenly, a sexy and noble-looking woman walked over and looked Darryl up and down. "Hurry up and hand over your dragon. We might make your death easier."

The woman was Sheryl Wonda, one of the Four Great Dragon Envoys who served Shandy. The Dragon Envoys were extremely powerful, and were responsible for protecting the Legendary Island of Dragon. They also spied on The Nine Continents.

'F*ck!' Darryl was so helpless as he was surrounded by these threats.

He did not take the initiative to snatch the dragon egg. Instead, it was given to him by a friend. He was perplexed that he was being treated as a criminal.

Sheryl saw red when Darryl did not give a reply to her questions. She said to the two Divine Dragon guards, "Search him."

The Divine Dragon believed that there were no decent humans in The Nine Continents, especially those who caught their dragon compatriot.

Yes!" the two Divine Dragon guards responded.

They approached Darryl and began to search his body. Soon, the enchanted beast pouch was found.

Sheryl picked up the enchanted beast pouch without any hesitation and unlocked the seal of power on it. As a dragon envoy, she was no stranger to the enchanted beast pouches. In fact, she hated those pouches deeply.



The moment the enchanted beast bag was opened, a powerful aura gushed out. Then, a lovely

figure emerged. It was a young dragon with Jewel's soul.

'Where am I?' The moment she came out, Jewel looked around, stunned.

Jewel was still in her infancy and could not speak. However, she felt a sense of closeness and she felt at home after noticing the elite and powerful dragons around her. She felt this especially when she looked at Shandy.

When the Divine Dragon clan elites spotted Jewel, they became even more upset and grew even more aggressive towards Darryl.

Unable to conceal her excitement, Shandy rushed over and hugged Jewel.

Shandy hugged Jewel, returned to her throne and whispered, "Sister, it's been thousands of years and we are finally reunited!"

'What?' Darryl shuddered when he heard that, dumbfounded. 'This... This little dragon is the sister to the Empress of the Divine Dragon clan? What the hell is going on?'

A few seconds later, he reacted and said, "Your Majesty-"

Shandy interrupted him before he could finish, "You're surprised, right?"

She glanced at Darryl, she once again had a look of indifference like before. She said flatly, "The dragon egg that gave birth to her was left by the Yellow Emperor from thousands of years ago, right?"

Darryl nodded.

Shandy continued, "That's right. She's my sister."

In the next few minutes, Shandy briefly explained what happened.

It turned out that the conflict between the humans and the Divine Dragon clan intensified during the Yellow Emperor's era thousands of years ago. At that time, human cultivators saw capturing dragons and making them enchanted beasts as their lifelong goal. The cultivators were driven by that goal and capturing dragons became widespread. Although the dragons were powerful, they were unable to withstand the siege.

Back then, Shandy's mother was besieged and seriously injured by a group of human cultivators and she was finally rescued by the Yellow Emperor. Finally, she willingly became an enchanted

beast for the Yellow Emperor.

Shandy's mother pleaded with the Yellow Emperor and he helped the Divine Dragon clan move to

the Wild Deserted Secret Region.

Thereafter, Shandy's mother helped the Yellow Emperor fight the Raksasa Tribe's rebellion and became seriously injured. Before she died, she gave the Yellow Emperor a dragon egg that had just been conceived and asked him to return it to the Divine Dragon clan.

However, the Yellow Emperor broke his promise and did not return the dragon egg to the Divine Dragon clan. He gave it to the Sea Mackie Clan for safekeeping.

The Divine Dragon clan never forgot the unfulfilled promise.

Darryl was stunned after he heard the full account of the story.

'So, that was what happened?'

Slap!

Without warning, Sheryl approached Darryl and slapped him across the face.

"You humans are all sinister and cunning despicable villains," Sheryl rebuked coldly, her eyes shining with contempt. "Back then, the Yellow Emperor had turned his back on us and never returned the dragon eggs. And now, you forcibly claimed ownership over the dragon egg but acted all innocent. You deserve to die!"

The other Divine Dragon clan elites in the entire hall were encouraged by the righteous indignation and they shouted.

"Let's not continue this nonsense with him."

"Just kill him!"

Darryl felt helpless as the remarks were hurled at him.

'Damn it, the Divine Dragon elites have too deep a prejudice toward humans, don't they? Moreover, the Yellow Emperor chose to keep the dragon egg back then to prevent the Raksasa Tribe from making a comeback and for the sake of the people of The Nine Continents,' he thought.

Shandy's eyes flickered and looked at Darryl coldly, her red lips slightly parted. "Darryl, you have

no objections, right? You deserve to die for the sins you humans have committed."

With that said, Shandy told Sheryl, "Drag him out and throw him into the Spectral Underground

Cave out there."

Her delicate face looked determined and she maintained a straight face. Darryl was a very famous and powerful person in The Nine Continent but Shandy was not afraid.

"Yes!" Sheryl responded and ordered several dragon guards to drag Darryl out for the execution.

'Damn it!' Darryl was so shocked he felt like crying.

Diaochan had given him the dragon egg and he had not forcibly claimed ownership over the egg. Moreover, he did not abuse the young dragon, so why was he treated like a sinner?

'Where the heck is the Spectral Underground Cave? What do I do?' He felt helpless and he wanted to struggle. However, he could not do anything as his acupoints were sealed.

Jewel, who was still in Shandy's arms, was extremely flustered.

'Why do these people from the Divine Dragon clan want to kill this man?' Jewel wanted to shout at Darryl, but the only sound she could make was chirping sounds.

That made Jewel even more anxious.

Soon, Darryl was escorted to an underground cave outside the main hall. It was located on the left side of the main hall, two feet wide in diameter. There was a protective shield over the opening and many dragon guards surrounded it.

He saw that the cave was emitting a ghastly and eerie vibe. With just a glance, it sent chills down his spine and made him quiver. He could not see where the cave was leading to as it seemed to be confusing.

"Do you know where this is?" Sheryl showed a contemptuous smile at Darryl's shocked face. "Tell you what, this leads to the Ghost World!"

'Ghost world?' Darryl was shocked and a sweat beaded on his body.

"Every being in the world will enter the Ghost World after death. The same goes to cultivators. Unless a cultivator successfully overcame a catastrophe and ascended, the Ghost World is their final destination," Sheryl said.

"Us noble Divine Dragon clan will not stain our hands with your filthy blood. Let's send you to the





In the nick of time, a young figure dashed over and placed itself in front of Darryl.

It was the young dragon, Jewel!

Roar!

Jewel yelled at Sheryl and the surrounding dragon guards. She looked like she was desperately calling for something.

Darryl thought it was just a normal roar.

However, all the Divine Dragon clan present could understand Jewel. The dragons present around Darryl were very powerful and they communicated with each other.

Sheryl was stunned. She asked in a disconcerted tone, "Your Highness, what are you doing? Get out of the way!"

The young dragon was the Empress's younger sister, so Sheryl addressed her as 'Your

Highness.'

Shandy came around quickly, her face full of surprise. "Sister, what are you doing? Get out of the way."

Jewel shook her head resolutely as her babyish voice protested, "Sister, he is a good person. Don't kill him."

After Jewel's soul merged into the dragon egg, she kept her memories. When she saw that the Divine Dragon clan was about to kill Darryl, she just had to do something.

Shandy was anxious and stomped her feet. "Sister, you are still young and you don't understand the humans' evil nature. This person is the worst. How could he make you his enchanted beast? He has committed a deadly sin."

Jewel shook her head. "I willingly became his dragon enchanted beast. Sister, please don't kill him."

She felt uncomfortable calling Shandy her sister. Her soul was a human being and she knew she

had nothing to do with the Divine Dragon clan, but she was, after all, connected by blood to the

Divine Dragon clan, which was a fact that Jewel could not change.

"Sheryl, take her away," Shandy ordered, frowning.

Sheryl responded and was about to walk over to grab Jewel.

However, before she could get closer, Jewel rushed to the edge of the underground cave and her eyes flashed with determination. "If you kill him, then I will jump here and I won't live anymore."

With great difficulty, Jewel managed to get help from Diaochan to merge her soul into the young dragon. She would continue to guard over Darryl and not let Darryl die in vain.

Sheryl's delicate body trembled at the sight of Jewel's actions and she dared not take the threat lightly.

The surrounding dragon guards exchanged confused looks with each other.

'What's going on?' Darryl was also perplexed.

He could not understand the dragon language Jewel and Shandy were speaking, but he could see from Jewel's actions that the young dragon was protecting him.

Darryl looked at Jewel, feeling moved.

Finally, Sandy agreed to Jewel's plea. She looked at Darryl quietly and said softly, "Fine! I won't kill you but you have to give up on this master and servant relationship with my sister. Then, you must leave."

Shandy felt helpless saying that when she wanted to kill Darryl very much.

However, she could not do it when her little sister was so protective over Darryl. She could only make a compromise.

Darryl secretly breathed a sigh of relief. 'F*ck, that was so dangerous.'

The next second, he nodded and was about to speak.

"Ok..." Suddenly, Shandy trembled and she became flushed.

She let out a muffled groan and she looked like she was in pain.

'Wh-what's going on?' Darryl was stunned.

Sheryl and the other dragon elites suddenly panicked and walked over quickly to Shandy, helping her back on her throne.

As soon as Shandy sat on the throne, Darryl could see that Sheryl and the other dragon elites were grimacing in pain as well, but they all held back the agonizing feeling.

"Quick! Get the Fire Spirit Crystal," Shandy ordered, sounding like she was still very much in pain.

A few dragon elites hurried off to the back of the main hall. After a while, they came back carrying a flaming object. It was a fiery red crystal that was as big as a basketball. It was shining radiantly

and it brightened the entire hall.

'Is this the Fire Spirit Crystal?' Darryl's eyes flashed as he stared at the crystal closely, feeling stunned.

Darryl knew that that thing was an extremely rare piece of treasure. It contained the essence of heaven and earth. The Fire Spirit Crystal was usually produced by the magma in the deepest part of a volcano. Similar to the White Lily Cold Flame, it was the essence of fire.

Darryl had heard about it from the ancient books, but he had never seen it in real life before. Unexpectedly, he saw it in The Legendary Island of Dragons and it was such a big piece.

The Fire Spirit Crystal was placed in the center of the main hall. Then, Shandy and the surrounding dragon elites stepped up one after another, activating their own dragon power and absorbed the essence of the Fire Spirit Crystal.

After a while, Shandy and the other dragon elites looked normal again.

Darryl frowned secretly and was thinking hard about the peculiar scene.

Shandy looked displeased as her gaze fell on Darryl. "What are you still doing here?"

Then, all eyes were on Darryl.

Sheryl approached quickly, looking arrogant. "Quick! Break the master-servant relationship with Her Highness and then leave. We'll spare you today. You're lucky, but you will not be so lucky if you're caught again next time."

Phew!

Darryl remained on the spot as he took a deep breath and said to Shandy, sounding conflicted, "May I ask if Your Majesty just absorbed the essence of the Fire Spirit Crystal to expel the chills from your body?"

When he first arrived at The Legendary Island of Dragons, he discovered that it was located in the deepest part of the Wild Deserted Secret Region, and it was dark and cloudy. Moreover, the surrounding black seawater was sending out chills.



Darryl in surprise.

'How did he figure it out?' they wondered.

Shandy reacted after some time. She stared at Darryl and replied coldly, "So what? If you're orchestrating any tricks, I advise you to get rid of it as soon as possible."

Darryl was right about Shandy and the dragon elites being troubled by the chills from their adverse living conditions.

For thousands of years, Shandy and the dragon elites used the Fire Spirit Crystal to expel the cold from their bodies.

Darryl smiled and he said earnestly, "Ha-ha! Now, if I've also guessed right, although the Fire Spirit Crystal helped to expel the chills remarkably, it also came with some drawbacks? Things might have developed as an adverse side effect once it reached a critical stage. The more you used the Fire Spirit Crystal to expel the chills, the colder it became over time. In the end, you have become completely dependent on the crystal, am I right?

Shandy's eyes flickered when she heard the comment. "What the hell are you trying to say?"

Darryl smiled. "I can help you get rid of the chills completely so that you don't have to rely on the Fire Spirit Crystal in the future."

'What?' Shandy and the other dragon elites around Darryl were stunned.

Then, many of the dragon elites could not help but chuckle as if they had heard the funniest joke.

"Humans are cunning indeed."

"Bragging shamelessly has always been the humans' best acquired 'skill'."

"Don't believe him."

Sheryl threw Darryl a cold and irritating glance and then she said to Shandy, "Your Majesty, this person is cunning. We shouldn't believe him."

Darryl looked at Sheryl speechlessly when he heard the accusation pointed at him.

'Sheryl is fascinating. Because of humans' past transgressions, she thinks all humans are evil. She

will always target me,' he thought.

He hurriedly explained to Shandy, "Your Majesty, my life is in your hands now. Believe it or not but I would not dare lie under these circumstances."

Darryl looked around at the surrounding buildings and then at the layout of the buildings. Finally, he took a deep breath. "It's easy to solve the chill issue. Don't you have the Fire Spirit Crystal? Arrange a Heaven and Earth Formation in the center of the island and then place the Fire Spirit Crystal in the center of the formation; it will dissipate the cold from the entire island and keep you from being affected. It's called the balance of yin and yang in The Geomancy of Yin and Yang."

Darryl stood in place with a confident smile.

Darryl studied The Geomancy of Yin and Yang in his spare time and gained a fair bit of knowledge over time. His comprehension of the art of Yin and Yang was no less than that of Yuan Tiangang.

'The Geomancy of Yin and Yang?'

The dragon elites present furrowed their brows.

The next second, Sheryl sneered, "Darryl, how dare you tease us?"

Then, Sheryl said to Shandy, "Your Majesty, the Geomancy of the Yin and Yang is just humans' cunning excuse. He said that because he wanted us to waste the power of the Fire Spirit Crystal. After we lose the Fire Spirit Crystal, we'll be affected by the chills, and our power will decrease. By then, he will be able to do whatever he wants. This man is evil and cunning; he's just disgusting. Let's just kill him."

Many dragon elites also nodded in agreement.

"Yes, he must be scheming something."

"Kill him!"

Shandy frowned and did not reply. Darryl could see that the way she looked at him had become



Suddenly, the young dragon, Jewel, ran over to Shandy and said, "Sister, he wouldn't lie to you.

Please trust him."

Jewel knew Darryl's level of knowledge best. She knew that he was well-versed in The Geomancy of the Yin and Yang, and he could not be wrong if he said the method would work.

Shandy pondered and waved her hand. "Do as he said."

She did not know why, but when she saw how sure Jewel was, she decided to trust Darryl just once.

"Your Majesty!" Sheryl was anxious all of a sudden after hearing Shandy's command.

She tried to dissuade Shandy, but she held her tongue when she saw how firm Shandy was.

Soon, Darryl gave instructions to the dragon elites to deploy a large Heaven and Earth Formation in the center of the island, and then the Fire Spirit Crystal was set on it.

Buzz!

In an instant, a powerful fire spirit was seen as soon as the Fire Spirit Crystal was placed at the center of the formation. The power dispersed in every direction of the entire Legendary Island of

the Dragons.

A few seconds later, a transparent protective shield formed on the Legendary Island of the Dragons, isolating the chills from its surrounding environment.

'This... works!'

In an instant, the dragon elites looked at Darryl in awe. They were speechless.

Shandy was also completely shocked. She stared at Darryl with a gaze full of mixed emotions.

"Darryl, I really didn't expect that you would have such talent," she said.

She heard that he was a rare talent from The Nine Continent. It seemed that the rumors were true.

Shandy took out a special jade slip and spoke softly, "From now on, you are the only human friend of the Divine Dragon clan. I will call you the Dragon Lord. In the future, you may freely



As the Divine Dragon Clan Head, Shandy was extremely wise. In the beginning, when her younger

sister tried to protect Darryl, Shandy realized that Darryl was very different from other human

beings. When he helped solve the issue on The Legendary Island of the Dragons, Shandy realized it was beneficial to have Darryl as a friend.

'Wow. Dragon Lord.'

All the dragon elites in the entire The Legendary Island of the Dragons were in an uproar. Thousands of eyes instantly fell on Darryl and they were all in shock.

Darryl was also stupefied. 'Dragon Lord? Is that a noble status?'

He held the jade slip, feeling confused.

Shandy smiled when she noticed Darryl's expression. "A Dragon Lord is the highest level of respect given to our human friends. The last Dragon Lord was the Yellow Emperor. However, his actions later on had disappointed us. I hope you don't repeat the same mistakes."

'Oh, wow!' Darryl's heart quivered as he was overwhelmed with shock.

Sheryl stepped out and objected, "Your Majesty, the Dragon Lord title should have been abolished a long time ago. These human beings are not worthy of our trust. Please think twice."

Sheryl threw a contemptuous glance at Darryl.

After that, many dragon elites around also spoke their minds.

"Yeah, humans are never trustworthy!"

"Although Darryl has helped us a lot, who knows if he has other motives."

"Your Majesty, please think twice!"

The surrounding dragon elites spoke one after another.

Shandy was sitting on the throne and she had a trace of displeasure on her face. "Are you people questioning my judgment?"

She was not loud, but her firm and resolute tone reverberated throughout The Legendary Island

of the Dragons. She had a formidable aura.

"No, we dare not!" Sheryl trembled, her legs bent and she knelt.

Shandy slowly said, "I know what you're worried about, but I choose to believe in Darryl this time

round. If we find out that he's a shameless villain, I will kill him personally. Do you still have any objections?"

All the dragon elites shut their mouths, no longer opposing the idea. Darryl, on the other hand, was unimaginably excited.

'Ha-ha! I've become a Dragon Lord and can now freely enter and exit The Legendary Island of the Dragons. This disaster turned into a blessing,' he thought.

Jewel, who was just next to Darryl, was also inexplicably excited by the news.

She thought that Darryl was going to suffer after being arrested in The Legendary Island of Dragons, but he ended up becoming a guest of honor.

Shandy looked at Darryl and said, "Darryl, you are now the Dragon Lord. There is no need for you to negate the 'Blood Ritual' you did with my younger sister to claim ownership over her. I hope you can treat her well and protect her."

Shandy could see that her little sister, the young dragon, was very attached to Darryl. She knew that her little sister would protest if they were forced to be separated.

Darryl said politely with a gentle smile, "Of course. Your Majesty, don't worry. I will take good care of her and watch her grow up.

Jewel ran toward Darryl and cuddled up beside him intimately.

Shandy nodded with satisfaction. "Very well. This is the first time you're here at The Legendary Island of Dragons, so please stay here for a few more days."

She had to keep them on the island for a few days after finally meeting with her younger sister.

Darryl was shocked to hear that. Then, he scratched his head. "Er...I think maybe we'll just go?"

He was arrested and sent to The Legendary Island of Dragons; he had no idea what had happened to Zhu Bajie. Zhang Jue had the Sky Breaking Axe; he was powerful and he had so many subordinates. How could Zhu Bajie handle such a strong opponent?

Darryl was very anxious just thinking about the circumstances. All he wanted to do was to return to the Nine Continents as soon as possible.







...

Shandy also frowned. "If you are in a hurry, then I won't make you stay. I will get someone to send you off tomorrow early in the morning."

'Tomorrow?' Darryl hesitated but nodded in the end. "Alright."

He wanted to leave immediately, but he knew that he would risk making Shandy angry if he continued to oppose the Empress's idea.

He made up his mind and thought it was not so bad to stay for a night after all. He would be able to regain his internal energy.

Meanwhile, on Lunar Mountain at the Altar of the Endless Sky Organization, Zhu Bajie was tied up.

Behind the Altar was a courtyard which was a forbidden area. No one was allowed entry except if Zhang Jue permitted them. This is where Zhu Bajie was being tied up.

He was secured to a pillar in a private room in the forbidden area. He was seriously injured and blood dripped from his ugly scars. He looked miserable.

Zhang Jue sat on a chair beside Zhu Bajie with a gloomy expression. Karen, Zhang Jue's female disciple, was holding a soft whip in her hand and she looked like she was managing her seething anger.

"Zhu Bajie, where is Darryl hiding?" Zhang Jue looked at Zhu Bajie quietly, his face almost expressionless.

A day ago, Darryl made a sudden appearance when Zhang Jue was ambushing Zhu Bajie. Zhang Jue was over the moon at that instance. Just when he thought he had captured the two, a giant dragon emerged out of nowhere. Everyone was caught off guard and the dragon's almighty power stupefied them.

To everyone's astonishment, Darryl was gone when everyone got up.

Zhang Jue did not waste any time. He grabbed Zhu Bajie and asked him about Darryl's

whereabouts because he knew that the dragon would not appear for no reason. However, after a

whole night of interrogation, Zhu Bajie had not said a single word. Zhang Jue was exasperated.

Zhu Bajie sneered and finally, he spat a few words, "I don't know!"

Zhang Jue's face sank ."You and Darryl are close friends. He even recuperated at your apprentice's house before. Does it make sense that you don't know his whereabouts?"

Then, he waved his hand at Karen. "Carry on with the flogging."

Karen received the command. She held the soft whip tightly in her hands and she walked straight up to Zhu Bajie!

Karen's gaze was cold as she stood in front of Zhu Bajie. "Zhu Bajie, how dare you act smart in front of my master? You really don't know what's good for you."