

## Chapter 3066

At that moment, Darryl took a step forward and looked at White Horse, " White Horse, what else do you have to say? You violated the plan just for Your own fame?"

White Horse was stunned and suddenly knelt to the ground!

" I-I..." White Horse panicked and was sweating profusely.

'What do I do? Darryl has the Queen of the Dead backing him. Will I be executed in front of everyone ?!' he thought.

"Sect Master Darby, I was wrong. I was too eager for success and fame. Please forgive me this one time!" White Horse continued begging for mercy and was still in a panic.

The truth was, White Horse was very reluctant to admit fault to Darryl in front of everyone. However, he had no choice. Everyone was intimidated by Ileana's aura and no one came to appeal for him. He still wanted to live to venture into the community; he could not just die in vain.

Darryl did not respond and there was not a single facial expression on his stern face.

"Sect Master Darby, please forgive me this one time! I'm begging you .." White Horse was still begging for forgiveness and was about to cry.

At that moment, Quincy walked over and said softly to Darryl, "Darryl, Sect Master White Horse was wrong for not following our plan earlier. However, the crisis in Dark Cloud City has been resolved. It's not impossible for Lord Kenny to come back again. We still need to stay on guard here and we need everyone. Why don't you spare him just this once?"

"Yeah, Sect Master White Horse did screw up the plan and was hoping to kill more enemies, but give him a chance," Zoey said as well.

Realizing some people were helping him, White Horse nodded quickly. "Yes, Princess Long is right. Unfortunately, we still have to stay on guard here, so please give me one more chance."

Sigh!

Darryl took a deep breath, moaned and nodded as he said, " Fine. I'll give you another chance. I'll spare your life, but you won't avoid punishment. You are sentenced to a hundred canes and you Will clean up the battlefield with your followers."

Darryl wanted to kill White Horse immediately as revenge for Chester. However, Quincy was right. It was highly likely Lord Kenny would come back and the Dark Cloud City was short on Manpower. If White Horse died, they would lose one part of their energy.

'A hundred canes, and to clean up the battlefield?' White Horse was stunned.

He was embarrassed and furious, but he still expressed his gratitude, "Thank you, Sect Master Darby!"

Although he said that, White Horse was resentful 'Fine, Darryl, we shall see.'

Darryl didn't speak further and led everyone, including Harlow and the other soldiers, to return to Dark Cloud City and begin deploying their defense strategy. The city's location was unique and it was easier to defend and more difficult to get attacked. Soon, Darryl had worked out the perfect defense strategy.

In the valley, White Horse was directing disciples of the Eternal Palace Sect to clean up the battlefield. At that moment, he was furious. Although the caning would not really hurt him, he was still the Sect Master of the Eternal Life Palace and it was humiliating for him to be punished by Darryl in front of everyone.

At that moment, an altar master from a branch altar walked over and said cautiously, " Sect Master, the entire Dark Cloud City is following Darryl's command now. There is no point in us staying here. Why don't we leave?"

"Leave? Lord Kenny will still fight back with his grand army. That will be a good opportunity for us to make the Eternal Life Palace famous. If we leave now, what will the community of The Nine Continent think of us?" White Horse said angrily.

Then, a cunning look flashed in White Horse's eyes. "Darryl still wants to be the hero of The Nine Continent, but I won't let him get what he wants. Once we're done cleaning the battlefield, you must send a trusted person to bring the defense strategy map of Dark Cloud City to Lord Kenny's camp. Understand?"

The altar master understood in an instant and said immediately, "Understood. I'll go and make the preparations now."

...

Meanwhile, a few kilometers away from Dark Cloud City, Lord Kenny had ordered his grand army, to set up camp to rest.

## **Chapter 3067**

At that moment, in the military camp within the base camp, Lord Kenny was sitting on a throne with a gloomy expression.

He had just sent someone to receive news about Dark Cloud City. He learned Darryl did not have a million reinforcements at all and was completely deceived. He almost vomited blood from rage.

After learning that he was deceived, Lord Kenny wanted to fight back immediately, but Darryl had already deployed his defense strategy in Dark Cloud City.

The truth was, he had always regarded Darryl as his greatest enemy. He had always wanted to get rid of Darryl, but he knew that Darryl was great at using his soldiers. In the past, Darryl defeated Yang Jian's North Moana army and faced Zhang Jue. His power was real.

Since Darryl had already deployed his strategy in Dark Cloud City, Lord Kenny had no advantage if he attacked impulsively. However, if he gave up on Dark Cloud City and withdrew troops, how would he conquer The Nine Continent in the future?

The more Lord Kenny thought about it, the angrier he became and he kept drinking his alcohol. None of the many generals standing on either side of Lord Kenny dared even to take a deep breath.

At that moment, the General of the Royal Army Tobias Norland walked out and said, "His Majesty, since Darryl doesn't have a million soldiers, we should attack. We'll definitely be able to conquer Dark Cloud City!"

"Don't underestimate the enemy. Darryl is good at battle. If we fail to conquer Dark Cloud City, what will happen to my reputation?" Lord Kenny said angrily, glancing at him.

Tobias opened his mouth but was speechless for a while. As they spoke, a soldier walked in quickly and knelt before Lord Kenny.

"Your Majesty, we've just caught a guard from Dark Cloud City! It looks like he was here to check out our situation."

'A scout?' Lord Kenny's eyes lit up.

He waved his hand quickly and said, "Bring him in!"

After he spoke, the soldier left in a hurry and returned with a tied-up man. The man wore the uniform of Dark Cloud City guards and he looked panicked.

The man was Barlow and White Horse specifically sent him to deliver a message to Lord Kenny.

"What did Darryl send you here for?" Lord Kenny asked coldly.

Barlow took a deep breath and pretended to look terrified. "He sent me out to find news and if the New World grand army had left."

As he spoke, Barlow subconsciously clutched the pockets on his pants. In the pocket was Dark Cloud City's defense strategy.

White Horse had arranged for Barlow to do that. White Horse knew Lord Kenny was suspicious by nature and if White Horse were to send the defense strategy map directly, Lord Kenny would never have believed it. White Horse arranged for Barlow to dress like a guard from Dark Cloud City and get caught by the royal guard by accident.

Lord Kenny saw Barlow's action and sneered, "Gather news? If that's the case, why are you so concerned with your pockets?"

Then, he waved his hand and ordered a body search. Eventually, they found a defense strategy map.

"That's my personal belongings. Give it back to me." Barlow looked nervous but was secretly excited.

'My task is done once Lord Kenny receives the defense strategy location map,' he thought.

At that moment, the soldier presented the map that he found to Lord Kenny. "Your Majesty!"

Lord Kenny took the map and looked at it, suddenly laughing at the sky. "Ha-ha! Dark Cloud City's defense strategy map. This is really help from heaven."

Then, he calmed down and glared at Barlow. "You're bold, thinking you can deceive me after getting captured. Tell me honestly, what do you want to do with the defensive strategy map?"

Lord Kenny was not an idiot. He was just worried about how to attack Dark Cloud City, and suddenly he caught one of their soldiers. The soldier was even carrying the defense strategy map of Dark Cloud City with him. What a coincidence?

## **Chapter 3068**

Barlow took a deep breath and pretended to be really frightened.

"Your Majesty, please calm down. I-I'll tell you ... Actually, I didn't come to investigate you. I've been ordered by Sect Master Darby to request reinforcements from the other continents. Due to the complex environment of Dark Cloud City, I brought a map to help reinforcements familiarize themselves with the area. I'm just the Messenger Your Majesty, please spare my life," he said and bowed.

On the surface, he appeared scared, but he was secretly delighted. 'Lord Kenny will never be suspicious of my wonderful acting skills.'

Sigh!

Lord Kenny was secretly delighted when he heard that and waved his hand. "Lock this man up!"

Then, he smiled triumphantly while studying the map and said, "Darryl still wants to call for reinforcements? Ha-ha! He'll never expect his defense strategy map to fall into my hands!"

With the defensive strategy map, he would be able to master Darryl's detailed strategy in Dark Cloud City. By the time he attacked Dark Cloud City, things would become easy. He was excited. He thought he got lucky when he caught Barlow and did not realize White Horse deliberately sent Barlow.

In the next second, Lord Kenny looked around and ordered, "My warriors, take a rest. We will attack Dark Cloud City tomorrow morning!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Tobias and the other soldiers in the camp responded in unison.

...

Meanwhile, during the intense battle with the New World grand army at Dark Cloud City, everyone from the major sects was exhausted.

After Darryl deployed his defenses, everyone went to rest early. However, the light was still on where White Horse was resting. White Horse was sitting in front of the window, sipping tea leisurely. He felt relaxed and comfortable.

Just before that, the person who secretly escorted Barlow had returned with news that Barlow had successfully been captured in the New World base camp. That means the defensive strategy map would have fallen into Lord Kenny's hands.

White Horse was very excited when he received the news. At the same time, his heart was cold and evil.

'During the day, Darryl punished me openly and embarrassed me in front of so many people. I'll see how proud you are when Dark Cloud City is attacked by Lord Kenny tomorrow,' he thought.

White Horse's plan was to tarnish Darryl's reputation when Dark Cloud City gets attacked. Then, it would be White Horse's turn to display his strength.

Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door and a pleasant voice said from outside the door, "Sect Master White Horse, are you asleep?"

White Horse furrowed his brows and opened the door quickly to take a look. He was stunned Weston was standing there with a polite smile on his face.

"Sect Master Stanford?" White Horse greeted him and smiled briefly as he invited Weston into the room.

During the day, Weston sided with him, so White Horse was very fond of him. However, he was puzzled to see Weston looking for him so late at night.

Once they entered the room, White Horse smiled and asked, "Sect Master Stanford, it's quite late; what's the matter?"

Sigh!

Weston took a deep breath and looked indignant. "During the day, you killed the enemy with all Your might and that was really admirable. However, Darryl punished you in front of everyone just to show off his status. He relied on the Queen's support to do that. I'm furious at what happened and I feel it's unfair."

Once he spoke about Darryl, Weston couldn't hide his hatred for him. He came to look for White Horse so late to discuss how to deal with Darryl.

## **Chapter 3069**

White Horse was touched when he heard that, but he was still frustrated. "We have no choice. He's the Sect Master of Elysium Gate and the hero of The Nine Continent. Even the Queen of the Dead supports him. We are no match for him."

As he spoke, he had a sinister look in his eyes.

"Hero of the Nine Continent?"

Weston looked contemptuous. "Hero of The Nine Continent? What kind of hero is he? He's just a liar. Sect Master White Horse, I feel this whole incident has been unfair to you. Are you just going to take this humiliation? I came here today to talk to you about how we should deal with Darryl."

Weston looked eager and sincere as he spoke.

White Horse was overjoyed when he heard that and immediately responded, "Of course I won't stand for this humiliation. Since you've brought this up, do you have any ideas on what we should do?"

Both Weston and him were despicable villains and they were not happy with Darryl. At that moment, they were in sync after speaking for a short while.

Then, Weston paused and was deep in thought before he said, "Darryl is incredibly strong and he has the Queen of the Dead's support. He's also the commander-in-chief of Dark Cloud City now. We won't have the advantage if we act rashly."

"Yes, it's not easy to deal with him," White Horse agreed.

At that time White Horse wanted to tell Weston that he had secretly revealed the defense strategy map of the Dark Cloud City to Lord Kenny. After further thought, he held back. He was not familiar with Weston.

"That's it!"

The two of them were deep in thought for a while when White Horse had a sudden thought. He could not hide his sinister behaviour as he said to Weston, "That's it! You've always admired Zoey of the Jade Sect, so why don't we start with her?"

Weston was stumped and said dejectedly, "Her? You're right, I do admire Zoey but she's always sided with Darryl. How can we start taking action against her?"

Weston felt a headache coming on once he thought of Zoey.

He had expressed his admiration for Zoey more than once. However, she was never warm nor cold towards him. What bothered Weston the most was that Zoey always helped Darryl all the time.

White Horse smiled slightly when he saw Weston's expression. He lowered his voice and said, "It is precisely because of Zoey and Darryl's close relationship that we should take advantage of. Later, we shall go to Zoey's room quietly and render her unconscious."

Weston was startled. "Sect Master White Horse, what are you going to do?"

White Horse appeared calm as he smiled and comforted Weston. "Don't worry." Zoey is someone you admire; I wouldn't have evil thoughts in regards to her. What I meant was, once she's unconscious, you'll take the opportunity to violate her innocence. After that, we'll quietly move Zoey into Darryl's room and use that to slander Darryl. Then, Darryl won't have a chance to refute our claims and no one will help him anymore!

"With that, not only will you be able to enjoy Zoey's beauty, but you will also get to frame Darryl. Isn't that like killing two birds with one stone?"

White Horse looked delighted after he finished speaking.

Weston patted his thigh when he heard that and admired White Horse. "You are meticulous. This is a great idea!"

After they spoke, they looked at each other and laughed.

In the next second, they discussed the details of their plan further. Then, they took advantage of the dark and headed to Zoey's room. Once they reached her door, they saw her light was already turned off, meaning she was asleep.

Without hesitation, White Horse took out a bag of chloroform powder and blew it through the gap in the door.

Behavior

Although they were moved quietly, Zoey was vigilant. She woke up suddenly and uttered softly, "Who's there?"

## Chapter 3070

Weston panicked and White Horse felt uneasy when they heard Zoey's shouts.

Zoey was alerted by their movements even though they were quiet. However, White Horse calmed down quickly, pinched his nose and imitated Darryl's voice.

He cleared his throat and said, "Don't worry Sect Master Jenn. I was just patrolling the area and happened to walk past here."

His voice was a little hoarse, but it was very similar to Darryl's.

Weston was impressed by how fast White Horse reacted and could not help but give him a thumbs up secretly.

'Darryl?' Zoey furrowed her brows when she heard the voice outside her door and she did not question it. 'It's so late and Darryl's still patrolling to make sure Dark Cloud City is safe. It must be really hard for him.'

"Thank you!" Zoey replied.

Suddenly, Zoey felt like something was wrong. She felt dizzy and like the room was spinning and she could barely sit still. 'What's going on? I was fine just now; why am I suddenly feeling weak?'

She was not aware that Darryl was not actually outside her door and she had inhaled chloroform powder.

Bang!

Two seconds later, Zoey felt the room was spinning and finally, she could not stand it and fell unconscious.

When they heard the movement in the room, a smile appeared on White Horse's face as he said to Weston, "It's done. The rest is up to you, Sect Master Stanford."

"Ha-ha! I'm only able to taste the beauty thanks to your help. I'll never forget the favor you did for me," Weston said gratefully as he smiled and felt excited.

He was not ashamed of such despicable behavior, and instead, he felt proud.

At the same time, in Weston's heart, his relationship with White Horse became closer.

"From today onwards, you and I are brothers who share both good times and bad times. You don't have to be so polite," White Horse said with a smile.

Weston nodded his head, then pushed the door to enter. At the same time, White Horse guarded outside in a dark area to keep watch for Weston!

Sigh!

Once entering the room, Weston took in a Deep breath after seeing the scene inside. He was stunned. Zoey was in a long, white dress and was lying unconscious on the bed.

Weston came to his senses and walked in slowly. Then, he mumbled to Zoey, "Zoey, don't blame me for liking you so much. How many times have I expressed my feelings for you, but you've never accepted me?"

After rounds of violation, Weston put on his clothes with his heartfill of joy. Zoey was still unconscious and unaware that she had been violated.

Weston took a deep breath as he admired Zoey carefully. Darryl's sister-in-law was beautiful. However, Weston did not forget their plan.

He regained his thoughts quickly and put Zoey's dress back on and carried her out the door.

White Horse smiled when he saw Weston carrying Zoey out of the room. "Hey, congratulations Sect Master Stanford for getting what you wanted."

"Thanks to Sect Master White Horse! We must not delay further. Let's get Zoey into Darryl's room immediately!" Weston said, smiling.

White Horse looked at the sky and stopped him as he said, "Don't worry! It's still early, Darryl must still be resting. Let's wait until dawn and I'll find a way to lure Darryl out of the room. Then, you can bring Zoey into his room."

## Chapter 3071

Even though White Horse was despicable, he was also very cautious. He knew that getting Zoey into his room would be challenging if Darryl was still resting there. The best way was to wait for Darryl to be away.

"Yes, Darryl will not be easy to fool." Weston nodded his head repeatedly.

They waited in Zoey's room after they came to an agreement.

Before one knew it, the sky had brightened.

Woo, Woo ...

At that moment, the horn sounded from outside. That was the signal for an assembly.

White Horse and Weston looked at each other. They knew that their opportunity had arrived. Once the gathering signal was sounded, all the sect masters must go to the main hall in the Dark Cloud City Conference Hall to discuss defense strategy against their enemies. Darryl would be there as well.

Then, the two of them would take Zoey, who was still unconscious, avoid the patrol disciples along the way, and rush toward Darryl's room.

After a few minutes ...

At the Dark Cloud City Conference Hall.

Yue Feng sat on the main seat, and at both sides of the hall, Quincy, Harlow, and the other sect masters were all there.

What?

Darryl looked around and realized that Zoey was the only one missing; he furrowed his brows discreetly.

Before they went to rest the previous night, everyone had agreed that they would discuss strategies against Lord Kenny. Why did Zoey miss the first meeting?

When he pondered it, Zory seemed to have suffered injuries in the battle, and perhaps she had yet to recover.

After he mumbled in his heart, Darryl did not think further about it. He looked around and said, "Everyone! Yesterday, I pretended that we'd have a million soldiers arriving as our reinforcement, and that scared Lord Kenny away. We had temporarily defended Dark Cloud City. Once Lord Kenny knows the truth, he will definitely fight back fiercely. Does anyone have any plans to deal with that?"

Darryl looked calm, but he felt quite nervous.

After Lord Kenny retreated, Darryl received the news from the Nine Mainland that Jack had ambushed the Raksasa Tribe. He had summoned the underworld army, and they almost defeated the Raksasa Tribe.

Darryl had planned to go and support the Raksasa Tribe after he helped Dark Cloud City defeat Lord Kenny.

Sigh...

Quincy and the others looked at each other.

At that moment, White Horse stood up and said, "Sect Master Darby, you excel formation, and you have deployed defenses around Dark Cloud City. What else do we need to worry about?"

Even though White Horse sounded as if he was complimenting Darryl, his eyes flashed with an evil glint.

At the same time, Weston spoke with an unusual tone, "That's right. Sect Master Darby is so powerful. Lord Kenny was so scared yesterday, he would not dare to come again."

Weston glanced at White Horse discreetly and continued to say, "Oh, yes! Why isn't Zoey here this morning?"

Weston might have looked serious, but he sneered inwardly.

He chuckled discreetly.

He had violated Zoey's chastity, and she was lying on Darryl's bed. Darryl's reputation would be completely tarnished when they exposed that matter.

Wow!

Everyone was also surprised.

"Yes, why isn't Master Jenn here?"

"Nothing happened, right?"

Then, Darryl said calmly, "Perhaps Master Jenn was too tired from the battle yesterday, and so she might still be resting."

"Resting?"

White Horse stood up and sneered as he said, "Sect Master Darby, may I ask, how do you know Master Jenn is still resting? Were you both together last night?"

Darryl furrowed his brows; he was furious. "White Horse, what do you mean?"

Darryl was annoyed when White Horse spoke strangely to him earlier. He could no longer stand it when he picked a fight with him at that moment.

## **Chapter 3072**

White Horse laughed.

Then he faked a smile when he realized Darryl was angry. "Sect Master Darby, I'm only asking; why are you agitated?"

White Horse gave an order to his disciples outside the hall. "Go and see if anything has happened to Sect Master Jenn."

Then, Weston said pretentiously, "That's right. Sect Master Jenn had battled intensely yesterday. I hope nothing bad has happened to her."

"Yes..."

The disciples outside the door responded immediately. Then, they went to Zoey's room to find out about her condition.

After a while, the disciples returned to the hall. All of them looked panicked.

"Oh, no!"

The leading disciple walked into the main hall; he was sweating profusely. "Sect Master Jenn is not in her room!"

What?

Everyone in the hall was in shock.

Zoey was not in her room and she was not at the meeting. Did something terrible happen to her?

White Horse and Weston looked at each other. They were incredibly excited in their hearts.

Their plan was working well; how could they not be excited?

"Hurry!"

Darryl immediately stood up and ordered, "Search the entire Dark Cloud City immediately. We must locate Sect Master Jenn!"

At that moment, Darryl still did not know that White Horse and Weston had framed him. Zoey was actually in his room.

...

Meanwhile, in Darryl's room.

What?

Zoey started to regain consciousness with a cracking headache. After she looked around, her body trembled.

What happened? This is not my room.

What!

The next second, Zoey could feel the condition of her body. Her heart trembled, she was ashamed and furious.

Zoey knew that she had been violated. On top of that, the person had helped her put on her long skirt.

Who had done that to her?

Zoey's brain was buzzing; she was confused. Her heart was filled with sorrow and anger.

"Sect Master Jenn!"

"Sect Master Jenn, where are you?"

"Hurry, check every room ..."

At that moment, shouts were heard from outside the room. Then, the door opened before elite Warriors from various sects walked into the room.

Wow!

Everyone was stunned when they saw the situation in the room.

They saw Zoey sitting on Darryl's bed; her beautiful face seemed upset and angry.

That ...

Darryl was stunned too. He stared blankly at Zoey, he was in shock.

'Why is she in my room? I didn't see her when I left the room earlier.'

"Sect Master Darby ?!"

At that moment, White Horse stepped forward. He asked Zoey with concern, "Are you alright? Why are you in Darryl's room?"

Weston immediately said, "Sect Master Jenn, are you alright? Tell me, did Darryl bully you?"

White Horse and Weston's acting skills were perfect; no people noticed anything amiss. They thought the two men were caring for Zoey.

"I –"

Zoey bit her lips; her face blushed. "I don't know ..."

Her heart was in a mess. She had appeared in Darryl's room. It was really difficult for a woman to calm down in such a situation.

Quincy and the rest started to discuss the situation. " What happened?"

## **Chapter 3073**

"Sect Master Jenn's aura is really weak. It seemed like someone had drugged her ...!"

"Could it be Darryl ..."

Those comments were audible. White Horse and Weston might have looked shocked, but they were incredibly delighted.

'We have so many witnesses! No matter how well spoken Darryl is, he will not be able to explain this.'

"Sect Master Jenn!"

Quincy snapped back to her senses. She walked toward Zoey and asked, "What happened? Tell us, and we will uphold justice for you."

Quincy glared at Darryl.

Everyone thought it was fairly obvious; Darryl had wanted to take advantage of Zoey, and it seemed like he had succeeded.

"I –"

Zoey bit her lips and said softly, "I was resting in my room last night. In the middle of the night, I heard Darryl patrolling the area. I said a few words to him through the door, and I don't know what happened next."

Zoey felt conflicted when she said that. She did not believe that Darryl would do such a thing. However, they had all the evidence that he did; it was easy to doubt him.

Wow!

Everyone was in an uproar. They looked at Darryl; they were furious.

The fact was obvious --Darryl had drugged Zoey.

Sh\*t!

Darryl was furious when he saw that.

He tried to explain himself. "I was never out patrolling last night. I couldn't have walked past Sect Master Jenn's room and spoken to her. Someone is obviously trying to slander me."

"Slander?"

White Horse yelled, "Darryl, here are all the facts, and you still want to deny it? Furthermore, Sect Master Jenn had said it herself. Why would she joke about her innocence?"

Weston began to shout as well. "There were rumors that you violated Lady Chang Er, and I had not believed it. It seems like you are a bad character and

a despicable man. Sect Master Jenn has always supported you; how can you do that to her?"

"I –"

Darryl's face reddened when they yelled at him, but he did not know how to retort.

Everything had happened so suddenly; it was difficult for anyone to calm down.

Sh\*t!

Suddenly, Darryl realized something. He looked at White Horse and then looked at Weston. He furrowed his brows.

'The two of them were singing the same tune in the main hall just now. They were the first to find out about Zoey's absence from the meeting. They were also the ones who wanted someone to look for Zoey. Did they do this?'

'Did they violate Zoey?'

Darryl observed White Horse and Weston. Then, he asked coldly, " White Horse, Weston, where were both of you last night?"

What?

White Horse was a little worried when he saw the anger in Darryl's eyes. However, he calmed down and sneered as he said, "What do you mean, Darryl? Are you trying to say that the two of us deliberately framed you?"

Weston yelled too, "Are you shameless, Darryl? Instead of admitting to your fault, you're trying to blame other people for it?"

As he spoke, Weston looked around and said, "Everyone, this person is a disgrace to the Nine Mainland. He does not qualify to be the commander-in-chief. It is the world's greatest joke to hand over the safety of Dark Cloud City to this person."

Many people around responded in agreement.

"That's right."

"A person with such misconduct is not worthy of being our commander-in-chief."

At that moment, a soldier ran into the room hurriedly. "The New World's grand army is attacking us!"

What?

Everyone was shocked. Quincy looked around the room and said, "We shall discuss this later. Let's go meet the enemy!"

Even though the situation made everyone furious, the safety of the Dark Cloud City was more important.

Everyone did not hesitate. They followed Quincy toward the direction of the city gate.

Darryl was really depressed, but he trailed behind them too.

Sigh!

All of them gasped as soon as they reached the city gate.

Lord Kenny had arrived with a few hundred thousand soldiers, and they were marching mightily toward the city. Their aura was impressive!

## **Chapter 3074**

Darryl looked solemn when he saw that.

He knew that Lord Kenny would not let go of Dark Cloud City so easily, but he did not expect he would arrive so soon.

"Darryl!"

Lord Kenny hovered in mid-air, his eyes locked on Darryl as he shouted angrily, "How dare you deceive me! You said that you have a million reinforcement soldiers. I will destroy Dark Cloud City and take your head today."

As he spoke, Lord Kenny gathered his energy in his abdomen. His thunderous voice shocked the sky and the earth. " All soldiers! Listen to my order, attack!"

"Kill!"

Then, a few hundred thousand soldiers rushed into Dark Cloud City like a rising tide.

Whoosh!

At that moment, everyone stood in fear-they panicked. There were only tens of thousands of people in Dark Cloud City. How would they be able to defend against Lord Kenny's few hundred thousand soldiers?

"Everyone, don't panic!"

At that moment, Darryl regained his thoughts. He shouted, "Form the formation according to yesterday's plan!"

He had managed to regain his composure. They had deployed a proper defense strategy the previous day, and even if the difference in the number of people was huge, they could still defend against Lord Kenny's grand army.

"Kill!"

Dark Cloud City's patrolling soldiers roared and charged forward. In the blink of an eye, they were fighting against the New World's grand army. The sounds of weapon collisions, roaring voices from the fight shocked the entire Dark Cloud City.

However, many elite warriors from various major sects refused to take action.

Many of them were prejudiced against Darryl over Zoey's incident earlier.

Sh\*t!

Darryl furrowed his brows when he saw that; he was really frustrated. "Why aren't you taking action?"

Without the help of those elite warriors, Dark Cloud City's patrolling soldiers would not be able to defend the city against the New World grand army. Many of them had fallen in pools of blood in only a short few minutes.

"Darryl!"

Weston stepped out from the crowd and said coldly, "You have bad misconduct. You are shameless and despicable. You are not qualified to command us."

Many people around them nodded in agreement.

Sh\*t!

Darryl was furious. 'Weston is too evil. Dark Cloud City is in a life-or-death situation, and he is still fighting with me. Furthermore, it's obvious that he and White Horse were the ones who accused him intentionally over Zoey's incident.'

"Alright!"

Quincy bit her lips and looked around as she said, "The situation is pressing right now. Everyone should unite to defend against the enemy. We Will discuss how to deal with Sect Master Jenn's matter after we defeat the New World grand army."

Then, Quincy glanced at Darryl coldly.

She did not believe Darryl was innocent. However, for the safety of Dark Cloud City, she had to calm everyone for the time being.

Then, White Horse said pretentiously, "Princess Long is right. The most important thing right now is to defeat the New World grand army. We shall talk about other matters later."

White Horse shouted at Darryl, "I will listen to Your command for the time being for the safety of Dark Cloud City. Once we defeat the enemies, I hope you can give me an explanation!"

At that moment, White Horse's face was filled with righteousness, but his eyes had a glint of evil.

"Sect Master White Horse!"

Weston felt anxious when he saw that. He rushed over to pull White Horse aside and whispered, "Why do you compromise with Darryl? We have succeeded in making him the culprit. Why do we still need to listen to his command?"

Weston was not unconvinced.

White Horse smiled and said softly, "Sect Maser Stanford, don't get emotional, just wait for a Good show later."

Lord Kenny had Dark Cloud City's defense strategy map. No matter what Darryl did, he would not be able to stop the New World grand army. When Dark Cloud City fell, Darryl would have to take responsibility for that. His reputation would be ruined entirely, especially in the light of Zoey's incident.

Of course, there were too many people there. It was difficult for White Horse to explain everything so clearly to Weston.  
Sigh!

## **Chapter 3075**

After White Horse explained the situation to him, Weston took a deep breath and said nothing further.

Many of Dark Cloud City's patrolling soldiers were wounded on the battlefield. They had fallen into pools of blood; they had lost about 20,000 soldiers. They were on the brink of defeat; the situation was critical.

Whoosh!

At that moment, Darryl flew into the air, activated his energy in his abdomen, and roared, "All sects, please take heed! Get ready in your position according to yesterday's strategy! Prepare to counterattack."

Many of the elite warriors were really reluctant when they heard that. However, for the safety of Dark Cloud City, they still acted immediately.

Soon, the elite warriors formed a massive Five Elements Formation around the Dark Cloud City gate. They depended on each other and covered both offensive and defensive measures. Darryl had arranged the Five Element Formation the previous day to match Dark Cloud City's complex geographical location. That formation could block the few-hundred-thousand-strong New World grand army.

Sigh!

Darryl sighed in relief discreetly when he finally saw the formation-they would no longer need to worry about Lord Kenny's grand army.

He wanted to take care of Zoey's matter after they had defeated the New World grand army. He must find out the truth, no matter what.

"Will that work?"

"Has Darryl been overconfident about this?"

The elite warriors who formed the Five Elements Formation were skeptical. However, they still followed the formation movement as per Darryl's command.

Suddenly, a situation that shocked everyone happened.

Dark Cloud City's patrolling soldiers had almost suffered a defeat at the hands of the New World grand army. However, they had managed to surround their opponent's soldiers with the Five Elements Formation.

Wow!

Everyone in Dark Cloud City, from Quincy to the elite Warriors to the patrolling soldiers, was extremely excited.

'That is great! We've turned the tide! Darryl usually worthy of his title as a famous figure in the Nine Mainland. He is really powerful!'

Even though they felt excited, many elite Warriors from various sects had regrets in their hearts too.

'Darryl is great in formation, but it is a pity that his character is too despicable.'

At that moment, Lord Kenny, who hovered in mid-air, furrowed his brows tightly. He said coldly, "Soldiers! Heed my order. Break through formation!"

Lord Kenny had prepared well for the attack on Dark Cloud City. He did not panic when he saw that his army was trapped.

"Break through?"

Darryl smiled coldly. "Lord Kenny, I'm afraid you won't have the chance to do that!"

He activated the internal energy in his abdomen and roared, "Everyone! Heed my order. Fight back!"

"Kill!"

When they heard his order, the elite warriors and the patrolling soldiers did not hesitate. They activated their internal energy and started to counterattack.

"Argh!"

The New World's few hundred thousand soldiers were trapped in the Five Elements Formation. They were unable to break through it. They also had to deal with Dark Cloud City's counterattack from the patrolling soldiers and the elite warriors from major sects. None of them could fight back at that point. They roared and screamed before they fell into pools of blood.

Sh\*t!

Lord Kenny clenched his fists tightly. His face looked horrible.

Even though he was prepared to lose some of his soldiers in the attack on the Dark Cloud City, he was furious when he saw his soldiers had died so tragically.

"Lord Kenny!"

A smile appeared on Darryl's face when he saw that. He shouted, " You will lose today's battle. Surrender now before it is too late!"

Lord Kenny looked up into the sky and laughed loudly; his eyes made him seem crazy. "Darryl, you have overestimated yourself. There is no victor yet!"

Roar!

Then, a loud roar was heard from the northwest of Dark Cloud City.

Everyone in Dark Cloud City turned their heads toward the direction of that sound. They took only one glance, and it was enough to shock them to their core.

## **Chapter 3076**

Tens of thousands of invading army came through the rugged mountain road northwest of Dark Cloud City.

The awe-inspiring commander who led them wore black metal armor, and he had a long saber.

It was Tobias Norland, the New World royal army's commander.

'What's going on?'

Darryl and the others were shocked.

The mountain road in the northwest of Dark Cloud City was secluded and little known, except those native to the city.

'How did Lord Kenny know about that?'

"Attack!"

Tobias waved his hand and barked his order. He was the first to march forward.

At the same time, the tens of thousands of soldiers behind him made an earth-shattering roar and pressed forward.

Tobias's sudden attack took the Dark Cloud City defenders and people from the major sects by surprise. In the blink of an eye, they had breached the Five Element Formation from several points.

'What?'

Darryl, Quincy, and the others were shocked.

The Five Element Formation was supposed to work as both an offensive and defensive mechanism, but Tobias' group of soldiers had crushed it. It was chaotic.

Darryl was confused; he looked at Lord Kenny in shock.

"That's impossible! I'm pretty sure that there was no flaw in the deployment, and I've got soldiers guarding the mountain in the northwest. Even if Lord Kenny sent spies, it wouldn't be possible for him to find that place.

Darryl was astonished to learn that Lord Kenny had sent troops to ambush and attack them from the back of the mountain.

How was that even possible?

White Horse laughed.

He stood nearby, and he was excited when he noticed Darryl's expression.

'Do you think you can maintain your reputation in the Nine Mainland by defending Dark Cloud City, Darryl? You'd never think that I would reveal your plans to Lord Kenny.'

'You'll be denounced and completely ruined after your defeat!'

"Your Majesty!"

Amid the fierce battle, Tobias shouted at Lord Kenny. "I've done as you've commanded; the counterattack is successful!"

Before the mission, Lord Kenny ordered Tobias to go round the mountain behind Dark Cloud City. He told the man to wait for the perfect timing to make an appearance.

Lord Kenny threw his head back and laughed. He was overjoyed as he praised Tobias. "Yes, you Will receive recognition for your contribution in this battle. I'll reward all of you after we take Dark Cloud City!"

His eyes flashed like a mad man as he held his long sword out and pointed at Dark Cloud City. He roared, "Soldiers, the time has come for a counterattack. Annihilate the enemy and leave no one alive."

After he gave the command, Lord Kenny discharged his strength, and his figure whizzed forward like a phantom.

"Argh ..."

Lord Kenny had practiced evil arts from the Ghost World; he was like the Evil God when he exploded his full strength. Many Dark Cloud City defenders fell in a pool of blood the moment he swung his longsword.

"Attack!"

At the same time, the New World Army howled and launched a counterattack at the Five Elements Formation. Earlier, the New World Army had failed to resist the attack when they were besieged. However, when Tobias broke the Five Elements Formation, the formation no longer posed a threat to the New World Army.

F\*ck!

Darryl's eyes reddened in fury when he saw many sect masters and Dark Cloud City defenders fell, one after another. He continued to shout, "Don't panic! Stay together and join forces to parry the enemy ..."

However, it did nothing to lift the troops' morale; the New World Army had attacked them from the front and the back.

At the same time, many people began to doubt Darryl.

"Darryl, didn't you say that the deployment is impeccable? How did the New World Army circumvent it so easily?"

"War strategist, my \*ss! You don't deserve the recognition!"

"We shouldn't have trusted him so much ..."

Darryl was depressed and anxious to hear those hate comments.

Darryl still had no idea how Lord Kenny had breached his perfect deployment.

## **Chapter 3077**

"Attack!"

In just a few short seconds, Lord Kenny's New World Army smashed right into the foot of the city gate without a hitch.

Lord Kenny laughed.

He was even more pleased when his enemies doubted Darryl. Lord Kenny sneered. "You didn't expect such a quick defeat, right? You made a terrible mistake when you sent someone to ask for help with the defense deployment map. Unfortunately for you, I managed to catch it."

"All thanks to you! If it weren't for the defense deployment map, I would not be able to find the flaws in Dark Cloud City."

Lord Kenny wore a mocking look on his face when he derided Darryl.

'What?'

Quincy and the other sect masters were bewildered.

"Darryl sent someone out with the map and that's how the information got leaked?"

"How can he make such a stupid mistake?"

"Why didn't you talk to us about that?"

They glared at Darryl amidst the growing clamor. Everyone thought that Darryl had sent someone out of the city at his own discretion, and that person must have leaked the information that led to Dark Cloud City's defeat.

'What?'

Darryl froze; he was stumped.

'Did he say that I sent someone out asking for help with the Dark Cloud City's defense deployment map? Why would I do that?'

Darryl was trying to understand the situation in his head. Then, he took a deep breath and yelled at Lord Kenny, "Speak clearly! From whom did you get the map?"

Lord Kenny laughed.

He smirked in triumph and said sarcastically, "Darryl, you've lost! Why would you bother to put up a fuss?"

As he spoke, Lord Kenny gave an order to his soldiers to attack the city.

"Darryl!"

Suddenly, White Horse exclaimed angrily, "We trusted you and put the Dark Cloud City's safety in your hands, but what have you done? You went Your own ways and sent someone out of the city, which led to information leakage. What do you have to say for yourself after committing such a grave mistake?"

White Horse appeared to be an upstanding group member when he reproached Darryl, but he snickered inwardly.

'Someone had sullied Zoey, and the enemies had captured Dark Cloud City. I don't think you'll be able to get out of this mess this time.'

Many people reprimanded Darryl after White Horse criticized Darryl openly.

"Yes, you must give us an explanation over this matter."

"I was so blind to have trusted him."

"Let's talk about this later. Guys, Dark Cloud City is gone! We have to get out of here."

The enemies had breached Dark Cloud City's gate amid the clamor.

Pitter-patter...

Everyone knew that they had lost Dark Cloud City, and they quickly evacuated the city with the garrison soldiers.

A few hundred thousand soldiers from the New World Army poured into Dark Cloud City after the defenders evacuated.

"Long live Your Majesty!"

The New World Army's few hundred thousand soldiers chanted loudly in unison.

Lord Kenny hovered in mid-air, grinning from ear to ear while the soldiers continued to exalt him as their hero. After that, he took a deep breath and said, " Everyone has worked hard today. Let's rest in Dark Cloud City, and tomorrow morning, we Will march into Westrington's Royal City!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!" The soldiers responded in unison.

Meanwhile ...

Darryl and the other sect masters, as well as Dark Cloud City's garrison soldiers, retreated to a forest a dozen miles away from the city for a respite.

Everyone was in a bad mood after their defeat. For a time, the atmosphere was depressing and gloomy.

"Darryl!"

Suddenly, White Horse walked out of the crowd and glared indignantly at Darryl. "What do you have to say for sullyng Zoey and causing our defeat in Dark Cloud City?"

All eyes were instantly on Darryl.

## Chapter 3078

Darryl took a deep breath and said, "I was framed for Zoey's incident. As for leaking information about Dark Cloud City's defense deployment map, I did not do that, nor did I send anyone out."

Darryl spoke firmly!

Darryl was choked with resentment. 'F\*ck! I was slandered for Zoey's incident, and now, they're blaming me for Dark Cloud City's defeat.'

'But I haven't done anything wrong!'

White Horse's face stiffened after hearing Darryl's reply. He growled, "You still won't admit Your wrongdoings? Darryl, you think you're so good, and you had never taken anyone here seriously, have you?"

Then, White Horse looked around him before he spoke to the group. "Everyone, Darryl is too arrogant. I suggest we put him on trial on the spot!"

White Horse wanted to get things moving, but Darryl was so powerful that he decided to provoke the people around him.

He would not have to fear Darryl, even if he had the Queen of Death to back him, if everyone stood together.

Many people nodded in agreement following White Horse's suggestion.

"Yes! We must not tolerate fallacy!"

"If we let him get away with that, we would be encouraging his atrocities."

Weston stepped forward amid the shouts and pointed at Darryl. He yelled, "Let's stop this nonsense! Watch him, everyone!"

Subsequently, many sect masters discharged their internal energy and encircled Darryl all at once.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, a slender figure stood in front of Darryl.

It was Sara.

Sara's lovely face looked anxious. She looked around the group and shouted, "There must be a misunderstanding. My brother wouldn't do that."

Sara believed that her brother was an open and honest person. How could he possibly tarnish Zoey like that? How could he possibly leak information to Lord Kenny?

"That's right!"

After that, Andy also stepped forward and stood firmly next to Darryl with an unwavering look on his face. "What happened today is very strange, but I think Darryl was framed."

Darryl was indescribably moved; he gazed at Sara and Andy with a look of gratitude.

Then, Darryl looked around him and spoke in a serious tone. "Everyone, I assure you that I will get to the bottom of what happened today."

White Horse acknowledged the remark with a sneer. "Stop acting, will you? Don't try to escape the responsibility in those two incidents? What would you try to find out? All you want is a reason to extricate yourself."

After that, White Horse looked at Andy and Sara. "As Darryl's accomplices, you two can't get away with that as well."

"Yes, capture all of them!" Everyone chimed in at the same time.

"You –"

Sara stomped her feet anxiously when she saw how things had progressed.

Darryl took a deep breath and laughed bitterly. "Okay, since you guys insist on doing this, I will play along!"

He was confident that someone had slandered him deliberately. It would not have mattered how he explained himself.

'There's no need to waste my breath.'

Darryl pulled out the Heavenly Halberd. Then, he said to Andy, "I was framed for whatever had happened today, but I must not let you get involved. I will hold them off while you take my little sister and leave."

Sara yelled, "Brother, no! I won't leave you!"

How could she leave Darryl under such circumstances?

Andy stood firm and said firmly, "We are brothers! If I choose to leave when someone has framed you, how would I have the dignity to face the world?"

"I will stay with you through thick and thin!"

Andy's sincerity moved Darryl- he laughed and said, "Okay!"

Darryl held the Heavenly Halberd tightly as he looked at White Horse, Weston, and the others. Then he said, "Just come here if you want to catch me."

The group exchanged looks at Darryl's vehemence; no one wanted to take the lead.

## **Chapter 3079**

"Darryl."

Weston held his longsword tightly and pointed it out at Darryl. He scolded, "How dare you be arrogant right now? Do you really think that no one can defeat you?"

Then, Weston discharged his internal energy, and his body zoomed forward as he thrust his longsword directly at Darryl's heart.

Weston would never have dared to take action against Darryl. After all, Darryl was a very powerful opponent.

However, Weston was at ease as there were so many people around him.

F\*ck!

Darryl clenched his fists; he was furious when Weston attacked him. He clasped the Heavenly Halberd tightly and greeted Weston's attack.

Clang!

The Heavenly Halberd and the longsword collided violently and produced a loud noise. Weston groaned when he was sent flying a few meters backward. He slammed onto a few trees before he fell heavily onto the ground.

Pfft!

Weston struggled to stand up. He coughed up a mouthful of blood, and his face paled. At the same time, he stared at Darryl fiercely.

"You're running even before you learn how to walk!" Darryl said coldly, his eyes showed only disdain.

Then, Darryl looked at the people around him and said flatly, "Who else wants to challenge me? Come on up together if you're scared to do it on your own!"

Wow!

Everyone was frightened and angered by the comment.

Crazy! Darryl was simply out of his mind!

Soon, White Horse took action. He dashed toward Darryl, pointed at him, and shouted angrily, "Darryl is so arrogant. What are you waiting for? Let's go together!"

After issuing the invitation, White Horse held the Sky Breaking Axe tightly and was the first to charge forward.

Everyone around him no longer hesitated after that. They summoned their internal energy and rushed toward Darryl.

"Great!"

Darryl laughed wildly when he saw the elites from various sects attacked him. He held the Heavenly Halberd tightly and faced off his charging opponents.

At the same time, Sara and Andy also joined the melee.

Darryl was filled with pent-up anger. He was annoyed that they had lost Dark Cloud City, and yet, he had to face those groundless accusations, so he did not show any mercy.

Many of the elites were injured by Darryl.

F\*ck!

White Horse got antsy when he saw how powerful Darryl was, so he turned his attention toward Sara. He went forth and hit her back with a palm attack.

Sara had to face attacks from multiple fronts, so her response was not quick enough. White Horse hit her on her back; her body trembled, and she felt weak.

Jab! Jab!

White Horse sneered and jabbed Sara's acupoints swiftly.

Then, White Horse grabbed Sara's neck and shouted, "Darryl, surrender yourself immediately Otherwise, I will kill her immediately!"

Darryl and Andy both looked at White Horse when they heard the shout.

Darryl was terrified when he saw the scene; he immediately erupted.

Andy was also enraged; he yelled, "White Horse, how can a sect master like yourself use such a despicable method to challenge us? If you have the ability, let her go and fight us like a man!"

At the same time, Quincy and the others also had conflicted looks on their faces.

Even though Darryl was an unforgivable menace, he should not have used White Horse as bait- it was not a gentlemanly move.

White Horse laughed scornfully at Andy. "What do I care about facing a scum like Darryl?"

Then, White Horse continued to say, "Darryl, I'll give you another chance to stop." As he spoke, he applied some pressure around his fingers-Sara immediately found it difficult to breathe. Her delicate face was flushed.

## **Chapter 3080**

At that instance, Darryl's eyes reddened with fury. He glared at White Horse, wishing to smash his body into pieces, but he refrained from doing so. He dared not act rashly.

Darryl saw White Horse's right hand pinching Sara's neck tightly. If he exerted more force, his younger sister would lose her life.

Sara was very dear to Darryl, she was one of his closest relatives. How could he watch her getting hurt?

Andy who witnessed the scene, was furious, but he stopped nonetheless.

Andy felt that they had treated Darryl unjustly.

Darryl had done so many things for the Nine Mainland. He had worked hard to defend Dark Cloud City in the past two days, but what did he get in return? Those horrible people had maliciously slandered him.

How was that fair and just?

“White Horse”

Darryl glowered at White Horse; he bellowed in his hoarse voice "Let my sister go now!"

White Horse laughed and smiled slyly with a teasing look on his face. "Sure, I can let her go, but it depends on how sincere you are!"

Then, White Horse's face sank and said coldly, “Disarm and surrender yourself now! Kneel before all of us and atone for your sins. Do you know that Dark Cloud City was breached because of Your overconfidence? How many of our comrades and Dark Cloud City's soldiers were sacrificed? And Zoey --- you sullied her!"

"We must punish you today!"

White Horse vehemently asserted for righteousness to prevail!

He might have looked like he was doing that for justice, but his heart was filled with joy.

He laughed inwardly. 'Darryl, you are finished today.'

Darryl did not answer him, but he clenched his fists tightly and scowled through his bloodshot eyes.

At the same time, the crowd remained silent; they looked at Darryl coldly.

They were on White Horse's side, they believed that Darryl was guilty and culpable. He had defiled Zoey and caused Dark Cloud City to fall. Therefore, making Darryl kneel before them and confess his guilt was not a big deal.

Sara was so anxious that she burst into tears. “Brother, you don’t have to care about me...”

Her brother had always been a maverick. When had he bowed his head to the others? Plus, they had forced him to do that after they maliciously slandered him to make up for what had happened that day.

Darryl felt conflicted when he heard Sara's plea.

The next second, Darryl took a deep breath and glared at White Horse, "White Horse, I'll never forgive you if you eat your words!" Then, Darryl dropped his Heavenly Halberd and was about to kneel on the ground.

"Darryl."

Suddenly, Andy panicked and shouted, "You did nothing wrong; why are you kneeling ?!"

Thud!

Darryl shook his head at Andy, then bent his knees and knelt toward the people in front of him. He said, "It is my fault that Dark Cloud City was breached today. My defense deployment was not perfect, and I admit my shortcomings!"

Darryl looked ashamed when he confessed that

Even though he did not send anyone out of the city to get help, Lord Kenny had managed to ambush them from the back of Dark Cloud City's mountain. That was his negligence.

White Horse, Quincy, and everyone else was apathetic.

"Of course, it's your fault!"

"Dark Cloud City has fallen. It's too late to say anything now."

Some of them laughed.

They thought that Darryl should kneel and admit his mistakes due to his failure. No one sympathized with him.

'Brother ...!'

On the other hand, Sara, who White Horse had subdued trembled in distress. Tears continued to stream down her cheeks.

Her brother had done his best to defend Dark Cloud City, but none of those people were grateful. They even criticize him ...

White Horse laughed. He looked at Darryl up and down before his lips curled into a sly smile. "Well, you don't look sincere. Well, let's not mention Dark Cloud City's failure for the time being. What about Zoey? Shouldn't you explain about that?"

## Chapter 3081

Weston, who stood next to White Horse, said, "Yes, you must explain about Zoey!"

Weston and White Horse looked at each other discreetly as they insulted Darryl. They were both extremely excited.

Darryl had apologized for his mistake that had cost Dark Cloud City's defeat, but they might not forgive him. However, it would not be as easy to clear his name if he was involved in defiling Zoey.

Darryl took a deep breath; he could not hold back his seething anger as he yelled, "I admit that it was partly my fault that Dark Cloud City had fallen, but I did not sully Zoey. I will not be penalized for what I did not do."

Darryl was choked with resentment.

He would not admit to something he had not done; he would not give in to such pressure.

Whoa!

Everyone's blood boiled when they heard Darryl.

"The evidence is clear that it was you who did it! How can you be so stubborn?"

"I don't think he will repent until it's too late."

"I was rather impressed that he admitted his negligence, but now ..." someone chuckled.

Everyone chimed in, condemning Darryl. Quincy, who had been silent, could not take the nonsense anymore. Her delicate body dashed toward Darryl in a flash, her jade-like hand lifted and jabbed Darryl's acupoint.

Snap! Snap!

Quincy moved quickly, and Darryl's reflex was not fast enough. He convulsed and froze in place.

Darryl was surprised and upset. He had expected White Horse or Weston to ambush him, but he had never expected it to be Quincy.

At the same time. Andy and Sara's acupoints were also jabbed they could not move.

"Darryl!" Quincy's lovely face seemed to be full of contempt "You are such a disappointment."

Like everyone else Quincy also believed that Darryl had sullied Zoey. She would have given him credit if Darryl dared to admit his wrongdoings. However, he had blatantly refused to repent, and that irked Quincy.

'What? Did she say that she's disappointed in me?'

Darryl was amused by the remark, but he did not bother to explain himself.

"Everyone!"

White Horse shot Darryl a cold glance and addressed the crowd. "This wayward Darryl has committed a terrible sin. What should we do with him?"

Weston and the others responded to White Horse eagerly.

"Let's kill him."

"This b\*stard is a shame to the cultivator's world in the Nine Mainland, and his evil doings should not be tolerated."

"Execute him on the spot!"

The comments continued to pour; Darryl was furious. His unforgiving eyes were locked on to White Horse. 'F\*ck! That White Horse is a sly fox. He has deliberately slandered me, and now he wants me dead!'

At that moment, Darryl was even more confident that White Horse was involved in tarnishing Zoey's innocence. He was anxious because they had framed him, and he had nothing to prove for his innocence.

Andy and Sara were next to Darryl; they were equally anxious. They wanted to stand up for Darryl, but their acupoints had been jabbed-they were in a helpless state.

White Horse laughed, he was unspeakably excited by how things had developed. Then, he turned to Quincy and said, "Your Highness, Darryl is a felon, and he should be killed for what he has done. It is up to you to decide how we should execute him."

White Horse was very cunning. He knew he had been very keen about pinning the sins on Darryl that day. He would inevitably raise suspicion if he were the one who killed Darryl, so he gladly let Quincy take over the last step.

After all, Quincy was the South Cloud World's reputable eldest princess.

Everyone looked at Quincy.

She nodded silently; her beautiful face remained impassive.

The next second, Quincy looked around, and finally, her eyes landed on Zoey. "Zoey, come forward. You can be the one to kill Darryl!"

'What?'

Zoey was startled. She went into a stupor.

She realized that she had been sullied when she woke up in the morning. She was still confused. Later on, she had evacuated from Dark Cloud City with the others in her dazed state. She was even more confused when she heard Quincy tell her to kill Darryl.

## Chapter 3082

"I..."

Zoey's heart quivered and pounded under everyone's gaze; she whispered to Quincy, "I can't do it..."

Even though all the pieces of evidence were stacked against Darryl, Zoey still refused to believe that he would do such a despicable thing to her.

Quincy's eyebrows furrowed in annoyance. "Zoey, do you still believe in this bestard?"

"You've helped him so much, and yet he did such a despicable thing to you. Why would you show mercy to someone like him?"

Zoey snapped out of her flustered stupor; her eyes gradually became firmer.

That was right...

Initially, Darryl had changed his name to join the Jade Sect. After Zoey learned the truth, she did not blame Darryl. Instead, she defended him.

However, he...

A seed of resentment sprouted in Zoey's mind when she thought about how she was humiliated and sullied.

Everyone around her was goading her into killing Darryl.

"Zoey, just kill that b\*stard."

"Yes, Darryl had the audacity to do that to you, so he should face the consequences."

"Kill him!"

After she heard the instigating crowd, Zoey made a valiant effort to hold the longsword tightly and walked toward Darryl, step by step.

Zoey was only a few feet away from Darryl, and she stopped in her tracks her expression looked conflicted.

"Zoey"

When he saw Zoey's unsettled gaze, Darryl took a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry for what happened to you, but it wasn't me. Don't worry, I will find out who is the real culprit, " Darryl spoke sincerely.

At the same time, he was very nervous.

Zoey heard Darryl's words, and she frowned. She sank into a muddled state again.

Weston could not hold his silence and yelled, "Zoey, don't listen to his nonsense. Darryl is good at rhetoric, so just do it quickly."

Weston's eyes flashed with excitement when he spoke.

He chuckled inwardly.

He was pleased that he had managed to pin the blame on Darryl after he defiled Zoey the previous night. He had killed two birds with one Stone.

It would be even better if Zoey could kill Darryl with her own hands.

Then, White Horse said, ' Yes, Zoey. Just do it quickly. If you let him off, I'm afraid that you'd never get another chance to do it."

Motivated by the shouts around her, Zoey's body trembled, and a trace of hatred flashed in her eyes. "Go to hell, Darryl! How dare you sully me!"

Then, she thrust the longsword forward.

Chuck.!

That sword pierced Darryl's chest; it went so Deep that it almost pierced through his body! In an instant, blood oozed and dripped down the longsword.

Zoey had not believed that Darryl was the one who defiled her. However, she changed her mind when everyone around her said the same thing.

"You –"

Darryl shuddered; his face paled as he stared lankly at Zoey. His heart ached.

He did not expect that Zoey would act against him.

"Brother!"

"Darryl!"

Sara and Andy were perplexed when they saw that. They shouted.

Sara was drowned in tears, she could not stop crying.

Darryl did not seem to hear their shouts. His gaze was fixed on Zoey, and he spoke sadly, "It was not me .: really ..."

Zoey trembled, and she staggered backward when she saw Darryl's sad eyes.  
" | –"

Zoey did not know why she did it. She did not feel happy when she had avenged herself, and she was also a little flustered

'Did I blame the wrong person?'

'Did someone else do that to me?'

"Kill him!"

## **Chapter 3083**

"Zoey, quickly! Kill him!"

White Horse, Weston, and the others continued to urge Zoey.

However, Zoey was befuddled. Her hands were constantly shaking; she could not even grip the sword tightly in her grasp.

Thud!

Darryl's body weakened, and he fell to the ground. He could feel that his breath was extremely weak.

Darryl felt his life drain from his body as the sword stabbed into his heart. It was only his strong willpower that kept him conscious.

"Everyone.!"

White Horse looked around and announced loudly, "Zoey is too kind hearted, and she can't kill Darryl. Let me do it for her!"

Then, White Horse looked at Darryl. He said with a malicious grin, "Go to hell, Darryl!"

Buzz!

White Horse drew his Sky Breaking Axe when he finished the sentence. He leaped into the air and headed straight at Darryl.

"No!"

"Stop it!"

Sara and Andy cried loudly, but that did not help Darryl.

F\*ck!

Darryl's eyes reddened in a fury, and at the same time, he was in despair when he saw White Horse drawing near.

'I have been open and upright all my life; I did not expect to be schemed by these villains.'

'How unjust it is if I were to die today!'

Buzz!

When the Sky Breaking Axe almost hit Darryl, a powerful breath came from the nearby sky in the nick of time. Two figures flew into sight quickly like cannonballs.

They were two men-one had gloomy-looking eyes and filled with evil spirits, and the other was Young and handsome.

It was Zhang Jue and Neil Wilson.

Two days ago, after Zhang Jue and Neil returned to the Nine Mainland, they went to many places to get news and find out about the situation. They learned that Lord Kenny had locked people from all the major sects in the King of Death's Cauldron, and he had started a war after that. He launched an attack on Dark Cloud City in the last two days, so the master and disciple duo hurried there to take a look.

"Tsk, tsk ..."

Zhang Jue looked around and sneered when he arrived. "I must say there seem to be quite many people here."

White Horse, Quincy, and the others were shocked; they paled.

It was especially true for White Horse. The new arrivals changed his proud and confident expression drastically, he thought his eyes were playing tricks on him.

"How is this possible?"

'Zhang Jue had died in the Eternal Life Palace Sect. I watched him die with my own eyes. The disciples even buried him at the back of the mountain. How is he alive?'

White Horse had yet to discover that Zhang Jue's Immortal Pure Scripture had the Death and Alive Scripture secret technique. Megan had also used the same method to escape death when Ambrose buried her alive at the back of Emei Mountain.

Darryl, who was nearby, was also shocked.

However, he was not surprised by Zhang Jue's appearance. His eyes were fixed on Neil instead.

'Brother Chester's son? Why is he with Zhang Jue?'

There was pandemonium; many people snapped back to their senses and started discussing the matter.

"Zhang Jue? Why is he here? "

"That person is strong and cunning; he's not easy to deal with."

Then, Zhang Jue's eyes swept across everyone's faces and finally landed on White Horse. He said coldly, "You despicable b\*stard! You did not expect me to survive did you?"

Zhang Jue could no longer contain his anger.

He was someone who had been famous for thousands of years, and it was a shame to tumble in the hands of a villain like White Horse.

"I –"

White Horse opened his mouth, but he sluttered. He panicked, but he mustered the courage to retort. "Zhang Jue, you are ambitious, and you messed up the cultivator's world. I led you into a trap at the Eternal Life Island. Even though it was not an honorable act, I did it to better the cultivator's world. I did not regret it.

His words emphasized the awe-inspiring aspect of his action.

White Horse had panicked when he saw Zhang Jue alive and well before his eyes. He only found courage when he remembered that he had many people with him.

## **Chapter 3084**

"No regrets?"

Zhang Jue was amused. He threw his head back and laughed loudly. Then, he said sarcastically, "White Horse, calling you a despicable b\*stard is too lenient on you. You're simply shameless."

Then, Zhang Jue glanced at Neil next to him. "Well, if you say that getting rid of me was for the world's justice, then what about Chester? How did you kill him. Do you dare to admit it?"

Neil stared indignantly at White Horse, like a slumbering leopard waiting for an opportunity to hunt its prey.

Darryl was also inexplicably excited; his body trembled faintly.

There was no evidence to prove that White Horse was the one who set up the trap for Chester. Everything would come to light when Zhang Jue appeared.

Even though Darryl did not like Zhang Jue, he could not wait to see him teaching White Horse, that b\*stard, a lesson in public.

Suddenly, all eyes were on White Horse. The crowd wore conflicted expressions on their faces.

'What's going on?'

'Did White Horse betray Chester and then seize the position as the Eternal Life Palace Sect Master?'

"Explain yourself!"

White Horse's expression changed when he noticed that he had everyone's attention. He retorted at Zhang Jue. "Why should I explain? You killed Chester, and I avenged him and lured you to a trap on the Eternal Life Island. Was I wrong?"

"You know the truth better than I do."

Zhang Jue was furious that White Horse was still arguing with him unabashedly. "Cut the fallacy, White Horse. In short, I'm here to repay what you've done to me."

Then, Zhang Jue glanced at Darryl and smiled. "Judging from the situation, you're even trying to harm Darryl."

Zhang Jue was a shrewd person. Even though he and Darryl had always been on bad terms, he knew Darryl's personality. He only needed a glance to know that someone had framed Darryl and besieged him.

The group of people exchanged dubious looks; they felt conflicted.

Even Zhang Jue insisted that Darryl was framed. Did Dark Cloud City's defeat and Zoey's heinous defilement have a different story?

If it were someone else who made the statement, the crowd would simply brush it aside. However, Zhang Jue was a world-renowned person, and he would not risk his reputation.

At the same time, Zoey and Quincy trembled as they stood nearby.

'Was it not Darryl? Have I really misludged him?'

"Everyone!"

White Horse grew anxious when he noticed the looks on everyone's faces; he shouted, "Zhang Jue is ambitious and has always set his heart on dominating the Nine Mainland. Don't listen to his nonsense."

Zhang Jue did not want to waste time on foolishness, so he said, "Neil, the person who killed your father is right in front of you. What are you waiting for?"

Buzz!

Neil nodded and roused his internal energy. A strong gush of aura exploded, and the surrounding air stilled.

Neil had been cultivating under Zhang Jue's tutelage. His extraordinary talent, coupled with some personal guidance from Zhang Jue, improved his strength by leaps and bounds.

Then, Neil looked at Zhang Jue and pleaded earnestly. "Master, I will deal with White Horse. Please save Uncle Darryl."

Neil realized that Darryl had a sword injury in his chest; blood had stained his clothes red, and he appeared weak. Darryl was Neil's father's brother, so he could not leave Darryl. He had to save him.

"Don't worry, Your Uncle Darryl will be fine with me." Zhang Jue nodded; he looked confident.

If it had been three months ago, Zhang Jue would never have agreed to save Darryl. After all, Darryl was his number one nemesis, but after surviving the torment in Eternal Life Island, Zhang Jue had changed a lot.

More importantly, his goal that day was to kill White Horse.

'What? Master? '

## **Chapter 3085**

White Horse and the people around him were stunned to hear the conversation between the master and disciple

Chester was a virtuous and upstanding person, yet his son honored Zhang Jue as his master.

At the same time, Darryl was staring at Neil blankly; he was speechless.

Then, Zhang Jue stared callously at White Horse and said coldly, "After you pretended to take refuge with me and secretly plotted to kill Chester, you fled back to the Eternal Life Sect and seized the opportunity to take the position as the Sect Master, Then, you took my Sky Breaking Axe."

Suddenly, to everyone's surprise, a loud cry emerged unexpectedly from behind them! Immediately afterward, a figure flashed toward Darryl's back and slapped a palm attack on him!

White Horse was the first to react-he burst out laughing. "I got it now. It turns out that Darryl and Zhang Jue conspired with each other a long time ago."

Then, he looked around and addressed the crowd in a resonant tone. "Everyone, Zhang Jue is talking nonsense and slandering me for killing Sect Master Chester. In fact, his purpose is to save Darryl. We must stand united and not let him succeed."

Everyone looked at each other when they heard White Horse's statement.

Then, Weston said, "That made sense! Why would Chester's son honor Zhang Jue as his master if Darryl had not colluded with Zhang Jue? Everyone knows that Darryl and Chester are sworn brothers. After Chester's death, Darryl was like a father to that kid. How could he become Zhang Jue's disciple without Darryl's express permission?"

Wow!

Many people agreed with that theory, they nodded and applauded.

"That makes sense"

"In that case, we've done the right thing by trying Darryl in public. What a coincidence!"

Darryl was bewildered. 'F\*ck! White Horse is too mean. He is blatantly making up stories. The last time I saw Nell was three years ago. How could I possibly tell him to take Zhang Jue as his master?'

"White Horse, go to hell!"

Suddenly, Neil roared and whizzed forward, hitting White Horse with a palm attack.

Neil was at a vibrant and spirited age, he could not tolerate White Horse's fabricated lies.

"Well, well, well. Come on up!"

White Horse did not panic when he saw Neil charging at him. He sneered and greeted the attack with his palm.

Boom!

The two paltus collided and produced a massive shock wave. Dust and smoke were everywhere. White Horse and Neil were shaken, and they slaggered backward into midair at the same time.

Obviously, no one had gained the upper band in that attack.

F\*ck!

White Horse stared at Neil closely. He might have looked calm, but he was flustered on the inside.

‘That kid has become so strong a few days since the last time we met.’

White Horse wanted to use the Sky Breaking Axe immediately, but he resisted the urge to do so because he was afraid of Zhang Jue. After all, Zhang Jue was the axe's former owner; he would have a deeper apprehension of its potential.

If he failed to kill his opponent with the Sky Breaking Axe after he used it, then he would risk Zhang Jue taking it back. That would be a huge loss.

Buzz!

Neil discharged his internal energy again and dashed toward White Horse.

At the same time, Zhang Jue also took the opportunity to zoom toward Darryl.

White Horse was furious when he saw that. As he fought against Neil, he shouted, "Everyone, stop Zhang Jue! We must not let him rescue Darryl."

Pitter-patter ...

The crowd hesitated for several moments, but they went after Zhang Jue nonetheless.

In an instant, the elites from various major sects discharged their internal energy jointly; their burst of aura distorted the sky, creating tremendous momentum.

However, that did not bother Zhang Jue.

"How foolish! He's using all of you like you're expendable, yet you work for him so foolishly," Zhang Jue chided coldly, then raised his hands. His internal energy formed a powerful storm of aura that diffused to the surrounding.

## Chapter 3086

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The violent vibration sent many elites from the various sects flying backward. However, shortly afterward, even more people besieged Zhang Jue.

White Horse had baited everyone into attacking Zhang Jue; they believed Darryl and Zhang Jue were accomplices. That would explain Zhang Jue's presence with Neil to rescue Darryl.

Dark Cloud City's defeat and Zoey's defilement were unforgivable sins. How could they let Zhang Jue rescue Darryl the felon?

Zhang Jue was furious when more and more people drew near him.

He thought that it would be easy to seek vengeance from White Horse; he did not expect the cunning man to instigate the people around him to attack with just a few words.

Darryl was also very anxious at how things had developed after the torturous games.

There were too many people on White Horse's side. Even if Zhang Jue were powerful, he would still be outnumbered.

Darryl felt extremely conflicted. He had never liked Zhang Jue, but an unprecedented hope sprouted in his heart that Zhang Jue could win.

Whoosh!

Darryl felt perturbed. Suddenly, someone with a wicked smile dashed toward his side.

It was Weston

When he got to Darryl's location, Weston shouted at White Horse and the other. "Everyone, focus on warding off Zhang Jue; I will make sure Darryl doesn't escape!"

Then, Weston turned around and looked at Darryl with a triumphant smile.

F\*ck!

Darryl scowled at Weston's sinister look; he had a bad feeling about that.

Weston chuckled.

He walked toward Darryl in a lofty posture. "The dignified Elysium Gate Sect Master, the former Westington Emperor-you have fallen into such a miserable situation. How embarrassing!"

Darryl sneered at the man; he ignored Weston and tried to recover his internal energy discreetly. His acupoint had been sealed, and he had suffered a sword wound from Zoey that had pierced through his heart vein. He had lost too much blood and would need a long time to recuperate.

Darryl's expression irritated Weston.

'F\*ck! Death is approaching, yet he still puts on airs with me'

Then, Weston forced a smile, leaned into Darryl, and whispered, "Darryl, do you want to live?"

As he talked, Weston kept an eye on what was going on around him. He noticed that White Horse, Quincy, and the others were still fighting fiercely with Zhang Jue and Neil, so no one cared about what was happening with them.

"What do you mean?"

Darryl shot Weston a glance and responded coldly, "If you have anything to say, just say it!"

Weston grinned and lowered his voice to say, "Darryl, we are smart men. It looks like those major sects have abandoned you. They would kill you after they have dealt with Zhang Jue. They are engaged in a heated battle, and none of them would pay us any attention. This is your only chance to survive!"

Weston looked cunning.

As the Elysium Gate Sect Master, Darryl was not only powerful, but he also had the Enchanted Beast Dragon that everyone coveted. Weston had longed to get his hands on that enchanted beast. He would not miss out on the great opportunity.

That b\*stard!

Darryl was considered a veteran in the community. He knew that Weston must have had an ulterior motive when he saw the man's smile.

Then, Darryl sneered and said, "What on earth do you want to say?"

Darryl could not be bothered to entertain someone ungrateful like Weston. However, Darryl was in a tight situation, and he was forced to contend with Weston.

"It's easy!"

Weston smirked and lowered his voice. "I'll let you go as long as you give me the Enchanted Beast Dragon"

Then, he studied Darryl closely. His eyes gleaned with excitement and anticipation.

## **Chapter 3087**

The dragon was the most powerful godly beast in the Nine Mainland; everyone wanted to have it.

However, Weston would not let Darryl go after he got the dragon. After all, he had sullied Zoey and blamed Darryl. How could he let Darryl go?

Weston had decided to kill Darryl after he got his hands on the Enchanted Beast Dragon. The truth about Zoey's defilement would never unfold after the man's death.

'So that's what he wants! The Enchanted Beast Dragon!'

Darryl scowled and sneered at him.

Weston was a good-for-nothing man, but he was crafty.

"Darryl!"

Weston got a little nervous when Darryl merely sneered at him and said nothing. He said, "Think about it. This is a good chance for you to survive. You don't want to miss this opportunity, or else it won't come again. Furthermore, you have to think about your sister and Andy. If you die, they won't have a good ending too!"

Could you bear with seeing them get hurt because of you?

"The Enchanted Beast Dragon in exchange for three lives is a bargain!"

Weston looked to Sara and Andy when he made the offer.

He swallowed his saliva discreetly when his eyes landed on Sara.

Darryl's godsister was a rare beauty. Her slim and charming figure remained captivating even when she was tied up in a miserable state.

"Weston!"

Just as Sara's good look enthralled Weston, Darryl said coldly, "If I guess it correctly, you and White Horse framed me for Zory's defilement, right?"

Uh...

Weston was stunned. He was embarrassed and at a loss for words.

Darryl took a deep breath. He could not contain the contempt he felt and said, "The dragon is the most powerful godly beast in the Nine Mainland, a symbol

of justice and the good in the world. Do you think someone as devious and cunning as you is worthy of a dragon?"

Weston's face turned bright red; he was extremely embarrassed and angry.

"F\*ck!" Weston pointed at Darryl's nose and cursed. "Darryl, stop being a stuck-up! You're about to die anyway. How dare you lecture me?"

"F\*ck off!"

Darryl was too lazy to engage in the unnecessary chit-chat. He scolded coldly, "Shameless b\*stard! You don't deserve to negotiate terms with me!"

Darryl was an intelligent man. He knew he could only pin his hopes on Neil and Zhang Jue. Someone like Weston would never let him go even if he gave him the Enchanted Beast Dragon as an Exchange.

Darryl knew that Weston would never keep his words.

Weston was enraged when he noticed the disdainful look in Darryl's eyes. He drew his longsword and pierced it into Darryl's shoulder-blood spurted and stained the ground red.

Pfft!

Darryl trembled. He gritted his teeth to stop himself from groaning out loud. His eyes reddened in a fury.

'F\*ck! If it weren't for my sealed acupoints, I would never let scum like him show off in front of me!'

Darryl wanted to summon the Enchanted Beast Dragon or Ileana, but Ileana was still recuperating in seclusion because she had consumed too much energy. As for the young dragon, it would not be able to reverse the situation even if Darryl had summoned it.

Weston grimaced after piercing Darryl with his sword. "Darryl, quit being insolent with me! Hand over the Enchanted Beast Dragon quickly."

Weston held his longsword tightly and placed it against Darryl's neck; he had killing intent in his eyes when he threatened Darryl.

Everyone else, who was fighting fiercely, was stunned.

Quincy yelled, "Weston, just keep an eye on Darryl. Why are you trying to kill him?"

Zhang Jue and Neil were not weak, but their hands were tight because of Darryl. If Darryl were dead, the two of them would have no qualms in unleashing their full potential, no one would be able to stop them.

## Chapter 3088

The other elites from the various sects also glowered at him.

Weston replied hastily in a loud tone when he noticed that all eyes were on him. "I'm just teaching Darryl a lesson; he would not stay put."

Weston might have looked calm on the outside, but he felt rather uneasy on the inside.

'No one should find out that I took the opportunity to swindle Darryl's Enchanted Beast Dragon.

"Don't you dare hurt Uncle Darryl!"

Neil, who was fighting fiercely against White Horse, yelled. His eyes reddened in fury as he tried to dash toward Darryl.

However, White Horse did not give him a chance at all. He summoned the Sky Breaking Axe, and its dazzling golden light intercepted Neil.

"Brother!"

At the same time, Sara, who was next to Darryl, exclaimed, "How are you?"

Half of Darryl's body was stained red with blood, and he looked extremely weak.

The emotionally strained Sara continued to shout at Weston, "Stop it! Stop it!"

Sara also realized that everything that happened that day was part of White Horse and Weston's scheme

Darryl smiled at Sara. He told her not to worry when he saw her anxiousness.

Then, Darryl said, "Weston, even if I die, I Will never give you the Enchanted Beast. Dragon! Give up on that hope!"

Darryl knew that Weston would never let him go even if he agreed to his terms.

"Well, well, well!"

Weston was infuriated. He sneered incessantly. "Darryl, you think you're tough? You aren't afraid of death? Alright! Then I shall play with Your godsister!"

Then, Weston sheathed his longsword, turned around, and walked toward Sara. He said with a shameless grin, " It's a shame to kill such a sexy beauty, so let me have her first!"

"Go away, go away!"

Sara was embarrassed that Weston continued to stare at her, so she shouted her disapproval.

Darryl's blood boiled!

That b\*stard, Weston, had resorted to harassing Sara shamelessly to achieve his goal.

Andy, who was bound next to Sara, was also outraged. His eyes were red with rage.

"Weston!"

Andy snarled at him. "You're a Sect Master, and yet you bully a woman who has no ability to defend herself unabashedly. Are you even human?"

He glared at Weston; his voice was hoarse from rebuking him. "Be a man and set me free! We'll fight one-on-one!"

Andy had always despised Weston, who was narrow-minded and mean-spirited. He could not sit still when he saw how Weston was trying to insult Sara.

"Weston!"

At the same time, Darryl's eyes had reddened in fury, and he let out an angry howl." If you dare touch her, I will crush your bones into ashes!"

Darryl thought of Sara, his godsister, like a biological sister. After Zoran's tragic death, Darryl had vowed to protect Susan and Sara.

Weston laying his hands on Sara was a defiant gesture that instantly inflamed Darryl.

'Touch my family, and I'll kill you!'

Gasp!

Weston's hand was about to touch Sara's face but gesture that instantly inilamed Darryl.

'Touch my family, and I'll kill you!'

Gasp!

Weston's hand was about to touch Sara's face, but when he saw the intense killing intent in Darryl's eyes, his heart trembled, and he gasped.

Darryl's strength was terrifying. He could kill Weston easily if he put his mind to it.

'Why should I be afraid of him? He's now injured, and his acupoints are sealed.

His menacing face broke into a disparaging grin. "Darryl, you can't even protect yourself now. How are you still so confident? "

## Chapter 3089

Weston tilted his head and said to Andy, "And you! Are you trying to be a hero?"

Slap!

Weston slapped Andy's face without any warning.

The momentum sent Andy staggering two steps backward. His body swayed and fell to the ground as he spurted a mouthful of blood.

"Stop!"

"Weston, come to me and leave them alone!"

Darryl and Sara shouted when they saw how Weston had treated Andy.

Weston grew even more arrogant after he heard the siblings' cries. Then, he walked toward Andy, step by step.

Pfft!

Andy coughed up a mouthful of bloodied saliva and raised his eyes to meet Weston's gaze. He said coldly, " Weston, if anything should happen to the three of us today, the Elixir Sect would never spare you!"

"Screw you!"

Weston's face was full of contempt; his eyes revealed his viciousness. "Your life is in my hands now. What right do you have to yell at me?"

After that, Weston hit Andy's heart with a palm attack, which caused Andy to pass out immediately after letting out a muffled grunt.

"Weston, you motherf\*cker!"

Darryl went berserk when he saw Andy passed out He bellowed in a rage, "If I don't die today, I Will crush you!"

Even though Andy and Darryl were not sworn brothers, Andy had always been very dear to Darryl. Darryl saw Andy as a brother who would go through thick and thin with him. Of course, he would be furious when he saw how Weston had treated Andy.

Weston laughed.

Darryl's howling did not stop him. Instead, it roused the madness in Weston, who threw his head back and laughed.

Then, Weston threw Sara a side glance and slapped her hard.

Slap!

A crisp sound followed Sara's grunt. Half of her beautiful face was instantly swollen, and a trace of blood flowed from the corners of her mouth!

"Darryl, I'll give you another chance. If you don't agree to my terms, I'll carry on having fun with your godsister!" Weston cracked an evil smile.

"Your mistake had caused Dark Cloud City's defeat, and you had also defiled Zoey. Everyone here hopes that you will face severe punishment for your sins. They won't spare anyone close to you either. No one will stop me if I want to kill her on the spot. Don't believe me? Try me."

Then, Weston raised his right hand and slapped Sara's crown with a forceful palm attack!

"Brother ... "

Sara was upset and in distress when she saw Weston's palm reaching her. Tears continued to stream down her cheeks as she cried, "I can't stay with you anymore. You must live and avenge me."

Sara closed her eyes in despair. Her sealed acupoints impeded her from avoiding Weston's palm attack. She had nowhere to run.

"Sister!"

Darryl's eyes were red, and he rasped frantically in his hoarse voice.

Darryl's heart ached as if a knife had sliced through it. He wanted to rush toward Sara, but he had just suffered two severe wounds, and his acupoint was sealed. He was extremely weak and could only watch as Sara was tormented.

"Weston!"

Darryl's eyes reddened as he screamed at Weston, screeching frantically. "If you dare to hurt my younger sister, I will destroy your Multi Integrated Sect and make sure you die without a grave! You will be cut a thousand times..."

Darryl's roars reverberated in the air!

Darryl shouted and finally closed his eyes with immense hatred when he saw Weston's palm was about to land on Sara.

Roar!

Suddenly, a ray of light emerged from Darryl's waist, followed by a dragon's roar. The surrounding air distorted.

The next second, a ten-meter-long dragón appeared.

It was Darryl's Enchanted Beast Dragon.

## **Chapter 3090**

Although it had been slumbering in the Enchanted Beast Pouch, the Enchanted Beast Dragon and Darryl shared the same thoughts. It could not sit still after sensing Darryl's perturbed emotions.

More importantly, the soul of the Enchanted Beast Dragon belonged to Jewel-she and Sara were like sisters. Therefore, it emerged in haste without Darryl's summon when it felt that Sara was in danger.

Darryl was delighted and worried when he saw the Enchanted Beast Dragon's appearance.

'Why did it come out when I didn't summon it?'

The dragon was young and had limited strength. Even if it could crush Weston, the man had support from elites of various sects.

Uh ...

At the same time, Weston was stunned. He stared blankly at the dragon in front of him in shock.

Those fighting fiercely nearby also halted their actions subconsciously, their eyes landed on the Enchanted Beast Dragon in shock.

As expected from the strongest godly beast in the nine continents, the dragon had a terrifying aura.

"Weston!"

Darryl reacted and said coldly, "This is the Enchanted Beast Dragon that you wanted. You may try to subdue it if you want!"

Roar!

Then, the Enchanted Beast Dragon hovered in the air as it let out a deafening roar that shocked the world. It opened its big and scary mouth, and a ball of purple flames spurted out and targeted Weston.

Weston was taken aback. Before he could think, he raised his hand and deployed a protective shield in front of him.

Boom!

The flame hit the shield, and Weston quivered. He groaned and was sent flying backward as he coughed out a mouthful of blood. Half of his clothes were charred-he was embarrassed.

Gasp!

Everyone there was taken aback. Many people reacted and rushed toward them.

"Darryl had summoned the Enchanted Beast Dragon Quickly! Block it!"

"Everyone, let's work together to stop this dragon!"

Those people blasted their internal energy and rushed toward the Enchanted Beast Dragon to Surround it.

The situation was chaotic.

White Horse had a conflicted expression on his face Then, he turned around and flew away quickly.

He was a cunning man. He was already flustered when Zhang Jue and Neil appeared. After Darryl's Enchanted Beast Dragon emerged, he decided that it was time for him to leave.

"Run?"

When Neil saw White Horse's figure moved into the distance, he yelled angrily and propelled forward to chase after him.

Neil wanted to save Darryl, but he could not let White Horse go without doing anything to prevent that.

Zhang Jue took a deep breath and frowned. Then, he trailed after Neil and went charging after White Horse.

In the blink of an eye, the three figures quickly disappeared from everyone's sight.

Roar!

The ferocity of the Enchanted Beast Dragon was aroused when so many people surrounded it. Its colossal body hovered in the air as it roared.

At the same time, it continued to breathe flames from its mouth.

"What!"

That was called the Dragon Breath's Flame. Even though it was not an enchanted flame, it was still very powerful. The elites screamed as the fire scorched them.

However, the Enchanted Beast Dragon was still young. Even though it was mighty, there were way too many elites that surrounded it. In less than half an hour, its speed slowed, and there were many more wounds on its body.

Darryl was watching the dragon nervously.

'I didn't summon the Enchanted Beast Dragon because I knew it's still young, and it could not repel the attack from so many elites.'

## **Chapter 3091**

F\*ck!

At the same time, Weston had retreated to the side, and he was also extremely annoyed.

He thought he could trick Darryl into giving him the Enchanted Beast Dragon, but he did not expect Darryl to summon the creature.

Everyone had seen the dragon, so it looked like it would be impossible for him to get his hands on the Enchanted Beast Dragon.

Roar! Roar!

The Enchanted Beast Dragon continued to roar as more wounds appeared on its body. Its roar sounded like it was unwilling to accept defeat.

At the same time, those blood-red eyes were looking at Darryl in dismay.

'Mister, I've tried my best!'

Jewel's soul within the Enchanted Beast Dragon was crying resentfully.

Buzz!

At that instance, a horrible breath of aura Drew close from the nearby sky. The world immediately transformed as dark clouds rolled in.

Everyone was stunned by the sudden and unusual astronomical phenomena.

"Dragon ... lots of dragons ..." Suddenly, someone shouted in utter horror.

Prompted by the warning, everyone looked toward the distant horizon and gasped.

Huge figures were approaching them, riding on the clouds in the sky and accompanied by thunder and lightning. Those were giant dragons, and there were dozens of them.

Each of those giant dragons was more than a hundred meters long, and their scales shone magnificently under the reflection of lightning. It was a terrifying sight.

Everyone was stunned to see so many dragons. They were rather timid, their knees nearly buckled, and they almost lost their footings.

A slender figure walked on air in front of those giant dragons.

She was in a long fiery red dress with dragon images embroidered on it. She had a beautiful face and a slender figure but appeared aloof with a condescending aura.

Gasp!

What a terrifying power!

Everyone felt suffocated by the lady's aura.

It was her!

Darryl stared at the figure blankly; he was both surprised and excited.

The woman in the long red dress was one of the Four Great Dragon Envoys of the Divine Dragon Clan, Sheryl Wonda.

A few days ago, Lord Kenny had used the King of Death's Cauldron to trap people from the major Sects. Then, the King of the Dead had ordered him and Jack to split their troops into two groups to start a war in the Nine Mainland. The news spread like wildfire and reached the Legendary Island of Dragons.

Shandy, the Empress of the Divine Dragon Clan, decided to let Sheryl lead the Divine Dragon Clan allies to help Darryl. That was because Darryl's Enchanted Beast Dragon was Shandy's younger sister.

"Excuse me!"

Quincy was the first to react. She stepped forward and asked, "May I know who you are. Your Excellency?"

She looked at the giant dragons behind Sheryl fearfully.

Quincy assumed that Sheryl must be an extraordinary person to be able to lead so many dragons.

After that, a giant dragon opened its big mouth and replied coldly, "That is one of the Four Great Dragon Envoys of our Divine Dragon Clan."

What? One of the Four Great Dragon Envoys of the Divine Dragon Clan?

Quincy and the others were shocked.

The Divine Dragon Clan had disappeared for thousands of years from the Nine Mainland, but there were still some sporadic records in some ancient books. It was rumored that the Divine Dragon Clan had a strict internal hierarchical arrangement. Someone qualified to be one of the Four Great Dragon Envoys must be a terrifying existence.

"Your Excellency, the Great Dragon Envoy!"

Weston walked out of the crowd and forced an awkward smile; he tried to ingratiate himself with Sheryl. "You must be here for that young dragon. Don't get me wrong; we weren't going to kill that young dragon. We're trying to save it."

Weston pointed at Darryl with an insincere expression on his face "Darryl used despicable means to get that young dragon and force it to be his enchanted beast. We disapprove of it."

Weston was a despicable and cunning man. When he realized that Sheryl and those giant dragons must have come for the young dragon, he deliberately fabricated lies to blame Darryl.

## Chapter 3092

Most of the people there nodded in agreement.

There were so many giant dragons Who would dare to cover the young dragon? The crowd felt that Weston was wrong to slander Darryl, but they still fueled the flame.

As long as those from the Divine Dragon Clan diverted their attention to Darryl, they thought they could shirk responsibility and stay out of trouble.

Slap!

Sheryl slapped Weston's face without any warning!

She looked enraged. She had seen how those people had attacked the young dragon beside Darryl-it was covered in wounds. Yet, Weston had the cheek to tell her that they were helping the young dragon She could not tolerate such a shameless person!

More importantly, the master-servant relationship between the young dragon and Darryl had been recognized by the Empress of the Divine Dragon Clan. Darryl was the reputable Dragon Lord of the Divine Dragon Clan.

The person who blatantly slandered Darryl must be looking for death.

It was a hard slap. For a moment, the audience fell silent -- they were stunned.

Everyone held their breath in trepidation, especially after they felt Sheryl's immense anger.

"You!"

Weston was looking at Sheryl in disbelief after she slapped her. He looked surprised and resentful.

'I am a sect master, but I was beaten up 50 miserably in front of so many people. How will I face them in the future?'

Weston was choked with resentment, and he wanted to explode. However, he held back after he considered Sheryl's identity. She was one of the Four Great Dragon Envoys. It made no sense for Weston to challenge her head-on.

"Hey!"

Quincy could not remain silent any longer. She shouted, "You can't just hit him as you wish, even if you are one of the Four Great Dragon Envoys."

Quincy was a straightforward person. She could not hold her tongue after she saw how Sheryl had slapped Weston.

"Did you say that I was hitting him as I wished?"

Sheryl looked around her with a straight face and said coldly, "That person is blatantly slandering His Excellency, the Dragon Lord Should I not slap him?"

Then, Sheryl walked straight toward Darryl.

She was no longer arrogant when she was in front of Darryl. She was respectful toward him. She said, "Dragon Lord, Your Excellency. I'm sorry that we're late, and you've had to suffer miserably."

Sheryl was extremely humble and polite when she spoke to Darryl. It was a dramatic change as compared with her attitude toward Weston.

Roar Roar! Roar!

At the same time, the giant dragons that hovered in the air roared as they bowed their heads toward Darryl.

What?

Then, Weston spotted the jade slip around Sheryl's waist; he trembled and froze.

'What?'

Everyone at the scene gaped in surprise. It was a shocking sight.

Those giant dragons had bowed their heads to pay obeisance to Darryl.

Sheryl, who appeared to be aloof, acted politely to Darryl and addressed him as the Dragon Lord.

How could that be?

Dragons were incredibly proud godly beasts. Since ancient times, they had never bowed to any human, but those giant dragons were so humble and respectful toward Darryl.

Quincy was also stupefied!

She felt her knees buckled as she staggered backward.

Quincy could see that Sheryl and those giant dragons in the air were extremely respectful to Darryl.

'He is the Dragon Lord of the Divine Dragon Clan!'

There was only silence!

For a moment, the people there were extremely quiet; even the sound of a falling needle could be heard clearly.

Weston was dumbfounded. He felt his legs go weak, and he could not support his weight. 'How is this possible? Darryl is the Dragon Lord of the Divine Dragon Clan, and yet I had slandered him so shamelessly.'

## **Chapter 3093**

“You –“

After a few seconds, Weston reacted. He stared blankly at Sheryl as his body dripped with cold sweat.

Sheryl looked at him coldly. "Darryl's Enchanted Beast Dragon is our Empress's sister. Our Empress also approved the master-servant relationship between them. You on the other hand, are talking nonsense and slandering the Dragon Lord. Now, what should be your punishment?"

Thud!

Weston shook in fear; he was frightened by Sheryl's unforgiving gaze. Suddenly, he dropped to the ground in a kneeling position!

"I... I..." Weston was terrified and shocked.

'Oh, boy! I'm doomed. It turns out that Darryl and the Divine Dragon Clan are tight. I've made a huge mistake by talking too much.'

"That's a misunderstanding-Just a misunderstanding. It was all nonsense..." Weston was on the verge of breaking down; he tried to explain to Sheryl.

However, Sheryl could not be bothered. She was polite when she spoke to Darryl " Your Excellency polite when she spoke to Darryl. "Your Excellency Dragon Lord, that person is mean and shameless How would you like to deal with him?"

Darryl took a deep breath. He said nothing but looked at Sara and Andy next to him.

Andy was still unconscious; he had not woken up yet.

As for Sarah, Weston almost violated her.

Darryl was furious when he thought that and ordered in a cool tone. " Kill him." He sounded firm; there was no room for negotiation.

Buzz!

Weston was shocked to hear that; his face instantly paled. He dropped to the ground in fear.

Weston panicked. He thought he had successfully framed Darryl that day, and Darryl would have no chance to clear his name. Little did he expect to witness an unpredictable turn of events as the Divine Dragon Clan turned up.

"Sect Master Darby!"

Weston knelt on the ground as he bowed to Darryl. "I was in the wrong! I am a despicable bastard! Please forgive me and spare my life."

The others were extremely quiet; none of them dared to step forward to speak up for Weston. After all, Sheryl and those giant dragons were intimidating, and their presence was suffocating.

Huh!

Darryl was nonchalant to Weston's pleas. He said coldly, "You wanted to kill me, right? How can I forgive you?"

"i –"

Weston's face flushed; he trembled faintly. He was so flustered that he almost peed his pants.

Suddenly, Weston thought of something and shouted, "Sect Master Darby, I can prove that you are innocent. It was White Horse who defiled Zoey: he had deliberately set you up."

Weston looked excited and hopeful when he said that.

He knew that he would be dead if he did not produce some useful information. He could say anything since White Horse was not there.

Whoa!

The audience broke into an uproar after they heard the appalling news.

"It's Sect Master White Horse!"

"That's so unexpected."

"That's not right! If it were White Horse who had done it, how would Weston know about it?"

At the same time, Zoey, who stood in the crowd, was jolted. Her brain buzzed.

Everyone continued to discuss that; Darryl frowned 'F\*ck! So it was White Horse !'

After that, Darryl asked, "How do you know that? Are you White Horse's accomplice?"

"No! No!"

Weston shook his head. Cold sweat beaded on his forehead, and he quickly denied it. "That morning, I saw White Horse sneaking around Sect Master Darby's room. I didn't think much about it at the time, but after careful consideration, I found it suspicious."

Weston looked serious when he said that, but he was panicking on the inside.

There was absolutely no way he would admit that he and White Horse had conspired against Darryl. He thought he would have a chance to survive if he pushed all responsibilities to White Horse.