

## CHAPTER 3231

At that moment, the Prince was sitting in the hall with a dark, gloomy expression. Walker had died, so he lost a key support man. How could he not be angry?

At that juncture, Roston approached the hall hurriedly and spoke respectfully to the Prince, "Your Highness!"

"Did you manage to capture Darryl?" the Prince asked when he saw Roston had returned.

"I pushed Darryl off a high and dangerous cliff. Anyone who falls off it would be crushed to pieces; Darryl is dead for sure!" Roston replied, smiling.

The Prince smiled in relief.

"Great. Darryl, the bastard! How dare he have evil intentions with my sister. I should just let him die like that." The Prince waved his hand at Roston. "You made a great contribution by getting rid of Darryl. I'll declare you Duke Roston. Now go back and have a good rest."

At that moment, Roston was incredibly emotional and replied excitedly, "Thank you, Your Highness!"

Then, he left the main hall.

After watching Roston leave, the Prince stood up from the throne and walked towards Kelly's resting place. His younger sister fainted after Darryl attacked her; she should be awake.

One he arrived at her resting place, he saw Kelly had already regained consciousness. He walked over quickly and asked with concern, "Sister, how are you feeling?"

Kelly still looked weak and responded softly, "I'm fine. What happened?"

Sigh!

The Prince took a deep breath and explained what had happen in detail. When he was done speaking, he had become enraged."Darryl is a despicable person. You supported him in the main hall earlier. Not only was he not grateful, but he had evil intentions with you. What made me the angriest is that he killed Walker too!"

The Prince was heartbroken when he thought of Walker's tragic death.

Kelly's body tremble when she heard that and she was completely stunned. 'Darryl killed Walker?'

At that moment, the Prince took a deep breath and continued, "However, Darryl has faced the consequences of his actions. He fell off the cliff when Roston attacked him. It's impossible for him to still be alive. It's such a pity for Walker..."

Kelly's heart pumped fast as her mind was spinning. 'Darryl's dead too? That...'

After a full ten seconds, Kelly gather her thoughts and said slowly to the Prince, "Brother, I think you have misunderstood Darryl. He's not that kind of person!"

The night Darryl was made a knight by the Royal Court, she met him on her own. At that time, Darryl was polite to her and acted like a gentleman. How could he be a womanizer?

The Prince frowned and was not happy. "Sister, Darryl knocked you out while you were in the shower, and you're still defending him? He killed Walker too. I want to execute him in public!"

Then he remembered something. "When Darryl and Walker were fighting, he used an evil white flame. He also summoned huge evil beast. Looking at all he's done, he must have some connection to the Blood Hand Organization."

Kelly remained silent and was deep in thought.

The more the Prince thought about it, the angrier he became. Then he ordered a soldier outside the door, "Bring Dominic here right away!"

'Darryl came with Dominic. If Darryl colluded with the Blood Hand Organization, Dominic would be too,' the Prince thought.

Eventually, Dominic arrived in a hurry. He was anxious and already knew about Darryl fighting the Prince in the Royal Court earlier. He also knew Darryl had escaped from Alandis.

Dominic had sent his confidant to investigate, but the Prince summoned him before he returned with any news.

The moment he entered the room, Dominic saw the Prince standing there with a gloomy look on his face. Kelly's gentle face was next to him with a conflicted expression.

The whole room was tense and depressing.

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Dominic's heart raced when he saw the Prince and took a nervous step forward. "Greetings, Your Highness!"

The Prince's dark eyes stared at Dominic as he spoke, emphasizing each word, "Dominic. Who is Darryl really? How do you know him?"

Dominic took a deep breath and replied carefully, "I met him at San Morio City. He's a knowledgeable and capable man."

"What's his relationship with the Blood Hand Organization?"

"Your Highness, Darryl has no connection to the Blood Hand Organization at all." Dominic appeared serious as he spoke, but on the inside, he was panicking.

Darryl had mentioned to him before a little about his connection with the Blood Hand Organization, but Dominic knew he could not mention it. The Blood Hand Organization was a sensitive topic amongst the six principalities. He would also get implicated if he admitted Darryl's connection.

"How can you be so sure?" the Prince asked coldly, squinting slightly.

"I..." Dominic blushed, not knowing how to respond.

Bang!

The Prince became furious and slammed the table abruptly when Dominic refuse to reply to him. “Are you still trying to protect Darryl?! Darryl has fallen off a cliff and is dead. But, this issue isn’t over yet. I saw the sorcery Darryl used in the Royal Court earlier. How could he be powerful in magic if he has nothing to do with the Blood Hand Organization? Dominic, I’m giving you one last chance. Tell me the truth now or I’ll consider you with treason!”

Bang!

Dominic’s face turned pale when he heard that and he collapsed to the ground. Treason was a serious crime; his whole family would not be spared and all of them would hang.

“Tell me!” the Prince roared, pressing him further.

Dominic’s heart was racing as he wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said, “Your Highness, Darryl really has nothing to do with the Blood Hand Organization. He inherited his sorcery skills from Master Franklin. Darryl is a descendant of Master Franklin from 2000 years ago.”

Dominic promised Darryl he would never reveal his identity, but he had no choice. Dominic had to tell the truth in order to clear the misunderstanding with the Prince so his family and he would be safe.

The Prince and Kelly looked at each other in shock.

‘Darryl... he is the descendant of Master Franklin?’

Master Franklin was the most legendary and greatest person in the Roland Continent for the past 2000 years. Everyone in the Roland Continent knew about him. However, Master Franklin disappeared 2000 years ago, so how could Darryl be his descendant?

After thinking about it, the Prince glared at Dominic. “Are you kidding me?”

Dominic swallowed his saliva. “It is the truth! Mister Darryl told me personally. He also knows about formations; the same ones as described in an ancient book I collected.”

As he spoke, Dominic explained in detail about the incident when Darryl used the Bagua Formation.

Dominic added, “Your Highness, if you think about it carefully, if Mister Darryl is not a descendant of Master Franklin, how could he lift up the knight statue that is a few tons heavy? No one could do it in the entire Roland Continent except for Master Franklin’s descendant.”

Kelly had been silent for a long time until she finally said, “That’s right! The first time I saw Darryl, I felt he was different. Brother, I’m afraid you really misunderstood him.”

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When he heard his sister, the anger in the Prince's heart disappeared without a trace and was replaced by inexplicable worry.

'I have misunderstood the descendant of Master Franklin. I asked my subordinates to push him off a cliff...' he thought.

Then, the Prince shouted at the soldiers outside the door, "Hurry and send someone to search the bottom of the cliff. You must locate Darryl."

He had not stopped praying and hoping Darryl would be fine.

...

Meanwhile, something was happening at Sunset City.

Sunset City was located on the southwest border of the Day Rise Principality and bordered the Crescent Moon Principality. It was an important fortress of the Day rise Principality.

There are six principalities on the Roland Continent and there were constant attacks among the principalities. At the moment, the Crescent Moon Principality had dispatched 50,000 grand armies to attack Sunset City. The Mayor of Sunset City led his



soldiers to defend them immediately. Both sides were engrossed in a fierce battle.

However, there were only 10,000 Sunset city soldiers to defend against 50,000 of the Crescent Moon Principalities soldiers. The difference in power and strength was too great. After some time, Sunset would barely be able to hang on.

Albert, the Mayor of Sunset City, was not going to give up as it was his duty and honor. He continued to lead his people in the fight. Albert knew Sunset City was the barrier to the Day Rise Principality. If their defence fell, the entire Day Rise Principality would be in danger.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Both sides continued to fight each other as the sounds of weapons colliding and soldiers roaring echoed over Sunset City. Blood stained the streets as the battle went on and many Sunset City citizens lost their lives for no reason. The cries of women and children echoed through the city as well.

At the juncture on the road near a mountain outside of Sunset City, a young lady was walking slowly. She was slim, had exquisite facial features and was beautiful. She exuded an extraordinary aura and was like a fairy from heaven.

It was Yuri!

Like Darryl, after she was sucked into the Chaotic Tornado, Yuri was teleported to the Roland Continent and was suddenly in

another world. She was not familiar with the place at all and she had not stopped looking for Darryl.

Yuri firmly believed Darryl had not died in the Chaotic Tornado and was also in another world. That day, she had been walking past Sunset City, so she stopped to take a break. Just as she was about to arrive at the city gates, she trembled when she saw what was in front of her. She could not help but take a cold breath, feeling stunned.

Two armies were battling intensely. The streets had turned into streams of blood, with many citizens sacrificed and lying in the pools of blood.

Waaah! Waaah!

Yuri saw a child, about four to five years old, standing and crying on the street. His family was lying beside him in pools of blood. He looked pitiful. Without a second thought, she rushed over and held the child in her arms. "Don't cry. Don't cry."

Although Yuri was fairy produced in the Illusion Virtual World, she was kind hearted. She never wanted to see people suffering.

At that moment, the intense battle at Sunset City was about to end. The grand army of the Crescent Moon Principality had conquered the entire Sunset City. With his thousands of remaining injured soldiers, Albert retreated to an alley, defending till the end.

Then, Eric, the commander of the Crescent Moon grand army, laughed proudly.

“Capture all the citizens of the city,” he ordered his people.

Victory was imminent. However, he would only gain complete control of Sunset City if he captured all the citizens. As for Albert and the defeated soldiers, they were no longer a threat. They had nothing to be worried about.

Whoosh!

Upon hearing the order, the soldiers began to arrest them immediately. Over a short period, many citizens were tied up as they cried.

At that moment, several Crescent Moon soldiers spotted Yuri and rushed over immediately.

Yuri’s beautiful brows locked tightly as she activated her spiritual power without hesitation and she waved her hand!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A few Crescent Moon soldiers were sent flying from the impact of the strong energy before they could reach her.

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All the soldiers hid their shock. 'This lady looks delicate, but she's so strong!'

In an instant, Eric's gaze was locked on Yuri as he shouted, "What a bold woman. How dare you resist!"

Then, he leaped into the air and shot out a strong energy. The long sword in his hand shone with a dazzling light and it moved in Yuri's direction.

Eric was a lower level saint honor. It was intimidating.

When she saw Eric attacking her, Yuri bit her lip tightly but did not panic at all.

"As the commander, it is your duty to fight the war. However, you allow your people to hurt innocent citizens. That's treason! You're unlucky to meet me today," Yuri said coldly.

Bang!

A cloud of white light engulfed Yuri completely as a terrifying aura circled her hands.

'What... What kind of power is that? It's strong...' Eric wondered.

Everyone from both sides, as well as the tied up citizens, were stunned. They stared blankly at Yuri in shock.

Whoosh!

Yuri wasted no time and waved her hand, causing a striking white light to explode. As it struck, it shook the ground, almost tearing the whole world apart. Eric had no time to react before the light struck him.

“Ahh!” Eric screamed in pain as he was thrown in midair. He vomited in the air before he finally crashed into the ground.

The moment he fell, Eric’s eyes were wide open and he had lost his breath. There was a hole the size of a fist through his chest and it was gushing blood.

He was the youngest and strongest commander in the Crescent Moon Principality. At the moment, he could not even defend a single attack from this lady!

The entire Sunset City was silent in an instant.

Albert was the first to come to his senses as he stared at Yuri, unable to hide his excitement. “The Goddess of Light is here. Long live the Goddess of Light!”

Then, he dropped his sword and knelt before Yuri.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Thousands of Sunset City soldiers, as well as the arrested citizens, knelt in front of Yuri. They greeted her with an earth shaking voice. “Long live the Goddess of Light!”

The Goddess of Light was the goddess of justice worshipped by the people of the Roland Continent. Many cities have shrines

for the Goddess of Light among the six principalities. Sunset City had a shrine for the Goddess of Light too.

When Yuri killed Eric within a single attack, the strength she displayed was beyond everyone's imagination. Hence, they believed Yuri was the Goddess of Light born to their world.

"Run! Run!" someone amongst the Crescent Moon grand army shouted.

In an instant, tens of thousands of soldiers fled the city in fear. Commander Eric was dead and the Goddess of Light was guarding Sunset city; there was nothing left to fight for.

Whoosh!

After the Crescent Moon grand army fled, Albert walked over quickly with several thousand of his men. He bowed 90 degrees before Yuri and showed his full respect.

"Honorable Goddess of Light, my name is Albert. I'm the Mayor of Sunset City. Thank you Goddess, for helping us defeat the enemy," Albert said.

At the same time, the thousands of soldiers behind him were so incredibly respectful that they dared not even look directly at Yuri.

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“I...” Yuri bit her lip, feeling overwhelmed.

“You’re welcome!” she said, raising her hand.

Then she looked around and continued, “During the intense battle, many places in the city were damaged. You have to plan quickly to settle the citizens.”

Yuri wanted to tell them she was not the Goddess of Light. However, after thinking about it, it would be difficult to explain her real identity, so she decided not to correct them.

“Sure!”

Albert nodded. Then, he ordered his men to clean the battlefield as he invited Yuri to the Temple of Light.

...

Meanwhile, Darryl floated up and down the river, following the current. He was finally washed into the sea. He was not sure how long he had been unconscious for; he felt like he had just had a really long dream. In his dream, he was sucked into the Chaotic Tornado again and was surrounded by darkness.

Finally, Darryl regained consciousness and opened his eyes slowly. The moment he opened his eyes, he was stunned by his surroundings. He was lying on a simple wooden bed in a simple wooden house. A layer of blue ointment was applied to the wound on his body and it had a mild fragrance. Due to the effects of the ointment, his wound had started to heal.

There was also a little boy sitting outside the wooden house, playing with his two little crabs. The sea was nearby and he could hear the sound of the waves crashing onto the shore.

‘Sh\*t, someone saved me?’ Darryl mumbled to himself as he sat up slowly.

The little boy outside looked over immediately when he heard movement. An innocent smile appeared on his face as he said, “You’re awake?”

Darryl nodded with a small smile. “Thank you. Are you the one who saved me?”

The little boy shook his head. “My grandfather saved you.”

“What’s your name? Where is this place? Is this San Morio City?” Darryl continued to ask.

The little boy tilted his head and was surprised. “San Morio City? San Morio City is very far away from us. It’s in the Heavenly Star Principality and we’re in Pearl City, which is in the Crescent Moon Principality.”

Darryl was stunned. ‘I’m in another principality.’



The little boy continued, "My name's Jack and my grandfather's Adolf. He's the greatest apothecary in Pearl City."

The little boy pointed at the wound on Darryl's body and said politely, "The ointment on your wound is called Life Fish Oil. It was invented by my grandfather and it works well to treat wounds."

Darryl could not help but laugh when he saw how proud Jack looked. He reached his hand out to pat Jack's head. "I'm very lucky then. So, where is your grandfather?"

"He was invited to the Damien family home. I heard that the eldest young miss of the Damien family was seriously ill, so they needed my grandfather to go treat her." Jack replied.

Then, Jack held Darryl's hand. "You should rest first. My grandfather told me he will be back soon."

Sigh!

Darryl took a deep breath and nodded.

Even though Adolf's ointment had started to heal his wound, after being attacked by Roston, falling off a cliff, then being soaked in the water for so long, he will needed time to cultivate for his recovery.

Whoosh!

As Darryl was resting, he suddenly heard the sound of footsteps coming from outside. Then he saw dozens of soldiers surrounding the wooden house.

Jack was afraid of the soldiers and ran into the house quickly.

Darryl frowned secretly. 'Sh\*t, are they here to capture me? But this is the Crescent Moon Principality; is the Prince of the Heavenly Star Principality so influential?'

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A dozen soldiers swarmed in and the leader pointed at Jack as he shouted, "That's the little bastard! That's Adolf's grandson. Get him!"

A few soldiers charged forward to capture Jack.

Jack was frightened and cried, "Why are you taking me? My grandfather is treating your eldest young miss now."

Darryl noticed these soldiers were different from the soldiers guarding the city. When he heard what Jack said, he understood that those were the personal guards of the Damien family.

"Your grandfather? How dare you mention that old Adolf? He's the reason our lady's condition has worsened. Master Damien is furious; he's ordered for you to be arrested and executed with your grandfather," the lead guard sneered.

Jack was stunned and shook his head as he shouted, "You're not making sense. My grandfather is the best doctor."

However, the guards had not wasted any time as they took out a rope and were about to surround Jack.

Darryl, unable to stand it anymore, rushed over and protected Jack. "Hey! A dozen adults bullying a child, isn't that a bit much?"

At that moment, a dozen guards stared at Darryl; none of them looked friendly.

“Who are you? Mind your business,” the lead guard scolded Darryl.

Darryl was about to speak, but Jack shouted first, “He’s my grandfather’s patient. He was about to die when I first found him. He has almost recovered after using my grandfather’s ointment.”

In Jack’s mind, his grandfather was the most skilled person in medicine.

“Shut up! Get out of the way or you’ll be arrested too,” the lead guard yelled.

“Don’t be so aggressive. I’m not going to cause any trouble. I’ll go with you as long as you don’t harm the child,” Darryl said, not panicking.

Darryl was not loud, but his tone was firm.

He was not going to cause any trouble. However, Adolf saved his life, so how could he not do anything now that Adolf is in trouble?

The guards looked at each other. ‘This man is interesting. Most people would avoid this situation. He, on the other hand, volunteered to come.’

“Take him with us!”

The lead guard waved his hands, still in shock.

Then, he and his men escorted Darryl and Jack to the Damien family. A few minutes later, they were taken to the family's mansion.

Once they entered the gate, Darryl took a deep breath when he saw the mansion in front of him. He was completely stunned. The mansion was huge and was as large as two football fields. It had a garden built separately with flowers everywhere. It was quiet and serene.

When they arrived at the small, quiet courtyard in the back, they saw an elderly man tied up. The man was wearing a gown full of patches; it was Adolf.

Several guards stood around Adolf, staring fiercely at him. An old man sat quietly at the entrance of the courtyard, wearing a grand robe. He looked kind, but his eyes held a sense of coldness. The man was the head of the Damien family, Master Damien.

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The Damien family was one of the richest families in Pearl City, and Master Damien was the head of the family. He was also a well respected person in Pearl City.

“Grandfather!” Jack yelled when he saw Adolf.

He wanted to rush over to his grandfather, but his hands and feet were tied up. All he could do was feel worried.

When Adolf saw his grandson had been captured, he trembled and knelt before Damien.

“Master Damien, Young Miss illness got worse and it’s all my fault. It has nothing to do with my grandson. Please, let him go,” he begged.

Damien stood up slowly without any expression on his face.

“Adolf, I’ve always believed in you. I didn’t expect you would make such a huge mistake today. You know Lolita is my beloved granddaughter. She’s also the last generation of the Damien family. Something bad has happened to her, so how can I forgive you?”

Damien waved his hand and said, “Throw Adolf and his grandson into the sea to feed the sharks.”

Damien sounded intimidating and strict when he spoke.

At that moment, Adolf trembled and collapsed on the ground. His old face looked pale. "I don't want to be fed to the sharks." "Grandfather, I don't want to be fed to the sharks," Jack as he started to struggle, looking pitiful.

However, the guards had no mercy on him. They stepped forward and were about to drag the grandfather and grandson away.

"Wait!" Darryl shouted.

In an instant, everyone looked at Darryl.

Adolf had been paying attention to Jack this whole time and he just noticed Darryl. He was delighted. "You're awake?!"

Then, a look of sorrow appeared on his face again.

As a doctor, Adolf was happy to see his patients had recovered quickly. However, when he thought of his own situation, he felt hopeless.

"You're Sir Adolf, right? Thank you for saving me," Darryl nodded and said to Adolf politely.

Adolf was stunned by how Darryl greeted him. Nobody greeted anyone as 'Sir' In the Roland Continent. He felt really strange.

"Adolf! Who is this person?" Damien came to his senses, frowning as he looked at Adolf.

“He’s a stranger I rescued from the sea accidentally. He was severely injured at the time. I didn’t expect him to wake up so soon,” Adolf answered truthfully.

One of the guards who captured Darryl interrupted, “When we went to grab the child, this man said he would come along, so we took him too.”

Damien looked at Darryl up and down. “You wanted to come here, so what do you want? To save Adolf?”

“Of course. He saved my life; I can’t just let him die,” Darryl said seriously after taking a deep breath.

Damien laughed endlessly with a sinister look in his eyes.

“Young man, you’re arrogant. Do you know where this is?”

Then, the guards around them burst into laughter.

“There’s something wrong with this guy’s brain.”

“Ha ha! He looks weak, yet sounds so arrogant.”

“I think he’s a lunatic.”

Darryl was not bothered by the discussions. Instead, he looked at Damien and said, “You’ve misunderstood me. I’m not trying to save Sir Adolf forcefully. I heard your granddaughter is seriously ill. I have medical skills too, so why don’t you let me take a look? If I can cure her, I hope you can release Adolf and his grandson. What do you think?”



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Everyone was stunned by what Darryl said. 'This man has medical skills?'

Adolf came to his senses and said to Darryl, feeling worried, "Stop talking nonsense."

'If he knew how to cure people, how could he be so severely injured and lying on the beach, almost dying? If I did not find him, he would have died long ago.' Adolf thought.

"I admire your courage, but I've seen too many overly confident people like you, who think they're smart. You said you can treat my granddaughter, but you're just trying to buy time right?" Damien said with a cold grin.

A light flashed in Damien's eyes. "Have you thought about the consequences of playing such a trick on my family?"

Then, a terrifying aura burst out of Damien's body; it was overwhelming and suffocating.

Darryl took a deep breath, appearing calm and looked sincere. "I'm not joking or stalling. Anyway, our three lives are in your hands and your granddaughter has no other hope. Why don't you let me try? If I succeed, you'll let us go. If I fail, you can throw me into the sea too."

Damien groaned silently when he heard that. Darryl was right; his granddaughter's illness was getting worse and even Adolf could not do anything. She was just lying in bed waiting for death. 'Since he's so confident, why don't I just let him try? What if... he really manages to save my granddaughter?'

Finally Damien pondered on it for a few minutes and nodded at Darryl. "Fine. I'll believe you this one time. If you lie to me, you'll bear the consequences!"

Darryl smiled and did not speak.

At that moment, all the guards around were stunned.

'Master has agreed to this guy's request.'

At that moment, a fat, middle aged woman with a round face walked out of the room. She looked bitter and mean and was the family's housekeeper, Laura.

Laura has been the housekeeper for the Damien family for more than ten years and she had an important position in the family.

"Master, this person does not look like he has any abilities at all. How can he save Young Miss? Don't be fooled by him!" Laura said to Damien, looking worried.

Damien was annoyed and said coldly, "I've already decided. Do you have a way to save Lolita if we don't let him try?"

"I..." Laura felt flushed and went silent.

Damien wasted no time and waved his hand, ordering the guards to release Darryl.

Darryl moved his hands and feet and said to Damien, "Where is Miss Lolita now? Can I visit her?"

Damien nodded and signalled to Darryl to enter the room behind him.

Sigh!

Darryl walked into the room and was stunned when he saw what was in front of him.

He saw a slim figure lying quietly in the room with a nice scent. She had perfect curves and her face had delicate features. She looked pale and like she was in pain.

She was the eldest Young Miss of the Damien family, Lolita.

'Lolita looks like Lilybud,' Darryl thought as he stared blankly at Lolita.

His mind was spinning as he felt Lolita looked really similar to Lily. The only difference was her eyes were dark blue and exotic. He never imagined that in another world, he would meet a beautiful lady who looked like Lilybud.

At that moment, Damien, who was standing beside him, said, "You've seen her; do you have a way to treat her?"

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Darryl calmed himself down and nodded. “Yes, I do! There’s a way, but it’s rather troublesome and complicated.”

With just a glance, Darryl was sure Lolita had cold energy in her body, causing her to become weak.

Her sickness was the most difficult to treat. It seems like Adolf had used the wrong medicine, which caused Lolita’s condition to worsen. However, that was a piece of cake for Darryl. After all, he learned his medical skills from Divine Farmer.

Damien was shocked when he heard that.

At that moment, Darryl did not waste any more time and ordered, “Prepare a big wooden barrel.”

Laura looked horrible. As the housekeeper, she was always the one ordering others, so how could Darryl order her around? However, Damien was right beside them, so she dared not say anything. She went to prepare the barrel immediately.

Soon the wooden barrel was ready and Darryl walked to the shelf on the side to choose some herbs. Lolita had been ill for over a year and there were all types of herbs in the room. After picking the herbs, he threw them directly into the barrel. Then, he asked people to fill the barrel with hot water.

Once everything was ready, Darryl clapped his hands and said to Damien, "Alright, you can now let your Young Miss soak in it."

'Soak in it?' Both Damien and Laura frowned when they heard that.

He just gathered some herbs and threw them in hot water. Can it cure sickness by just soaking in it?

Once Damien gathered his thoughts, he questioned Darryl, "Are you really treating her sickness? Why have I never heard of this?"

Darryl smiled slightly and said casually, "This is a medicated bath. You don't practice it here, so of course you don't know about it."

As he spoke, he realized that he had almost revealed something and stopped immediately.

'We don't have it here. What did he mean?' Damien frowned, looking confused.

"Master, I've already told you this man is a liar," Laura yelled.

She looked at Darryl with contempt. "He just threw some herbs into the water and he called it a cure? It's just ridiculous."

'Sh\*t, this woman is sick?!' Darryl frowned secretly and started to feel angry. However, he did not pay attention to Laura at all.

“The water temperature is just right now. If we wait any longer, the water will turn cold and it won’t be as effective,” Darryl said to Damien.

Damien hesitated and nodded. “Fine. Laura, put Young Miss in the barrel.”

After he said that, Damien pointed at Darryl and said, “Come with me!”

Damien’s granddaughter was beautiful and pure. He would not let Darryl watch her when she soaked in a wooden barrel in such an exposed manner.

“Yes!” Darryl nodded and followed Damien to the door.

At that moment, Adolf and Jack, who were waiting outside, focused their gaze on Darryl.

“How was it?” Adolf asked.

He felt overwhelmed. He had no cure for Lolita’s illness, but Darryl said he did. Does he really know how to cure her, or was he just stalling?

“Do you really know how to treat illnesses?” Jack asked.

Darryl laughed when he felt the grandfather and grandson were worried. He nodded and comforted them. “Don’t worry. You’ll be fine soon.”

Then, he leaned on the pillar by the door and waited quietly. Damien was sitting on a chair to the side and looked calm, but

he actually felt uneasy. He was worried but also full of anticipation.

After half an hour, when Damien could not wait any longer, Laura called out from the room loudly and surprised, “Master, Young Miss is awake. She’s awake!”

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Damien's spirits lifted and he walked in quickly, smiling when he saw the situation in the room.

He saw Lolita was blushing and looked energetic.

"Grandfather! I feel much better. Did Adolf save me?" Lolita called out softly when she saw Damien.

Before the medicinal bath, Lolita was so weak and was unconscious most of the time, so she was not aware of the situation.

"Ha-ha, good! It wasn't Adolf; it was another young gentleman." Damien was excited.

Then, he turned around and shouted at Darryl, who was outside, "Mister, please come in quickly."

Damien was so happy he forgot his granddaughter was still soaking in the wooden barrel. Her entire body was soaking wet and it was not appropriate for Darryl to enter.

Darryl smiled and walked in when he heard a shout. 'Was it successful?'

Both Adolf and Jack were shocked as they stood outside. They thought Darryl was just buying time and he would not be able to save anyone. They had not expected he would succeed in curing Lolita.



When he entered the room and saw what was in front of him, Darryl could not help but take a cold bath. He was completely stunned.

Lolita was still soaking in the barrel, and compared to her previous weak state, she looked like a totally different person. She was indescribably beautiful, specially her alluring body, which was revealed in the water.

Lolita blushed when she saw Darryl was staring at her.

“Hey! What are you looking at? Have manners please,” Laura yelled at Darryl.

Darryl calmed down, feeling embarrassed.

“Ha-ha-ha! It’s my fault. I was so happy, I forgot Lolita had not changed her clothes,” Damien said casually, laughing.

He held Darryl’s hand and walked out of the room.

“What is your name? Where did you come from?” Damien asked politely, no longer showing his arrogance.

“My name is Darryl, I’m... I’m a wanderer!” Darryl thought for a while, then replied.

‘It’s better not to mention what I experienced at Alandis,’ he thought.

Damien nodded with a smile and continued to ask, “Alright. I heard that you were seriously injured earlier and Adolf rescued you?”

“Yes!” Darryl scratched his head as he was thinking and composing a lie at the same time. “I was riding on a boat passing through Pearl Harbor. I was robbed by a gang of pirates unexpectedly. In the end, I fell into the sea and I forgot everything that happened after.”

Damien was not suspicious and sympathized with him. “I see. May I know where you learned your medical skills? Your skills are amazing.”

“There is an ancient book that I obtained accidentally while I was travelling,” Darryl replied after thinking about it.

Then, he glanced at the room behind him and continued, “Please, let Miss Lolita soak in the medicinal bath once a day consistently for the next three months. Then, she’ll be completely healed.”

Damien nodded repeatedly and quickly ordered his people.

Then, he thought of something and waved to the person next to him. “Hurry. Bring their reward.”

One of the servants responded immediately when he heard the order. He then approached with a box in his arms. The servant opened the box and Darryl was stunned instantly. He saw the box full of gold coins; there were thousands of them.

“You saved Lolita. Please, take this as your reward,” Damien said with a smile.

Darryl regained his thoughts and said quickly, "You are so generous. However, I don't need much money. Please, give these gold coins to Adolf and his grandson."