

Chapter 1597

Darryl was the Celestial Wood Altar's new disciple. If they were to call him Dad, then the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples would not have any dignity left.

Woola!

All the disciples from the other Altars went to take a look. They wanted to see how it would all go down.

The crowd included the Celestial Wooden Altar disciples. They were all very emotional. Their junior brother, Darren, was amazing! He had made them proud!

Diana stood there quietly. Her gorgeous face looked blank, but she was unspeakably proud.

Thud. Thud. Thud.

Tina approached Darryl and bit her lips. "Dad—"

When she said that, she lowered her head. Her voice was incredibly soft; if one did not concentrate on her words, one would not even hear it!

She was extremely reluctant when she had to address Darryl as Dad.

However, she had no choice. She had lost a bet, and the entire Holy Saint Sect watched her every move. If she were to renege on her words, she would be embarrassed to face them in the future.

Darryl scratched his head and smiled. "What did you say? It was too soft. I did not hear it."

"Dad!"

Tina bit her lips so hard it almost bled. She yelled again.

"Good girl!" Darryl nodded. However, he was not finished with her. He said thoughtfully, "When you see your father for the first time, is it enough to greet him only? Don't you know the rules? When you acknowledge Master Alan as your master, did you do it while standing?"

His intentions were clear—he wanted Tina to kneel.

"You—" Tina clenched her fists tightly. She was embarrassed and furious, yet she could not retort.

The Holy Saint Sect had strict rules. Every disciple had to kneel and greet their elders when they met them for the first time. That was the rule.

Thud!

Tina bent her knees and knelt in front of Darryl. She had to throw away her dignity and pride at that moment.

"Dad..." Tina said slowly as she lowered her head.

Hmm!

Darryl nodded his head in satisfaction. However, he

did not let Tina stand up immediately. He scanned his surroundings as he looked at the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples. "Your Senior Sister has already done so. Why are you still hesitating?"

Woola!

The Ryukin Gold Altar disciples looked at each other in a conflicted expression. Then, they all knelt and yelled, "Dad..."

The Ryukin Gold Altar had thousands of disciples, and all of them had knelt in front of Darryl. It was a shocking sight to behold.

The cultivators emphasized integrity! Even though they were upset that they had to call Darryl Dad, they had to keep their words!

Gasp!

The other Altars' disciples gasped; they looked at Darryl in a different light.

It was the same with the Celestial Wooden Altar disciples. They would give Darryl a thumbs up in immense admiration.

"Junior Brother Darren, you're amazing!"

"It's too brilliant!"

"Since Junior Brother Darren is their Dad, does that mean the next time a Ryukin Gold Altar disciple sees us, they would have to call us Senior Uncle as well?"

Just thinking about it makes me happy!"

The Celestial Wood and Ryukin Gold Altar had never gotten along for many years, and they fought each other even longer. At that moment, the Celestial Wood Altar disciples felt delighted when they saw the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples knelt in front of their junior brother, Darren.

Even Yvette, who stood at the side, had to laugh. Her husband was too cynical!

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Meanwhile, at the Royal City Prison in the New World.

Debra was in a prison uniform in one of the cells. She had been tied up on a cross.

Two prison guards sat in front of her, and there were assorted dishes and wine in front of them. They were having a feast.

As they enjoyed their feast, the two prison guards observed Debra.

One of the guards was called Raymond Clock, and the other was Elson Bass. The two of them were there to watch over the prisoners. They had to do that daily, so they were bored.

The greatest pleasure for both of them was to have a few drinks every afternoon.

However, their lives had become much more interested after Lord Kenny captured the Carter family and imprisoned them.

Each of Darryl's women was as gorgeous as a goddess. For the past few days, they would tie one of the women up and look at her while they enjoyed their drink.

It was just as Raymond said—a gorgeous woman makes a drink more enjoyable.

At that moment, Raymond already had five glasses of wine. He snickered as he pointed at Debra. He said, "Brother, this woman is Debra Gable. I think she is the most beautiful one amongst Darryl's women. She is even skilled in music, chess, calligraphy, and art. She's a rare talent."

Chapter 1598

“Yes!” Elson agreed and nodded. At the same time, he swept glances at Debra. “I heard that she is the Artemis Sect’s Sect Master. She is a talented genius from the Great East.”

Elson could not help but swallow some saliva.

One could say that Debra was a beautiful woman that one could rarely see. Even the loose prison clothes did not hide her alluring figure.

Then, Elson’s eyes brightened. He said, “This is a good time for drinking. However, it would be better if Debra could dance for us.”

“Yes!” Raymond chuckled as he clapped his hands in agreement. “Brother, this is a great suggestion. Not bad!”

Then, Raymond took a gulp of wine and smiled at Debra. “Hey, gorgeous Debra, what do you think? Both of us are in a good mood today. If you dance for us, perhaps we can take good care of you while you’re in prison.”

“Pfft.” Debra bit her lips. Her exquisite face was ice cold. Then she said, “Both of you are filth. If you have the guts, just kill me.”

Even though she was not royalty, she was the Artemis Sect’s Sect Master.

More importantly, she was Darryl's woman; how could she dance for two prison guards?

Raymond and Elson looked at each other before they smiled maliciously.

"My, my, my." Raymond took his wine glass up and walked toward Debra. He sneered. "You have a temper. However, I like hot-tempered women. They're feisty."

Elson chuckled along with his friend as he stood in a rogue posture.

Raymond laughed and sized Debra up. "Gorgeous Debra, even though you were once the highly respected Artemis Sect's Sect Master, it's all in the past. You're now a prisoner. However, outstanding people would usually adapt to their situation. If you would dance for us—"

"Leave!" Before he could finish his sentence, Debra immediately interrupted him. "If you want to kill me, then do as you wish."

Her tone was determined and unquestionable.

Raymond was infuriated. He sneered, "Unappreciative! Since you do not want to play along, then don't blame me."

Then, Raymond stretched his hands out and grabbed hold of Debra's prison clothes!

He laughed.

Elson drank his wine and chimed in teasingly. "Brother, if you dare touch Darryl's woman, be careful that he'll come and exact his revenge on you."

Elson's eyes were full of excitement.

Debra already looked so sexy in prison clothes, and if she were without those clothes, she would look even more alluring. Elson was highly hopeful.

Raymond said proudly, "Darryl has trouble protecting himself; I don't think he'll have any extra lives to come at me in the future..."

"Go away! Go away!" Debra bit her lips as she tried to struggle. At the same time, she continued to yell, "Let go of me! Don't touch me!"

Raymond did not let go of her, and he had gotten bolder due to the alcohol.

"Stop!"

A voice echoed from the next prison cell. A man had rushed to the iron bars, and his authoritative face was filled with anger. "Stop it!"

It was Zoran Carter!

He was dispirited as he had been locked up for a few days. He had lost his usual enthusiasm and spirit. However, when he saw that Debra was humiliated,

he still rushed forward.

After all, Debra was his godson's wife. How could he watch her get humiliated?

Swoosh!

Raymond stopped and looked at Zoran. He sneered, "Old man, are you seeking death?"