

Chapter 1046

Madelyn was the general manager, but that was the first time she requested to shake the dice for a guest.

Young Master Xyon was so lucky.

"It is an honor to get your help, Sister Madelyn. I am delighted," Kai said with a smile. Then, he handed the dice to her. He was delighted because he thought that Madelyn did that as a favor to him.

Madelyn smiled as she raised her snow-white arms and shook the dice. Then she smiled beautifully. "Who's betting on big, and who's betting on small?"

Kai shouted, "Big!"

As he said that, he looked provocatively at Darryl.

Darryl replied casually, "I'll take small then."

When he said that, Darryl's heart was indescribably nervous.

'Sh*t! It depends on luck now. Please, don't let me lose.'

As he thought about that, Darryl's eyes were locked onto Madelyn's hands.

"Great. Let's open it."

Madelyn smiled and showed them the dice.

The moment she lifted her hands, Darryl could see a six on one of the dice and his heart sunk!

'Sh*t, it's big, I am going to lose!'

The next moment, Darryl was stunned.

Right at that moment, Madelyn flipped her hands gently. Her movement was so fast that no one around could notice it, but Darryl did see it!

When Madelyn retreated her hands, the three dice showed one, two and three dots, respectively. The total was a small value!

"Young Master Xyon!"

Madelyn smiled briefly at Kai before she said, "Young Master Xyon, you've lost."

Sh*t!

Kai's face was red; he did not see Madelyn's action. At that moment, he stared intensely at the three dice, and he was not happy!

"Sh*t!" Suddenly, Kai stood up. He pushed his cousin sister toward Darryl and looked at him fiercely., "Young man, you are lucky—she is yours. I shall remember you."

Then, Kai ordered his followers, "Let's go."

After he spoke, Kai turned and walked away angrily.

His cousin sister Layla stood in front of Darryl. She was in a panic, and she did not know what to do.

Darryl ignored her, but he looked at Madelyn curiously with amazement on his face.

'Why did Madelyn help me?'

"You are a great bodyguard! Not only did you win back all my money, you even won a beautiful lady." Tiffany looked at Darryl; it seemed like there was a smile on her face.

Darryl scratched his head and looked stupidly at her. "Second Young Miss, I have only been lucky."

"Eldest Young Miss Box, Second Young Miss Box." At that moment, Madelyn walked toward the Box sisters and smiled at Tiffany. "May I speak to your bodyguard, privately, please?"

'This woman must have had an ulterior motive for helping me.'

Darryl smiled discreetly.

Tiffany nodded casually. "Of course, you may, but please don't delay too much of our time. I am tired; my sister and I should head home soon."

Tiffany looked at Darryl. She had not wanted a bodyguard, but she did not expect his performance at the gambling table. That bodyguard might even be a lucky charm—he had been very fortunate so far.

Madelyn smiled and invited Darryl to the side.

"May I know your name, Mister?" Madelyn asked with a smile as soon as they reached a corner.

"My name is Darryl."

As he spoke, Darryl looked at Madelyn's body; he was discreetly amazed by her.

'This lady is so alluring.'

However, Darryl had seen many beautiful ladies. Madelyn looked gorgeous; that was because she had a perfect figure. Somehow, she looked a little like Yvette.

Madelyn smiled. "I'm sure you've noticed the original value of the dice—I helped you."

"I was curious about that too." Darryl smiled and asked, "Why did you help me?"

Chapter 1047

"The reason I helped you is simple." Madelyn looked at Darryl with a serious expression. "I would like to hire you to work at my casino. You might have hidden your trick from other people when you won those 20 games against Young Master Xyon, but you can't hide it from me. Your technique was very fast. A talent like you would be wasted as a bodyguard. If you are willing to join me, feel free to tell me all your requirements. What do you think?"

Madelyn's face was filled with anticipation.

She had noticed how Darryl had won over Kai when she was in the security camera room; he had used an incredible technique to change the dice's value.

Madelyn had run the casino for many years, and she had seen all sorts of tricks that gamblers used to win. However, that was the first time she had seen such an advanced technique.

Of course, she would try her best to retain talent like him.

That was the reason she helped him.

When he heard that, Darryl laughed.

"As long as you are willing to stay and help me, I will definitely treat you well." Madelyn continued to speak as she looked anxiously at Darryl; she did not wait for his reply.

Darryl looked at her; he could see a little of her cleavage under her white blouse.

Gulp!

Darryl could not help but swallow his saliva as he indulges in a brief view of Madelyn's femininity.

'Sh*t! This woman is so alluring that it's killing me.'

Other ordinary men would not be able to handle that, but Darryl was stronger than any ordinary man.

"I am sorry, even though your offer is tempting, but I am not interested," Darryl said with a smile. He walked away right after he said that.

As she looked at his back while he walked away, Madelyn furrowed her brows. 'What a waste—he rather works as a bodyguard than coming to work for me at the casino. He deserves to be poor.'

Darryl returned to the two sisters. He smiled and said, "Young Misses, are we ready to leave?"

"Of course, let's go home." Tiffany replied impatiently; she looked at Darryl and rolled her eyes, "Bodyguard, you are lucky. You've won a beautiful lady."

Layla was so worried that she cried as she said to Darryl softly, "I—"

Layla was distraught that her cousin brother had used her as a betting chip. She could follow a bodyguard, right?"

However, she did not expect Darryl to wave his hands and said, "You may go now."

What?

Layla was stunned; then, she was thrilled! She thanked Darryl a few more times before she immediately left. She worried that Darryl might change his mind later.

"What's with you, Bodyguard? You are so foolish. Why would you let that beautiful girl go?" Tiffany asked curiously.

Even her elder sister Ashley looked at Darryl curiously too.

Don't all men love beautiful ladies? Why would he let her go so easily after he had won her?"

"Sister, do you think he has difficulties' down' there?" Tiffany walked toward Ashley and whispered in her ears.

Even though her voice was soft, Darryl could hear her clearly enough. He was speechless for a moment.

Ashley blushed. She stomped her feet and snapped at Tiffany. "Foolish girl! Don't speak nonsense!"

Everyone pampered her sister all the time; how could she say something so embarrassing?

"Let's go home. "Ashley said softly as she blushed. Then she stepped forward in her stilettos and left the casino.

"Sister, wait for me!" Tiffany shouted. She chucked all her chips into Darryl's arms. "Hurry! Take these chips and exchange them for cash." Then, she quickly jogged until she finally caught up with Ashley.

A few moments later, Darryl walked out of the casino with the two sisters. Soon, they arrived at the mansion.

The mansion's environment was quite peaceful; there was even a man-made lake in its compound. At night, the lake reflected lights from somewhere far away—it was a beautiful scene.

The two sisters lived in that mansion on regular days by themselves as it was very near to their school.

Their father, Sir Box—Robert Box—lived at another place.

Darryl was devastated when he realized that. 'Sh*t, after all these efforts, the two don't even live with their father. When can I get the Dragon Essence then?"

He was in deep thoughts as he stood in front of the mansion when Tiffany shouted

impatiently, "What are you doing out there? Come in here."

'This bodyguard is so absent-minded and dumb.'

"Yes!"

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Darryl immediately went into the mansion after he answered her.

'Sh*t! They are the daughters of a rich family, and the mansion is so grand.'

Darryl was even more amazed after he entered the mansion.

The entire mansion looked perfect. There was a garden, an outdoor swimming pool, and also an underground garage. It was extravagant!

At the main hall on the first floor, Tiffany pointed to a small room at the corner as she turned to Darryl and said, "You will stay in that room. My sister and I live on the second floor, and you are not allowed up there without any permission. Understood?"

She sounded bossy.

Darryl smiled and nodded. "I understand."

"Oh, yes, there's another thing!" Tiffany put her hands on her waist and thought for a while before she continued to say, "You are not allowed to use the mansion's facilities without our approval. You are especially forbidden from using the swimming pool."

'We are ladies, and we are always tidy; how can we let a man use our swimming pool?'

Darryl pursed his mouth and continued to nod his head.

'Sh*t, she's ordering me like a slave.'

When she saw Darryl's behavior, Tiffany nodded satisfactorily. She waved her tiny hands and said, "That's all. I have no other matters for you now."

Sigh!

Darryl took a deep breath and turned to walk toward his room.

He felt quite depressed then.

He had been the Lyndon family's live-in son-in-law for three years, and they had looked down on him for that period. Ever since he became Elysium Gate's Sect Master, Darryl had sworn he would never let anyone underestimate him again.

He never imagined that there would be a day where a young girl at Mistloren would get to order him around.

However, Little Fairy still waited for him to save her life.

'Sh*t, I'll have to deal with it!'

When he reached the room door, he heard Tiffany yelled for him. "Hey, come back here!"

What? Again?

Darryl grumbled discreetly as he turned and walked back with a smile. "Second Young

Miss, what is your order?'

Tiffany pointed at the kitchen and asked, "Can you cook? I am hungry; make me something to eat. Oh, yes, don't put too much chilli, my sister and I dislike spicy food."

'What? You want me to cook?'

When he heard that, Darryl wanted to jump. "Second Young Miss, I am a bodyguard, not a babysitter."

'This little girl wants me to gamble and cook? She must think that I am a jack of all trades!'

Tiffany pursed her lips and teased him. "What is the difference between a bodyguard and a babysitter? You can't cook? How useless." After she spoke, the two sisters went upstairs.

Darryl sighed in relief after they left. He decided to check out the mansion to see if the Dragon Essence was there once the sisters were asleep. Perhaps their father had hidden the Dragon Essence there.

Darryl was excited as he thought about that. Then, he sat on his bed to rest.

At that moment, the two sisters were in their room upstairs.

Tiffany held her cheeks as she sat there. She looked at Ashley and asked, "Sister, do you think the bodyguard will come up in the middle of the night to peep on us?"

Ashley smiled briefly and shook her head. "What is your mind thinking? Our family must have gone through layers of checks before they decided on this man. He won't have such bad qualities."

Both sisters took their showers in the bathroom, and parts of their body were still wet. They looked incredibly alluring.

"No!" Tiffany gave it a thought and said, "That Darryl does not look too trustworthy. We should not let down our guard. I will get someone to install a security alarm and cameras on the second floor."

Then, they heard some light footsteps outside the door.

"See, I knew he wouldn't be so obedient."

Tiffany stood up and shouted at the door, "Hey, who let you in here? Do you want to get fired? You—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Tiffany's face changed abruptly.

She saw a man in a mask walked into her room; his eyes had a deviant grin.

Chapter 1049

"Who—who are you?"

Ashley was the first to gather her thoughts. She looked at the masked man and shouted, "Do you know what this place is? Leave immediately, or I will call the police!"

Ashley was confident that the masked man was not Darryl—he was slightly fatter than their new bodyguard.

At that moment, Tiffany snapped back to her senses and shouted, "Petty thief! How dare you steal from our house? Leave immediately. We have a bodyguard downstairs!"

Bodyguard?

When he heard that, the masked man laughed and ridiculed them. "Two young ladies, don't try to scare me. I am familiar with your current situation. You are the only two people here, so there is no bodyguard!"

The masked man jumped in from the second-floor window and hence did not see Darryl.

As he spoke, the masked man raised his hand and pointed at the two sisters!

His speed was so fast that the two sisters could not react; he had sealed their acupoints.

"You—" Ashley's facial expression changed as she looked at the masked man in fear, "Are you not a thief?"

A petty thief would not know how to seal one's acupoints.

The masked man laughed as he looked at the two sisters. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, I have no other intention. I just wanted to ask you a question. If you answer me honestly, then I will immediately let you go."

Tiffany panicked; she shouted in desperation. "Darryl! Help! Help!"

'What an idiot! He is the bodyguard, and he doesn't know that someone had broken into the house. Useless!"

"Shut up!" The masked man shouted; a strong cultivator aura exploded from his body! He was a level-two Martial Saint!

The two sisters were ordinary people—both of them panicked.

When he realized that the sisters were scared, the masked man smiled and stared at Ashley. "Where do your family keep the Dragon Essence?"

What? He wanted the Dragon Essence?

At that moment, Ashley's body trembled as she shook her head. "I don't know!"

Tiffany also said, "My father is the one who kept it away. Only he would know where it is. We would not know where it is."

They did not lie; only Sir Box would know where the Dragon Essence was kept.

Besides, even if the two sisters knew, they would not tell the masked man so easily. The Dragon Essence had been the Box family's treasure for generations.

At that moment, the sisters tried their best to identify the masked man. He had entered their home silently, so it meant that he must have been there before that. He wore a mask so that they would not recognize him.

All those signs showed that the masked man knew them.

The sisters were right.

The masked man was their schoolmate—Stephen Wagner.

Stephen was also from a wealthy family, but they had a lower status than the Box family. They were not part of the mainstream families in Wanhai City.

He knew that the Box family had a treasure like the Dragon Essence, so he wanted to use that to upgrade his family's status. He had stalked the Box sisters discreetly. He knew that if he could sell the Dragon Essence, he would earn a fortune!

Stephen had heard that the Box sisters lived by themselves in the mansion, so he decided to break into their home.

"You don't know where the Dragon Essence is?" Stephen looked coldly at the Box sisters. His eyes burned with anger. "If I do not get the Dragon Essence today, I will torture both of you until you'd wish that you were dead!"

Stephen turned his wrist and drew a blade in his hand!

"Hey, who are you?!"

Right at that moment, they heard another voice. Then, another man appeared at the door.

Chapter 1050

It was Darryl.

Darryl smiled as he looked at Stephen; he was not nervous at all. Darryl already felt his presence as soon as Stephen broke into the mansion.

Then, Darryl followed him secretly and was about to take the intruder down when he heard him speak about the Dragon Essence. He was glad that someone else would help him to locate the treasure, but when Stephen drew his blade, Darryl had no choice but to show himself.

"Darryl, are you a pig? You sure sleep like one! You don't even know that someone had broken into the house! Quick! Save us!"

Tiffany was worried and angry when Darryl appeared, so she scolded him. "Such a weak bodyguard! What is the use for him here?"

Darryl could sense Tiffany's anger; there was a conflicted expression on his face. "Second Young Miss, you have forbidden me to simply enter your room and Eldest Young Miss' as well."

"You—"

Tiffany was furious; she stomped her feet. "Fine! I allow you to enter now!"

'Does this Darryl have his brain with him? What kind of situation are we in now? He is still considering these useless things.'

Darryl scratched his eye and walked into the room.

At that moment, Stephen narrowed his eyes and looked closely at Darryl. "Are you their bodyguard?"

Stephen was surprised. Sh*t! He had not heard that the two sisters had a bodyguard. Was he a new hire?"

"That's right!" Darryl nodded. "Release the two young misses immediately, or I will not let you go so easily."

Darryl stood there; it did not look like he was about to take any action.

Stephen was stunned. He could feel Darryl's energy; he smiled, "Aren't you only a bodyguard? Where did your confidence come from?"

At that moment, Stephen knew that Darryl was level one Martial Saint, but he was a level two Martial Saint. He was one level higher than the bodyguard, so he was not worried.

However, Stephen did not know that Darryl was actually a level one Martial Emperor!

When Darryl decided to be a bodyguard, he had made and consumed a power

suppression pill to avoid unwanted attention.

The power suppression pill could suppress a cultivator's aura so that they could hide their potential. The method to produce that elixir had been lost a long time ago on all nine continents. However, Darryl's Infinite Elixir Manual had recorded it.

"Darryl, you stupid man!" Tiffany was furious; she shouted, "Why do you bother talking to him? Just get him!"

"Alright!"

Darryl answered her as he activated his internal energy and raised his hand to punch Stephen.

However, it was a weak punch; it had no energy at all. Darryl did not want to defeat Stephen. He wanted to pretend as if he could not beat the masked man so that he could continue to question the Dragon Essence's location.

When the two sisters saw Darryl in action, they got so excited!

"That's right, hit him! When you have captured him, tie him up so that I can get my revenge." Tiffany's acupoint had been sealed, so she could not move her body at all. She could only shout at them.

When Darryl approached him, Stephen acted arrogantly. "You're only an ordinary bodyguard, but you dare to challenge me?"

Bang! As he spoke, Stephen activated his internal energy and punched forward too.

Bang!

They heard a loud bang when both parties collided. Then, Darryl pretended that he was not Stephen's match as he fell a few steps backward and sat on the floor.

"What? How weak is this bodyguard? He lost?"

Ashley and Tiffany's facial expressions changed abruptly. They felt extremely disappointed; their new bodyguard could not even withstand one hit from the masked man. He was too weak!

Chapter 1051

Darryl sat on the ground like he had been seriously injured.

Stephen laughed. He wore a smug look as he slowly approached the sisters. "Is this your bodyguard? He's so weak."

"You—" Tiffany was angry when he mocked them. She turned to Darryl with hatred and disgust in her eyes. "You're so useless! You can't even beat a thief!"

"Second Young Miss!"

Darryl looked ashamed as he replied bitterly. "I'm not useless. He is just stronger than me."

Stephen laughed. Then he looked at Tiffany and ordered curtly, "Okay, you two pretty ladies better tell me where the hell is the Dragon Essence now! I'm getting impatient."

Darryl kept his ears open as he also waited for the sisters to answer that question.

He decided only to subdue Stephen after the sisters revealed the Dragon Essence's whereabouts. Then, he could quickly go and grab the Dragon Essence.

Once he had the Dragon Essence in his pocket, there was no need for him to be a bodyguard anymore.

When he thought about the good times ahead, Darryl was even more anxious than Stephen.

'Come on.'

'Say it!'

"I'll say it again," Ashley said as she stared at Stephen. "Only my father knows where the Dragon Essence is. It's useless for you to ask us."

Tiffany also added, "Yes, go get it from my father! Why are you bullying two girls?"

The two sisters looked quite firm; they did not seem like they pretended not to know.

Could it be...

'Perhaps, they really don't know where it is?'

Darryl frowned; he was depressed and disappointed.

Stephe, on the other hand, did not believe a single word the sisters said. He challenged them with a weird grin. "Alright, if you're not going to tell me, then I'll have to get it the hard way! I heard that you two have a lot of pursuers. If I take a few nude photos of you two tonight, I wonder how the world would react."

Stephen took out his cellphone. He thought that the dark bedroom had bad lighting, so he dragged Ashley to the small living room outside!

Ashley trembled as her eyes flickered in distraught. "Let me go! Let me go! Go away..."

She would die if she were to be humiliated and had her photos taken in the nude.

Tiffany yelled anxiously at Darryl, "Hey, do something! If anything were to happen to my sister and me tonight, we'd hold you responsible!"

Darryl scratched his head and muttered in a conflicted tone. "Second Young Miss, I can only rely on a sneak attack to defeat Stephen. Don't worry; I will try to get him."

"You?" Tiffany stomped and said, "You are already all beat up. Can you even get up?"

"I'll try—" Darryl feigned an injured look as he dragged his feet to sneak up quietly behind Stephen. Without any warning, he swung his hand onto Stephen!

Stephen felt a powerful breath of power from behind him, but before he could react, a powerful palm slammed down on him and sent him backward.

The impact threw Stephen more than a dozen feet away; he landed in the small hall outside. He even vomited blood!

"You—"

Stephen was furious! 'What the hell had happened? It was apparent that the kid had been injured. How could he still have enough strength for an attack?

Stephen clenched his teeth as he tried to react quickly. He turned and jumped out of the window; he had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Hey!"

When Tiffany realized that Darryl would not chase after Stephen, she urged anxiously, "Why aren't you chasing after him?"

Darryl smiled. "I have to be here to protect you two. What if he has an accomplice nearby? What would you do if I leave you now?"

"I—" Tiffany wanted to refute him, but she did not know what to say. "Well, then, you should release my sister's acupoints first."

Darryl glanced at her and started to speak some gibberish. "Second Young Miss, I'm sorry, but the masked man is much stronger than me. I can't relieve the acupoints that he had sealed. Both of you would have to stay like this for a few hours. The acupoints will be automatically undone by tomorrow's dawn."

Of course, Darryl could do it, but he did not want to do that.

The sisters always looked down on him. How could he let go of such a good opportunity for revenge?

Chapter 1052

'What?'

'Did he say that he can't do anything about it?'

Tiffany was about to cry; she bit her lips tightly. "Well, my sister and I can't possibly stand all night, can we? Come here and help us to bed."

Darryl laughed as he bent over to pick up Tiffany.

Hiss!

Darryl was pleased; he could feel Tiffany's voluptuous body.

"Don't move your hands around—" Tiffany yelled; she was terribly embarrassed.

Darryl tried his best to hold back a smile. After he put Tiffany down on the bed, he turned around and got out to the small hall outside.

Ashley stood there; Stephen had ripped half of her white shirt and exposed her charming curves' graceful lines.

Even Darryl felt a little lost when he saw her.

Then, Darryl pretended to look innocent and said, "Eldest Young Miss, I'll take you to your room."

Ashley blushed as she said softly, "Don't touch me."

The carefree Tiffany did not mind it when Darryl held her.

However, she was Ashley—how could she let a bodyguard hold her so casually?

"Oh!"

Darryl scratched his head and stood at the side with a weird smile on his face. "Very well, I'll go to bed now. You can just stand here all night."

After a minute, Ashley could not take it anymore; the floor was too cold.

"Hey... you can take me into the room," Ashley whispered in a low voice. It was almost inaudible if one did not listen closely enough.

"What? Eldest Young Miss, what did you say?" Darryl asked in a daze.

He had heard her, but he wanted to make fun of her.

Ashle blushed; she bit her lips hard. "I'll let you take me into the room."

'Did the bastard really not hear me, or was he just pretending?'

Darryl smiled; he knew that he had taunted her. He walked toward her, bent down and picked up Ashley. Then, he put her onto the bed.

Subsequently, the sisters took a cellphone to call their father, the patriarch of the Box family. After all, they had to inform him that their house had been robbed.

It did not take long for the call to get connected. When their father heard about the situation on the phone, he was both shocked and angry. "What? Someone dared to break into the villa? Don't panic, girls. I'll be right there."

He hung up the phone after that.

'Damn it!'

'Their father is coming!' Darryl was very excited. When he saw the Box family's patriarch, he might be able to find out where the Dragon Essence was kept.

Darryl looked forward to it. "Eldest Young Miss and Second Young Miss, I'll go now if there's nothing else you need. I will make a pot of tea for your father."

Darryl was about to turn around and leave the room.

"Don't go!" Tiffany suddenly shouted.

"Is there anything else, Second Young Miss?" Darryl stopped and looked at her with a smile.

The expression on Tiffany's pretty face changed abruptly. She could not conceal her anxiety as she said, "You must be here to guard us."

She was still afraid of what had happened.

What if the masked man returned? Even though the bodyguard was a bit weak, he was a man, after all. She felt safer when he was around them.

Chapter 1053

Ashley nodded. Even though Darryl was not a competent bodyguard, he did manage to drive the masked man away from their house.

She thought it was safer for her and her sister if Darryl could remain with them until their father arrived.

Darryl had no choice but to smile and nod his head. "All right."

Then, Darryl sat on the chair nearby, where he could blatantly ogle at the sisters.

He thought they were quite attractive.

In terms of looks and temperament, the elder sister, Ashley, was cold and sleek, whereas the younger sister, Tiffany, was petite and jovial.

It was simply a feast for one's eyes, especially when the two sisters were in their pajamas.

Darryl sat there as he admired and made comments about them discreetly.

"My daughters!"

Suddenly, they heard footsteps from the outside, followed by a thick voice.

A middle-aged man pushed the door open; he looked anxious. He wore a suit, and he had thick eyebrows, big eyes, and a squarish face. He was Robert Box, the patriarch of the Box family!

Darryl secretly peeked at Robert; he was shocked at what he noticed!

Damn it!

A level three Martial Emperor?

The Box family's patriarch was so powerful! Su Qingyan, the Artemis Sect's Sect Master, was only a level three Martial Emperor! Sloan, the New World's Goddess of War, was also only a level three Martial Emperor!

Darryl thought to himself. 'Well, if Robert is so powerful, then why are his daughters so ordinary?'

"Hello, Sir. My name is Darryl, and I am your daughters' bodyguard." Darryl stepped forward to greet the man politely after he had analyzed the situation.

Robert nodded and commented indifferently, "Yes, I have seen your information. You are already a Martial Saint at a young age. You must protect my two daughters, understand?"

Felix had faked a resume for Darryl. He claimed that Darryl was a level one Martial Saint on the resume, and Robert did not doubt the information.

"Besides..." Robert glanced at Darryl and said, "A thief broke into the house tonight, and

you did very well—you managed to get rid of him. It seems like you are a qualified bodyguard. From tomorrow onward, you'll follow my two daughters to school and keep them safe at all times. Understand?"

'What?'

'Go to school?'

Darryl was immediately stupefied. 'Oh f*ck, I hate going to school the most. I hate losing my freedom!'

He had gone to the Hexad School for the Supreme Mystery Scripture. It had been easier then because Dax was there to accompany him.

He really did not want to go to school with the two Box sisters.

Robert frowned when he saw Darryl's hesitation. He asked, "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

"No!"

Darryl hurriedly shook his head and said with a smile, "It is my honor to protect the two young misses. Why would there be any problems?"

Only Darryl knew the bitterness he felt in his heart when he said that.

"That's good!" Robert nodded. "I will have someone arrange the admission procedures for you later. You will report to school tomorrow."

Darryl agreed curtly. Then, he had a thought in his mind, and he dropped the question naturally. "Sir, when the thief broke in just now, he mentioned the Dragon Essence—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Robert's expression changed, and he interrupted, "This is not what you should be worried about. You're only responsible for protecting my daughters."

Robert looked cold as he waved his hand, a signal that Darryl should head downstairs.

F*ck you!

Indeed, Robert seemed like a different person when the Dragon Essence was mentioned; he did not give a chance for any question about it.

Darryl was speechless. He did not say anything more as he went downstairs right away.

...

Early the next morning, Darryl heard Tiffany slammed her fist on his door when he was still sound asleep. "Hey, get up quickly. I have to go to school soon."

Chapter 1054

Tiffany sounded impatient. Her bodyguard was not only weak, but he was also lazy. She even had to wake him up.

"I'll be ready soon," Darryl responded as he sat up in a daze.

After Robert left the previous night, Darryl explored the entire mansion while the sisters were fast asleep, but he could not find the Dragon Essence anywhere. It was already wee hours in the morning when he finally slept.

After Darryl refreshed himself and went out of his room, the sisters were already in the car.

Darryl hurried over to join them.

Before he got there, Tiffany wound the window down and rolled her eyes. She said, "What! Do you expect to be in the same car as us? Do you really think you can do that? Take a cab to school by yourself!"

Then, Tiffany snorted. "By the way, when we're at school, you are not allowed to tell anyone that you are our bodyguard. Apart from taking care of our safety, you are not allowed to interfere with any of our business. Understand?"

"Understood!" Darryl nodded.

Tiffany stopped talking. Then, she slammed her foot on the accelerator, and the car sped away.

F*ck!

Darryl froze in place; he was speechless.

'I am your bodyguard, yet you won't even let me ride in the car!' Darryl had no choice but to get a cab for himself.

Half an hour later, at Wanhai University.

It was the best institution in Wanhai City! The university's entrance had a grandiose facade. Darryl felt emotional as he saw the students around him.

He did not expect he would have a chance to attend school again.

The previous night, Robert had made arrangements for Darryl to join the two sisters in the third year's second class.

The class bell rang as Darryl arrived in the classroom.

He stood outside the door and peeped through the window into the classroom. The room was full of students, and the Box sisters were seated on the second row.

A female teacher stood on the podium; she was a beautiful 30-year-old woman. She wore a black professional work attire which accentuated her curvy figure. However, her

delicate face looked somewhat stern.

Knock, knock!

Darryl knocked on the door several times before he entered the classroom.

Huh!

Suddenly, all eyes were on him.

"You must be the new student—Darryl."

The teacher slowly stepped down from the podium on her high heels. She looked at Darryl and said, "I am your class teacher, Renee Laude."

Last night, the Box family had sent Darryl's photo and information for the admission process. So, Renee recognized Darryl at first glance.

Darryl smiled politely. "Hello, Teacher."

As he spoke, Darryl checked out Renee's charming curves.

Even though he never wanted to attend school, he was lucky to have a beautiful class teacher.

"Class." Renee looked around the room and said, "This is your new classmate. Everyone, please welcome him."

Renee took the lead and clapped her hands.

However, the students were not so cooperative; not many clapped for him.

Renee was not bothered. She said to Darryl, "New classmate, please introduce yourself."

Darryl nodded. As the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, he was used to public speaking, so he was not nervous about it. He cleared his throat. "Hello everyone, my name is Darryl."

After that, Darryl merely stood there; he had stopped talking.

A burst of laughter erupted from the students in the class. 'F*ck, is this kid a joke? What an embarrassing self-introduction! It was only one sentence!' They continued to laugh.

Chapter 1055

Even Tiffany laughed at Darryl's awkward self-introduction—she deliberately made things difficult for Darryl. "Hey, New Classmate, do you have any talent? Show us."

Tiffany's eyes were full of deriding smiles when she said that. She liked to mock other people, and she was in the mood to let Darryl make a fool of himself.

"Yeah, show us something, at least."

"How can you merely tell us your name?"

Quite a number of people joined in the fun.

The class teacher, Renee, stood there with a smile on her face. Even though she was a strict teacher, she was not about to interfere with the classmates' interaction.

There was an overwhelming response from the class. Darryl smiled bitterly as he gave Tiffany a silent glance.

'She deliberately said that so that I'll make a fool of myself in front of everyone? You're too young to pull my leg, girl.'

As he thought about that, Darryl smiled and looked at Tiffany. "Hey, Classmate, I can sing, but I need a dancer for my song. Would you dance to my song?"

Wow!

The whole classroom was in an uproar.

All the boys looked at Darryl; they were surprised.

'This kid is so courageous. How dare he tease Tiffany? She is a famous beauty in our school; she has countless pursuers!'

When Darryl publicly teased Tiffany, some people in the crowd, especially her suitors, were furious. Their eyes flashed with anger.

"You—"

Tiffany's face was red as she glared at Darryl angrily. "I can't dance."

'This bodyguard—he is dead meat! I'm the young miss, and I'm supposed to be his employer, and he wanted me to dance to his song? What a joke!'

Darryl shrugged helplessly at her response. "Since I have no dancer, then I won't show my poor skills."

Darryl deliberately raised his eyebrows at Tiffany. The young lady was furious, but there was nothing she could do to retaliate when all the classmates and the class teacher were there.

"Okay, okay!" The class teacher, Renee, motioned for everyone to be quiet and then

pointed to one of the empty seats in the second-to-last row. "Darryl, you may sit there."

Darryl nodded and walked to his seat.

A little fat guy with short hair was in the next seat. He sat there like a little Maitreya Buddha—he looked so adorable.

"Hello, my name is Bobby Conner."

As soon as Darryl sat down, the fat guy greeted him in a low voice. He looked timid—like the type of student who was often bullied in class.

Darryl nodded at Bobby with a smile.

Since Darryl did not say much, Bobby could not carry on with the conversation.

Darryl was right about Bobby. He was the class' punching bag. Everyone liked to bully him and looked down upon him. Even the girls' would mock him and make him buy them water and snacks.

During the physical education class, the class would play football, but no one wanted Bobby on their team. No one wanted to use the same desk as him either.

Darryl did not know how he managed to get through the class—it was really dull.

F*ck!

He went all the way to Mistloren to find the Dragon Essence; he did not expect to spend all his time in school.

Little Fairy only had three months left—it was neither too long nor too short.

However, he could not afford to waste any time.

Darryl sat there; he was bored. He did not pay any attention to the teacher. He kept his eyes on the two Box sisters in front of him; he felt anxious with his progress.

How could he find out about the whereabouts of the Dragon Essence?

It seemed like Bobby could sense what Darryl did.

"Darryl, do you like the Box sisters?" Bobby finally asked in a low voice.

When he heard that comment, Darryl recovered from his daze and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

"You just got transferred here, so you won't know the situation. I advise you to forget about that idea." Bobby said kindly, "Ashley and Tiffany are famous in our school for their beauty, and they have many suitors from prominent families. There are even quite a few in our class."

Bobby glanced around before he quickly turned his head back; he looked cautious. "Did you see the yellow-haired guy sitting in the last row? His name is Fred Hayes; he is a rich young master. He has many followers, and he also likes Ashley and Tiffany. If he were to know that you are also interested in them, he would definitely not let you go."

Darryl almost chuckled when he saw the seriousness on Bobby's face.

He wanted to laugh.

Darryl was a martial art Sect Master. Why would he be afraid of a simple rich young master?

Besides, he only wanted to get the Dragon Essence quickly; he was not interested in the Box sisters.

Of course, he could not be frank with Bobby.

"Thank you for your kind advice," Darryl said with a smile. Then, he took out his cellphone and played games on it.

Darryl played games on his phone until the bell rang.

Suddenly, he felt someone patted his shoulder. Then he heard a cold voice from behind him.

"Hey, Boy. Get up!"

Darryl frowned. He turned his head and saw a student named Fred stood there with an arrogant expression on his face.

Several male students stood behind him; all of them looked menacing as they stared at Bobby.

Darryl did not panic; he said simply, "This is my seat; why should I get up?"

"Just do as you're told. Stop your nonsense!" Fred looked impatient as he dragged Darryl aside. Then, he rested his foot on Darryl's stool and looked at Bobby with a smile. "Bloody Fatty! I told you to do my homework yesterday. Where is it?"

F*ck!

Those guys were after Bobby!

Darryl frowned as he cursed them discreetly; anger brewed in him!

Chapter 1056

Darryl was in a bad mood because of the Dragon Essence. He was even more furious when Fred stepped on his chair.

On the other hand, Bobby had started to cry. His voice trembled as he said, "Brother Fred, I had to do something urgent yesterday... Sorry, I will help you with the homework today..."

Bobby was afraid of bullies at school, so he dared not resist.

The other students around them looked indifferent; Bobby was bullied every day, and they were used to it.

The students in the class anticipated what would happen next. Some girls even took out their cellphones to take pictures.

"F*ck you!" Fred cursed. "You think that is a good excuse? I didn't hand in my homework today and was told off by Miss Renee in the morning. F*ck you. I can't let this go so easily. Get down on all four and go around the classroom like a dog. I might let you off if I'm satisfied."

What?

Bobby felt bitter, but he pleaded, "Brother Fred... let's not do this..."

"Do you have a death wish?" Fred kicked Bobby. "How dare you bargain with me?"

Then, Fred raised his hand to slap Bobby's head.

Bobby quickly shrank back and covered his head with his hands.

Slap!

Fred's slap did not manage to hit Bobby's head. Instead, a hand gripped his arm back firmly.

It was Darryl!

"Take your foot off and clean my chair," Darryl said coldly in an unwavering tone.

'What?'

Fred was stunned as he stared at Darryl closely. He was furious; he stretched out his finger and pointed at Darryl's face. "F*ck you! What did you say?"

'This new kid is ballsy. How dare he challenge me!'

Wow!

The entire classroom was in an uproar. All eyes were on Darryl; they were surprised!

'Is this kid crazy? He is fighting against Fred on his first day? Fred's family is quite well

off and influential in Wanhai City. He is also quite good with all the gangsters in school; they worship him as their ring leader.'

Darryl was only a transfer student; he should not have done that.

"Watch your words. Besides, take your paws off me," Darryl said coldly. He hated it when others pointed their fingers at him!

Fred's finger almost poked Darryl's face.

"F*ck you! You deserve a beating!" Fred roared; he was about to punch Darryl!

However, Darryl slowly stretched out his hand and clasped Fred's wrist.

Fred shouted angrily as he tried to break free from Darryl's grip, but he was shocked when he realized that something had clasped his hand in an iron grip. He could not break free.

'This kid doesn't look that powerful, but why is he so strong?'

Suddenly, one of Fred's followers pointed at Darryl and shouted, "Boy, do you know who is in front of you? That's Fred—Young Master Fred. He is also our class' leader. How dare you challenge him?"

The said follower looked at Darryl contemptuously. "Since you are new, we'll let you go if you apologize sincerely. Brother Fred would not mind too, understand?"

However, Darryl did not even look at him. He turned to Fred again and said coldly, "I'll say it one last time, take your foot away and then wipe the chair for me."

Since Darryl would not budge, Fred was angry. How could he clean the chair for a newcomer with so many of their classmates around them?

Fred blushed as he cursed, "Boy, you're a hard head, aren't you? Okay!" He clenched his other fist and slammed it onto Darryl's face fiercely.

Hiss!

Many students around them exclaimed in surprise!

Fred often fought and caused trouble in the school. He was never reserved with his moves. Would Darryl be beaten to death if Fred's punch had landed on him?

Darryl sneered and energy built up in his hands!

Thump... thump... thump...

Fred's punch went through the empty air. He staggered backward from the strong impact, and his butt landed on the ground.

What?

Fred's punch did not get Darryl?

The crowd was shocked.

Fred stood up from the ground and yelled at several of his followers, "What are you guys doing? Go and get him!"

Whoa...

Several of his followers immediately reacted.

Ring!

A few of them were about to surround Darryl when the class bell rang.

Then, the history class teacher slowly opened the door and walked into the classroom.

It was a history class. The teacher was a young girl in her early twenties. Her name was Alisha Walls, and she was one of the popular teachers in the school.

Alisha held a stack of papers in her hand as she said, "Everyone, return to your seats. We're going to have a test today."

Fred and his followers exchanged looks before they returned to their seats. Even though Teacher Alisha was young, she was strict. The students dared not disobey her.

'I'll get you after class, Brat.' Fred pointed at Darryl and mouthed those words.

Darryl did not pay any attention to Fred; he merely sat down on his chair. He felt bitter as he looked at the history teacher on the podium.

'F*ck it. I have to take a test on my first day... I don't know anything about the history of this continent. I'm sure I'll get a zero...'

Soon, all the papers were handed out. Darryl glanced through the questions, and he was right—he could not answer a single one. F*ck!

Chapter 1057

Darryl felt dizzy when he looked at the exam paper.

He might know a little if it was another subject, but he had no idea about history at all.

How on earth would he know anything about Mistloren's history?

Darryl scratched his head. Alas!

'F*ck it! There is no other way out but to make things up!'

After he made up his mind, Darryl picked up his pen and started to write nonsensically.

When he finished the last question, Darryl felt as if his entire mind was blown away.

After he handed in the papers, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Darryl did not know how he had survived his first day of school.

The moment the bell rang, Darryl wanted to laugh at himself. F*ck! He was finally liberated.

Darryl trailed behind the crowd and went all the way downstairs. Then, he realized that Bobby followed him.

"Why are you following me?" Darryl looked at Bobby in surprise.

Bobby scratched his head. His plump face looked somewhat awkward. "Brother Darryl, let's hang out together from now onward."

Bobby was shocked when Darryl challenged Fred. No one dared to challenge Fred in school—Darryl seemed so powerful and brave.

Bobby decided to address Darryl as his older brother from then onward.

What?

Darryl was stunned. Then, he said with a smile, "What do you want with me? Just study hard."

Darryl went to Mistloren for the Dragon Essence, not to get a younger brother.

He thought it was weird that Bobby would come up with such a wild idea.

Then, Darryl turned around and strode toward the university gate. From a distance, he spotted the two Box sisters.

Darryl was about to go to meet up with them. Then, he heard a loud curse!

Whoa!

More than a dozen strong men came through the gate! Those men pushed the students out of their way and ran up to Darryl.

Fred was the one who led them!

"Hey, f*cker!" Fred held a baseball bat in his hand and pointed it at Darryl.

Darryl had dared to challenge him in the class earlier; Fred would never let him off so easily!

Before school was over, Fred made a call and summoned the elite bodyguards in his family. Those bodyguards had gone through rigorous training.

"That's him. Surround him!" Fred roared as he pointed at Darryl; his eyes flashed red!

Fred's bodyguards quickly surrounded Darryl!

Wow!

School was over, so hundreds of students had gathered at the gate; most of them watched the excitement from a distance. They even mocked Darryl.

"This kid dared to challenge Fred in the class; he probably regrets it now."

"Well, serve him right! Why would he act so arrogantly when he's a newcomer?"

"Looks like we'll get a good show."

Ashley and Tiffany went forward curiously; the commotion attracted their attention. When they saw that Darryl was surrounded, the two sisters looked at each other.

Fred looked arrogant as he turned to Darryl and said coldly, "Hey, Brat! No one dares to show me up at Wanhai University! You'll pay the price for that!"

Fred raised the baseball bat and slammed it at Darryl!

"Hey! Don't cause any trouble at the school gate."

Suddenly, a security guard walked toward them and shouted.

F*ck!

Fred cursed discreetly. He waved his hand quickly and sent his men to the alley across the street.

Fred was not afraid of the security, but he thought it was better to play safe as he might inevitably alarm the school authorities.

"Come here, Brat. I'll go to the alley opposite the school." Fred pointed at Darryl and beckoned at him.

Fred sneered. He knew that Darryl would not dare to go with him. After all, he had so many people.

As long as Darryl went with him, Fred would make him kneel and apologize publicly to him. He thought that was the better way to relieve his anger than to beat up Darryl.

Chapter 1058

Whoa!

In an instant, all eyes were on Darryl; everyone focused on his reaction.

"Fred has brought so many people. This kid must be too scared to go with him."

"Nonsense. Only a fool would go with Fred. One would be looking for trouble to do that."

"If it were me, I would just apologize quickly."

Darryl heard the comments, but he smiled lightly. Then, he looked at Fred and nodded. "Very well!"

After he said that, he walked toward the alley first.

What?

'He agreed?'

'He must be crazy.'

Many students shook their heads discreetly.

That kid was a real terror. Not many people would dare to challenge Fred in the whole of Wanhai University!

"Sister!"

Tiffany, who stood not far away, whispered to Ashley, "Sister, is Darryl a fool? Would he get killed by Fred if he went to the alley with him? What should we do? Let's go and take a look."

Darryl was their bodyguard, after all.

Ashley said indifferently, "Darryl caused the trouble himself. Let him do whatever he wants."

"Err..."

Tiffany hesitated and said, "Then let's wait for him here. He might be injured in a while; we can help him to get an ambulance then."

Students crowded the end of the alley, but none of them dared to go in to take a look.

A fight would happen soon, and everyone else was afraid that they would be collateral damage, so no one dared to go in and watch the fight. They could only wait outside the alley.

Meanwhile, in the alley...

As soon as Darryl walked into the alley, he saw Fred and his bodyguards had set up a formation.

Fred stared at Darryl with a menacing look; there was no room for negotiation. "Brat, since we're in the same class, I won't make things difficult for you. You might as well kneel and apologize to me now. Don't forget to knock your head hard on the ground a few times. If you can do that, then you might not need to suffer a beating!"

There were so many people with Fred, but Darryl was alone. Those who knew better would choose not to fight.

However, Darryl merely smiled. "I'm not going to apologize."

"F*ck you! Go, beat him up! Get him!" Fred was angry when he heard that.

Fred's bodyguards immediately surrounded Darryl.

Darryl wanted to laugh when he saw those bodyguards.

Thousands of soldiers and horses were not enough to beat Darryl, let alone a few bodyguards. Darryl could easily pinch them to death with only his fingers. However, Darryl feigned a panicked look on his face and screamed, "Fred, you're crazy! We're classmates, and yet you get someone to find fault with me. Aren't you afraid that I would tell Teacher Renee?"

"Report to the teacher?"

Fred laughed. "Boy, are you in the kindergarten? You want to look for a teacher for every little issue? That is too funny. Hit him! Strike him!"

Fred's bodyguards drew their sticks and slashed them at Darryl.

Darryl dodged and avoided the attacks. Then, he grabbed two of them at their collars and slammed them on each other!

Boom!

Before the two could react, they slammed into each other and let out a miserable cry. Then, they fell over right away.

"Oh, why are you both going at each other so fiercely? Why did you bump into each other?" Darryl teased. He did not want to expose his strength. Darryl picked up a brick from the ground and rushed into the crowd. It was like a street fight; he managed to beat some of the bodyguards down into the ground.

It took no more than 20 seconds before those bodyguards laid on the ground in random postures!

"F*ck! Useless! So many of them, yet they could not even catch a kid?" Fred was so angry; his face was flushed as he cursed.

Darryl smiled at him. "Fred, your men are no good at all."

Then, Darryl rushed over quickly and hit Fred's face with a fierce punch!

Darryl did not use any of his internal energy, but it was still powerful!

"Ouch!"

Fred let out a miserable cry as his body flew a few meters away; he even lost some of his teeth.

Before Fred could stand up, Darryl walked toward him; he took Fred's clothes off and ripped them into pieces! Then, he took Fred and his bodyguards and tied them to a nearby huge tree.

Chapter 1059

"Darryl, you—" Fred was frightened and horrified. He and his bodyguards had been tied to a tree. What if other people saw them in such an embarrassing situation?!

He was even more ashamed because Darryl took their belts off after he tied them to the tree.

Their pants fell off, so Fred and his bodyguards were left in their underwear.

"Let's see how you guys get out of here." Darryl laughed; he was overjoyed.

"Just you wait, Darryl! Just you wait!"

Fred yelled in anger; he felt like he would explode. He was a dignified and wealthy young master. He felt ashamed when he was humiliated in such a way!

Darryl looked at Fred and slapped him!

Slap!

Darryl did not use his internal energy, but it sounded loud and clear!

"Argh!" Fred howled.

Meanwhile, outside the alley.

Many students stood outside the alley as they heard screams from the path. Those students looked at each other; they were not sure what had happened back there.

"What's the situation?"

"Why do I feel like Fred was the one beaten and not the kid?"

"Oh, come on, that's impossible! He's alone. How can he beat Fred and his bodyguards?"

Ashley and Tiffany glanced at each other as they listened to everyone else's comments.

"Sister! Darryl might have won the fight." Tiffany was full of curiosity; she was eager to go to the alley. "Shall we go in and take a look?"

Ashley was also a little curious. She bit her lips tightly as she nodded and said, "Yes, let's go and see what has happened."

When the other students saw the Box sisters entered the alley, they trailed after them.

What?

As soon as they entered the alley and saw the scene there, everyone was stunned.

Fred and his bodyguards had their hands tied, and they were also attached to a huge tree. It seemed like they had lost their pants; they only had their underwear.

"What?!"

The Box sisters and the other girls exclaimed after they were stunned for a few moments. They blushed and quickly turned around.

The boys were stunned, too!

Damn it!

Darryl won, even though the fight included a few dozen men.

How did the kid do it?

Darryl no longer teased Fred as more people poured into the alley. He patted the dust off his body and walked away.

The students who were there to watch the excitement even gave way to him. Their surprise-filled eyes were focused on Darryl!

Darryl did not care about those gazes. His face was indifferent as he quickly left the alley.

Wow!

After Darryl left, Fred took a deep breath and yelled at those who still observed him. "What are you looking at? You guys, come over and untie me quickly."

Fred sounded extremely resentful when he said that!

F*ck it, what a shameful day! He only had a pair of underwear in front of so many people!

Fred and his bodyguards immediately fled the scene; it was as if they were running for their lives.

Meanwhile, Darryl had reached the end of the alley. He hailed a cab and hurried back to the villa.

As soon as he got out of the taxi, he saw Tiffany at the door. The sisters had driven home; of course, it was much faster than the cab.

"Hey, did you really defeat those bodyguards just now?" Tiffany asked Darryl.

Tiffany's eyes were full of doubts.

She remembered that Darryl could not even beat the masked man the previous night.

Chapter 1060

There were more than a dozen people in that alley, and Darryl had dealt with them so easily?

"Err..."

Darryl laughed. "Second Young Miss, the masked man from last night was a cultivator. Fred and his bodyguards were only ordinary people. Of course, I could easily handle them."

Tiffany nodded. Suddenly, she thought of something; she glared at Darryl fiercely. "By the way, when you introduced yourself in the class this morning, I told you to perform a talent. How dare you ask me to dance with you? That's so daring of you!"

Tiffany pointed at the swimming pool angrily. "Go and release the water from the pool. Clean it up and fill the water again."

Then, Tiffany went upstairs with an arrogant expression on her face.

Darryl's face immediately darkened.

'F*ck! That was only a joke. Why is the girl so vengeful? When will I finish cleaning such a big swimming pool?'

A few minutes later, Darryl cleaned the swimming pool unwillingly as he pondered about his situation.

'It can't go on like this.'

Tiffany gave him so many random tasks. How could he possibly have the time to investigate the whereabouts of the Dragon Essence?

He would just have to hang in there!

Suddenly, Darryl was inspired; he thought of a great idea!

He could pretend to be Tiffany and call the Box family's patriarch to ask him about the Dragon Essence's whereabouts!

Darryl had learned ventriloquism on Elysian Island—he could mimic another person's voice. The Grandmaster of Heaven had taught his wife that skill, and Darryl had hidden under the bed when he heard the lesson.

He could use the skill to mimic Tiffany's voice and call her father! Then, he could ask him about the Dragon Essence!

Darryl laughed discreetly.

'I am so smart.'

Then, Darryl quickly called Felix.

"Felix, I'll give you a phone number. Please clone it and give me the sim card as soon as

possible," Darryl said as soon as the line connected.

To clone a sim card meant to get a sim card with the same phone number.

"Very well, I'll do it right away." Felix quickly agreed when he noticed the eagerness in Darryl's tone.

Darryl gave Tiffany's number to Felix.

Half an hour later, after Darryl had cleaned up the swimming pool, Felix had called him back and said that he had sent someone to the mansion with the sim card. That person would wait outside the mansion.

When Darryl got the sim card, he was so excited that he quickly got back to his room.

After he closed the door, Darryl put the sim card into his phone and dialed Robert's number.

Soon, the call was connected.

"Tiffany, what's the matter?" Robert's gentle voice was heard over the phone.

Darryl rubbed his Adam's apple and performed the ventriloquism to mimic Tiffany's voice. "Nothing much; I'm just a little worried about the masked man who broke into our home last night. I'm a little scared..."

Darryl tried his best to drown a smile. F*ck it! It was quite uncomfortable to speak like a woman.

If there were other people around him at that time, they would definitely be shocked to hear Darryl's voice—it was the same as Tiffany's.

Even Robert did not notice anything wrong with the call. He smiled and comforted his daughter. "It's alright. Don't worry. Darryl, the bodyguard, will protect you."

"Mmm!"

Darryl responded naturally. "Yes, but where is the Dragon Essence? Why are there so many people after it?"

After he said that, Darryl felt as if his heart had jumped to his throat.

Robert laughed. His tone remained gentle as he said, "My dear daughter, the Dragon Essence is our family heirloom. I kept it in the safest place—our family's ancestral hall."

The Box family's Ancestral Hall?

Darryl was overjoyed; he almost jumped up excitedly.

He laughed.

F*ck, it was not easy, but he had finally got the answer!

He continued to laugh again.

Chapter 1061

Wow!

Darryl let out a long breath of excitement after hanging up the phone! Finally, he found out the Dragon Essence's whereabouts!

Darryl let out a long sigh of relief and quickly dialed Felix's number.

"Felix, hurry up and find out where the family's ancestral hall is. It's best to get a detailed topographic map and send it to me as soon as possible," told Darryl quickly to Felix after the phone line was connected.

"Brother Darryl, I'll do it right away." Felix agreed.

Darryl hung up the phone upon receiving the short answer as Little Fairy's slender and lovely figure popped up in his mind.

Little Fairy!

'Little Wifey, hang in there and wait for me. I'll get the Dragon Essence as soon as possible.'

Darryl slept soundly that night.

The next morning, Felix had yet to reply but Darryl was not in a hurry.

Darryl knew that places like the ancestral halls were where large families worshiped their ancestors and were forbidden for outsiders to enter. Even if Felix could find out about it, it would still take some time.

The Box sisters drove to school in the morning just like yesterday and Darryl could only hail a cab for himself.

Ten minutes later, Darryl arrived at school.

As soon as he entered the classroom, Darryl noticed the atmosphere was not right.

All the students in the class looked at Darryl with a smile but failed to hide their sinisterness.

Fred who was sitting at the back looked even more proud as he was menacingly watching Darryl.

'F*ck!

'What the hell is going on?'

Darryl was in a daze.

He saw the historical test paper on his desk the next moment he arrived.

Darryl's eyes widened in shock and he was dumbfounded until the corners of his mouth

twitched!

Darryl saw the history test paper had a bright red '-1' written on it.

"What?"

"Negative one point?"

"F*ck, how could it be a negative score!"

Darryl's mind was in a mess and felt like crying but there were no tears.

"Haha!"

The students around couldn't help it anymore and burst into laughter upon noticing Darryl's reaction.

"Haha... Negative one point. That's so funny."

"This kid has broken the historical record of the lowest zero scores since the school's establishment."

"This transfer student is so stupid. You can't get a negative point even if you try."

Even Ashley and Tiffany who were sitting up front could not help but laughed.

Tiffany was especially beaming wildly.

'This bodyguard is too stupid, haha.' Fortunately, none of the students in the class knew that Darryl was her bodyguard. Otherwise, she would be embarrassed.

At that time, Darryl sat on the stool while putting on an indifferent expression. Immediately afterward, Darryl glanced at Bobby's test paper and was stunned.

"What? Ninety-nine points?"

"This kid's a genius."

Darryl thought of an idea as he smiled and looked at Bobby. "Hey Bobby, if we take the exams in the future..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Bobby nodded and said, "Brother Darryl, don't worry. I'll guarantee that you'll get an excellent grade in future exams! But...you have to agree in accepting me as your little brother..."

Yesterday, Darryl taught Fred a lesson and the news spread like wildfire in the school. Bobby would have also heard about it and worshiped Darryl! How he wished he could make Darryl his older brother.

Darryl was overwhelmed and he nodded. "Well, I promise that I'll cover you in the future since you'll be my little brother."

"Thank you, Brother Darryl!" Bobby nodded excitedly. "By the way, Brother Darryl, you have a negative score on the test. I think you'll be unlucky... Our history teacher, Alisha is known to be stern... You..."

After Bobby said that, the classroom door was suddenly pushed open, and immediately thereafter the history teacher, Alisha walked in with a straight face while staring coldly at Darryl.

Chapter 1062

On the other side...

In a palace hall at the New World continent...

The New World Emperor sat on the Dragon Throne with Yvette standing next to him while hundreds of civil and military officials were located beneath them.

The Princess was not allowed to be there under normal circumstances when the Emperor was dealing with governmental affairs. However, Yvette—the most loved daughter of the New World Emperor—was an exception.

"Your Majesty, Lord Ping Xi—Eason Yates is here to meet your majesty." A eunuch walked in and reported respectfully. Comment by Ryan Lee: Joshua or Eason?

Lord Ping Xi! Eason Yates!

The New World Emperor smiled upon hearing that before raising his hand and said, "Hurry up and bring him in."

Two people slowly walked in from outside the hall.

One of them was about fifty years old and wore armor. He was Lord Ping Xi, Eason Yates.

The other one was a twenty-year-old young man, Eason's son—Sawyer Yates.

The father and son duo were both very powerful!

Lord Ping Xi, Eason Yates was the most important general of the New World Emperor! In recent years, he had been guarding Xin Jiang! Comment by Ryan Lee: What is this?

Eason respectfully said upon his arrival, "I've got a piece of good news to report! The White Shirt Sect has been completely wiped out!"

Recently, rebels who call themselves the White Shirt Sect have sprung up near Xin Jiang. The White Shirt Sect never obeyed the rules of the New World Royals and wanted to overthrow them.

Half a month ago, the New World Emperor ordered Eason to lead troops to exterminate the White Shirt Sect.

Eason had won a great victory!

"Wow!"

The civil and military officials around them burst into heated discussions and congratulated the two at the same time.

"Lord Ping Xi is really amazing! He wiped out the White Shirt Sect in just half a month!"

"Yeah, the White Shirt Sect is very difficult to deal with. It's really amazing that Lord

Ping Xi is able to wipe them out in one fell swoop."

The New World Emperor was even more delighted. He looked at Eason, nodded in approval, and said, "Okay, okay! Lord Ping Xi. You've done a great job this time! Pass my mandate to reward the army soldiers!"

"Long life Your Majesty!" Eason Yates knocked his head on the ground quickly to thank the majesty. Comment by Ryan Lee: Who is this?

The New World Emperor turned his gaze toward his son, Sawyer. His Majesty was unable to conceal his appreciation. "Lord Ping Xi, I hear that your son—Sawyer was also very brave when facing the White Shirt Sect. He indeed looks heroic when I see him today. How extraordinary, like father like son!"

Sawyer hurriedly stepped forward, bowed down, and loudly said, "Sawyer is here to see Your Majesty."

"Well, get up." The New World Emperor smiled and raised his hand before looking at Eason. "Lord Ping Xi, your son Sawyer is at the age to marry a wife, right?"

Eason nodded. "Your Majesty is right. He is twenty-five years old this year."

"Yes..." The New World Emperor nodded before started to ponder before smiling. "In that case, I'll arrange a marriage for him today since the Yates family has been loyal to me! With my Princess Yvette! Although her personality was rather stubborn, she's a good match for Sawyer. I'm giving an oral decree to make Sawyer the Royal Consort."

The New World Emperor looked at Sawyer as he decreed. He became more satisfied the more he looked at Sawyer.

That Princess Yvette was Yvette Lane.

The Emperor's favorite daughter and had reached marriageable age.

Sawyer had a limitless future as he was not only handsome but had also reached the strength of a Martial Emperor at a young age! Therefore, His Majesty thought that Sawyer was worthy of his daughter!

'His Majesty wanted Princess Yvette to marry Sawyer?'

In an instant, everyone's eyes were on Yvette! The whole hall was in an uproar! All the civil and military officials started singing praises of the Emperor being wise!

"Sawyer is very heroic while Princess Yvette is really a talented woman. They are a perfect match!"

"Your Majesty is wise."

Eason was over the moon. Yvette was His Majesty's most beloved daughter. The Yates family's status would be elevated if she was betrothed to his son.

That was glorious!

Sawyer who was right next to his father was flattered! Without waiting for his father's

signal, he knelt down and excitedly said, "Thank you, Your Majesty for arranging the marriage. I'll do my best as a loyal subject until the day I die!"

Sawyer was stoked when he said that!

Princess Yvette was beautiful and had an extremely alluring figure! He was a lucky man to be able to marry her!

Chapter 1063

"Haha..."

The New World Emperor laughed as His Majesty looked at Sawyer who was kneeling on the ground and nodded in approval. "Okay, quickly get up."

"Father Emperor!"

However, no one thought that at this moment Yvette would step forward with an anxious expression on her face. "I... I won't get married!"

Yvette bit her lip and glanced at Sawyer before stomping her feet and said, "I'm not close with Sawyer at all. It will be too arbitrary for Father Emperor to betroth me to him! I don't like him at all. Why should I marry him?"

Wow!

The whole hall was silent!

All the civil and military officials originally were warmly congratulating the Yates family. However, they were looking at each other with complicated expressions at that moment.

Eason and his son were also exchanging looks!

Everyone knew that Princess Yvette was the Emperor's favorite child, but who would have thought that Princess Yvette would dare violate the imperial edict in public!

The atmosphere in the hall was quite heavy.

"Boom!"

The New World Emperor was angry and suddenly slammed on the Dragon Throne before shouting at Yvette, "How dare you! Do I need your consent to betroth you to Sawyer? I've already made my decision!"

In all honesty, the New World Emperor loved Yvette dearly since she was a child.

However, it was not the excessive spoiling kind of love!

He was the almighty Emperor! Who would dare violate his edict? However, his precious daughter openly violated the imperial edict in the presence of several hundred civil and military officials. The New World Emperor would of course be furious!

Yvette anxiously stomped. "I said I'm not getting married... Not getting married..."

After that, Yvette covered her mouth and rushed out of the hall with reddened eyes.

This...

The hundreds of civil and military officials below had complicated expressions when they saw what happened.

The atmosphere of the hall became more and more awkward.

Who would dare to speak indiscriminately when the Emperor was angry at that moment?

Whoa!

The New World Emperor was very angry. He took a deep breath and said to Eason and his son, "Lord Ping Xi, that's how Princess Yvette is. Don't worry, I've already appointed this marriage and won't change it. Alright, everyone is dismissed."

The New World Emperor stood up and walked out of the hall slowly having said that.

...

Meanwhile, Yvette ran out of the hall crying and went directly to the Empress's palace.

In the palace, the Empress dressed in a phoenix robe was sipping tea in the company of several court ladies.

"Mother!"

Yvette quickly walked in and shouted in a sad tone.

The Empress smiled faintly upon looking at Princess Yvette. "What's the matter?"

The Empress waved her hand while saying that, beckoning the court ladies beside her to retreat.

Yvette hugged the Empress's arm with an aggrieved face and told the Empress what happened.

"Mother, I don't want to marry Sawyer." Yvette pleaded at the end, "Mother...can you persuade Father to recall the imperial edict, alright...?"

Sigh...

The Empress sighed with her love-filled compassionate eyes. "Stupid Daughter, don't you know what your father said is an imperial edict? You've been betrothed to Sawyer in front of more than a hundred civil and military officials. How can he take it back? Where will His Majesty place his face if he does that? How could he maintain his majestic posture in the future?"

Chapter 1064

"But..."

Yvette's delicate face was filled with reluctance. "But I don't like Sawyer."

"You can slowly try getting acquainted with him. I believe your father won't make a bad choice for you." The Empress smiled. Comment by Ryan Lee: inconsistent term, please check

Yvette felt devastated and hopeless after hearing her mother's opinion. Comment by Ryan Lee: This term also, something isn't right. This should either be the empress or mother

She would have snuck out of the palace and fled to any continent far away had this happened much earlier. It would be difficult for her father to find her at that time.

However, where else could she go since the nine continents' barriers were gone and information was well shared among the continents? Yvette was heartbroken and had no idea how she would continue living for the rest of her life with someone she obviously did not love.

...

Two days later!

In the Guang Ping Palace.

Back in the garden, Monica sat in the pavilion while watching her son Ambrose frolicking with several palace maids not far away.

Monica was wearing a long silk skirt which vaguely revealed her charming curves. She looked graceful, elegant, and noble.

Monica felt very relaxed.

After staying in Guang Ping Palace for a long time, Monica no longer looked forward to leaving the place as much as before. She had gradually settled and became calmer.

Occasionally, she would still be thinking of Darryl.

Monica thought Darryl was dead! She thought he died under the crater a long time ago!

Lord Kenny disallowed and ordered that no one should mention Darryl in front of his wife, hence she had no idea Darryl was still alive.

Monica's only current wish was to be with her child and watch him grow up happily.

"Mistress!"

A maid hurriedly came and respectfully said, "The Lady has invited you to her place."

'Lady?'

Monica was stunned. The Lady which the maid mentioned was none other than Lady Denise—Lord Kenny's first wife.

Ever since Monica moved into the palace, she had been living in the backyard and had never seen much of Lady Denise.

Moreover, Lord Kenny spent most of his time with Monica which made Lady Denise jealous, hence Lady Denise had never taken the initiative to warm up to Monica.

Monica wondered what made Lady Denise send her an invitation to meet up that day.

While pondering about the possibilities, Monica softly asked, "Why is Lady Denise looking for me?"

She was suddenly reminded of Lord Kenny.

Lord Kenny had been busy with his official duties recently and rarely visited her.

Could it be something was wrong with Lord Kenny?

"I don't know either, Mistress," replied the maid.

Monica nodded before asking a few maids to take good care of Ambrose and went to the front hall.

When she arrived at the front hall, she saw Lady Denise sitting there.

Denise was around 30 years old that year. She was wearing a light yellow long dress and had a beautiful face that made her a rare beauty, but one could sense a slight meanness in between her brows.

Next to Denise was a familiar figure, Yvette!

Yvette was wearing a long skirt with her figure looking sexy under the skirt. Even her long skirt was unable to conceal those charming curves of hers! Inside the palace, many of the servants had their eyes locked on the sexy Yvette.

"Monica." Yvette stood up, walked toward Monica, and held her hand. "Monica, I'm here today to tell you something."

Chapter 1065

Monica looked at Yvette and smiled. "Princess, what can I do for you?"

Monica and Yvette were not that close as the two had only met a few times but they hit it off right away.

Yvette turned around and looked at Denise. "Lady Denise, can I chat with Monica alone for a while?"

"Of course." Lady Denise smiled and stood up before saying, "I shall let you have some space then."

After that, Lady Denise turned to Monica and commanded with her annoying sounding tone, "Take good care of Her Royal Highness."

Lady Denise was really annoyed at Monica as she thought, 'Were it not for this woman, my husband and I will have shared an affectionate relationship.'

After Lady Denise left, Monica took Yvette's hand and said, "Princess, what's the matter for you to especially make this trip and find me?"

Ugh!

Yvette sighed with bitterness covering her face. "It's nothing much. I just feel so bad that Father Emperor has betrothed me to someone. I'm so upset that I want to find someone and talk to."

Yvette sat on the chair while biting her lips. She found it unacceptable for the New World Emperor to betrothed her to Sawyer and wanted to talk to someone, but those people in the New World Continent had similar thoughts that one's parents should decide on their children's marriage. Therefore, a daughter's marriage should be decided by her parents.

As such, Yvette and those New World Continent's people did not have a common understanding, so Yvette came here to chat with Monica who was from the World Universe Continent where the people were more open-minded.

Yvette took Monica's hand and told her the entire incident. After finished talking, Yvette asked, "Monica, what do you think I should do... Father insists that I marry Sawyer but I don't like him..."

Monica smiled faintly and comforted Yvette. "Princess, do you know that women want to marry out of love and be with the one we love for a lifetime. Those men that we often ended up with aren't those that we like."

Speaking of that, Monica breathed a sigh of relief and slowly said, "In the past, I thought that Darryl will be by my side for the rest of my life. However, he fell into the volcanic crater and passed away and we were destined not to be together. In the past two years, I've lived in Gung Ping Palace with Lord Kenny accompanying me. In my heart, I'

ve never loved Lord Kenny but he really treated me and my child well... Now, I think I can finally accept Lord Kenny with an open heart and will probably live in the Guang Ping Palace for the rest of my life. Princess, you need not be unhappy that His Majesty asked you to marry Sawyer. I think you should try and get to know him first. Perhaps after that, you'll be able to slowly accept him..."

After that, Monica studied Yvette quietly in hopes that she would feel inspired.

However...

However, Yvette was stunned and surprised!

A few seconds later, Yvette looked at Monica weirdly. "Have you always thought that Darryl is dead? Some time ago, haven't you heard of the news that the Incandescent Sect was annihilated?"

Yvette did not know it was Lord Kenny who blocked all news about Darryl from Monica. Besides, Monica hardly went out so how could she know.

"He..."

Monica was stunned and confused. "Isn't Darryl...dead?"

News spread in the entire Royal City when Darryl fell into the crater.

Yvette softly sighed upon seeing Monica's expression. "Darryl is a daredevil. How could he die so easily? Not only did he not die, but he also destroyed the Incandescent Sect. All the major sects in the nine continents were shaken up by the news."

Yvette felt complicated when Darryl was brought up.

Earlier, when the New World Royals lost their Dzi Bead, the Second Prince was ordered to take more than ten thousand royal army soldiers to the World Universe Continent and destroy the Carter family to bring back the Dzi Bead. As a result, none of the over ten thousand royal army soldiers survived! Darryl even killed the Second Prince! Yvette was also informed of this matter.

The Second Prince was Yvette's second brother! All of them were the Empress's children, hence Yvette was very hurt to learn that her second brother had passed away.

However, perhaps after knowing that Darryl was the murderer, Yvette found it hard to hate him at all.

"Yvette. You mean that Darryl... He's not dead?"

Monica was violently shaken. A huge wave set off and disturbed her previous serene mood as her heart suddenly trembled even more.

'Darryl!...isn't dead?

'He isn't dead!'

For a while, Monica was both shocked and excited as tears of joy instantly poured out!

How she wished she could see Darryl once again! She even had it played in her mind for

many days and nights.

Chapter 1066

However, Monica thought of that as just her imagination.

However, her fantasy had actually become a reality!

Monica was so overwhelmed with joy that it was hard to describe her feelings in words!

After experiencing great sadness, she was showered with joy that almost made her unable to stand upright!

Yvette kept quiet and just watched Monica upon seeing her feeling so emotional.

Monica calmed down after a while before looking at Yvette closely and excitedly asked, "Is this true? Why haven't I heard of it?"

Yvette smiled. "You often stay in the palace and not go out. How will you know?"

Yvette was clever and witty. She immediately knew it must be Lord Kenny who blocked the news but Yvette would not say so of course.

Monica fluttered.

She had to go to Darryl.

She had to find him even if she had to travel to the ends of the world!

She did not deny that Lord Kenny treated her and her child well but she had always dreamed of seeing Darryl again! Even just snuggling in his arms for a quarter of an hour was enough for her!

"Your Highness!"

Suddenly, a court lady walked in and respectfully said to Yvette, "Today is the birthday of the High Official of the Board of Rites. He just sent an invitation to invite Your Highness as a guest at his house and have dinner together."

High Official of the Board of Rites?

Yvette frowned.

The High Official of the Board of Rites was Florian who had recently performed well, so the New World Emperor promoted him to the First Grade position as the High Official of the Board of Rites!

Yvette laughed. Florian definitely wanted to get close with her by suddenly sending her an invitation.

Yvette waved her hand after momentarily giving it some thought and said to the palace maid, "Okay, I got it."

Lady Denise walked in as she was talking before smiling at Yvette and said, "Princess, I've also received an invitation from the High Official of the Board of Rites. Shall we go

together?"

Yvette nodded before looking at Monica who was silent beside her and smiled. "Monica, let's go together."

"I'm going as well?"

Monica was still thinking of Darryl and just wanted to quickly leave there and go look for him.

Denise curled her lips with a face full of disgust. "Princess, why did you ask her to come with us?"

A lady with a son would only embarrass their palace when she went out.

"Princess!" Monica lowered her head and softly called out, "Perhaps I shouldn't go after all." Monica did not know that Florian was the High Official of the Board of Rites.

"Let's go." Yvette took Monica's hand. "Just stay with me."

With that said, Yvette peered at Lady Denise as her tone suddenly became colder. "What? I can't invite her along?"

Denise's attitude toward Monica made Yvette unhappy.

Denise gave Monica a stealthily glance before squeezing a smile on her face and quickly responded, "Your Highness can of course ask her to come along."

She did not know what was so special about that woman.

Lord Kenny treated her like a baby.

Even the princess liked her so much.

Chapter 1067

"Ok!"

Monica could not decline since Yvette had said so. She nodded in agreement but had secretly decided to leave the New World Continent after attending the dinner at the mansion belonging to the High Official of the Board of Rites to find Darryl.

A few minutes later, Monica went to the backyard and carried her child. She would not leave the child at home alone if she was going to attend the dinner with Yvette.

Denise sneered when she saw Monica wanted to bring her baby along. However, she did not comment further since Yvette was around.

...

It was lively in a mansion in the Royal City.

The mansion gates had written the words 'The Darby Mansion'.

This mansion indeed belonged to Florian Darby.

When Florian first arrived at the New World Continent, he was just an adjutant and could only sleep in the barracks. After nearly two years of hard work and sleek methods, Florian advanced from a small lieutenant to the High Official of the Boards of Rites! He was greatly rewarded by the New World Emperor and had gained a high status in the court!

After appointing Florian as the High Official of the Boards of Rites, the New World Emperor awarded him a mansion.

The mansion built by the royal family had a grandiose and imposing inner layout. It also came with its own beautiful and elegant back garden.

It was Florian's birthday, so he had invited his colleagues to join in the celebration.

The Darby Mansion was well lit and decorated. The atmosphere was lively and almost every official with who Florian had a good relationship with was there.

At the hall's entrance, Florian stood there dressed in a black satin robe. He looked wealthy and was smiling as he greeted the guests. Almost every official was attending his birthday celebration that day.

Next to him was Yumi who wore a purple long skirt that showed off her perfect curves.

After staying there for more than a year, Yumi was seen dolled up in exquisite jewelry pieces and giving away the aura of a High Official's wife.

Florian was indescribably excited!

Many officials wanted to curry favor with him since he became the High Official of the Board of Rites. He felt proud that almost all the officials in the New World Continent

had attended his birthday celebration!

"Dear, I didn't lie to you, right? Your husband is now a first-grade official. We'll be able to enjoy glory and wealth from now on," said Florian excitedly while hugging Yumi's waist.

Yumi glared at him. "Look at you. Are you becoming so vain now because you have become the High Official of the Board of Rites?"

Though she said that, she felt happy at heart.

She was the wife to the High Official of the Board of Rites with everyone in the entire Royal City having to be respectful to her. It was the glory an ordinary woman could never enjoy!

The mansion's old butler quickly walked over and excitedly looked at Florian. "Master, Princess Yvette, and Lady Denise are here!"

The old housekeeper was admiring Florian when he said that!

The High Official of the Board of Rites indeed had high social status!

Even the Princess was invited!

"Quick, let's go greet them!" Florian was in high spirits and quickly walked down the steps with Yumi closely behind him.

The couple was extremely excited.

Yvette was His Majesty's most beloved daughter. She must have given Florian some face to come and attend his party!

Haha...

When the couple arrived at the gates, they saw Yvette and Denise slowly approaching while being surrounded by several maids.

Florian walked over quickly and knelt on the ground. "A pleasure to meet you, Your Highness. I'm honored that you can visit my mansion..."

Florian raised his head to look at Yvette and Denise as he said that.

Denise was wearing a yellow dress which gave off a refreshing look.

However, Yvette was wearing a tight-fitting long skirt that showed off her curves and looked so alluring, making the men unable to divert their eyes away from her.

For a while, Florian's eyes went wide but only took a few glances as he dared not be too presumptuous.

"Yumi is pleased to meet Your Highness!" Yumi walked over and slightly leaned in to join in the conversation.

"Alright, alright." Yvette casually waved her hand. "Today is Master Darby's birthday. You can eliminate the formalities."

Chapter 1068

"Haha... Well, Your Highness. Please come in. The birthday banquet will begin soon."

Florian smiled and got up from the ground.

Mmm?

Suddenly, Florian was startled! His gaze landed somewhere behind Yvette! It was Monica!

'F*ck! Why is this woman here?'

Florian gave Monica the up and down as they have not seen each other for more than two years. He thought the woman was even more beautiful than before!

Monica was holding the child and looking even more feminine than before which only further shocked Florian.

Yumi who was beside had also seen Monica! Her face instantly changed!

Yumi would be reminded of Darryl whenever she saw Monica! She was humiliated by Donoghue in every possible way because of Darryl! She was tortured day and night!

Yumi would never forget the days when she was humiliated by Donoghue! She never told Florian about it! Florian had never found out that his wife had been tortured in every possible way until then!

Yumi knew that Donoghue tortured her because of Darryl!

Yumi hated Darryl! She hated him so much so she gritted her teeth bitterly at the sight of Monica who was Darryl's woman!

At the same time, Monica was also stunned.

It turned out that... Florian was the High Official of the Board of Rites.

For a time, Monica's feelings became extremely complicated. She would not have come here if she knew! Monica only wanted to turn around and leave at that moment!

However, it would be embarrassing to Yvette if she left right away.

For a while, the atmosphere was embarrassing.

"What's happening?"

Yvette spoke to break the awkwardness.

"Nothing, haha!" Florian was the first to react. "Your Highness, hurry up and please come in!"

Florian walked into the hall with Yvette while he was talking.

Wow!

The hall was filled! There was an uproar in the hall when those people spotted Princess Yvette and Lady Denise!

"Even Princess Yvette and Lady Denise came. Master Darby has a high social status indeed."

"It seems that we'll have to rely more on Master Darby in the future."

Florian was so proud to hear those comments. He felt so puffed up he could almost float in mid-air.

Florian was very particular about the banquet.

The male guests were gathered in the front lobby with Florian being the host.

Meanwhile, the female guests were in the elegant hall at the back hosted by Yumi. The Princess could not be having dinner with a group of men after all.

In the elegant hall...

Yumi stood up slowly and looked at Monica with a strange smile when the female guests were seated. "Oh, Madam. Your son has grown!"

Yumi looked at Ambrose next to her and touched his head as she said, "This kid is very cute, but what a pity he's an illegitimate son."

"Whoa!"

There was a commotion among the audience after that remark was made!

Monica was already pregnant when the Emperor betrothed her to Lord Kenny.

Everyone knew the child was Darryl's who was from the World Universe Continent!

Lord Kenny loved his wife very much and ordered that no one should bring up this topic again, so everyone had almost forgotten about it in the past few years.

It inevitably caused controversy after Yumi mentioned it again! Everyone had their eyes on Ambrose.

Ambrose stood there with his confused little face. Although he was young, he was more sensitive than any ordinary child. His eyes were reddening and he almost cried upon hearing others calling him an illegitimate son.

Chapter 1069

Monica was very embarrassed to hear her son being scolded! She could see that Yumi was deliberately making a fool of her!

Monica wanted to angrily leave the scene!

"Yumi!" Yvette who had been silent could not take the nonsense anymore. "Ambrose is very cute. Mind your words."

It was dead silent all of a sudden!

"Princess, I'm sorry. I was behaving inappropriately..." Yumi hurriedly apologized for her mistake.

"Haha!"

There was only a burst of laughter as a majestic man walked by not far away.

The man was about 1.8 meters tall. He was sturdy, burly, and undeniably handsome. He was just so handsome! He was no other than Sawyer, Lord Ping Xi's son!

The women around Sawyer covered their mouths and giggled like an idiot when they saw Sawyer.

He was just so hot!

Sawyer went straight to Yvette with a gentle smile without looking around and respectfully greeted, "Your Royal Highness, what a coincidence for us to meet again."

Although Yvette refused to marry him in front of hundreds of civil and military officials two days ago in the palace hall, His Majesty had decided on the marriage! As a consort, he had to take the initiative and approach the Princess!

Yvette did not even look at Sawyer and coldly said, "Is there anything?"

Yvette frowned as she said that. Why was Sawyer there? Had she known that Sawyer was there, she would not have attended the birthday celebration.

"Well, nothing particularly." Sawyer smiled awkwardly before taking out a delicate small box. "Your Royal Highness, I got someone to help buy this from the World Universe Continent. I hope you'll like it."

Sawyer opened the box after saying that.

Whoa!

All the young ladies around were wide-eyed and unspeakable envious.

He was indeed the consort chosen by His Majesty. He was so handsome and caring! Only a Princess was worthy of such a good man!

Inside the box was a diamond necklace.

Every diamond on it was shining bright.

No girl would not be touched by such a gift.

Yvette glanced around subconsciously and asked, "What is your purpose in giving me the necklace?"

The necklace was really pretty in all honesty.

Sawyer smiled slightly. "It's just a small gift which means nothing. I hope Your Highness will like it."

Monica pursed her lips into a smile as soon as Sawyer finished speaking.

Yvette asked in surprise, "Monica, why are you laughing?"

"Princess!" Monica leaned in and whispered, "Princess. Although you have been to the World Universe Continent, you probably don't know our customs. In the World Universe Continent, men give women necklaces and rings as a token of their love. It seems that Sawyer is very interested in you..."

What?

A love token!

Yvette's face flushed from the shame and anger.

"Pop!" Yvette knocked the box over and waved to Sawyer. "Who told you to give me the necklace? Get out, don't bother me again."

Yvette wore a look of disgust when she said that!

She had no feelings for Sawyer. What would she do with her life if she married him!

Ugh...

Sawyer was very embarrassed. After a long sigh, he took the necklace and knelt to Yvette. "I'll excuse myself."

Sawyer then stood up before turning around and left. The moment he turned around, Sawyer's expression flickered as a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The Princess had quite a personality.

Yvette's attitude attracted Sawyer. 'One day you'll be mine. How exciting it will be to conquer such a woman.'

After Sawyer left, the female guests began to feast.

Yvette was initially in a good mood, but her mood had been affected after seeing Sawyer.

Yumi wanted to take advantage of the banquet to curry favor with Yvette. However, it was hard for her to do so when Yvette was feeling upset.

However, Yumi was well prepared. The banquet was a good opportunity to network

and since she had no chance with Yvette, she turned her attention toward Lady Denise!

Although Lady Denise did not have a high social status like Yvette, she was Lord Kenny's first wife.

After establishing a good relationship with her, Yumi would have gained a new line of opportunities.

"Lady Denise!" Yumi approached Denise with a glass of wine with a smile. "It's an honor to have Lady Denise here. I shall toast to you."

Denise smiled and simply replied, "Sister Yumi, how nice of you to say so."

In fact, Denise was in a bad mood.

Originally, she came as a guest to the Darby Mansion that day so she could relax, but she was annoyed when Monica came along! How could she be in the mood for drinks and chats?

Yumi saw the changes in Denise's expression and kept toasting to Denise. After a while, the two became acquainted.

When the banquet was halfway through, Yumi leaned in Denise's ear and whispered, "Lady Denise, you don't seem to be in a good mood today. Is it because of that woman?"

Yumi then glanced at Monica.

Chapter 1070

Phew!

Denise breathed a long sigh and whispered, "Right. I don't know what the hell this woman used to make Lord Kenny go head over heels for her. I'm so annoyed every time I see her."

Haha...

Yumi was very excited to hear that as though she had found a common understanding with Lady Denise. "You're right, she doesn't look like a proper woman. Do you want to get rid of this woman?"

'Get rid of her?'

She wanted it so badly that even she dreams about it!

Denise's eyes lit up before she sighed and hesitantly said, "I thought about it too, but it's not that easy to do it."

Lord Kenny loved Monica so much and cared for her.

He would be furious she planned anything against Monica.

Yumi smiled upon noticing Denise's concern and said in a low voice, "I have a plan. I'll help you get her drunk. After returning to the palace, you should arrange for a servant to be on her bed... You should then bring people into her room and catch her red-handed in the act so she won't be able to defend herself. Lord Kenny won't be on her side at that time since no men will allow their women to be tainted."

Yumi wore a menacing look on her face when she suggested that!

'Darryl, I was humiliated by Donoghue because of you.

'So, I'll make your woman suffer!'

"Great idea!"

Denise's eyes lit up and she was overjoyed. "This idea sounds really wonderful."

Denise was just as wicked as Yumi and could not be more pleased to hear her plan.

Soon after they reached an agreement, Yumi walked over to Monica.

Yumi was being apologetic. "Madam, I'm wrong to say that about a child. Let me toast a glass of wine to you as an apology."

Yumi then emptied her glass before refilling Monica's.

"I..."

Monica forced a smile and was hesitant. "I can't drink."

Monica did not lie. She was truly bad at drinking. During her tenure as the Heaven Cult Mistress, she was the first to leave whenever there were large banquets.

Denise who was next to her expressed her displeasure by saying, "How could you not give someone some face when they pour wine for you?"

Her words were laced with acrimony.

"Ok!"

Monica had no choice so she took the glass and drank all of it.

After that, Yumi refilled her glass again and said with a smile, "Madam, we are both from the World Universe Continent and can be regarded as relatives. Let's toast each other with another glass."

Should she drink another glass?

She would be drunk if she did.

Monica was reluctant but could not turn Yumi down.

Afterward, Monica turned her head around at Yvette to ask for help in bailing her out of the situation.

However, Yvette was angered by Sawyer. She was sullenly and absent-mindedly thinking about that in her mind and did not sense Monica's gaze at all.

Under the well-executed plan of Yumi and Denise, Monica drank a lot of alcohol and was soon unconsciously drunk.

"Why did she drink so much?"

Yvette recovered her senses and saw Monica leaned on the table after having too much alcohol. She immediately asked the people around them what happened.

"Maybe she's in a good mood today so she drank a little more," responded Denise quickly.

Denise and Yumi looked at each other and laughed tacitly.

Oh!

'Maybe it's because she's happy from finding out that Darryl isn't dead, so she drank quite a fair bit.'

Yvette nodded without feeling suspicious of anything and waved her hand at the servant. "In this case, let's send her back to the palace."

"Yes," Denise spoke quickly and beckoned to the maid beside her. "Quick, take the Mistress back to the palace!"

A few maids soon brought Monica back to Guang Ping Palace.

After Denise returned to the palace at night, she quietly went into Monica's room and

sat on a chair in the hall before speaking to the maid beside her, "Go and get me a groom in the palace."

The maid was Denise's loyal confidant! She immediately reacted after receiving Denise's order and hurried off to summon a groom.

In the room, Monica was drunk and fast asleep while Denise stood by her bed with a smile on her face.

"You bitch who snatched all Lord Kenny's love from me. Wait till you get out of the palace.

"I'm going to ruin you tonight!"

After about half an incense stick of time, the room door was pushed open before a thin-bodied middle-aged man was brought in. He was a timid man dressed in sackcloth.

The so-called groom was Ian Maxwell!

Ian was a timid and weak man who tended Lord Kenny's horses in the palace and had worked diligently for more than ten years.

Denise waved her hand and signaled all the maids in the hall to retreat before looking at Ian with a wicked smile on the corner of her mouth. "Ian, you have been in the palace for so many years and worked extremely hard. You have not gotten married and had no children of your own. Today, I'll reward you by allowing you to experience the joys of being a man."

Chapter 1071

'Experience the pleasures of being a man?'

Ian was slightly stunned at those words before asking with a confused face, "Lady Denise, it's my honor to be highly appreciated and care for Lord Kenny's horses. I dare not ask for anything else for the rest of my life! I'm afraid I don't understand Lady Denise's words."

As he spoke, he secretly wondered in his heart, 'Lady Denise is usually very mean. What is going on today?'

Denise could not help but harrumphed seeing how subservient he was and coldly said, "I want to grant you a gorgeous woman. Aren't you happy?"

'A gorgeous woman?' Ian finally understood her words. He was overjoyed and quickly replied, "I thank Lady Denise for your generosity and grace."

Ian had truly never been with a woman because of his timid personality.

He replied while scanning his surroundings. Other than Lady Denise, the only other person there was Monica Vaughn. Both of these ladies were Lord Kenny Bred's women! Where was the gorgeous woman Lady Denise mentioned?

Denise smiled seeing Ian's curious-looking face and said, "The gorgeous woman is lying on the bed. You can soon enjoy her!"

'What? Monica Vaughn is the gorgeous woman Lady Denise granted me?'

Instantly, Ian's face turned white!

Thud!

The next second, Ian trembled furiously and knelt. "Lady Denise, this is Mistress Monica. Even if I'm bold, I won't dare either."

'What joke is this? Monica might not have status at the Guang Ping Palace, but she was still Lord Kenny Bred's beloved.'

Touching Lord Kenny Bred's woman was equivalent to asking for a death sentence.

"Mistress?"

Denise's face darkened and coldly reprimanded, "How is this barbaric woman deserve to be called Mistress? Ian, you dare reject me when I'm giving you a gift?"

"I..."

At this moment, Ian was scared half to death. He sweated profusely and stuttered, "I truly don't dare. I-if Lord Kenny Bred knows h-he will behead me."

Denise frowned deeply and was extremely furious. "So you're afraid of Lord Kenny but not me?"

Denise took a deep breath and continued, "Let me tell you. If you don't do as I've said today, I could just find a random excuse to have you executed. If you did what I've asked of you, I can ensure that you'll still be alive even if Lord Kenny Bred blames you. At the same time, I'll give you a huge sum of money so you can go back to the countryside, build a huge house, and have a family..."

At that moment, Ian had no choice but to agree under Denise's threats and temptations. "Ok. I'll do it."

"Great!"

Denise nodded her head in satisfaction upon seeing his agreement. She smiled and said, "You'll sleep here tonight and enjoy her beauty. I'll come here tomorrow morning and when the b*tch wakes up, you'll say that she seduced you."

After giving him instructions, Denise turned and left.

Suddenly, there was only Ian and Monica in the room.

When there was no one around, Ian got bolder and looked carefully at Monica on the bed.

Gasp.

At that instant, Ian could not help but gasp upon seeing Monica from a close distance and was in a daze. Monica was in a long dress and sleeping soundly on the bed. Her gorgeous face had an alluring blush due to the alcohol. It had to be said that Monica was extremely gorgeous.

Even though she was deep asleep due to being drunk, any man who saw her would not be able to resist her sexy body, exquisite face, and unique aura.

However, Ian was timid. Even though he agreed to Denise's commands and Monica was defenseless at this time, he still did not dare to approach her.

This was Lord Kenny Bred's woman after all! Furthermore, Monica was kind to everyone. If he defiled her, he no longer deserved to be human!

Chapter 1072

At that moment, Ian stood there and looked at Monica in a daze. He only came to his senses a few minutes later before taking off his coat.

His face was filled with conflict and fear as he did that while muttering, "Mistress, you're kind and usually treat the servants well. You are like a fairy from heaven. How could I dare offend you? However, I don't dare defy Lady Denise's orders so I'll take off my clothes and pretend that we slept together. Tonight, I'll sit beside you and promise not to touch you at all."

Ian sat on the chair by the entrance after taking off his coat and did not move. In his heart, he only hoped for the night to pass by faster.

Ian could see that Lady Denise wanted to frame Monica. However, he was only a servant and could not do anything but helplessly follow orders. The only thing he could do was not touch Monica. As long as he played along tomorrow when Lady Denise brought people in, he could be considered to have accomplished his mission!

...

On the other side of Mistloren at Wanhai University!

"Darryl, come out and bring your test paper along," said the history teacher, Alisha Walls coldly and authoritatively.

Swoosh!

Instantly, everyone's eyes were on Darryl and were gleefully gloating. 'Haha, this dude got negative marks on his test! Miss Alisha is going to punish him! Haha!'

'Sigh, what must come will still come!' Darryl sighed. He picked up the test paper that had negative marks and walked out bitterly.

Alisha glared at Darryl after seeing him exiting and firmly said, "Follow me to my office." She then turned and slowly walked toward her office in her high heels.

Darryl did not ask any questions upon noticing his current situation, so he could only follow suit.

At her office, Alisha sat on the chair with her legs crossed and reprimanded, "You just transferred here yesterday, right? Have you never learned history? How could you even get the easiest question wrong? I've taught history for more than a year and have never seen someone like you! Do you know that you'll lower the class's average grade if you come to our class?"

Darryl sweated profusely and was almost in tears.

'F*ck. I just came to Mistloren. How will I know its history?' Darryl muttered in his heart but did not dare to say a word.

Bobby Connor was right. Alisha Walls was a strict teacher. She might look weak on the

outside, but was terrifying when she got angry.

'F*ck, this is too scary.'

Slam!

Alisha did not bother to say much as she took a history textbook from the table and threw it in front of Darryl. "You don't have to go to other classes from now onward. Copy this entire history textbook for me."

'What? Copy the entire book?' At that instant, Darryl's mind buzzed upon looking at the almost five-centimeter-thick textbook.

'F*ck, how long will this take me?'

Looking at his expressions, Alisha did not budge but coldly said, "It's fine if you don't want to copy. I'll just inform your class teacher to transfer you to another class. I don't want to have such a lazy student."

Although she was just a history teacher, she still had the authority to transfer Darryl into another class.

"I-I'll do it! I'll copy!" Darryl nodded immediately with a bitter expression at her words.

If he were to be transferred to another class, how could he protect the Box sisters?

Alisha nodded and slowly stood up. "Then, you'll start copying now and can only leave once you've finished. Do you understand?"

As she said that, Alisha took her cup of tea and had a sip.

"Yes..." Darryl muttered.

Chapter 1073

Not long after, Alisha walked out of the office in her high heels to her next class and left Darryl alone in the huge office.

Darryl's phone vibrated just as Alisha left.

There was no one in the office at that moment. Darryl sat casually on Alisha's seat before fishing out his phone. The screen showed that it was a message from Felix Blakely with detailed information about the Box family's ancestral hall accompanied by a blueprint.

'Haha! I know Felix will never disappoint me.' Darryl took a glance at the blueprint and was delighted. He could easily navigate his way into the Box family's ancestral hall with the blueprint and search for the Dragon Essence!

At that instant, Darryl was extremely excited. However, the next second, looking at the history textbook in front of him, Darryl's expression instantly collapsed.

'F*ck, I almost forgot that I still have to copy the history textbook.'

Darryl actually wanted to leave school this very moment to check up on the Box family's ancestral hall.

However, Darryl also knew that once he leaves, it would still be alright if Alisha noticed, but if the Box sisters would definitely tell Robert Box if they got suspicious of him.

In the case he could not locate the Dragon Essence and was suspected by Robert, it would be a huge loss.

'Fine, I'll just have to obediently copy the textbook first.' After contemplating the pros and cons, Darryl sat down and helplessly started copying the textbook.

...

On the other side in The New World's Guang Ping Palace. Monica Vaughn's bedroom.

One night passed by quickly as Monica slowly became sober and woke up groggily on her bed. She felt a throbbing headache.

Her alcohol tolerance was never good and she drank way too much the previous night.

"Ambrose!" The moment she sat up she called her child's name.

However, Ambrose did not answer.

'Ambrose must have been with the nanny. Sigh, how could I get so drunk last night?'

As she wondered, Monica was about to get down from the bed when she shuddered at the very next moment! She saw a man standing by the entrance.

"Ian?" Monica frowned upon seeing the stableman. "Why are you here?" At the same time, she saw that Ian was bare-chested with his coat casually thrown on the floor.

Monica was stunned before she quickly checked her own clothing.

She noticed that she was not violated and suddenly let out a sigh of relief.

However, she was still surprised and angry at the same time. How could any woman endure the fact that there was a stranger in their own room?

"Mistress..." Seeing how Monica is awake, Ian was inexplicably nervous as he stuttered bitterly, "I-I..."

Bang!

Just when Ian was about to explain, a loud sound was heard before the door was slammed open.

It was followed by Lady Denise entering with her cold expression alongside dozens of men, maidservants, and guards. It was a huge affair.

"Y-you..." Monica could barely react to the sudden commotion. She looked at Denise and asked, "Lady Denise, what's going on? Why did you bring so many people to my room?"

"How dare you still pretend?!" At that, Denise angrily approached Monica and violently slapped her.

Slap!

The sound of the slap was loud and crisp as a red handprint immediately appeared on Monica's pretty face.

The next second, Denise started yelling with her extremely mean words. "You b*tch! How dare you sleep with other men when Lord Kenny Bred isn't here! Now that I've caught you red-handed, what else do you have to say?"

Denise then pointed at Ian and said, "Take this audacious servant down!"

"Woola!"

Chapter 1074

In an instant, a few guards pinned Ian to the ground and tied him up.

"What? I slept with Ian?" At that scene, Monica was embarrassed and furious. She looked at Denise and said, "Lady Denise, please do not slander me with those vicious words of yours. What happened to Ian and me was not as you described and I had also just woke up."

"I'm slandering? Vicious words?" Denise sneered. She looked at the bare-chested Ian and said, "I've caught you red-handed in this house with him barely has his clothes on. How dare you still defend yourself, b*tch!"

Denise then yelled at Ian, "Ian, tell us. What happened between you and this b*tch last night?"

Gasp!

Instantly, everyone's eyes, especially the guards of the Guang Ping Palace were on Ian as Lord Kenny Bred had treated them well. At that moment, their eyes were filled with murderous intent. How could a mere lowly stableman defile Lord Kenny Bred's woman? It was unforgivable! In their hearts, they have determined Ian was the one with malicious intentions toward Monica Vaughn.

Monica also bit her lip hard and looked at Ian. It did not matter how he came in. Her name would be cleared so long he told the truth.

Under everyone's scrutiny, Ian sweated profusely and timidly said, "Lady Denise! L-last night, Mistress got drunk, s-so she called me into her room to a-accompany her..."

He did not dare look at Monica as he said these as they were the words Denise had ordered him to say. Ian felt this was going against his guilty conscience so he did not dare look at Monica.

"What? It was Monica who called for him?" Instantly, there was an uproar among the crowd with the maidservants secretly pursing their lips. They were unspeakably stunned!

Who knew the kind-hearted Mistress was such a woman? How shameless!

At the same time, the guards were baffled as well! In their hearts, never in their lives could they have expected Lord Kenny Bred's beloved would do such a thing behind his back!

"What?" Monica shuddered as her mind was buzzing. She pointed at Ian and said with a trembling voice, "Y-you're lying! I didn't even call for you! You're the one that sneaks into my room."

At that moment, Monica was so furious she could almost pass out.

"That's it!" Right at this moment, Denise looked at Monica maliciously with a cold

expression. "Ian already admitted. What else do you have to say? Just because you got lonely, how dare you seduce the stableman! You're cheap and disgraceful!"

Denise's eyes flashed a hint of delight when she said this. Her plan was going too well! As long as she got rid of this woman, Lord Kenny Bred's heart would quickly return to her. She would not have to be so worried anymore and could finally sleep in peace.

At her words, Monica came to her senses and bit her lips tightly as her body trembled. "Nothing happened between Ian and me! It's him who came into my room..."

"Nothing?" Denise sneered, "Ian has already admitted himself yet you're still denying it despite the overwhelming evidence? What a thick-skinned b*tch!"

Denise then waved her hands and said with a cold voice, "April, teach this degrading cheap b*tch a lesson!"

"Yes, Lady Denise!" At Denise's orders, a maidservant behind her walked forward. It was Denise's reliable confidant, April.

April's eyes flashed with cruelty as she held a whip tightly in her hands and walked straight toward Monica!

April was well aware Lady Denise had deliberately set Monica up.

As her confidant, April would of course support Denise, so there was not a slight bit of soft-heartedness in her for Monica.

Chapter 1075

"W-what are you trying to do?" Monica was frightened and furious at the same time upon looking at April approaching her with the whip!

April said with a condescending look, "Lord Kenny Bred treated you well. How dare you do such degrading things! Thank goodness Lady Denise realized it in time. Otherwise, we won't know what other degrading things you will do!"

Whip!

At her words, April brutally whipped Monica. Although the whip was not barbed, it was soaked in saltwater. The areas where the whip landed instantly caused Monica's flesh to open as blood gushed out and soaked her long dress!

Her wounds were further aggravated by the saltwater causing Monica could not help but yelled out in pain while her body trembled furiously.

The next second, Monica looked at Ian and yelled, "Ian, why are you slandering me? Why are you not telling the truth..."

However, Ian knelt there timidly with his head down without any reaction. It was as though he did not hear Monica's yells.

This was all Lady Denise's plan, he would not dare to defy her.

Monica was about to rush at him seeing that he was still conscious.

"Tie her up!" Denise ordered coldly right at that moment.

"Woola!" At her words, a few guards immediately tied Monica up.

Monica was instantly tied up until she could not move!

At this moment, Denise had a satisfied expression. She sat on the chair beside and slowly said, "Monica Vaughn, Lord Kenny Bred treated you well. Although you don't have a status or name, he cared for you. He even cared for the bastard child of yours as his own yet this is how you repay him! Don't you feel guilty?"

Denise then signaled toward April.

April acknowledged her and passed a pre-prepared confessional piece to Monica.

At that instant, Monica's face turned white upon reading the words written on that piece of confession. She trembled and was unspeakably seething with loathing.

Monica saw that confession describing how she and Ian had met up privately.

"We are all women, so I'm not going to make it hard for you." Denise smiled maliciously. "I will let you go as long as you stamp your handprint on this piece of confession, confessing that you did do all those degrading things and letting you leave this place together with your child. How about that?"

'She wants to chase me away?' Monica was stunned by Denise's remarks.

Truth be told, Monica could not wait to leave Guang Ping Palace upon knowing that Darryl did not die.

However, even if she was planning to leave, she wanted to leave proudly and honestly instead of leaving in such a humiliating way!

More importantly, nothing happened between her and Ian hence she could not accept being slandered just like that!

As she thought, Monica took in a deep breath and looked at Denise without any fear before firmly saying, "I'm going to say it once more. Nothing happened between me and Ian. I'm innocent. Don't slander me!"

At that very moment, Monica could see that these were all Denise's works. Otherwise, she could not have prepared the confession beforehand!

Monica had also treated the servants well all the while and Ian was famous for being honest so he would not dare enter her room.

"Ok! Great! This b*tch is still pretty defiant!" Denise was furious before pointing at Monica and said, "You still won't admit your wrongdoings up until this point, you b*tch! Continue hitting her until she admits her wrongdoings!"

At those words, April started whipping Monica again.

Whip! Whip! Whip!

The sounds of the whipping made the crowd jump in fear.

Monica gritted her teeth hard while bearing with the pain. Her expression was extremely firm as she was a woman with principles. She would rather die than admit matters that she did not do!

Not long after, Monica's long dress was dyed with fresh blood. She was extremely weak and feeble as well. However, her eyes were still full of determination.

"Mom..."

At this moment, a toddler's cry could be heard and those who heard it were heartbroken. It was Ambrose Darby.

Ambrose was in tears at that moment. He cried out loud, "You bad people! Stop hitting my mom!"

At the same time, he attempted to rush over toward Monica but was stopped firmly by the maidservants.

"Ambrose..."

At the moment, Monica could not explain what she was feeling upon seeing her child. She felt as though her heart was shattered into pieces as she weakly yelled for him.

Chapter 1076

At that moment, Denise waved at the maidservants—signaling them to bring the child to her.

The next second, Denise smiled at Ambrose and said, "Ambrose, be a good boy. Your mother did something wrong by being with another man. I'm teaching her a lesson. Please don't cause trouble, okay?"

Denise smiled with hints of malevolent when she said these.

In Denise's heart, Ambrose was a b*stard. However, Denise had to pretend in front of so many house staff.

"My mom will never do wrong things." Ambrose pointed at Denise and angrily said, "She will never be with another man! You're the bad person! The bad person..."

Gasp!

At those words, Denise's expressions darkened and were aggravated. "You b*stard. You dare yell at me?"

Slap!

Denise did not bother anymore at that and violently slapped Ambrose. Ambrose was slapped onto the floor before started wailing out loud, "Bad person! You're a bad person ..."

The crowd's expressions changed upon witnessing this scene. They thought it was inappropriate for Lady Denise to hit a small child. However, no one dared to say anything.

After all, it was the child's mother that damaged the family's reputation first. Although Monica usually treated the servants well, they were the people of the New World with a somewhat old-fashioned mindset. They believed a woman should be virtuous and being together with another man was absolutely against their belief.

"Denise!" Monica's heart was broken upon seeing her child being hit. She frowned and glared at Denise. "If you want to deal with me, bring it on! The child is still so young, yet you still hit him. Are you even human?"

Monica's eyes were filled with rage when she said these. She was in so much rage that her body trembled.

Denise condescendingly said, "This b*stard is being rude, so I'm helping you to educate him, b*tch. I'm going to give you the last chance. Are you going to admit your wrongdoings or not?"

"Ptooey!" Monica did not say anything and just spat a mouthful of blood violently toward Denise.

Even though there was some distance between them, a few drops of blood still

splashed onto Denise's dress.

"Ok! Great!" Denise was livid as her eyes were filled with cruelty at that moment. "Order! Bring on the torturing device! Bring me the finger clamps!"

Gasp!

The crowd could not help but gasp at her words.

Monica's expressions changed too and her entire body could not help but tremble.

Although finger clamps were not a form of extreme torture, it was still cruel nonetheless. Ten fingers clamped between wooden sticks before quickly tightened. The lightest injuries would be injured tendons with the more serious ones being broken bones!

At that moment, the entire room was in dead silence with only Ambrose's cries ringing.

Those two guards soon brought the finger clamps while the other guards concurrently grabbed hold of Monica's hands tightly before inserting her fingers into the finger clamps.

At that moment, everyone's eyes were on Monica and they could barely say a word!

Denise smiled cruelly and glared at Monica. "B*tch, I'm going to ask you one last time. Do you admit your affair with Ian Maxwell?!"

Monica gritted her teeth and glared at Denise coldly.

She was sweating from her forehead while her ten fingers were held tightly by the finger clamps. She was slightly panicking in her heart. However, she had not done anything wrong, so why must she admit to it?

"I've done nothing. Even if you beat me to death, I won't confess! Do you want to slander me by forcing me to confess? Impossible!" Monica bit her lips hard with her determined eyes.

"You b*tch!"

April then walked forward and hardly slapped Monica. "You've done such shameful things but don't admit, yet still dare talk back to Lady Denise? Ian has long confessed, so how dare you not admit to your wrongdoings!"

Denise was furious and yelled, "Torture her! Torture her!"

She initially thought that after a few whips Monica would surrender to her will. Who knew she had such a strong personality.

The two guards were already prepared and upon her instructions, they strongly pulled on the finger clamps.

"Ah..."

Instantly, a throbbing pain came and made Monica shuddered.

The nerves of the ten fingers were connected to the heart after all! The heart!

Comment by Ryan Lee: a bit odd when they said ten fingers connected to the heart

Comment by Koay Yee Fei: hmm i think it's trying to say that the pain is excruciating?
perhaps add "The pain spread throughout her entire body"?

<http://health.people.com.cn/n/2015/0418/c14739-26864893.html>

Monica instantly felt as though her ten fingers were going to break. Her tears fell non-stop under the excruciating pain!

'Darryl, where are you? Where are you? Ever since I left you, I've gone through so much! A few years have passed. Darryl, do you miss me? I really missed you! I truly missed you! Do you know that?'

At that moment, Monica's mind was filled with Darryl. The pain she felt at that moment was too painful as she screamed and could no longer endure it. She finally shut her eyes and immediately passed out!

Chapter 1077

"Mom... Stop it, you bad people..." Ambrose's sobs turned hoarse upon looking at this scene.

Denise was annoyed by his cries and waved her hand to signal the maidservant to bring him away.

"Lady Denise, this b*tch has passed out. What should we do next?" April walked toward Denise and carefully asked for further instructions.

"Woo!" Denise took in a deep breath and looked at the unconscious Monica before condescendingly said, "Do you still need to ask me? Put her handprint on the confession then lock her up. We'll parade her to the public three days later."

When she said these, Denise was unspeakably furious. 'This b*tch took so much effort!'

"Yes!" April immediately responded and walked toward Monica. She picked up Monica's hand which was filled with fresh blood and pressed it onto the piece of confession.

Monica at that moment was still unconscious, so she was unable to resist.

The crowd looked at each other upon this scene, but no one dared to say anything.

A few guards soon dragged Monica away. At that instant, a smile appeared on Denise's face.

'B*tch, from now onwards your reputation has been utterly tarnished.'

"Lady Denise!" Right at this moment, Ian Maxwell who has been kneeling by the side slowly came to his senses and timidly asked, "C-can I go now?"

He could not hide the fear in his heart when he said that. Previously Denise promised him that as long as he successfully framed Monica, she would give him some money to return to the countryside.

Now that he had completed his mission and witnessed Denise's cruelty, he did not wish to stay there even a second longer.

"Ian!" Denise looked at him with an ambiguous smile. "What are you worried about? You did well. I haven't even rewarded you, yet you're anxious to leave?"

Denise then said to April, "You've been the stableman for Guang Ping Palace for so many years. I'll miss you if you leave so suddenly. Heed my orders! Come pour him a cup of tea. Ian, please accept this tea as I send you off."

Only Denise, April, and Ian left in the room at that moment.

There were hints of cruelty in her smiles when Denise said that.

April instantly understood her as she took up the teapot that was prepared beforehand and poured a cup for Ian. She handed the cup to him and said, "Ian, this is Lady Denise's

reward for you. Drink up. I'll go get your money once you finish drinking."

"Thank you, Lady Denise. Thank you..."

Ian nodded and bowed to thank Denise before accepting the cup and downed it. He felt relieved in his heart.

'After getting the money, I'll leave immediately in case there are any sudden changes.'

However, Ian saw that April did not leave to go get the money. Instead, she just glared at him coldly.

"Miss April!" Ian opened his mouth as he realized something bad was up. He just said a few words before he felt an excruciating pain in his stomach which caused his whole body to uncontrollably twitch.

The next second, he felt as if his throat was blocked and could not speak and could only grunt.

He finally realized Denise wanted to kill him. However, it was too late when he noticed it.

In a blink of an eye, Ian stopped twitching and took his final breath with his eyes wide open. He died tragically.

"Woo!" Denise looked at him quietly and said, "Ian, don't blame me for being cruel. If I didn't kill you, what would happen if Lord Kenny Bred came back and you told him the truth?"

Denise then flatly said to April, "Quickly deal with the body. If anyone asks, tell them that Ian felt shameful and committed suicide."

"Don't worry, Lady Denise! I know what to do," said April respectfully as she coldly looked at Ian's dead body.

...

On the other side of Mistloren's Wanhai University.

Darryl was listlessly copying the history textbook in the office. Time passed by quickly that day. The school bell rang long ago, yet Darryl only barely copied half of the textbook and was almost in tears while looking at the history textbook in front of him.

'F*ck, my hand hurts yet I've only done half. Please don't tell me I'll have to stay overnight in school today?'

Squeak!

Chapter 1078

At this moment, the door of the office was pushed open before Alisha Walls slowly came in wearing a business outfit.

"You're only halfway through?" She reached in front of Darryl and frowned before waving her hand and said, "That's it, go home. You'll continue tomorrow."

She knew Darryl would not be able to finish within a day. The history textbook was rather thick after all and she was only doing this so that Darryl would work harder in the future.

"Woo..." Darryl secretly let out a sigh of relief before he smiled and nodded, "Thank you, Miss Alisha."

He then quickly turned and left the office. At that moment, the school was over so those Box sisters were probably already home. Darryl quickly walked toward the school entrance. The most important thing to him now was to check out the Box family ancestral hall and see if he could get the Dragon Essence.

"Hold up!" Darryl just left when he heard Alisha exiting from the office and chased after him in her high heels.

Darryl stopped in his tracks, turned around, and smiled. "Miss Alisha, is there anything else?"

'F*ck! Don't tell me she wants me to copy the textbook throughout the night?'

Alisha looked at Darryl and lightly said, "It's dark. I'll send you home."

Even though Darryl's test results were catastrophically bad he was still her student after all. Not sending him back would be inappropriate since it was already late at night.

'What? Sending me home?'

At those words, Darryl was stunned for a while before he immediately replied, "Miss Alisha, i-it's fine."

He wants to explore the Box family's ancestral hall. How could he let her send him?

Furthermore, he had to keep the fact that he was staying with the Box sisters a secret and could not let Alisha know about this.

Alisha frowned. "What? Are you angry at me for asking you to copy the textbook?"

"No, no..." Darryl immediately waved his hands. He did not know whether to laugh or cry and said, "I deserve the punishment. How could I be angry?"

Alisha did not bother to say more as she waved her hand and said, "You should then sit in my car since you're not angry at me. The last bus at the school entrance has long left and it's also hard to get a cab so late at night."

Alisha then walked downstairs in her high heels.

Darryl had no way of refusing since she had said that so determinedly, hence he could only follow suit.

Darryl could not help but size her up while walking behind her.

It had to be said that Alisha was gorgeous from dressing up professionally in high heels. She looked like an intellectual beauty with those especially those long tight legs of hers.

Alisha's car was a pretty convertible. Just a glance and anyone would know that it was worth a lot.

In the car, Alisha turned to look at Darryl. "Where do you stay?"

"I..." At that moment, Darryl contemplated for a while before scratching his head and just simply mentioned the market's location.

The market was only one stop away from the Box sisters' mansion.

"You live in such a remote place?" Alisha muttered then looked at the time before dialing a phone number.

"Sister Serendipity, you've finished work right? I'm dropping off a student and so coincidentally will be passing by your place. Wait for me to go pick you up." Alisha then hung up and started her car.

'Sister Serendipity? What a unique name,' muttered Darryl secretly in his heart but did not give it much further thought.

A few minutes later, they reached a busy intersection where a gorgeous woman stood by the roadside.

Alisha quickly stopped by the side, rolled the window down, and greeted, "Sister Serendipity, here! Get in."

Darryl could not help but look at the person through the window and was completely baffled at that moment!

'F*ck!'

This Sister Serendipity was wearing tight black pants. Her body was extremely sexy not to mention gorgeous. However, why did she look so familiar?

Darryl's eyes widened. 'F*ck. Isn't this Abbess Mother Serendipity?!'

Chapter 1079

The Sister Serendipity that Alisha mentioned was indeed Abbess Mother Serendipity!

Previously, Abbess Mother Serendipity would either wear a long robe or a long dress in the World Universe. This was the first time Darryl saw her in tight pants. Her body was too seductive!

Darryl had not seen her in a few years and she had gotten even more attractive. However, Darryl did not think he would meet her here!

At this moment, Abbess Mother Serendipity got in the car. In a short while, she started trembling!

"D-Darryl Darby?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity gritted her teeth. At that moment, the atmosphere in the car was extremely strange!

Alisha was stunned as well upon looking at this scene. She looked toward Abbess Mother Serendipity before turning at Darryl. "Y-you two know each other?"

"Not only that!" At Alisha's question, Abbess Mother Serendipity nodded coldly.

At that moment, her heart was beating hard and she could not calm down!

Previously, when both of them were sent away by the Wonder Travel Amulet, Darryl was sent to the Great East while she was sent to Mistloren.

At that time, Abbess Mother Serendipity arrived at a faraway ancient forest.

She wandered in the forest for a few days in hunger and thirst. She mistakenly ate a strange fruit which caused all her internal energy to dissipate.

After many hardships, she finally came to Wanhai City where she met Alisha.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was embarrassed to mention her status as an Elder of the Emei Sect. An Elder without any internal energy was too humiliating so Abbess Mother Serendipity told Alisha that she wandered over from a foreign land and had lost her memories.

Alisha pitied her, so she let Abbess Mother Serendipity stay in her home and helped her find a job.

After that, Abbess Mother Serendipity searched for ways to regain her internal energy while working. However, she had tried many methods but still could not regain her internal energy.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was extremely depressed because of this as Wanhai City was miles away from the Emei Sect. It was extremely hard for a woman to return there without any internal energy!

Even though the enchanted barrier of the Nine Mainlands had vanished at that moment,

attempting to return to the Word Universe was extremely arduous! This was because there were no transportation means between the Nine Mainlands. If one wanted to go toward other mainlands, cultivators of Martial Saints and above could fly in the air whereas ordinary people could only walk.

It would take ages to walk from Mistloren to the World Universe as there would be so many challenges along the way. It was almost impossible to return to the World Universe!

"Sister Serendipity!" At that moment, Alisha suddenly realized something and curiously looked at Abbess Mother Serendipity. "I thought you lost your memory? You could recognize this person in front of you?"

This...

Abbess Mother Serendipity let out a long breath and suddenly did not know how to answer.

'Lost your memory?' At those words, Darryl suddenly understood and could not help but secretly laughed.

'This Abbess Mother Serendipity must have lied to Alisha.'

The next moment, Darryl could sense that Abbess Mother Serendipity had lost her internal energy and completely reverted to being an ordinary human being.

'Oh!'

At that moment, he knew that she no longer had any internal energy, so she naturally could not mention that she was an Elder of the Emei Sect. Otherwise, how could she explain being a sect elder without having any internal energy? It was embarrassing for her.

At that, Darryl smiled at Alisha and explained, "Perhaps she has a strong impression of me in her heart, so she recognized me."

"Yes..." Abbess Mother Serendipity was furious, but could only nod. "I have a strong impression of him, so I suddenly remembered."

"Strong impression?" Alisha was confused before looking at Darryl and said, "What's your relationship with Sister Serendipity?"

"Uh..." Darryl scratched his head before giving an embarrassing expression. "Uh... We have been promised to each other. She was once my fiance, so..."

Chapter 1080

As he said that, Darryl could not help but smile.

Bloody hell, it was because Abbess Mother Serendipity had gone missing that the Emei Sect Master—Aurora Hansen—blamed him for killing her junior sister and causing trouble to him every other day. Previously, she even pushed him into the volcano crater!

This incident infuriated Darryl to no end! At that moment, he had to take advantage to take out the anger on her since he finally met Abbess Mother Serendipity! Haha!

'What? They were both engaged previously?!' Alisha's mouth gaped open as her face was filled with disbelief.

Gasp!

At that moment, Abbess Mother Serendipity blushed as she angrily glared at Darryl and felt embarrassed. "D-don't talk nonsense! I'm not engaged to you!"

Darryl had really not changed one bit despite not seeing him for a long time. He was getting more and more terrible!

"Look at you getting angry again!" Darryl smiled and looked at Abbess Mother Serendipity. "Previously, you were always giving me the cold face when we were together. Although you ran away from our engagement and we did not become husband and wife, you had previously called me hubby. We shouldn't ruin our relationship even if we're no longer together. Can't you be more gentle to me?"

Darryl was technically not rambling nonsense. Previously, Darryl used the Obedient Amulet on Abbess Mother Serendipity before they were sent away by the Wonder Travel Amulet and made her call him 'Hubby'. Many people heard of it and Darryl even recorded a video of it on his phone.

"You..." At the mention of this, Abbess Mother Serendipity was livid, yet did not know how to retort!

She did not want to let Alisha know the truth because of Alisha's kindheartedness. Abbess Mother Serendipity did not want her to know that she had lied to her.

"O-oh, I get it!" Alisha nodded in realization and looked at Darryl before saying, "Sister Serendipity had run away from her engagement and lost her memory before coming here. In the end, it's because she didn't want to marry you."

Alisha then looked at Darryl meaningfully and said, "It's normal that Sister Serendipity doesn't want to marry you. You could even get negative marks on the history test. I don't think any women will be willing to marry you."

'F*ck, how did she end up talking about my test results?' At her words, Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry and became slightly depressed.

At that moment, they had reached close to the market that Darryl mentioned.

"Miss Alisha, you can drop me off here," said Darryl before getting out. "Thank you, Miss Alisha, and goodbye."

'F*ck, I better quick f*ck off. The most important matter now is to head toward the Box family's ancestral hall.'

Darryl entered the market before making a detour and headed toward the Box family's ancestral hall.

Meanwhile, in the car.

"Alisha!" Abbess Mother Serendipity could not help but gently asked, "Darryl called you Miss Alisha just now. Is he a student of yours?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity could not hide the curiosity in her heart when she said that.

Alisha nodded. "Yes. Sister Serendipity, let me tell you. Darryl received a negative one for his history test. No wonder you won't want to marry him."

Abbess Mother Serendipity frowned tightly. 'Why will Darryl come to this mainland? He even became a student.'

"Sister Serendipity!"

At the same moment, Alisa smiled and playfully asked, "Is Darryl really your former fiance?"

"I..." Abbess Mother Serendipity instantly felt embarrassed and angry at the same time, but still nodded her head. "Hmm!"

Truth be told, she did not want to say yes. However, she had no choice as she did not want to reveal her true identity, so she could only nod.

Abbess Mother Serendipity immediately said, "However, we no longer have any relations with each other now."

"I know!"

Alisha laughed and nodded before seriously saying, "If it's me, I won't ever marry a guy like him."

'He got a negative one on his history test! How is he worthy of being anyone's lifelong partner?'

Chapter 1081

"Yes, I'll never marry Darryl," said Abbess Mother Serendipity absentmindedly while looking at Alisha with a forced smile.

At that moment, her mind was filled with Darryl. She had secretly decided to find Darryl alone and speak with him the next day.

Although Abbess Mother Serendipity loathed Darryl, both of them were considered old acquaintances after all. She decided to ask Darryl in helping her return back to the World Universe which she was certain Darryl would agree.

...

On the other side of Wanhai City's Old Town District.

An ancient-style building complex surrounded on the four sides by high walls laid over there. It was the Box family's ancestral hall!

The Box family's ancestral hall was ginormous spanning at least several dozen thousand square meters. All the buildings were old, majestic, and solemn-looking!

The Box family ancestral hall was a sacred and holy place for the Box family as the Box family's ancestors were enshrined here, so those few entrances to the ancestral hall were guarded by the Box family disciples. Not only that, but many men were also patrolling around the ancestral hall.

The entire Box family's ancestral hall was heavily guarded!

At that moment, the entire ancestral hall was shrouded in darkness as the night fell.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a petite figure flew from afar and landed firmly on the ancestral hall's roof.

She was an extremely gorgeous and sexy woman.

Under the moonlight, she wore a black long dress which faintly showed off her tight figure and looking extremely beautiful! However, the woman emitted a serious aura that should not be disrespected. It was as though she were an ethereal fairy that did not live amongst ordinary people!

If Darryl were there, he would be stunned because this woman was none other than the Incandescent Sect Master, Laura Hanson!

Previously, the Hanson siblings escaped Mount Mingwang at the last moment after knowing that they would be defeated when the Incandescent Sect was being destroyed by Darryl and his brothers.

After that, the siblings left the New World as they were being chased after by Dax and Chester before fleeing to Mistloren.

The siblings kept running for their lives without having time to heal ever since Matteo

had been heavily injured by Darryl at Mount Mingwang. Matteo's injuries had aggravated by the time they reached Mistloren which ended up endangering his life.

As the siblings had a very close relationship, Laura used her internal energy to heal Matteo upon seeing her younger brother's life hanging by the thread. However, Matteo's injuries had been dragged on for too long. Even though she managed to save his life in the end, he was left with an incurable sickness such that Matteo's injuries would be excruciatingly painful whenever it rains.

Laura went far and wide to search for a cure for Matteo's sickness but to no avail.

However, Laura recently found out about the rare Dragon Essence which can only be located at the Box family in Wanhai City. The Dragon Essence absorbs the earth's spiritual aura and Matteo's sickness would be cured if he consumed the Dragon Essence!

Laura had snooped around for a very long time to obtain the Dragon Essence and finally discovered that the Dragon Essence was hidden in the Box family's ancestral hall. Therefore, she purposely headed over there on that night to steal the Dragon Essence!

"Hmm? There's someone on the roof!"

"What? Who dares trespass the Box family's ancestral hall?"

"She's a beauty..."

At that moment, a few patrolling disciples walked over and suddenly noticed Laura.

They were instantly stunned by the ethereal-looking Laura in a long dress while standing on the roof.

'Gorgeous! She's truly gorgeous! It's as though an angel had descended from heaven with those thin waist and long legs of hers. Her body is too perfect!'

Laura did not bother with those disciples' ogles as her cold expression showed no reaction at all.

"Hand over the Box family's Dragon Essence," said Laura with her moving red lips. Her gentle yet authoritative voice rang throughout the entire Box family's ancestral hall. She was once the Incandescent Sect Master of the New World who could easily get whatever she wanted.

She could not be bothered to steal with that mindset of hers. If she wanted the Dragon Essence, she would just take it!

'What? She wants the Dragon Essence?'

At that instant, the patrolling disciples below were stunned and looked at each other. Although they were responsible for guarding the ancestral hall, they did not know that the Dragon Essence was in the ancestral hall. They only knew the Dragon Essence was a precious treasure that had been passed down through generations. It was not something that could be so easily given out.

"Haha...interesting!"

"So many in Mistloren want to take away our Dragon Essence. However, this is the first time someone has been so direct and arrogant!"

"More importantly, it's a gorgeous beauty. Tsk tsk!"

While discussing, a teenager with a buzz cut smiled ambiguously at Laura and could not help but teased, "Hey, gorgeous. Did you come to the Box family's ancestral hall specifically to make a spectacle out of yourself? Let me tell you that the Box family heirloom has never been shown to any outsider. We also don't know where the Dragon Essence is either, how can we hand it to you?"

"All of you will die today if you don't hand over the Dragon Essence," said Laura coldly. She lifted her hand in the next second and her body became like a beam of light before flashing right in front of the buzz-cut teenager and slapped his face!

"Ah..."

The teenager could barely react before spitting out fresh blood, falling onto the ground, and stopped breathing!

Gasp!

Chapter 1082

The other disciples could not help but gasp at this scene.

'H-how is this woman so powerful?'

"Quick! Come! There's an intruder!"

"Come and back us up!"

After a few seconds of being stunned, the few patrolling disciples yell out loud. In an instant, everyone at the ancestral hall was startled and quickly came over. There were around a few hundred people.

"You leave me no choice but to kill all of you and then go search for it myself since you won't hand the Dragon Essence over," said Laura coldly.

Buzz!

Laura slowly lifted her hands the moment she said that and a ball of black flames started burning in her palms. The air surrounding it was instantly distorted.

The black flames were Laura's Hell Flame—third among the world's magical flames!

Laura then casually lifted her hands and the Hell Flame whooshed out!

At this scene, all of the Box family disciples were stunned in their hearts.

Roar!

The black Hell Flame exploded among the crowd and quickly spread out. In the short moment of a few breaths, those engulfed by the flames wailed horribly!

"Stop!" An angry yell came right at this moment followed by a man quickly approaching the scene!

It was the Patriarch of the Box family, Sir Robert Box!

Robert glared at Laura and angrily asked, "Who are you? How dare you intrude into my family's ancestral hall and kill my men?"

At the same time, Robert was stunned and angry upon seeing how all his men were burned to a crisp!

It was the death anniversary of Robert's father that day. Three years ago, his father died after a terrible sickness and he came to pay his father respect in the ancestral hall. However, he had not expected someone would be causing trouble here!

"So you're Sir Box?" Laura looked at Robert without any expression and said, "Great, I'm going to borrow your family's Dragon Essence and use it. Hand it over."

"Hand it over?!" Robert glared at her with his tightly clenched fist. He was furious! He replied with reddened eyes, "Today is my father's death anniversary and you disturbed

his peace. Even if you're a woman, don't even think about leaving here alive today!"

Robert unleashed his internal energy upon saying that as a long saber appeared in his hand! That saber seems to be an Indigo Category weapon from its glowing light!

Swoosh!

The next second, Robert flew directly toward Laura with the saber in his hand!

Buzz!

Laura slowly lifted her hand and casually cast a protective shield in front of her.

Roar!

Robert's saber violently lodged firmly on the protective shield! Followed by a loud bang, he catapulted back dozens of meters away!

Meanwhile, Laura just quietly stood there unharmed.

'What? How is this possible?!' Robert's expressions changed upon noticing this with an unspeakably frightened in his heart.

He had used almost 90 percent of his internal energy in that attack, yet had not affected the woman at all!

How could this be?

"So this is the power of Sir Box? How ordinary." Those cold words came from Laura's mouth.

Laura then slowly extended her hand and gave a hard slap!

Bang!

Robert could barely react as Laura's speed was too fast. He grunted before flying backward and landed on the ground hard!

"Pfft!" Robert spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and was extremely frightened! However, Laura slowly approached him and stepped on his face with her high heels before he could even react!

Laura condescendingly looked down on him and said with a cold voice, "Hand over the Dragon Essence."

Robert only felt great humiliation! He was the Box family Patriarch! When had he been stepped on by anybody? This was such a great humiliation!

Chapter 1083

"You want the Dragon Essence? Over my dead body."

At that moment, Robert's face was being stepped on by Laura with an unbearably painful expression, but still tightly clenched his fist!

'This woman wants the Dragon Essence? Impossible!'

The Dragon Essence was a family heirloom that the Box ancestors protected with their lives and blood to ensure it would be passed down generation after generation. He would rather die than handing it to her!

"Good!" Laura's cold expressions had flashes of hostility upon hearing his words. "If you don't talk, I'll make you talk."

Buzz!

Laura then emitted an extremely strong aura before lifting her hand and a ball of black Hell Flame appearing in her palm. The Hell Flame instantly distorted its surrounding air!

Robert's face turned white upon feeling the black flames' heat! He panicked in his heart.

On the other side of the ancestral hall at that very moment.

A figure appeared silently and quickly like a ghost under the moonlight. It was Darryl.

Darryl came straight to the Box family ancestral hall after parting ways with Abbess Mother Serendipity.

He was suddenly stunned from the scene before his eyes upon reaching the ancestral hall's entrance.

'F*ck! What's happening?'

He saw many Box family disciples lying on the ground with their life or death unknown.

Robert Box was lying on the ground in a pool of his own blood not far from there while being stepped on by a woman.

Darryl's mind buzzed upon noticing the woman was extremely gorgeous under the moonlight. She had a sexy figure and was emitting an overwhelmingly firm aura of authority.

'F*ck me. Is that the Incandescent Sect Master, Laura Hanson?'

At that moment Darryl's eyes widened in utter disbelief!

'How is this woman here?' As he thought back, 'No wonder Chester and Dax can't locate the Hanson siblings. Turns out they fled to Mistloren!'

In truth, Darryl could not be bothered about Laura as the most important matter at that moment was to quickly get hold of the Dragon Essence.

Darryl did not go nearer with that thought in mind and just secretly observed the ancestral hall's surroundings.

The Box family ancestral hall was surrounded by mountains and rivers. It was indeed a treasured land with good Feng Shui. The future generations' fortunes were usually related to the place their ancestors' spirits were enshrined. No wonder the Box family had become one of the largest families.

Such an important thing like the Dragon Essence must be hidden in the land's focal point.

The focal point is the land's centermost area with the best Feng Shui.

Darryl silently went around Laura, entered the ancestral hall, and came to the centermost room of the ancestral hall.

Darryl was extremely elated when he opened the door. If his guess was right, the Dragon Essence must be in that room!

Darryl opened the door and entered the room with that thought in mind.

'F*ck me! Did the Box family build an underground palace?'

The room had dozens of ancestral tablets. All of them were the Box family's ancestors!

A jade platform was erected right in the middle of the room with an exquisite golden box on it.

Woo! Woo!

Extremely strong spiritual aura currents kept emitting from the golden box which made the entire room filled with a thick spiritual aura.

The Dragon Essence! That was definitely it!

At that moment, Darryl was extremely elated and only felt like laughing. However, Darryl did not think much at that moment, quickly approached forward, and was about to take the golden box away.

However, the moment he touched the golden box and used his strength, he still could not pick it up.

'F*ck!' The box was firmly embedded onto the jade platform! There's also a lock on the golden box such that you can't take the Dragon Essence directly.

At that moment, Darryl felt like using internal energy to break open the golden box, but he was afraid it might damage the Dragon Essence inside.

Darryl decided to use White Lily Cold Flame to melt the golden box after a short period of contemplation.

Once he made his decision, Darryl slowly lifted his hand and cast the White Lily Cold Flame.

Chapter 1084

"Woo!"

The next second, the White Lily Cold Flame floated over and immediately engulfed the golden box under Darryl's control!

Darryl stared hard at the box and dared not slack at all. It was a delicate job and if careless, he might destroy the Dragon Essence inside the box. The White Lily Cold Flame was the first among those enchanted flames and had extremely strong powers after all.

Psst, psst, psst.

The golden box soon started to melt under the White Lily Cold Flame's burning fire!

'Haha! The Dragon Essence will soon be in my hand!' At that moment, Darryl was inexplicably delighted and trembling with excitement!

'Little Fairy. Little Wifey, wait for me. I'll soon save you...'

Swoosh!

However, a woman broke in at that moment! This woman had a tight alluring figure along with a gorgeously cold face! It was Laura Hanson!

Just moments ago, Laura used the Hell Flame to torch Robert's skin. Few people could bear the pain and Robert soon could no longer endure and told her where the Dragon Essence was hidden which Laura then rushed over.

However, she frowned when she was at the room's entrance. Someone was already in there and it turned out to be Darryl!?

At the moment, Laura trembled upon looking at Darryl in the room with her surprised-filled eyes.

Meeting one's enemies only reopens old wounds. The anger within her furiously burned upon recalling her Incandescent Sect was destroyed by Darryl!

Laura then noticed that Darryl was using White Lily Cold Flame to melt the golden box and instantly realized that Darryl also wanted the Dragon Essence!

Laura was livid! She wanted the Dragon Essence to help cure her brother so how could she let her nemesis get it!

Buzz!

At that instant, Laura did not hesitate as she tiptoed and leaped forward. At the same time, a strong aura burst forth and concentrated on her right palm before she violently threw it toward Darryl's back!

At that moment, Darryl did not even see Laura! His entire focus was on the golden box

in front of him which was about to be completely melted. He was at the most crucial point!

Bang!

The attack landed firmly on Darryl who grunted and flew dozens of meters away before landing badly on the floor and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood!

In truth, Laura's powers increased tremendously these days! If Darryl were to fight against her with his current powers, no one would know who the final winner would be!

However, Laura's sneak attack had caught Darryl completely off guard.

'F*ck!' The moment he landed on the floor, Darryl felt as though his internal organs were smashed into pieces and felt an excruciating pain which almost made him pass out!

That attack force just a second ago was too strong and Darryl was struggling just to stand up. At that moment, Darryl's entire body became limp, and was unable to use any strength at all.

"Y-you..." Darry looked at Laura seething with loathing!

'F*ck! How did this woman arrive here so fast?'

One step! It was the last step before obtaining the Dragon Essence, yet he was sneak attacked by her!

At that moment, Darryl was so furious he almost vomited blood!

"Woo!" At the same time, Laura slowly walked toward the jade platform which had the already completely melted golden box. She stretched her hand and took the Dragon Essence from the box.

She kept the Dragon Essence safely before smiling.

Her brother could finally achieve a full recovery with the Dragon Essence and her powers could grow by a huge leap as well!

At that time, both of them could build the Incandescent Sect from scratch and allowed it to rise once again!

At that instant, Darryl was extremely anxious upon seeing Laura taking the Dragon Essence away!

Chapter 1085

"Darryl!" At that moment, Laura's eyes locked onto Darryl while gritting her teeth and said, "Well, aren't we destined to meet each other. God really blessed me well. He not only allowed me to find the Dragon Essence but also catch you too!"

As she said, Laura's gorgeous face showed hints of maliciousness. "Tell me, how do you want to die?"

She then walked over slowly in her high heels with murderous intentions!

Laura could not hide the anger in her heart upon recalling her sect being destroyed right before her eyes!

She would of course not kill Darryl so easily! She wanted to relieve the hatred in her heart and the only way to do so was by torturing Darryl until he begged her to kill him!

Darryl's face was pale but still smiled lightly. "For Laura Hanson to attack someone from the behind, no wonder you and Matteo Hanson are siblings. Both of you are equally shameless!"

Slap!

At that, Laura walked toward Darryl and violently slapped Darryl!

Darryl was extremely weak and could not even avoid that slap. The slap hit him squarely on his cheeks which caused his face to swell immediately!

"You're near death yet still not beg for mercy," said Laura coldly while glaring at Darryl.

Darryl's face hurt, but he was more anxious in his heart! Due to his injuries, he could not use his internal energy, so he could not unleash the White Lily Cold Flame.

He could not even release those powerful people within the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda out due to his momentary weakness. It could be said that he was totally alone without any support at that moment!

'What should I do?'

Darryl secretly sized Laura up while deep in his thoughts. It had to be said the Incandescent Sect Master, Laura was not only gorgeous but also had a lovely aura.

Even though they were enemies, Darryl still could not help but silently exclaim upon seeing her up close.

After not seeing her for a while, she had actually gotten more attractive.

Laura was in a dark-colored long dress which showed off her sexy figure. Although she emitted a murderous hateful aura, she still seemed rather seductive.

Laura's eyes flashed coldly upon seeing Darryl ogling at her.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The next second, Laura slapped Darryl a few more times without any warning.

"Look at me with those eyes again and I'll dig them out!" Laura coldly said.

'F*ck. She has a temper,' complained Darryl bitterly and dared not look at her again.

"Darryl, you aren't escaping death today."

Laura still did not want to let him go as she coldly said, "If you want a quick death, then answer a few questions of mine. Otherwise, I'll make you suffer horribly."

Laura scanned her surroundings as she said that.

Darryl and his brothers were always together. The other two must be nearby if he was here.

It would be a piece of cake for her to kill Darryl at that moment. However, it would be even better if she could get Darryl to reveal Dax's and Chester's whereabouts.

At that time, she would catch them one by one and seek revenge for the Incandescent Sect's destruction.

Upon hearing her words, Darryl asked, "What do you want to ask?"

He would have a chance to live if she did not immediately kill him.

Laura did not react to Darryl's words and coldly asked, "Let me ask you, are Dax and Chester here at Mistloren? Where are they?"

Chapter 1086

Darryl silently let out a sigh while contemplating how to escape and started spewing nonsense, "They are just nearby. However, I can't tell you their precise location. You..."

Bang!

Before he could finish talking, Laura walked toward him, lifted her high heel wearing legs, and stepped on Darryl.

"You're loyal, so you're not going to tell me?" Laura looked down on him.

"Hmm..." Darryl only felt pain on his face and tried to break free but he could not move! Laura's previous sneak was extremely powerful and he did not have any strength in him at that moment. It would probably take dozens of hours before he fully regained his strength.

Laura laughed lightly. "So you're not saying? Do you think that it'll be fine as long as you don't speak? Do you know how I convinced Robert Box just now? I torched him with the Hell Flame which will burn your skin while leaving you unable to live or die."

Woo!

At that moment, Laura lifted her hand and a ball of black flame appeared.

'Hell Flame?'

Darryl suddenly laughed and playfully looked at her, "Master Hanson, have you forgotten that I have the White Lily Cold Flame? Do you still dare use Hell Flame on me? Aren't you afraid of the counterattack?"

Even though Darryl was heavily injured and cannot conjure the White Lily Cold Flame, the White Lily Cold Flame would automatically counterattack when he was attacked by other enchanted flames.

Gasp!

Laura's expressions changed upon his words. 'How can I forget that he has the White Lily Cold Flame?'

"Okay, I have many other ways to torture you even without using the Hell Flame!" Laura coldly said before fishing out a whip from her body.

The whip was glowing red and looked like a precious gem.

"Do you know what this is? This is the Red Python Whip, a whip made out of a red python's tendons! It's incredibly tough! There are barbs on it just like scales on a snake, what do you think this will feel on your skin?" Laura laughed lightly and looked down at Darryl.

'F*ck, this woman is cruel.' Darryl was stunned in his heart but still showed a nonchalant face. "Yeah, that whip looks nothing much. Won't it break if you whip me with that?"

Darryl was almost in tears when he said that as it was almost impossible for him to escape with his current non-existence strength.

'F*ck, looks like my life is going to end here today.'

"Acting tough I see." Laura held onto the whip in her hands with her taunting eyes. "Let's see how long you can act tough!"

She then lifted the whip and brutally whipped Darryl!

Whip!

A thunderous sound exploded as Darryl's flesh suddenly split open! Blood instantly soaked his clothes.

Gasp!

Darryl could not help but gasp before gritting his teeth tightly without making a single sound. However, the excruciating pains turned his eyes bloodshot!

Laura's eyes became even crueler upon looking at his expression. "Tell me, where are your other two brothers?"

Darryl gritted his teeth and sneered without saying a word!

Laura was furious and violently whipped Darryl again without bothering to say anything else.

Whip! Whip! Whip!

The whip was like a fiery snake waving around! Every whip was aimed at Darryl's weakest body parts!

Instantly, Darryl's entire clothes were utterly soaked with fresh blood!

At first, Darryl only gritted his teeth and bore through the pain. Finally, he could take it no longer and yelled out loud, "Laura Hanson, is this all you can do? Your whips feel like tickles. Come on, bring it on! I'll admit defeat today so you better kill me. If I am still alive, I'll pay you back tenfold for how you treated me today!"

Chapter 1087

"Shut up!" Laura continued whipping Darryl who had no strength left. He started seeing black and was about to pass out at any moment.

Laura's whips had internal energy intermixed with it. Any ordinary cultivator would not have been able to withstand more than two whips.

However, Darryl was relying on the Pure Yang Energy Scripture to protect his body while receiving those several dozen whips. In the end, he was also made of flesh and blood!

Laura lost her patience upon seeing Darryl was about to pass out.

"I'll just kill you first since you rather die than speak!"

Laura then kept her whip while internal energy churned in her right hand and was about to attack Darryl.

This attack was so thunderous and powerful that even the surrounding air was distorted!

'I'm done for!' Darryl's mind blanked. 'Am I going to die just like this? It's unfair! Unfair! Yvonne, Lily, Little Fairy, Monica, Dax, and Chester—I'm afraid my time is up. Let's meet again in the next life!'

At the moment, Darryl was extremely weak seeing Laura's attack approaching him. He could not even use his internal energy let alone avoid the attack and was in utter despair.

"Stop!" However, sounds of quick footsteps came from the entrance of a secret tunnel not far away at the very last minute.

It was followed by countless powerful martial arts cultivators who came rushing in like the tide!

These cultivators were friends of the Box family. They were powerful with many of them at the Martial Emperor rank!

Two women were behind them, both of them were Ashley and Tiffany Box.

The news of an intruder entering the ancestral hall and injuring Robert Box had quickly spread to the Box sisters. They became extremely anxious upon knowing their father was hurt!

"Quick! Capture this woman!" Tiffany anxiously said while pointing at Laura and yelled.

At that instant, all of them surrounded Laura and unsheathed their weapons!

The Hell Flame appeared in her hand as Laura flipped her wrist. She used it to block the attacks and glared dissatisfied at Darryl at the same time. "Darryl, consider yourself lucky today. I'll come for your life sooner or later."

Buzz!

Laura then did not stay to fight and quickly escaped.

In truth, these people were barely capable of fighting against Laura. However, Laura was afraid that dragging the fight on for too long would cause more people to come and support them. At that time, the situation would become more and more unfavorable for her, so why not leave immediately since she already had the Dragon Essence in hand.

In a blink of an eye, Laura had left since those people could not stop her.

"Darryl?" Tiffany walked over at that moment and suddenly gasped out loud upon seeing Darryl soaked in his blood. At that moment, Darryl was covered in blood from head to toe. It was so gruesome it made Tiffany tremble and was totally baffled.

'T-this is too terrible! But, wasn't he at school copying textbooks? Why is he here at the ancestral hall?'

As she thought, Tiffany gently called him, "Darryl, are you alright?"

Woo!

Darryl silently let out a sigh of relief upon hearing Tiffany's voice. He shook his head and passed out as his entire body went limp.

Previously, Darryl forced himself to hold on with a single breath left in him when he was being tortured by Laura. He could no longer continue to endure upon realizing he was no longer in any danger and passed out at that moment.

...

Meanwhile at the New World's Royal City!

The current weather was not good from the constant drizzling and northern cold winds.

The folks of Royal City would not usually go out in such weather. However, it was an exception that day as the front of Guang Ping Palace was surrounded by ordinary folks.

Many soldiers were escorting a prison carriage at Guang Ping Palace's entrance.

In the prison carriage, Monica Vaughn was in a prisoner's uniform with her hands and legs cuffed in chains which were locked firmly onto the carriage. A piece of cloth was gagging her mouth to prevent her from yelling out loud.

That's right, it was the day Monica Vaughn was being paraded through the streets.

At that moment, everyone knew about Monica's affair with another man! It was unbecoming of a woman!

The parading was the harshest punishment for women who had affairs.

In feudal societies, a woman's reputation was worth more than her life. Once a scandal had been publicized, the consequences were worse than death!

Especially motions like parading were a destructive psychological attack on the woman.

At that moment, Monica Vaughn's face was white with her listless eyes as she stood in the carriage looking out front. Tears kept falling down her face like a broken pearl necklace.

Monica felt as if she was in hell from being locked up for three days as she received countless tortures!

Three days later, Monica had totally lost it.

Monica only felt numb at that moment she was forced to be paraded to the entire Royal City.

Squeak!

Right at this moment, a few burly men came out from Guang Ping Palace carrying a sedan chair. In the sedan chair was Lady Denise.

At that moment, Denise looked out through the sedan chair's bead curtains joyously upon seeing Monica in the prison carriage.

The b*tch was being paraded. She had to follow and take a look of course!

'Haha! The entire New World will know that this woman had an affair after today! Lord Kenny Bred will definitely not want her anymore once he returns. Lord Kenny will definitely love me with Monica out of the picture to fight for his attention!'

Denise smiled happily as she thought of this!

"Lady Denise." At this moment, one of the guards quickly approached her and respectfully said, "It's time to start the parade. We'll be starting soon."

"Hmm." Lady Denise nodded her and suddenly thought of something. "By the way, where's that little b*stard? Tie him at the back of the prison carriage and let him have a good look of how much of a thrash his mother is."

Chapter 1088

'What? The kid has to be tied up and paraded as well?'

Suddenly, the guard's expression tensed up before he cautiously asked, "Lady Denise, Ambrose Darby is still young. Isn't it a bit too much?"

Denise glared at him and without an ounce of pity said, "What? Do you really treat that b*stard as Lord Kenny's real son? A b*stard from a b*tch. What's there to pity about? Do it quickly! Do you hear me?"

"Yes, yes. I'll do it immediately." The guard did not dare say any more upon seeing how angry Lady Denise became. He quickly responded, turned, and left.

Ambrose Darby was brought over not long later.

"Mom..."

Ambrose immediately wailed upon seeing his mother locked up in the prison carriage. He was about to rush forward but was blocked by the guards.

He had not seen his mother for three days. It was heartbreaking to watch him cry until his eyes were swollen.

However, most of them were indifferent other than a few guards and maidservants.

Lady Denise was determined to punish both mother and son, who would dare plead for mercy on their behalf?

"Quickly, tie the b*stard up and attach him on the back of the prison carriage," urged Denise.

A few soldiers rushed forward upon her orders, grabbed Ambrose's small hands, and tied him to the back of the prison carriage.

Monica was initially numb and dispirited in the carriage but soon came to her senses when she suddenly heard her son calling out for her.

"Woo, woo..." Monica's heart was almost broken to pieces upon seeing Ambrose being tied to the back of the prison carriage. She struggled, but her hands and legs were firmly chained. She could not move at all.

Tears intermixing with the cold rainwater kept falling from her face.

'Son, I'm so sorry I couldn't protect you.'

"Start the parade!" At that moment, the guard captain waved his hand under Denise's orders as the prison carriage immediately moved forward slowly.

Two guards raised a wooden signboard following both sides of the prison carriage. On the signboard was written, 'Monica Vaughn. Seduced the stableman. Unbecoming of a woman. Parading through the streets!'

At this moment, the two sides of the streets were filled with people. It was packed with almost every Royal City citizen present.

As they saw the prison carriage slowly pass by, the people pointed at Monica and started hurling insults.

"Is that Lord Kenny Bred's woman? Tsk, tsk, seducing the stableman? Such a b*tch..."

"Yes, Lord Kenny gave her such a luxurious life. How dare she do such immoral acts! How slutty and shameless!"

"There's a child behind her. I guess that must be her b*stard child..."

The reprimands and insults constantly came, but Monica did not care.

At the moment, all of her focus was on Ambrose and his small figure stumbling along while following the prison carriage behind her. He fell a few times which caused his entire body to be full of mud as his face turned extremely pale.

"Mom... Mom..." Ambrose was way too young to go through all these. The rain had drenched his clothes and he kept crying from feeling cold.

Monica's heart felt as though it had been stabbed and was about to lose it.

'God! What did I do wrong? You can punish me, but please pity the child. He's still so young...' Monica's mouth was gagged with a piece of cloth so she could only silently scream in her heart as her tears kept falling.

More and more people gathered on both sides of the streets.

"B*tch!" Someone among the crowd pointed at Monica and yelled.

It suddenly caused a ripple and aggravated the surrounding people who started yelling at the same time.

"B*tch!"

"Such a shameless thing for doing this immoral deed! Die, b*tch!"

Due to anger, the surrounding crowd started taking whatever items they had on hand—spoiled vegetables, eggs, pebbles—and throwing them toward Monica.

Monica could not even avoid it as her entire body was soon covered with dirty things.

At that moment, Denise smiled upon seeing this situation from her sedan chair.

'B*tch, this is what you get for competing with me for Lord Kenny Bred's love.'

"Mom..."

At this scene, Ambrose cried even harder. "Stop hitting my mother! You bad people! Bad people!"

Swoosh!

Instantly, some people's eyes were locked onto Ambrose.

"This dude! How dare a b*stard scolds us? Throw it at him!"

"Yes, teach him a lesson!"

The next second, many of them started throwing things at Ambrose.

Ambrose was still too young and weak. He soon passed out after being thrown a few rotten eggs.

However, the prison carriage was still moving forward despite the rope pulling Ambrose forward and dragging him across the rainwater-filled ground.

At this scene, Monica felt her vision turned black and almost fainted.

"Stop! Stop!"

The leader of the guards could no longer take it and yelled for the prison carriage to be stopped before going back to the sedan chair that Denise was in.

"Lady Denise, the boy has passed out. He might die if we continue," said the guard captain cautiously toward Denise.

"Why do you talk so much nonsense?" Denise looked at him coldly. "You don't need to care about that b*stard!"

"Lady Denise..." The guard captain looked at Ambrose with his face showing heartache.

"Lady Denise, no matter what wrongs Mistress Monica has committed, Ambrose is innocent—"

"F*ck you!" Denise slapped him and coldly said, "That b*stard's mistake is being born into this world!"

Chapter 1089

The guard captain sighed before sympathetically looking at Ambrose.

At that moment, Ambrose had passed out and was already badly injured from being dragged on by the prison carriage with his body on the ground. However, Lady Denise did not plan to let him off. The guard captain could only shake his head and not look at Ambrose.

Monica was completely heartbroken in the prison carriage! No mother can stand seeing her child being dragged on the ground!

However, the crowd still threw cabbage and pebbles non-stop at Monica.

"This b*tch! Stop parading her and just hang her already!"

"Yes, hang her to death!"

"Hang her!"

Someone started and soon everyone followed suit in a blink of an eye. They yelled out loud while looking at Monica with deep hatred in their eyes.

Monica did not bother with the surrounding screams. She tried turning her head as much as possible to look at her son behind the prison carriage. She was utterly miserable with her tear-filled eyes and could not bear to continue watching Ambrose. She then lifted her head and looked far ahead only to tremble from what she saw. At the end of the street, a high wooden beam was erected with a hemp rope hung on the beam.

It was obvious the parade would be over when they reached the wooden beam.

Monica's final judgment was to be hanged to death there.

'No! I cannot die! I cannot die! I haven't reunited with Darryl! We haven't brought our child up together! I cannot die like that...'

Monica kept struggling and trying to break free. However, the cold metal chains locked her tight and rendered her struggles futile.

...

In the Investigation Bureau on the other side of Royal City.

Lord Kenny Bred was sitting at his table with a thick stack of files in front.

Ever since the enchanted barrier between the Nine Mainland disappeared, the mainlands began trading with each other. The New World was prepared to import some technological products and the New World Emperor handed these matters over for Lord Kenny Bred to handle.

Under such circumstances, Lord Kenny Bred did not have a good rest for the past two

months. Especially the past two weeks, he rarely had time to return to Guang Ping Palace as he had too many matters to handle.

At the moment, Lord Kenny Bred laid on the table and was planning to close his eyes for a short rest when he heard loud commotions coming from the streets outside. It was very noisy.

Annoyed by the noise, he shouted outside for someone. "Men!"

At his yells, a personal guard quickly entered and respectfully said, "Lord Kenny Bred, how may I help you?"

"Why is it so noisy outside? What's happening?" Lord Kenny Bred frowned and asked irritably.

The guard shook his head with a blank face and said, "I don't know. Let me go and have a look!" He then immediately exited.

Not long after, he anxiously came running back.

"Something bad happened!" The guard wiped off his sweaty forehead upon arriving in the hall. "Lord Kenny Bred, Mistress has been locked up in a prison carriage currently being paraded. T-they want to h-hang her as well."

He naturally knew of Monica Vaughn as Lord Kenny Bred's bodyguard.

'What?'

Lord Kenny Bred was so shocked that he immediately stood up and rushed out without saying anything.

'My beloved is being locked up in a prison carriage going to be hanged? What on earth happened?'

At the same moment, on Monica's side.

"Hang her!"

"Hang her!"

Under the angry screams of the crowd, the prison carriage slowly approached the wooden beam.

Chapter 1090

A few guards quickly walked over and opened the prison carriage under Denise's instructions and carried the feeble Monica out.

"Ambrose, my child..."

At that moment, Monica spat out the piece of cloth in her mouth amid her struggles before turning and running toward Ambrose while sobbing loudly. However, her hands and legs were still cuffed in chains. She barely started running and was immediately blocked by the guards.

Monica saw that Ambrose's small body was completely drenched while laying silently on the ground with his eyes shut. It was unknown whether he was alive or dead.

"Ambrose, I'm so sorry. I am so sorry..." Monica scanned the surroundings and retorted loudly at the people that insulted her as she wailed, "I'm not a b*tch! I did none of those! I did not..."

Monica then looked into the sedan chair not far away at Denise through the beaded curtains and said, "Denise, it's one matter to set me up and it's another to treat a child like that. Aren't you worried you'll be struck by lightning?"

Monica finally realized after being locked up for three days that all of this was a set-up by Denise.

The stableman, Ian Maxwell was a timid man and would not simply slander her without Denise's support. In addition, Ian died after that. Everyone said he committed suicide, but it was Denise who killed him as a cover-up.

"You b*tch. You still would not admit until now? Yet you dare say it's Lady Denise who set you up?" April who was beside the sedan chair could not help but reprimand.

Denise was furious and with a cold expression waved her hand. "Execute her, execute her!" Denise looked at Monica with cruelty and satisfaction as she said this.

'So what if I set you up? Now the entire Royal City knows that you are a b*tch! Whatever you want to say, tell it to King Yama when you meet him in the underworld!'

A few guards dragged Monica to the wooden beam upon Denise's commands.

One of the guards then wrapped the rope around her neck.

"This b*tch, we still have to hit her even if she's going to be executed. Hit her!" The surrounding crowd did not have an ounce of pity seeing how Monica was about to be executed. On the contrary, they threw even more eggs and pebbles at her.

Monica not only felt physical pain, but her heart was aching much more! Her tears kept falling and she could no longer hold them back when her eyes fell on Ambrose. She sobbed loudly!

"Ambrose, I'm leaving. I miss you so much!"

Thud!

At that moment, someone in the crowd threw a huge stone which directly hit Monica's face and caused her gorgeous face to bleed.

"Kill this b*tch!"

"Immoral woman. She deserves death!"

The crowd yelled non-stop and kept throwing all sorts of things like cabbages and pebbles.

The weather that day was initially drizzling. At that moment, the rain somehow got heavier and heavier. Monica and Ambrose were thoroughly soaked through with both blood and rain mixing on their bodies as they looked extremely miserable.

"S-stop throwing..." Monica wailed. She did not mind the crowd throwing rocks at her. However, they were throwing at Ambrose too. At that moment, Ambrose had already passed out with his lips turned pale and his entire body injured from being hit by a few rocks.

Thud!

"How could the son of a b*tch like her be any good! Hit her!" The crowd kept on yelling as their throws turned more and more aggressive.

"I'm not a b*tch. I'm not..." Monica cried helplessly, but no one listened to her. She felt extremely aggrieved as her tears kept falling!

"Everyone, stop right now!"

However, an angry loud yell could be heard coming from mid-air at this moment!

A man quickly flew over while ignoring the rain which was wetting his clothes!

It was Lord Kenny Bred!

"All of you deserve to die!" Lord Kenny Bred with his reddened eyes violently drew his long spear and fiercely swept out! The few guards beside Monica have been swept away as fresh blood spurted!

Gasp!

The entire street turned dead silent in an instant! After a long time, a heated discussion erupted!

"Lord Kenny Bred is back..."

Chapter 1091

Lord Kenny Bred with reddened eyes strode over to the front of the prison carriage before raising his hand, drew his saber, and swung violently!

Clang!

The prison carriage was broken into pieces! Monica went limp and Lord Kenny immediately caught her by the waist before bringing her closer to him.

"Lord Kenny..."

At that moment, Monica was surprised and overjoyed. Her red lips parted slightly and feebly spoke those two words before she could no longer speak.

She lost almost half of her life from being paraded around under the rain and having things thrown at by the crowd.

"Dear, don't worry. I'm here. I'm here..." Lord Kenny Bred gently comforted her. His heart was tremendously aching with pains as though being shot in the heart by thousands of arrows!

He saw Monica's injury-filled gorgeous face which was extremely pale at that moment. Her shortness of breath only emphasized terribly she had been tortured by those people!

"What happened here? Who gave you the right to execute her?!" His voice was hoarse as Lord Kenny scanned his surroundings. For the past few days, he had been busy so he had no idea what transpired. He could no longer control his anger at that moment upon seeing Monica being injured and Ambrose passed out on the floor. The anger in his heart kept rising exponentially!

The next second, Lord Kenny Bred glared at the guard captain. "How dare you treat my woman this way. Are you...seeking death?"

Thud!

At his words, the guard captain shuddered and immediately knelt down and timidly said, "L-Lord Kenny Bred. It's not that I want to treat her this way. Mistress h-has wronged you."

He then looked toward the wooden signboard behind Monica.

The wooden signboard wrote how Monica was unbecoming of a woman.

At that moment, Lord Kenny Bred's eyes were on the signboard as well, and clenched his fist tightly!

'What? My beloved seduced the stableman and spent a night together? How is this possible? She's pure and innocent, how could she seduce the stableman?'

At the same time, Monica who leaned onto Lord Kenny Bred was so weak she could

pass out anytime stuttered to say, "Lord Kenny, I-I didn't do i-it...I-I was...f-framed..."

Lord Kenny Bred came to his senses upon hearing her words. He nodded and said, "Dear, you are weak so stop talking. I'll believe you of course!"

The guard captain said, "Lord Kenny, the stableman committed suicide due to shame..."

'Suicide?' Lord Kenny Bred was livid upon hearing that!

"All of you, listen up!" He lowered his energy field while scanning the entire crowd and said, "Mistress Monica was framed. In the future, I will take your life if anyone dares talk about her."

His voice was not loud, but half of the entire Royal City could clearly hear him!

The rain had drenched Lord Kenny's clothes, yet he majestically stood in the rain!

He hugged Monica's waist and softly said, "Dear, let's go back!"

"Hmm!" Monica felt warm inside. This man gave her the utmost sense of security. At that moment, she weakly nodded but suddenly thought of something and anxiously said, "My child! My son is still on the prison carriage!"

'What?' Lord Kenny quickly rushed to the prison carriage upon hearing her words and looked. His eyes suddenly reddened as his thick veins were exposed!

He saw the small Ambrose lying quietly there with a pale face with not a single umbrella by his side. It was unsure how long he had passed out as the rain just kept hitting on him. His entire body was drenched under the rain!

Swoosh!

Lord Kenny's reddened eyes instantly swept his surroundings.

At that moment, he was completely furious as he looked toward the skies and roared!

"Ah!"

His roar felt as though it could shatter the skies and split the ground—a rage that could even move mountains and rivers!

Chapter 1092

Gasp!

The surrounding people covered their ears one by one as many of them were shaken by their painful eardrums!

Lord Kenny slowly looked at his surroundings. Instantly, those that were swept by the Lord Kenny's gaze be it the guards or the surrounding people shuddered in their hearts and could not help but gasp.

His eyes were terrifying!

"Lord Kenny..." The guard captain who was kneeling there was sincerely frightened with his tongue twisted.

Thud!

Lord Kenny walked over and violently kicked him! The guard captain grunted and flew backward!

"Lord Kenny." Right at this moment, Denise anxiously came down from the sedan chair. She pointed at Monica and said, "Lord Kenny, this b*tch don't deserve to be treated so nicely. She went behind your back and slept with another man. She's immoral, she's..."

"Shut up you f*cker!" Lord Kenny roared and slapped Denise on her face!

Slap!

The slap made Denise fly dozens of meters away before heavily slammed onto the wall.

Thud!

Instantly, half of Denise's face was completely swollen. She was baffled and looked at Lord Kenny in a daze in surprise, angry, and terrified at the same time.

'He hit her because of a statusless woman?'

'What? Lord Kenny slapped Lady Denise?'

An uproar erupted from the crowd upon seeing this scene. They were in a heated discussion!

Denise at the side was extremely heartbroken. "Lord Kenny, I'm your true legitimate wife! How could you do this to me for this b*tch! Monica did such scandalous things, therefore I dragged her out to be paraded to protect our dignity and reputation. What did I do wrong?"

Clang!

Lord Kenny quickly walked over, stretched his hand out, and brutally strangled Denise by the neck!

"Uh..." Denise felt it hard to breathe as her face turned blue.

"Let me tell you that no one on this Earth and I do mean no one can ever bully Monica or Ambrose! Whoever bullies them will die!"

Lord Kenny yelled with reddened eyes, "I'll kill you and your entire family if you're being rude to them again."

Gasp!

He let go of his hand upon finishing his words and Denise slumped to the muddy ground while gasping for air.

"Quickly get the doctor." Lord Kenny coldly looked at the captain guard and said, "If anything happens to the child, everyone who attends this parade today—all of them will be buried with him!"

'All of them buried with him!' Those last few words were like a rumble of thunder that rang clearly in every guard's ears.

"Hoola!" The surrounding guards were utterly terrified and immediately knelt the next second!

"Yes, yes. I'll go now." The captain guard bore through his pain and struggled to get up. He got a few men to carry Ambrose before returning to Guang Ping Palace.

Another guard quickly headed for the palace to get the doctor.

Gasp!

At the same moment, the surrounding crowd burst into an uproar.

"W-what is happening?"

"Lord Kenny still defended Monica who's behaving so immorally?"

"This b*tch must've used some magic to confuse Lord Kenny..."

The discussions kept coming which made Lord Kenny extremely furious. He pointed at the surrounding people and coldly said, "Everyone, shut up! Men, capture those that threw things at Monica just now and lock them up!"

Chapter 1093

"Lord Kenny!"

Denise slowly came to her senses right at that moment. She took a few deep breaths before once again walked over as her tears kept falling. "Lord Kenny, how could you strangle me to half-dead because of Monica Vaughn? I'm your wife! Monica did such immoral things and embarrassed our entire family. It's the people's wish for me to hang her! Why are you still protecting her? I won't obey you even if you kill me today!"

"You want to die? I'll fulfill your wish." At that instant, Lord Kenny slowly turned around with his reddened eyes and slowly walked toward Denise with his long saber at hand. He was filled with a murderous aura at that moment!

"Lord Kenny..."

Denise silently trembled upon seeing his terrifying eyes. She had not expected Lord Kenny to really have the intentions of killing her!

"Lady Denise!" Lord Kenny lifted her saber and placed it on her neck before coldly saying, "I'm clear what sort of person Monica is. I'm also clear what sort of person you are! You said Monica seduced the stableman who died, right? Let me ask you, how did the stableman die? Look at me and answer!"

At that instant, a strong aura erupted from Lord Kenny.

Denise's eyes wandered while feeling his suffocating aura and was inexplicably panicking. However, she still pretended to not be scared and said, "This woman seduced Ian Maxwell which caused him to have wronged Lord Kenny. He then killed himself as repayment as he dared not face you. Everyone at Guang Ping Palace knows about this incident."

Lord Kenny with reddened eyes said, "Killed himself? What a good reason. You've played your cards well! I can't be bothered with you since we're husband and wife, so I'll let you have a quick death! In the next life, remember not to offend Monica!"

Lord Kenny was about to strike Denise at that moment. What if she was his legitimate wife? She must die since she bullied Monica!

"Lord Kenny, you can't. You can't!"

At that moment, the surrounding soldiers who were Lord Kenny's trustworthy men knelt in unison.

"Lord Kenny, she's your wife after all. If you killed Lady Denise because of Monica, the people would only blame Monica if word got out and say that she killed Lady Denise!" A few guards knelt and approached Lord Kenny to persuade him in a soft tone.

"Yes, Lord Kenny. Please think twice!"

Voices of pleas rang through as Lord Kenny violently threw his saber on the floor with a

cold face. He looked at Denise and said, "I'll let you go today. You'll die if there's a next time regardless of who stops me."

He then lifted his hand and brutally slapped Denise's face again!

Slap!

How hard was this slap? It was so hard that blood spurt out from Denise's face who flew 50 meters away before landing harshly on the ground and passed out.

Lord Kenny did not even look at Denise as he hugged Monica and said, "Dear, let's go back home."

Monica feebly nodded.

She had been tortured to half-dead for the past few days and barely had any energy felt to speak. However, Monica was emotional at that moment and felt extremely grateful toward Lord Kenny upon seeing that he almost killed Denise and even captured those people who caused trouble.

"Lord Kenny." Monica wiped off her tears and looked at Lord Kenny before weakly asked, "Is it worth doing all these for me?"

"Woo!" Lord Kenny took a deep breath. His compassion-filled face along with hints of determination looked at her before replying, "Dear, it has been such a long time. Do you still not understand my feelings toward you? I can fearlessly be the entire world's enemy just for you."

Lord Kenny's tone became gentle after that. "Alright, Dear. Stop talking. I'll bring you back to rest."

He then carried Monica up and strode toward Guang Ping Palace. The rain was pouring, so Lord Kenny picked up an umbrella from the streetside to shelter Monica from the rain but allowed himself to be completely soaked.

At that moment, Monica was filled with mixed feelings. She stopped talking and rested her head on Lord Kenny's chest while feeling an unspeakable sense of security.

Many people were being arrested on the streets at that moment. They were the ones who threw things at Monica.

"Lord Kenny, I'm framed!"

"Lord Kenny, you're mistaken!"

At that instant, the streets were a mess as countless people were wailing and complaining.

The people's cries constantly came, but Lord Kenny remained silent with a heavy expression that showed not even a hint of reaction.

Chapter 1094

Even if these people were innocent, they have to pay for bullying Monica and Ambrose.

Back at Guang Ping Palace, Lord Kenny put Monica on the bed and gently covered her with a blanket.

"Hurry! Go prepare some ginger soup!" Lord Kenny urged a maidservant.

He could see that Monica's entire body was cold with her pale face. At that moment, his heart was aching badly.

Not long after, the ginger soup was sent in and Lord Kenny personally fed Monica.

Lord Kenny stroked her hair with a face full of tenderness from noticing Monica's face was slowly regaining its color and said, "Dear, everything is fine now. Don't worry. No one will mention this from now on. No one can bully you either."

Lord Kenny clenched his fist tightly upon recalling the incident just moments ago and could not put out the anger in him.

Monica was extremely touched upon listening to his words. She opened her red lips and said, "Lord Kenny, thank you..."

Her heart was extremely conflicted as she said those words.

All those years, her heart was occupied by Darryl, so she never had any feelings for Lord Kenny.

It was not until this day that Monica realized how much Lord Kenny truly cared for her.

How lucky she was to meet a man who was completely in love and cared deeply for her. At that moment, Monica only felt guilty toward Lord Kenny.

"Dear, what nonsense are you talking about? You are my woman. I have to protect you of course," said Lord Kenny with a smile.

"Hmm!" Monica nodded her head with a happy smile on her weak face.

In an instant, the room's atmosphere changed as they looked at each other.

"Mom..." A young child's voice came from outside the door right at that moment. Ambrose pushed the door open and ran in.

Ambrose had previously passed out at the parade. He regained consciousness at this moment under the doctor's timely treatment.

"Mom..." Ambrose ran into Monica's arms as he looked up and said, "Mom, when are we going to the World Universe. I don't want to stay here anymore. The people here are mean..."

Ambrose then looked at Lord Kenny and innocently said, "Father Emperor, let's go together to the World Universe."

Previously, Monica told him that she wanted to go to the World Universe and look for a person, but did not specify who.

Ambrose had kept her words in his heart all this while.

'Going to the World Universe?' Lord Kenny was instantly stunned.

Monica bit her lip hard and gently comforted Ambrose before softly said to Lord Kenny, "Lord Kenny, I've long known that Darryl is still alive. A few days ago, I was about to bring Ambrose to the World Universe and look for him..."

At that moment, Lord Kenny's mind blanked. "Dear, so you already knew he isn't dead. Will you blame me for previously deliberately blocking the news?"

Monica laughed lightly and gently said, "How can I blame you? You blocked the news because you're afraid I might leave, right?"

"Yes!" Lord Kenny's eyes turned red and could not help but to hold Monica's hands as he trembled. "I... I'll miss you..."

Monica looked at Lord Kenny and saw this huge man was about to cry at that moment. Her heart suddenly ached as she looked at Lord Kenny and softly said, "Do you know how lucky I am to be able to meet you...? I remember clearly how well you've cared for me the past few years. I still remember very clearly. Today, because of me you got angry at the people again. I'm really touched by that. Do you know that in my heart, I feel that I owe you a lot..."

Lord Kenny held onto Monica's hand tightly and looked at her hopefully. "Dear, so... will you still leave? Will you still look for him?"

Chapter 1095

"Dear, I would be really happy, very happy if you don't go searching for Darryl. Are you still going to look for him?" Lord Kenny had a hopeful expression as he asked this but was trembling hard in his heart.

He had faced assorted situations, but never had he been so nervous in his life before.

He loved Monica too much and was afraid she would leave him just like that!

There would be no meaning in being a lord without her, let alone the emperor as his life would be meaningless.

"I..."

Monica bit her lip hard with her conflicted heart and could only say a word before remaining silent.

Lord Kenny had given her so much. Could she be so cruel and just leave him like that?

The entire atmosphere in the room instantly changed once more.

Lord Kenny and Monica looked at each other in silence...

...

On the other side of the New World Royal City's streets.

At that moment, Lady Denise who passed out from Lord Kenny's slap regained consciousness as a few maidservants carried her.

At this moment, Guang Ping Palace's guards arrested many people who were causing trouble which led to the entire streets being in a mess.

"Where's Lord Kenny and that b*tch?" Denise could not help but ask.

April with a conflicted expression cautiously said, "Lady Denise, Lord Kenny...brought that woman back to Guang Ping Palace."

"What? That b*tch did such scandalous things, yet Lord Kenny still brought her back to Guang Ping Palace?"

At that instant, Denise was stunned and angry. Her heart was filled with hatred! Her still throbbing face made her recall how Lord Kenny slapped her and made her tremble in fury!

"Great! Great!" Denise bit her lip hard. "Lord Kenny, you dare hit me because of that woman? Fine, fine."

Denise then yelled, "Let's go to the palace!"

Denise had a gorgeous elder sister called Dahlia.

Two years ago, Dahlia married the South Cloud World's prince and became South Cloud

Royal Princess. Half a year later, the prince ascended the throne and became the emperor. Dahlia also followed suit and became the Empress of the South Cloud World.

Recently, Dahlia visited her hometown and was currently at the New World Palace!

The New World and South Cloud World always had a good relationship with each other. The New World Royals respected her a lot since Dahlia was the South Cloud World's empress.

Denise believed Dahlia would help her out if she were to tell her current situation to her sister.

At that very moment in the Imperial Garden.

The South Cloud Empress, Dahlia was admiring flowers while accompanied by a few maidservants.

"Sister!" Denise quickly approached and gently called out with a face full of grievances.

Dahlia immediately walked toward Denise upon looking at her and asked, "What happened to your face?"

Dahlia could clearly see her younger sister's face was swollen. It was obvious she had been beaten up by someone.

At the same time, Dahlia waved her hands to signal the surrounding maidservants to leave them alone.

"Sister, my life is miserable! Lord Kenny has been charmed by a b*tch! He hit me because of her..." Denise walked toward Dahlia with a bitter face while complaining and retold the entire story to her.

She of course let the part where she had set Monica up slip while exaggerated the story by highlighting how immoral and cheap Monica was.

"What?"

Dahlia was extremely angry and stunned at that and trembled. "Bloody Lord Kenny Bred. My sister has been nothing but loving and loyal toward you! It's one thing to not appreciate her. How dare you hit her!"

Chapter 1096

Dahlia then comforted, "Sister, don't be sad. I'll get justice for you. I'll see the New World Emperor now."

As the South Cloud Empress, the entire New World Royals were being extremely polite to her. She must see the New Word Emperor and demand justice for her sister.

In addition, Lord Kenny being charmed by that b*tch was a huge mistake in itself.

"Thank you, Sister..." Denise sniffed and wiped the tears off her eyes. However, she was extremely delighted at heart as there was finally someone helping her demand for justice.

...

On the other side of New World, Florian Darby's mansion.

Yumi was flanked by several maidservants while proudly entering the hall. At that moment, she was indescribably happy.

Just moments ago, she deliberately went to have a look when Monica was being paraded.

Yumi was extremely alleviated of her hatred seeing how Darryl's woman was being insulted by the crowd. Although Lord Kenny later saved her, the news about Monica seducing her servant had spread far and wide that everyone knew at that moment! In the New World, everyone had labeled Monica as a cheap slut!

In the hall, Florian was slowly drinking his tea.

"Honey, why are you so happy?" asked Florian with a smile from seeing how happy Yumi was.

Yumi even with a face full of satisfaction still could not hide the hatred in her heart. "What else? It's of course about Monica Vaughn that b*tch. Just now, she was paraded in the streets for seducing the stableman. She deserved it!" Yumi did not tell Florian that it was her who set Monica up.

"Is that so? She seduced the stableman?" Florian was stunned upon hearing her words and felt pity at heart.

'That woman is so slutty? If I knew she was so loose, I should've tried my chances and teased her. Who knows, perhaps I could've gotten her easily. Now, a stableman had taken advantage...'

Seeing him in contemplation, Yumi rudely said, "What are you thinking about? Are you feeling sorry and pitying that b*tch?"

Yumi understood Florian the most. Her husband was perfect in every way except for being too lustful.

"No?" Florian forced a smile and flirtatiously explained, "Why should I pity that b*tch? Honey, in my heart you're the most gorgeous."

"Sweet-talker," said Yumi curtly, but was delighted inside. Which woman could resist a man's sweet words?

Yumi kissed Florian from feeling bad. Florian still does not know about it until today about the previous incident of her being tortured by Donoghue Dixon day and night. This issue had kept nagging Yumi's heart and made her felt bad for Florian.

...

At this moment in Guang Ping Palace.

Lord Kenny and Monica were sitting in the room as the atmosphere was getting a little awkward.

Lord Kenny just asked Monica whether she was going to look for Darryl, but Monica still did not answer until that moment.

"Lord Kenny!"

At that moment, a guard walked toward the room and respectfully said, "His Majesty wishes for you to head into the palace."

"What does the Emperor want me for?"

Lord Kenny frowned before standing up. He smiled at Monica and said, "Dear, I'll head to the palace now. Let's continue when I'm back."

"Okay. Go, I'll wait for you." Monica smiled lightly and looked at Lord Kenny with a gentle expression.

Lord Kenny did not say anything further before he turned and left the room.

He suddenly thought of something when he was outside and said to the guard, "Protect the Mistress at all times from now onwards. No one is allowed to enter the backyard without my permission."

His face darkened as he said this. He was afraid there would be people wanting to bully Monica again. Monica meant a lot to him and he would not allow anyone to bully her anymore.

Chapter 1097

"Yes, Lord Kenny! I'll always guard Mistress Monica's room!" The guard dared not slack off and immediately responded.

Lord Kenny nodded and immediately left the Guang Ping Palace.

Not long after, he reached the main hall of the palace.

He saw the New World Emperor's dark face when he entered the main hall. He was sitting on the dragon throne while those eunuchs beside him did not even dare to let out a single breath. All of them were being cautious.

The entire main hall was being engulfed by a depressing and heavy atmosphere.

The Emperor was clearly angry.

Lord Kenny became uptight upon looking at this situation and was inexplicably nervous. He quickly walked forward and knelt. "Your Majesty."

"Hmph!" The New World Emperor did not have any reaction on his face. He also did not allow Lord Kenny to stand up. He only looked at him flatly and said, "Lord Kenny, I heard the Royal City was lively today. Do you know what happened?"

'Uh... Could the Emperor ask for me because of the parade that happened? This isn't a huge matter, but how did he even know about it?'

Lord Kenny Bred tried to remain calm while his mind was thinking and slowly said, "I wonder which matter is Your Majesty referring to?"

Slam!

At his words, the New World Emperor fiercely slammed on the dragon throne and reprimanded, "You're pretending not to know what happened? That woman which I previously gave you, Monica Vaughn seduced the stableman and was paraded in the streets. Not only did you stop it, you even hit your wife and arrested many innocent people!"

The emperor pointed at Lord Kenny as he said those words with his eyes fuming in rage. "You went against the public all for an immoral woman. You have disgraced the Royals! What do you have to say for yourself?"

The South Cloud Empress, Dahlia had met up with the New World Emperor just moments ago to complain and demanded justice for her sister, Denise. The New World Emperor was furious after hearing about this matter.

"Your Majesty!" Lord Kenny shuddered in his heart and fearfully said, "Your Majesty, things aren't as you've heard! Monica Vaughn didn't do anything with the stableman. She was framed—"

He was interrupted before he could finish his sentence. "That's it, you don't have to say

anything else. You publicly protected a degrading woman in front of the people. Do you know what the consequences will be?"

The New World Emperor's face was serious when he said that.

As an emperor, he could not care any less whether a woman had been framed. He only cared about the Royals' reputation.

"I-I..." Lord Kenny sweated profusely and softly said, "I'll get my men to let the people go."

The New World Emperor looked at Lord Kenny and coldly said, "Only releasing the people?"

Lord Kenny's heart tightened upon feeling the New World Emperor's cold attitude and fearfully asked, "What Your Majesty means..."

"Woo!" The New World Emperor took a deep breath and flatly said, "Immediately execute that woman as a warning to others."

'What?' Lord Kenny's expressions instantly changed and he anxiously said, "Your Majesty, t-this—"

The New World Emperor interrupted coldly before he could finish. "What? Are you trying to go against my orders?"

At that moment, Lord Kenny's mind buzzed and unwillingly replied, "I-I dare not!"

Lord Kenny felt his heart wrenched as he said those words.

Asking him to kill the woman he loved was worse than asking him to commit suicide! Monica just went through so many hardships. How could he treat her so cruelly?

Chapter 1098

In addition, Ambrose was still young. How could he be without his mother?

However, the Emperor had already given his order. It would be treason if he went against it!

The New World Emperor could not help but sigh upon seeing Lord Kenny's sullen expressions as though he had lost his spirit. "Lord Kenny, I've always had a good impression of you among the Royals. Don't disappoint me and also don't ruin your own reputation just for a woman."

He then waved his hands and said, "Go!"

"I'll take my leave!" Lord Kenny responded, slowly stood up, and walked out of the main hall.

The still cold pouring rain outside was reflecting Lord Kenny's current mood—cold and in despair.

Lord Kenny was unaware of how he returned to Guang Ping Palace.

The journey from the palace to his place was short. However, he was extremely exhausted and went straight to the backyard. Ambrose saw him from afar before running quickly, hugging him, and yelled, "Father Emperor, you're back!"

Monica was leaning on the door frame with a gentle and loving look.

Lord Kenny forced a smile upon seeing this scene while it felt like his heart was being stabbed.

'What should I do? Must I really kill her? But... How can I?'

At this moment, Monica concerningly approached him and gently asked, "Lord Kenny, what happened?"

"Woo!" Lord Kenny took a deep breath, stroked Ambrose's head, and smiled bitterly before saying, "Dear, take Ambrose...and go back to the World Universe. G-go find Darryl and d-don't...come back in the future."

He was trembling in his heart as he said those words.

Yes! He could not bear to kill Monica, but he could not disobey the Emperor's orders either. The only solution was to let Monica leave with Ambrose.

'What?' Monica trembled, looked at Lord Kenny in a daze upon hearing his words, and was rendered speechless.

'Isn't he most afraid of me leaving? W-why is he asking me to leave now?'

Seeing the confusion on Monica's face, Lord Kenny bore through the pain and said, "Dear, His Majesty found out about today's incident, and He... He ordered me to kill you!"

Buzz!

Monica's expressions changed the moment he said that. She stumbled a few steps back and said, "H-His Majesty wants you to kill me?"

Lord Kenny nodded while longingly looked at Monica. "I can't disobey his orders, yet I cannot kill you as well, so please take Ambrose and quickly leave..."

"Lord Kenny..." At that instant, Monica understood the situation and was indescribably touched. She immediately ran into Lord Kenny's arms with tears wetting her face. "Lord Kenny, I'm so sorry for causing you so much trouble..."

Monica was filled with mixed emotions as she said that. Other than feeling touched, she felt extremely guilty as well.

This man had sacrificed so much for her up till then he even disobeyed orders for her. In the New World, the Emperor's authority was above none! Lord Kenny was an important palace official and for him to go against orders was equivalent to committing treason! Lord Kenny's reputation would be ruined if word got out! A man's reputation was more important than his life after all! However, he willingly risked his own reputation for her sake!

"Dear, stop crying. You didn't cause me trouble. It's all my fault for not properly protecting you." He patted on Monica's shoulder and gently comforted her while feeling extremely miserable.

Monica looked up and urgently said, "Lord Kenny, His Majesty will blame you if you let me go. Why don't you come with me and Ambrose? We'll head to the World Universe together, what do you say?"

Chapter 1099

Lord Kenny Bred shook his head and bitterly smiled. "I'm fine, Dear. I won't follow you to the World Universe, since Darryl is there. H-he...will take good care of you. Dear, don't worry about me. His Majesty still relies on me for many things, so he can't do much harm to me."

Lord Kenny then let out a long sigh as he bore through the pain in his heart and said to Ambrose, "Ambrose, I won't be by your side in the future. You have to be a good boy and protect your mother when you grow up. Do you understand?"

"Hmm!" Ambrose looked at Lord Kenny with his small face and nodded.

Although Ambrose was still young, he realized something at that moment and hugged Lord Kenny's leg while saying, "Father Emperor, come with us. I still want you to buy candy for me."

Gasp!

Lord Kenny could no longer hold back his own emotions upon hearing those words as his tears fell.

The next second, he bent down with his tear-soaked face with a smile and said, "Ambrose, when you go back to the World Universe and meet your real father, he'll buy candies for you..."

'Real father?' Ambrose was confused at those words.

At that moment, Lord Kenny said no more as he stood up and yelled toward the guards outside, "Get Tyler Gill here!"

Not long after, Tyler quickly approached and respectfully said, "Lord Kenny, how may I assist you?"

Tyler was Lord Kenny's confidante—the person he trusted most.

Lord Kenny's voice was hoarse as he said, "Tyler, I order you starting from now to protect Monica and Ambrose. Lead them back to the World Universe until they meet with Darryl Darby. There can't be any mistakes!"

'What?' Tyler shuddered and was completely stunned.

'Lord Kenny cared a lot for Monica. Why will he want to send her back to be with Darryl Darby? W-what's going on?'

As that thought crossed his mind, he noticed Lord Kenny's miserable expression and dared not ask much. He responded with a fist-palm salute, "Lord Kenny, don't worry. I'll do my very best."

Lord Kenny nodded then smiled at Monica. "Dear, please take Ambrose and leave before His Majesty sends someone over to check." He then turned and left as his tears

kept falling.

What was the point of being a lord at that moment? He could not even protect his own woman.

"Lord Kenny..." At that moment, Monica was sobbing as well. She looked at him and said, "Take care, Lord Kenny. Take care..."

Ambrose was affected by the farewell and started crying. "Father Emperor, I don't want to leave you..."

Lord Kenny did not respond nor did he turn around.

He was afraid he would miss them even more if he turned around.

Tyler soon led Monica and Ambrose out. The trio left from Guang Ping Palace's backdoor.

At that instant, Lord Kenny fiercely turned around upon hearing their footsteps gradually getting further away from him while he sobbed uncontrollably.

'Dear! Ambrose! Please take good care of yourselves!'

...

On the other side at Florian Darby's mansion.

In the hall, Florian and Yumi were sitting there with their completely stunned expressions.

A servant was kneeling before them.

"Master Darby, I was at Guang Ping Palace's entrance just now and noticed Monica and her son left Guang Ping Palace. It seems that they are heading to the World Universe," said the servant softly. The servant had been following Florian for a few years and knew Florian hated Darryl.

"What did you say?" Yumi's pretty face was fuming with rage. "Everyone knew the Emperor just gave an order for Lord Kenny to execute that b*tch, but Lord Kenny returned home and secretly let that b*tch and her b*stard son go?"

She was unspeakably seething with rage and hatred inside as she said that.

This was bad! She took so much effort to set her up and in the end, Darryl's woman was still fine. What Yumi had not expected was that Lord Kenny loved Monica so much that he would rather go against imperial orders than kill her. Monica was just a b*tch. What had she done to make the Lord treat her so well?

The servant respectfully replied, "Mistress, I'm not wrong. The person that was sending Monica and her son is Lord Kenny's personal bodyguard, Tyler Gill!"

Yumi felt gloomy and disheartened upon hearing that.

"Honey, why are you so angry?" At that moment, Florian smiled and comforted, "It's

easy to deal with the mother and son. Previously, they were staying at Guang Ping Palace, so it was hard to take action. However, the journey from here back to the World Universe is long. All we need to do is send some people to kill them midway."

Florian's eyes flashed hints of cruelty as he said that. "Tyler's the only person guarding that mother and son. He might be powerful, but won't be able to win against many opponents, right?"

Yumi's eyes brightened before pouting and rolling her eyes at him. "Look at you trying to be smart, but this is a good plan."

Yumi suddenly thought of something and teased Florian, "Florian, that woman aside—that child is Darryl's son who has the Darby family bloodline and should be calling you Uncle. Are you sure you're willing to be so cruel to him?"

"Darby?"

Florian could not help but sneer. "Previously, I had long cut ties with the Darbys when I was being chased after by all the sects at the Wishing Star Tower battle. My relationship with Darryl was long gone, hence I don't mind killing his son as long as you're happy!"

Yumi nodded in satisfaction when she heard that. "You know what I like to hear!"

Florian soon instructed his confidante to bring some men and kill the duo—Monica and her son—midway through their journey.

At that instant, Yumi's smile could not conceal the viciousness in her heart.

'Darryl, I was humiliated by Donoghue Dixon because of you. Now, I'm going to kill your woman and child. Consider this an eye for an eye.'

...

On the mountain road outskirts of the Royal City.

Monica held onto Ambrose's hand under Tyler's protection as they walked in silence.

Throughout the journey, Monica was extremely miserable as she initially thought she would be extremely excited on the day she left this place. However, she had not expected that she would be so unwilling to leave.

At that moment, Monica felt extremely guilty toward Lord Kenny who treated her well. However, she constantly caused him trouble.

Ambrose cried along the way as well. He grew up in Guang Ping Palace and had never traveled far. On top of that, leaving Lord Kenny whom he loved was a huge blow for such a young child like him.

Chapter 1100

They did not know how far they walked, but they gradually could no longer see the Royal City behind them anymore under the shining sun.

"Mistress, let's take a rest up ahead."

At that moment, Tyler pointed at the woods in front and respectfully said.

Monica nodded. Ambrose was still young and should take some rest after walking for so long. Monica looked at the surroundings upon his words. They were surrounded by mountains and hills with rarely any signs of people.

Monica would be afraid if it were only she and her son alone. However, they had Tyler by their sides, so she did not have to worry about the dangers at all.

Monica hugged Ambrose and rested on a boulder.

At this moment, Ambrose's child-like nature came through while looking at the woods before them. He curiously asked, "Mom, what's the World Universe like? Is it fun?"

"Of course, it's fun. The World Universe is a place filled with advanced technology. There are many fun places which I'll bring you there at that time." Monica smiled with a loving expression on her face.

"That's great! I love fun!" Ambrose excitedly clapped his hands.

Tyler who was beside them while looking at Ambrose being adorable could not help but smile as well.

"Woolala!" At that moment, many footsteps could suddenly be heard coming from every direction of the woods!

It was followed by the appearance of 40 or so men in black with a sword in their hand. They did not look friendly with their murderous-looking eyes.

These men were the killers hired by Florian to kill Monica and her son.

The leader of the men glanced at Monica and her son before unhesitatingly roared, "It's them. Kill!"

The other men roared and rushed forward upon his orders.

Tyler was shocked and furious upon seeing this scene. He angrily yelled, "How bold of you! Don't you know who I am? I'm Lord Kenny Bred's bodyguard, Tyler Gill!"

However, those men did not say anything except immediately picking up their swords and charging forward. Florian had instructed them to finish up as soon as possible before they departed as not to expose their identities! Under such situations, they would not bother to talk to Tyler of course!

"Woo!" Tyler tightly clenched his fist as he could see that these men were especially

here to kill Monica and Ambrose.

He had been entrusted by Lord Kenny, hence he could only fight as retreating was impossible!

"Tyler, watch out!" Monica was extremely anxious as she tightly shielded Ambrose behind her and slowly retreated to a safer place.

Ambrose was so frightened that his face turned pale as he tightly held onto Monica's arm and remained silent.

In a blink of an eye, Tyler was engaged in a fight with them.

Bang!

Tyler was one of the strongest among those of Guang Ping Palace since he was Lord Kenny's most appreciated bodyguard after all. In mere brief moments, he easily defeated a few who charged toward him.

However, the people that Florian sent were quite strong as well. Their eyes reddened upon seeing how courageous Tyler was. Florian had previously declared that whoever killed Monica and her son would be rewarded several thousand gold coins! It would of course motivate them to be more courageous with such a huge reward at stake!

Tyler was overwhelmed not long after the intense fight.

If he continued fighting while being outnumbered, Tyler would be completely spent! However, Tyler did not cower and continued fighting with gritted teeth. Lord Kenny had treated him well. No matter what, he could not let Monica and Ambrose get injured.

"Kill this guy first. Kill him!"

The leader barked with reddened eyes before slashed onto Tyler's back without any warning!

Slash!

Fresh blood came spurting out!

"Tyler!" Monica's heart shuddered upon seeing this scene and her exquisite face was filled with anxiety.

Tyler gritted his teeth upon hearing her screams and loudly said, "Mistress, please don't care about me. Quickly take Ambrose and go! I'll block them!"

"Hehe, the three of you don't even think about leaving here alive today."

The leader sneered as he waved his hands and dozens of his men drew their swords once more before charging forward.

Tyler roared and faced them head-on.

Within less than two minutes, Tyler's body was covered in blood from head to toe. There was not a single part on his body without any injury and his countless injuries

were bleeding non-stop.

At that moment, Tyler knew he was not going to make it, but he still gritted his teeth and fought till his very last breath.

'We're finished!' Monica stomped her feet anxiously upon seeing how terrible Tyler's situation was. Her heart was completely desolated.

'Must my life be so hard? Why? Am I to die here in the woods together with my son today?'

Buzz!

However, a strong aura suddenly appeared from somewhere not far away at the next second!

A low voice rang in everyone's ears following that. "Those who disturb me must die!"

Swoosh!

A huge man in a black long robe appeared upon those words. He had a head of messy hair as though he was crazy with eyes sparkling brightly like a violent lion.

'This man has such a terrifying aura!'

Neither Tyler nor those killers could help but gasp at that instance.

Monica trembled upon looking at this man with a horrified face. At the same time, she tightly held onto Ambrose as her face turned pale and was terrified into silence.

"M-master..." Monica opened her lips.

This man was none other than the Grandmaster Heaven Cult Master!

Chapter 1101

At that moment, Monica was unspeakably nervous.

When she escaped Elysian Island, she secretly swore that she would not have anything to do with the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master anymore.

However, she did not expect that a few years later, she would meet him again! Only then, the Cult Master's hair was in a mess. He looked crazy, but he was only a level three Martial Emperor!

The Cult Master swept a glance at Monica before his eyes landed on Tyler and the killers. His eyes went wild and violent. "Who dares to disturb me? Die! All of you must die!"

When they heard his words, the leader of the killers sweated profusely. When he realized that the man looked crazy, he became bolder and yelled, "Where did this crazy person come from? Stop interrupting us!"

Buzz!

Then, the Cult Master slowly lifted his hand, and a strong and powerful aura exploded from his body.

The next second, nine golden dragons appeared and swept across them—The surrounding air cracked and distorted!

"Just die already! Ascension of the Nine Dragons!"

The Cult Master yelled wildly. He waved his hands, and the nine golden dragons charged recklessly toward the crowd!

The Ascension of the Nine Dragons was the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's most supreme technique. Only two people had managed to master it in that world!

One was Darryl, and the other was the Cult Master from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult!

"Argh!"

Those that were swept away by the nine golden dragons—the killers that Florian had hired—were killed! Not even one of them survived the attack. They all laid in a pool of their own blood!

Gasp!

Tyler was stunned and overjoyed at the same time when he looked at the scene! That person's power was too terrifying! Monica had addressed the man as Master—it was clear that they knew each other!

Since they were on the same side, Tyler thought that his life was spared, after all.

"You can die too!"

At that moment, the Cult Master locked his eyes onto Tyler and yelled angrily. He leapt forward and slapped him violently.

Tyler was petrified. However, due to his injuries, he could not avoid the attack!

"No!"

Monica was stunned too. She immediately yelled for him to stop, but she was too late! Lord Kenny had sent Tyler to protect her—the Cult Master cannot kill him!

Bang!

However, Monica's efforts were futile. The attack hit Tyler squarely in the chest. The man grunted and flew hundreds of meters backward. When he landed on the ground, he already stopped breathing.

Monica's face paled when she realized that. She covered her mouth. "Master—"

Monica yelled out cautiously. When she shouted those words, she felt as if her heart was about to pop out.

The Cult Master's mood was still murderous—would he kill her and Ambrose too?

However, what happened next stunned Monica.

"Master? What master?" The Grandmaster Heaven Cult Master grabbed his head as if he were in pain. His eyes were shifty; he looked a little crazy.

Then, he turned around and grabbed hold of Monica's wrist. He said with reddened eyes, "Who am I? Why did you call me Master? You know who I am, right?"

When he said that, his eyes sparkled, but his head was in excruciating pain. He started to mutter, "Yes, I have to rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. I have to search for Mistress... Mistress..."

When he said that, the Cult Master's expression got more and more deranged.

Monica's wrist hurt tremendously, but she did not dare struggle. So, she asked timidly, "Master, what happened to you? Don't you recognize me anymore?"

When she said that, Monica was afraid and stunned at the same time.

When he heard her words, the Cult Master stared at her with confusion. Then, he let go of her hand and grabbed his head instead. He yelled, "Who are you? Who am I? Argh... My head hurts!"

Chapter 1102

Violent wails could be heard non-stop from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master's mouth. It rang loud and clear throughout the surrounding woods.

At that moment, the Cult Master had lost all his previous majestic and domineering appearance. He had gone completely nuts!

'Is... Is he crazy?'

Not only that, he did not even know who he was anymore.

When she saw that, Monica bit her lips.

She had guessed correctly. The Cult Master was delirious at that moment; it seemed like he had been crazy for a few years.

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master had led his disciples and followed the New World Army to attack Donghai City. However, the New World Army had lost that fight terribly.

After that battle, most of the Grandmaster Heaven Cult was destroyed.

The destruction of that sect made the Cult Master's heart ached terribly. Then, he had seen the Cult Mistress with Darryl.

Those two blows had managed to render the Cult Master subconscious. When he woke up, he became crazy. After that, he left the New World Army and wandered around the world.

Even though he had become crazy, two obsessions were still firmly rooted in his heart.

One was to rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, and the other one was to find his wife.

However, he had managed to meet his wife again after a few years, but it was too bad that he could no longer recognize her. It was too sad.

"Who am I? Who the hell am I? Argh..."

At that moment, the Cult Master was like an injured beast. He grabbed his head and rolled on the ground as he continued to wail.

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult and his wife were his only two obsessions—they were also something that brought pain to his heart. Every time he thought of that, his head would hurt terribly.

The situation was worse than death itself.

Monica felt terrible when she realized that.

She did not expect that her departure would cause such huge damage to the Cult Master.

Then, the Cult Master slowly calmed down. He stood up and looked at Monica. "You

recognize me, right? Then, do you know Monica Vaughn? Monica Vaughn is my wife. She is my wife. Do you know her?"

At that moment, the Cult Master was utterly delirious. The person he had missed so much was right in front of him, but he could not even recognize her.

"I—" Monica's heart ached when she saw the obsession in his eyes. She did not know what to say.

Monica took a deep breath and said, "I know Monica Vaughn."

"Really? You know my wife?" The Cult Master was elated. He quickly strode over to her; he could not hide the urge in his heart. He said, "Bring me to her quickly!"

Monica cautiously observed the changes in his reaction. She asked, "Why do you want to look for her?"

"I...don't know." The Cult Master shook his head in pain. However, his voice was determined. "But I must find her."

Monica's voice became gentle; she was afraid that he would go crazy again. "Okay, okay. I'll take you to see Monica Vaughn, but you have to listen to me. You cannot simply kill anyone; do you understand?"

Monica had decided that she would bring him back to the World Universe and find a cure for him. After all, the World Universe technology was more advanced; there was still hope for a cure. When he became normal again, she could talk to him properly and tell him not to be obsessed with her.

The Cult Master nodded his head furiously. The woman had agreed to take him to his wife—that was great! At the moment, the Cult Master was as happy as a child. He looked at Monica and said, "Yes, okay. Take me to my wife. As long as I can see her, I'll do everything you say."

Chapter 1103

Monica nodded at the Grandmaster Heaven Cult Master. Then she walked to the side and buried Tyler's body.

Tyler was a loyal person, and he had protected her; she could not leave his body in the wild like that.

The Cult Master immediately came and helped her.

After they buried Tyler, the three continued with their journey.

Ambrose held on tightly to Monica's hand and said softly, "Mom, do we have to be with this strange person? He just killed Uncle Tyler. I'm scared—"

Monica gently comforted him and said, "Ambrose, don't be afraid. This strange man is not a bad person."

When she said that, she looked at the Cult Master behind her with mixed feelings.

The three of them continued with their journey to the World Universe.

The next day.

They arrived at a valley—Monica smiled and said to Ambrose, "Ambrose, after we cross this valley, we will see the Sea of Death. Then, after we cross the Sea of Death, we will reach the World Universe."

Monica's eyes were filled with longing.

When she reached the World Universe, would she be able to see Darryl?

'My dear Darryl, are you well?'

Monica smiled at the thought of that man. She could not help but be happy.

Ambrose did not know what was in his mother's mind. He cocked his head and asked curiously, "Mom, why is it called the Sea of Death? Is it very scary?"

Monica laughed and said, "The Sea of Death was named because not even a leaf could float on it. Typically, a normal person would not be able to cross it. However, after the enchanted barrier between the Nine Mainlands disappeared, the Sea of Death became a normal ocean."

Ambrose listened attentively. The Cult Master, at the side, was still in a daze. No one knew what was in his mind.

As she spoke, Monica heard footsteps approaching them. In a blink of an eye, a bunch of men rushed out of the woods. They had sabers in their hands; they surrounded Monica, Ambrose, and the Cult Master.

Those men were mountain bandits from the valley. However, they dressed differently than other bandits. Each of them was in white clothing.

Those men were the White Shirt Sect's remaining disciples.

The White Shirt Sect was a powerful organization in the New World. They never obeyed the royal family; they also wanted to overthrow the New World Emperor. So, they were considered rebels. Not long ago, Lord Ping Xi had managed to eliminate the White Shirt Sect, and he was victorious. The sect's remaining disciples had managed to escape.

The New World Emperor had been so delighted with the victory that he promised his daughter, Yvette Lane, to Lord Ping Xi's son.

However, no one knew that the White Shirt Sect's remaining disciples had escaped to the valley and took over the mountain. They ruled as mountain bandits. They liked to block people's way and rob them. On that day, when they saw Monica, Ambrose, and the Cult Master, they wanted to rob them of their money.

"Come! Take out all of your valuable belongings."

The leader of the White Shirt Sect spoke coldly and with an arrogant face.

His name was Eugene Cohen; he was a Level Five Martial Saint. He was once a small Branch Master. When the White Shirt Sect was destroyed, Eugene became the leader of the remaining disciples.

"Mom..." Ambrose held Monica's arm tightly. He was extremely terrified!

Monica stroked Ambrose's head and comforted him gently. "Ambrose, don't be afraid."

She had the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master by her side. Those robbers must have been suicidal!

Monica took a deep breath and looked at Eugene. She said calmly, "We're just passing by; we do not have anything valuable with us. Do not give us a hard time, or you will regret it."

Monica's only thought was to return to the World Universe quickly. She did not want to deal with the bandits.

"No money?" Eugene sneered. He said those two words as he looked at Monica's sexy figure. His eyes suddenly brightened.

'Gorgeous! Extremely gorgeous!'

Who knew that he could meet such a gorgeous woman at a place like that?

Monica still could not hide her natural beauty even though she was tired from the journey.

Eugene smiled and looked at Monica, "Hey, Gorgeous! Since you do not have any money, then use your body to pay for it. Don't worry, as long as you are with me, I won't treat you too badly!"

He had his group of bandits, but he still lacked a wife. Since God had sent him a gorgeous woman, why should he refuse the offering?

At that moment, Eugene's men started to laugh and tease Monica.

"Good eye, Chief!"

"Chief, you got lucky today!"

"Such a gorgeous woman; she would be perfect as your wife!"

Monica's face blushed. She was extremely livid in her heart!

"F*ck off!" At that moment, the Cult Master, who had been entirely silent, said coldly. He exuded a hostile aura!

What?

The bandits' eyes were immediately on the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master.

That man dressed up like a crazy person; could he be insane?

Then, Eugene looked at the Cult Master condescendingly and said, "Bloody psycho, f*ck off!"

The Cult Master, with murderous intentions in his eyes, said coldly, "Continue talking, and you'll meet death!"

'Such a brash lunatic!'

Eugene was aggravated. He took out a pair of sledgehammers and said, "A lunatic who speaks out of turn. You must be seeking death!"

At those words, Eugene floated in mid-air!

Buzz!

Strong internal energy erupted from Eugene. The pair of sledge hammers were in his hands as he waved a beam of light that flew straight at the Cult Master.

The air distorted—it looked terrifying.

When he saw how Eugene exploded, the fury in Cult Master's heart immediately stirred.

Buzz!

They heard the air rumble. Then, the Cult Master slowly lifted his hand to form nine golden dragons!

Gasp!

'Golden dragons? What technique is this? Such a strong aura!'

At that moment, the White Shirt Sect disciples were stunned—they looked terrified.

Roar!

The Cult Master did not bother to say anything else before he waved his hands! A roar erupted from the dragon's mouth. Then, the golden dragon flew directly at Eugene!

Chapter 1104

"Argh!" Screams and blood gushed out from Eugene in mid-air—it created a bloodied rain. He flew a few hundred meters backward before he crashed into trees. Then he landed badly on the ground.

When he landed on the ground, Eugene was covered in blood—he was dead.

'What? Just one move? One move to kill the Chief?'

The remaining White Shirt Sect disciples were bewildered when they saw that—they gasped!

That lunatic is way too powerful!

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master scanned his surroundings with reddened eyes. He said in a hostile manner, "Anyone else who doesn't like it, come here and be prepared to die."

Thud! Thud!

The remaining disciples trembled as they knelt. They were terrified.

"Please have mercy!"

"Mercy..."

Their chief had been killed in just one move; no one else dared to retort.

At that moment, Monica frowned as she looked at those people. She asked curiously, "Judging from your clothes, you don't look like mountain bandits. Who are you? Why are you here in the woods robbing people?"

They were a bunch of bandits, yet they wore a white cloak. It was weird.

One member quickly replied, "We're from the White Shirt Sect—"

"Argh!"

Before he could finish the sentence, the Cult Master frowned. Then his expression changed abruptly—he was in pain!

"White Shirt Sect... White Shirt Sect... Grandmaster Heaven Cult... Argh..."

The Cult Master muttered a few sentences to himself. Then he suddenly went berserk. He grabbed his head and yelled out in pain. "White Shirt Sect, Grandmaster Heaven Cult, argh..."

One of the Cult Master's obsessions was to rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult.

Even if the White Shirt Sect had no relationship with the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, the word sect had managed to trigger the Cult Master's emotions. He went crazy once again.

'What is happening?'

The White Shirt Sect disciples were stunned. They knelt in fear; they dared not even breathe. They were afraid the Cult Master would get angry and attack them.

Monica was stunned as well, and then she panicked.

'Why is he going crazy again?'

As she thought about that, she bit her lips and looked at the White Shirt Sect disciples. She said, "From now onward, you are no longer the White Shirt Sect. You are now Grandmaster Heaven Cult disciples. When you see the Cult Master, you have to greet him out loud, do you understand?"

The White Shirt Sect disciples looked at each other. They did not dare to defy Monica's words; they immediately kowtowed. "Greetings to the Cult Master, we wish the Cult Master a long life ahead!"

When everyone started to yell, the Cult Master calmed down gradually. He smiled and then laughed out loud. "Yes, yes, yes! I am the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master! You are all my disciples!"

Monica gently sighed in relief. She glanced at the Cult Master and smiled tenderly at him.

'Master, I had lied to you, and I left Elysian Island secretly. I'm sorry, but I can no longer with you. The only thing I can do for you is to help you rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult.'

Monica decided not to bring the Cult Master back to the World Universe. If there were no one to cure his mental sickness there, then she would have to take care of him. It would only cause endless trouble.

However, if she were to help him rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, the disciples could take care of him. She could take Ambrose and leave after that.

Half an hour later, the White Shirt Sect disciples led the Cult Master, Monica, and Ambrose toward their cottage.

Eugene Cohen had died—the White Shirt Sect disciples had no leader. The powerful man wanted to be their Cult Master, to lead them so that they could grow stronger—of course, they would not refuse that offer.

A few minutes later, in the cottage's main hall, the Cult Master sat with a smile on his face, and he laughed.

He had two obsessions—one was to rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, and the other was to search for his wife. Since he could rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, how could he not be happy?

However, even though he was happy, his mental state did not return to normal.

After all, he had been crazy for a few years. How would he return to his normal state so

suddenly?

"Master!" Monica hesitated for a while before she looked at the Cult Master and said, "Master, congratulations on rebuilding the Grandmaster Heaven Cult..."

When she said that, Monica's heart was conflicted. Previously, she had tried all methods to leave the Grandmaster Heaven Cult; she did not expect that she would help to rebuild it. Life was truly unpredictable!

The Cult Master nodded. He laughed and looked at Monica. "I have to thank you for helping me find my men."

He thought that the White Shirt Sect disciples were his men.

Then, he thought of something and said, "By the way, I still have to trouble you to look for Monica Vaughn. You will help me, right?"

The Cult Master thought that the woman in front of him was beautiful and kind.

He still did not realize that she was the person he had been looking for all those while.

"I—" Monica bit her lips. She was conflicted; she did not know what to say.

"Mom..."

Ambrose, who stood beside his mother, tugged Monica's clothes and said, "Mom, isn't your name Monica Vaughn? Is this strange uncle looking for you? He has muttered your name the entire day."

For the past few days, every time the Cult Master mentioned Monica's name, Ambrose felt strange whenever he heard that. The weird man said that he wanted to look for his mom, but she was right in front of him.

"Ambrose!" Monica's expression changed abruptly as she quickly muffled his mouth.

Gasp!

The Cult Master trembled. He glared at Monica and said, "You... you're Monica Vaughn..."

"

Chapter 1105

Meanwhile, at the Box family mansion in Mistloren.

Darryl felt like he had been in a very long dream. After a while, he woke up with an excruciating headache.

'F*ck, Laura Hanson is too vicious.'

She had snuck up and attacked him. The attack almost cost him half his life. She had also whipped him so many times—Darryl's entire body was covered in injuries. When he left the Box family ancestral hall, he had already passed out.

As he silently cursed her, Darryl opened his eyes and realized that he was on a bed in a room in the mansion.

Tiffany Box sat on the chair beside the bed; it seemed like she was in a long dress. She crossed her legs in a pose that showed off her delicate curves.

However, her expressions were a mix of playfulness and conflict.

"You're awake?" Tiffany asked gently. Then, she stood up and slowly walked toward the bed. She teased him. "Not bad, your body is pretty strong. You're not dead yet even after such heavy injuries."

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry. He said, "Maybe I have a tough body."

Then, he asked subconsciously, "By the way, what's the situation at the ancestral hall?"

Darryl regretted that question the moment he asked it.

'F*ck! I'm just an unimportant bodyguard. I should not have been there at the ancestral hall that night. How am I going to explain myself later?'

Sure enough, Tiffany's eyes flashed. She put her hands on her hips as she looked at Darryl. "Now that you've mentioned it, weren't you supposed to be at school copying textbooks that night? Why were you at our ancestral hall? Be honest."

When she said that, Tiffany's face was sulky and fierce.

However, Darryl did not feel threatened. He thought that she looked adorable.

"I—" Darryl opened his mouth as he tried to come up with an excuse. He said slowly, "When I left school, the sky was already dark. I had a hard time getting a cab, and then the driver deliberately took a detour. When I got down, I realized that he had dropped me off near the ancestral hall. Then, I heard sounds from the ancestral hall, so I did not think much about that. I entered and saw Laura fighting with your father. As your bodyguard, how could I watch and not help?"

At that moment, Darryl's ideas continued to form; he spoke eloquently as if they were real.

Toward the end, Darryl showed a bitter expression. "Then, I chased her all the way into

the room. Who knew that Laura Hanson's powers were so terrifying? I fought with all my might, yet I'm still not her match."

"Oh, so that's what happened!" As she listened to Darryl's explanation, Tiffany nodded in realization.

'She's an heiress, after all. She has not seen the world, so she is easily duped.'

Darryl giggled discreetly, but there was still great concern on his face. He asked again, "I noticed that your father had suffered serious injuries. What happened later? Did we manage to catch Laura Hanson?"

"It's not that easy. She's way too strong." Tiffany clenched her fist and said cruelly, "But, my father has called for help from the martial arts world. That woman dared to steal our family heirloom; even if she were to run to the ends of the world, we would still get it back."

'What? So they did not capture Laura, and she managed to take the Dragon Essence!'

Darryl was stunned. He was extremely furious too.

'F*ck. I was tortured so badly, and in the end, the Dragon Essence was taken by someone else.'

At that moment, Darryl was so furious that he almost spat blood.

'Hmm?'

Chapter 1106

When she saw Darryl's reaction, Tiffany frowned. "Why are you so anxious that our family heirloom has been stolen?"

"I—" Darryl scratched his head and smiled bitterly. "I was tortured so badly. Of course, I would be unhappy. I want to see that woman caught."

Tiffany pursed her lips. "You want to seek revenge on that woman? Sure, but with your abilities, why don't you stay at home and recuperate instead?"

Then, she turned and left the room.

As he listened to her footsteps that gradually sounded further away, Darryl took out his phone anxiously and called Felix Blakely.

'F*ck, I can't let Laura take the Dragon Essence. I have to get it back, no matter what! She also almost f*cking tortured me to death. I have to repay her tenfold!

Soon, the phone call connected.

'Felix, please help me locate a pair of siblings—Laura and Matteo Hanson." Darryl said quickly. At the same time, he described Laura and Matteo's appearance in detail.

When he did that, Darryl gritted his teeth. He could not hide the rage in his heart.

"Okay. I'll get my men on it." Felix realized that something was off in Darryl's tone, so he did not dare to slack off.

After he hung up, Darryl took a deep breath and sat crossed-leg on the bed. He started to regain his internal energy. At the same time, he tried to condition his injuries.

Darryl managed to recover quickly because of the Pure Energy Scripture. Plus, most of his injuries were external ones anyway.

A few hours later, Darryl exhaled a foul breath—he was almost fully recovered.

Ring!

Suddenly, Felix called him back.

Darryl did not think much about it; he quickly answered the phone.

"Mister Darby, I've found the siblings; they are at the Hibiscus Club." The moment he picked up the call, Felix said excitedly, "Also, I'm the club's owner. How do you want to handle them? Why don't I get my men to capture them?"

When he said that, Felix's face was full of excitement.

He would not be where he was without Darryl's aid. Since he had a chance to help the man, he wanted to perform well.

"No." Darryl quickly stopped him. "Don't startle them. Leave this to me."

That was not a joke. The Hanson siblings were the top elites in the martial arts community.

Even if Felix had influence, he was no match for the siblings.

As Darryl thought it, he warned Felix again. "Give me their room numbers. Remember, don't startle them! Got it?"

"Okay, yes, I understand." Felix immediately responded and gave him their room numbers.

Then, Darryl kept his phone away as he smiled coldly.

'Laura Hanson! Matteo Hanson! You guys are too smart. Now all the cultivators in Mistloren are hunting you down. You did not run. Instead, you are hiding in a club in a bustling city.'

'Sure, you can hide from those cultivators. But I bet that you did not expect the club owner to be one of my men, right?'

Darryl pondered that as he quickly walked out of the door and made his way toward the Hibiscus Club.

'Laura, you stepped on my face with your high heels, and you even whipped me. How can I forget about that? I will repay you tenfold. I will make you wish that you were dead instead.'

Chapter 1107

Wanhai City, Hibiscus Club.

The club owner was Felix Blakely. However, Felix had no time to manage it, so he hired a manager to do that.

The club was decorated lavishly. They spared no expense for that as they had influential and affluent patrons. At that moment, the Hansons were in the club.

There was a deluxe room on the club's top floor. Matteo was there; he looked pale, and he seemed a little nervous.

Matteo also seemed weak; he had lost the majestic appearance he had when he roamed the martial arts world.

Laura sat on the sofa opposite him. Her beautiful face was calm.

"Sister!"

Matteo looked out the window and asked, "Are we really safe here in the club? We took the Dragon Essence. I heard that the Box family had executed a hunt for you."

When he said that, Matteo subconsciously clenched his fist. A shiny golden thing was in his hand.

It was the Dragon Essence!

Laura laughed and said, "The most dangerous place is always the safest place. Even if the Box family had gathered all the cultivators in Mistloren, they would never have guessed that not only did we not leave Wanhai City, we are hiding right under their noses!"

Then, Laura comforted her brother. "Also, not everyone can enter this club. So, don't worry. I'll cast a protective charm on you later. Quickly blend with the Dragon Essence' spiritual aura," Laura said with a smile.

As long as her brother's powers were restored entirely, both of them could roam the world once again.

By then, it was only a matter of time before they rebuilt the Incandescent Sect.

"Okay, I'll listen to you, Sister!"

Matteo nodded before he looked at the Dragon Essence that shimmered brightly in gold in his hand.

Squeak!

Right at that moment, the door opened. A man in a black suit with golden-framed spectacles quickly walked into the room.

That man was Billy Wheeler, the manager of the Hibiscus Club. He also was Laura's

most recent disciple.

Billy respected Laura a lot. Laura decided to stay at the club for that reason.

At that moment, Billy approached Laura with an expression of adoration and respect. He said, "Master, I have done what you asked me to do. No one will disturb you in this room. You and your brother do not need to worry. Is there anything else I can help you with?" Billy said, with a pleasant smile on his face.

His master was not only beautiful, but she was powerful too. He had to perform well in case she was happy enough to teach him some supreme cultivation methods.

"Hmm." Laura nodded. "Nothing for now. Don't come in here if I did not call for you."

Matteo was about to merge his aura with the Dragon Essence. Nothing could go wrong—they should not be disturbed.

"Yes, don't worry, Master!" Billy nodded. Then, he turned and left as he shut the door behind him gently.

Simultaneously, at the Hibiscus Club entrance.

A car reached the club rapidly. As he stopped the vehicle at the entrance, Darryl got out quickly.

Darryl had a cold expression on his face. At the same time, he was extremely anxious too! He was afraid that Laura had already used the Dragon Essence.

There was only one Dragon Essence in the entire world. If it had been used, he would not be able to save Little Fairy. So, how could Darryl not be anxious?

As he thought about that, he rushed into the main hall.

A greeter stopped him there. "Sir, do you have a reservation?"

It was a lady around 25 years old—she sized Darryl up, and she looked impatient.

The Hibiscus Club was the most luxurious in Wanhai City—not everyone was welcomed there. Unless one were a member, other regular patrons would have to make a reservation beforehand.

Darryl glanced at her and said coldly, "I'm here to look for someone."

Chapter 1108

Darryl was about to head upstairs.

"What's going on?" Just at that moment, Billy came downstairs. When he saw the situation, he frowned and walked toward them condescendingly.

"Manager, this person has no booking, but he still wants to go to the VIP section," the woman said.

'No reservation?'

Billy sized Darryl up; he could not hide his contempt. "Sir, I'm sorry. If you have no reservations, we cannot serve you. If you want entertainment, you'll have to look at other places."

The man in front of him was still in school uniform; it was apparent that he was a Wanhai University student.

'This poor dude can't even afford the cheapest room here. I don't have to be polite with him.'

Darryl thought, 'F*ck, there are people who look down on others everywhere!'

He could not be bothered; he looked at Billy impatiently and said, "You're the manager, right? Please bring me to room V8 immediately!"

When he said that, Darryl let out a long sigh.

When Felix offered to capture the Hanson siblings, Darryl had refused his help and warned him not to startle them.

It looked like Felix did well.

However, Darryl did not expect that Felix did not inform his men about the situation. It seemed like no one at the club knew his identity, so they had blocked his access. Darryl had shot himself in the foot.

Billy was stunned initially, and then he sneered. "Sir, I'm going to say it one more time. You can't enter without any reservation. Also, the V8 room has been booked."

'This poor student still wants to go to the V8 room? Master Laura and her brother are currently there; is he one of their friends? Impossible! Master is a famous person. How can she have such poor friends?'

As he thought about that, Billy lost his patience. He looked at Darryl coldly. "Sir, if you still insist, I'm going to call security."

Darryl did not bother to argue with him; he immediately took his phone out and called Felix Blakely.

'F*ck, why do Felix's men like to judge a book by its cover?'

"What? Are you trying to get some backup? Are you trying to cause trouble? Why don't you take a look at what sort of place this is?" Billy sneered at him.

"Yes, you can't afford a place like this. Please leave at once." The greeter mocked him as well.

Darryl did not bother to answer them. When the phone call went through, he immediately pressed loud-speaker mode.

"Brother Darryl, what happened?" Felix asked respectfully on the other side of the call.

Darryl took a deep breath and said, "I'm at the Hibiscus Club. Where is room V8? I'm at the entrance, and your men won't let me into the club!"

'What? Which blind person would dare to block Brother Darryl? F*ck!'

Felix was enraged; he quickly said, "Brother Darryl, the V8 is on the top floor on the east side."

Top floor!

Darryl lifted his legs and began to stride toward the elevator.

"What are you doing?" At that moment, the greeter snapped back to her senses and subconsciously wanted to block Darryl's way.

Darryl threw the phone at her and said, "If you have something to say about this, then talk to Felix Blakely."

Chapter 1109

When Darryl said that, he was already on the second floor.

The greeter trembled! The person on the other side of the call was her boss, Felix Blakely? She held the phone as her entire body shook!

'This poor student called the boss by his name?'

"Give me the phone!" Billy yelled. He snatched the phone from the woman and said cautiously, "Hello, Boss?"

"Billy Wheeler, were you the one who blocked Darryl's way? You blind dog!" Felix barked at his man angrily. Even though he was on the side of the phone, one could imagine his enraged look.

"Boss, the man is in a school uniform; perhaps you are mistaken?" Billy asked softly as he sweated profusely.

"F*ck you! Don't judge a book by its cover! Not everyone is like you! Just because you have a little bit of money, you spent it on good clothes! There are many people that you cannot afford to offend, and they dress very casually. Don't you know that? F*ck you! F*ck off! You're fired."

Buzz!

Billy's mind immediately blanked. He was almost in tears. The greeter by his side was equally frightened. She bit her lips and dared not breathe.

At the same time, Darryl was in the elevator. He had arrived at the top floor. When he reached room V8, he kicked the door down without any hesitation!

Clang!

A loud sound rang through as the entire floor shook.

Laura and Matteo, who were in the room, were startled by the loud sound. When they turned to look at the entrance, their expressions changed abruptly.

'Darryl? How did he find us?'

Swoosh!

Darryl's eyes reddened when he saw Matteo sat crossed-leg with the Dragon Essence in his hand. He clenched his fists tightly as the anger in his heart erupted.

The siblings were really there.

"Matteo Hanson, you managed to escape when we were at Mount Mingwang. This time, you won't be so lucky!" Darryl said coldly.

Buzz!

Then, an extremely violent aura exploded from Darryl. His body was like a stunning

stork as he charged directly at Matteo.

The air in the entire room immediately distorted!

In the blink of an eye, Darryl was right in front of Matteo as he engulfed him in a terrifying force.

Matteo was horrified; he panicked. Matteo was no match for Darryl, not even when he was at his peak. Since his powers had not been restored completely, where would he find the courage to fight Darryl?

"Darryl!" In the nick of time, Laura stood up and shielded Matteo.

Bang!

At that moment, Laura lifted her hands and her attack collided with Darryl's!

A loud bang was heard. The moment the two attacks collided, a strong force of internal energy overwhelmed the entire room.

The lavishly decorated room was immediately turned into ruins.

Darryl and Laura's facial expressions changed at the same time. Then they took a few steps backward.

Even though Laura ranked higher than Darryl, the man had the Pure Energy Scripture—his internal energy was much purer than Laura's. On top of that, Darryl's White Lily Cold Flame was the nemesis of Laura's Hell Flame.

So, when they attacked each other head-on, Laura had no advantage in that fight.

"As long as I'm alive, Darryl, you won't be able to hurt my brother." Laura tried to hide her trembles. She bit her lips as she yelled at Darryl.

When she said that, Laura was secretly stunned. It seemed like Darryl had recovered at a monstrous speed. She had tortured him half to death, and yet he managed to recover fully in such a short time.

Chapter 1110

Darryl sneered at the siblings. He looked at Laura and said, "Laura Hanson, you can't stop me from killing him today. Also, I still remembered how you tortured me, but we'll come to that later!"

Then, Darryl activated the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. Suddenly, figures with intense aura appeared one by one in the room.

There were so many of them, and they were all Martial Emperors!

Among them were the Red Eye Warrior, Blazing Snake Queen, Yuan Tiangang, and many others.

"Take her down!" Darryl yelled angrily.

The newcomers quickly surrounded Laura. When she saw them, Laura said coldly, "Do you think they can stop me?"

Then, Laura activated her internal energy and fought with them head-on.

"Sure, these people might not be able to capture you, but they would have no problems in delaying you," Darryl said flatly. Then, his eyes were locked onto Matteo once again.

"Matteo Hanson, no one can save you this time!" Darryl said coldly—his expression was icy.

Then, he violently hit Matteo in his chest.

Bang!

Darryl's speed was too fast for Matteo. The man wailed before he flew backward. He smashed through a few walls before he landed on the ground outside the club.

Matteo was already injured; he had not recovered fully yet. At that moment, after Darryl's attack, he felt as if his internal organs had been smashed into pieces. He spat a few mouthfuls of blood!

Thud! Thud!

Darryl flew to him, lifted his fingers, and poked on two of Matteo's acupoints.

"You!" Matteo wanted to move, but his acupoints had been sealed—he could not move.

"I won't let you die so easily." Darryl smiled as he looked at Matteo. "I'll let you experience the world's worst way to die."

"Argh!" At that moment, the guests in the other rooms yelled out in fear when they saw the fight. A few timid women continued to scream, and the entire floor was in a mess!

"Brother!"

Laura trembled when she realized that Matteo had been attacked before his acupoints

were sealed. Her face went pale. She glared at Darryl and said, "Darryl, you—!"

Her brother was already heavily injured, and then Darryl had attacked him. Laura's heart ached terribly.

Laura loathed Darryl so much! However, a slight distraction allowed the Red Warrior the chance to hit her on her back.

Bang!

At the same time, Darryl sneered at her and rushed to the fight. He immediately poked at Laura's acupoints.

Suddenly, Laura's body froze; she could not move!

Darryl looked at the siblings with an icy expression. Then, he smiled. Since he had sealed their acupoints, the siblings could not move. Darryl smirked as he turned around to take the Dragon Essence off Matteo's hand.

He was excited and relieved when he realized that the Dragon Essence still had a lot of spiritual energy.

Darryl laughed. "The Dragon Essence finally is in my hands! Little Fairy! Little Wife! Please wait for me. I'm coming home to save you!"

Then, he activated the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and moved the Red Warrior and the others back into it.

"Tsk, ts, ts. Laura Hanson, you're finally in my hands." Darryl smiled as he walked toward her. He took a finger and lifted Laura's chin.

"Don't touch my sister!" Matteo yelled like a lunatic. His sister was as pure as a fairy; how could he let anyone defile her!

With an icy expression on her face, Laura said, "I will kill you, Darryl. I'm going to kill you..."

"

Chapter 1111

Laura bit her lips. She was the Incandescent Sect Master—a man had never touched her! She was inflamed when Darryl pinched her chin!

"Kill me?"

Darryl's face broke into a smile. His eyes were blood-red when he approached Laura and slapped her fiercely on her face!

Slap!

Darryl used all his strength in that hit—Laura groaned and fell onto the ground.

He took no pity on Laura and coldly said, "Sect Master, you must not have thought that retribution would come so quickly when you tortured me that night, right?"

Darryl was outraged as he recalled how he was tortured half to death that night.

F*ck it! Not only was he tortured, but they robbed him of his Dragon Essence, too.

Even though he had managed to retrieve it, he could not forget the unfortunate event.

The slap stupefied Laura, yet she kept her resentful eyes locked onto Darryl. "You had better kill me. Otherwise, one day, I will kill and pulverize you!"

Not only did the man in front of her destroy the Incandescent Sect, but he had also beaten her up!

Her hatred for him ran deeply and deadly.

Darryl smiled and walked toward her; he looked at her condescendingly. "You are, indeed, a heroine. How could you still say that when you're in this state?"

As he made that comment, his lips curled into a wicked smile. "Don't worry; I won't let you die right away. I shall let you experience something even worse than death. That's what you told me that night, and I'm just returning the favor."

Then, Darryl sat down in front of Laura and took off his shoes.

That was right!

Darryl wanted to humiliate Laura and crush her self-esteem.

She was the Incandescent Sect's first female leader.

She was also the cultivation world's goddess in the New World.

'From today onward, I'll make sure that you'll never have the dignity to face me.'

"You—"

Laura trembled when she realized what Darryl had in mind for her. Her resentful heart already had a feeling about it. "What are you doing?"

Huh!

Darryl wasted no time. He picked up Laura and laid her on the ground. Then, he took a deep breath to relax before he stood barefoot in front of Laura. A moment later, he put his foot on Laura's face and chuckled. "Your face smells good, Laura. Let's add a little powder on it."

That woman had stepped on him that night. It was so bad that Darryl's face still had the mark of her high heels! He must get his revenge!

"Darryl, you must have a death wish!" Laura crumbled and shouted angrily as she felt his feet on her face. "I will kill you! I will kill you! Get out! Get out!"

All women wanted to look pretty, and so did Laura.

Darryl had his foot on her face, and that felt even worse than if he were to kill her right away! Besides, her younger brother was there, and he had seen the whole thing. That humiliation bruised her ego severely!

As she spoke, Darryl shoved his foot into her red lips without any warning.

"Get lost! Get lost!" Matteo, who suffered a sharp pain in his chest, was enraged when he saw the man step on his sister!

Darryl enjoyed how the two siblings looked annoyed and furious.

F*ck!

'Your Red Python Whip almost killed me that night, Laura!'

'Why did you have such a big reaction when I only stepped on your face?'

'Are you in pain?'

'Well, you should be.'

Darryl smiled and looked at Laura condescendingly. "This is nothing compared to the dozen of whips that you had flogged on me."

"I hope you'll die a painful death," Laura shouted at Darryl; her eyes were red.

She did not fear death.

However, she could not take Darryl's humiliation!

Chapter 1112

Pitter-patter!

Footsteps echoed, accompanied by a strong breath of power!

Hmm?

Darryl frowned—he turned around and looked outside the door, and he was stunned.

Dozens of people rushed into the room—it was a big group and had powerful men and women amongst them. Most of them were at least a Martial Saint, and there were probably a few Martial Emperors, as well.

One of them was Robert!

F*ck!

How did those people make it there?

Darryl's eyes flickered as he cursed in his heart.

"The woman is here!" Robert was extremely excited! After Laura took the Dragon Essence, Robert had sent people to hunt her, but they could not locate her even after they had searched for a long time. A few friends from Wanhai City had told Robert that they spotted Laura in the club. That was why Robert took his people to invade it.

"Darryl? Why are you here?" Robert asked as he looked at Darryl.

That night, Darryl had been beaten half to death in the ancestral hall; he was bathed in blood.

'He had already recovered in such a short period. How did he do that?'

'Besides, why is he here?'

What shocked Robert even more was that he could sense Darryl's power—he was a Martial Emperor.

Huh!

At the same time, the other cultivators also looked at Darryl's body.

Then, a woman in a white dress turned to Robert and asked, "Do you know him?"

Her gaze was fixed on Darryl when she said that.

The woman was Zoey Jenn, Jade Sect's Sect Master.

The Jade Sect was the first sect in Mistlorn; they had been around for thousands of years!

Robert was confused when he heard Zoey's question. "He is my daughter's bodyguard!"

'What?'

'Bodyguard?'

How could a mere bodyguard have the strength of a Martial Emperor?

Everyone was stunned to hear that.

Darryl was calm and steady. Anyway, there was no need to pretend any longer since he had gotten the Dragon Essence.

Robert studied Darryl closely. "Darryl, you haven't told me why are you here?"

"Well—"

Darryl smiled faintly. "Of course, I'm here to help nab this woman."

Then, Darryl pointed at Laura.

Robert regained his senses and looked at Darryl with puzzled eyes. "Why are you helping me to catch this woman? Your duty is to protect my daughters."

After that, Robert immediately asked, "Where is the Dragon Essence? Have you retrieved it?"

Robert was very excited to talk about his family's heirloom; even his tone trembled.

The Dragon Essence was of great significance to his family. After all, it was an heirloom.

Otherwise, he would not have summoned so many people in the cultivation world to help him recover it.

"I've got the Dragon Essence!" Darryl nodded; his expression was calm. "It's with me."

Wow!

Robert breathed a sigh of relief; he could finally relax. He sounded anxious as he said, "Quick, give me the Dragon Essence!"