

Chapter 1113

Darryl looked at Robert and said solemnly, "I'm sorry, Sir, but I can't give you the Dragon Essence because I need it to save someone."

"What did you say?"

Robert's expression changed; he was furious. Even all the elites around him frowned.

Darryl looked at him calmly. "I won't hide anymore. I'm from the World Universe, and I'm the Elysium Gate's Sect Master. I came to Mistloren and became a bodyguard so that I can get the Dragon Essence to save my beloved woman."

Darryl looked at Robert closely. "I can't return the Dragon Essence, but I won't take it for free either. Let me know if you've any needs in the future. I'll try my best to help you."

Darryl sounded sincere when he made that offer.

After all, the Dragon Essence was a precious heirloom, and he could have taken it for nothing.

'What?'

'The Elysium Gate's Sect Master?'

For a moment, Robert was stunned. He looked at Darryl blankly; he was speechless.

Who had not heard of Darryl, the Elysium Gate's Sect Master? When Robert took him in as a bodyguard for his daughters, he thought the name sounded familiar, and he had probably heard it from somewhere, but he did not think much about it at the time.

He did not expect the young man in front of him was a well-known figure from the World Universe!

Everyone around them exclaimed and gasped!

"The Elysium Gate's Sect Master? Was he the one who destroyed the New World's Incandescent Sect?"

"No wonder he managed to attain such a powerful cultivation level at such a young age..."

Not long ago, the Hanson siblings held a birthday banquet at Mount Mingwang. Many sects from around continents congratulated them. Then, Darryl managed to exterminate the Incandescent Sect. The news spread like wildfire across nine continents. So, everyone was well aware of it.

The crowd was silent momentarily.

"Darryl!"

Suddenly, Robert regained his senses, and he said in a clear and unwavering tone. "The Dragon Essence is the Box family's heirloom. I'll never give it away, no matter what you

offer. I hope you can return it to me," Robert said firmly.

Darryl shook his head. "If that is the case, then there is nothing more to say. Let's assume that I've snatched it from you!"

Typically, Darryl was not someone who would want to make things difficult.

However, the Dragon Essence was the only thing that could save Little Fairy. Even if he were to be accused as immoral, he would never return it!

Otherwise, would it not be a waste of effort for him to travel all the way to Mistloren?

"You—"

Robert did not expect Darryl would answer so curtly. His face flushed; he was at a loss for words due to immense anger.

"Darryl!"

Suddenly, one of the elites that were there stepped forward and watched Darryl closely.

"A gentleman does not take advantage of others, more so when the Dragon Essence is the Box family's heirloom. You're also someone prominent from the World Universe. Isn't it inappropriate for you to do that?"

Everyone else nodded in agreement after they heard that comment.

"Yes, Darryl. That's immoral of you to do this."

"Let's not talk about this. It's awful enough that he disguised as a bodyguard to join the Box family!"

Everyone accused Darryl freely.

It was an awkward situation, but Darryl did not want to explain himself. He held his fist toward Robert as a sign of salutation. "Sir Box, I have something to do, so I can't be here any longer. We will meet again later."

After he said that, Darryl turned around and leapt out of the window. He knew there would be a fight if they continued to dwell on the matter, so he quickly slipped away. He thought he could find a precious treasure to compensate the Box family after he had saved the Little Fairy.

'What?'

Chapter 1114

Did he flee just like that?

Suddenly, Robert felt a pain in his chest; he almost fell to the ground.

"Stop right there!"

"Darryl, do you really think that there is no one here in Mistloren who could overcome you?"

"Stop him!"

Accompanied by angry shouts, everyone charged forward to chase after Darryl.

...

Meanwhile, at the Grandmaster Heaven Cult cottage in the New World.

The Cult Master looked at Monica closely as the expression on his face changed. Ambrose mentioned that his mother's name was Monica. The Cult Master was shocked and confused after he heard that.

"You? Are you Monica?" the Cult Master asked as he held his head and howled in pain.

Monica knew that his madness had not healed after she noticed his condition, so she softly said, "You must have got it wrong. The kid was speaking nonsense."

"Oh!"

The Cult Master nodded and mumbled under his breath. "My wife is beautiful, as beautiful as you, but she has no children, and you... your child is so big already."

Monica was shocked to hear that; she realized something in an instant.

It turned out that the Cult Master had missed his wife—her!

Ugh!

After Monica figured that out, she sighed discreetly; she felt even more guilty.

Monica comforted the Cult Master and went out with Ambrose after that.

"Ambrose, don't mention my name anymore, okay? Especially in front of this strange uncle." Monica warned Ambrose in a serious tone.

Ambrose looked innocent and curious as he asked, "But why, Mother?"

Monica sighed and stroked Ambrose's head. She said, "Because he will get angry when you say my name. When he gets angry, he won't let us go, and we can't return to the World Universe. Do you understand?"

"Oh! Yes, I understand, Mother." Ambrose nodded, even though he was still confused.

In the next few days, Monica did not leave for the World Universe in a hurry. Instead, she

helped the Cult Master to reestablish the Grandmaster Heaven Cult.

Even though she was a female, she had been the Cult Master Mistress before she left. So, she still knew how to be manipulative, and she knew how to manage relationships.

Soon, with Monica's help, the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's reputation gradually improved. It continued to expand, and in just a few days, it had grown from a few thousand members to more than ten thousand members.

...

Meanwhile...

There was a royal hunting ground a dozen miles north of the New World Royal City.

The hunting ground was specially made available for the royal family. Every spring and winter, members of the royal family would hunt there.

The weather was nice that day; it was a warm winter.

Many royal guards were stationed around the hunting ground to guard the area, and banners and pennons flaunted the inside space.

That was the day the royal family had gone for their winter hunt. The New World Emperor was dressed in a military uniform—he looked imposing. Hundreds of civil and military officials were behind him—they were on horses, and each of them had a bow with some arrow.

Yvette wore soft silver armor; it managed to hide her charming figure.

Her figure had become sexier, and her curves got even more prominent—such an alluring figure would attract any man.

Chapter 1115

No one noticed that Yvette was depressed. She was depressed because Sawyer had participated in the hunting activity.

The Emperor insisted that Yvette marry Sawyer, but she was extremely agitated at him.

"Okay, let the hunting begin. Let's form a group of two and have a match." The New World Emperor looked around with a smile. "The group with the most catches wins."

The New World Emperor glanced at Sawyer. "Sawyer, you can go with Princess Yvette!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Sawyer was filled with joy after he heard that; he went to stand next to Yvette happily.

Sawyer knew that the Emperor gave him an opportunity to be with the Princess. Of course, he was delighted.

Yvette, on the other hand, was reluctant. However, she could not defy her father's wish in front of so many people, so she went off with Sawyer.

Sawyer could sense that Yvette was reluctant to be with him, but he did not take it to heart.

To win Yvette's favor, Sawyer displayed his hunting skills to the fullest. He managed to hunt a few preys in just a short period.

By the end of the game, Sawyer was the one to beat. He had caught several rabbits, deer, and he even shot down two eagles.

The Emperor laughed; he was delighted when he saw Sawyer's pile of game. He praised him. "As expected from Lord Ping Xi's son! Good! Good!"

Then he thundered, "Sawyer is the winner for today's hunt. He'll be rewarded with the Blood Horse!"

The Emperor was even more satisfied with Sawyer.

Sawyer was over the moon. He quickly got off his horse and bowed to the Emperor. "Thank you, Your Majesty."

The Emperor laughed and raised his whip. "Let's return to the palace. Everyone performed well today, and I shall reward each of you later."

Then, the Emperor took the lead and headed toward the palace. Everyone followed behind him closely.

Sawyer rode on the Blood Horse; he was still behind Yvette as he smiled and asked, "Your Royal Highness, what do you think of my hunting skills?"

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief and answered in an annoyed tone. "Only a few beasts, and yet you're proud of that? Are you saying that you have enough talent to marry me?"

Ugh...

Sawyer scratched his head awkwardly and said, "You must be joking with me, Princess. That's not what I meant, but then again, among the High Officials, there seems to be no one better than I."

Yvette smiled softly; she was unable to hide her contempt. "I'll have you know that I would only marry a righteous and talented man. One who is good at managing the country and empathizes with the people. Are you any of these qualities?"

Yvette stopped at that. She caught up with the team in front and left Sawyer far behind.

"Great..."

Sawyer clenched his fists, and as he stared at Yvette's back, he mumbled, "Princess, do you think I don't have any of those qualities? Don't worry, I will prove myself to you soon, and you'll accept me."

Back at the palace, a grand banquet had been set up.

At the party, the Emperor and hundreds of civil and military officials greeted each other as they enjoyed a great time together.

After many drinks at the feast...

"Your Majesty!"

Joshua Rivera, the Royal City guards' commander, walked forward quickly and reported, "Your Majesty, I just got news that the White Shirt Sect has been revived. Its name was changed to the Grandmaster Heaven Cult!"

What?

The White Shirt Sect had resurrected?

It had been renamed?

All of a sudden, the hundreds of civil and military officials were in an uproar.

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult?

Emperor furrowed his brows and turned his head to look at Sloan. "Commander Sloan, I remember there was a Grandmaster Heaven Cult from the World Universe, and they had joined us. Are these two related?"

Sloan shook her head. "I don't know."

Then, the Country Secretary stood up and said solemnly, "Your Majesty, since the Grandmaster Heaven Cult was the White Shirt Sect, it must be a problematic sect. Let's just eradicate it."

Chapter 1116

The New World Emperor nodded and looked around him. "Which of you generals are willing to lead our soldiers to destroy the Grandmaster Heaven Cult?"

Huh!

The generals looked at each other, but no one volunteered.

"Your Majesty! I'm willing to go!"

Sawyer answered solemnly as he stood up and saluted the Emperor with his fist.

An uproar immediately erupted at the banquet! All the civil and military officials wanted to give Sawyer a thumbs up!

"If General Yates were to do that, then the Grandmaster Heaven Cult would be destroyed, for sure."

"Yes, General Yates is a hero."

The New World Emperor smiled and nodded approvingly at Sawyer. "Okay, okay. With your talents, you are certainly a blessing to the New World. I wish you a triumphant return soon."

The Emperor raised his cup at Sawyer.

"I shall live up to Your Majesty's expectations!" Sawyer hurriedly responded as he also raised his cup and drank it all in one gulp.

Then, Sawyer strode to Yvette with a smile and said, "Your Royal Highness, when I return triumphantly, would you join me on a boat trip on the Crescent Lake to enjoy the scenery?"

Crescent Lake was at the outskirts of the Royal City. It was picturesque and a favorite place for scholars and young lovers to hangout.

Whoa!

Yvette's face turned red; she was indescribably embarrassed!

How could Sawyer say that in front of so many people?

The people in the World Universe would call that dating.

However, there were so many people there, so Yvette could not turn him down. With an angry tone, Yvette said, "Let's wait until you've destroyed the Grandmaster Heaven Cult."

"Great!"

Sawyer nodded with a smile. Then he quickly left the banquet and began to deploy troops for the attack.

...

Meanwhile, in Mistloren...

It was already past nine o'clock at night, but the city still bustled. One could see Darryl run speedily on the side of the street.

About a hundred meters behind him, more than a dozen figures chased after him like a night owl.

They were Robert and the community's elites.

F*ck!

'Are these people crazy?'

How could they still persist to chase after him for almost half of a city?

When he saw those people behind him, Darryl felt so hopeless—he wanted to cry.

"Darryl, return the Dragon Essence to me!. Otherwise, even if you run to the end of the world, I will not let you go." Robert's cold voice echoed.

The Dragon Essence was the Box family's heirloom; how could Robert allow Darryl to take it?

The other elites also yelled at him.

"Darryl, you are also a sect master. Aren't you embarrassed to do this kind of thing?"

"Stand right there! We can still negotiate..."

Angry shouts erupted from behind him. Darryl gritted his teeth as he increased his speed.

Darryl knew that there were a few level four Martial Emperors among those who chased after him! Those people must be the top elites in the entire Mistloren. If they were to catch him, Darryl would not only lose the Dragon Essence, he might even be killed on the spot!

He must lose them right away!

As he ran, Darryl looked around his surroundings—there was a tall office building nearby, and in it were several well-lit floors. Darryl did not have time to think about it, so he went into the building quickly.

Chapter 1117

Robert frowned when he saw Darryl went into the building—he must have wanted to hide in there.

"Sir Box, what should we do?"

"This seems to be an office building. Shall we go after him?"

For a moment, the cultivators were hesitant.

The cultivation community had a tacit agreement, which was not to disrupt the ordinary folks' peaceful living. They would have to find solutions without involvement from ordinary people.

Several floors of the office building still had the lights on—there were workers on their overtime.

The cultivators were indecisive about their next move.

They were concerned that they might hurt innocent citizens while they pursued Darryl.

"Don't panic; we'll go through the floors to hunt him down. After we got him, don't start a fight." Robert's face was gloomy as he quickly made a decision.

"Alright!"

Everyone nodded at the command and rushed into the office building.

The group dispersed and began to search the building; they combed through the floors one by one.

Simultaneously, Darryl regretted his decision the moment he entered the office building.

Oh, f*ck!

There was nowhere to hide in the offices.

He panicked. Then, he passed by a room on the second floor. Darryl was stunned for a moment.

He saw the characters written on the wall in the room—calligraphy.

It was a calligraphy class.

A charming figure sat on the chair as she practiced her calligraphy—it seemed like she was the teacher.

The calligraphy teacher wore a long white dress that accentuated her alluring curves. At the same time, she also had a dignified aura.

F*ck!

Why did he bump into her again?

Darryl's eyes widened in an instant. The calligraphy teacher was Abbess Mother Serendipity!

"You—Darryl?"

Suddenly, Abbess Mother Serendipity realized that Darryl was there. Her red lips parted slightly in surprise; she was shocked to see him.

After her last meeting with Darryl, Abbess Mother Serendipity had decided that she would ask Darryl to send her back to the World Universe.

She did not expect that Darryl would suddenly appear in front of her that night.

The two, separated by the door, looked at each other. In the next second, Darryl reacted quickly and walked into the room. He greeted the Abbess Mother Serendipity. "So, you are teaching calligraphy now?"

As he spoke, Darryl looked around the room. There were no students in the class at that time. However, various calligraphy work hung on the wall, and some of them were signed by the Abbess Mother Serendipity.

He did not expect Abbess Mother Serendipity to have such nice handwriting.

"Why are you here?" Abbess Mother Serendipity asked with a surprised tone.

"It's a long story. And a coincidence!" Darryl said in a low voice as he looked back to see if anyone was behind him. Then, he anxiously said, "Quick, do you have a place to hide? I need to hide now!"

Robert's group must have gotten closer to where he was, so he had to find a place to hide quickly.

'Hide?'

Abbess Mother Serendipity was shocked to hear that. "What did you do? Who did you cheese off this time?"

Then, Abbess Mother Serendipity thought of something and asked with a conflicted tone, "Did you provoke a woman again? Are you being chased by someone?"

The Elysium Gate's Sect Master liked to muck around with women. He had never been a dignified leader.

Darryl had once used a token that made her call him hubby.

The Abbess Mother Serendipity blushed—a little angry that she was reminded of her shameful past.

'What? Provoke a woman again? What does she mean, again?'

Chapter 1118

'Am I that despicable to you?'

Darryl wanted to laugh at Abbess Mother Serendipity's reaction, but he did not have time to explain himself at that moment. "I'll tell you later when it's safe."

Pitter-patter!

He heard quick footsteps from the outside as they spoke, and then, he sensed a gush of aura.

F*ck!

'They came so fast.'

Darryl quickly scanned the room, but he did not see a hiding place. He got nervous.

He glanced at Abbess Mother Serendipity and saw that she wore a long skirt, so Darryl quickly bent over and got under her skirt.

"You—"

Darryl's action threw Serendipity back. She was shocked and angry—her face flushed with embarrassment. "What are you doing? Come out now!"

Darryl was too daring.

'He went under my skirt! It would be too shameful if someone were to see it.'

Abbess Mother Serendipity was flustered; she sprang up to her feet and tried to kick at Darryl.

Unfortunately, she had lost her internal strength, so she could only use her feet.

"Abbess Mother Serendipity—"

Darryl felt hopeless. He quickly waved his hand to stop her. "Abbess Mother Serendipity, don't do this. I have no other place to hide. I will promise you anything later if you help me now."

F*ck it!

Robert's group drew near; there was no time for him to look for another hiding place, so under her skirt looked like the best choice!

"You—" Abbess Mother Serendipity could feel her entire body tremble vigorously. She was a respectable Emei Sect Elder—how on earth could she allow a man to crawl under her skirt? Darryl had dug his own grave!

However, Abbess Mother Serendipity had lost her internal strength. There was nothing she could do to get him out from under the skirt!

"Will you agree to any conditions?" Finally, Abbess Mother Serendipity hissed through

her gritted teeth and asked the question with her head hung low.

"Anything!" Darryl nodded repeatedly.

Abbess Mother Serendipity gritted her teeth and sighed. She knew that Darryl would not come out, no matter the circumstances. She had no choice but to accept that fact. Then, she sat down and whispered, "I can let you hide here today, but you have to promise to send me back to the World Universe."

"Alright, alright." Darryl nodded repeatedly. As he hid under her skirt, he took a Power Reversible pill from his pocket and stuffed it into his mouth.

That pill could hide a cultivator's aura.

He did that so Robert and his people would not be able to detect his presence even if they were to enter the room.

Serendipity was also nervous; her face felt hot.

'How long will Darryl be hiding in there?'

'Who is chasing after him?'

Squeak!

Just as Abbess Mother Serendipity pondered those questions, the door was pushed open before Robert stepped into the room quickly.

"Teacher Serendipity, you haven't left yet?"

Robert was stunned when he saw Abbess Mother Serendipity in the room.

What a coincidence!

Robert had been obsessed with calligraphy. He would attend the calligraphy class every week, and Abbess Mother Serendipity was his teacher.

Even though Abbess Mother Serendipity had lost her internal energy and was merely an ordinary person, she was still Robert's teacher. He was surprised to see her, but he remained polite.

"Sir Box?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity was stunned.

Of course, she knew Robert. He was the head of an affluent family in Wanhai City.

'Why is he here at this late hour?'

'Could he be the one after Darryl?'

Abbess Mother Serendipity smiled faintly as she replied calmly, "Well, I am practicing calligraphy."

Chapter 1119

"Teacher Serendipity!" Robert turned and asked Abbess Mother Serendipity, "Did you see someone come in here just now?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity bit her lips. She realized that Robert was the one who was after Darryl.

Abbess Mother Serendipity answered softly, "Sir Box, I am the only one here. I have been practicing calligraphy, and I haven't seen anyone around. What's wrong?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity kept calm and composed when she asked the last sentence.

Robert looked disappointed as he smiled. "Nothing! Teacher Serendipity, please carry on. I won't disturb you."

Then, Robert quickly left the room.

As soon as he got outside, he saw his group of cultivators had gathered there.

"Sir Bix, I couldn't find Darryl."

"I didn't find him either!"

"Darryl is too cunning."

Robert's face darkened when he heard his companions.

Suddenly, a person next to him got an idea. "Perhaps Darryl deliberately led us into this building, and then he snuck out?"

'Oh, right!'

'That might be possible!'

Robert's face changed abruptly as he waved his hand. "Quick! Let's go out there and get him!"

Robert immediately took action and went out of the building. The rest of the cultivators exchanged looks and hurriedly went after him.

Whoa!

Darryl heard the conversation between Robert and those cultivators. He breathed a sigh of relief when he heard their footsteps as they walked away from the room.

'It should be safe now!' He laughed discreetly.

Abbess Mother Serendipity looked down at Darryl; her face was flushed. "They are gone. Are you coming out from there? Get out!"

"I'll come out; I'll come out!" Darryl was amused by her reactions and quickly got out

from under her skirt.

The atmosphere was indescribably awkward around them.

"You—"

Abbess Mother Serendipity finally recovered from her state of stupor; she bit her lips and asked curiously, "Why is that Sir Box after you?"

Darryl must have been up to no good.

The man smiled and replied, "It's nothing serious. I merely took the Box family's Dragon Essence."

'What?'

'The Dragon Essence?'

Abbess Master Serendipity bit her lips hard! She firmly exclaimed, "Then you should give it back to them!"

She had been in Wanhai City for a long time, so she knew that the Box family was not only a prominent family in the city, they also had a precious heirloom—the Dragon Essence.

Of course, they would be anxious if Darryl had stolen their family heirloom.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was a righteous person; she could not allow something so terrible to happen right under her nose. Even though she had utterly lost her internal energy, she wanted to take care of the situation.

Ugh!

Darryl could sense Abbess Mother Serendipity's sense of justice from her expression. He smiled bitterly. "You have mistaken my intention. I took the Dragon Essence to save someone. Oh, forget it. I can't stay on and talk to you any longer. Thank you for your help today. I'm leaving now!"

Then, Darryl turned around to leave the room.

Finally, he had managed to get rid of Robert's group; he wanted to slip away as soon as possible.

"Stop right there!"

Abbess Mother Serendipity yelled as Darryl took the first two steps.

Darryl stopped, looked back and saw Abbess Master Serendipity's troubled face.

"What's the matter?" Darryl asked with a smile.

Their gazes met when Abbess Mother Serendipity said in a low voice, "You said that as long as I help you, you would promise me anything. I want you to take me back to the World Universe."

Chapter 1120

Darryl sighed discreetly before he quickly agreed. "Very well, I'll take you back to the World Universe."

Abbess Mother Serendipity was delighted; she nodded happily.

Darryl was reminded of something; he sized Abbess Mother Serendipity up. "However, you have no internal energy at all, and you can't fly. What should we do? The Box family is also hunting me, so we can't walk back to the World Universe either."

'Oh, right!'

'What should we do?'

Abbess Mother Serendipity whispered nervously, "Can't you carry me?"

Her face was inexplicably flushed when she suggested that.

"How can I fly with you on my back?" Darryl replied.

"Err..."

Abbess Mother Serendipity bit her lips. She peeked at Darryl and then lowered her head as she forced those words out of her mouth. "Maybe... Maybe you can hold... hold me in your arms!"

Her face was as red as a ripened apple after she said that.

Oh, f*ck!

'Is she really Abbess Mother Serendipity?'

'She doesn't even mind the thought of me holding her so that she can go home!' Darryl laughed and nodded. "Well then, I'll hold you in my arms then, since you have called me your husband before this."

Gasp!

Abbess Mother Serendipity's face became hot as she stomped her foot angrily. "How dare you bring that up!"

'Darryl hasn't changed at all. He is such a rascal!'

Darryl stopped teasing Abbess Mother Serendipity.

After that, Darryl picked her up and quickly left the office building.

Mmm!

Darryl took a deep breath as he detected a lovely scent from the body in his arms.

Her body was so soft, and it smelled so good.

Abbess Mother Serendipity's body stiffened as she laid uncomfortably in Darryl's arms.

Her heart pounded; it felt as if it would leap out of her throat. She was very nervous and so indescribably shy.

Once upon a time ago, she had thought of every way possible to get rid of Darryl.

She did not expect that she would need to beg Darryl to bring her back to the World Universe one day.

She even asked Darryl to hold her!

As Darryl held Abbess Mother Serendipity in his arms, both of them disappeared into the night sky toward Wanhai City's outskirts. The two bickered the entire journey.

"Hey... keep your hands still; don't simply move it around me!"

"I didn't move my hand; it was you who was moving around..."

"You—"

"By the way, when we're back to the World Universe, you're not allowed to mention anything about hiding under my skirt."

"You can't control what my mouth would say. Then again, if you call me hubby again, maybe I would agree to that."

"Darryl! You b*stard!"

After a long flight, the two arrived at the World Universe boundary and only then did Darryl put Abbess Mother Serendipity down.

When Abbess Mother Serendipity finally set foot on the World Universe, she had mixed feelings about it. It felt like she had not been back for a long time.

'I am finally back.'

After that, the two of them headed straight for the Emei Sect without any delay.

Darryl wanted to immediately return to the Carter mansion and use the Dragon Essence to save Little Fairy.

However, then he decided to send Abbess Mother Serendipity back to Mount Emei first. The Emei Sect Master, Aurora, had accused Darryl of killing Abbess Mother Serendipity, and for that reason, she had found fault with him several times in the past.

She even pushed Darryl into a volcano crater with her palm.

Darryl wanted to see the expression on Aurora's face when he returned to the Emei Hall with Abbess Mother Serendipity in tow.

Chapter 1121

Darryl kept his hold on Abbess Mother Serendipity, and after another four hours of journey, they finally arrived at Mount Emei.

The weather that day was not that good; it had continued to rain.

Darryl held Abbess Mother Serendipity close to him as he flew down slowly to the top of Mount Emei.

"Darryl, we have arrived. You can let me down now," Abbess Mother Serendipity said in a low voice.

It would have been embarrassing if the sect master, her senior sisters and the other apprentices saw her in the b*stard's arms!

Darryl smiled and said, "You called me hubby. That explains why I'm holding you, right?"

"Nonsense! Put me down!" Abbess Mother Serendipity was anxious as she rebuked softly.

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity had quarreled all the entire journey. Soon, the two landed on Mount Emei.

However, both of them sensed that something was wrong. The sect had about 10 thousand disciples on Mount Emei. A few of those disciples would usually patrol the gate, but it seemed like the mountain was deserted that day. The air also stunk of blood.

Abbess Mother Serendipity and Darryl looked at each other before they looked further into Mount Emei. Then, both of them gasped!

They saw blood everywhere on the ground in the Emei Hall! The buildings were ruined, and there were traces of a fight around them!

They also noticed that the blood on the ground had not dried.

It was apparent that the Emei Sect had only experienced a tragic massacre not too long ago.

F*ck!

'What the hell happened?'

Darryl frowned as he looked around in dismay. Bodies of the disciples were strewn all over Mount Emei. It was evident that they were no longer alive!

"What happened?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity trembled as her knees buckled. She quickly darted into the hall.

Darryl had no time to think about it; he hurried along to keep up with her.

When they arrived at Emei Hall, the two were shocked again.

The hall was empty—there was no sign of anyone.

"Senior Sister, where are you? I am Serendipity—I'm back!" Abbess Mother Serendipity yelled; her beautiful face looked anxious.

Darryl also glanced around quickly, but he spotted no one in the entire sect.

F*ck!

Darryl wiped the cold sweat off his face.

The Emei Sect was a colossal faction that had been around for thousands of years. Who would have the ability to wipe out the entire Emei Sect?

Darryl was about to comfort Abbess Mother Serendipity when he saw her stood there with her eyes fixated on the wall. He shuddered when he noticed what she had seen.

Darryl followed Abbess Mother Serendipity's gaze and looked at the wall. His head buzzed—he was utterly dumbfounded.

There were a few bright red words printed on the wall; they were very noticeable.

'Wipe out all the six sects, and the Elysium Gate shall be the king!'

Whoa...

Wipe out all the six sects, and the Elysium Gate would be the king?

Darryl was furious; he was deeply shaken when he saw those words.

Evidently, someone had destroyed the Emei Sect and put the blame on the Elysium Gate! Who would do something like that?

"Darryl!"

Abbess Mother Serendipity stomped toward him anxiously. Then, she studied Darryl's face and yelled, "You are such a scum! Why did you destroy the Emei Sect?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity was furious!

She had changed her impression of Darryl for the better after he took her back to Mount Emei; she did not expect that he would destroy the Emei Sect!

Chapter 1122

"Huh?!"

When Darryl noticed Abbess Mother Serendipity's expression, he took a deep breath and said in an annoyed tone, "What's wrong with you? Can't you see that someone else did this and blamed it on the Elysium Gate? I have been away at Mistloren; the Elysium Gate would not have acted without my orders."

'Oh, f*ck! You used to be the Emei Sect Elder. How can you be so absent-minded?'

Abbess Mother Serendipity bit her lips and said, "Who could have done this besides the Elysium Gate? Only the Elysium Gate had the capability to destroy the Emei Sect."

Darryl was completely speechless; he rebuked angrily, "I have enough of talking to you."

Darryl left after he threw that line at her.

"Stop right there!" Master Abbess Mother Serendipity stomped her feet anxiously and chased after Darryl. "If it weren't the Elysium Gate, who else could it have been? What happened to my Senior Sister!"

The Emei Sect disciples' bodies were strewn all over the place, yet the Sect Master and the sect's other elders were nowhere to be found.

Darryl answered, "How would I know? Do you think I know everything?"

He looked around and said, "The blood on the ground hasn't dried yet, so the murderer must not have gone too far. I will go and see if I can catch them."

Darryl quickened his pace after he made that decision.

"Hold on!"

Abbess Mother Serendipity cried out. She bit her lips and said, "I'll go with you. Take me with you."

How could she stand around and watch when her sect was in trouble?

"You want to come with me?" Darryl looked at Abbess Mother Serendipity. He said hesitantly, "You don't have any internal energy now. What's the use of you coming with me? Even if you run into the culprit, you won't be able to fight."

Abbess Mother Serendipity said firmly, "I don't care; you have to take me with you. If you refuse, it just proves that you are guilty. The Elysium Gate is the culprit."

Darryl felt helpless when he heard that. He nodded and said, "Alright, as you wish. If you want to come along with me, then feel free to do that."

Darryl walked out of Emei Hall.

There were bloody footprints on the winding stone path down the mountain outside Mount Emei's gate. Those bloody footprints went all the way to the east.

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity threaded their way to the east.

After nearly two hours, Abbess Mother Serendipity and Darryl arrived at a barren mountain. The two stopped and looked down from the mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, thousands of Emei disciples walked with their hands and feet tied by chains. Their Sect Master, Aurora, led them.

Each disciple was covered in blood. Their acupoints had been sealed.

"Senior Sister!" Abbess Mother Serendipity shouted; she was about to charge forward.

Darryl pulled Abbess Mother Serendipity into his arms and placed his hand over her mouth. "Don't make any noise!"

Darryl had seen the ten thousand men in black behind those Emei disciples. They all carried long sabers in their hands!

It was apparent that those men in black were the ones who wiped out the Emei Sect. Besides that, they had also taken thousands of Emei disciples as prisoners.

It seemed like most of those men in black were Martial Marquises. Their overall strength was too powerful!

A woman on a tall horse led those men in black.

She seemed to be in her twenties; she looked gorgeous in a purple gown.

Gasp!

'The woman in the purple gown is that strong?'

'Seems like she's a level five Martial Emperor!'

Darryl took a sharp breath! A level five Martial Emperor!

'But who is this woman? Why did she destroy the Emei Sect and blame it on the Elysium Gate?' For a moment, Darryl had that question in his head.

Chapter 1123

"Darryl..."

Abbess Mother Serendipity pleaded anxiously, "You must take action to save my Senior Sister!"

Her eyes stared expectantly at Darryl as she said that. She had no internal energy at all, so she could only rely on Darryl.

Darryl smiled bitterly. "I want to make a move too, but our opponent has too many people. Furthermore, this woman in purple is too powerful. She is a level five Martial Emperor!"

What?

'A level five Martial Emperor?'

Abbess Mother Serendipity became even more anxious after she heard that.

She had no internal strength, so she could not sense the woman's power at all. After she heard that, she finally realized how terrifying the other party was.

A level five Martial Emperor! She never knew that the World Universe had someone so terrifying!

"Don't worry, let's follow them and see where these people are taking the Emei disciples." Darryl took a deep breath and followed the group quietly.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was helpless, so she had no choice but to manage her anxiety and followed Darryl.

Darryl was meticulous and watchful along the way.

After all, the purple-dressed woman was too powerful. They would expose themselves if they were not careful.

Before he knew it, it was already dark.

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity followed the people all the way to Donghai City.

Of course, the woman in a purple dress and her ten thousand men in black did not walk through the bustling city with their captives. Instead, they walked around the outskirts and went directly to the Wishing Star Tower.

F*ck!

Darryl was immediately dumbfounded when they arrived at the Wishing Star Tower, and he saw the scene at the plaza in front of it.

There were people in the usually empty plaza! There were more than a hundred thousand people, and they were all disciples from the various sects in the World Universe! It looked like they had all been taken captive. Their acupoints had been

sealed, and their hands and feet were tied.

The Shaolin Sect, Wudang Sect, Xingxiu Sect, Beggar's Sect, Island of Peach Blossom, Iron Palm Sect, Mountain Peak Sect—none were left out. All of them had been taken captive! Among them were many familiar faces such as Shaolin Sect's Master Endless, Wudang Sect's Master Leonard, Beggar's Sect Master Steven, Eldest Young Miss Linda from the Island of Peach Blossom and many others.

Even Fuyao Palace's five fairies had been taken!

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity hid behind a tree. They observed the Wishing Star Tower plaza from a distance.

Next to the plaza was a big flag—the Nine Dragons Justice Flag! Abbess Mother Serendipity was furious once again; she glared at Darryl fiercely. "The Nine Dragons Justice Flag is there, don't you want to explain? Those men in black must be the Elysium Gate disciples! What are you going to do with all the sects?!"

F*ck!

Darryl did not bother to explain anything.

He was speechless and did not pay any attention to Abbess Mother Serendipity.

F*ck! Those men in black had posed as the Elysium Gate disciples and taken hostage of people from various sects. They even faked the Nine Dragons Justice Flag!

The purple-dressed woman led the thousands of Emei disciples as she strolled toward the Wishing Star Tower plaza.

Wow!

Everyone in the plaza was in an uproar; they were frightened and depressed.

"What? Even the Emei Sect had been captured."

"It's over! The World Universe is now completely over."

"What a catastrophe!"

All the sect masters sighed; their expressions looked extremely ugly.

"Everyone!"

The purple-dressed woman parted her red lips slightly as her clear voice echoed throughout the Star Wishing Tower. "I'll introduce myself. I'm Quincy Long. I have just joined the Elysium Gate recently as Darryl's subordinate. Thanks to Sect Master Darryl, I am now the Elysium Gate's Deputy Sect Master. I'm only one level below the Sect Master himself."

Suddenly, a smile carved at the corners of her mouth. "It is our Sect Master's order to capture everyone here."

Whoa!

Everyone at the Wishing Star Tower was in a heated discussion! The sect masters clenched their fists; their faces were ashen!

'Damn it! It's the Elysium Gate again. It's Darryl again!'

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity, who hid behind the big tree, were also taken aback.

Especially Darryl; he was disturbed. 'Who the hell is Quincy Long? Why did she pretend to be from the Elysium Gate and take everyone captive?

Just as Darryl pondered about that, Abbess Mother Serendipity was furious. Her body trembled as she pinched Darryl.

"Ouch!"

Darryl took a sharp breath of air in pain. Then, he stared at Abbess Mother Serendipity. He lowered his voice and said, "What are you doing? Why did you pinch me?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity bit her lips. She stared at Darryl and said in an imposing tone, "Quincy Long claimed to be your subordinate! Why did you take everyone hostage?"

"

"I—"

Darryl was utterly speechless. Then he growled, "I told you that she framed the Elysium Gate. I don't even know her. How many times do you want me to say that?"

Besides, she did not look like someone from the World Universe. She must have been from another continent.

Darryl was right about that.

Chapter 1124

Quincy was indeed not from the World Universe; she was from the South Cloud World.

Quincy had a very noble identity in the South Cloud World—she was the Emperor's younger sister and the South Cloud World's eldest princess.

At the Wishing Star Tower.

When she saw the resentfulness expressed by the various sect masters, a smile appeared on Quincy's face.

"Honored Sect Masters, the Elysium Gate has always been reasonable. We took all of you for a reason. There's a reason why we are doing this.

"The Elysium Gate has contributed so much to the World Universe, and Darryl has also been hailed as the Alliance Master. Yet, all of you turned your back on him and disrespected him," Quincy said with a smile.

Her eyes swept across everyone; she was domineering.

Wow!

All the leaders were in an uproar.

"How dare you say that? As the Alliance Master, Darryl misbehaved and caused the death of a weak female newscaster. Why should we respect him?"

"Yes, no matter how strong he is, it means nothing if he is a mean person."

"We don't respect him as the Alliance Master!"

Everyone started to accuse Darryl.

Of course, Fuyao Palace's five fairies said nothing at all.

They were the only ones who had realized that Quincy was not from the Elysium Gate.

It was because they knew that Darryl would never launch an attack on Fuyao Palace.

'Alliance Master?'

'Caused the death of the female newscaster?'

Abbess Master Serendipity, who hid behind the tree, was shaken. She glared fiercely at Darryl once again.

She had been away from the World Universe, so Darryl must have done quite a fair bit of evil things in her absence.

"Abbess Mother Serendipity, don't look at me like that."

Under Abbess Mother Serendipity's gaze, Darryl smiled bitterly and said helplessly, "I was framed about the female newscaster's death. Would you believe that?"

Darryl looked helpless when he said that.

Quincy sneered and said softly, "She's only a female newscaster, so what if the Sect Master ordered for her to be killed? My sect master is also the Alliance Master, so all of you must listen to him. I took all of you to teach you a lesson."

Quincy smiled discreetly. "My sect master is a forgiving person. We've decided to give you a chance to apologize. Well, we know that each sect here has its very own martial arts techniques. For example, Emei Sect's Icy Dragon Punch, Tianshan School's Plum Twisting Hand, and Wudang Sect's Big Dipper Formation. I will let you go if you hand the manuals to us."

What?

"They want our sect's secret techniques?"

Finally, the plan was revealed.

The people from the various sects became agitated. They fumed with righteous indignation!

"Well, well, well... all of this mucking around is to get all the sects' secret technique, right?"

"Now we know Darryl's wild ambition."

"Hey, your name is Quincy, right? Go back and tell Darryl that we would rather die than to hand over our secret techniques. Tell him to give up. Someone like him wants to be our Alliance Master? F*ck him!"

Other than the sect masters, all the sects' disciples there also cursed Darryl.

Quincy laughed. There was a hint of menacing chill in her charming eyes. "All of you are quite difficult, aren't you?"

Quincy ordered the men in black around her. "Bring all the disciples to the top of the Wishing Star Tower; leave only the sect masters here."

"Yes!"

The men in black sent thousands of disciples from each sect to the top of the Wishing Star Tower.

In the blink of an eye, only Quincy and the sect masters remained on the plaza.

Quincy smiled slightly and sauntered toward Sect Master Endless. "Sect Master Endless, let's start with the Shaolin Sect. I have limited patience; I will give you only one chance. I heard that you have two secret techniques— the Great Strength Vajra Finger and the Buddha's Light! Will you give them up?"

Quincy continued to mock the sect master. "If you hand the secret techniques to me, I will immediately release everyone from the Shaolin Sect. Otherwise, don't blame me for my rudeness. I'll cut your fingers off as a punishment."

Two men immediately grabbed Sect Master Endless' hand and pressed it against the ground. A man in black stood next to him and raised a knife. He was ready to chop off Sect Master Endless' finger at any time.

"Amitabha!"

Sect Master Endless was fearless. He chanted the Amitabha and then looked at Quincy closely. "Quincy, the Shaolin Sect has been around for thousands of years. Do you think we'd be flustered because you threatened us? I'm not so faint-hearted to give in to you."

"Mmm..." Quincy nodded at the remark; there was a mischievous look in her eyes. "You're quite tough, indeed. Let's see how long you can remain like this."

Then, Quincy stopped talking and waved her hand casually.

Crack!

The man in black next flung the knife down! Sect Master Endless' thumb detached from his hand after a crisp sound!

"Argh!"

Tormented by the severe pain, Sect Master Endless's face immediately paled as cold sweat beaded on his forehead! He shouted in pain!

Chapter 1125

"I will never give away Shaolin Sect's secret technique to you even if you were to torture me to death!" Sect Master Endless endured the terrible pain—he put his palms together and chanted the Amitabha.

The other sect masters there were furious, but they admired Sect Master Endless for his courage!

Sect Master Endless was praiseworthy, for he did not compromise even after his finger was chopped!

Darryl, who was nearby, was terrified!

F*ck!

'She is too ruthless!'

Darryl was shocked that Quincy would break Sect Master Endless' finger for real due to a disagreement. Furthermore, Shaolin Sect was one of the respectable martial art sects in their community.

Darryl winced as if he could feel the pain.

Abbess Mother Serendipity, who was next to Darryl, shuddered—her face paled.

Quincy's gaze shifted and fell on Sect Master Leonard. "Master Leonard, Sect Master Endless would rather lose his finger than to give Shaolin Sect's secret technique away. You're not like him, are you?"

Gasp!

Master Leonard took a deep breath. He met Quincy's gaze. "Evil Woman, you might as well try your luck again in your next life if you want Wudang Sect's secret technique."

"How noble of you to stand by your sect." Quincy grinned and waved her hand.

Crack!

Several burly men in black held Master Leonard down; the knife went down and took one finger off his hand.

"Argh!"

Master Leonard yelped as he gasped in pain! His body shook violently; he looked like he would faint soon.

The other sect masters were enraged after they witnessed the cruelty. At the same time, they also panicked.

Quincy was a cold-blooded woman! She had taken two fingers without any hesitation.

She was not bothered by the indignant gazes around her. With a faint smile on her face,

she approached Aurora and said, "Sect Master Aurora, it's your turn now."

Aurora furrowed her eyebrows tightly, but without the slightest fluctuation, she looked at Quincy coldly and said, "Stop your nonsense! Just do it!"

Aurora remained composed. Even though she was a woman, she was proud to be Emei Sect's Sect Master!

'Oh?'

Quincy furrowed her eyebrows; she was instantly irritated. With a wave of her hand, she commanded, "Since Sect Master Aurora does not fear losing her finger, then let's fulfill her wish. Cut it!"

The man next to Quincy raised his knife again.

Abbess Mother Serendipity, who was hidden nearby, became anxious. She could not contain her anxiety and groaned, "No..."

She was very close to Aurora; they were better than sisters! When she realized that Aurora was about to lose her finger, her heart pounded against her chest. She held Darryl and begged, "Darryl, hurry. Think of a way; please save my Senior Sister! I beg you —."

...

Meanwhile, in the New World Palace...

The White Shirt Sect had been renamed Grandmaster Heaven Cult, and it had grown in size rapidly. The Emperor had decided to send Sawyer to exterminate them.

Sawyer, along with 10,000 royal armies, set off from the palace on their horses.

The New World Emperor and his hundreds of civil and military officials stood at the palace gate to see Sawyer off.

"Your Majesty, I'll annihilate the Grandmaster Heaven Cult and return in triumph!" Sawyer got off his horse and knelt servilely in front of the Emperor. "After I return triumphantly, I would like to go sailing and traveling with Princess Yvette... and after that, we'll hold a grand wedding."

"Good!" The New World Emperor laughed as he nodded and glanced at Yvette. "Yvette, you should go with Sawyer in this mission to annihilate the Grandmaster Heaven Cult."

The New World Emperor beamed. He had decided to marry Princess Yvette to Sawyer. He thought it would be helpful for their relationship if she were to accompany Sawyer on the mission.

Huh?

'Father wants me to go with Sawyer?'

Yvette's body trembled; she was hesitant. "Father! I don't want to go!"

The New World Emperor was upset; displeasure laced his tone as he commanded, "

This is my imperial decree."

Gasp!

Yvette took a deep breath. She dragged herself up even though she was reluctant to obey her father's command.

Sawyer, on the other hand, was over the moon.

Chapter 1126

Sawyer laughed discreetly.

'Even the Emperor is helping me to get close to Princess Yvette. I shall do my best to impress her!

...

Meanwhile, at the Grandmaster Heaven Cult cottage in the New World Continent.

The Cult Master sat in the cottage hall; there was a grin on his face.

In just a few days, the Grandmaster Heaven Cult had recruited more than ten thousand disciples! At that rate, it would not be long before the cult would restore its former glory.

Monica played with Ambrose next to the Cult Master.

"Cult Master!"

A panicked disciple, who was on patrol duty, walked in quickly. "Cult Master, something terrible has happened! The New World royal armies are here..."

Cult Master was furious. "The royal armies? Take me there!"

Monica was stunned. She, too, went out quickly.

Gasp!

When she got outside, she trembled at the sight before her eyes. She took in a sharp breath!

There were almost ten thousand royal armies, and they stood in neat lines outside the cottage. They appeared to have immense killing intent.

A man and a woman headed the line of battle—they were Sawyer and Yvette!

"Monica?"

Yvette saw Monica and exclaimed in a low voice.

"Listen well!" Sawyer shouted angrily, "Wipe out the Grandmaster Heaven Cult; spare no one in the entire cottage!"

Sawyer, who was anxious to perform in front of Yvette, was eager to get things done!

"Yes!"

Approximately ten thousand soldiers from the royal army responded loudly. They drew their long swords and charged forward!

"You have a death wish! How dare you provoke us!" the furious Cult Master shouted; his tone was cold.

Roar!

The Cult Master raised his hand, and beams of golden light appeared. The very next second, nine long dragons circled him! The surrounding atmosphere became awkward.

"Ascension of the Nine Dragons!"

Boom!

The nine long dragons roared and attacked the royal armies!

"Argh!"

Suddenly, sounds of screams erupted from the soldiers!

Sawyer, who was on the horse, shuddered. He was utterly shocked!

'How is this Cult Master so powerful?'

"Go to hell!" The Cult Master stared at Sawyer. In one giant leap, he jumped across the thousands of horses and slapped Sawyer with his palm!

Without hesitation, Sawyer also raised a palm to counter the attack!

Bang!

The two palms collided, and there was a loud noise. Sawyer's body trembled, and he was thrown off his horse by the impact! Then, he vomited a mouthful of blood!

Thump, thump, thump!

After Sawyer landed on the ground, the momentum sent him backward.

Sawyer had mustered ten levels of internal energy for that palm attack. Even though he managed to dodge the Cult Master's blow, he was also seriously injured!

"Die!" The Cult Master glared at Sawyer coldly. Then, he roared and rushed forward again!

Sawyer panicked. He did not know what to do; the Cult Master was extremely powerful! Sawyer was afraid that he and Yvette would be sacrificed in the battle! 'No, I have to find a way out!'

Sawyer pondered that briefly as he turned his gaze and saw a baby in the cottage. It was Ambrose!

'Why do they have a child there? This child must be significant to the Cult Master. I should take him hostage!'

Chapter 1127

Sawyer leapt forward and grabbed Ambrose's tiny arm!

"Don't move!"

Sawyer sealed Ambrose's acupoints. Then he picked the child up and bellowed.

Wow!

In an instant, everyone there was stupefied!

"Let go of my child!" Monica cried anxiously as tears burst from her eyes! She quickly ran over to grab Ambrose.

Sawyer managed to dodge away and got out of the cottage.

The Cult Master stopped in his tracks. He frowned at Sawyer.

"Are you crazy, Sawyer?!"

Yvette, who had just recovered from the shock, looked annoyed. "What are you doing with a child?"

"Royal Highness, the Cult Master is too powerful. I'll take this child hostage for our safety," Sawyer responded naturally as if he did nothing wrong.

Sawyer stopped talking and grabbed Yvette's hand. "Quick! Let's go quickly!"

Sawyer took Yvette and Ambrose and rose into the air!

"Let me go! I don't need you!" Yvette was so angry that she struggled violently to get out of Sawyer's grip. However, she was not as strong as him, so she could not escape.

Sawyer, Yvette and Ambrose were a hundred miles away from the cottage in the blink of an eye.

"Cult Master!"

Monica was anxious as she pleaded with the Cult Master, "Please save my child!"

Monica almost fainted as her emotion took the best of her as tears streamed incessantly.

She did not expect Sawyer would take her child captive—she could not live without Ambrose.

"Chase after them!" the Cult Master shouted. Then he immediately departed to chase after the trio.

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult disciples in the cottage responded to the command and quickly took action.

Sawyer fled quickly. Next to him, Yvette was anxious.

"Sawyer, let the child go. He is innocent!" Yvette yelled.

She knew that Ambrose was Darryl's child, and she did not understand why she could not watch if something terrible were to happen to Ambrose.

"No, Princess Yvette, I can't obey your order!" Sawyer answered. "It seems like this child is significant to the Cult Master. So, we'll have to use him as a hostage! We'll be safe this way! This kid would be our trump card if the Cult Master caught up to us!"

Sawyer sped up after he said that. However, he was so panicked that he fled in the wrong direction. The New World Royal City was in the west, but he ran all the way to the east.

Initially, Sawyer thought that the Grandmaster Heaven Cult disciples would give up the chase after a while. He did not expect that they would still go after him after five or six hours!

Unknowningly, Sawyer, Yvette, and Ambrose had arrived at the border between the New World and the Great East.

Even so, the Cult Master was still closely behind!

The chase went on for one day and one night!

By the next morning, Sawyer almost collapsed because of the continued running. His stamina had depleted quickly as he held on to both Yvette and Ambrose during the chase. Sawyer was about to collapse completely.

"Oh, no! There is a cliff ahead!"

Sawyer yelled; he dripped with cold sweat!

It was game over—a dead end with a huge cliff; there was no way to escape!

As he stood on the edge of the cliff, Sawyer's head buzzed. The peak was about ten thousand feet high; they would die if they were to fall over it!

As he turned his head around, he realized that the Grandmaster Heaven Cult disciples were about to catch up to them. Sawyer was desperate.

"Argh!"

Chapter 1128

Ambrose burst into tears when he saw the height of the cliff as he glanced down it; he was so frightened that he cried. Even an adult man would have weak knees before that terrorizing height.

Sawyer became even more annoyed by Ambrose's cries, so he reached out to hit the child—he wanted to stop his tears. However, his movement caused the stone under his feet to give way; there was a loud bang. Then, Sawyer, Yvette, and Ambrose fell over the cliff!

"Argh!"

Yvette screamed as her body fell.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Yvette's face paled as she heard the wind in her ears. She was not only disgusted at Sawyer, but she was also annoyed with his behavior.

She blamed Sawyer's incompetence in their mission to destroy the Grandmaster Heaven Cult! He had wanted to be a hero, but he had failed.

As a result, she and Ambrose would be sacrificed with Sawyer.

Yvette was desperate! She thought she would never survive the fall as she was about to hit the ground.

Unexpectedly, the trio fell onto a tree before they reached the bottom of the cliff. The tree had many luxurious branches, and that was what broke their fall.

Puff, puff, puff...

The three of them landed on the ground one after another.

"We are not dead!" Sawyer laughed. He was inexplicably excited.

"Waa..."

Ambrose began to cry again. Even though the fall did not kill him, he was still young—he was scared when he fell off such a height. "Mother... I want my mother!"

Sawyer was so annoyed that he grabbed Ambrose's hand and threatened the child with a stern face. "Shut up, you silly boy!"

Ambrose cried even louder because Sawyer looked terrifying. "Let me go! I want my mother; I want my mother..."

"Do you have a death wish?"

Sawyer was angry; he was about to hit Ambrose.

However, Yvette rushed forward and grabbed Ambrose; she pulled him into her arms. "

Sawyer, aren't you ashamed of bullying a child?"

Yvette sounded frustrated.

She got more and more annoyed at Sawyer.

"Royal Highness! I—" Sawyer felt aggrieved with her accusation. 'Why is Princess Yvette so unkind to me...'

Yvette did not bother about Sawyer. She crouched and comforted Ambrose in a soft voice. "My dear Ambrose, do you remember me? Your mother and I took you to a banquet before. Please don't cry; I'll take you to your mother soon."

Yvette's attitude was soft toward Ambrose. It was a massive difference in how she treated Ambrose and Sawyer.

Sawyer was helpless, but he was also a little surprised. "Princess, do you know this child? Are you related?"

Her eyebrows were furrowed tightly together as she scanned their surroundings. Then, she said coldly, "Look around quickly to see if there is a way out."

Yvette noticed that they had fallen into a canyon surrounded by towering cliffs. There was no way out...

Hum!

Suddenly, a powerful aura permeated from somewhere nearby!

"Who has disrupted my meditation?" Then, they heard a loud voice.

What a strong aura!

Both Yvette and Sawyer's expressions changed.

Ambrose's face paled. He hid behind Yvette as his small body trembled in fear.

A burly figure appeared—it seemed like a giant bird that flew and landed in front of them.

The man wore a tattered robe. His long gray hair draped over his shoulders—frantic and unruly. He looked like a beggar, but he had a shockingly powerful aura.

They were even more surprised when they realized that one of the man's legs was broken. He had to use a long black sword to support himself.

That man was Ford South!

He was once the great Sword Devil from the Great East Continent! He was also Darryl's master who had taught him the Celestial swordsmanship!

Chapter 1129

Yvette sensed that the lame man in front of her was extremely powerful—so powerful that she could not tell his strength accurately.

"Hey!" Sawyer yelled arrogantly and contemptuously toward Ford. "Hey, Cripple! What is this place? How do we get out of here?"

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult had chased him all the way down the canyon.

Along the way, Yvette did not hide her anger from Sawyer.

Therefore, Sawyer was extremely irritated. He looked down on Ford when he saw the man's shabby clothes.

Huh!

Ford's eyes immediately widened when Sawyer called him a cripple. He said coldly, "There is no exit. If you fall, you'll be here until the day you die. Don't disturb my meditation!"

Ford did not even look at Sawyer after he said that. He turned around and left.

Sawyer was furious that Ford treated him that way. He felt humiliated, so he shouted, "Hey, Cripple! How dare you be so arrogant? Are you looking for death?"

Hum!

A powerful breath of aura emanated from Sawyer's body.

The next second, Sawyer hit Ford's back.

He did not feel as bad when Yvette mocked him.

However, he could not allow a disabled person to show such contempt for him.

As she realized what would happen, Yvette furrowed her eyebrows and tried to remind Sawyer to be careful. However, she held back the words that came to her lips.

Sawyer was too arrogant.

Ford wanted to teach him a lesson.

"Be careful, Grandpa..."

Ambrose warned Ford.

He was too young; he could not see the difference in strength between Sawyer and Ford. He was also worried, so he warned Ford of the danger because the man was old and had a lame leg.

Slap!

In the blink of an eye, Sawyer's palm hit Ford's back.

At the last second, Ford managed to respond quickly. He turned around and met Sawyer's palm!

Boom!

The two palms collided and released a dull tone of vibration. Sawyer groaned and stepped back. He was forced to fall back until he hit a tree and came to a stop.

Puff!

As Sawyer tried hard to his footing, his face turned ashen, and then he spat a mouthful of blood.

Sawyer had no idea that the lame man had been a prominent figure in the Great East Continent more than ten years ago.

'What?'

'How can that be?'

The lame man was so powerful!

Sawyer took a deep breath to regulate the qi in his body. He was shocked—he looked at Ford with frightened eyes!

Powerful!

That man was too powerful.

Sawyer concluded that not even Commander Sloan and the Country Secretary were the man's match.

Yvette, who was right next to Sawyer, trembled slightly. She looked at Ford blankly—she was speechless.

"You—"

Sawyer snapped back to his senses. He was unable to hide the horror he felt as he stared at Ford. "Who are you?"

Ford did not bother to talk to Sawyer. He said coldly, "I will spare your life this time, but I won't do the same next time. This is my last warning—don't disturb my meditation."

As he said that, Ford cast a glance at Ambrose.

Among the three people that had appeared so suddenly, the child looked the most pleasant. He even reminded Ford to be careful.

However, Ford did not think too much. He turned around and left.

"Grandpa!"

Ambrose suddenly yelled, "Grandpa, help me! He took me captive! Please help me. The man is a bad person, but this lady is a good person."

Ambrose's little face pleaded for mercy when he said that.

Even though Ambrose was young, he was very smart. When he noticed that Sawyer was not Ford's match, he immediately asked the man for help.

Huh!

After he heard that, Ford stood still and looked at Sawyer; his sharp gaze was like lightning. "You took this child?"

"I—"

As he felt Ford's intimidating aura, Sawyer's face paled. He did not know what to say.

When Ford saw Sawyer's ugly expression, he immediately understood the situation. He said to Ambrose, "Come here, Little Boy. No one will dare to hurt you if you're with me."

"Thank you, Grandpa!"

Ambrose was delighted; he was about to skip toward the man. After he took his first step, he stopped and took Yvette's arm. "Sister, you should come with me."

Ambrose looked expectantly at Yvette as he said that.

Yvette said nothing, but she felt afflicted.

How could she join a stranger?

However, she was worried if Ambrose were to join the man by himself.

Even Yvette wondered why she was so concerned about Darryl's child.

"Hey, Lady!" Ford looked impatient as he said to Yvette, "Do hurry up if you want to come with me!"

Sigh!

Chapter 1130

When she heard that, Yvette took Ambrose's hand and walked toward Ford.

Yvette could tell that even though the lame old man had a strange temper, he had a good heart.

"Hey—"

Sawyer panicked. He shouted at Yvette in an attempt to stop her.

However, after Sawyer felt Ford's strength, he could not muster the courage to do that.

'F*ck, this man is too powerful.'

Sawyer's heart still pounded after the palm attack.

He could only watch helplessly as Yvette and Ambrose left with Ford.

...

Meanwhile, at the New World Palace.

The New World Emperor sat inside the hall calmly.

Hundreds of civil and military officials handed in their memos, but there was nothing urgent.

Suddenly, an army general hurriedly walked into the hall; he looked panicked. "Your Majesty, something terrible has happened."

"What's going on?"

The New World Emperor asked with a frown on his face.

The general wiped the cold sweat off his forehead as he stammered, "General Sawyer and the soldiers that he led to destroy the Grandmaster Heaven Cult had been defeated. General Sawyer was seriously injured before he got away, and he had taken Princess Yvette with him."

What?

Suddenly, the hall erupted in an uproar.

The New World Emperor's facial expression changed as he growled, "How can this be? How can a small residual force be so powerful?"

Then, the New World Emperor hurriedly gave an order to the eunuch next to him. "Quick, get me the Phantom Crystal."

The Emperor had to find his daughter first.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" The eunuch responded and then walked out of the hall quickly.

After a while, the eunuch returned; he cautiously held a crystal ball in his hand.

The crystal ball had a strange lustre glow; it looked magical.

The Westrington royal family had sent many gifts when they formed a marriage connection with them, and the Phantom Crystal was one of them.

There was also an exquisite jade pendant to match the phantom crystal.

The Emperor had given the jade pendant to Yvette, and she would always carry it with her.

The Phantom Crystal and the jade pendant had a special connection. When one channeled their internal force into the crystal, one could see where the jade pendant was located.

Under the New World Emperor's command, the eunuch activated the Phantom Crystal, and soon they learned Yvette's location. He said joyfully, "Your Majesty, the princess is now in a canyon near the Great East. The canyon is called the Tiger Leaping Cliff!"

Huh!

The New World Emperor sprang up from his seat and said anxiously, "Quick! Get the armies to come with me. Commander Sloan, Country Secretary, you two will come with me to rescue the princess!"

Commander Sloan and the Country Secretary hurriedly went forward. They followed the New World Emperor and led more than ten thousand royal armies to the canyon near the Great East.

...

Meanwhile, in the canyon near the Great East.

Ambrose played by the edge of the pool in the gorge.

Ford leaned against a piece of rock as he basked lazily in the sun.

Perhaps he had been influenced by Ambrose's innocent appearance—Ford reduced his body's aura. He looked at the child lovingly.

The canyon had not been occupied for a long time.

It had been years since the last time someone accompanied Ford there.

He recalled when his apprentice, Darryl, was there with an eccentric little girl, Jewel, who was an excellent cook. He even got to enjoy a good meal for a while.

Ugh!

'I really miss Jewel's cooking.'

Yvette caught a few fish and set fire to grill them at the edge of the water.

Even though Yvette was a princess, she was different from her other royal siblings since she was a child. She was smart and a fast learner. Hence, she was proficient in

various skills, and cooking was one of them.

After a while, with Yvette's excellent cooking skills, one could detect the delicious smell of cooked fish. Ambrose had a whiff of the dish and ran all the way back. "Sister, what a fragrant fish!"

The glutton in Ford's belly was also hooked.

Huh!

Then, Ford turned around and made his way to the fish. There was only adoration on his face. "It smells so good! So good!"

Ford tore a piece of fish and threw it into his mouth. He felt so satisfied as he praised Yvette. "This is delicious. From the way you dressed, I thought you were a rich lady. I didn't expect that you can grill such a delicious fish—no worse than Jewel's."

Ford recalled his days with Darryl and Jewel. He was overwhelmed with the sadness of his loss.

Yvette's delicate face cracked a smile when she heard the praise.

At the same time, she was also a little curious.

'Jewel?'

'Who is Jewel?'

"Sister's grilled fish is so delicious! It's the best in the world! Sister, whoever marries you will be very fortunate!" Ambrose complimented the food as he continued to chew.

Ambrose might have been young, but that did not stop him from having good people skills.

Yvette laughed out loud; Ambrose was a lovely child. She thought that kid must have taken after his father—he was not a serious and composed person.

Chapter 1131

"Haha, this little boy is so cute. Even at such a young age, he's so sweet with his words." Ford caressed Ambrose's head, his gaze full of love.

He grabbed another piece of grilled fish and took a big mouthful of it as he talked. Ford never had such a delicious grilled fish since Jewel left.

Soon, the three finished the fish.

Watching Yvette put out the bonfire, Ambrose had an idea. He held his head up and said to Yvette, "Sister, let's eat grilled fish again tomorrow. I'll help you catch the fish!"

"Okay." Yvette nodded as she smiled, stretching out her hand to stroke Ambrose's head. "You're such a good boy, Ambrose. You even offered help."

Yvette glanced at Ford as she spoke.

Yvette was clever and smart, and she was not an average woman. She could see that Ford was powerful and knew that he had probably lived in the canyon for a long time. He must know the way out of the canyon.

Ford absolutely loved her grilled fish, and he showered her with praises. She thought if she used her delicious food as bait, she would be able to make Ford tell her how to leave this place.

Ford was oblivious to Yvette's thoughts as he was full and satisfied.

"Little boy, it's getting late. It's time to rest," he beckoned to Ambrose.

Ambrose responded obediently and walked over to Ford, joining him in the cave for a rest.

Although Ford absolutely agreed that Yvette should be with him, men and women should not sleep together. That's why Ambrose and Ford slept in the cave while Yvette slept outside.

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief as she watched the two of them walk into the cave. She sat down cross-legged on the rock, preparing to meditate and rest.

"Your Highness!" Sawyer called out softly as he cautiously approached Yvette.

He did not dare to do that when Ford was around. Only once Ford went to rest did Sawyer have the courage to go over and talk to Yvette.

Yvette could not hide the disgust she felt every time Sawyer approached her.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Sawyer is so annoying. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't be trapped in this canyon," she thought.

Sawyer smiled charmingly. "Your Highness, what's so good about this lame man? You'

re a princess. Why would you personally grill fish for this man to please him?"

Sawyer felt jealous as he said that.

As a Royal Consort, he had yet to taste the delicious princess's cooking, but this old, pathetic man was fortunate enough to have eaten the princess's grilled fish.

"What do you think?" Yvette could not be bothered to sugar-coat things, so she said coldly, "This senior is so powerful and lives here. He must know the way to leave this canyon. You didn't ask him politely before, so why would he tell you?"

Sawyer realized his mistake and praised the princess, "That's a really smart move, Princess!"

Yvette waved her hand impatiently. "Don't bother me if there's nothing important. I'll take you out of here when I know the way out."

"Thank you, Your Highness!" Sawyer nodded with a grin. Then, he quickly turned and left.

The next day, Ambrose woke up early in the morning and went to the edge of the pond enthusiastically to catch fish. He wanted to eat Yvette's grilled fish again.

Ford and Yvette watch at Ambrose with a smile on their face. Ambrose lowered his stance with his feet wide apart and gathered his internal energy. Soon, he formed a ball of internal energy between his palms before he hit his palm on the surface of the water.

Boom!

Suddenly, the water in the pond stirred around, and a dozen fish shot out of the pond!

It was Lord Kenny who taught Ambrose this hand style. Despite his young age, his palm managed to splash the water with such force as he was rather strong.

Chapter 1132

"I caught it!" Ambrose cheered with delight as he clapped his hands.

"Sister, I caught the fish!" he said to Yvette.

"That's great, Ambrose! You did so well." Yvette praised, clapping her hands. "But please don't call me sister; you should be calling me aunt."

Ambrose was Darryl's son. Ambrose had mixed up their relationship when he called her sister. He should be calling her aunt.

"I got it, auntie," Ambrose called out with a grin. "Auntie, you looked so young. That was why I called you sister before."

"You cheeky boy." Yvette felt happy. Ambrose was such a smooth talker.

Ford, who was next to him, smiled and caressed Ambrose's head. "Ambrose, I didn't expect that you'd be able to say something so sweet at your young age. The one palm action you've used to catch the fish just now was awesome. You've got the skills to become a cultivator potentially!"

With that said, Ford beckoned Ambrose. "Ambrose, come here. Grandpa will teach you a few more powerful tricks. With these techniques, you can easily catch the fish."

"Really?"

Ambrose's eyes lit up, and he walked over to Ford happily.

Yvette walked away, pretending to enjoy the surrounding scenery. She knew that Ford was going to teach Ambrose some techniques, so it was a good time for her to act to avoid raising suspicion.

Ford absolutely admired Ambrose's actions as he sat on the rock, smiling at him. "Little boy, Grandpa has only accepted one apprentice in my entire life, and I will only have this apprentice in my heart. So, these tricks I'm going to teach you are just because you and I have a good relationship. You don't need to call me master, understand?"

Ambrose nodded. "I know, grandpa."

"Great!"

Seeing him so well-behaved, Ford became happier and happier. He nodded and stood up. "Watch closely. This trick is called the 'Grab The Dragon'."

Hum!

A gush of powerful internal energy burst out of Ford's body. He raised his right hand, turned his palm into a claw, and a giant dragon formed almost instantly.

In the next second, the dragon whizzed out and zoomed into the pond. Suddenly, it seemed as if there was an earthquake! The fish in the pool were thrown high up in the

air by the shock.

"Wow!"

Ambrose was in awe when he saw the magnificent scene.

Ford smiled and looked at him. "Do you want to learn this?"

"Sure!" Ambrose nodded, looking determined. "Grandpa, I'll study hard and won't let you down."

"Okay! If you want to learn, I'll teach you!" Ford laughed and began to teach Ambrose the Grab The Dragon technique.

Although Ambrose was still a child, he studied seriously and put in all his effort. He had been through a lot as a child and was much more mature than most children his age.

It was not long after that Ambrose mastered the Grab The Dragon technique that Ford taught him. He understood the basics of the technique.

He felt delighted to see the child was so gifted and intelligent. He did not read Ambrose wrongly.

Next, Ford taught Ambrose a few more tricks, and Ambrose was even happier to learn.

Yvette was secretly anxious. Ford was eager to teach while his grandson was serious about learning. They gelled so well that she had no chance to get in between them at all.

If that was the case, when would she have the chance to find a way out?

Chapter 1133

On the other side above the canyon, more than ten thousand people stood around mightily near the edge of the cliff. The leader wore a golden dragon robe and exuded a commanding aura. He was the New World Emperor!

By his side were Commander Sloan and the Country Secretary.

"Your Majesty, the princess, is in this canyon," the Country Secretary said, pointing to the cliff.

"Quick! Go down by the ladder and rope. Everyone, go and search for the princess. Rescue her. Make no mistake!" The New World Emperor was anxious as he waved his big hand.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" more than ten thousand royal troops responded.

They lowered the ladder and rope over the edge of the cliff and quickly climbed down one by one. There were thousands of ropes hanging down over the cliff.

More than ten thousand royal troops had reached the bottom of the canyon in less than ten minutes.

Immediately afterward, under Commander Sloan's and the Country Secretary's protection, the New World Emperor also descended into the canyon.

In the canyon, Sawyer was sitting on the ground, eating wild fruits. He was not allowed to eat the fish that Yvette grilled and could only eat wild fruits to satisfy his hunger.

Initially, he was panicked. He thought that he would never be able to leave the canyon, but when he saw the New World army descended from above, he became overjoyed! He threw away the wild fruit with excitement.

He was saved!

"Your Majesty! I pay my respects to his Majesty. I was incompetent, and I failed to destroy the Grandmaster Heavenly Cult..."

Sawyer was ashamed when he said the sentence.

Before he could finish speaking, the New World Emperor waved his hand and asked eagerly, "Let's not talk about this. What about Princess Yvette?"

The New World Emperor was most worried about his princess.

"Father!"

Suddenly, he heard a joyful voice coming from the woods not far away. Yvette emerged from the woods and quickly made her way to the New Emperor.

Yvette smiled. "Father, why are you here?"

She had heard a noise, so she came over to check. Unexpectedly, it was her father who

came with the New World royal troops to rescue her. She was so excited.

Seeing his daughter was safe and sound, the New World Emperor laughed. "My dear daughter, you almost scared me to death. It's okay, you're fine, as long as you're fine..."

The New World Emperor was extremely excited and kept checking Yvette to see if she was hurt.

Yvette felt warm on the inside. Although her father had arranged her marriage against her will, she knew that he loved her dearly.

The cave entrance was not far away, so Ford and Ambrose were quietly watching the situation from a distance.

Ford laughed. It turned out that the girl was a princess. Although Yvette's status was high and noble, he was not too shocked by the revelation.

He had witnessed a lot back then, so seeing the New World Emperor and his troops did not stir much emotion in him at all.

However, Ambrose, who was beside him, was nervous. He had unconsciously grasped Ford's sleeves tightly with both of his hands.

"Ambrose, what's the matter?" Ford asked.

Ambrose whispered, his voice trembling, "Grandpa, these people are bad guys. I'm afraid...I'm afraid they'll catch me."

Ford smiled and comforted, "Don't be afraid. Grandpa's here."

Ambrose nodded and hugged Ford's arm tightly.

The New World Emperor had finally found Yvette and was in a good mood. He waved the sleeve of his dragon robe and commanded, "Since the princess and General Sawyer were found, let's go back."

"Your Majesty!" Sawyer suddenly took a step forward and reported, "Your Majesty, there is a man and a child in this canyon. That child was taken from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's cottage. He must have a connection to the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. We can't let the child go!"

Yvette's expression changed, and she shouted at Sawyer, "Sawyer, stop spouting nonsense. He's just a child. How is he connected to the Grandmaster Heaven Cult?"

Chapter 1134

Ambrose had always lived in the Guang Ping Palace, so the New World Emperor had never seen him before.

Sawyer looked helpless and said, "Your Royal Highness, this child was indeed taken from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's cottage. You were there at the time. If he has nothing to do with the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, how could he be in that cottage?"

"Err..." Yvette glanced at the New World Emperor with a puzzled expression. She did not know how to answer the question.

She could not tell her father that Ambrose had nothing to do with the Grandmaster Heaven Cult and that Ambrose was actually Darryl's son.

The New World Emperor absolutely hated Darryl!

When the New World Continent had attacked the World Universe Continent, it was Darryl alone that turned the tide of the battle.

Thereafter, the New World Prince led a troop to retrieve the royal family's lost Dzi beads from the Carter family, and Darryl killed him.

If the Emperor knew that Ambrose was Darryl's child, he would definitely not spare Ambrose.

Yvette could not find the words to explain the situation.

The Emperor frowned. Without hesitation, he waved his hand. "Bring the kid here."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Sawyer quickly responded.

Immediately, the royal troops surrounded the cave and stared at Ambrose as they drew out their sabers.

Ambrose's face turned pale and hid behind Ford, his body trembling profusely. "Grandpa, the bad guys are here. What should I do?"

Ford kept a straight face as he comforted Ambrose. "Don't be afraid, Ambrose. Grandpa won't let them hurt you."

Ford looked around at the royal troops with a determined gaze. He was not panicked, not even the slightest bit. Instead, he smiled faintly.

The Emperor looked at Ambrose and waved his hand. "Go, catch the child."

To the Emperor, Ford was nothing more than a weak man. He was not threatened at all.

"Go!"

The royal troops immediately charged into the cave to capture Ambrose.

"There are so many of you. Aren't you ashamed to be doing this to a child?" Ford

rebuked coldly.

Ford suddenly raised his hand and pointed a long black sword straight up to the sky! That was the starting move of the Celestial Swordsmanship— Sun Pointing Finger!

Immediately after he waved his hand, a powerful aura emanated from his mighty sword and struck the royal troops!

Hum!

Suddenly, Ford swung the sword up sharply. The movement of his sword felt like it was trying to tear up the atmosphere around them!

"What!"

The royal troops were taken aback. They tried to dodge it, but they were too late and got swept by the sword's energy. They screamed loudly before landing in a pool of blood!

Everyone took in a sharp breath of air.

It was indeed powerful.

The weak man was terrifying!

The New World Emperor also took a deep breath. He just witnessed a weak man kill hundreds of his royal soldiers with a single sword! That was simply shameful to the New World Royals!

"Your Majesty, there's no need to worry. I'll kill this weak man!" the Country Secretary pledged solemnly as he leaped up and charged at Ford.

"Very well, Country Secretary. Off you go." The Emperor waved his hand casually. The Country Secretary was invincible! He felt that the Country Secretary was capable of handling the weak man single-handedly.

The Country Secretary was extremely fast. Suddenly, he stretched out his hand and slapped Ford!

His slap was so powerful that even a Martial Emperor elite would not have survived.

However, Ford merely stood still fearlessly!

Chapter 1135

"You're wasting your energy." These cold words escaped Ford's mouth.

He held the Master Steel Sword and managed to dodge the palm attack from the Country Secretary. Then, he leaped into the air and fought fiercely with the Country Secretary.

Whoa!

Everyone below stared blankly.

There was no one in the New World Continent that did not know the strength of the Country Secretary. He was a master! However, while the Country Secretary fought fiercely with the weak man, in just a dozen rounds, the Country Secretary was at a disadvantage. He was under Ford's control and unable to break from the deadlock.

Everyone could see that Ford had not even displayed his full strength at all!

The entire canyon was filled with sorrow.

The weak man was too scary! How strong was he? How could he beat the Country Secretary?

Hum!

Ford waved his hand; a sharp sword aura drove the Country Secretary backward. Then, his figure flew back into the cave.

When he landed by Ambrose's side, Ford looked around and said arrogantly, "You aren't a match for me. Leave here quickly. I've had a lot of blood on my hands from the first half of my life. I don't want to kill anymore in my later years. Go away. I won't let you take this child."

Ford waved his hand resolutely. "If you insist on taking the child away, you'll be buried here. All of you."

After he finished talking, Ford returned to the cave with Ambrose.

"Wow."

All of a sudden, the huge canyon fell into dead silence! The royal troops' eyes widened in shock!

The New World Emperor's face turned ugly with rage as his eyes shone with anger.

How could he suffer such a defeat from a weak man?

Had he chose to leave the canyon, how could he maintain his majestic status.

Even the Country Secretary gave up.

"Your Majesty, I'm afraid that I'm no match for him. I'm ashamed!" The Country

Secretary flushed and whispered.

The Country Secretary had experienced many battles. He knew in his heart that the weak man in front of him was way too powerful. Even if three people of his power joined forces and attacked the man together, they were still not a match for him.

The New World Emperor did not respond; his eyes fixed on Ford. He struggled to contain his anger.

"His Majesty!" Sawyer walked up and suggested in a low voice, "There is a way to deal with this man. We can smoke him with poisonous fumes!"

Sawyer's eyes flashed menacingly as he explained the plan, "While we drop the poisonous fume, we'll aim the arrows at the entrance of his cave to prevent him from coming out."

The Emperor nodded and shouted. "Quick! Go get the poisonous fume. Archers, standby!"

Dozens of royal troops pulled their bows and set the arrows, aiming at the entrance of the cave.

At the same time, other soldiers quickly lit the poisonous fumes at the cave's entrance. After a short while, thick smoke billowed and spread towards the cave.

"Father!" Yvette walked over and grabbed her father's arm. "Father, they're just an old man and a child. This is too much..."

The poisonous fume from the New World Royals was notoriously poisonous!

"Yvette." The Emperor waved his hand. "This weak man has threatened the majesty of the New World Royals. He needs to be killed. That child is related to the Grandmaster Heaven Cult so we can't be merciful to him either!"

"Father!" Yvette tried to persuade him, but the Emperor was not interested in listening at all.

Ford and Ambrose were sitting in the cave.

"Grandpa, they've just lit up the poisonous fume."

Ambrose's face changed drastically at the sight of the poisonous fume. He screamed.

Ford frowned and pointed to a small pond in the corner. "Ambrose, hide in there and use the Turtle Breathing Technique I taught you to hold your breath! Only come out when I call you."

Ford used the small pond to clean himself. Ambrose was small, so he could just hide in there.

Ambrose agreed and quickly laid down in the pond using the Turtle Breathing Technique to hold his breath.

Chapter 1136

Ford rushed out of the cave with the Master Steel Sword in his hand! He did not want to kill those people earlier, but he did not expect them to be so vicious that they would try to kill him with poisonous fumes.

"He's out! Release the arrows!"

As soon as Ford reached the cave entrance, he heard a loud cry from outside.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless arrows were shot out like raindrops falling from the sky.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Ford was limping and was having difficulty moving around. He frowned when he saw the shower of arrows coming down on him. He could only raise his hand with a wave, creating a protective barrier to block the shower of arrows.

The cave entrance began to fill with poisonous fumes.

While Ford tried to parry off the arrow attack, he also performed the Turtle Breathing Technique to prevent himself from inhaling the poisonous fume. However, the smoke was too potent. It smoked his eyes and he was instantly blinded as he felt a tingling sensation in his eyes.

"He's blinded! Everyone, push forward," Sawyer, on one side, yelled.

The royal armies held their spears tightly and charged in!

Ford could not see with his eyes, so he could only wield the Master Steel Sword around. However, he was unable to handle the attacks of the royal armies!

Chuck!

Dozens of the royal soldiers pierced Ford's body with their spears. Blood spurted out from his body.

"Argh!" Ford roared. Tormented by the severe pain, he slammed his sword at the royal armies!

Boom!

Thousands of royal soldiers fell in pools of blood followed by their ringing screams!

Ford's body was covered in cuts, and blood gushed from them as his breath weakened.

"Hey, weak man. Since you're so brave, I'll give you an easy death," The Country Secretary said solemnly. Then, he jumped up and slammed a palm straight at Ford's heart.

Boom!

The palm attack was about ten levels of the Country Secretary's internal strength. Ford was thrown back, blood oozing from his body. Finally, his body hit the rock wall of the cave and slid down.

"You..." Ford spat out a mouthful of blood. He pointed at the Country Secretary and the New World Emperor. His face was pale, and his eyes closed. It was uncertain if he was alive or not.

"Senior!" Yvette, who was not far away, saw Ford lying in a pool of his own blood. Her heart ached as she struggled to hold back tears!

"Father, this man is weak, and he has been living alone in the canyon for a long time. He's pitiful enough to be living like this! Why would you hurt him? Why..." Yvette's tears streamed down her face.

The Emperor stood there silently. This was a consequence of provoking the New World Royals.

More than a dozen royal troops rushed into the cave and grabbed Ambrose.

"Grandpa...Grandpa..." Ambrose cried, collapsing instantly when he saw Ford lying on the ground.

Tears drenched his clothes, and he wanted to rush to Ford's side to give him a hug. However, several royal soldiers held Ambrose tightly, and he could not break free at all.

"Grandpa, grandpa, it's my fault. I did this to you..." Ambrose burst into tears, crying uncontrollably.

"Let's go!" The Emperor said coldly, motioning with his big hand.

Soon, a hundred thousand soldiers climbed up the ladder and left the canyon. Back in the Royal City, Ambrose's little hands were tied behind a horse as he walked behind the New World royal troops.

However, Ambrose was so small that he could not keep up with the grownups. He did not walk far before he fell to the ground and was dragged by the horse along the way. His body rubbed against the ground and soon was covered in wounds and cuts.

"Ambrose." Seeing that, Yvette could not care less about the Emperor's objection. She walked over, took out a long sword, and cut the rope on Ambrose's hand. She hugged Ambrose in her arms. Her heart ached so much that she was tearing up in distress.

Ambrose leaned his head on Yvette's chest and said weakly, "Auntie... Don't worry about me. Your father thinks that I had something to do with the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. If he sees you holding me, he'll be angry. I want to make you happy. I don't want to see you quarrel with the Emperor."

"You silly boy, you're still so sweet even when you're hurt like this. How can you be thinking about me in a situation like this." Yvette burst into tears as she hugged

Ambrose tighter.

Chapter 1137

Meanwhile, in the plaza outside of The Wishing Star Tower in the World Universe Continent, Quincy looked at Aurora and said with a smile, "Sect Master Aurora, I will ask you one last time. Will you hand the Icy Dragon Punch manual to me or not? It's such a pity that a beautiful woman like you has a broken finger."

Aurora gave a cold snort and said nothing.

"Oh well, you want to be tough," Quincy frowned and said coldly.

Abbess Mother Serendipity, who was hiding not far away, was anxious as she watched the scene! She had witnessed Sect Master Endless, and Master Leonard get their fingers broken with her own eyes. She was worried that her Senior Sister would suffer the same fate.

"Darryl, I beg you, please help my Senior Sister. I beg you..." Abbess Mother Serendipity begged again, tugging on Darryl's arm.

Darryl did not respond. His gaze was locked on the scene in front of him.

'That woman is so cruel,' he thought.

To be honest, Darryl really wanted to step forward, not because of Aurora, but the five fairies of Fuyao Palace! If their fingers were severed, Darryl would not be able to bear it!

Darryl wanted to make an appearance but after careful consideration, he held himself back. Quincy was too powerful. He knew he was no match for her!

Quincy, who was not far away, had lost her patience with Aurora.

"As expected from the Ice Lady Goddess, she's indeed arrogant. Well, I guess there's nothing more to say," Quincy said coldly as she smiled at Aurora.

Quincy raised her hand. A man next to her saw her gesture and immediately grasped a steel knife. He walked towards Aurora, lifted the knife, and was about to slam it down.

However, Aurora was fearless. She said coldly, "Quincy, you'd better kill me. Otherwise, I'll make you pay for it."

"Wow!" The other Sect Masters present were worried about Aurora.

Although Sect Master Aurora was a woman, she was definitely strongest among the cultivators in the World Universe! She was known as the Ice Lady Goddess in the community.

If her finger was severed, then the entire cultivator's community would be ashamed.

"Wait, don't cut her finger," Quincy's red lips parted and said softly, looking at Aurora with a weird smile.

She leaned and whispered to Aurora, "Sect Master Aurora, I thought of a way to torture you. It's ten thousand times more powerful than cutting off your fingers."

"Well, go ahead." Aurora smiled. "You'll never get the Icy Dragon Punch."

"Okay! Sect Master Aurora is really tough. Let's see how tough you can be." Quincy smiled and then looked Aurora up and down. "A beautiful woman like you will be pretty nonetheless even if your fingers are chopped off, so I'm going to do something different to you."

Quincy was speaking so softly that only Aurora could hear her. Afterward, she took out a black vial. This black vial had exquisite workmanship, and it contained a pill.

The bottle was delicate looking, so the pills in it must be extraordinary.

Aurora frowned. 'Is that poison?'

"Sect Master Aurora!" There was a faint smile on Quincy's face as she playfully shook the vial in front of Aurora's face. "Do you know what's in it? This pill works wonders. It's called the Happy Pill!"

Chapter 1138

Quincy took out the pill and slowly explained, "After you take this Happy Pill, you'll feel very hot, and all you'll want to do is be close to men."

Quincy was displaying a playfully menacing expression. "Of course, this won't take effect immediately after taking it. You'll only start to feel it after five hours. If you are willing to hand over the Ice Dragon Punch manual within these five hours, then I'll give you the antidote. If you insist on not giving it to me, then once the medicine takes effect, you won't be able to control yourself."

"You!" Aurora trembled, her face paled.

She was terrified and filled with rage. Aurora did not expect that Quincy, who was also a woman, would act so cruelly to another woman. How could she make another woman take this pill!

The corner of Quincy's mouth curved into a smile as she watched Aurora's reaction. "It must be shocking if you, the goddess-like Emei Sect Master, were to do something that would bring shame to the Emei Sect."

Quincy suddenly raised her hand and stuffed the pill into Aurora's mouth.

She was too quick, so Aurora swallowed the pill before she could react. She was embarrassed and angry, causing her body to tremble even more! She could not wait to die immediately just thinking of the name of the pill!

Everyone who was present was in an uproar! They all thought that Quincy fed Aurora poison because they could not hear what she had said earlier. They were extremely angered by Quincy's despicable act.

"Quincy, right? You're just like your Sect Master, Darryl. Both of you are despicable villains! The Elysium Gate is using despicable methods on us. Why not just fight with real swords and spears! How could you poison Sect Master Aurora?"

"Yes, let's fight."

Hearing that, Quincy smiled and looked around. "Shut up, all of you! Which one of you hasn't been defeated by me? I defeated all of you personally. Yet you want to challenge me to a fight? I never poisoned nor did a sneak attack when I defeated all of you. Which one of you has defeated me?"

All of a sudden, it was silent. The Sect Master who made that remark was embarrassed.

Quincy did not bother to say anything else. She waved her hand for her subordinates to drag Aurora aside.

In the next second, Quincy's gaze turned and fell on the Tianshan School Sect Master. Her charming eyes were intimidating. "I heard that the Six Suns Plum Twisting Hand from Tianshan School is well known among the community. Have you thought about it? Will you give it to me?"

Quincy had lost her patience long ago. It was getting late, and after not gaining anything with the few Sect Masters earlier, Quincy was becoming irritable.

The Tianshan School Sect Master snorted coldly and shouted at Quincy, "You demon! Go tell Darryl that Tianshan School does not fear death. Tell him to come and get it himself if he wants the manual. Come and see me."

Quincy was impatient, so she waved her hand around casually.

Click!

A subordinate next to her immediately held the Tianshan School Sect Master in place while his hand lifted the knife and dropped it. A bloody finger flew out!

"Argh!" the Tianshan School Sect Master screamed, his face instantly turning pale, and his body

trembled violently.

Quincy looked around coldly. "Okay, very well. You Sect Masters are tough. I don't have time to play with you today. Let's end it here and continue tomorrow. I have many ways to deal with all of you."

Chapter 1139

After speaking, Quincy waved her hand and commanded, "All the Sect Masters from World Universe Continent will be locked in The Wishing Star Tower. I'll deal with them tomorrow. If they're still unwilling to surrender the manuals, I'll torture them viciously."

"Yes!" people dressed in black escorted the Sect Masters into The Wishing Star Tower and locked them up.

Darryl, who was not far away, breathed a sigh of relief once he saw that Quincy had imprisoned the Sect Masters for the time being.

Darryl was terrified that Quincy would continue to sever fingers. He was not bothered if she did it to others, but he could not stand it if she did it to the five fairies of Fuyao Palace! He did not want them to be hurt.

Abbess Master Serendipity grabbed Darryl's arm unconsciously. "Darryl, Quincy has poisoned my Senior Sister. You must find a way to save her by tonight."

Abbess Master Serendipity had also thought that the pill given to Aurora was poison. She was filled with anxiety at the thought that Aurora might be being poisoned to death. She almost could not stand up.

Darryl was helpless when he saw how anxious Abbess Master Serendipity was. "I'll do it. I'll save her if I have a chance, but it's definitely not possible now. There are too many guards at The Wishing Star Tower, and Quincy is too powerful. I need to wait. I'll try to sneak into the tower in the middle of the night

when I find an opening."

Darryl was not trying to hide how much he feared Quincy. The woman was a Level Five Martial Emperor. He had to face the truth that he was no match for her.

"Ok!" Abbess Master Serendipity nodded.

After she lost her internal energy, she could only rely on Darryl and went along with his plan. After that, the two went into hiding.

A few hours passed, and night fell. The patrols around The Wishing Star Tower lessened, and the surroundings became quiet.

Darryl saw his opportunity and quietly snuck into the tower.

Slap! Slap!

Darryl acted with lightning speed and managed to knock down several guards of The Wishing Star Tower. Then, he dashed into the tower. Abbess Master Serendipity came out from hiding and followed Darryl closely behind.

'F*ck!' he cursed to himself.

When Darryl got inside, he was stunned by what he saw in front of him. More than a dozen large prisons in The Wishing Star Tower and all of the various sects' cultivators were locked up here.

The Sect Masters and disciples wore sorrowful expressions on their faces. They no longer had the pride of a cultivator.

On top of all that, all their acupoints were sealed and chained up. They all looked extremely miserable. They were representatives from the cultivators' community in the World

Universe Continent. It was a pity to see them in such a miserable state.

Darryl sighed quietly.

"Darryl?" someone called out when they noticed him.

In an instant, everyone's eyes fell on Darryl. They were unable to contain their anger and felt like crushing him.

After they got back to their senses, they started yelling.

"So, Darryl, you've finally appeared."

"You're ambitious. You captured us for our secret techniques, but let me tell you, you can have it only in your dreams."

"Darryl, you bastard. You'll pay for your sins!"

Their curses flooded Darryl's ears. It was getting out of hand.

Those people had completely believed in Quincy's words that she was Darryl's follower.

Darryl was angry to hear the curses.

Those Sect Masters were powerful cultivators, but why were they so simple-minded? Did they have no wisdom at all?

Before this, Yvette had pretended to be a part of Elysium Gate and arrested all of them. Yet, they fell for the same old trick Quincy pulled.

Chapter 1140

He thought that they deserved to be treated in such a way because they were so simple-minded. He did not bother to pay attention to them and went looking around for the five fairies.

He had to save the five fairies! The sisters had helped him so much in the past. Besides that, their seventh sister, little fairy, had used her energy to save him.

His relationship with the seven fairies of Fuyao Palace could not be explained in just a single lifetime.

The other Sect Masters saw that Darryl did not defend himself. He merely swept his gaze around the room. They got angrier and scolded Darryl.

"Darryl, you despicable thing. We admired you so much and made you our Alliance Master. How could you do this to us?"

"Darryl, Tianshan School has never been on your bad side."

"If I survive this, I'll kill all the people of the Elysium Gate whenever I see them!"

Everyone was berating Darryl. Suddenly, a slim figure came in and appeared in front of everyone.

It was Abbess Mother Serendipity.

The moment she entered, Abbess Mother Serendipity looked around and anxiously shouted, "Senior Sister! Senior Sister! Where are you!"

There were too many people in the big prison, and Abbess Mother Serendipity had not seen Aurora for a while.

'What? Abbess Mother Serendipity?' everyone wondered.

All of a sudden, the Sect Masters shut their mouths and stared blankly at Abbess Mother Serendipity.

'She... Did she not disappear in an accident? There were rumors that Darryl killed her. Why did she appear with Darryl?' the Sect Masters wondered.

"Master!" a happy voice came from the crowd.

Megan rushed out and greeted Abbess Mother Serendipity, "Master, Master! You're here!"

Megan had two masters in the Emei Sect. One was Abbess Mother Serendipity, and the other was Sect Master Aurora.

Aurora sat on the ground weakly beside Megan. Her beautiful face was pale as she grimaced. Abbess Mother Serendipity could see the pain in Aurora's eyes.

"Senior Sister, how are you?" Abbess Mother Serendipity asked, quickly walking over to Aurora. When the sisters finally met again, Abbess Mother Serendipity was both happy and worried.

Aurora was also happy. She nodded weakly, "I'm fine, don't worry. Junior sister, you aren't dead. You're still alive..."

Aurora held Abbess Mother Serendipity's hand tightly. She had always thought that Darryl had harmed Abbess Mother Serendipity. Aurora was overjoyed to find out that she was safe and sound.

Even though she was happy, she also felt a little uncomfortable. The Happy Pill that she took had begun to take effect. Her body was burning slightly.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was unaware that Aurora was not feeling well.

"Senior Sister, don't worry. I'll save you," she said softly.

Megan held Abbess Mother Serendipity's hand tightly. "Master, you-Where have you been all this time? I've missed you so much."

Megan suddenly dove into Abbess Mother Serendipity's arms.

All eyes were on Abbess Mother Serendipity. The news of her disappearance had shaken the cultivation community. Everyone was curious about what happened after she finally came back.

Abbess Mother Serendipity bit her lower lip and said, "I was teleported to Mistloren at the time. Only recently, with the help of Darryl, was I able to return to World Universe successfully."

'What? Did Darryl bring her back?' Everyone was stunned, especially the disciples of the Emei Sect. They all looked at Darryl, ashamed of themselves.

The Emei Sect had always believed that it was Darryl who killed Abbess Mother Serendipity. It turns out it was not true after all.

Aurora, who was silently resisting the Happy Pill's effect on her body, gave Darryl a puzzling look.

'I see...So, I've misunderstood Darryl,' she thought.

Chapter 1141

At that time, the entire atmosphere became awkward.

Everyone looked confused as they stared at Darryl; they did not know what to say.

Darryl did not speak too; he continued to search for the five fairies in the crowd. He finally saw them at the second prison cell. Darryl was delighted as he walked toward them quickly.

When he arrived, Darryl smiled at Cindy and said, "Palace Master, I am here to rescue all of you."

He did not say that with his usual flirtatious tone.

If it had been like before, Darryl would never miss such an opportunity to flirt with Cindy. He would have called her 'my dearest wife' or something similar.

However, ever since Little Fairy had used her spiritual energy to save Darryl, he had felt apologetic toward Cindy and the other fairies; he would never flirt whenever he saw Cindy then.

"Yes!"

Cindy smiled as she heard that; she nodded and said, "I knew it. That Quincy is not your disciple. I know you are not that kind of person, and the Elysium Gate will never do such a thing."

When all the sects had cursed and scolded Darryl, Fuyao Palace was the only one to keep their silence.

Cindy and the other fairies strongly believed that Darryl was not such a person.

As she spoke, the other four fairies nodded in agreement too.

"That's right. Little Fairy sacrificed her life to save Darryl; he would not be such an evil person as what the others had said."

"Those people from the World Universe's sects just like to accuse someone without finding the truth."

Those other people there felt awkward when they heard what those fairies

had said.

Darryl smiled as he looked at Cindy happily. "Palace master, let me share some good news with you. I have found a way to save Little Fairy."

"Really?"

Cindy was delighted! Her face blushed emotionally, and she asked quickly, "What is the way to save my little sister?"

"This—" Darryl was about to speak to answer her. He looked around them and smiled. "Let's get out of here first. The most important thing now is for you all to leave this place. I will tell you about it when we are back at the Carters' mansion."

Darryl walked toward them as he activated his internal energy and destroyed the metal chains on the fairies. "Five Palace Masters, you should leave quickly. We'd be in trouble if Quincy were to return now."

"Very well!"

Cindy nodded. She quickly made her way downstairs with the rest of the four fairies and left the Wishing Star Tower under the disguise of the moonlight.

No!

Everyone was emotional when they saw what had happened.

'It looks like we have wrongly accused Darryl. If the Elysium Gate had indeed abducted all the sects' disciples, then why would Darryl make an effort to release those from Fuyao Palace?'

At that moment, the entire Wishing Star Tower was silent. It was so quiet one could hear if a needle were to drop onto the ground.

Everyone's eyes were on Darryl; they were all puzzled and ashamed. However, none of them would take the initiative to apologize to him.

Darryl looked around him. His face was calm but cold; he turned and prepared to leave Wishing Star Tower.

Darryl had wanted to rescue those from the other sects too.

However, they had repeatedly misunderstood him. Furthermore, when Donoghue had attacked the Carter family, none of them had bothered to

help. Darryl had been very disappointed in them.

Quincy would never kill them as she still needed to get the scripture; he wanted to let those fools suffer for a little while.

As he thought about that, Darryl started to walk away.

"Darryl!"

At that moment, Abbess Mother Serendipity started to get worried and shouted, "You promised to help me to rescue everyone. Where are you going? You don't care anymore?"

Darryl plastered a fake smile on his face as he looked at Abbess Mother Serendipity and shrugged. "I promised to bring you here so that you can rescue them. And I have brought you here. You will need to do the rest on your own. I don't have the time to rescue them."

"You—" When she heard that, Abbess Mother Serendipity stomped her feet anxiously.

Darryl laughed as he turned and left.

At that moment, Megan ran toward him and grabbed his arm.

"My dear brother—" Megan bit her lips; she could not hide the awkwardness in her heart. "My dear brother, I beg you; please save my Sect Master. I am begging you; she was poisoned. She will die if she doesn't get the antidote."

Megan also thought that Aurora had consumed the poison.

As she spoke, she held Darryl's arm tightly.

However, the man looked at her emotionlessly as he uttered only two words. "Let go!"

Darryl could forgive anyone's mistake, but what Megan had done was unpardonable!

She had killed Chester's wife at Eternal Life Island! That pain would remain in Darryl's heart forever!

He could never forget the image where Chester had held his wife, Adina, in his arms; his heart was ripped into pieces as he shouted and cried out in pain.

Even though that had happened a long time ago, Darryl would never forgive Megan!

Megan's body shook as she felt Darryl's coldness toward her. She said desperately, "My dear brother, I know that you would never forgive me. I was wrong, and I deserve to die. But I am not asking for you to save me. I am only asking for your help to save my sect master. Please? She is the future for Emei Sect, so she has to be hale and fine. I am begging you, please?"

Chapter 1142

Megan's eyes looked desperate as she said that.

Darryl's face was cold; he did not say another word as he removed Megan's hands.

"My dear brother!"

Megan was utterly worried. She was not sure what was in her thoughts when she lunged forward and hugged Darryl.

She hugged him tightly as she pressed her face into Darryl's chest. Her eyes were red as she begged, "My dear brother, I am begging you. Please save my Sect Master. Please?"

Megan almost cried at that point.

She decided to leave her dignity behind as she faced all those people from various sects. She did not hope for Darryl to save her, but she wanted him to rescue Aurora.

"Megan!"

Abbess Mother Serendipity furrowed her brows when she saw that, so she shouted.

How could Emei Sect's top disciple hug Darryl in public? That was so indecent!

At that moment, Abbess Mother Serendipity wanted to scold Megan. However, when she remembered that Darryl had carried her on their entire journey back from Mistloren—she felt conflicted. Her gentle body shivered silently, and she could not speak at that moment.

Gulp!

Everyone was caught by surprise. Many of the male disciples gasped as they swallowed their saliva.

As Emei Sect's top disciple, Megan had extraordinary. Besides that, she looked attractive and had a flawless body. She was many of the disciples' dream goddess.

At the moment, their goddess had hugged Darryl.

Everyone was jealous.

"Let go!"

However, Darryl was still aloof and distant; he said coldly, "Let go of me right now! I have told you—we no longer have any connection to each other. You don't have to beg me."

Darryl did not feel anything but coldness when Megan hugged him.

As he spoke, Darryl furrowed his brows and struggled to free himself.

"My dear brother..." Megan's eyes were red; she was about to cry. However, she refused to let him go. "I am begging you, please. I will kneel to you; please save my Sect Master."

Then, Megan knelt on the ground.

"I don't have the time to rescue her," Darryl said coldly. When they were at the New World, Aurora had hit Darryl so hard that he had fallen into the Volcano Crater. Why would he want to save her?

Darryl fought to release himself from Megan. However, she held on firmly onto him. As they struggled, they suddenly heard a crystal-clear sound!

Bang!

A bright gold-colored item dropped out of Darryl's clothing. Its shining gold ray lit up the entire surrounding area; it was as if it was tinted with a layer of gold foil.

It was the Dragon Essence.

Wow!

Everyone was stunned as they stared blindly at the Dragon Essence that laid on the ground. All of them were amazed and shocked.

It was such a striking golden glow, and its intense spiritual energy spiraled.

What treasure was that?

Darryl's facial expression changed abruptly as he quickly bent down to pick it up, but Megan was a step ahead. She held the Dragon Essence in her hand.

Darryl was furious when he saw that; he stared at Megan, "Give it back to

me. Now!"

Megan bit her lips as she took a step back; she shook her head, "My dear brother, I will return it to you if you promise to rescue my Sect Master."

When she said that, Megan continued to bite her lips tightly. Even though she did not know what she had in her hand, she knew that it was something important to Darryl. He seemed nervous.

Wow!

Darryl's eyes immediately turned red. He walked over to her and said emotionlessly, "I will say it one more time—give it to me!"

Megan's heart clenched when she realized how he had looked.

He seemed horrible and scary!

However, Megan continued to hold the Dragon Essence; she looked like she would destroy it at any time. "If you do not agree, I will destroy it!"

The Dragon Essence was extremely fragile. Megan could squash it easily without the use of any internal energy.

"Megan!"

Darryl's anger burned brightly. He immediately said, "If you dare to destroy the Dragon Essence, I WILL KILL YOU!"

His last four words sounded terrifying; it was as if they were sounds from hell.

Megan shook her head; she had a conflicted look on her face. Her tears continued to flow as she cried, "My dear brother, I am sorry. I do not wish for this to happen too. However, my Sect Master has been kind to me well all this while, so I can't let her die. I am begging you; I am begging you, please. Please save her; I will return the Dragon Essence to you as long as you rescue her. Please, Brother, I am begging you."

Then, Megan subconsciously looked at Aurora.

She saw the blush on Aurora's face and how her body trembled; she had fallen unconscious. It was apparent that the poison in her body had taken effect.

Chapter 1143

"Fine! Fine!" Darryl said as he held his fist and glared at Megan. He sighed. "I shall agree to save Aurora. When I break the metal chain on her body, you will return the Dragon Essence to me."

When he said that, the anger in Darryl's heart continued to boil.

He wanted to attack Megan so badly so that he could snatch the Dragon Essence from her, but he did not want to take the risk.

The Dragon Essence was a fragile thing. If he were a step too slow and she had squashed the Dragon Essence, he might not be able to save Little Fairy!

Megan did not only have the Dragon Essence in her hand but also Little Fairy's life. Darryl could not take the risk!

He could only oblige her.

Megan was extremely emotional when Darryl agreed to her request; she nodded. "My dear brother, don't worry. I will return this to you immediately once you've rescued Sect Master."

Abbess Mother Serendipity sighed for relief too.

'Luckily, Megan's smart enough to hold Darryl's treasure hostage. Otherwise, he would have turned and left us. I don't have any internal energy now; there is no way I can save Sect Master.'

Darryl did not want to say anything else; he went directly to Megan's sect master.

Once he arrived in front of Aurora, Darryl activated his internal energy and broke the metal chain on her body.

He saw how Aurora's body trembled. Her vision was not focused, and her face showed that she was in pain. She did not have the arrogance of a goddess anymore.

However, Darryl did not care about that.

He only wanted to retrieve the Dragon Essence and leave the place immediately. Quincy was very powerful; he could not stay there for too long. At the thought of that, Darryl turned and glared at Megan, "Give me the Dragon Essence now!"

"Hot!" Right at that moment, Aurora mumbled as her vision focused on Darryl. Suddenly, she charged forward and hugged Darryl.

"It is so hot; I can't take it anymore." Aurora had a crazed look on her face; she mumbled continuously as she hugged Darryl tightly with both her arms.

The poison in Aurora's body had taken effect; it had spread into her bloodstream. Her mind was so confused that she did not know what she had done.

Wow!

At that moment, everyone was stunned. They looked at Aurora in confusion; no one could say a word.

Simultaneously, some men's vision was filled with anger and jealousy as they looked at Darryl.

'Sh*t! Emei Sect's top disciple Megan had hugged Darryl just now. And now it's Aurora's turn? She is the Sect Master of Emei Sect—the famous Ice Goddess.'

What had happened? Why did Aurora hug Darryl?

"Sect Master!"

Abbess Mother Serendipity blushed when she realized what had happened; she stomped her feet nervously.

'The Sect Master of Emei Sect behaved so intimately with Darryl. The reputation of Emei Sect is tarnished.'

Sh*t!

Darryl's body went stiff when he felt Aurora hugged him. He detected a lovely scent from Aurora's body, and his heart started to race.

'What's happening with Aurora?'

'Was it because she saw me sent Abbess Mother Serendipity back, and she was grateful so she could not control herself from doing that?'

Aurora hugged him from his back, so Darryl could not see her facial expression; he could only make guesses in his heart.

Darryl felt the warmth from Aurora's face when she pressed her face against his back.

However, Darryl did not have time to think. He waved at Megan, "Hurry! Return the Dragon Essence to me."

Chapter 1144

"My dear brother, I will return the Dragon Essence to you if you promise to bring my Sect Master out of the Wishing Star Tower," Megan said softly as she bit her lips.

"Fine, I promise you! Just give me the Dragon Essence, and I will carry Aurora and leave with her," Darryl said as he sweated profusely.

Megan nodded and handed the Dragon Essence toward Darry. "Here it is."

Darryl was delighted; he stretched his hand to take the Dragon Essence. However, a lady suddenly appeared out of nowhere as fast as lightning!

It was Quincy!

"What treasure is this? Let's have a look," Quincy said as she smiled and snatched the Dragon Essence from Megan's hand!

Her speed was so fast that Darryl could not react at all!

"Oh, it is a treasure, indeed." Quincy landed steadily on the ground. She held the Dragon Essence as she smiled and continued to speak.

At that moment, a few hundred men in black with swords and blades barged into the hallway and stood behind Quincy—they were her followers.

"Give it to me!" Darryl's eyes were red; his anger boiled, and he was about to explode!

Quincy had snatched Dragon Essence! It was meant for Little Fairy—to save her life!

"Oh, you look worried!" Quincy looked at Darryl and said, "You are the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, Darryl, right? How dare you break in here in the middle of the night to rescue them? Are you trying to insult me?!"

Quincy had abducted people from various major sects and blamed it on Elysium Gate. Of course, she knew who Darryl was!

"Give me the Dragon Essence!" Darryl roared as he lifted his right hand and punched forward!

Even though Quincy was a Level Five Martial Emperor, Darryl still had to fight her! There was only one Dragon Essence in the world.

"You have overestimated yourself!" Quincy laughed as she kept the Dragon Essence into her sleeves slowly and gently. Then she waved her hands casually.

A few hundred men in black charged forward.

Those men looked very strong. When he saw that, Darryl drew his Blood Drinking Sword and prepared to charge forward too. When he fought Donoghue, his enemy's Sky Breaking Axe had managed to cut the Blood Drinking Sword into two. Even though the Blood Drinking Sword was broken, it was still extremely sharp!

At that moment, Aurora was still behind Darryl; she hugged him tightly.

"Let go!" Darryl shouted as he turned; he was nervous. However, Aurora did not react to that at all.

The poison's effect had gotten stronger; the only thing that Aurora could feel was how her entire body burned. She could not be bothered with anything else that happened around her.

At that moment, a few hundred men in black had arrived in front of them. One of them had a long blade, and he had attacked Darryl!

Due to the urgency, Darryl had no chance to put Aurora down; he had to carry her as he tried to avoid the attack. Then he started to fight those men in black.

The men in black were mostly Martial Saints. Even though they were strong, they were still much weaker than Darryl. In only half a minute, more than a hundred bodies were scattered everywhere on the ground.

Quincy furrowed her brows and leapt forward to hit Darryl with her palm.

Bang!

The hit looked extremely powerful and strong.

Quincy's energy was too powerful; everyone there felt a tightness in their chest. No one even dared to take a breath!

Her attack was too fast! Darryl could not avoid it; he could only use his internal energy to defend against the attack.

Bang!

When the two palms hit, a deep and strong vibration was felt. It was as if the

entire Wishing Star Tower had trembled!

At that moment, Darryl could feel his internal energy and blood boiled. His face was pale as he took a few steps backward!

Chapter 1145

Quincy was really powerful!

'Even though I have pure internal energy, I am not her match! She is a level five Martial Emperor; she is one whole level above me!'

At that time, Darryl stabled himself and looked firmly at Quincy; he could not hide the shock on his face!

'No, I must not fight her; I will not win. But I can't leave either. She has the Dragon Essence!'

Darryl stared intensely at Quincy; he was distraught!

"Sect Master Darby, please stay since you are already here," Quincy said with a smile.

Bang!

At that moment, she lifted her gentle hands again; intense internal energy vibrated and spiraled forward.

The next moment, terrifying energy appeared in front of Quincy; it was frozen in the air and formed a striking Blood Long Blade in the middle of the air!

The Blood Long Blade was more than 30 feet long! It was apparent that it was formed with one's internal energy—it was extremely shiny!

Bang!

Quincy started at Darryl, but there was no emotion on her face. She waved her hand, and the Blood Long Blade

sliced through the thin air. It charged directly at Darryl with its intense energy!

"Darryl, just give up and stop struggling!" Quincy said coldly.

"Attack!"

The Blood Long Blade sliced through the air—its speed was too quick. In the blink of an eye, it almost cut Darryl into half!

Darryl was stunned!

'This woman is so powerful even when she's not using any weapon and technique. Now that she has a weapon, she would be even more horrible!'

With Darryl's ability, he would not be able to defeat her.

At that critical moment, Darryl could only lift his hand and waved to form a protective shield.

Bang!

The Blood Long Blade's shadow crashed fiercely onto the protective shield; it created a strong vibration!

However, the protective shield shattered into pieces from the impact of the Blood Long Blade's vibration! Darryl vomited a mouthful of fresh blood as his body flew backward!

"Argh!"

Darryl's eyes were red as he roared. He was not

satisfied!

'There is no way I can defeat her! I have to leave! If I insist on getting the Dragon Essence, I will only die here! I can only retreat for now and then find another chance to retrieve the Dragon Essence. This is the only way! If I die here, what will happen to Little Fairy? I have to leave!'

At that moment, Darryl's heart burned with dissatisfaction, but he did not hesitate. He turned and jumped out the balcony with Aurora in his arms.

Simultaneously, Darryl lifted his hand and released the White Lily Cold Flame—a white flame wall formed behind him.

'What? A white-coloured flame?'

Quincy's expression looked worried. She could feel the white flame's high temperature! At that moment, she could only activate her internal energy to defend against the flame. At the same time, Darryl took the chance to leave Wishing Star Tower; he carried Aurora with him.

"This is your lucky day!" Quincy glared at Darryl as he left. Then she took the Dragon Essence from her sleeves. 'It is obvious that it is a worldly treasure. I shall absorb it, and my ability should improve by a lot.'

Chapter 1146

Meanwhile, Darryl carried Aurora as he continued to run. He did not know how far he had run before he finally arrived in front of a forest. When he realized that Quincy was no longer after him, Darryl finally took a long deep sigh.

"Sh*t!"

Darryl punched the tree; his anger continued to burn!

'How much have I sacrificed to obtain the Dragon Essence! But now someone has taken it from me!' When he thought about Little Fairy, Darryl's heart ached terribly.

'This is Megan's fault. If she did not use the Dragon Essence to threaten me, it would not have been taken away!'

"Aurora, why are your disciples always causing trouble for me?!" Darryl asked with clenched teeth and.

However, Aurora did give him any response. She laid on the grass, and her eyes were shut tightly.

When Darryl had fought with Quincy, Aurora had fainted from the intense vibration while she laid on Darryl's back. She still had not regained her consciousness.

When Darryl saw Aurora's closed eyes and blushed face, he realized that she had looked beautiful.

She was undeniably beautiful; she had captured many men's hearts. However, Darryl was not even a little interested in her. That woman had attacked him and caused him to fall into a crater—she had nearly killed him! Her sister, Abbess Mother Serendipity, had also caused trouble to him countless times! Her top disciple, Megan, even caused the death of his brother's wife, Adina! Darryl did not have a single good impression of anyone from the Emei Sect! Not even one!

Darryl did not have time to be bothered about Aurora. Once he thought about the Dragon Essence, he felt as if he wanted to cry.

'What will happen to Little Fairy now that I have lost the Dragon Essence?'

"Ah!"

Suddenly, Aurora, who was beside him, moaned in pain.

Her moans sounded so alluring that Darryl felt a shiver all the way into his bones.

Darryl turned and looked at her as he said effortlessly, "Aurora, are you awake? I'll have you know, you and your Emei Sect are really—"

Oh.

Before he could finish, Darryl looked at Aurora. He immediately gasped; he was attracted by what he saw.

Aurora had rolled over on the ground, and her attractive bodyline was displayed under her long dress. Her entire body was wet and sweaty. Her flawless face was scrunched as if she was in pain, but she looked so sexy at the same time!

'Sh*t! What is going on?'

Darryl went to her quickly. "Hey Aurora, wake up."

However, right at that moment, Aurora hugged Darryl tightly!

It seemed like she had lost her mind under the influence of the drug she had taken.

"Aurora, you—" Darryl was about to speak when Aurora suddenly raised her hands and poked Darryl's body twice—she had sealed his acupoint!

Even though Aurora did not have any internal energy at that moment, she was still Emei Sect's Sect Master, and she was highly-skilled in sealing one's acupoints. Darryl did not have his guard up, so his muscles were immediately frozen.

Aurora did not wait for him to react—she started to kiss Darryl!

She could only feel the fire in her body; it was as if her entire body was about to burn into flames.

The next second, before Darryl could react, Aurora pressed her body against him, and both of them rolled onto the grass!

"You! What are you—" Darryl was stunned; he subconsciously activated his internal energy to break the seal of his acupoint.

Even though his acupoint was sealed, Darryl could still break through it because Aurora had no internal energy. However, that would take time—

approximately half an hour.

At that time, Aurora could not hear Darryl's voice anymore. She hugged Darryl tightly as she started to remove his clothes.

Aurora's mind was blank.

"Ah!"

Soft moans echoed in that unknown forest.

Chapter 1147

Aurora finally regained her consciousness after an unspecified amount of time—she had been in a deep sleep.

Darryl sat beside her. At that moment, he had only managed to break the seal on his acupoints.

Even though he had a great time with Aurora, Darryl felt terrible. He had fought with Quincy at the Wishing Star Tower, and her punch had injured Darryl badly.

Darryl sat crossed-legged. He had spent a long time as he tried to heal with his internal energy before he finally sighed in relief.

‘I’m lucky that I have pure yang internal energy to help me recover quickly.’

‘That’s right! I must find a way to get back the Dragon Essence as soon as possible.’

As he thought about that, Darryl felt a surge of intimidating energy beside him!

“Darryl!” Aurora had awakened, but he was not sure for how long. At that moment, she still had a blush on her gorgeous face. She glared at Darryl with shame and anger!

Wow!

Her energy was intimidating!

Darryl started to sweat as he felt Aurora’s stare, but he calmed down almost immediately.

He knew that Aurora was still extremely weak; she would not have any internal energy.

The most important thing was that she was the one who had initiated the incident.

‘Why should I be worried?’

“Darryl! You—” Aurora bit her lips tightly as her eyes flashed with anger. “You took my virginity! I will kill you!”

Aurora’s face was filled with extreme anger!

She was Emei Sect’s Sect Master, and Darryl had violated her. That

humiliation was even more than if she had been killed!

"Sect Master Hansen!"

Darryl could feel Aurora's anger, but he smiled and teased her. "You are not being fair. You were the one who initiated the intimacy; how could you blame me? Besides, I saved you; you should at least thank me for that."

As he spoke, Darryl's eyes roamed all over Aurora's body. He could not deny that she was an extremely beautiful lady. Her body and her looks were flawless.

Then he recalled their previous activity—Darryl enjoyed the memory.

"You—"

Aurora was furious; she bit her lips until they almost bled.

'This b*stard is still flirting with me after he took advantage of me!'

Aurora felt horrible as she recalled her intimacy with Darryl; she could not accept that fact.

Suddenly, the entire atmosphere felt depressing; it was also awkward.

"Darryl, I must kill you today!" Aurora used all of her energy to draw her long sword and lunged it at Darryl!

Darryl sighed—her attack had no energy at all. He took a step backward and avoided the sword as he said, "Aurora, you were the one who sealed my acupoint earlier, remember?"

"How dare you mention that?!" Aurora shouted as she charged forward again.

Darryl felt pain in his head. Aurora did not have internal energy, so it was not nice for him to hit her back. So, all he could do was avoid her attack as he picked up Aurora's clothes and said, "Are you going to get dressed?"

"Darryl!"

Each sentence that Darryl uttered was a humiliation to her! However, she gathered her thoughts and got dressed immediately.

"Please talk properly and remember what happened earlier. You sealed my acupoint, and—" Darryl tried to explain as he stood beside her.

However, Aurora was not willing to listen to him. She raised her sword and charged toward Darryl again. The man felt frustrated, but he did not attack her. He merely defended himself.

As they continued to fight, sounds of footsteps echoed from a nearby hill.

They saw two figures as they made their way toward them.

It was a man and a woman!

Chapter 1148

The man looked strong and significant. He had a square face with thick brows and huge eyes—he looked fierce.

The girl looked like she was either eighteen or nineteen—she seemed adorable. She had a furry thing in her arms.

They were Zoran and Jewel!

The furry thing was Darryl's Little Rocky!

'Hey, why are Godfather and Jewel here?'

Darryl furrowed his brows—he was both surprised and delighted. He stretched his hand to hit Aurora's sword and forced her to fall a few steps backward. Then he walked toward the newcomers with excitement all over his face!

"Godfather, Jewel!" Darryl was extremely happy.

Aurora put her sword down—her body shivered.

'Why is Sir Carter here?!'

"Mister!"

Jewel felt so emotional; she shouted and ran toward Darryl. She dove into the man's arms and said, "Mister, I miss you so much!"

Even though Darryl had only been gone for half a month, Jewel felt as if it had been a long time ago.

Without Darryl by her side, Jewel felt as if life was very mundane.

Jewel's excitement was contagious; Darryl smiled and patted her head. "I haven't seen you for a few days, and it seems like you have become even prettier!" He laughed.

"Mister!" Jewel hugged Darryl tightly; she did not want to let go. Her eyes were red as her emotion poured.

At that moment, Zoran had reached them too. He looked at Darryl before he turned his sight onto Aurora. He asked, "Darryl, what are you and Sect Master Hansen doing here?"

"We—" Aurora walked forward and interrupted Darryl as he began to speak. "

Darryl and I are here to discuss some matters."

As she said that, Aurora clenched her teeth. "Sir Carter, I shall take my leave now. Farewell."

Aurora walked toward Darryl and said softly, "If you dare to mention this to anyone, even a single word, I will never forgive you."

Then, Aurora left quickly—her heart still burned with anger!

As Emei Sect's Sect Master, her reputation was more important than her life! If she had insisted on killing Darryl then, Zoran would definitely want to know the reason for that!

She could not tell him that she wanted to kill Darryl because he had violated her. So, she could only let it go—she would have to spare Darryl's life for the time being.

Darryl sighed in relief when Aurora had left. Then he looked at Zoran and smiled as he asked, "Godfather, why are you and Jewel here?"

Zoran replied, "I received news that Elysium Gate had abducted people from all the major sects and locked them at the Wishing Star Tower. So, I am on my way there to find out the truth. I did not expect to bump into you here. Darryl, what happened? Elysium Gate did not abduct those people, right?"

Darryl smiled bitterly as he explained, "It was someone who pretended to be from Elysium Gate." Then he told them the whole story.

Sigh!

After he heard the story, Zoran sighed in relief—he looked glad. "I knew it. Under your leadership, Elysium Gate had always been kind and helped to punish bad people. How could they have abducted anyone?"

Darryl smiled and nodded. Then he looked at Jewel. "Jewel, why did you come along with Godfather?"

"I was bored at home. I heard that Uncle Carter wanted to run an investigation in Donghai City, so I begged him to take me with him," Jewel replied with a smile.

Zoran laughed and patted Jewel's head. She was active and kind—everyone who knew her would like her.

"Father! Father!"

Little Rocky had stood near Darryl's legs; it used its big head to brush gently

on Darryl's leg as it shouted adorably.

Darryl laughed when he saw its cuteness. He bent down and picked it up with a smile. He asked, "Did you miss me too?"

Little Rocky did not reply but used its tongue to lick Darryl's face.

Darryl was surprised; Little Rocky was already a level two Martial Saint in such a short time! Besides, it had the thunder element; a shiny purple electric circle surrounded it. When Little Rocky used its tongue to lick Darryl's face, his face felt numb from the electric shock.

Chapter 1149

"Mister, Little Rocky has been very obedient," Jewel said with a smile. "Usually, when Sister Debra and I go shopping and purchase many things, Little Rocky will help us to carry some stuff."

Darryl laughed loudly as he patted Little Rocky's head. The little fellow was too adorable.

After he played with Little Rocky for a short while, Darryl said, "Godfather, Jewel, please return to the Carter Mansion first. I will go back to the Wishing Star Tower to get the Dragon Essence. That place is too dangerous; you both shouldn't go there."

Jewel was worried. "Mister, will you be fine by yourself?"

Darryl had mentioned that Quincy was a level five Martial Emperor. It might be too dangerous for Darryl to go to the Wishing Star Tower alone.

Darryl smiled as he consoled her. "I will be fine; don't worry."

"Alright, then!" Zoran nodded at Darryl's assurance. "Take care of yourself, Darryl."

Zoran was prepared to leave with Jewel and Little Rocky. However, Little Rocky leaned on Darryl's arms and refused to leave.

It had acknowledged Darryl as his owner; both of them had a special connection.

Even though Jewel and Debra were the ones who took care of Little Rocky most of the time, Little Rocky felt the closest to Darryl.

"Be good. Go home with Godfather for now. I will return once my matters are done." Darryl felt awkward as he consoled Little Rocky gently.

Even though Darryl had tried to explain, Little Rocky was still determined. He hugged Darryl's leg tightly and refused to leave.

Zoran walked toward them and laughed as he said, "That's alright, Darryl. Let him go with you. He has acknowledged you as his owner; he is destined to follow you for your entire life."

Zoran retrieved a red pouch and handed it to Darryl. "This is the Enchanted Beast Pouch. You can keep Little Rocky in it and bring him with you. This pouch has been passed down for generations by my family's ancestors. I've wanted to give this to you when you found Little Rocky, but I keep forgetting about it!"

The Enchanted Beast Pouch?

There was such a thing?!

Darryl held it in his hand; he could see that the Enchanted Beast was perfectly made. As he touched the pouch, he could feel the spiritual energy inside it—it was amazing!

Darryl was delighted; he passed his internal energy into the pouch, and Little Rocky was immediately kept in it. Darryl held the bag, smiled happily at Zoran, and said, "Thank you, Godfather!"

Darryl laughed.

'What a special Enchanted Beast Pouch! I was worried about the inconvenience of bringing Little Rocky with me. With this pouch, I don't have to worry anymore.'

"That's alright, Darryl. Go ahead to the Wishing Star Tower. Return quickly; I shall wait for you at the Carter Mansion." Zoran patted Darryl on his shoulder; then, he left with Jewel after that.

Jewel turned around to look at Darryl after every few steps. She was reluctant to leave the man.

As the two shadows disappeared, Darryl waved at them for the last time and turned to head toward the Wishing Star Tower.

At that moment, Darryl had only one mission.

No matter what, he must get the Dragon Essence back.

...

At night, at Wishing Star Tower.

The moon shone brightly, and a few thousand tents were set up near the tower.

All of Quincy's disciples lived in those tents.

A big, grand, and beautiful tent was set up right in the front; that was where Quincy stayed.

At that moment, Quincy was in the tent; she held the Dragon Essence in her hand.

'This item has so much spiritual energy; it is a rare treasure.'

Quincy thought, 'I am a level five Martial Emperor now, but if I can absorb this little treasure, maybe I can be upgraded further!'

"Your Highness, Princess Long!"

Right at that moment, a man in black rushed to the tent entrance and said politely, "I have an urgent report."

Quincy was the Empress of South Cloud World's sister; she was also known as Princess Long.

"Enter," Quincy said calmly as she kept the Dragon Essence away.

The man in black immediately entered the tent and looked down to the ground; he dared not look straight at Quincy. He said politely, "Princess Long, Her Majesty has ordered you to return to the South Cloud World Palace."

What? She was to return to the palace?

Quincy did not understand it. "Why is my sister looking for me? What is the urgency?"

Chapter 1150

'I came to the World Universe on my sister's order to obtain the secret scriptures from all the major sects. It has not been easy for me to abduct these people from all the sects, and I am about to get the secret scriptures. Isn't that a waste of my effort if I were to return now?'

The men in black said softly, "Her Majesty ordered Princess Long to return on your own. As for the people from the sects, we shall continue to lock them at the Wishing Star Tower and increase the security so that they can't escape."

"I understand." Quincy nodded. She would have to leave the tent to start her journey to the South Cloud World at night.

When Quincy left the tent, a shadow trailed after her in the dark.

It was Darryl!

Darryl hid behind a tree when he saw Quincy left the tent. He was curious—why would the woman go out so late at night?

Darryl smiled as he started to follow Quincy.

He knew clearly that if he were to fight Quincy, he would never win. He could only follow her and find the right time to attack her to get the Dragon Essence.

Darryl had followed her for more than a few hours. Soon, the sky brightened.

However, Quincy did not stop; she continued to travel!

Darryl trailed behind her, but he started to worry.

'Where is this woman trying to go?'

Along the way, Darryl had tried to attack her, but he did not go through with it.

Quincy was a level five Martial Emperor; Darryl could not take action so impulsively!

However, Darryl did not expect that Quincy would not rest for two days and two nights. She kept her way forward.

Finally, on the third day, Darryl trailed behind Quincy as she arrived at the South Cloud World.

The South Cloud World was an outdated society—just like the New World. Its land area was similar to the New World. Along the journey, Darryl saw many villages that looked ancient that made him feel comfortable and calm.

It was already afternoon when Darryl followed Quincy into the South Cloud

Royal City.

Wow!

Once they entered the city gate and saw the busy streets, Darryl took a deep breath—he was stunned.

He could see the busy and merry main street in front of him, and it was crowded. The ground was covered with marble tiles—it was a few dozen feet wide. On both sides of the road were various kinds of shops—they looked old and exciting!

The city also had a huge golden palace—it looked extremely grand from afar. That was the South Cloud Palace!

Darryl took a glance—the palace was even larger than the New World Palace. It was a few times larger, and it looked so grand!

Then he saw Quincy walk straight toward the palace.

Soon, she arrived at the palace entrance. When the palace guards saw Quincy, they knelt and bowed to her—they looked extraordinarily polite and respectful.

Then Quincy entered the palace.

Darryl was worried—it looked like Quincy was part of the royal family.

The man was curious about that. 'I've been so focused on following Quincy; I don't even know which continent I am in now.'

Then, Darryl pulled a random person aside and asked, "Excuse me, where is this place?"

The person looked at Darryl curiously as if he was a crazy person. "This is South Cloud Royal City. Are you a refugee?"

As he said that, the person was too lazy to say anything else. He turned and left immediately.

The South Cloud Palace?

'I had followed Quincy all the way to the South Cloud continent.'

At that moment, Darryl could not laugh or cry—he was too worried.

It seemed like Quincy could enter the palace whenever she wished—she was definitely not an ordinary person. How could Darryl get into the palace? It did not seem like an easy place to break in.

However, he had no other choice. If he could not get the Dragon Essence, Little Fairy would have no chance to live again.

No matter what, he would have to find a way to get into the palace!

Once he had decided, Darryl started to wander around the palace's outer area —he pretended to be a passerby.

After a few moments, Darryl learned that the palace had four entrances. The door in the north had fewer palace guards.

Besides that, the royal guards would change shifts every half an hour.

Darryl was excited when he realized that. He could take advantage of the shift change to sneak into the palace.

Chapter 1151

After entering the palace, Darryl was stunned. The palace was gigantic.

He saw countless halls in between gardens with huts and countless corridors. It was as huge as a maze.

Darryl had only been walking for a few minutes when we started to feel dizzy. The palace had guards patrolling as well as eunuchs and maids. Darryl had to try and avoid them all.

Darryl was almost in tears, thinking to himself, 'How am I going to find Quincy in such a huge palace.'

As he was worrying, Darryl continued to explore. He heard cheering coming from a room as he passed by.

"Hurry, place your bets. Big or small, don't hesitate."

"Big for me!"

"Small!" the voices said.

Hearing that, Darryl walked over to take a closer look. He could see a group of eunuchs gathered together, gambling happily.

Darryl furrowed his brows. It was obvious that this area was the eunuchs' resting area. Quincy would never be there.

Darryl was about to leave when he saw a eunuch walk out from the room, cursing. His face was furious.

"What bad luck today. I didn't win a single game." The little eunuch slapped his thigh. "I'll definitely win my money back tomorrow!"

Darryl suddenly had an idea when he saw the little eunuch.

It would not be possible for him to locate Quincy by just wandering around the palace. It would be easier if he captured the little eunuch and asked him how to find her!

With his decision made, Darryl did not hesitate to make his move. He charged forward and sealed the eunuch's acupoints before dragging him into a dark hidden corner.

"You..."

After his acupoint was sealed, the eunuch body was frozen, but he could still speak. When he saw Darryl, he was so nervous, he stuttered, "Y-you. W-who are you?"

'Looking at how he was dressed, it's obvious he snuck in from outside. This is the palace! Isn't he afraid of having his head chopped off?' the eunuch thought.

Darryl was too lazy to waste much time, so he asked bluntly, "Where's Quincy?"

As he spoke, Darryl paid attention to any movement from his surroundings at all times.

'Quincy?' the eunuch was lost when he heard that.

Although Quincy was her real name, she was the well-respected Princess Long. The low-level eunuchs only knew her as Princess Long. It was very rare for them to know her real name.

Seeing him stuttering and unable to speak, he looked genuinely scared. Darryl did not say anything further. He hit the eunuch suddenly, causing the eunuch to faint.

Then, Darryl put on all his clothing. This was Darryl's plan; if he dressed like someone from the World Universe, he would look too conspicuous. It would be easier for him to walk around the palace freely if he was dressed as a eunuch.

However, Darryl's heart felt heavy after wearing the eunuch's clothes. He was an Elysium Gate Sect Master. He had to be a bodyguard earlier at Mistloren, and now he was pretending to be a eunuch.

However, all this humiliation was nothing if Little Fairy would be able to live again.

As he thought of that, Darryl composed himself and continued to walk to investigate further.

True enough, once Darryl was dressed as a eunuch, all the royal guards patrolling the area did not even take a second look at Darryl. That made Darryl extremely excited.

'Ha-ha...What a genius plan,' he thought.

After passing by a garden, he saw a bedroom in front which had many palace maids.

At that moment, Darryl still did not realize that he had entered the back residence zone. The only people that stayed in this zone were members of the royal family.

Darryl did not miss a single corner as he went around and kept looking for Quincy. He heard noises as he passed by an elegant garden.

Darryl could see a big sign hanging at the entrance of the garden. Three words were written on the sign, 'Forever Green Palace.'

Chapter 1152

Forever Green Palace? Could Quincy be in there?’ Darryl thought. He could not contain his impulsive nature and walked over quietly without a second thought.

Once he entered, the first thing that appeared in front of Darryl’s eyes was a huge garden. The garden was unique and beautiful. Behind it was a luxurious bedroom.

There were a dozen eunuchs kneeled neatly in the garden. They all looked worried as they kneeled there as their foreheads were covered in sweat and none of them dared to take a breath. It was obvious that they were being punished.

A lady in a long dress was sitting on a chair in front of the eunuchs, with her left leg resting on her right leg. The lady was in her twenties, her facial features were extremely beautiful, and she emitted an elegant aura.

As Darryl observed secretly, he saw the lady take out a little leather belt. Her arrogant face stared tightly at the eunuchs.

“Your princess is not happy today. I order all of you to write a poem to describe my beauty. You are all so slow. Haven’t you all figured it out? If you still can’t produce it, I will be extremely angry!” she shouted.

Slap!

As she spoke, a sadistic smile appeared on the woman’s face. She swung the leather belt in her hand at the same time.

In an instant, the kneeling eunuchs started to tremble. They wanted to cry.

The lady in front of them was the empress’s youngest daughter, Princess Evergreen. The Emperor pampered her the most, but Princess Evergreen was famous for being mischievous. She enjoyed torturing the eunuchs for fun when she was free. One could say almost all of the eunuchs in the palace were bitten by her before. They tried to avoid her as much as they could. No one dared to insult her.

That day, Princess Evergreen suddenly had the thought and asked the eunuchs to start writing poems to compliment her beauty. However, the eunuchs could not produce a poem and hence were punished to kneel on the ground.

All of the eunuchs were afraid, and their whole bodies were shaking. All of them knew that if they could not produce a poem, they would be beaten!

“Your Highness, I have one!”

One of the eunuchs, trying to impress, said to Princess Evergreen,

“A row of little egret were flying in the sky,

“a few ducks were walking on the ground,

“Princess captured the little egret and ate a few roast ducks with beer.”

When he said the last two sentences, the eunuch shook his head and hand. He was enjoying himself.

However, the few eunuchs beside him were trying hard to hold their laughter. They wanted to laugh so much, but they dared not.

Darryl was hiding outside the garden entrance at that moment. He was there to look for Quincy, but he did not expect to hear such a funny poem. He almost broke into laughter.

‘How funny was this poem?’ He laughed to himself.

“Ha-ha!” Princess Evergreen, who sat on a chair, could not help but laugh too when she heard the poem.

However, that was quickly followed by anger. She shouted, “You consider this a poem? Roast duck, beer? Are you trying to say I’m wild?”

As she said that, Princess Evergreen stood up from her chair and walked quickly in front of the eunuch. She raised her leather belt and hit him!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The sound of the leather belt could be heard crystal clear. The eunuch’s skin broke immediately, and he was rolling on the ground as he begged for forgiveness, “Princess, please spare my life! Please spare my life!”

However, Princess Evergreen showed no mercy and only stopped after she had hit him over ten times.

At that moment, the rest of the eunuchs were trembling, and no one dared to breathe.

‘Sh*t!’ Darryl was terrified after witnessing that.

The princess was so beautiful, yet she was so cruel.

‘If she were to hit a little harder, the eunuch might’ve died!’ I must leave before she sees me!’ he thought.

Darryl turned and was about to leave secretly.

“Stay there!”

He had just taken two steps when he heard someone shouting behind him.

Darryl paused and looked back. He saw Princess Evergreen was holding the leather belt in her hand and her face looked furious. She was walking straight towards him!

Once she arrived, Princess Evergreen looked at Darryl and said coldly, "Hey, you little eunuch. I asked you to write a poem. How dare you try to hide and run away when I'm not paying attention?"

Chapter 1153

“Hey, you little eunuch, you’re not going to write a poem to compliment me?” Princess Evergreen lifted her gentle hand and hit the leather belt hard on Darryl’s body as she spoke.

Slap!

The crystal-clear sound of the belt was heard, and a blood-red mark instantly appeared on Darryl’s shoulder.

He could not help but take a cold, deep breath. He felt enraged.

‘I was just passing by. When did I offend her?’

At that moment, Darryl’s anger was about to explode, but he tried to hold back.

‘I haven’t found Quincy yet and still haven’t gotten back the dragon essence. If I retaliate against the Princess, it will definitely attract the guards. At the same time, my plan to search the palace will also be in vain,’ he thought.

At that moment, she noticed Darryl’s gaze. Princess Evergreen’s expression turned cold before she scolded Darryl, “How dare you stare at me!”

She lifted her leather belt again. Noticing this action, Darryl tried his best to hold back his rage.

“How dare I do that? You are right, Princess, to teach me a lesson. I’m in the wrong, and I shouldn’t have hidden,” he said, smiling.

Darryl changed his mind and added immediately, “That’s right, I have another important task to do. I shall not disturb the Princess’s mood, so I will leave now.”

After saying that, Darryl turned and was about to leave. Dealing with such a savage princess, the best way was to run as far as possible.

Princess Evergreen’s face turned dark, and she said without a doubt, “Important task? What task is that? Is that more important than serving me?”

As she said that, Princess Evergreen smiled, “You cheeky eunuch, you don’t have another task, you just don’t want to serve me. Isn’t that right? You stupid eunuch, I’ll teach you a lesson. Do you think I am so easily fooled?”

‘What’s going on?’ When he heard her words, Darryl was worried, and he felt that something was not quite right.

Sigh.

The other eunuchs that were kneeling at the side sighed in relief. They all focused their gaze on Darryl. They did not pity him but felt that they were lucky instead.

“This man doesn’t look familiar.”

“Ignore him. When the Princess is busy punishing him, she won’t have time to care about us.”

“That’s right...” the eunuchs discussed softly.

Though Princess Evergreen could not hear them, Darryl could hear them clearly.

At that moment, Darryl was speechless. He was only passing by and now taking a hit on behalf of the group.

The most irritating part was that not only did the group of eunuchs not appreciate that, but they were also talking behind his back.

“All of you leave at once!” Princess Evergreen shouted at the group of eunuchs. Her eyes were full of pride.

As she said, the dozens of eunuchs stood gradually, bowed to Princess Evergreen, and left quickly. They felt happy deep inside as they had avoided a disaster.

Only Darryl and Princess Evergreen were left at the huge Forever Green Palace.

Darryl was frustrated, but he smiled and said to Princess Evergreen, “Your highness, to be honest, I’m new. I don’t know all the rules. Princess, you are smart and generous. Please don’t be like me.”

Darryl suddenly had a thought and continued to say, “Your Highness wanted to hear a poem earlier, right? Let me tell you one.”

As this was South Cloud World, he could just simply recite one of the 300 poems from the Tang Dynasty. All Darryl wanted to do was just calm the furious Princess so that she would let him leave quickly.

He still needed to look for Quincy. However, Princess Evergreen shook her head firmly, not waiting for him to recite the poem.

“You’ve dampened my mood. I don’t want to listen to you recite a poem right now!” she said, squeezing her lips.

Chapter 1154

Princess Evergreen sat down on the chair and stared at Darryl arrogantly. “You need to appease me, do you know that? There will be terrible consequences if I’m angry.”

‘Make you happy?’

When he heard that, Darryl was stunned. He wanted to cry.

‘You think I can do acrobatics?’

As the thought of that, Darryl still squeezed a smile. He looked at Princess Evergreen and smiled bitterly, “Your highness, how can I make you happy?”

Seeing the worry on Darryl’s face, Princess Evergreen became delighted. She stood from her chair and said with a smile, “Let’s do this. Play a game with me. You’ll be my war stallion!” She pointed on the ground. “Kneel now. I’m going to ride my stallion.”

What? You want me to kneel and be a horse for you to ride on?’ Darryl thought. Feelings of dread overtook his face.

Darryl was barely hanging on to his anger. He really just wanted to run and leave. If he left no one could stop him, but once he exposed his identity, it would be difficult for him to enter the palace again. He could not forget about the dragon essence that was still in Quincy’s hands. With that thought, he tried to control his rage

Darryl took a deep breath. Under the watchful gaze of the savage Princess Evergreen, Darryl kneeled obediently.

‘That’s right!’ Princess Evergreen clapped her hands and walked over.

She sat on Darryl’s back and shouted excitedly, “Now we’re at the battlefield. You must bring me to fight the enemies. Hurry, crawl faster.”

To be honest, Princess Evergreen was petite and her weight was not light. With Darryl’s Martial Emperor ability, not only could he fly, what was crawling on the floor to him.”

However, at that moment, the feeling of a human being treated as an animal, made Darryl feel extremely upset.

Darryl was crawling slowly and lazily. He wanted to cry, but there were no tears left in his eyes.

What was going on?

Princess Evergreen was irritated by Darryl’s slow crawling. She scolded,

furrowing her brows, "You terrible eunuch. How can you be a war stallion if you're crawling so slowly? Even a pig can run faster than you. Crawl faster, or I'll teach you a lesson!"

Princess Evergreen raised the leather belt in her hand again!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The leather belt smacked heavily on Darryl's back. Darryl clenched his teeth in pain.

"Does that hurt? Crawl faster if it hurts!" Watching Darryl in pain made Princess Evergreen feel excited. She kept swinging the leather belt in her hand to hit and scold Darryl. "Silly eunuch, you should feel honored to be able to play with me."

Seeing the expression of Princess Evergreen, Darryl was furious. He could not hold it anymore!

In just a few short moments, Darryl had been hit a dozen times. He could not hold his rage anymore. He stood up fiercely and scolded angrily, "Sh*t! I won't spend time playing with you anymore!"

Darryl gave her a tight slap as he said that.

Slap!

Princess Evergreen did not have the chance to react before she fell down from the slap, dropping her leather belt too.

"You!" she covered her face as she looked at Darryl, furious.

She had never expected that a simple eunuch would hit her.

"Who are you?"

"What do you mean by who?"

Darryl did not bother to speak to her any longer. He shouted loudly and went to pick up the leather belt before hitting her body with it.

As he hit her, Darryl reprimanded, "You like to play right?"

Now that he was fighting back, he was going to go all out.

Chapter 1155

Darryl's eyes were red. He could not stand the humiliation earlier.

"How dare you hit me? I'll cut your head off!" Princess Evergreen shouted furiously as she struggled.

However, Darryl's power was Martial Emperor level. Princess Evergreen's struggle was futile.

When he heard her words, Darryl got angrier, "Don't you like to torture people? Let me do it to you!"

As Darryl shouted, he hit her a few more times. Without wasting any time, he threw the leather belt on the ground and pointed at Princess Evergreen as he said, "Stop torturing others in the future. How horribly had you tortured the eunuchs!"

He kicked her and turned to leave, ignoring Princess Evergreen.

In that instant, Princess Evergreen unexpectedly held Darryl's leg. Resting her head on his leg, she said softly, "What are you doing? You want to leave after hitting me? Please hit me a few more times."

'What? She was addicted to being hit! Was she alright?' he thought, stunned.

He stared blankly at Princess Evergreen. There was not a signal bit of anger on her face. In fact, she looked at Darryl full of expectation and said, "Now I know the feeling of being beaten by others. Little eunuch, please hit me a few more times, please..."

'Sh*t What type of request was that?' he thought.

Darryl suddenly paused. The princess was worried and said, "Why did you stop? Go on. Hit me! Hurry!"

At that moment, Princess Evergreen's extremely beautiful face was blushing. Her cheeks were covered with a small layer of sweat, and she looked extremely alluring, especially when she was begging. Darryl felt something deep in his bones.

'What was wrong with her?'

The truth was Princess Evergreen grew up in the palace. The Emperor loved her very much. Due to her sadistic character, she would always hit and scold her servants as long as she was not satisfied.

Suddenly, a low-level eunuch turned around and hit her. Princess Evergreen must have felt something different. She suddenly fell in love with the feeling.

Still hugging his leg, Princess Evergreen said softly, "Dear brother, hit me quickly."

She was begging without a single hint of arrogance in her eyes!

Darryl was stunned, and he scolded reluctantly, "Are you sick?"

He kicked her away and was about to turn and leave. He did not have time to spend with her. The most important thing was to locate the dragon essence.

"Dear brother!"

Not waiting for Darryl to turn around, Princess Evergreen suddenly hugged Darryl's leg. She appeared obedient and continued to beg, "Dear brother, please don't leave. Please play a little while more with me. Just a little while!"

Just as she spoke, Darryl heard the sound of footsteps coming from the garden outside. He looked through the gap in the door and saw the royal guards patrolling.

Darryl sighed. It seemed like he could not leave the place yet. He then looked at Princess Evergreen, "Fine. I'll play with you. You wanted me to be your stallion, right? Now it's your turn to be the stallion!"

'Since you want to play, I'll go all out! You humiliated me just now, so I shall let you get a taste of your own medicine!' he thought.

"Great!" Princess Evergreen smiled, not hesitating to kneel on the ground.

Darryl went on and sat on her without hesitation too as he scolded, "Run quickly!"

"Yes, Master!"

As she heard Darryl's words, Princess Evergreen was not angry at all. She smiled and started crawling. After crawling for a few rounds, she began to slow down and started sweating profusely.

Darryl sighed deeply and looked at her as he smiled, "Your highness, was that fun?"

"That was fun!" Princess Evergreen replied, smiling.

She then walked over and kneeled in front of Darryl as she begged, "Dear brother, you're the first person ever to hit me. You're so brave. The next time we're alone together, you are my master, and I will be your servant. What do you think?"

As she said that, Princess Evergreen stretched her gentle hands and started rubbing Darryl's leg.

Chapter 1156

Sh*t! Darryl's head was spinning. Princess Evergreen smiled and asked curiously, "Dear brother, what's your name?"

"Why do you need to know? Oh yes, I have a question for you!" Darryl replied impatiently.

"Sure, what is it?" Princess Evergreen nodded her head without thinking. She felt a different kind of joy with Darryl. She obeyed him completely now.

"There is someone named Quincy in the palace. Who is she?" Darryl asked slowly.

As he said that, Darryl looked closely at Princess Evergreen's reaction.

"Quincy?" Princess Evergreen asked. "She's my auntie."

'What? Quincy was Princess Evergreen's auntie?' Darryl thought.

Darryl finally realized. If he guessed correctly, the princess was the Emperor's daughter, while Quincy was the Emperor's younger sister.

Princess Evergreen was gently rubbing his feet as she smiled and said, "Dear brother, my auntie is really powerful. All the ministers are afraid of her."

Hearing that, Darryl laughed.

'Quincy chops off the fingers of people she doesn't like. Who wouldn't be afraid of her?'

As he thought, Darryl continued to ask, "How can I meet Quincy then?"

Princess Evergreen smiled, "My auntie is busy most of the time, so I seldom meet her. However, if you want to meet my auntie, I can bring you to her bedroom!"

Darryl became excited. 'Quincy, Quincy. You stole my dragon essence, thinking I couldn't do anything about it after you returned to the South Cloud World Palace. You would have never thought that Princess Evergreen would help me.'

Darryl shook his head. "You don't have to bring me to Quincy's bedroom. You just need to tell me where her bedroom is."

"Sure!"

Princess Evergreen nodded with a smile on her face. "However, if I were to help you, you must also promise me one thing. You must come to play with me every day in the future."

Princess Evergreen was not foolish. She knew he was up to something when Darryl mentioned Quincy.

In the entire South Cloud World Palace, Quincy's position was a unique one. She had a lot of authority, and so many people tried to impress her. As such, Princess Evergreen thought Darryl was one of these people trying to impress Quincy as well.

No matter what, in Princess Evergreen's heart, Darryl was just a eunuch. She never imagined he had broken into the palace.

"Of course!" Darryl looked at Princess Evergreen and nodded with a smile.

'Once I get into Quincy's bedroom and get the Dragon Essence, I'll leave immediately. How will I have the time to play with this strange princess every day?'

However, at that moment, he still needed to agree.

Once Darryl agreed, Princess Evergreen became thrilled and shared the location of Quincy's bedroom.

After that, Princess Evergreen held onto Darryl's arm, swinging it and begging, "Dear brother, let's continue to play. I still have not had enough."

As she said that, Princess Evergreen's face was full of desperation.

To be honest, Darryl wanted to reject her, but seeing her excited face; he nodded, "What do you want to play?"

Darryl was feeling desperate after receiving the location of Quincy's bedroom.

However, for the time being, he needed to take care of Princess Evergreen first.

The Princess smiled, pressing her body into Darryl's, and started to rub on Darryl's shoulder, obediently like a kitten. "Dear brother, you are the master. You will decide how to play me!"

"Fine, fine." Darryl stood up from his seat.

Chapter 1157

After spending half an hour with Princess Evergreen, Princess Evergreen was so tired that she laid on the ground and fell asleep.

Darryl was extremely exhausted too, so he shut his eyes for a while.

He had been following Quincy for the entire journey from the World Universe and had not shut his eyes for two days. He was completely exhausted.

After napping for over an hour, Darryl opened his eyes and saw Princess Evergreen was still sleeping deeply. He stood up quietly.

Taking this opportunity of her not bothering him, he was going to go and check on Quincy's bedroom. He became excited as he was about to leave.

"Announcing the arrival of Her Majesty," at that moment, a voice announced loudly, followed by the sounds of footsteps.

'The Emperor's here?' Darryl was stunned at that moment and panicked instantly.

Before he could gather his thoughts, he saw a woman dressed in a dragon robe, walking in slowly together with a few eunuchs.

'Oh no!' Darryl was completely stunned at that moment.

He saw a woman wearing a gold dragon robe and a dragon and phoenix hat. She was extremely beautiful, and her perfect figure was displayed well under the dragon robe. She was as beautiful as a peony flower and as elegant.

Under her alluring aura was also a strong royal aura!

She was beautiful.

Darryl looked at her more a few moments before he could gather his thoughts. The South Cloud World's emperor was a lady and an extremely beautiful lady!

Princess Evergreen, who stood on the side, walked forward. She smiled and said, "Greetings, Your Majesty."

As she spoke, Princess Evergreen held the Empress's hand, "Mother, did you miss me?"

"My dear!" The Empress looked at Princess Evergreen with love and gently warned, "How many times have I told you? You're an adult now. You must not fool around like you did when you were little! Look at you. What a disgrace?!"

As she spoke, the Empress glared at Princess Evergreen's messy long dress. She was not happy with what she saw.

Darryl had been playing with the Princess earlier. She was so engrossed that she did not mind her manners and got her clothes all messy. It was not just Princess Evergreen's clothes that got messy. Even Darryl's eunuch uniform got messed up.

Princess Evergreen smiled and showed her tongue as she said mischievously, "I was bored, so I was just fooling around. It was nothing much."

The Empress ignored her and looked at Darryl as she scolded, "You useless eunuch. The Princess was too engrossed in playing, and what about you? Your clothes are so messy; what have you been doing here?"

As she spoke, the Empress shouted outside, "Somebody come here, bring him away and execute him."

When she finished speaking, the Empress could no longer hide the anger burning in her heart.

'This eunuch was too much. First, he played with Princess Evergreen until she became so preoccupied she forgot her manners. Then, when I entered the hall, he kept staring at me. I am the Empress; how could he stare at me? How can I uphold the honor of the royal family if I don't execute him?' she thought.

As she spoke, two royal guards that were stationed at the door came in immediately.

'She wants to execute me?!' he almost cried out loud. Darryl was stunned.

Seeing the two royal guards approaching him, Darryl needed to think of a solution quickly. 'What do I do now?'

The two royal guards weren't too strong. They were only Martial Saints, so Darryl could defeat them easily. However, his identity would be exposed after he defeated them.

"Your majesty!"

Chapter 1158

Right at the critical moment, Princess Evergreen rushed forward and stood in front of Darryl. "He is my closest eunuch. I'm the one who forced him to play with me. Mother, I beg you to forgive him."

At that moment, Princess Evergreen's eyes were full of worry and begging for forgiveness.

It was not easy for her to find a special eunuch. How could she let him be executed?

At that same time, Darryl quickly kneeled and displayed an expression of fear. He did not want to kneel, but he had no other choice.

He had to stand the slight humiliation to stay at the palace to investigate Quincy's whereabouts and the Dragon Essence.

The Empress sighed and glared at Darryl. "I shall spare your life today. Leave now."

Princess Evergreen was the Empress's youngest daughter. She was the favorite, and the anger in the Empress' heart lessened when she saw the princess begging for Darryl.

Seeing the Empress's forgiveness, Princess Evergreen was delighted. She kissed the Empress and held her arms. "I always know my mother will treat me the best!"

At the same time, Princess Evergreen did not forget to stare at Darryl.

Understanding immediately, Darryl replied appreciatively, "Thank you for your forgiveness, Your Majesty."

As he said that, Darryl quickly stood up and retreated outside. That was a close call. He almost exposed his identity.

As he walked out of the bedroom entrance, Darryl could not help but wipe off the cold sweat on his forehead.

At that moment, Darryl just wished to leave the place as fast as possible. No matter how he must locate Quincy to get back the Dragon Essence.

However, there were many royal guards outside. Darryl dared not explore further. He could only stand there quietly to wait for any instructions.

Inside the bedroom, the Empress asked all the maids to leave.

"My dear, the diplomats from Westrington will be here tomorrow. When they

arrive, you have to go to the main hall to observe. You are an adult now, so you can't continue to fool around. It's time for you to understand the matters of the countries, understand?" she said to the Princess, seriously.

"Diplomats from Westrington?"

Princess Evergreen was stunned, she asked curiously, "We seldom have relations with Westrington. Why did Westrington send a diplomat all of a sudden?"

The Empress smiled and explained, "I'm guessing that Westrington is trying to conquer our South Cloud World. I heard that the Prime Minister, Donoghue, has an ancient grand weapon. For the past few years, Westrington has always wanted to expand its territory, and they have tried to conquer other continents. Their trip here is with the intention to conquer the South Cloud World, but they don't know our strengths. That's why they are sending a diplomat to check on the strengths of the South Cloud World."

Princess Evergreen nodded, clenching her fist. "I see..." Then, she said with confidence, "Mother, as long as Auntie Quincy Long is here, we're fine. If Westrington really dared to attack our South Cloud World, they would definitely be defeated."

One should know that Quincy was the guardian for South Cloud World. She was a Level Five Martial Emperor, and she was undefeated! She knew in her heart that as long as Quincy was there, the South Cloud World would go unconquered.

"Yes," the Empress nodded. "That's why I asked your auntie to return tonight. I feel safe when she's around."

The Empress was the leader of the nation, but she was not a cultivator. She was just an ordinary person.

The night was getting late, so the Empress chatted with Princess Evergreen a little longer before she left with the royal guards.

Right after she left, Princess Evergreen flicked her fingers towards Darryl, who was standing outside. "Brother, it's fine now. Everything is fine; please come in."

Once the Empress left, Princess Evergreen returned to her mischievous self. However, when she was with Darryl, she was not as harsh. The Princess also could not believe that she could be so gentle. Perhaps it was because he was the first person to beat her.

Noticing Princess Evergreen's excitement, Darryl became frustrated as he said, "Your highness, it is getting late. You need to get some rest, so I shall leave now."

Chapter 1159

“Brother, please don’t leave yet. Play with me a little while more.” Princess Evergreen was swinging Darryl’s arm and asked softly, “Brother, which part of the palace do you serve?”

In the palace, there were many groups of eunuchs. Some of them worked in the kitchen, some of them in the study room, some to serve the Empress and the Princess.

“I am...” Darryl scratched his head and said, “I just came to the palace. They have not assigned a section to me yet-”

As he spoke, Darryl observed Princess Evergreen’s reaction. His reasoning was too vague. Would the Princess suspect anything?

Before he could finish, Princess Evergreen interrupted excitedly as she clapped her hands. “Is that true? That’s great. In that case, you shall follow me.”

‘Sh*t! Me? Be her eunuch?!’ Darryl could not laugh nor cry. He just had to agree with a bitter smile.

The next hour, Darryl held in his frustration and spent the time going crazy with Princess Evergreen. After playing a few games, Princess Evergreen was finally tired and fell asleep on her bed.

Sigh!

At that moment, Darryl could not help but sigh when he looked at the Princess deep asleep.

Finally, he had settled the Princess.

‘That’s right; I have to go look for Quincy to get back the Dragon Essence.’ Darryl looked out into the darkness of the night and walked out quietly without hesitation.

Earlier in the day, Princess Evergreen had told Darryl the location of Quincy’s room. Once he was outside, he headed straight to Quincy’s room.

However, the palace was huge. Once he arrived in the bedroom area, Darryl felt lost. All the bedrooms had similar settings. Which one could be the one?

He should have asked Princess Evergreen the name of the bedroom that belonged to Quincy.

Feeling frustrated, he noticed movement in one of the bedrooms. Darryl walked over carefully and entered it.

‘I don’t care. I have to check the rooms one by one.’

Once he stepped inside, Darryl’s body trembled when he saw the situation inside. He could not help but take a cold breath.

He saw all the tables and chairs in the bedroom were engraved with golden dragons. This was the Empress’s room?!

He saw a candle was burning on the side table beside the dragon altar. The Empress was sitting in the middle of the altar, sipping her wine. There were many delicious dishes on the table in front of her.

In front of her were a group of eunuchs and some maids, kneeling. They held a wine jar and some fruits. All of them were extra cautious and dared not even take a breath.

‘Sh*t! It’s so late now, and the Empress wasn’t sleeping but sipping wine alone?’ Darryl thought.

He focused his vision on the Empress and was attracted immediately.

The Empress had removed the gold color robe she wore earlier. She was only wearing a silk gown showing off her perfect and unmatched, alluring bodyline.

At the same time, Darryl could feel that the Empress was upset. She was only sipping the wine and not eating a single piece of the fruits or dishes. There was sorrow in her eyes.

After looking at her for a while, Darryl finally gathered his thoughts.

‘I’m here to look for Quincy. How can I be attracted to the Empress?’

Darryl was about to walk away.

“All of you may leave now.” Her face was blushing as she waved her hand. The Empress had had enough of her drinks.

“Yes, Your Majesty!” the eunuchs and the maids responded together and left the bedroom immediately.

Darryl was hiding by the door. After watching the maids and the eunuchs leave, he wanted to leave as well, but it was too late. He would definitely be seen.

Without any other choice, Darryl had to walk a few steps forward and hide in the bedroom. He saw a painting on the left side of the bedroom, and without thinking twice, he quickly hid behind the painting.

Finally, all the eunuchs and maids had left the bedroom. None of them saw Darryl, and only he and the Empress were left in the bedroom.

Chapter 1160

Darryl felt so terrified, he thought his heart would fall off. The Empress almost executed him because he played wildly with the Princess earlier.

Now that he trespassed into the Empress's bedroom, he would definitely be sentenced to death if he was found.

'Luckily, it's only the Empress and me here, and the Empress is drunk. If I were to sneak out secretly, the Empress would not notice,' he thought.

Darryl was about to leave when he saw the Empress stand up unstably with her face flushed as she was drunk. She then walked slowly towards the painting.

Did she notice me?' he wondered.

Darryl's heart was pounding; he was so nervous.

"Dear."

He saw the Empress' eyes gazing at the painting as she spoke softly, "Do you know it's your birthday today? I couldn't sleep on this special day. My mind is full of images of you. Although you passed away just a few months ago, it feels like you've been gone for years. I miss you so much."

The painting was a painting of a middle-aged man, dressed in dragon robes, looking smart! The person in the painting was the previous South Cloud World Emperor. He was also the Empress's husband.

A few months ago, an assassin broke into the Palace, assassinated the Emperor, and left. After the Emperor was murdered, his wife had taken over the throne and became the Empress.

The Emperor had two wives. One was the current Empress, and another one was the Guang Ping Empress's sister, Denise. After the South Cloud World Emperor died, Denise returned to the New World as she found it boring to live in the South Cloud World.

Darryl swallowed. He could guess that the person in the painting was the Empress's husband. At that moment, Darryl was hiding behind the painting. He heard the Empress mumbling to herself.

Darryl was worried about what would happen next. The Empress stood in front of the painting. When would he be able to leave?

Just as Darryl was daydreaming, he heard the Empress continue to speak emotionally, "Dear, I miss you very much. I really miss you so much. There

are countless nights where I had imagined that you weren't dead. That you'll one day appear in front of me."

It was the Emperor's birthday that day, and the Empress had drunk a lot of wine to drown her sorrows. She was drunk as she kept on mumbling to the painting.

The Empress no longer had her arrogance but returned to her soft and gentle self. It was heartbreaking to see her like this.

However, Darryl was not in the mood to pity her. He was extremely worried.

'When will the Empress go to sleep? She's not going to speak to the painting all night, is she?' he wondered, becoming even more worried as his palms became sweaty.

It was the end of winter and close to the start of the spring season in South Cloud World. It was late at night, so a cold breeze blew and caused Darryl to shiver. This caused Darryl to accidentally knock on the blinds at the side.

Although the sound was weak, Darryl and the Empress were the only ones in the bedroom, so every sound could be heard clearly.

'Sh*t!' Darryl cursed to himself.

"Dear?" The Empress's face was delighted. Her eyes, still blurred, were shining happily. She could not help but speak gently, "Dear, did you hear me?"

'Dear, you are back! He must have felt my sorrows and returned!' the Empress thought.

She walked over quickly and saw a man standing behind the painting, and her body shivered immediately.

If she was being her usual self and had seen a man in her bedroom, she would have called for the royal guards. However, today was special as it was the Emperor's birthday and she was drunk. Her mind was completely blank. The dim lighting in the room also made her think that Darryl was the spirit of her late husband.

Before Darryl could react, the Empress was shouting with joy as she fell into his arms and hugged him tightly, "Dear! You missed me too. You're here to see me, right?"

She could not hide her deep emotions. As she spoke, she could not resist pressing her face firmly against Darryl's chest while being extremely gentle.

At that moment, looking at the Empress in his arms and her beautiful figure, Darryl could not help but take a cold breath. Especially with the Empress hugging him so tightly, her captivating scent made Darryl's head spin and go

blank. He got lost in her scent.

Chapter 1161

Darryl felt relieved. It seemed that the Empress was so drunk that she had mistaken him for the late Emperor.

Darryl swallowed as he hugged the Empress.

'No, this isn't right. I'll be in big trouble if the Empress sobers later and realizes the truth,' he thought as he struggled to release himself from the Empress' embrace so that he could leave.

The Empress hugged Darryl's waist even tighter, locking all her ten fingers. There was no way for him to release himself at all. Darryl could activate his internal energy and shake the Empress away, but he did not dare do so.

"Dear, why aren't you talking?" the Empress finally spoke as she pressed her face against Darryl's chest. "You've been gone for months now. Don't you miss me? You have nothing to say to me?"

Darryl could only cough and go into a cold sweat as he heard those words. The wheels in his mind were turning.

He cleared his throat and attempted to mimic the tone of a middle-aged man as he spoke, "My dear, of course, I miss you. That's why I'm here to see you."

Darryl possessed the 'voice changing' ability, so voice changing was a piece of cake for him.

As expected, the Empress did not have a doubt when she heard Darryl's voice. She became extremely emotional as she hugged Darryl tighter and mumbled, "I knew it. I knew you

wouldn't forget me, and just like me, I miss you every day."

As she spoke, the Empress held Darryl's arms and walked towards the dragon bed. "Dear, let's rest in the bed. I have a lot that I wish to say to you."

'What? Going to bed already?' Darryl's whole body went stiff as he followed the Empress to the bed.

As they stood in front of the dragon bed, Darryl sat down on the bed. He felt uneasy the moment he sat down.

'This is the late Emperor's bed; how could I just sit here. Not only am I sitting here, but I am also intimate with the Empress. If a royal guard saw him, I would be sentenced to death and chopped into pieces,' he thought as he became worried and started to sweat profusely.

The Empress was still drunk and fell into her own fantasy. She was lying on Darryl's body and enjoying herself very much. She was blushing and smiling happily.

The Empress kept speaking softly, "Dear, for the past year, I worked hard, and I didn't abandon our empire. I didn't disappoint you.

"Besides that, Westrington is planning to attack the South Cloud World, but don't worry, we have a strong army. If Westrington attacks us, they would only harm themselves. The diplomat from Westrington will be arriving tomorrow. I'm sure they are here to assess our capabilities. I shall show the diplomat the South Cloud World's true capability..."

The Empress kept on going and going until her voice turned softer and softer.

Darryl was worried. He did not listen to a single thing she said.

As he saw the Empress was exhausted, he said in a hoarse voice, "Dear, you must be tired. It's late, and you have drunk so much. You should sleep now."

"Okay!" the Empress answered obediently as she leaned on Darryl's lap and shut her eyes. Soon, he could hear her breathing deeply.

The Empress was sleeping deeply and really thought that the late Emperor was still with her.

Darryl did not move a muscle. Once he was confident that the Empress had fallen asleep did he stand up carefully. Darryl dared not be careless this time. He tip-toed out of the bedroom without making a single sound.

Once he was outside, the sky started to turn bright, and the maids and eunuchs started going around the palace. Darryl's face turned dark in that instant.

It was not easy for him to escape from Princess Evergreen, but yet the Empress occupied him the entire night.

'I just want to find Quincy and get the Dragon Essence back. Why is that so difficult?'

Darryl was frustrated as he could only return to Forever Green Palace.

He had no choice. If he waited any longer, people might spot him leaving the Empress' bedroom, and he would be in big trouble.

Soon, he returned to the Forever Green Palace and saw Princess Evergreen was still fast asleep. Her eyelashes fluttered slightly, and she looked calm and gentle. It was such a huge contrast compared to her cruel character when she

was awake.

Darryl looked at her. He was so sleepy, so he laid down on the carpet and went to sleep.

Early in the morning the next day, Darryl was still sleeping soundly when Princess Evergreen awoke him.

"Brother Darryl, wake up. Go to the main hall with me. I need to accompany Her Majesty to meet the Westrington diplomat," she said in a tone that did not sound bossy at all and, in fact, sounded like she was begging.

'This eunuch is special. I need to bring him everywhere I go,' she thought.

"Fine, fine," Darryl replied as he woke up but still felt barely conscious.

He had spent three days and three nights following Quincy without a chance to take a break. Yesterday, he was occupied the whole night in the palace, and he finally managed to sleep till the next morning.

Darryl was really sleepy, but he could not reject Princess's request.

After aiding the Princess to get ready and after having breakfast together, they went to the main hall at the front of the palace.

Once they arrived at the Royal Emperor Main Hall, all the ministers had almost arrived. They stood organized at both sides of the main hall, looking serious.

The Empress sat quietly on the dragon chair in the middle of the main hall. She wore an elegant dragon robe that showed

off her exquisite body perfectly. She looked grand and elegant, exuding the power of the royal family.

Darryl's heart could not stop racing when he saw the Empress.

'The Empress was really drunk yesterday; she wouldn't be able to recognize me, right?' he wondered as images from the incident the night before flashed through his mind.

He remembered when the Empress hugged him and called him the late Emperor. The Empress was so gentle then and alluring. She was not as cold and arrogant as she was now.

Darryl then turned to look to the Empress's side when he was stunned by what he saw.

Chapter 1162

'Sh*t! Quincy was here too!' he thought.

Quincy was standing quietly beside the Empress, wearing a long, purple, and gold dress. She looked extremely beautiful and attractive and had the aura of a warrior at the same time.

Quincy and the Empress stood side by side, and both stood out in their own way. Both of the women's looks and bodies were perfect.

Both of them were Goddesses, but the energy they displayed was completely different.

At that moment, Darryl panicked. He did not take another look and stood behind Princess Evergreen with his head down, looking like an obedient eunuch.

At the moment Darryl saw Quincy, he had the urge of rushing forwarding directly. When Darryl saw Quincy, he had the urge to rush towards her, but he held himself back.

He was no match for Quincy's power during their one-on-one battle earlier.

'If I were to charge forward recklessly with so many people in the main hall, I might as well be asking for death,' he thought.

Darry could also clearly feel that the Ministers in front of him were all strong cultivators. The weakest amongst the Ministers was a Level One Martial Emperor. There were a dozen Level Three Martial Emperors and some Level Four Martial Emperors too! The strength of the entire South Cloud World was levels higher than the New World.

With that thought, Darryl quickly hid his head so that Quincy could not see him.

"Everyone's here? The diplomat from Westrington will be here soon. What's your plan?" the Empress looked around as her red lips spoke.

Her voice was soft but stern.

At that moment, all the Ministers broke into discussion instantly.

Suddenly, a tall figure walked out from the crowd, wearing a long, dark green robe and had intricate tattoos on both of his shoulders. He looked extremely smart.

It was Fletcher Yadiel, the Royal Army General!

Fletcher Yadiel was 25 years old and had already achieved the power of Level Four Martial Emperor. He led the royal army that consisted of 100,000 soldiers. His position at South Cloud World was only second to Quincy. The Empress spoke highly of him!

Fletcher bowed towards the Empress politely and spoke with confidence and pride, "Your Majesty! No matter the Westrington Diplomat's objective during his visit, we must impress him with the strength of the South Cloud World army. Then, they will forget about whatever desires they had to attack our continent."

The other Ministers nodded in agreement.

"General Yadiel is right. Let the diplomat feel the power of the South Cloud World and see how we compare to his home!"

"We must let the diplomat leave in a panic even though he

arrives in confidence.”

“Yes, there were rumors spread that Westrington was about to attack us. But now that they have sent a diplomate, it is clear that they are trying to scope out the strength of the South Cloud World.”

All the Ministers started to comment as the Empress nodded silently.

“Fletcher. How many people did the diplomat bring to the Royal City?” Quincy asked.

“Dear Princess, the diplomat is bringing 500 soldiers. The soldiers will not follow the diplomat into the palace, but they’ll stay at a motel outside the palace. The diplomat is now waiting outside the palace alone,” Fletcher replied.

There were only two women that he respected the most in the entire South Cloud World. One of them was Her Majesty, the Empress. The other would definitely be Quincy. He had nothing but respect for her.

‘500 soldiers?’ Quincy thought.

She nodded and said to the Empress, “Your Majesty, I shall lead my people to take down the five hundred soldiers.”

Five hundred soldiers were not that many, but it was not a small number either.

‘What if there is a disagreement between the diplomat and the Empress later. There would be less damage incurred if I take down the 500 soldiers first,’ Quincy thought.

“Great!” the Empress nodded her head without further thoughts.

With that, Quincy walked straight out of the main hall and led the royal guards to the motel outside the palace. Darryl was worried as he watched Quincy leave the palace. He wanted to follow her too.

However, Princess Evergreen pulled Darryl's arm and said softly, "Brother Darryl, you are new to the palace, so you may not know all the rules. You should know that in this main hall, you cannot move or talk, alright? If you move or talk, you might be decapitated."

"Alright." Darryl could only nod his head as he wanted to cry. He had to give up the thought of chasing after Quincy and stay put obediently.

Chapter 1163

"Your Majesty!" a eunuch walking in quickly and kneeled. "Your Majesty, the Westrington diplomat, has been waiting outside the main hall for a while. Do you want to allow him into the hall?"

The Empress nodded and said, "Bring him in."

As she spoke, all the Ministers who were still talking shut their mouths instantly. All of them looked towards the main hall entrance.

The eunuch was seen leading a middle-aged man into the hall, walking in slowly.

The man was around 30 years old, wore a long, moon-white gown, and looked wise. He was Yoel Walford, the diplomat sent by the Westrington Emperor.

Westrington had the plan to conquer South Cloud World. However, their knowledge about South Cloud World was limited. Hence, the Westrington Emperor sent Yoel over to find out more about the South Cloud World's strengths.

On top of that, the Westrington Emperor had also reminded Yoel to teach the Empress and the Minister a lesson after he arrived at the South Cloud Palace.

Once he entered the main hall, Yoel took a deep cold breath. 'The South Cloud World is so strong. All their Ministers are strong warriors.'

Yoel held his fists together to greet the Empress. "Your Majesty, I am Yoel Walford, a diplomat from Westrington. May Your Majesty be blessed with a long life."

He just held his fists together, with no intention to kneel.

Yoel had decided that while the South Cloud World was powerful, he would never be ashamed of Westrington.

The Ministers were furious at the disrespect Yoel showed to the Empress. How arrogant was the Westrington diplomat?!

He refused to kneel to the Empress, showing that they did not respect the South Cloud World.

At that moment, Royal Guard General Fletcher stepped forward and looked coldly at Yoel. "How dare you not kneel to Her Majesty? Are all the people of Westrington so rude?"

Bang!

As he said that, an extremely strong aura exploded from Fletcher's body. He locked his vision on Yoel. In an instant, tensions rose in the main hall, making everyone feel suffocated.

Sigh.

Feeling Fletcher's strong aura, Yoel's face changed immediately. He smiled gently and said, "General, I believe you are wrong. I'm a diplomat sent by the Westrington Emperor to conduct a casual visit to South Cloud World. I am not a citizen of South Cloud World, so why should I kneel?"

Yoel looked at the Empress, smiled, and continued, "I believe Your Majesty is a generous and understanding person. So please understand where I am coming from."

To be honest, the ability of the South Cloud World was just too powerful.

'The strong and intimidating aura exploding from the Ministers in front of me made me feel suffocated. However, I am representing Westrington; I must not be intimidated,' he thought.

"You..." Fletcher was furious, but he was not able to fight back.

In an instant, Fletcher had an idea. He looked at Yoel and smiled. "Diplomat Walford, you are well-spoken. Let me ask you then. You, as a Minister at Westrington, would kneel when you see the Westrington Emperor, right? Our Empress is the same level as your Westrington Emperor, so why do you not kneel for her?"

As he said that, everyone nodded in agreement.

"That's right, kneel to the Empress! Kneel!"

"How uncivilized is the Westrington diplomat."

At that moment, Princess Evergreen was extremely upset and could not help but grumble, "How terrible is this Westrington diplomat. How could he not kneel when meeting Her Majesty."

Darryl smiled as he heard that. He was also staring at Yoel, thinking in his heart.

'How rude is this, Yoel. However, he is a talented person as he can stay calm under such a stressful situation.'

The Ministers were chatting amongst themselves. Yoel was not worried at all; he changed the subject and smiled at the Empress. "Your Majesty, my Westrington Emperor, had asked me to prepare a special gift for Your Majesty."

Yoel took out a unique box from his body as the main hall turned silent. Everyone's gaze was locked on the box in his hand.

"Oh? What is it?" The Empress replied calmly, not showing any emotion at all.

Yoel smiled and opened the box to take out an item.

At that moment, everyone was stunned.

Yoel was holding a round and thick jade stone. The jade stone was one of the highest qualities you could get, and it would be almost impossible to purchase an item of such quality!

"This is an extremely fine jade!"

Chapter 1164

No one was sure who had said that as everyone was focused on the jade.

Everyone knew that Westrington was well-known for its jade production. The jade in Yoel's hands was pure white and flawless, the greatest treasure of all time.

"What an exquisite piece of jade! It would be so beautiful if you could put a string through it and make it into a necklace."

"Yes, Her Majesty is so beautiful. If this jade were to be made into a pendant for her, it would be a perfect match for a perfect beauty!"

The Empress smiled briefly, hearing the Ministers' words. Although she was royalty and the ruler of a continent, she was also a woman who loved to be beautiful. The Empress was delighted by the kind words of the Ministers.

At that moment, Yoel smiled as he walked a few steps forward, and raised the jade in his hand, and said, "Your Majesty! This beautiful jade is called the Nine Curves Jade. This is a treasure that is well sought after by everyone in Westrington! Three years ago, when the Westrington continent was still not united, the different clans would always challenge each other. It would bring pride to their clan if they could obtain this jade. Finally, once the Westrington Emperor united everyone, this Nine Curves Jade ended up in the hands of our Emperor!"

Everyone's face looked serious, and the main hall was in complete silence.

At that moment, Yoel smiled and continued, "The reason for this jade's name is because of this tiny hole on the surface of the jade. There are nine curves and eighteen turns in the tiny hole. If you wish to wear this beautiful jade on your neck, then you would need to put a thread over the beautiful jade as the tiny hole won't allow a thread to pass through it. Therefore, till this day, no one has ever worn this beautiful jade on their neck."

As he spoke, Yoel held the jade and displayed it in front of the Ministers.

Everyone could see that there was a tiny hole in the middle of the beautiful jade. The small hole was not straight, but there were a full eighteen turns.

Yoel laughed and said to the Empress, "Your Majesty, before I arrived at the main hall, I wanted to use a red thread to go through the Nine Curves Jade so that Your Majesty could wear it on her body. However, the thread is too soft, and there was no way for it to get through the tiny hole. I wasn't born smart; I could not figure out a way to put the red thread through."

Yoel took out a red thread from his person and said, "However, I heard that there are plenty of resources and wise people at South Cloud World. All the Ministers present are highly intelligent. I believe all of you will know a way to put the thread through."

The Westrington Emperor gave Yoel a mission on his diplomatic trip to find out the South Cloud World's real abilities. South Cloud World's Ministers were all so powerful. He knew in his heart; it was impossible to defeat the South Cloud World with a real battle. However, he could not waste his trip there. He had to humiliate the Ministers of South Cloud World so that he could report that to the Westrington Emperor when he returned.

At that moment, the Ministers broke into discussion instantly.

"This tiny hole had eighteen turns; how could a thread go through it?"

"That's right, it is impossible."

Darryl furrowed his brows as he stared at the Nine Curves Jade. He became interested in it.

Using a thread to go through a tiny, curved hole in a beautiful jade would be impossible for an ordinary person. Even cultivators would need to be extremely careful not to use their internal energy. The Nine Curves Jade was extremely fragile and would crack easily if one was not careful.

It was obvious that the Westrington diplomat was trying to pose an impossible task to the Ministers to humiliate them.

Fletcher walked forward confidently. "Let me try! Isn't it easy to just get the thread through it?"

Yeol smiled and handed over the Nine Curves Jade and red thread to him.

Fletcher took them and started working. At first, Fletcher thought if he used his internal energy to control the thread, it would go through the jade easily. However, Fletcher soon realized that the jade was not only rare but extremely fragile too. He could not take the risk and decided against using his internal energy.

After a few minutes had passed, Fletcher began sweating profusely but made no progress at all. The tiny hole had so many twists and turns that it was impossible to put the thread through it.

Watching him struggle, Yeol grinned. 'When the Nine Curves Jade first ended up in the Westrington Emperor's hand, many people had tried countless times, but none of them succeeded. Even though all your people at South Cloud World are powerful, none of them could do it too.'

"How are you doing, General Fletcher?" the Empress who was sitting there asked gently.

The Empress could see that the reason Yeol presented the Nine Curves Jade was to humiliate her Ministers and her.

However, Fletcher was her most respected Minister. He was powerful and talented. He must have a way to solve it.

Fletcher blushed in embarrassment. "This..."

He turned to the Empress and said, "Your Majesty, I was not successful just now. I shall try again."

As he said that, Fletcher's head was covered in sweat all over.

Another moment had passed, and Fletcher still was not successful. He had no choice but to give up.

A few other Ministers tried too, but none of them were successful. The aura in the main hall was full of tension and awkwardness.

All the Ministers looked defeated as they faced the little Nine Curves Jade. All their faces were worried, and they did not look like the powerful Ministers they were. Every one of the Ministers looked extremely worried.

The Empress furrowed her brows and looked around before she opened her mouth to speak, "How is it possible that no one could figure out a way?"

There were so many talented people in South Cloud World, but yet all of them were defeated by a piece of jade. If news of this were to spread to the other continents,

If this incident were to spread to other continents, the South Cloud World royal family would be humiliated.

At that moment, the main hall was in complete silence. Fletcher and the other Ministers all looked down on the ground, looking tense.

Chapter 1165

Yoel sighed and looked at the Empress, pretending to feel pity. "Your Majesty, before I arrived, I thought that there were so many talented, wise people in the South Cloud World. I thought that there would definitely be someone that could put the thread through the hole. Your Majesty, please don't be mad. This is not a task for ordinary people."

It was obvious what Yoel was hinting at.

"Although your South Cloud World looked capable, the people are all brawn with no brains. There is not a single truly capable person. None!"

When the Empress heard that, her incredibly beautiful face darkened, however, she maintained her composure due to her position as a royal.

Fletcher and the rest of the Ministers were furious.

However, it was the fact that none of them were able to put the thread through. Everyone could only stare at Yoel furiously while remaining silent.

Darryl stared at the jade quietly, his brows furrowed.

'How fascinating this thing is. How can we solve it?' he thought.

Darryl had considered many ways to solve it, but none of them worked. In the end, he used his telepathy to communicate with Pang Tong and Yuan Tiangang in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

'Do you all have any way to solve this?' Darryl asked telepathically.

To be honest, Darryl was not trying to help the South Cloud World; he was merely curious.

Pang Tong and Yuan Tiangang were both famous wise men in World Universe history; they should be able to figure out a way to solve that.

Pang Tong and Yuan Tiangang were silent in the Pagoda and started to think of solutions quietly.

"This..."

A few seconds later, Pang Tong figured something out and laughed. He said to Darryl, "Master, I have a way..."

From there, Pang Tong explained the entire method.

No wonder he was a genius and was regarded as smart as Zhuge Liang! What a fantastic idea!

Darryl was delighted when he heard Pang Tong's idea, and a smile appeared on his face.

Yoel looked around and smiled at the Empress as he said, "Your Majesty, there seems to be no one that is able to put the thread through. Your Majesty, you have no faith in the Nine Curves Jade. However, it is still good to be kept in your bedroom for you to admire it."

His sarcastic words were a complete humiliation.

All of the Ministers were not dumb. How could they not know the actual meaning of his words?

Fletcher's face turned red. He could not stop himself from walking forward and shouting at Yoel, "Who said that no one could get it through? Do not look down on the South Cloud World!"

Yoel smiled and replied lazily, "Really? It seems like General Fletcher's figured out a way?"

"I..." Fletcher was so furious, but he could not utter a single word.

At that moment, Fletcher was furious. If it was a martial battle, he would never be worried. Yoel had used the Nine Curves Jade to make him look bad. It was irritating.

"No one can do it?"

At that moment, the Empress could not sit any longer. Her face was cold as she stared around, "This is my order. I shall give a big reward to anyone who can put the thread through the Nine Curves Jade!"

'How can the South Cloud World be humiliated by just a Nine Curves Jade?! The Westrington Diplomat cannot make us a laughing stock.'

The loud, clear voice of the Empress spread clearly over the entire Main Hall.

However, all the Ministers present were ashamed and dared not raise their heads. No one responded.

Everyone knew that this was the perfect time to show their capability to the Empress, but none of them were capable of doing so.

"Your Majesty, please may I try!" a voice was heard from the side, followed by a figure walking out.

It was Darryl.

Darryl was wearing the eunuch uniform at that moment. The way he was dressed was a big contrast to the confidence he had.

Princess Evergreen was worried when she saw him walking out.

"Brother Darryl! What are you doing? Get back here now!" she whispered.

'Is he crazy? If all the Ministers were not able to do it, what chance did he have? You are only a eunuch. If he isn't successful, the Westrington diplomat would just laugh at us. The entire royal family will be humiliated. More importantly, my mother's so furious and she would sentence him to death. Who will play with me in the future?'

Princess Evergreen was extremely worried.

Darryl, in contrast, was calm as he looked at Princess Evergreen, consoling her.

Everyone's gaze was focused on Darryl, and they looked puzzled.

"Is this just a eunuch trying to show off?"

"This guy just wants to show off because he heard about the reward. He's asking for death!"

"All of us couldn't do it; you think you can?"

Yoel was stunned. He looked at Darryl and could not help but laughed, "There is no one else in the South Cloud World? None of the Ministers

could solve it, so you resorted to sending a eunuch instead?"

With those words, everyone looked ashamed. Yoel was sarcastic, but it was the truth. How could South Cloud World allow a eunuch to meet the challenge?

'It's him again!' the Empress thought before she shouted at Darryl, "Get out!"

'This eunuch played wildly with Princess Evergreen, and I had forgiven him. How dare he make a fool of himself again in the main hall. Does he wish to die?' she thought.

Darryl did not panic at all when he felt the Empress's anger.

"Your Majesty, I have a way to get the thread through," he said, smiling, looking calm and confident.

Of course, the way was the one Yuan Tiangang had just told him.

Chapter 1166

Fletcher could not help himself and scolded Darryl, pointing at him, "How could you solve it if all of us couldn't? Don't make a fool of yourself. Step back at once!"

Fletcher felt that the eunuch was just trying his luck to get the Empress' s reward.

At the same time, all of the Ministers scolded Darryl too.

"That's right. Why is little eunuch like you trying to be a fool?"

"Do you know what the consequences are if you aren't successful?"

"How rude you are..."

Everyone was busy shouting. Darryl could not help but laugh quietly as he looked around. "So when none of you were able to succeed, no one else is allowed to try? I'm very confident I will succeed. Besides, I'm not trying to show off. I'm doing this to save the South Cloud World's reputation."

When he said that, Fletcher and the rest had nothing to say. Darryl knew clearly what Fletcher and the rest were thinking. They were worried that if he succeeded, it would show how useless the Ministers were.

The truth was Darryl had no intention to show off. However, when he heard the Empress mention a reward, Darryl had a deep thought. It was almost impossible for him as a little eunuch to get the Dragon Essence back from Quincy. However, if he had recognition from the Empress, he might have more opportunities to stay close to Quincy and get back the Dragon Essence!

"You really have a solution?" the Empress asked calmly, looking at Darryl.

Darryl did not speak but nodded his head.

Seeing that, Princess Evergreen stepped forward and could not help but say, "Your Majesty, please let him try."

When she said that, Princess Evergreen could not help but look at Darryl.

In the beginning, Princess Evergreen thought Darryl was just fooling around. After she saw how confident Darryl was, she changed her mind. She would be proud too if he succeeded.

"Alright then! I approve. But if you fail, you will be taken away from the palace and be executed," the Empress nodded her head after listening to Princess Evergreen.

The matter might seem small, but this was about the South Cloud World's reputation.

'Executed? Luckily, I know the solution; otherwise, I would have gambled my life away.'

Hearing that, Darryl's heart started racing, but his face remained calm. "Don't worry, Your Majesty, I will not disappoint you."

Fletcher and the rest were smirking. They could not hide the contempt on their faces.

'A eunuch is trying to impress the Empress. He's just waiting to be decapitated!'

They felt that Darryl was only pretending to be calm and that he did not have the solution at all.

Yoel's expression was also full of disdain! 'If the Ministers didn't have the solution, how would a eunuch be able to do it? He's just going to make a fool of himself.'

Darryl was not bothered by all the looks of disdain from everyone. He took the Nine Curves Jade and red thread. He took a look at them and said to the Empress, "Your Majesty, can you please get someone to prepare some honey for me."

'Honey? What for?' everyone wondered as Fletcher and the other Ministers looked at each other.

Fletcher could not help but tease Darryl, "Hey Eunuch, are you trying to feed yourself, knowing that you'll be decapitated?"

Everyone could not contain their laughter, but no one dared to laugh too loudly. No matter what, Yoel, the Westington diplomat, was still there.

The Empress furrowed her brows in confusion but waved her hand. Soon, a maid brought a bottle of honey over.

Darryl took the honey and applied a tiny bit of it at one end of the tiny hole on the Nine Curves Jade.

"General Fletcher, excuse me. Could you please help me catch an ant?" he said, smiling at Fletcher.

Fletcher behaved arrogantly simply because he was the Royal Guard General and was highly regarded by the Empress. Since he ridiculed Darryl the most, Darryl wanted to seize this opportunity to give him a taste of his own medicine.

'What?'

'Catch an ant?'

'A eunuch asked the General to catch an ant?'

'Who gave him the courage?' everyone wondered.

Fletcher's face changed instantly as he stared at Darryl in anger, "What did you say? Are you asking me to catch an ant for you?"

Everyone was stunned too.

How crazy was the eunuch that he dared to order General Fletcher?

Did he know that he was the Empress' favorite person?

Darryl smiled and was laughing secretly at Fletcher. "This is important for the reputation of South Cloud World. General Fletcher, please sacrifice a little. We're now deep in winter; it is not easy for the soldiers to find ants."

As he said that, the Empress nodded too, "General Fletcher, go. Hurry!"

Darryl had piqued the Empress' curiosity. 'This eunuch is asking for honey and now asking for an ant. Although it seemed unbelievable, he seems to be so confident, and obviously he has a way.'

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Upon hearing the Empress' order, Fletcher dared not delay further and ran out of the main hall.

However, he glared at Darryl as he turned to leave. 'How dare little eunuch give me orders. I will wait for you to be executed after you fail, and I will be there to witness too!'

Soon, Fletcher returned with some ants and handed them to Darryl.

At that moment, everyone's focus was on Darryl.

First honey, then ants. What was he trying to do?

Darryl smiled, he tied the thread gently on the ant's body and put the ant into the tiny hole of the Nine Curves Jade.

At that moment, something incredible happened.

As Darryl had applied some honey at the other end of the tiny hold, the ant smelled the fragrance of the honey and started to crawl. Although the tiny hole had twists and turns, the ant could go through it easily with its tiny body. At the same time, it carried the red thread with it naturally.

Soon, Darryl lifted up the Nine Curve Jade that was properly tied with the red thread and showed it around. He then ended with a smile at the Empress. "Your Majesty, mission accomplished."

The main hall was in total silence. It was so quiet that you would be able to hear the sound of a needle falling.

Chapter 1167

Using the ant to bring the red thread over the jade piece; what an incredible idea!

"That's amazing!" Princess Evergreen was delighted and could not help but clap her hands as she shouted.

Princess Evergreen almost yelled at Brother Darryl due to her excitement. Luckily, she managed to control herself immediately as it was not appropriate in that situation. She changed her tone before speaking, "That was great! How brilliant!"

The Empress's incredibly beautiful face finally broke into a smile. She looked at Darryl and nodded as she said, "Great. Very good, very good!"

The Empress had never expected that a eunuch had such a brilliant mind. She was impressed.

As for Fletcher and the other Ministers, all of them felt puzzled. They looked at Darryl and were still in shock! Everyone thought that eunuch would never succeed, but he did it unexpectedly!

"Diplomat Yoel! There are plenty of wise men in the South Cloud World. Even a simple eunuch was able to put the thread through the jade, aren't you amazed?" the Empress said, smiling.

The Empress looked at Darryl with pride. She was delighted, and she wanted to reward Darryl immediately as he had upheld South Cloud World's reputation.

However, the Empress controlled herself. As the Westrington diplomat was watching her, she could not show too much emotion as the Empress.

"This..."

Hearing the question, Yoel squeezed a smile as he looked at the

Empress shyly. He smiled at the Empress and said, "I am impressed. Using an ant to lead the red thread was really incredible and unexpected."

At that moment, Yoel felt frustrated. He thought that while the South Cloud World was capable, no one would be able to tie the thread through the jade. He thought he could teach them a lesson.

Who knew that a eunuch would have solved it easily at the very last moment?

His plans failed completely. Yoel became saddened and worried as he thought about how he was going to report back to the Westrington Emperor.

Westrington had been humiliated by this Nine Curves Jade incident. Yoel did not stay long and bid farewell to the Empress as he left immediately.

After Yoel left, the Empress had asked the Ministers to leave.

In an instant, all the Ministers walked out of the main hall in groups.

Darryl was depressed as he followed the rest of the crowd out of the main hall.

"Hey, you!" Darryl heard a cold voice filled with a vengeance just as he stepped outside.

Darryl looked up and saw Fletcher standing there with a darkened expression.

Obviously, Fletcher was not happy when Darryl ordered him, the Royal Guard General, to catch an ant.

Fletcher was always full of himself because he knew the Empress favored him. He was also one to hold grudges.

He was humiliated at the main hall just now, so how could he accept that.

All the Ministers surrounded them to what was the commotion as

they whispered to each other, "Look, the eunuch is getting into trouble."

"Haha, how dare the eunuch order General Fletcher to catch an ant in the main hall earlier. He is definitely in trouble!"

"That's right, no matter how intelligent he was, he should not have insulted General Fletcher."

Hearing everyone's words and feeling Fletcher's intense gaze, Darryl did not panic at all. He looked at Fletcher and smiled, "Yes, General Fletcher?"

Fletcher lifted his foot and put it on the stairs, looking arrogant as he said coldly, "My boots are dirty. Eunuch, come and clean it."

His tone was determined and fierce.

'Sh*t! You must be dreaming, asking me to clean your boots!'

Darryl was stunned as he smiled and said, "Apologies, General Fletcher, I don't think it is my duty to serve you."

Everyone was stunned.

How crazy was this eunuch that he dared to speak to General Fletcher this way?

Chapter 1168

Fletcher's face was all red and looked enraged, "How dare you little eunuch. It seems like you are still new to the palace and don't know what's going on. Let me tell you, I am the Royal Guard General, and Her Majesty awarded me the golden badge. With this golden badge, I can go in and out of the palace freely. And for eunuch like you, you must listen to my order unconditionally. Understood?"

Fletcher turned his hand and took out the shiny golden badge.

At that instant, all the Ministers became serious and were envious when they saw the golden badge.

That was the golden badge awarded by the Empress. It was the symbol that showed a person's importance. As long as Fletcher had the golden badge, Darryl could not deny his orders no matter how ridiculous it may be.

However, Darryl, as the Elysium Gate Sect Master, would never entertain that type of humiliation.

At that moment, Darryl looked at the golden badge and smiled lightly. He was too lazy to say a word, so he turned and left!

"Do you want to die?!" Fletcher was instantly furious.

'Sh*t! There are so many ministers looking at me, and I got ignored by a little eunuch?!'

Fletcher's face went red as he shouted, "Since you want to die, let me help you then!"

Bang!

Just as he spoke, Fletcher raised his hand, and strong energy exploded as he sent directly towards Darryl. The surrounding air became twisted. It was an intimidating sight.

Seeing that, the Ministers were stunned.

In their eyes, a eunuch was only a slave with no human rights. If a eunuch was out of line, he deserved to be beaten to death!

Anger boiled inside of Darryl as he saw Fletcher's approaching fist, even though he was smiling coldly.

'Sh*t! I don't want to fight with you, yet you are asking for more trouble!' Darryl thought as he secretly activated his pure internal energy. Even though Fletcher was strong, he was no match for Darryl.

Just as it seemed like Fletcher's fists were about to hit Darryl, in that critical moment, a shout was heard from not that far away!

"Stop it!" The voice was not very loud but stern.

Fletcher paused quickly and turned to look. He saw an attractive figure walking towards them and an exquisite face with a look of annoyance.

It was Princess Evergreen!

"Your Highness," Fletcher smiled and greeted her immediately.

Although Fletcher's position was high, he dared not show any misconduct in front of Princess Evergreen.

No matter what, Princess Evergreen was the Empress's favorite daughter, and she was notorious for being mischievous. All of the other Ministers quickly bowed to greet her too.

However, Princess Evergreen did not even take a look at Fletcher as she walked right past him.

Once she arrived in front of Darryl, Princess Evergreen asked gently with concern, "Are you alright?"

'What? The Princess was so caring towards a little eunuch?

'That...'

Everyone was in shock as they saw that. It was an unbelievable sight to them.

One must remember that Princess Evergreen was notorious for being cruel and spoilt. She loved to play funny tricks and games. Most of the eunuchs had been beaten by her.

'What happened today?' Fletcher was stunned, too, looking puzzled.

Without waiting for Fletcher to gather his thoughts, Princess Evergreen looked coldly at him. "General Fletcher, how dare you?! How dare you, as the Royal Guard General, bully a little eunuch? How dare you!"

The Princess was furious as she thought, 'It's so difficult for me to find an interesting playmate, and Fletcher almost killed him. Luckily I arrived just in time. A second later and Brother Darryl would have been dead meat.'

Princess Evergreen still did not know that if they were to really battle, whether Darryl or Fletcher would win.