

Chapter 1593

“Very well!”

Tina bit her lips; her face was full of contempt and condescension. “If you can get blood from the horns of the Gourami Dragonfish King, I will take back my words and apologize to you! But if you lied to me, the Ryukin Gold Altar will kill you!”

When she said that, she could not help but look at Alan. He still laid there, numbed by the venom, and he was barely breathing. He did not even have the energy to speak.

If it were under normal circumstances, she would not even bother with Darryl.

However, she had no choice. Her master's life hung by a thread. As long as there was hope, she would try it.

“Apologize?” Darryl chuckled lightly. He shook his head. “I don't need you to apologize. I just want to bet with the Ryukin Gold Altar.”

A bet?

Tina furrowed her brows. She looked at her brothers and asked, “What do you want to bet on?”

Darryl smiled and looked at her. He said, “If I manage to get the blood and save your master, then all of the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples would have to

call me Dad respectfully whenever they see me. If I can't save him, I'll let you guys do what you want with me."

If it had been Darryl in the past, he would not have saved Alan. However, ever since he became the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, he was a changed man. Even though Alan was a horrible person, they had belonged to the same sect.

He did not do it in vain. Since Alan and his disciples were so arrogant, Darryl wanted to poke fun at their self-esteem.

"You're seeking death!"

Tina's expression changed, so she reprimanded him. The other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples who stood behind her were also livid.

That man was too arrogant! He was only a newcomer, yet he wanted everyone from the Ryukin Gold Altar to call him Dad?

Alan, who was on the ground, was furious as well; he was about to explode. He glared at Darryl and yelled, "How rude! B*stard!"

Darryl did not even bother to speak with him. He smiled ambiguously at Tina. "If you're not willing to do that, then I won't force you guys."

Then, he pretended to stretch lazily. He shook his head and said, "I've caught so many Gourami Dragonfishes just now. I'm exhausted. Since no one

wants my help, I'll just head back to the ship and rest."

Then, he turned and was about to leave.

"Wait!"

Tina yelled for Darryl. Her exquisite face was filled with conflict. She bit her lips and said, "Very well. I'll bet with you!"

The Ryukin Gold Altar disciples commented when they heard what she had said.

"Senior Sister, he's playing you!"

"Why are you betting with a person like him?"

"Senior Sister, don't act so rashly..."

Tina's face was cold. She scanned her surroundings and said, "What else can I do? Do you all have any idea on how to rescue Master? Or do you want to watch him die just like that?"

Tina was extremely reluctant to bet with Darryl. However, she had no choice. She had enjoyed a high status in the Ryukin Gold Altar and the entire Holy Saint Sect because of her master.

She was nothing without him.

The Ryukin Gold Altar disciples were speechless.

Yes, their master was in danger, and he could die anytime. Did they want to watch him die just like that?

“Very well! Then, wait here,” Darryl said calmly before he leapt and jumped into the water.

Splash!

Darryl’s figure quickly headed to the bottom of the sea.

He dove for more than 10 meters before he retrieved a black ring. It looked like jade, but it was not jade. It had a vague spiritual aura that reverberated in it. It was magical!

That was the beast taming loop that Darryl had only just acquired.

He had gained that when he killed the king of the wind spirit wolf during the semi-final round of the martial arts competition at the previous marriage tournament.

At that time, Pang Tong told Darryl that the beast taming loop could tame beasts and advised him to keep it for the future.

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Darryl had thought about the beast taming loop when he heard that the only way to save Alan was to capture the Gourami Dragonfish King and obtain its blood from its horns.

He only took the loop out when he was in the water because he did not want anyone to suspect his identity.

He swam downward for another 100 meters or so before he engaged his internal energy and inserted it into the beast taming loop.

Buzz!

The beast taming loop emitted a strange energy force, and it had managed to spread to its surroundings.

Darryl realized that the sea creatures that felt the energy force were incredibly tame.

'This beast taming loop is great!'

Darryl was extremely excited. He engaged the beast taming loop and continued to swim as he tried to sense the location of the Gourami Dragonfish King.

The beast taming loop was a magical item. It could sense the powers of various enchanted beasts, and it could also detect the most powerful creature in a 100-kilometer radius.

'I've found it!'

Finally, Darryl sensed a giant creature loomed quietly about 300 meters beneath him. It was the Gourami Dragonfish King.

It had just been in a fight with Alan. It had been whipped multiple times, so it had wounds on various parts of its body. It was trying to heal itself.

Swoosh!

The Gourami Dragonfish King trembled when it sensed Darryl's approach. Then, it glared at the man as it assumed a fighting stance.

However, the Gourami Dragonfish King was also confused.

How did the human know its whereabouts?

Also, why was his aura so strange? The Gourami Dragonfish King could not get angry when it looked at the man.

The Gourami Dragonfish King had been cultivating for thousands of years. Even though it could not speak, its mental capabilities were almost like an adult human.

At that moment, the Gourami Dragonfish King felt a friendly aura on Darryl. The beast taming loop had emitted that peaceful aura.

The beast taming loop could communicate with all

enchanted beasts, including the Gourami Dragonfish King.

“Dragonfish King, oh, Dragonfish King...”

Darryl had stopped a dozen of meters away. He sent out a signal through the beast taming loop. “Don't be afraid; I won't hurt you.

“The humans up there were hurting your own kind. They were at fault. However, you hurt many of them as well.

“The humans have a saying—it is better to settle a grudge than to continue it. I hope you can offer the blood from the horns on your head so that I can save someone.

“As long as you agree, I promise to make sure that they will never hurt your kind again. I can also promise that I will release all the Gourami Dragonfishes that were caught just now.”

Darryl was extremely sincere in his words. He looked at the Gourami Dragonfish King in hope.

Even though Darryl seemed calm, he was very anxious.

The Gourami Dragonfish King had almost reached the Heaven Ascension level; it was almost a scaled dragon.

Darryl's internal energy had not fully recovered. If the Gourami Dragonfish King were to attack him, he

might not be able to survive it.

Glug! Glug! Glug!

The Gourami Dragonfish King understood Darryl's words, but it did not make any movements. It only let out weird sounds as if it was in contemplation!

Meanwhile, on the surface...

"He's finished. It looks like he won't reappear again!"

"He wants to catch the Gourami Dragonfish King with such little powers? He overestimated his own strength!"

"Yes, he brought it on himself."

Darryl had been in the water for more than 10 minutes. The sea was still calm and peaceful, but nothing else appeared at all. The five Altars' disciples shook their heads without pity in their eyes; there was only indifference.

However, Donna bit her lips; she was unspeakably sad!

Chapter 1595

'Is Junior Brother Darren dead? How could that be?'

Even though she had only known him for a day, Donna sensed that he was a competent person, no matter how ordinary he had looked.

Also, he had not taught her the mimic technique, so how could he die just like that?

"Master!" Donna turned and looked at Diana. Her pretty face seemed worried. "Please save Junior Brother."

The Gourami Dragonfish King was a powerful creature; how could he be its match?

At that moment, only her master could save him.

Sigh!

Diana looked at the peaceful ocean. She sighed and shook her head. "Darren took a bet with the Ryukin Gold Altar, and they're all looking. It would not be fair if I were to meddle with that. Also, the Gourami Dragonfish King is extremely powerful. I would not be able to use my full powers at the bottom of the ocean. I'm not its match there. Even if I were to go and rescue Darren, it would not be helpful."

Diana's face was calm, but she was extremely remorseful.

Darren Derby was a nice person. He was sincere but arrogant. If she could, she would not have let him bet against the Ryukin Gold Altar.

Donna was so anxious that she stomped her feet. She walked two steps toward Harvey and said, "Senior Brother, please do down and have a look to see how Junior Brother Darren is doing..."

Donna did not know how to swim. Otherwise, she would have jumped into the sea.

Harvey smiled bitterly and pretended to be in pain. "I'm also upset by Junior Brother Darren's situation. However, he brought it upon himself. He was the one who wanted to bet against the Ryukin Gold Altar. Who else to blame if not himself?

Furthermore, the Gourami Dragonfish King is very violent. I do not dare to go down there. What if it hurt me?"

However, Harvey felt delighted. That man had only joined them, yet he tried to gain attention from all the five Altars. Even if he were to die, he had deserved it.

Dona could no longer take it; her tears fell. "Junior Brother Darren, please don't die!"

At that moment, Russell also sighed. "It looks like this Celestial Wood Altar disciple is not coming up again!"

“Who said that I’m not coming up?”

Suddenly, a cynical chuckle echoed from somewhere nearby.

Swoosh!

Everyone turned toward the direction of that sound. Then, many of them gasped.

That man was not dead?

They saw Darryl as he slowly appeared from the sea. He looked calm, and he had a smile on his face.

Then, a gigantic creature broke through the water surface as well.

It seemed like Darryl had stood on the Gourami Dragonfish King’s back—he looked majestic!

The Gourami Dragonfish King was not as violent as it had been in the previous fight. It was extremely docile. Under Darryl’s guidance, it slowly swam toward the boat.

The creature had agreed to Darryl’s request through the beast taming loop.

“Senior Sister, I’ve not taught you the mimic technique yet. How can I die so easily?” Darryl smiled as he spoke to Donna.

Darryl’s figure looked quite prominent as he stood under the sun. He was still drenched.

Even though his voice was not loud, everyone had heard him clearly!

“Junior Brother Darren!” Donna yelled out joyfully. She cried again, but they were tears of joy.

Wow!

The crowd burst into an uproar. Everyone looked at Darryl in shock; they were speechless.

“He had tamed the Gourami Dragonfish King?”

“Impossible!”

“Am I hallucinating? He’s only a Martial Saint; how did he do it?”

He looked extremely majestic! As he rode on the back of the Gourami Dragonfish King! It was a shocking sight to behold!

Diana, who was at the front of the ship, trembled as well. Her new disciple was simply too amazing!

Chapter 1596

Harvey's face darkened.

'F*ck. Who the hell is this person? How did he manage to tame the Gourami Dragonfish King?'

Tina and the other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples were baffled as well. However, they were also excited and overjoyed.

That person had managed to tame the Gourami Dragonfish King. It meant that they had a way to save their master!

Woolala!

Darryl rode the Gourami Dragonfish King toward the Ryukin Gold Altar's ship.

Woola!

Most Ryukin Gold Altar disciples were apprehensive when they saw the Gourami Dragonfish King approach their ship. They quickly retreated.

Darryl chuckled when he saw that. "Don't worry; the Gourami Dragonfish King won't hurt anyone anymore. However, from now onward, the Holy Saint Sect will never hunt or kill another Gourami Dragonfish again!"

Even though the Gourami Dragonfish King was an

enchanted beast, Darryl still had to fulfil his promises.

Darryl was a man of his words.

Woo!

All the Holy Saint Sect disciples looked at each other, then they nodded.

The Holy Saint Sect was at fault for the entire incident. If they had not hunted so many Gourami Dragonfishes, the gigantic creature would not have been so aggravated.

“Quickly!”

Tina looked at Darryl in extreme urgency. “Draw blood from its horn.”

Her master's condition had worsened by the moment, so she could not afford to waste any time.

Darryl smiled and patted the Gourami Dragonfish King. “Oh, Dragonfish King, I'm sorry.” Then, he took a dagger and sliced a hole on both of its horns, and took a few drops of blood.

After that, Darryl leapt onto the deck and fed the blood to Alan. At that moment, Alan had already passed out.

The fresh blood was the antidote for the water venom, so Darryl was not worried about the toxin.

Woo!

Everyone focused their attention on Alan as they waited for a reaction.

Darryl did not waste any time—he released all of the captured Gourami Dragonfish.

Glug! Glug! Glug!

The Gourami Dragonfish King made some sounds at Darryl; it wanted to say farewell. Then, the gigantic creature dove back into the ocean.

Countless Gourami Dragonfishes made the same gurgling noises before they followed the Gourami Dragonfish King.

Then, they heard the gurgling noises from every inch of the ocean. It was a majestic sight to behold!

Darryl waved his hand and smiled as the Gourami Dragonfishes disappeared into the sea.

Then, Darryl stood aside and waited quietly.

After about 10 minutes or so, Alan's face started to regain its normal color; it went from a ghostly blue to its normal flushed color. His breathing was stable as well. It had worked!

The entire crowd let out a sigh of relief; they were relieved that Alan was okay!

Even though Alan had yet to wake up, he would be fine.

The Ryukin Gold Altar disciples were especially delighted; they cheered out loud!

“Master is fine!”

“I knew it! Master is so lucky...”

“That’s great!”

Tina also let out a sigh of relief. The anxiety on her face had turned into smiles. Her master was alright; she had someone to rely on again.

“Hey!”

Darryl smiled at Tina and said, “Master Alan should be fine now. The Ryukin Gold Altar should stay true to their words. I should not need to remind you what you need to do next.”

Darryl looked at the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples in a relaxed manner.

“I—” Tina bit her lips. Her face was flushed; she felt conflicted.

The other Ryukin Gold Altar disciples felt awkward too.

What should they do?

They had a bet with Darryl; if he could save their

master, they would call him Dad. Darryl had managed to do that.

Chapter 1597

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

Woola!

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

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

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

Thud. Thud. Thud.

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

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

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

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

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

"Dad!"

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

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

His intentions were clear — he wanted Tina to kneel.

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

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

Thud!

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

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

Hmm!

Darryl nodded his head in satisfaction. However, he

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

Woola!

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

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

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

Gasp!

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

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

"Junior Brother Darren, you're amazing!"

"It's too brilliant!"

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

Just thinking about it makes me happy!"

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

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

...

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 1598

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

Elson could not help but swallow some saliva.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Her tone was determined and unquestionable.

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

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

He laughed.

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

Elson's eyes were full of excitement.

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

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

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

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

"Stop!"

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

It was Zoran Carter!

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

he still rushed forward.

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

Swoosh!

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

Chapter 1599

Even though Zoran was head of the Carter family, Raymond was not afraid of him! After all, they were in the Royal City Prison!

“You filthy dog!” Zoran glared fiercely at Raymond without any fear on his face. “If you dare to touch her, I’ll tear you to pieces!”

When he said that, Zoran waved his hands that were cuffed in chains. It was quite intimidating!

Debra was his daughter-in-law; he would not let her get bullied!

Raymond’s face turned malicious. He sneered, “My, my, my. A lowly prisoner is trying to be cocky?”

Then, Raymond opened the prison

doors and dragged Zoran out of the cell. When Zoran and the others had been captured, their acupoints were sealed. So they were no different from any ordinary person.

At that moment, Zoran's hands and legs had been cuffed in chains. He had no strength to resist.

Whip!

The next second, Raymond took a whip and used it on Zoran's body violently!

Whip!

The whip had been soaked in oil, and there were spikes on it too. Each lash sounded crisp. Zoran was immediately wounded, and fresh blood oozed from his wounds.

However, Zoran was a strong

character. His face was pale, and he gritted, but he did not shout.

“Stop it!”

Debra was extremely heartbroken, so she yelled!

She wanted to help him, but she had been tied to a cross. She could not move at all.

“Master Carter, you’re a person of status and influence. Why are you also so stubborn? I’m giving you a chance now. Persuade your daughter-in-law to dance for us. As long as both of us are happy, both of you would not need to suffer so much. Isn’t that so?”

Raymond took the whip and lashed it at Zoran’s face. He sneered.

The prisoners, be it Debra or Zoran, were deemed criminals by the Emperor. As prison guards, of course,

Raymond and Elson had no power over their lives.

However, Florian had instructed that they would not be killed for the time being, but the guards could torture them.

“Pfft!”

Zoran glared at Raymond and spat a mouthful of blood at him. Zoran yelled, “An evil person like you, even if I die, I will not let you have the satisfaction!”

“F*ck!”

Raymond was livid. He yelled and whipped Zoran again.

Whip!

The sounds of whipping echoed constantly. Zoran’s body twitched

violently, but he still gritted his teeth and did not yell out.

However, without the protection of his internal energy, he had started to sweat profusely after a few lashes!

“Stop it, stop it!” Debra cried. Tears continued to fall.

She had stayed with the Carters for so many years, and she saw Zoran as her family. She was heartbroken to see him suffer because of her.

Raymond was pleased to see Debra in tears. He turned to Zoran and said, “Master Carter, what is the point of this suffering? Darryl is only your godson, not your biological son. Why are you protecting his woman?”

He continued to lash out at Zoran with the whip!

Whip! Whip! Whip!

Blood oozed from Zoran's wounds and pooled on the ground!

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However...

Even though he had been whipped countless times, Zoran did not shout in pain. He gritted his teeth and bore through it.

At that moment, Debra's voice was already hoarse from crying. "Stop it! Stop it! He's going to die..."

"My, my, my. Gorgeous Debra, does your heart ache?" Raymond stopped. He turned to look at Debra. "If that's the case, does that mean you've made up your mind? Will you dance for us?"

"Yes..." Debra bit her lips and nodded slowly. Her eyes were filled with tears. "I will dance..."

She looked bitter when she said that. She had lost her pride, and she had to put her dignity aside.

Darryl treated Zoran like his own father. So, as his woman, how could she bear to watch him suffer?

“Debra—”

Zoran croaked, “You can’t! Don’t dance—”

“Bloody hell, shut up, Old man!”

Raymond yelled angrily and whipped him again.

Bang!

Suddenly, a loud bang echoed from the prison entrance! It sounded like the door had been kicked open!

Everyone in the prison was stunned!

Raymond quickly kept his whip. He and Elson looked at each other before they promptly walked out of the cell!

Gasp!

They had only walked a few steps when they shuddered. They gasped when they saw what was in front of them.

A large group of cultivators rushed through the prison entrance. Each of them had a weapon in their hands. It was an intimidating sight!

They were of various sects from the World Universe—the Wudang Sect, the Shaolin Sect, the Tianshan Sect, and others.

Each of the Sect Masters led their respective groups, and there were quite a few familiar faces—Master Leonard, Sect Master Endless, Naomi Grand, and

the others.

“Kill!”

Master Leonard was the first to rush forward. He yelled, and in the blink of an eye, he had beaten a few of the prison guards.

Sect Master Endless and the others followed suit.

The news about Darryl's death in a martial arts marriage tournament half a month ago had caused an uproar in the Nine Mainland, especially the sects in the World Universe. The news saddened Sect Master Endless and the other sect masters.

Then, they received news that Darryl did not die but had gotten into a fight with the New World Royals. Fuyao Palace and the Carter family had gone to help him, but Lord Kenny had

captured them.

When they heard the news, and after some consideration, Wudang, Shaolin, and the other sects had decided to help them.

When the New World invaded the World Universe, they would have been defeated at the Wishing Star Tower if it were not for Darryl and his three brothers. The New World would have completely wiped out the World Universe.

Then, Darryl had gotten into a misunderstanding with the other sects. Even if he was wrong, he had done many great things for the World Universe—he was their hero.

How could the other sects just sit idly by when Darryl and his family and friends were in trouble? How would the

cultivators in the world view them?

“F*ck! How disappointing!”

Raymond swore silently. He turned to Elson and said, “Quick, go and inform Master Florian...”

Then, Raymond rushed to sound the emergency alarm.

Elson did not hesitate at all. He immediately rushed out of there in the other direction.

At that moment, Master Leonard and Sect Master Endless were already in the prison. They fought violently with the other prison guards.

Suddenly, one could hear terrible wails all around the Royal City Prison. It was a mess.

...

Meanwhile, at a majestic building not far from the Royal City Palace.

The building entrance had a few large words—General Investigation Bureau.

Chapter 1601

Florian retained his title when he joined Lord Kenny's team after the New World Emperor's death—continuing to enjoy the wealth and glory.

In the Investigation Bureau's main hall at that moment.

A handsome teenager was sitting on the main seat. He had a slightly boyish face that revealed a mismatched calmness to his age.

It was Ambrose Darby!

Florian was earnestly seated there next to him as his face was fawning with politeness.

“Master Florian!”

Ambrose slowly opened his mouth at

that moment with no whatsoever emotions on his face. “How is Sloan’s interrogation—the one you captured—for the past two days?”

Ambrose had since been helping Lord Kenny with a fair share of the royal matters—regardless of small or big—upon being crowned the Prince. He had never taken it lightly especially when it comes to matters regarding Darryl’s accomplices.

Florian immediately stood and paid Ambrose obeisance. “Your Highness, Sloan has been keeping a tight lid and I still can’t get anything out of her but don’t worry as I’ll find a way to make her talk.”

Florian’s face was full of respect when he said that, but secretly felt extremely displeased at heart.

Florian was prepared to defile her and enjoy her tenderness two nights ago when he caught Sloan. However, Ambrose appeared and interfered right at the crucial moment.

Although Ambrose was still a kid, he was the Prince. Florian would naturally not dare do anything to Sloan once he interfered in that matter.

“Hmm!” Ambrose nodded upon hearing that before looking at Florian.

“Master Florian, I hear you and Darryl were once cousins?”

Thud!

Florian's heart suddenly skipped a beat and could not help but secretly mutter to himself, ‘Damn it. Did Lord Kenny send this kid to check up on me?’

Florian smiled with that thought in mind and said, “Yes, but it's all in the

past as I've already broken whatever relationship with him."

"You don't have to panic!" Ambrose smiled lightly and patronizingly said, "I don't mean anything by that as I'm just casually asking. Although he's my biological father, I have no whatsoever feelings for him as well."

Ambrose then continued, "I just wanted to tell you since you've joined my father, you must serve him with one heart and one mind from now on without any second thoughts. Do you understand?"

"Y-yes, I do..." Florian nodded his head and could not help but wipe the cold sweat off his forehead at the same time.

'This kid might be young, but he knows how to play the power game.

He's going to be a hard Master to deal with in the future.'

"Master Florian, something bad has happened!"

A panic yell came from outside while they were talking before a sweaty prison guard immediately and anxiously rushed in.

It was Elson!

"What are you panicking for!?" Florian reprimanded before asking, "What happened?"

Ambrose also stood up at that moment.

Elson was sweating profusely as he stuttered, "Y-your Highness and Master Florian, t-there are people breaking into the prison!"

‘What?’

Ambrose and Florian were stunned upon hearing that before their expressions turned to excitement as they asked in unison, “Darryl has appeared?”

Most of Darryl’s friends and family members were captured. If there was anyone who would break into the prison—it was Darryl.

Elson shook his head and replied, “No...It’s the World Universe’s sects—Wudang and Shaolin...”

Wudang and Shaolin...

Florian frowned and quickly said, “Quick, gather the Royal Army to help out.”

Florian was anxious as he said, “F*ck, these sects from the World Universe

are bold. How dare they break into the prison!”

Ambrose beside him chuckled lightly and slowly said, “Master Florian, don’t panic. These sects are nothing to be worried about. We’ll catch all of them in one go!”

Ambrose then took out a token and handed it to Elson. “Head out to the post outside the city and flash the token. Gather the Incandescent Sect disciples there to come and help us out.”

Ambrose’s position in the Incandescent Sect rose tremendously after becoming the Prince. He currently had the authority to call upon the entire Incandescent Sect disciples!

Chapter 1602

“Yes, Your Highness!” Elson accepted the Incandescent Sect token from Ambrose before turning and quickly left.

“Your Majesty, I’ll go take a look at the World Universe’s sects that broke into the prison. I’ll make sure they will never be able to return!” Florian said respectfully to Ambrose before leaving as well.

Ambrose nodded and curled his lips as he smiled and relaxedly sipped his tea.

‘Father Emperor has previously said that only by staying calm when facing troubles can you achieve something great.’

At that moment, there was a huge

difference in either Ambrose's aura or his way of handling matters from before as he currently exuded a regal aura.

Time passed by in the minutes.

Florian quickly entered two hours later with an exhausted body, but a face filled with excitement as he said to Ambrose, "Your Majesty, I'm fortunate to capture Wudang, Shaolin, and the other sects."

Florian then did not forget to add in some flattery. "It's all thanks to Your Highness's assistance as the Incandescent Sect was of great help. Otherwise, these sects won't be easy to deal with."

"Great! That's great!"

Ambrose nodded with a face full of praise as he was immensely excited at

heart as well.

‘Haha, I’ve solved another problem. Father Emperor would be very happy if he knew.’

Ambrose then got up to return to the palace after praising Florian.

“Your Highness!”

A eunuch quickly approached him when he almost reached the palace entrance and respectfully said, “Someone is asking to see you outside of the palace.”

“Who’s that person?” Ambrose asked with a frown.

The eunuch shook his head. “I’m unclear, but it’s a young lady.”

‘A young lady? Could it be Eira Hansen?’

Ambrose's eyes lit up upon hearing that.

Ever since Aurora Hansen was forced to step down as the Sect Master of Emei Sect, she had brought Eira along and left. Ambrose had not been able to see Eira all these years.

In Ambrose's heart, the women who are close to him were few and Eira was one of them.

Ambrose waved his hands to signal the eunuch to leave with that thought in mind before quickly heading to the palace entrance.

'It's not Eira?'

He was disappointed at who he saw when he reached.

He saw a feeble petite figure by the entrance who looked adorable and

pure, but she was not Eira.

the young girl quickly approached him with a smile before he could approach her and asked, "Your Highness, Ambrose?"

Ambrose nodded as he looked at her dress and realized something. "You're an Emei Sect disciple?"

"Yes!"

The young girl nodded before immediately saying, "Our Sect Master has something to discuss with you. I wonder if Your Highness is available?"

'Emei Sect Master, Megan Castello? Why is she looking for me?'

Ambrose nodded while wondering and said, "Yes, I'm available. Please lead the way."

In truth, Ambrose would have no interest in meeting them if it were anyone else. However, Megan was different as she helped him out a lot when he first went to the World Universe.

More importantly, she was similar to him in the sense that both of them loathed Darryl. Megan hated Darryl because Darryl rejected her love countless times!

The young girl did not bother to say anything else as she led the way with Ambrose following behind her.

About 10 minutes or so later, they were in the woods outside the Royal City and Ambrose finally saw Megan.

At that moment, Megan looked ethereal in her dark purple long dress and light make-up. It was seductive yet

not too slutty.

Ambrose could feel Megan was different after not seeing her for many days.

She used to be quite normal. However, she had hints of maliciousness in her at that moment.

Ambrose did not know that Megan had completely changed after practicing the Immortal Pure Scripture.

“My!”

Megan’s seductive face flashed a smile upon seeing Ambrose. “Isn’t this the handsome young man I previously knew? He has become the Prince that everyone envies in a blink of an eye.”

Megan’s tone made Ambrose extremely uncomfortable as he went

straight to the point. “You suddenly wanted to see me at a place like this. What’s going on?”

“Sure enough, you have changed ever since you have become the Prince. The way you talk is more elegant than before.” Megan chuckled and could not help but teased Ambrose.

Megan then turned serious as she asked, “Did Shaolin, Wudang, and the other sects break into the prison?”

Ambrose nodded.

“That’s the reason I’m looking for you,” said Megan with a smile while her eyes had hints of mischievousness in it.

“You want me to let them go?”

Ambrose asked with brightened eyes as he realized something.

“Smart.” Megan nodded before immediately shook her head and said, “However, I don’t want you to release them right away, but create an opportunity for the Emei Sect to go and rescue the other sects. The other sects will then be grateful to the Emei Sect.”

Shaolin, Wudang, and the other sects had indeed invited the Emei sect along when they wanted to come over.

However, Megan hated Darryl to the bones. How could she offer to rescue his friends and family? She pretended to agree with them before purposely waited until the very last moment before bringing her disciples over to the Royal City without making it to the prison break.

Megan smiled and seriously said to Ambrose, “You still owe me three

conditions. You have to keep your promises now you're the Prince. I'm sure you won't renege on them, right?"

Megan then continued, "Don't worry, I'll only save Wudang, Shaolin, and the other sects. As for Darryl's friends and family, I won't take a single one of them away!"

Chapter 1603

They had swapped conditions when Ambrose was in Megan's hand.

Ambrose had promised Megan three conditions in return for helping him get the Seven Exquisite Elixir.

Megan had never forgotten about that!

“Alright, I'll help you!” Ambrose took a deep breath before nodding and agreeing!

In truth, Ambrose was displeased about Megan's slightly forceful way while asking for his favor. He was the current Prince. Who would talk to him in such manners?

However, he had to fulfill his promises as this principle could not be defied.

Ambrose said seriously as that thought crossed his mind, "I still owe you two favors once this is done."

Megan pursed her lips and smiled. She could not help but tease, "Why? This handsome young man has slowly grown up, so you're afraid I'll come and disturb you too often in the future?"

Ambrose could not be bothered dealing with her as he flatly said, "I'm busy. I'm returning to the palace if there's nothing else."

He then turned and returned to the palace.

'Kid!'

Megan smiled and froze there with quite the malicious look upon seeing Ambrose leaving.

‘The following two matters might not be so easy for you!’

...

The Royal City Prison at midnight.

Although the violent battle during the daytime had ceased for a couple of hours, a bloody smell still hung in the air.

In the huge prison, Master Leonard, Sect Master Endless, Naomi Grand, and the other sect masters sat there with their heads lowered — feeling dejected and depressed.

They initially thought they would be able to successfully rescue Darryl's friends and family by joining forces this time.

However, they had not expected that not only did the Royal Army quickly

come to support, but the Incandescent Sect came to help out as well which ultimately caused them to fail.

“Sigh!”

At that moment, the nearby Susan gently sighed and could not help but said, “Master Leonard, Sect Master Endless—all of you were too rash. You should have thoroughly thought out a plan before coming to save us.”

She looked at Zoran who was covered in blood from head to toe as she said that while feeling heartbroken.

It seemed like the World Universe was done for with so many sects captured.

Sect Master Endless, Naomi Grand, and the others were extremely chagrined upon her words.

“Who knew that Lord Kenny would be so sly to ally with the Incandescent Sect...”

“Yes, the Royal Army was nothing to be worried about were it not for them...”

“Alright, alright. It’s too late to say anything now!”

All of them dejectedly chimed in.

Thud! Thud!

Right at that moment, two prison guards guarding the entrance dropped down without any warning.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Dozens of figures then quickly rushed in. All of them were pretty female disciples in a long, white dress. They were the Emei Sect disciples.

The leader looked stunning in her dark purple long dress. It was Megan.

The Emei Sect came?

It was Master Castello.

The people in the prison cell were shocked and delighted upon seeing this and became unspeakably excited.

They previously agreed to gather all sects before heading to rescue Darryl's friends and family. However, they waited a long time but they still did not see Emei Sect.

At first, they thought that Emei Sect would not have come, but did not expect that Emei Sect would appear at the very crucial moment.

Although they were late, they were the entire World Universe's hope.

“Master Castello!”

“Master Castello, you came in time...”

At that moment, Master Leonard and Sect Master Endless were extremely excited.

In their eyes, Megan was like their savior at that moment.

The World Universe’s World of Cultivators would be finished if all the sects were executed after all.

Megan slowly walked over with a smile. “Emei Sect had something going on previously, so we came late. I hope my fellow sect masters won’t blame me.”

Megan then waved her hands.

The surrounding Emei disciples quickly walked into the prison cells and

uncuffed all the other sects. The entire process was smooth with not a single New World soldier noticing the Emei Sect rescuing them. This was of course because Megan and Ambrose had already discussed it, hence Ambrose had long sent the Royal Army away. There were no Royal Army soldiers in the surrounding of the prison at that moment which was the reason Megan could so smoothly save all those sects.

However, the Emei disciples did not do the same for the Carter family and Darryl's friends after uncuffing all those sects.

‘W-what’s going on?’

Master Leonard, Sect Master Endless, and the other sect masters were instantly befuddled.

Master Leonard looked at Megan the next second and could not help but asked, “Master Castello, why aren’t you rescuing the Carter family and the rest?”

Megan laughed lightly and said at a moderate pace, “Why should I save them?”

Uh...

Master Leonard’s expressions were tense upon hearing that and did not know what to say!

At that moment, Megan’s pretty face had hints of detest as she continued, “I come here to save my fellow sect masters for the sake of your sects’ continuity. As for the Carters and Elysium Gate... What did their life and death have to do with me?”

Chapter 1604

Megan's expressions were cold and emotionless when she said that.

Sigh!

Master Leonard, Sect Master Endless, and the others secretly shook their heads helplessly upon seeing that scene.

Everyone in the World Universe knew about Megan and Darryl's relationship and they could not comment much about them as a bystander.

They could not say much too At that moment if Megan did not want to save the Carter family.

"Megan!"

An angry yell came from a corner of the large prison cell right at this moment

before a figure stood up. It was Dax!

Dax glared at Megan and yelled, "Stop with the act. I don't need you to rescue me!"

Many of the Elysium Gate disciples chimed in as well at his words!

"Yes, we'll leave it up to fate. We don't need anyone to rescue us..."

"Yes, we don't appreciate your help..."

Swoosh!

Megan's expressions changed upon hearing those words as it turned icy-cold and glared at Dax. "You're already a lowly prisoner close to your death, yet you still want to be stubborn."

In truth, Megan wanted to kill Dax and

Chester immediately as only Dax and Chester knew about her previous deeds of killing the Mount Hua Sect Master blamed it on Darryl.

Only by killing them could she be rid of that suspicion forever.

However, it would be very inappropriate for her to take action under those other sects' watchful eyes.

“Megan!”

Right at this moment, Debra could no longer endure it and said, “Your grudge with Darryl—only you know best who’s right and who’s wrong, hence you don’t have to pretend to be noble.”

Debra naturally knew of the grudge between Darryl and Megan as his woman. It could be said that many

matters were self-brought on by Megan.

At that moment, the good-tempered Debra could not endure it as well upon seeing Megan adding misery during the downfall of others. Not only did Megan not save the Carter family and Elysium Gate, but also talked sarcastically like an unconcerned person.

“Pretend to be noble?”

Megan’s face turned cold upon hearing this and was infuriated. She took a step forward and slapped Debra’s face!

Megan used all her might in this slap which also contained her endless loathing toward Darryl. She was as great as Debra regardless of talents or looks, yet Darryl accepted Debra but not her.

Slap!

Debra's internal energy was sealed, hence she could not avoid it as a crisp sound could be heard before Debra grunted and fell to the floor—her lips bled from the slap!

Gasp!

The other sects gasped upon seeing that!

Megan was too vicious. She started acting violently just because she disagreed with other people's words. Is she trying to completely fall out with Darryl? Debra was Darryl's woman! How dare Megan hit her!

Master Leonard, Sect Master Endless, and the other sect masters were looking at each other in an awkward expression.

At that moment, they wanted to pacify the situation but held back upon seeing Megan's icy-cold expressions.

Megan was still furious as she coldly said, "Disciples, tie this woman up."

A few Emei Sect disciples instantly responded and surrounded Debra.

"Stop it. Stop it..."

A petite figure yelled out and rushed over and shielded Debra right at that moment with her pretty face full of anxiety and determination.

It was Jewel!

Jewel who would follow Darryl till death had followed along when the Carter family came to the New World.

At that moment, Jewel did not think much but tried to stop it when Megan wanted to take action against Debra.

Both of them had been living together with the Carter family for so many years that Jewel had long since considered Debra as her sister!

“Go away!” Megan frowned and angrily yelled.