

Chapter 1031

At that moment, outside the room.

All the Carter family's disciples felt terrible after they witnessed that tragic incident.

For the next few days, the Carters rebuilt their mansion and increased its surrounding area's security. Security booths were set up every few feet around the estate, and a patrol team was initiated to guard the place.

Donoghue had escaped, but he might return someday.

So, everyone in the Carter family remained on full alert.

Suddenly, a slim figure appeared. She wore a face mask; sweat covered her forehead, and her bright eyes shone with worries.

It was Lily.

For the past two days, she had remained around the Carter mansion as she waited for Darryl's return. She had overheard the conversation between two Carter family's disciples that Darryl was on his deathbed. She was worried, and after some hesitation, she decided to see him.

"Stop! Who are you?"

Just as she arrived at the main door entrance, a few Carter family's disciples stopped her.

"I want to see Darryl!"

There was sweat on her face, and her eyes showed desperation.

The disciples checked Lily out, and one of them asked, "Who are you to him?"

His eyes were full of doubts.

After the Donoghue incident, the entire Carter family was on full alert. They would question any strangers they encountered on the family estate.

"I am his—"

Lily wanted to say that she was Darryl's wife. However, after a few words, she changed her mind and said, "I am his friend."

'Now that I look so ugly, I don't deserve to be Darryl's wife.'

'No matter what, I must see Darryl.'

'As long as I know he is safe; I will not need to worry then.'

"Friend? What is your name? Where did you come from?" The disciple continued to ask more questions; he did not let his guard down.

'This woman claims to be Young Master's friend, but she wore a mask and dared not show her face. How suspicious!'

Lily was worried. "I am really Darryl's friend. Please let me go in to see him. I will just take one look at him from outside the door, and then I will leave. Just one look—"

However, the disciples did not give way.

"What's going on?"

At that moment, a voice was heard from a distance, and soon, Dax appeared and walked toward them.

"Sect Master Sanders, this woman wants to meet our Young Master. We noticed that she looks suspicious, so we are questioning her." The disciples reported the situation quickly.

Suspicious woman?

Dax's face darkened as he looked at Lily, "Who are you?"

"Dax!"

Lily was delighted, and she asked quickly, "How is Darryl? Is he alright?"

Dax did not reply immediately but continued to ask coldly, "Who are you?"

To Dax, Matteo had killed Lily a long time ago. Since Lily wore a mask, there was no way that Dax could have recognised her.

Lily was anxious as she replied, "Dax, I am Lily."

Chapter 1032

Lily?

When he heard that name, Dax laughed coldly. "My brother's wife is dead. Who are you? How dare you impersonate her? Do you want to die?"

Dax did not want to say anything else; he turned and dashed toward her. Then, he reached out and pulled Lily's face mask off!

Dax was a Level One Martial Emperor, so there was no way for Lily to hide. Her face mask was immediately removed.

The moment Dax saw Lily's face, he was shocked.

What an ugly woman!

Then, Dax gathered his thoughts as he furrowed his brows. He said, "You are Lily?"

Even though half of her face looked ugly, the other half was white and smooth—it almost looked perfect so Dax could recognize her!

Lily was still in shock, but she nodded.

"Sister, you're not dead! What happened to your face?" Dax looked curious; his mind was full of questions.

Lily did not have the mood to explain further, so she asked worriedly, "Let's not talk about that for now. How is Darryl? Is he alright?"

Dax snapped back to his senses and said, "Darryl's condition had been quite worrying, but he is fine now."

Then, he continued to speak excitedly, "Come! I'll bring you to him. He would be delighted to know that you are still alive."

Lily sighed; the worries in her heart were finally relieved.

Dax looked at her with full anticipation, but Lily shook her head. "I don't think I should see him, but I am relieved that he is alright. Please! Don't tell him that I was here."

Then, Lily took out an item and handed it to Dax.

It was the Heaven Repairing Stones that she had found at the Black Wind Sect's stone dungeon.

Lily did not know anything about that rock, but she knew that it had spiritual energy. Since Darryl was severely injured, it might be useful to him.

"I found this at the New World; please give it to Darryl," Lily said softly.

Dax took the rock from her. Lily's heart felt heavy as she looked at the Carter mansion for one more time. Then, she turned to leave.

"Sister, you—"

Dax shouted, but Lily had left.

Meanwhile...

Darryl hugged Little Fairy tightly; they were still in the room. Time had passed—seconds and minutes—soon, a day had gone by silently.

In the evening of the second day, Darryl felt a tightness in his chest as he realized night had fallen. For the past ten hours, Little Fairy had shared a lot of her childhood memories.

Darryl knew that Little Fairy wanted to distract his attention because she did not want him to feel too sad.

"Little Wife, do you have any wishes from your childhood?" Darryl asked bitterly as he stroked Little Fairy's hair.

Little Fairy gave it some thoughts before she smiled and said, "To be worry-free."

Darryl's heart clenched when he heard that.

'Such a wonderful girl, she had sacrificed so much for me...'

Little Fairy knew that Darryl was emotional, so she smiled as she looked out the window. "The sky has turned dark. Darryl, let's go and look at the stars. Since I was a young girl, I have loved going to the top of Fuyao Palace's mountain to look at the stars. Please accompany me to do the same tonight, alright?"

"Of course!"

Darryl nodded as he carried Little Fairy and walked out of the bedroom.

'Watch the stars? Even if she wants me to climb the mountain or dive into the ocean, I will not hesitate for a single second.'

Chapter 1033

Little Fairy might not live past the night, and all she wanted was to watch the stars with Darryl.

About ten minutes later, Darryl had arrived at the Wicked Valley's mountain peak with Little Fairy.

The Wicked Valley was where Darryl had previously defeated the Ten Villains. It is also Mid City's highest peak.

The night breeze continued to blow as Darryl, and Little Fairy climbed to the peak. With Darryl's pure internal energy, Little Fairy did not feel the cold as Darryl carried her in his arms.

Tall green grass grew all over the mountain peak. It was late at night, so there was no one there at all.

Darryl and Little Fairy sat on the green grass; the sky was full of stars, and they shone beautifully.

Little Fairy was very excited at that moment; she was as delighted as a child. "Darryl, look at that star; it is so bright.

"When I was a little girl, my master told me that a person would turn into a star in the sky after they die. Do you think I will turn into a star after I die?"

Darryl felt a sharp pain in his heart. "Little Wife, stop staying that..."

Little Fairy laughed as she nodded. She smiled weakly at Darryl and said, "Let's talk about some other things then. Do you remember the first time we met? I was about to kill you, but you still smiled cheekily while you teased me; I was so furious at that time.

"Later, we went to the New World army camp. You abducted my sisters, who were there to look for me, and locked them in the tent. I was so angry. However, come to think about it, even though you like to flirt, you did not mistreat us at all.

"Then, Big Sister locked you at the Acheron Tower. I was really worried; I did not know that I had fallen for you then.

"I was so happy when I saw you coming out from the Acheron Tower later. I was really very happy..."

Darryl smiled when he heard that; their surroundings got warmer.

However, there was sorrow among the warmth.

Little Fairy could feel Darryl's grief, so she consoled him gently. "Darryl, don't be sad. I am very much content that I could spend my final moments with you and the stars."

Darryl nodded and smiled, but he could not control his tears. His tears fell uncontrollably. "Irene, I'm sorry. This is all my fault..."

Little Fairy reached out to wipe Darryl's tears. She said gently, "Don't cry. I will feel worse if you cry. Honestly, I knew the consequences when I used the Lily Lamp to save you. It is worth it—as long as I could save you."

Little Fairy smiled sweetly. "Yes, we may not stay together forever, but I am very happy to have you by my side for this day. You have not answered me—will a person turn into a star after they die? Also, are there any gods in the sky? Will I turn into a god after I die..."

"Yes, yes you will..." Darryl's tears continued to fall. He looked up into the star-filled sky as he tried his best to smile. He said, "My little wife is so beautiful—you will definitely become a real fairy. Then, you will be able to see all the gods in the sky. You will see the Jade Emperor, Lady Queen Mother, the Cowherd and the Weaver Girl too..."

Darryl failed to choke back his tears; he could not continue to speak.

"The Cowherd and the Weaver Girl?"

Suddenly, Little Fairy was alert; she looked up at Darryl and asked, "Who are the Cowherd and the Weaver Girl? Tell me about them."

Little Fairy had grown up in the Fuyao Palace, so she had not spent enough time with the rest of the society; no one had told her any fairy tales before that.

When he saw the curiosity on her face, Darryl smiled and started to tell the story about the Cowherd and the Weaver Girl.

At the end of the story, Darryl took a deep breath and said regretfully, "At each year's Qixi Festival, all the magpies in the world will form a bridge on the Milky Way so that the Cowherd and the Weaver Girl can meet each other."

"What a sad but beautiful love story."

Little Fairy looked at the starry sky.

She could not hold it anymore; she sobbed as she hugged Darryl tightly and said, "The Cowherd and the Weaver Girl can still meet once a year, but I will not have any chance to see the stars with you again. Darryl, I'd miss you. Do you know how much I'd miss you ..."

Since the previous night, Little Fairy had not shed a single tear until then.

Chapter 1034

Little Fairy knew that her time was almost up—she could no longer be brave, so she started to sob.

"It's alright, don't cry, please don't cry..."

Darryl's heart clenched, and he could not stop his tears. He hugged Little Fairy and consoled her gently, "I would never let you leave me. Never!."

"Yes!"

Little Fairy pressed her face into Darryl's chest and nodded as she said weakly, "Darryl, please hug me tightly. I love this feeling."

Darryl embraced her in his arms tighter; his hands trembled.

"Tighter... I feel so cold..."

Little Fairy could feel that her body had turned lighter, and her mind had started to get confused.

Little Fairy knew that she would die soon.

However, she tried her best to keep herself conscious. She said weakly, "Darryl, do you have any other love story? I want to listen to more stories. I want to listen a hundred more, and yet it will never be enough. "

"Of course!"

Darryl tried to ignore the pain in his heart; he smiled as he nodded. He said softly, "Let me tell you the story about the Butterfly Lovers."

Little Fairy nodded slightly as she shut her eyes. There was a happy smile on her face.

'I am lying in Darryl's arms during my last moments, and I'm listening to his voice. I have no regrets.'

Darryl did not notice the subtle changes in Little Fairy; he started to tell the story slowly, "Long time ago, in the Zhu family, landlord Zhu had a daughter named Yingtai..."

"Yingtai loved to read and write. When she was sixteen years old, she dressed as a male to attend college so that she could study. She met Shanbo there.

"After graduation, Yingtai revealed her female self to Shanbo. He was surprised and delighted. They were secretly engaged, but landlord Zhu insisted on marrying Yingtai to someone else..."

"Shanbo fell ill when he knew that, and then he died. When Yingtai heard the news, she ran toward Shanbo's grave and knocked her head onto his tombstone."

At the end of the story, Darryl tried his best to quell the anguish in his heart and smiled lightly. "Guess what happened next? Shabo and Yingtai turned into a pair of butterflies

after they died, and they finally could live together freely..."

After he finished the story, Darryl waited quietly for Little Fairy's reaction.

He wanted to hear her say, 'What a beautiful story.'

However, Little Fairy did not have any reaction!

Darryl looked down at her; he could feel that something was not right.

His mind immediately spun; he was stunned.

Little Fairy was quiet as she laid in his arms. There was a light smile on her pale but exquisite, but her eyes shut tightly.

"Little Wife! Irene! Little Fairy! Please, open your eyes and look at me. I am begging you; please don't scare me. I am begging you. I am begging you. Little Fairy, I am begging you! Please open your eyes..." Darryl screamed until his voice cracked.

Chapter 1035

At that moment, Darryl could feel Little Fairy's got colder—his heart sunk.

His tears fell uncontrollably. Darryl knew that Little Fairy would never wake up again!

"Little Wife, please don't scare me!" Darryl shook Little Fairy gently—his voice choked, and his tears poured; he could not hold it anymore!

Darryl felt as if his entire heart was empty as his tears dripped onto Little Fairy's face.

"Little Fairy, let's go home. Let's bring you home..." Darryl sobbed as he spoke. He carried Little Fairy in his arms as he walked down the mountain.

Darryl did not know how he arrived back at the Carter mansion. He looked as if he had lost his soul.

When he appeared at the main entrance with Little Fairy in his arms, all the disciples were shocked.

It had only been a few hours, but Darryl looked as if he had lost half of his weight. He looked desperate.

"Young Master!"

When they saw Little Fairy in Darryl's arm, a few family disciples went to help the man. They could see that Darryl had no energy to walk, but he kept Little Fairy in his arms.

It was truly a tragic scene.

However, Darryl did not seem to have heard a single word that they said; he clenched his teeth as he walked into the mansion.

When he arrived at the main hall, he saw Cindy and the other fairies, Debra, Dax and others were inside—their eyes were red.

A crystal coffin was laid in the middle of the main hall.

Cindy had prepared the crystal coffin.

Little Fairy had used her spiritual energy to save Darryl—she only had a day and a night to live. So, Cindy had ordered the Fuyao Palace disciples to make the crystal coffin with the thousand-year-old ice from the north pole.

The moment they saw Darryl carried Little Fairy home, the fairies started to cry.

"Little Sister..."

Sixth Fairy and Little Fairy's age were the nearest, and they had the closest relationship. Her heart ached so badly that she almost fainted.

Darryl felt distraught when he saw that; grief overcame him ultimately.

"Palace Master!"

Darryl's eyes were red as he looked at Cindy. He could not hide the guilt and sadness in his heart. "I'm sorry. I'm sorry..."

Before he could continue with his words, his tears started again.

Darryl knew that the Seven Fairies were like sisters. Little Fairy had died because of him; he could not face Cindy and the other fairies.

"You..."

Cindy cried so hard that she could hardly speak. She pointed at the crystal coffin and said, "Please... put Little Sister in it."

Darryl nodded as he continued to cry. Then, he put Little Fairy into the crystal coffin.

The coffin was made from thousand-year-old ice from the north pole; it had enough spiritual energy to ensure that Little Fairy's body would not rot.

Little Fairy's face looked peaceful as she laid in the coffin; there was a smile on her face, and it was as if she had fallen asleep.

"Darryl!"

Cindy said softly, "We will bring Little Sister back to Fuyao Palace tomorrow. Please take care of yourself."

Over the past year, too many things had happened at Fuyao Palace.

First, Leroy had killed Second Fairy.

Then, Little Fairy had left them too.

Cindy was utterly disheartened by those tragic disasters. She wanted to bring her little sister home and never to set foot in society again.

Darryl was shocked when he heard that; he begged quickly, "Big Palace Master, please leave Little Sister here with me. Please? I want to be able to see her every day. I beg of you..."

Darryl was extremely agitated.

"What is the point of that? Little Sister is gone now; even if you were to stay with her every day, she would not know it," Sixth Fairy shouted as she cried. She could no longer hold herself back.

Darryl continued to beg Cindy as if he did not hear a single word. "Please... I am begging you..."

Sigh!

Chapter 1036

Cindy sighed before she said, "Alright then. But Darryl, you must always remember that Little Fairy is from Fuyao Palace. I shall leave her with you for a year. After a year, when you feel better, I will come to bring her home to Fuyao Palace."

Cindy took another look at Little Fairy for the last time before she turned and walked out of the main hall.

The four other fairies followed behind her as they wiped their tears.

"Thank you! Thank you!" Darryl said as he sobbed. Then, he quickly carried the crystal coffin into his own room.

The next day, Darryl knelt in front of his mother's grave the entire day after her funeral.

Then, he locked himself in his room for the next few days. He did not drink or eat; he only quietly stared at Little Fairy's coffin. He was devastated as both his mother and Little Fairy are dead.

Dax and his other friends tried to console him, but Darryl still could not accept it—he was utterly devastated.

On the fifth day.

It was the evening, and Darryl sat in front of Little Fairy's crystal coffin. His mind was full of images of the two of them as he stared at the stairs. He sank into depression; he could not stop himself.

At that moment, someone pushed the door open gently—Yvonne walked into the room.

"Darryl."

Yvonne's heart ached, and she felt sad when she saw Darryl's condition. She fell into his arms and cried, "I am sorry; it is all my fault. I have caused Little Fairy's death. Please—scold or punish me."

Apart from the fairies and Darryl, Yvonne was the other person devastated by Little Fairy's death.

If she had not been under someone else's charm, she would never harm Darryl.

If Darryl had not been injured, Little Fairy would not need to use her spiritual energy to save him; she would not need to die.

Yvonne was sure that she had caused Little Fairy's death.

"Yvonne..."

Darryl could sense Yvonne's sorrow; he gathered his thoughts and consoled her. "Don't say that. How could you have caused her death? You were under the control of a charm. I do not blame you."

Darryl's heart continued to ache when he saw Yvonne's thin figure.

"But you have been like this for the past few days. I feel so terrible. I am scared; I am afraid that it was my fault," Yvonne said as she sobbed.

Yvonne clenched her lips and looked at Darryl as she continued to say, "No matter what, I have something to do with Little Fairy and Auntie's deaths. From today onward, I am afraid I can't be with you. I will stay at Auntie's grave for a year to take care of her grave. That is the only way for me to feel better about what had happened."

Sigh!

Darryl saw the sincerity on her face, and it warmed his heart—he nodded.

He understood Yvonne's character well. It was tough to change her mind once she had decided to do something.

After she had kept Darryl company for a short while, Yvonne left the room.

Just as she stepped out, Dax walked into the room with a conflicted expression on his face.

"Darryl!"

As he entered the room, Dax sighed and patted Darryl's shoulder. "She is no longer with us; don't be too sad. There are still many things that you need to do, so you'll need to snap back to reality quickly."

Darryl nodded. "I know; you don't have to comfort me. I just wish to spend more time with Little Fairy.

Darryl looked at Little Fairy in the crystal coffin, and his nose twitched.

Dax sighed before he remembered something. He took out an item from his body and handed it to Darryl. "Here. I don't know what it is, but I think it might be useful to you."

It was the Heaven Repairing Stone.

For the past few days, Darryl appeared to have lost his soul due to Little Fairy's death.

He thought that Darryl had looked better that day, so he took the stone out.

'This is the Heart Repairing Stone?'

Darryl's eyes shone as he quickly accepted the stone.

Chapter 1037

As he held the Heaven Repairing Stone in his hand, Darryl turned to Dax and asked, "Where did you get this?"

"Umm—"

Dax mumbled as he scratched his head. Lily had given him the Heaven Repairing Stone, but she had deliberately told him not to tell Darryl about it.

However, how could Dax lie to Darryl? After a short pause, Dax said, "Lily gave it to me."

Lily?

Darryl was stunned when he heard her name.

Dax continued to say, "Lily was here to see you the other day, and I bumped into her at the main door. She asked about your condition, and then she gave this thing to me to pass to you. I wanted to bring her to see you, but she refused. She even told me not to tell you that she was here."

Dax said excitedly, "Darryl, Lily is alive! Aren't you excited about this news?"

Darryl's face looked bitter. "I knew that she was not dead; she had refused to see me all these while." He sighed.

What?

Dax was stunned. After a few seconds, he suddenly came to a realization. "I know why she refused to see you. She looks ugly now; perhaps she's ashamed."

Darryl was surprised to hear that. He looked at Dax curiously and asked, "What are you talking about? She looks ugly?"

Dax nodded. "Half of her face has turned black..."

Darryl felt his heart clenched.

'Lily, why are you so foolish?'

'You are always beautiful to me; why would you feel ashamed just because you look different now?'

Darryl held the Heaven Repairing Stone in his hand as he thought about that. Then, he retrieved the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

When Darryl found that treasure, he realized that it could shrink and expand in size. Then, Little Fairy found a red thread to tie the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda so that Darryl could hang it on his neck and carry it with him wherever he went.

As he touched the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, his heart ached; he thought of Little Fairy again.

Darryl sighed.

His eyes were red as he walked toward the garden. After he said the appropriate charm, the pagoda expanded in size.

'Sh*t! What was that?'

Dax was shocked when he saw that. He was also curious about it, so he observed the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda closely.

Then, he was even more shocked to see what had appeared in front of him.

He saw Darryl had put the Heaven Repairing Stone into a gap in the pagoda's second tier.

Intense spiritual energy immediately emerged from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and filled the entire room. Then, many figures started to appear from the pagoda's second tier.

Dax counted about 200 people!

He realized that all of them were powerful people; at least 50 of them were Martial Emperors.

Dax was even more surprised when all 200 figures greeted Darryl politely. "Master!"

Sh*t!

More than 50 Martial Emperors had addressed Darryl as their master.

That was right; there were more than 50 Martial Emperors there, and the most powerful amongst them was a level three Martial Emperor.

Dax's eyeballs were about to fall off; his mind was so confused.

After he was stunned for more than ten seconds, Dax finally gathered his thoughts and said, "Darryl, these people are—"

Before he could finish his question, Darryl walked toward those new arrivals and asked, "Who are you? What was your position before this?"

Darryl sounded desperate. He hoped to find someone knowledgeable in medicine who could resurrect Little Fairy.

"Master, I am Cass Sher, North Star Sect's 15th Sect Master."

'North Star Sect? I thought this sect had disappeared a long time ago.'

"What about you?"

"Master, I am Shane Doby, also known as Robber General."

"..."

Chapter 1038

Darryl was not sure how many people he had questioned when he arrived in front of a wise-looking man. He furrowed his brows as he asked, "Who are you?"

'Sh*t, not even a single doctor here?'

The person smiled and said, "Master, I am Yuan Tiangang, and I am a fortune-teller. I also know about feng shui."

Wow!

A fortune-teller!

Darryl was disappointed; he was about to move on to ask the next person.

Wait!

As he arrived at the next person, Darryl suddenly realized something. He turned and looked at Yuan Tiangang again. He could not hide the shiver in his heart as he asked, "What did you say? Yuan Tiangang?"

Yuan Tiangang?!

Yuan Tiangang was a famous feng shui master in the Tang Dynasty. It was said that he had designed the Tang Dynasty Emperor's grave.

That person supposedly knew about everything on the earth and in the sky. Before Wu Zetian took the throne, he managed to predict that she would be an emperor!

"I am Yuan Tiangang."

He smiled as he replied Darryl respectfully.

Darryl could sense his power—a level three Martial Emperor! He must be the most powerful person in the pagoda's second tier.

'Sh*t, Yuan Tiangang?'

Dax was stunned, too; he could barely stand on his two feet. Everyone knew about the Tang Dynasty's famous feng shui master.

Wow!

Chester, Debra and the others also rushed toward them when they felt the vibration.

When Yuan Tiangang and the others appeared from the pagoda, it created an energy vibration so strong that the entire Carter family felt it.

Wow!

The moment they saw the situation, Chester and the others were in shock too.

What had happened?

Why were there so many people?

However, Chester and others were relieved when they knew that those people had appeared from the pagoda.

"Hurry!"

Darryl grabbed Yuan Tiangang and dragged him to the crystal coffin. He pointed at Little Fairy and said, "Rumors said that you know everything; there is nothing that you do not know. You have the ability to communicate with the sky! Tell me quickly—how can I save her?"

Darryl's face was full of anticipation.

Yuan Tiangang looked at Little Fairy and replied bitterly, "Master, I am only a feng shui master. All those rumors about me were exaggerated. If I could resurrect a person, I would still be trapped in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda."

Yuan Tiangang told the truth; he did not have the ability to resurrect the dead, but he had great talent and knowledge in feng shui and other areas.

When he heard that, Darryl immediately sighed; he was disappointed again.

"But—"

At that moment, Yuan Tiangang changed his words and spoke again. "Master, if I am not wrong, this person lost her spiritual energy? I can't do anything for her, but there are two things in the world that could save her."

"What are they?"

Darryl's eyes shone and burned with hope as he stared intensely at Yuan Tiangang.

The man smiled and said, "The Phoenix Pill and the Dragon Essence—these two things can absorb spiritual energy and carry the power to live. However, there is only one Phoenix Pill and one Dragon Essence in this world. If you can find either one, then you'll be able to resurrect this lady."

A Phoenix Pill and a Dragon Essence?!

Darryl felt so delighted! He finally found a way to save Little Fairy!

Apart from the Phoenix Pill, there was also the Dragon Essence in that world!

Yvonne had consumed the Phoenix Pill, so the only way to save Little Fairy was to look for the Dragon Essence.

'But I have never heard of the Dragon Essence. Where would I find it?' ②