

Chapter 1081

"Yes, I'll never marry Darryl," said Abbess Mother Serendipity absentmindedly while looking at Alisha with a forced smile.

At that moment, her mind was filled with Darryl. She had secretly decided to find Darryl alone and speak with him the next day.

Although Abbess Mother Serendipity loathed Darryl, both of them were considered old acquaintances after all. She decided to ask Darryl in helping her return back to the World Universe which she was certain Darryl would agree.

...

On the other side of Wanhai City's Old Town District.

An ancient-style building complex surrounded on the four sides by high walls laid over there. It was the Box family's ancestral hall!

The Box family's ancestral hall was ginormous spanning at least several dozen thousand square meters. All the buildings were old, majestic, and solemn-looking!

The Box family ancestral hall was a sacred and holy place for the Box family as the Box family's ancestors were enshrined here, so those few entrances to the ancestral hall were guarded by the Box family disciples. Not only that, but many men were also patrolling around the ancestral hall.

The entire Box family's ancestral hall was heavily guarded!

At that moment, the entire ancestral hall was shrouded in darkness as the night fell.

Swoosh!

Suddenly, a petite figure flew from afar and landed firmly on the ancestral hall's roof.

She was an extremely gorgeous and sexy woman.

Under the moonlight, she wore a black long dress which faintly showed off her tight figure and looking extremely beautiful! However, the woman emitted a serious aura that should not be disrespected. It was as though she were an ethereal fairy that did not live amongst ordinary people!

If Darryl were there, he would be stunned because this woman was none other than the Incandescent Sect Master, Laura Hanson!

Previously, the Hanson siblings escaped Mount Mingwang at the last moment after knowing that they would be defeated when the Incandescent Sect was being destroyed by Darryl and his brothers.

After that, the siblings left the New World as they were being chased after by Dax and Chester before fleeing to Mistloren.

The siblings kept running for their lives without having time to heal ever since Matteo

had been heavily injured by Darryl at Mount Mingwang. Matteo's injuries had aggravated by the time they reached Mistloren which ended up endangering his life.

As the siblings had a very close relationship, Laura used her internal energy to heal Matteo upon seeing her younger brother's life hanging by the thread. However, Matteo's injuries had been dragged on for too long. Even though she managed to save his life in the end, he was left with an incurable sickness such that Matteo's injuries would be excruciatingly painful whenever it rains.

Laura went far and wide to search for a cure for Matteo's sickness but to no avail.

However, Laura recently found out about the rare Dragon Essence which can only be located at the Box family in Wanhai City. The Dragon Essence absorbs the earth's spiritual aura and Matteo's sickness would be cured if he consumed the Dragon Essence!

Laura had snooped around for a very long time to obtain the Dragon Essence and finally discovered that the Dragon Essence was hidden in the Box family's ancestral hall. Therefore, she purposely headed over there on that night to steal the Dragon Essence!

"Hmm? There's someone on the roof!"

"What? Who dares trespass the Box family's ancestral hall?"

"She's a beauty..."

At that moment, a few patrolling disciples walked over and suddenly noticed Laura.

They were instantly stunned by the ethereal-looking Laura in a long dress while standing on the roof.

'Gorgeous! She's truly gorgeous! It's as though an angel had descended from heaven with those thin waist and long legs of hers. Her body is too perfect!'

Laura did not bother with those disciples' ogle as her cold expression showed no reaction at all.

"Hand over the Box family's Dragon Essence," said Laura with her moving red lips. Her gentle yet authoritative voice rang throughout the entire Box family's ancestral hall. She was once the Incandescent Sect Master of the New World who could easily get whatever she wanted.

She could not be bothered to steal with that mindset of hers. If she wanted the Dragon Essence, she would just take it!

'What? She wants the Dragon Essence?'

At that instant, the patrolling disciples below were stunned and looked at each other. Although they were responsible for guarding the ancestral hall, they did not know that the Dragon Essence was in the ancestral hall. They only knew the Dragon Essence was a precious treasure that had been passed down through generations. It was not something that could be so easily given out.

"Haha...interesting!"

"So many in Mistloren want to take away our Dragon Essence. However, this is the first time someone has been so direct and arrogant!"

"More importantly, it's a gorgeous beauty. Tsk tsk!"

While discussing, a teenager with a buzz cut smiled ambiguously at Laura and could not help but teased, "Hey, gorgeous. Did you come to the Box family's ancestral hall specifically to make a spectacle out of yourself? Let me tell you that the Box family heirloom has never been shown to any outsider. We also don't know where the Dragon Essence is either, how can we hand it to you?"

"All of you will die today if you don't hand over the Dragon Essence," said Laura coldly. She lifted her hand in the next second and her body became like a beam of light before flashing right in front of the buzz-cut teenager and slapped his face!

"Ah..."

The teenager could barely react before spitting out fresh blood, falling onto the ground, and stopped breathing!

Gasp!

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The other disciples could not help but gasp at this scene.

'H-how is this woman so powerful?'

"Quick! Come! There's an intruder!"

"Come and back us up!"

After a few seconds of being stunned, the few patrolling disciples yell out loud. In an instant, everyone at the ancestral hall was startled and quickly came over. There were around a few hundred people.

"You leave me no choice but to kill all of you and then go search for it myself since you won't hand the Dragon Essence over," said Laura coldly.

Buzz!

Laura slowly lifted her hands the moment she said that and a ball of black flames started burning in her palms. The air surrounding it was instantly distorted.

The black flames were Laura's Hell Flame—third among the world's magical flames!

Laura then casually lifted her hands and the Hell Flame whooshed out!

At this scene, all of the Box family disciples were stunned in their hearts.

Roar!

The black Hell Flame exploded among the crowd and quickly spread out. In the short moment of a few breaths, those engulfed by the flames wailed horribly!

"Stop!" An angry yell came right at this moment followed by a man quickly approaching the scene!

It was the Patriarch of the Box family, Sir Robert Box!

Robert glared at Laura and angrily asked, "Who are you? How dare you intrude into my family's ancestral hall and kill my men?"

At the same time, Robert was stunned and angry upon seeing how all his men were burned to a crisp!

It was the death anniversary of Robert's father that day. Three years ago, his father died after a terrible sickness and he came to pay his father respect in the ancestral hall. However, he had not expected someone would be causing trouble here!

"So you're Sir Box?" Laura looked at Robert without any expression and said, "Great, I'm going to borrow your family's Dragon Essence and use it. Hand it over."

"Hand it over?!" Robert glared at her with his tightly clenched fist. He was furious! He replied with reddened eyes, "Today is my father's death anniversary and you disturbed

his peace. Even if you're a woman, don't even think about leaving here alive today!"

Robert unleashed his internal energy upon saying that as a long saber appeared in his hand! That saber seems to be an Indigo Category weapon from its glowing light!

Swoosh!

The next second, Robert flew directly toward Laura with the saber in his hand!

Buzz!

Laura slowly lifted her hand and casually cast a protective shield in front of her.

Roar!

Robert's saber violently lodged firmly on the protective shield! Followed by a loud bang, he catapulted back dozens of meters away!

Meanwhile, Laura just quietly stood there unharmed.

'What? How is this possible?!' Robert's expressions changed upon noticing this with an unspeakably frightened in his heart.

He had used almost 90 percent of his internal energy in that attack, yet had not affected the woman at all!

How could this be?

"So this is the power of Sir Box? How ordinary." Those cold words came from Laura's mouth.

Laura then slowly extended her hand and gave a hard slap!

Bang!

Robert could barely react as Laura's speed was too fast. He grunted before flying backward and landed on the ground hard!

"Pfft!" Robert spat out a mouthful of fresh blood and was extremely frightened! However, Laura slowly approached him and stepped on his face with her high heels before he could even react!

Laura condescendingly looked down on him and said with a cold voice, "Hand over the Dragon Essence."

Robert only felt great humiliation! He was the Box family Patriarch! When had he been stepped on by anybody? This was such a great humiliation!

Chapter 1083

"You want the Dragon Essence? Over my dead body."

At that moment, Robert's face was being stepped on by Laura with an unbearably painful expression, but still tightly clenched his fist!

'This woman wants the Dragon Essence? Impossible!'

The Dragon Essence was a family heirloom that the Box ancestors protected with their lives and blood to ensure it would be passed down generation after generation. He would rather die than handing it to her!

"Good!" Laura's cold expressions had flashes of hostility upon hearing his words. "If you don't talk, I'll make you talk."

Buzz!

Laura then emitted an extremely strong aura before lifting her hand and a ball of black Hell Flame appearing in her palm. The Hell Flame instantly distorted its surrounding air!

Robert's face turned white upon feeling the black flames' heat! He panicked in his heart.

On the other side of the ancestral hall at that very moment.

A figure appeared silently and quickly like a ghost under the moonlight. It was Darryl.

Darryl came straight to the Box family ancestral hall after parting ways with Abbess Mother Serendipity.

He was suddenly stunned from the scene before his eyes upon reaching the ancestral hall's entrance.

'F*ck! What's happening?'

He saw many Box family disciples lying on the ground with their life or death unknown.

Robert Box was lying on the ground in a pool of his own blood not far from there while being stepped on by a woman.

Darryl's mind buzzed upon noticing the woman was extremely gorgeous under the moonlight. She had a sexy figure and was emitting an overwhelmingly firm aura of authority.

'F*ck me. Is that the Incandescent Sect Master, Laura Hanson?'

At that moment Darryl's eyes widened in utter disbelief!

'How is this woman here?' As he thought back, 'No wonder Chester and Dax can't locate the Hanson siblings. Turns out they fled to Mistloren!'

In truth, Darryl could not be bothered about Laura as the most important matter at that moment was to quickly get hold of the Dragon Essence.

Darryl did not go nearer with that thought in mind and just secretly observed the ancestral hall's surroundings.

The Box family ancestral hall was surrounded by mountains and rivers. It was indeed a treasured land with good Feng Shui. The future generations' fortunes were usually related to the place their ancestors' spirits were enshrined. No wonder the Box family had become one of the largest families.

Such an important thing like the Dragon Essence must be hidden in the land's focal point.

The focal point is the land's centermost area with the best Feng Shui.

Darryl silently went around Laura, entered the ancestral hall, and came to the centermost room of the ancestral hall.

Darryl was extremely elated when he opened the door. If his guess was right, the Dragon Essence must be in that room!

Darryl opened the door and entered the room with that thought in mind.

'F*ck me! Did the Box family build an underground palace?'

The room had dozens of ancestral tablets. All of them were the Box family's ancestors!

A jade platform was erected right in the middle of the room with an exquisite golden box on it.

Woo! Woo!

Extremely strong spiritual aura currents kept emitting from the golden box which made the entire room filled with a thick spiritual aura.

The Dragon Essence! That was definitely it!

At that moment, Darryl was extremely elated and only felt like laughing. However, Darryl did not think much at that moment, quickly approached forward, and was about to take the golden box away.

However, the moment he touched the golden box and used his strength, he still could not pick it up.

'F*ck!' The box was firmly embedded onto the jade platform! There's also a lock on the golden box such that you can't take the Dragon Essence directly.

At that moment, Darryl felt like using internal energy to break open the golden box, but he was afraid it might damage the Dragon Essence inside.

Darryl decided to use White Lily Cold Flame to melt the golden box after a short period of contemplation.

Once he made his decision, Darryl slowly lifted his hand and cast the White Lily Cold Flame.

Chapter 1084

"Woo!"

The next second, the White Lily Cold Flame floated over and immediately engulfed the golden box under Darryl's control!

Darryl stared hard at the box and dared not slack at all. It was a delicate job and if careless, he might destroy the Dragon Essence inside the box. The White Lily Cold Flame was the first among those enchanted flames and had extremely strong powers after all.

Psst, psst, psst.

The golden box soon started to melt under the White Lily Cold Flame's burning fire!

'Haha! The Dragon Essence will soon be in my hand!' At that moment, Darryl was inexplicably delighted and trembling with excitement!

'Little Fairy. Little Wifey, wait for me. I'll soon save you...'

Swoosh!

However, a woman broke in at that moment! This woman had a tight alluring figure along with a gorgeously cold face! It was Laura Hanson!

Just moments ago, Laura used the Hell Flame to torch Robert's skin. Few people could bear the pain and Robert soon could no longer endure and told her where the Dragon Essence was hidden which Laura then rushed over.

However, she frowned when she was at the room's entrance. Someone was already in there and it turned out to be Darryl!?

At the moment, Laura trembled upon looking at Darryl in the room with her surprised-filled eyes.

Meeting one's enemies only reopens old wounds. The anger within her furiously burned upon recalling her Incandescent Sect was destroyed by Darryl!

Laura then noticed that Darryl was using White Lily Cold Flame to melt the golden box and instantly realized that Darryl also wanted the Dragon Essence!

Laura was livid! She wanted the Dragon Essence to help cure her brother so how could she let her nemesis get it!

Buzz!

At that instant, Laura did not hesitate as she tiptoed and leaped forward. At the same time, a strong aura burst forth and concentrated on her right palm before she violently threw it toward Darryl's back!

At that moment, Darryl did not even see Laura! His entire focus was on the golden box

in front of him which was about to be completely melted. He was at the most crucial point!

Bang!

The attack landed firmly on Darryl who grunted and flew dozens of meters away before landing badly on the floor and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood!

In truth, Laura's powers increased tremendously these days! If Darryl were to fight against her with his current powers, no one would know who the final winner would be!

However, Laura's sneak attack had caught Darryl completely off guard.

'F*ck!' The moment he landed on the floor, Darryl felt as though his internal organs were smashed into pieces and felt an excruciating pain which almost made him pass out!

That attack force just a second ago was too strong and Darryl was struggling just to stand up. At that moment, Darryl's entire body became limp, and was unable to use any strength at all.

"Y-you..." Darry looked at Laura seething with loathing!

'F*ck! How did this woman arrive here so fast?'

One step! It was the last step before obtaining the Dragon Essence, yet he was sneak attacked by her!

At that moment, Darryl was so furious he almost vomited blood!

"Woo!" At the same time, Laura slowly walked toward the jade platform which had the already completely melted golden box. She stretched her hand and took the Dragon Essence from the box.

She kept the Dragon Essence safely before smiling.

Her brother could finally achieve a full recovery with the Dragon Essence and her powers could grow by a huge leap as well!

At that time, both of them could build the Incandescent Sect from scratch and allowed it to rise once again!

At that instant, Darryl was extremely anxious upon seeing Laura taking the Dragon Essence away!

Chapter 1085

"Darryl!" At that moment, Laura's eyes locked onto Darryl while gritting her teeth and said, "Well, aren't we destined to meet each other. God really blessed me well. He not only allowed me to find the Dragon Essence but also catch you too!"

As she said, Laura's gorgeous face showed hints of maliciousness. "Tell me, how do you want to die?"

She then walked over slowly in her high heels with murderous intentions!

Laura could not hide the anger in her heart upon recalling her sect being destroyed right before her eyes!

She would of course not kill Darryl so easily! She wanted to relieve the hatred in her heart and the only way to do so was by torturing Darryl until he begged her to kill him!

Darryl's face was pale but still smiled lightly. "For Laura Hanson to attack someone from the behind, no wonder you and Matteo Hanson are siblings. Both of you are equally shameless!"

Slap!

At that, Laura walked toward Darryl and violently slapped Darryl!

Darryl was extremely weak and could not even avoid that slap. The slap hit him squarely on his cheeks which caused his face to swell immediately!

"You're near death yet still not beg for mercy," said Laura coldly while glaring at Darryl.

Darryl's face hurt, but he was more anxious in his heart! Due to his injuries, he could not use his internal energy, so he could not unleash the White Lily Cold Flame.

He could not even release those powerful people within the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda out due to his momentary weakness. It could be said that he was totally alone without any support at that moment!

'What should I do?'

Darryl secretly sized Laura up while deep in his thoughts. It had to be said the Incandescent Sect Master, Laura was not only gorgeous but also had a lovely aura.

Even though they were enemies, Darryl still could not help but silently exclaim upon seeing her up close.

After not seeing her for a while, she had actually gotten more attractive.

Laura was in a dark-colored long dress which showed off her sexy figure. Although she emitted a murderous hateful aura, she still seemed rather seductive.

Laura's eyes flashed coldly upon seeing Darryl ogling at her.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The next second, Laura slapped Darryl a few more times without any warning.

"Look at me with those eyes again and I'll dig them out!" Laura coldly said.

'F*ck. She has a temper,' complained Darryl bitterly and dared not look at her again.

"Darryl, you aren't escaping death today."

Laura still did not want to let him go as she coldly said, "If you want a quick death, then answer a few questions of mine. Otherwise, I'll make you suffer horribly."

Laura scanned her surroundings as she said that.

Darryl and his brothers were always together. The other two must be nearby if he was here.

It would be a piece of cake for her to kill Darryl at that moment. However, it would be even better if she could get Darryl to reveal Dax's and Chester's whereabouts.

At that time, she would catch them one by one and seek revenge for the Incandescent Sect's destruction.

Upon hearing her words, Darryl asked, "What do you want to ask?"

He would have a chance to live if she did not immediately kill him.

Laura did not react to Darryl's words and coldly asked, "Let me ask you, are Dax and Chester here at Mistloren? Where are they?"

Chapter 1086

Darryl silently let out a sigh while contemplating how to escape and started spewing nonsense, "They are just nearby. However, I can't tell you their precise location. You..."

Bang!

Before he could finish talking, Laura walked toward him, lifted her high heel wearing legs, and stepped on Darryl.

"You're loyal, so you're not going to tell me?" Laura looked down on him.

"Hmm..." Darryl only felt pain on his face and tried to break free but he could not move! Laura's previous sneak was extremely powerful and he did not have any strength in him at that moment. It would probably take dozens of hours before he fully regained his strength.

Laura laughed lightly. "So you're not saying? Do you think that it'll be fine as long as you don't speak? Do you know how I convinced Robert Box just now? I torched him with the Hell Flame which will burn your skin while leaving you unable to live or die."

Woo!

At that moment, Laura lifted her hand and a ball of black flame appeared.

'Hell Flame?'

Darryl suddenly laughed and playfully looked at her, "Master Hanson, have you forgotten that I have the White Lily Cold Flame? Do you still dare use Hell Flame on me? Aren't you afraid of the counterattack?"

Even though Darryl was heavily injured and cannot conjure the White Lily Cold Flame, the White Lily Cold Flame would automatically counterattack when he was attacked by other enchanted flames.

Gasp!

Laura's expressions changed upon his words. 'How can I forget that he has the White Lily Cold Flame?'

"Okay, I have many other ways to torture you even without using the Hell Flame!" Laura coldly said before fishing out a whip from her body.

The whip was glowing red and looked like a precious gem.

"Do you know what this is? This is the Red Python Whip, a whip made out of a red python's tendons! It's incredibly tough! There are barbs on it just like scales on a snake, what do you think this will feel on your skin?" Laura laughed lightly and looked down at Darryl.

'F*ck, this woman is cruel.' Darryl was stunned in his heart but still showed a nonchalant face. "Yeah, that whip looks nothing much. Won't it break if you whip me with that?"

Darryl was almost in tears when he said that as it was almost impossible for him to escape with his current non-existence strength.

'F*ck, looks like my life is going to end here today.'

"Acting tough I see." Laura held onto the whip in her hands with her taunting eyes. "Let's see how long you can act tough!"

She then lifted the whip and brutally whipped Darryl!

Whip!

A thunderous sound exploded as Darryl's flesh suddenly split open! Blood instantly soaked his clothes.

Gasp!

Darryl could not help but gasp before gritting his teeth tightly without making a single sound. However, the excruciating pains turned his eyes bloodshot!

Laura's eyes became even crueler upon looking at his expression. "Tell me, where are your other two brothers?"

Darryl gritted his teeth and sneered without saying a word!

Laura was furious and violently whipped Darryl again without bothering to say anything else.

Whip! Whip! Whip!

The whip was like a fiery snake waving around! Every whip was aimed at Darryl's weakest body parts!

Instantly, Darryl's entire clothes were utterly soaked with fresh blood!

At first, Darryl only gritted his teeth and bore through the pain. Finally, he could take it no longer and yelled out loud, "Laura Hanson, is this all you can do? Your whips feel like tickles. Come on, bring it on! I'll admit defeat today so you better kill me. If I am still alive, I'll pay you back tenfold for how you treated me today!"

Chapter 1087

"Shut up!" Laura continued whipping Darryl who had no strength left. He started seeing black and was about to pass out at any moment.

Laura's whips had internal energy intermixed with it. Any ordinary cultivator would not have been able to withstand more than two whips.

However, Darryl was relying on the Pure Yang Energy Scripture to protect his body while receiving those several dozen whips. In the end, he was also made of flesh and blood!

Laura lost her patience upon seeing Darryl was about to pass out.

"I'll just kill you first since you rather die than speak!"

Laura then kept her whip while internal energy churned in her right hand and was about to attack Darryl.

This attack was so thunderous and powerful that even the surrounding air was distorted!

'I'm done for!' Darryl's mind blanked. 'Am I going to die just like this? It's unfair! Unfair! Yvonne, Lily, Little Fairy, Monica, Dax, and Chester—I'm afraid my time is up. Let's meet again in the next life!'

At the moment, Darryl was extremely weak seeing Laura's attack approaching him. He could not even use his internal energy let alone avoid the attack and was in utter despair.

"Stop!" However, sounds of quick footsteps came from the entrance of a secret tunnel not far away at the very last minute.

It was followed by countless powerful martial arts cultivators who came rushing in like the tide!

These cultivators were friends of the Box family. They were powerful with many of them at the Martial Emperor rank!

Two women were behind them, both of them were Ashley and Tiffany Box.

The news of an intruder entering the ancestral hall and injuring Robert Box had quickly spread to the Box sisters. They became extremely anxious upon knowing their father was hurt!

"Quick! Capture this woman!" Tiffany anxiously said while pointing at Laura and yelled.

At that instant, all of them surrounded Laura and unsheathed their weapons!

The Hell Flame appeared in her hand as Laura flipped her wrist. She used it to block the attacks and glared dissatisfied at Darryl at the same time. "Darryl, consider yourself lucky today. I'll come for your life sooner or later."

Buzz!

Laura then did not stay to fight and quickly escaped.

In truth, these people were barely capable of fighting against Laura. However, Laura was afraid that dragging the fight on for too long would cause more people to come and support them. At that time, the situation would become more and more unfavorable for her, so why not leave immediately since she already had the Dragon Essence in hand.

In a blink of an eye, Laura had left since those people could not stop her.

"Darryl?" Tiffany walked over at that moment and suddenly gasped out loud upon seeing Darryl soaked in his blood. At that moment, Darryl was covered in blood from head to toe. It was so gruesome it made Tiffany tremble and was totally baffled.

'T-this is too terrible! But, wasn't he at school copying textbooks? Why is he here at the ancestral hall?'

As she thought, Tiffany gently called him, "Darryl, are you alright?"

Woo!

Darryl silently let out a sigh of relief upon hearing Tiffany's voice. He shook his head and passed out as his entire body went limp.

Previously, Darryl forced himself to hold on with a single breath left in him when he was being tortured by Laura. He could no longer continue to endure upon realizing he was no longer in any danger and passed out at that moment.

...

Meanwhile at the New World's Royal City!

The current weather was not good from the constant drizzling and northern cold winds.

The folks of Royal City would not usually go out in such weather. However, it was an exception that day as the front of Guang Ping Palace was surrounded by ordinary folks.

Many soldiers were escorting a prison carriage at Guang Ping Palace's entrance.

In the prison carriage, Monica Vaughn was in a prisoner's uniform with her hands and legs cuffed in chains which were locked firmly onto the carriage. A piece of cloth was gagging her mouth to prevent her from yelling out loud.

That's right, it was the day Monica Vaughn was being paraded through the streets.

At that moment, everyone knew about Monica's affair with another man! It was unbecoming of a woman!

The parading was the harshest punishment for women who had affairs.

In feudal societies, a woman's reputation was worth more than her life. Once a scandal had been publicized, the consequences were worse than death!

Especially motions like parading were a destructive psychological attack on the woman.

At that moment, Monica Vaughn's face was white with her listless eyes as she stood in the carriage looking out front. Tears kept falling down her face like a broken pearl necklace.

Monica felt as if she was in hell from being locked up for three days as she received countless tortures!

Three days later, Monica had totally lost it.

Monica only felt numb at that moment she was forced to be paraded to the entire Royal City.

Squeak!

Right at this moment, a few burly men came out from Guang Ping Palace carrying a sedan chair. In the sedan chair was Lady Denise.

At that moment, Denise looked out through the sedan chair's bead curtains joyously upon seeing Monica in the prison carriage.

The b*tch was being paraded. She had to follow and take a look of course!

'Haha! The entire New World will know that this woman had an affair after today! Lord Kenny Bred will definitely not want her anymore once he returns. Lord Kenny will definitely love me with Monica out of the picture to fight for his attention!'

Denise smiled happily as she thought of this!

"Lady Denise." At this moment, one of the guards quickly approached her and respectfully said, "It's time to start the parade. We'll be starting soon."

"Hmm." Lady Denise nodded her and suddenly thought of something. "By the way, where's that little b*stard? Tie him at the back of the prison carriage and let him have a good look of how much of a thrash his mother is."

Chapter 1088

'What? The kid has to be tied up and paraded as well?'

Suddenly, the guard's expression tensed up before he cautiously asked, "Lady Denise, Ambrose Darby is still young. Isn't it a bit too much?"

Denise glared at him and without an ounce of pity said, "What? Do you really treat that b*stard as Lord Kenny's real son? A b*stard from a b*tch. What's there to pity about? Do it quickly! Do you hear me?"

"Yes, yes. I'll do it immediately." The guard did not dare say any more upon seeing how angry Lady Denise became. He quickly responded, turned, and left.

Ambrose Darby was brought over not long later.

"Mom..."

Ambrose immediately wailed upon seeing his mother locked up in the prison carriage. He was about to rush forward but was blocked by the guards.

He had not seen his mother for three days. It was heartbreaking to watch him cry until his eyes were swollen.

However, most of them were indifferent other than a few guards and maidservants.

Lady Denise was determined to punish both mother and son, who would dare plead for mercy on their behalf?

"Quickly, tie the b*stard up and attach him on the back of the prison carriage," urged Denise.

A few soldiers rushed forward upon her orders, grabbed Ambrose's small hands, and tied him to the back of the prison carriage.

Monica was initially numb and dispirited in the carriage but soon came to her senses when she suddenly heard her son calling out for her.

"Woo, woo..." Monica's heart was almost broken to pieces upon seeing Ambrose being tied to the back of the prison carriage. She struggled, but her hands and legs were firmly chained. She could not move at all.

Tears intermixing with the cold rainwater kept falling from her face.

'Son, I'm so sorry I couldn't protect you.'

"Start the parade!" At that moment, the guard captain waved his hand under Denise's orders as the prison carriage immediately moved forward slowly.

Two guards raised a wooden signboard following both sides of the prison carriage. On the signboard was written, 'Monica Vaughn. Seduced the stableman. Unbecoming of a woman. Parading through the streets!'

At this moment, the two sides of the streets were filled with people. It was packed with almost every Royal City citizen present.

As they saw the prison carriage slowly pass by, the people pointed at Monica and started hurling insults.

"Is that Lord Kenny Bred's woman? Tsk, tsk, seducing the stableman? Such a b*tch..."

"Yes, Lord Kenny gave her such a luxurious life. How dare she do such immoral acts! How slutty and shameless!"

"There's a child behind her. I guess that must be her b*stard child..."

The reprimands and insults constantly came, but Monica did not care.

At the moment, all of her focus was on Ambrose and his small figure stumbling along while following the prison carriage behind her. He fell a few times which caused his entire body to be full of mud as his face turned extremely pale.

"Mom... Mom..." Ambrose was way too young to go through all these. The rain had drenched his clothes and he kept crying from feeling cold.

Monica's heart felt as though it had been stabbed and was about to lose it.

'God! What did I do wrong? You can punish me, but please pity the child. He's still so young...' Monica's mouth was gagged with a piece of cloth so she could only silently scream in her heart as her tears kept falling.

More and more people gathered on both sides of the streets.

"B*tch!" Someone among the crowd pointed at Monica and yelled.

It suddenly caused a ripple and aggravated the surrounding people who started yelling at the same time.

"B*tch!"

"Such a shameless thing for doing this immoral deed! Die, b*tch!"

Due to anger, the surrounding crowd started taking whatever items they had on hand—spoiled vegetables, eggs, pebbles—and throwing them toward Monica.

Monica could not even avoid it as her entire body was soon covered with dirty things.

At that moment, Denise smiled upon seeing this situation from her sedan chair.

'B*tch, this is what you get for competing with me for Lord Kenny Bred's love.'

"Mom..."

At this scene, Ambrose cried even harder. "Stop hitting my mother! You bad people! Bad people!"

Swoosh!

Instantly, some people's eyes were locked onto Ambrose.

"This dude! How dare a b*stard scolds us? Throw it at him!"

"Yes, teach him a lesson!"

The next second, many of them started throwing things at Ambrose.

Ambrose was still too young and weak. He soon passed out after being thrown a few rotten eggs.

However, the prison carriage was still moving forward despite the rope pulling Ambrose forward and dragging him across the rainwater-filled ground.

At this scene, Monica felt her vision turned black and almost fainted.

"Stop! Stop!"

The leader of the guards could no longer take it and yelled for the prison carriage to be stopped before going back to the sedan chair that Denise was in.

"Lady Denise, the boy has passed out. He might die if we continue," said the guard captain cautiously toward Denise.

"Why do you talk so much nonsense?" Denise looked at him coldly. "You don't need to care about that b*stard!"

"Lady Denise..." The guard captain looked at Ambrose with his face showing heartache.

"Lady Denise, no matter what wrongs Mistress Monica has committed, Ambrose is innocent—"

"F*ck you!" Denise slapped him and coldly said, "That b*stard's mistake is being born into this world!"