

## Chapter 1089

The guard captain sighed before sympathetically looking at Ambrose.

At that moment, Ambrose had passed out and was already badly injured from being dragged on by the prison carriage with his body on the ground. However, Lady Denise did not plan to let him off. The guard captain could only shake his head and not look at Ambrose.

Monica was completely heartbroken in the prison carriage! No mother can stand seeing her child being dragged on the ground!

However, the crowd still threw cabbage and pebbles non-stop at Monica.

"This b\*tch! Stop parading her and just hang her already!"

"Yes, hang her to death!"

"Hang her!"

Someone started and soon everyone followed suit in a blink of an eye. They yelled out loud while looking at Monica with deep hatred in their eyes.

Monica did not bother with the surrounding screams. She tried turning her head as much as possible to look at her son behind the prison carriage. She was utterly miserable with her tear-filled eyes and could not bear to continue watching Ambrose. She then lifted her head and looked far ahead only to tremble from what she saw. At the end of the street, a high wooden beam was erected with a hemp rope hung on the beam.

It was obvious the parade would be over when they reached the wooden beam.

Monica's final judgment was to be hanged to death there.

'No! I cannot die! I cannot die! I haven't reunited with Darryl! We haven't brought our child up together! I cannot die like that...'

Monica kept struggling and trying to break free. However, the cold metal chains locked her tight and rendered her struggles futile.

...

In the Investigation Bureau on the other side of Royal City.

Lord Kenny Bred was sitting at his table with a thick stack of files in front.

Ever since the enchanted barrier between the Nine Mainland disappeared, the mainlands began trading with each other. The New World was prepared to import some technological products and the New World Emperor handed these matters over for Lord Kenny Bred to handle.

Under such circumstances, Lord Kenny Bred did not have a good rest for the past two

months. Especially the past two weeks, he rarely had time to return to Guang Ping Palace as he had too many matters to handle.

At the moment, Lord Kenny Bred laid on the table and was planning to close his eyes for a short rest when he heard loud commotions coming from the streets outside. It was very noisy.

Annoyed by the noise, he shouted outside for someone. "Men!"

At his yells, a personal guard quickly entered and respectfully said, "Lord Kenny Bred, how may I help you?"

"Why is it so noisy outside? What's happening?" Lord Kenny Bred frowned and asked irritably.

The guard shook his head with a blank face and said, "I don't know. Let me go and have a look!" He then immediately exited.

Not long after, he anxiously came running back.

"Something bad happened!" The guard wiped off his sweaty forehead upon arriving in the hall. "Lord Kenny Bred, Mistress has been locked up in a prison carriage currently being paraded. They want to hang her as well."

He naturally knew of Monica Vaughn as Lord Kenny Bred's bodyguard.

"What?"

Lord Kenny Bred was so shocked that he immediately stood up and rushed out without saying anything.

'My beloved is being locked up in a prison carriage going to be hanged? What on earth happened?'

At the same moment, on Monica's side.

"Hang her!"

"Hang her!"

Under the angry screams of the crowd, the prison carriage slowly approached the wooden beam.

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A few guards quickly walked over and opened the prison carriage under Denise's instructions and carried the feeble Monica out.

"Ambrose, my child..."

At that moment, Monica spat out the piece of cloth in her mouth amid her struggles before turning and running toward Ambrose while sobbing loudly. However, her hands and legs were still cuffed in chains. She barely started running and was immediately blocked by the guards.

Monica saw that Ambrose's small body was completely drenched while laying silently on the ground with his eyes shut. It was unknown whether he was alive or dead.

"Ambrose, I'm so sorry. I am so sorry..." Monica scanned the surroundings and retorted loudly at the people that insulted her as she wailed, "I'm not a b\*tch! I did none of those! I did not..."

Monica then looked into the sedan chair not far away at Denise through the beaded curtains and said, "Denise, it's one matter to set me up and it's another to treat a child like that. Aren't you worried you'll be struck by lightning?"

Monica finally realized after being locked up for three days that all of this was a set-up by Denise.

The stableman, Ian Maxwell was a timid man and would not simply slander her without Denise's support. In addition, Ian died after that. Everyone said he committed suicide, but it was Denise who killed him as a cover-up.

"You b\*tch. You still would not admit until now? Yet you dare say it's Lady Denise who set you up?" April who was beside the sedan chair could not help but reprimand.

Denise was furious and with a cold expression waved her hand. "Execute her, execute her!" Denise looked at Monica with cruelty and satisfaction as she said this.

'So what if I set you up? Now the entire Royal City knows that you are a b\*tch! Whatever you want to say, tell it to King Yama when you meet him in the underworld!'

A few guards dragged Monica to the wooden beam upon Denise's commands.

One of the guards then wrapped the rope around her neck.

"This b\*tch, we still have to hit her even if she's going to be executed. Hit her!" The surrounding crowd did not have an ounce of pity seeing how Monica was about to be executed. On the contrary, they threw even more eggs and pebbles at her.

Monica not only felt physical pain, but her heart was aching much more! Her tears kept falling and she could no longer hold them back when her eyes fell on Ambrose. She sobbed loudly!

"Ambrose, I'm leaving. I miss you so much!"

Thud!

At that moment, someone in the crowd threw a huge stone which directly hit Monica's face and caused her gorgeous face to bleed.

"Kill this b\*tch!"

"Immoral woman. She deserves death!"

The crowd yelled non-stop and kept throwing all sorts of things like cabbages and pebbles.

The weather that day was initially drizzling. At that moment, the rain somehow got heavier and heavier. Monica and Ambrose were thoroughly soaked through with both blood and rain mixing on their bodies as they looked extremely miserable.

"S-stop throwing..." Monica wailed. She did not mind the crowd throwing rocks at her. However, they were throwing at Ambrose too. At that moment, Ambrose had already passed out with his lips turned pale and his entire body injured from being hit by a few rocks.

Thud!

"How could the son of a b\*tch like her be any good! Hit her!" The crowd kept on yelling as their throws turned more and more aggressive.

"I'm not a b\*tch. I'm not..." Monica cried helplessly, but no one listened to her. She felt extremely aggrieved as her tears kept falling!

"Everyone, stop right now!"

However, an angry loud yell could be heard coming from mid-air at this moment!

A man quickly flew over while ignoring the rain which was wetting his clothes!

It was Lord Kenny Bred!

"All of you deserve to die!" Lord Kenny Bred with his reddened eyes violently drew his long spear and fiercely swept out! The few guards beside Monica have been swept away as fresh blood spurted!

Gasp!

The entire street turned dead silent in an instant! After a long time, a heated discussion erupted!

"Lord Kenny Bred is back..."



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Lord Kenny Bred with reddened eyes strode over to the front of the prison carriage before raising his hand, drew his saber, and swung violently!

Clang!

The prison carriage was broken into pieces! Monica went limp and Lord Kenny immediately caught her by the waist before bringing her closer to him.

"Lord Kenny..."

At that moment, Monica was surprised and overjoyed. Her red lips parted slightly and feebly spoke those two words before she could no longer speak.

She lost almost half of her life from being paraded around under the rain and having things thrown at by the crowd.

"Dear, don't worry. I'm here. I'm here..." Lord Kenny Bred gently comforted her. His heart was tremendously aching with pains as though being shot in the heart by thousands of arrows!

He saw Monica's injury-filled gorgeous face which was extremely pale at that moment. Her shortness of breath only emphasized terribly she had been tortured by those people!

"What happened here? Who gave you the right to execute her?!" His voice was hoarse as Lord Kenny scanned his surroundings. For the past few days, he had been busy so he had no idea what transpired. He could no longer control his anger at that moment upon seeing Monica being injured and Ambrose passed out on the floor. The anger in his heart kept rising exponentially!

The next second, Lord Kenny Bred glared at the guard captain. "How dare you treat my woman this way. Are you...seeking death?"

Thud!

At his words, the guard captain shuddered and immediately knelt down and timidly said, "L-Lord Kenny Bred. It's not that I want to treat her this way. Mistress h-has wronged you."

He then looked toward the wooden signboard behind Monica.

The wooden signboard wrote how Monica was unbecoming of a woman.

At that moment, Lord Kenny Bred's eyes were on the signboard as well, and clenched his fist tightly!

'What? My beloved seduced the stableman and spent a night together? How is this possible? She's pure and innocent, how could she seduce the stableman?'

At the same time, Monica who leaned onto Lord Kenny Bred was so weak she could

pass out anytime stuttered to say, "Lord Kenny, I-I didn't do i-it...I-I was...f-framed..."

Lord Kenny Bred came to his senses upon hearing her words. He nodded and said, "Dear, you are weak so stop talking. I'll believe you of course!"

The guard captain said, "Lord Kenny, the stableman committed suicide due to shame..."

'Suicide?' Lord Kenny Bred was livid upon hearing that!

"All of you, listen up!" He lowered his energy field while scanning the entire crowd and said, "Mistress Monica was framed. In the future, I will take your life if anyone dares talk about her."

His voice was not loud, but half of the entire Royal City could clearly hear him!

The rain had drenched Lord Kenny's clothes, yet he majestically stood in the rain!

He hugged Monica's waist and softly said, "Dear, let's go back!"

"Hmm!" Monica felt warm inside. This man gave her the utmost sense of security. At that moment, she weakly nodded but suddenly thought of something and anxiously said, "My child! My son is still on the prison carriage!"

'What?' Lord Kenny quickly rushed to the prison carriage upon hearing her words and looked. His eyes suddenly reddened as his thick veins were exposed!

He saw the small Ambrose lying quietly there with a pale face with not a single umbrella by his side. It was unsure how long he had passed out as the rain just kept hitting on him. His entire body was drenched under the rain!

Swoosh!

Lord Kenny's reddened eyes instantly swept his surroundings.

At that moment, he was completely furious as he looked toward the skies and roared!

"Ah!"

His roar felt as though it could shatter the skies and split the ground—a rage that could even move mountains and rivers!

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Gasp!

The surrounding people covered their ears one by one as many of them were shaken by their painful eardrums!

Lord Kenny slowly looked at his surroundings. Instantly, those that were swept by the Lord Kenny's gaze be it the guards or the surrounding people shuddered in their hearts and could not help but gasp.

His eyes were terrifying!

"Lord Kenny..." The guard captain who was kneeling there was sincerely frightened with his tongue twisted.

Thud!

Lord Kenny walked over and violently kicked him! The guard captain grunted and flew backward!

"Lord Kenny." Right at this moment, Denise anxiously came down from the sedan chair. She pointed at Monica and said, "Lord Kenny, this b\*tch don't deserve to be treated so nicely. She went behind your back and slept with another man. She's immoral, she's..."

"Shut up you f\*cker!" Lord Kenny roared and slapped Denise on her face!

Slap!

The slap made Denise fly dozens of meters away before heavily slammed onto the wall.

Thud!

Instantly, half of Denise's face was completely swollen. She was baffled and looked at Lord Kenny in a daze in surprise, angry, and terrified at the same time.

'He hit her because of a statusless woman?'

'What? Lord Kenny slapped Lady Denise?'

An uproar erupted from the crowd upon seeing this scene. They were in a heated discussion!

Denise at the side was extremely heartbroken. "Lord Kenny, I'm your true legitimate wife! How could you do this to me for this b\*tch! Monica did such scandalous things, therefore I dragged her out to be paraded to protect our dignity and reputation. What did I do wrong?"

Clang!

Lord Kenny quickly walked over, stretched his hand out, and brutally strangled Denise by the neck!

"Uh..." Denise felt it hard to breathe as her face turned blue.

"Let me tell you that no one on this Earth and I do mean no one can ever bully Monica or Ambrose! Whoever bullies them will die!"

Lord Kenny yelled with reddened eyes, "I'll kill you and your entire family if you're being rude to them again."

Gasp!

He let go of his hand upon finishing his words and Denise slumped to the muddy ground while gasping for air.

"Quickly get the doctor." Lord Kenny coldly looked at the captain guard and said, "If anything happens to the child, everyone who attends this parade today—all of them will be buried with him!"

'All of them buried with him!' Those last few words were like a rumble of thunder that rang clearly in every guard's ears.

"Hoola!" The surrounding guards were utterly terrified and immediately knelt the next second!

"Yes, yes. I'll go now." The captain guard bore through his pain and struggled to get up. He got a few men to carry Ambrose before returning to Guang Ping Palace.

Another guard quickly headed for the palace to get the doctor.

Gasp!

At the same moment, the surrounding crowd burst into an uproar.

"W-what is happening?"

"Lord Kenny still defended Monica who's behaving so immorally?"

"This b\*tch must've used some magic to confuse Lord Kenny..."

The discussions kept coming which made Lord Kenny extremely furious. He pointed at the surrounding people and coldly said, "Everyone, shut up! Men, capture those that threw things at Monica just now and lock them up!"



## Chapter 1093

"Lord Kenny!"

Denise slowly came to her senses right at that moment. She took a few deep breaths before once again walked over as her tears kept falling. "Lord Kenny, how could you strangle me to half-dead because of Monica Vaughn? I'm your wife! Monica did such immoral things and embarrassed our entire family. It's the people's wish for me to hang her! Why are you still protecting her? I won't obey you even if you kill me today!"

"You want to die? I'll fulfill your wish." At that instant, Lord Kenny slowly turned around with his reddened eyes and slowly walked toward Denise with his long saber at hand. He was filled with a murderous aura at that moment!

"Lord Kenny..."

Denise silently trembled upon seeing his terrifying eyes. She had not expected Lord Kenny to really have the intentions of killing her!

"Lady Denise!" Lord Kenny lifted her saber and placed it on her neck before coldly saying, "I'm clear what sort of person Monica is. I'm also clear what sort of person you are! You said Monica seduced the stableman who died, right? Let me ask you, how did the stableman die? Look at me and answer!"

At that instant, a strong aura erupted from Lord Kenny.

Denise's eyes wandered while feeling his suffocating aura and was inexplicably panicking. However, she still pretended to not be scared and said, "This woman seduced Ian Maxwell which caused him to have wronged Lord Kenny. He then killed himself as repayment as he dared not face you. Everyone at Guang Ping Palace knows about this incident."

Lord Kenny with reddened eyes said, "Killed himself? What a good reason. You've played your cards well! I can't be bothered with you since we're husband and wife, so I'll let you have a quick death! In the next life, remember not to offend Monica!"

Lord Kenny was about to strike Denise at that moment. What if she was his legitimate wife? She must die since she bullied Monica!

"Lord Kenny, you can't. You can't!"

At that moment, the surrounding soldiers who were Lord Kenny's trustworthy men knelt in unison.

"Lord Kenny, she's your wife after all. If you killed Lady Denise because of Monica, the people would only blame Monica if word got out and say that she killed Lady Denise!" A few guards knelt and approached Lord Kenny to persuade him in a soft tone.

"Yes, Lord Kenny. Please think twice!"

Voices of pleas rang through as Lord Kenny violently threw his saber on the floor with a

cold face. He looked at Denise and said, "I'll let you go today. You'll die if there's a next time regardless of who stops me."

He then lifted his hand and brutally slapped Denise's face again!

Slap!

How hard was this slap? It was so hard that blood spurt out from Denise's face who flew 50 meters away before landing harshly on the ground and passed out.

Lord Kenny did not even look at Denise as he hugged Monica and said, "Dear, let's go back home."

Monica feebly nodded.

She had been tortured to half-dead for the past few days and barely had any energy felt to speak. However, Monica was emotional at that moment and felt extremely grateful toward Lord Kenny upon seeing that he almost killed Denise and even captured those people who caused trouble.

"Lord Kenny." Monica wiped off her tears and looked at Lord Kenny before weakly asked, "I-is it worth doing all these for me?"

"Woo!" Lord Kenny took a deep breath. His compassion-filled face along with hints of determination looked at her before replying, "Dear, it has been such a long time. Do you still not understand my feelings toward you? I can fearlessly be the entire world's enemy just for you."

Lord Kenny's tone became gentle after that. "Alright, Dear. Stop talking. I'll bring you back to rest."

He then carried Monica up and strode toward Guang Ping Palace. The rain was pouring, so Lord Kenny picked up an umbrella from the streetside to shelter Monica from the rain but allowed himself to be completely soaked.

At that moment, Monica was filled with mixed feelings. She stopped talking and rested her head on Lord Kenny's chest while feeling an unspeakable sense of security.

Many people were being arrested on the streets at that moment. They were the ones who threw things at Monica.

"Lord Kenny, I'm framed!"

"Lord Kenny, you're mistaken!"

At that instant, the streets were a mess as countless people were wailing and complaining.

The people's cries constantly came, but Lord Kenny remained silent with a heavy expression that showed not even a hint of reaction.

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Even if these people were innocent, they have to pay for bullying Monica and Ambrose.

Back at Guang Ping Palace, Lord Kenny put Monica on the bed and gently covered her with a blanket.

"Hurry! Go prepare some ginger soup!" Lord Kenny urged a maidservant.

He could see that Monica's entire body was cold with her pale face. At that moment, his heart was aching badly.

Not long after, the ginger soup was sent in and Lord Kenny personally fed Monica.

Lord Kenny stroked her hair with a face full of tenderness from noticing Monica's face was slowly regaining its color and said, "Dear, everything is fine now. Don't worry. No one will mention this from now on. No one can bully you either."

Lord Kenny clenched his fist tightly upon recalling the incident just moments ago and could not put out the anger in him.

Monica was extremely touched upon listening to his words. She opened her red lips and said, "Lord Kenny, thank you..."

Her heart was extremely conflicted as she said those words.

All those years, her heart was occupied by Darryl, so she never had any feelings for Lord Kenny.

It was not until this day that Monica realized how much Lord Kenny truly cared for her.

How lucky she was to meet a man who was completely in love and cared deeply for her. At that moment, Monica only felt guilty toward Lord Kenny.

"Dear, what nonsense are you talking about? You are my woman. I have to protect you of course," said Lord Kenny with a smile.

"Hmm!" Monica nodded her head with a happy smile on her weak face.

In an instant, the room's atmosphere changed as they looked at each other.

"Mom..." A young child's voice came from outside the door right at that moment. Ambrose pushed the door open and ran in.

Ambrose had previously passed out at the parade. He regained consciousness at this moment under the doctor's timely treatment.

"Mom..." Ambrose ran into Monica's arms as he looked up and said, "Mom, when are we going to the World Universe. I don't want to stay here anymore. The people here are mean..."

Ambrose then looked at Lord Kenny and innocently said, "Father Emperor, let's go together to the World Universe."

Previously, Monica told him that she wanted to go to the World Universe and look for a person, but did not specify who.

Ambrose had kept her words in his heart all this while.

'Going to the World Universe?' Lord Kenny was instantly stunned.

Monica bit her lip hard and gently comforted Ambrose before softly said to Lord Kenny, "Lord Kenny, I've long known that Darryl is still alive. A few days ago, I was about to bring Ambrose t-to the World Universe and look for him..."

At that moment, Lord Kenny's mind blanked. "Dear, so you already knew he isn't dead. W-will you blame me for previously deliberately blocking the news?"

Monica laughed lightly and gently said, "How can I blame you? You blocked the news because you're afraid I might leave, right?"

"Yes!" Lord Kenny's eyes turned red and could not help but to hold Monica's hands as he trembled. "I... I'll miss you..."

Monica looked at Lord Kenny and saw this huge man was about to cry at that moment. Her heart suddenly ached as she looked at Lord Kenny and softly said, "Do you know how lucky I am to be able to meet you...? I remember clearly how well you've cared for me the past few years. I still remember very clearly. Today, because of me you got angry at the people again. I'm really touched by that. Do you know that in my heart, I feel that I owe you a lot..."

Lord Kenny held onto Monica's hand tightly and looked at her hopefully. "Dear, s-so... will you still leave? Will you still look for him?"



## Chapter 1095

"Dear, I would be really happy, very happy if you don't go searching for Darryl. Are you still going to look for him?" Lord Kenny had a hopeful expression as he asked this but was trembling hard in his heart.

He had faced assorted situations, but never had he been so nervous in his life before.

He loved Monica too much and was afraid she would leave him just like that!

There would be no meaning in being a lord without her, let alone the emperor as his life would be meaningless.

"I..."

Monica bit her lip hard with her conflicted heart and could only say a word before remaining silent.

Lord Kenny had given her so much. Could she be so cruel and just leave him like that?

The entire atmosphere in the room instantly changed once more.

Lord Kenny and Monica looked at each other in silence...

...

On the other side of the New World Royal City's streets.

At that moment, Lady Denise who passed out from Lord Kenny's slap regained consciousness as a few maidservants carried her.

At this moment, Guang Ping Palace's guards arrested many people who were causing trouble which led to the entire streets being in a mess.

"Where's Lord Kenny and that b\*tch?" Denise could not help but ask.

April with a conflicted expression cautiously said, "Lady Denise, Lord Kenny...brought that woman back to Guang Ping Palace."

"What? That b\*tch did such scandalous things, yet Lord Kenny still brought her back to Guang Ping Palace?"

At that instant, Denise was stunned and angry. Her heart was filled with hatred! Her still throbbing face made her recall how Lord Kenny slapped her and made her tremble in fury!

"Great! Great!" Denise bit her lip hard. "Lord Kenny, you dare hit me because of that woman? Fine, fine."

Denise then yelled, "Let's go to the palace!"

Denise had a gorgeous elder sister called Dahlia.

Two years ago, Dahlia married the South Cloud World's prince and became South Cloud



Royal Princess. Half a year later, the prince ascended the throne and became the emperor. Dahlia also followed suit and became the Empress of the South Cloud World.

Recently, Dahlia visited her hometown and was currently at the New World Palace!

The New World and South Cloud World always had a good relationship with each other. The New World Royals respected her a lot since Dahlia was the South Cloud World's empress.

Denise believed Dahlia would help her out if she were to tell her current situation to her sister.

At that very moment in the Imperial Garden.

The South Cloud Empress, Dahlia was admiring flowers while accompanied by a few maidservants.

"Sister!" Denise quickly approached and gently called out with a face full of grievances.

Dahlia immediately walked toward Denise upon looking at her and asked, "What happened to your face?"

Dahlia could clearly see her younger sister's face was swollen. It was obvious she had been beaten up by someone.

At the same time, Dahlia waved her hands to signal the surrounding maidservants to leave them alone.

"Sister, my life is miserable! Lord Kenny has been charmed by a b\*tch! He hit me because of her..." Denise walked toward Dahlia with a bitter face while complaining and retold the entire story to her.

She of course let the part where she had set Monica up slip while exaggerated the story by highlighting how immoral and cheap Monica was.

"What?"

Dahlia was extremely angry and stunned at that and trembled. "Bloody Lord Kenny Bred. My sister has been nothing but loving and loyal toward you! It's one thing to not appreciate her. How dare you hit her!"

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Dahlia then comforted, "Sister, don't be sad. I'll get justice for you. I'll see the New World Emperor now."

As the South Cloud Empress, the entire New World Royals were being extremely polite to her. She must see the New Word Emperor and demand justice for her sister.

In addition, Lord Kenny being charmed by that b\*tch was a huge mistake in itself.

"Thank you, Sister..." Denise sniffed and wiped the tears off her eyes. However, she was extremely delighted at heart as there was finally someone helping her demand for justice.

...

On the other side of New World, Florian Darby's mansion.

Yumi was flanked by several maidservants while proudly entering the hall. At that moment, she was indescribably happy.

Just moments ago, she deliberately went to have a look when Monica was being paraded.

Yumi was extremely alleviated of her hatred seeing how Darryl's woman was being insulted by the crowd. Although Lord Kenny later saved her, the news about Monica seducing her servant had spread far and wide that everyone knew at that moment! In the New World, everyone had labeled Monica as a cheap slut!

In the hall, Florian was slowly drinking his tea.

"Honey, why are you so happy?" asked Florian with a smile from seeing how happy Yumi was.

Yumi even with a face full of satisfaction still could not hide the hatred in her heart. "What else? It's of course about Monica Vaughn that b\*tch. Just now, she was paraded in the streets for seducing the stableman. She deserved it!" Yumi did not tell Florian that it was her who set Monica up.

"Is that so? She seduced the stableman?" Florian was stunned upon hearing her words and felt pity at heart.

'That woman is so slutty? If I knew she was so loose, I should've tried my chances and teased her. Who knows, perhaps I could've gotten her easily. Now, a stableman had taken advantage...'

Seeing him in contemplation, Yumi rudely said, "What are you thinking about? Are you feeling sorry and pitying that b\*tch?"

Yumi understood Florian the most. Her husband was perfect in every way except for being too lustful.

"No?" Florian forced a smile and flirtatiously explained, "Why should I pity that b\*tch? Honey, in my heart you're the most gorgeous."

"Sweet-talker," said Yumi curtly, but was delighted inside. Which woman could resist a man's sweet words?

Yumi kissed Florian from feeling bad. Florian still does not know about it until today about the previous incident of her being tortured by Donoghue Dixon day and night. This issue had kept nagging Yumi's heart and made her felt bad for Florian.

...

At this moment in Guang Ping Palace.

Lord Kenny and Monica were sitting in the room as the atmosphere was getting a little awkward.

Lord Kenny just asked Monica whether she was going to look for Darryl, but Monica still did not answer until that moment.

"Lord Kenny!"

At that moment, a guard walked toward the room and respectfully said, "His Majesty wishes for you to head into the palace."

'What does the Emperor want me for?'

Lord Kenny frowned before standing up. He smiled at Monica and said, "Dear, I'll head to the palace now. Let's continue when I'm back."

"Okay. Go, I'll wait for you." Monica smiled lightly and looked at Lord Kenny with a gentle expression.

Lord Kenny did not say anything further before he turned and left the room.

He suddenly thought of something when he was outside and said to the guard, "Protect the Mistress at all times from now onwards. No one is allowed to enter the backyard without my permission."

His face darkened as he said this. He was afraid there would be people wanting to bully Monica again. Monica meant a lot to him and he would not allow anyone to bully her anymore.

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"Yes, Lord Kenny! I'll always guard Mistress Monica's room!" The guard dared not slack off and immediately responded.

Lord Kenny nodded and immediately left the Guang Ping Palace.

Not long after, he reached the main hall of the palace.

He saw the New World Emperor's dark face when he entered the main hall. He was sitting on the dragon throne while those eunuchs beside him did not even dare to let out a single breath. All of them were being cautious.

The entire main hall was being engulfed by a depressing and heavy atmosphere.

The Emperor was clearly angry.

Lord Kenny became uptight upon looking at this situation and was inexplicably nervous. He quickly walked forward and knelt. "Your Majesty."

"Hmph!" The New World Emperor did not have any reaction on his face. He also did not allow Lord Kenny to stand up. He only looked at him flatly and said, "Lord Kenny, I heard the Royal City was lively today. Do you know what happened?"

'Uh... Could the Emperor ask for me because of the parade that happened? This isn't a huge matter, but how did he even know about it?'

Lord Kenny Bred tried to remain calm while his mind was thinking and slowly said, "I wonder which matter is Your Majesty referring to?"

Slam!

At his words, the New World Emperor fiercely slammed on the dragon throne and reprimanded, "You're pretending not to know what happened? That woman which I previously gave you, Monica Vaughn seduced the stableman and was paraded in the streets. Not only did you stop it, you even hit your wife and arrested many innocent people!"

The emperor pointed at Lord Kenny as he said those words with his eyes fuming in rage. "You went against the public all for an immoral woman. You have disgraced the Royals! What do you have to say for yourself?"

The South Cloud Empress, Dahlia had met up with the New World Emperor just moments ago to complain and demanded justice for her sister, Denise. The New World Emperor was furious after hearing about this matter.

"Your Majesty!" Lord Kenny shuddered in his heart and fearfully said, "Your Majesty, things aren't as you've heard! Monica Vaughn didn't do anything with the stableman. She was framed—"

He was interrupted before he could finish his sentence. "That's it, you don't have to say

anything else. You publicly protected a degrading woman in front of the people. Do you know what the consequences will be?"

The New World Emperor's face was serious when he said that.

As an emperor, he could not care any less whether a woman had been framed. He only cared about the Royals' reputation.

"I-I..." Lord Kenny sweated profusely and softly said, "I'll get my men to let the people go."

The New World Emperor looked at Lord Kenny and coldly said, "Only releasing the people?"

Lord Kenny's heart tightened upon feeling the New World Emperor's cold attitude and fearfully asked, "What Your Majesty means..."

"Woo!" The New World Emperor took a deep breath and flatly said, "Immediately execute that woman as a warning to others."

'What?' Lord Kenny's expressions instantly changed and he anxiously said, "Your Majesty, t-this—"

The New World Emperor interrupted coldly before he could finish. "What? Are you trying to go against my orders?"

At that moment, Lord Kenny's mind buzzed and unwillingly replied, "I-I dare not!"

Lord Kenny felt his heart wrenched as he said those words.

Asking him to kill the woman he loved was worse than asking him to commit suicide! Monica just went through so many hardships. How could he treat her so cruelly?



## Chapter 1098

In addition, Ambrose was still young. How could he be without his mother?

However, the Emperor had already given his order. It would be treason if he went against it!

The New World Emperor could not help but sigh upon seeing Lord Kenny's sullen expressions as though he had lost his spirit. "Lord Kenny, I've always had a good impression of you among the Royals. Don't disappoint me and also don't ruin your own reputation just for a woman."

He then waved his hands and said, "Go!"

"I'll take my leave!" Lord Kenny responded, slowly stood up, and walked out of the main hall.

The still cold pouring rain outside was reflecting Lord Kenny's current mood—cold and in despair.

Lord Kenny was unaware of how he returned to Guang Ping Palace.

The journey from the palace to his place was short. However, he was extremely exhausted and went straight to the backyard. Ambrose saw him from afar before running quickly, hugging him, and yelled, "Father Emperor, you're back!"

Monica was leaning on the door frame with a gentle and loving look.

Lord Kenny forced a smile upon seeing this scene while it felt like his heart was being stabbed.

'What should I do? Must I really kill her? But... How can I?'

At this moment, Monica concerningly approached him and gently asked, "Lord Kenny, what happened?"

"Woo!" Lord Kenny took a deep breath, stroked Ambrose's head, and smiled bitterly before saying, "Dear, take Ambrose...and go back to the World Universe. G-go find Darryl and d-don't...come back in the future."

He was trembling in his heart as he said those words.

Yes! He could not bear to kill Monica, but he could not disobey the Emperor's orders either. The only solution was to let Monica leave with Ambrose.

'What?' Monica trembled, looked at Lord Kenny in a daze upon hearing his words, and was rendered speechless.

'Isn't he most afraid of me leaving? W-why is he asking me to leave now?'

Seeing the confusion on Monica's face, Lord Kenny bore through the pain and said, "Dear, His Majesty found out about today's incident, and He... He ordered me to kill you!"

**Buzz!**

Monica's expressions changed the moment he said that. She stumbled a few steps back and said, "H-His Majesty wants you to kill me?"

Lord Kenny nodded while longingly looked at Monica. "I can't disobey his orders, yet I cannot kill you as well, so please take Ambrose and quickly leave..."

"Lord Kenny..." At that instant, Monica understood the situation and was indescribably touched. She immediately ran into Lord Kenny's arms with tears wetting her face. "Lord Kenny, I'm so sorry for causing you so much trouble..."

Monica was filled with mixed emotions as she said that. Other than feeling touched, she felt extremely guilty as well.

This man had sacrificed so much for her up till then he even disobeyed orders for her. In the New World, the Emperor's authority was above none! Lord Kenny was an important palace official and for him to go against orders was equivalent to committing treason! Lord Kenny's reputation would be ruined if word got out! A man's reputation was more important than his life after all! However, he willingly risked his own reputation for her sake!

"Dear, stop crying. You didn't cause me trouble. It's all my fault for not properly protecting you." He patted on Monica's shoulder and gently comforted her while feeling extremely miserable.

Monica looked up and urgently said, "Lord Kenny, His Majesty will blame you if you let me go. Why don't you come with me and Ambrose? We'll head to the World Universe together, what do you say?"

## Chapter 1099

Lord Kenny Bred shook his head and bitterly smiled. "I'm fine, Dear. I won't follow you to the World Universe, since Darryl is there. H-he...will take good care of you. Dear, don't worry about me. His Majesty still relies on me for many things, so he can't do much harm to me."

Lord Kenny then let out a long sigh as he bore through the pain in his heart and said to Ambrose, "Ambrose, I won't be by your side in the future. You have to be a good boy and protect your mother when you grow up. Do you understand?"

"Hmm!" Ambrose looked at Lord Kenny with his small face and nodded.

Although Ambrose was still young, he realized something at that moment and hugged Lord Kenny's leg while saying, "Father Emperor, come with us. I still want you to buy candy for me."

Gasp!

Lord Kenny could no longer hold back his own emotions upon hearing those words as his tears fell.

The next second, he bent down with his tear-soaked face with a smile and said, "Ambrose, when you go back to the World Universe and meet your real father, he'll buy candies for you..."

'Real father?' Ambrose was confused at those words.

At that moment, Lord Kenny said no more as he stood up and yelled toward the guards outside, "Get Tyler Gill here!"

Not long after, Tyler quickly approached and respectfully said, "Lord Kenny, how may I assist you?"

Tyler was Lord Kenny's confidante—the person he trusted most.

Lord Kenny's voice was hoarse as he said, "Tyler, I order you starting from now to protect Monica and Ambrose. Lead them back to the World Universe until they meet with Darryl Darby. There can't be any mistakes!"

'What?' Tyler shuddered and was completely stunned.

'Lord Kenny cared a lot for Monica. Why will he want to send her back to be with Darryl Darby? W-what's going on?'

As that thought crossed his mind, he noticed Lord Kenny's miserable expression and dared not ask much. He responded with a fist-palm salute, "Lord Kenny, don't worry. I'll do my very best."

Lord Kenny nodded then smiled at Monica. "Dear, please take Ambrose and leave before His Majesty sends someone over to check." He then turned and left as his tears

kept falling.

What was the point of being a lord at that moment? He could not even protect his own woman.

"Lord Kenny..." At that moment, Monica was sobbing as well. She looked at him and said, "Take care, Lord Kenny. Take care..."

Ambrose was affected by the farewell and started crying. "Father Emperor, I don't want to leave you..."

Lord Kenny did not respond nor did he turn around.

He was afraid he would miss them even more if he turned around.

Tyler soon led Monica and Ambrose out. The trio left from Guang Ping Palace's backdoor.

At that instant, Lord Kenny fiercely turned around upon hearing their footsteps gradually getting further away from him while he sobbed uncontrollably.

'Dear! Ambrose! Please take good care of yourselves!'

...

On the other side at Florian Darby's mansion.

In the hall, Florian and Yumi were sitting there with their completely stunned expressions.

A servant was kneeling before them.

"Master Darby, I was at Guang Ping Palace's entrance just now and noticed Monica and her son left Guang Ping Palace. It seems that they are heading to the World Universe," said the servant softly. The servant had been following Florian for a few years and knew Florian hated Darryl.

"What did you say?" Yumi's pretty face was fuming with rage. "Everyone knew the Emperor just gave an order for Lord Kenny to execute that b\*tch, but Lord Kenny returned home and secretly let that b\*tch and her b\*stard son go?"

She was unspeakably seething with rage and hatred inside as she said that.

This was bad! She took so much effort to set her up and in the end, Darryl's woman was still fine. What Yumi had not expected was that Lord Kenny loved Monica so much that he would rather go against imperial orders than kill her. Monica was just a b\*tch. What had she done to make the Lord treat her so well?

The servant respectfully replied, "Mistress, I'm not wrong. The person that was sending Monica and her son is Lord Kenny's personal bodyguard, Tyler Gill!"

Yumi felt gloomy and disheartened upon hearing that.

"Honey, why are you so angry?" At that moment, Florian smiled and comforted, "It's



easy to deal with the mother and son. Previously, they were staying at Guang Ping Palace, so it was hard to take action. However, the journey from here back to the World Universe is long. All we need to do is send some people to kill them midway."

Florian's eyes flashed hints of cruelty as he said that. "Tyler's the only person guarding that mother and son. He might be powerful, but won't be able to win against many opponents, right?"

Yumi's eyes brightened before pouting and rolling her eyes at him. "Look at you trying to be smart, but this is a good plan."

Yumi suddenly thought of something and teased Florian, "Florian, that woman aside—that child is Darryl's son who has the Darby family bloodline and should be calling you Uncle. Are you sure you're willing to be so cruel to him?"

"Darby?"

Florian could not help but sneer. "Previously, I had long cut ties with the Darbys when I was being chased after by all the sects at the Wishing Star Tower battle. My relationship with Darryl was long gone, hence I don't mind killing his son as long as you're happy!"

Yumi nodded in satisfaction when she heard that. "You know what I like to hear!"

Florian soon instructed his confidante to bring some men and kill the duo—Monica and her son—midway through their journey.

At that instant, Yumi's smile could not conceal the viciousness in her heart.

'Darryl, I was humiliated by Donoghue Dixon because of you. Now, I'm going to kill your woman and child. Consider this an eye for an eye.'

...

On the mountain road outskirts of the Royal City.

Monica held onto Ambrose's hand under Tyler's protection as they walked in silence.

Throughout the journey, Monica was extremely miserable as she initially thought she would be extremely excited on the day she left this place. However, she had not expected that she would be so unwilling to leave.

At that moment, Monica felt extremely guilty toward Lord Kenny who treated her well. However, she constantly caused him trouble.

Ambrose cried along the way as well. He grew up in Guang Ping Palace and had never traveled far. On top of that, leaving Lord Kenny whom he loved was a huge blow for such a young child like him.



## Chapter 1100

They did not know how far they walked, but they gradually could no longer see the Royal City behind them anymore under the shining sun.

"Mistress, let's take a rest up ahead."

At that moment, Tyler pointed at the woods in front and respectfully said.

Monica nodded. Ambrose was still young and should take some rest after walking for so long. Monica looked at the surroundings upon his words. They were surrounded by mountains and hills with rarely any signs of people.

Monica would be afraid if it were only she and her son alone. However, they had Tyler by their sides, so she did not have to worry about the dangers at all.

Monica hugged Ambrose and rested on a boulder.

At this moment, Ambrose's child-like nature came through while looking at the woods before them. He curiously asked, "Mom, what's the World Universe like? Is it fun?"

"Of course, it's fun. The World Universe is a place filled with advanced technology. There are many fun places which I'll bring you there at that time." Monica smiled with a loving expression on her face.

"That's great! I love fun!" Ambrose excitedly clapped his hands.

Tyler who was beside them while looking at Ambrose being adorable could not help but smile as well.

"Woolala!" At that moment, many footsteps could suddenly be heard coming from every direction of the woods!

It was followed by the appearance of 40 or so men in black with a sword in their hand. They did not look friendly with their murderous-looking eyes.

These men were the killers hired by Florian to kill Monica and her son.

The leader of the men glanced at Monica and her son before unhesitatingly roared, "It's them. Kill!"

The other men roared and rushed forward upon his orders.

Tyler was shocked and furious upon seeing this scene. He angrily yelled, "How bold of you! Don't you know who I am? I'm Lord Kenny Bred's bodyguard, Tyler Gill!"

However, those men did not say anything except immediately picking up their swords and charging forward. Florian had instructed them to finish up as soon as possible before they departed as not to expose their identities! Under such situations, they would not bother to talk to Tyler of course!

"Woo!" Tyler tightly clenched his fist as he could see that these men were especially

here to kill Monica and Ambrose.

He had been entrusted by Lord Kenny, hence he could only fight as retreating was impossible!

"Tyler, watch out!" Monica was extremely anxious as she tightly shielded Ambrose behind her and slowly retreated to a safer place.

Ambrose was so frightened that his face turned pale as he tightly held onto Monica's arm and remained silent.

In a blink of an eye, Tyler was engaged in a fight with them.

Bang!

Tyler was one of the strongest among those of Guang Ping Palace since he was Lord Kenny's most appreciated bodyguard after all. In mere brief moments, he easily defeated a few who charged toward him.

However, the people that Florian sent were quite strong as well. Their eyes reddened upon seeing how courageous Tyler was. Florian had previously declared that whoever killed Monica and her son would be rewarded several thousand gold coins! It would of course motivate them to be more courageous with such a huge reward at stake!

Tyler was overwhelmed not long after the intense fight.

If he continued fighting while being outnumbered, Tyler would be completely spent! However, Tyler did not cower and continued fighting with gritted teeth. Lord Kenny had treated him well. No matter what, he could not let Monica and Ambrose get injured.

"Kill this guy first. Kill him!"

The leader barked with reddened eyes before slashed onto Tyler's back without any warning!

Slash!

Fresh blood came spurting out!

"Tyler!" Monica's heart shuddered upon seeing this scene and her exquisite face was filled with anxiety.

Tyler gritted his teeth upon hearing her screams and loudly said, "Mistress, please don't care about me. Quickly take Ambrose and go! I'll block them!"

"Hehe, the three of you don't even think about leaving here alive today."

The leader sneered as he waved his hands and dozens of his men drew their swords once more before charging forward.

Tyler roared and faced them head-on.

Within less than two minutes, Tyler's body was covered in blood from head to toe. There was not a single part on his body without any injury and his countless injuries

were bleeding non-stop.

At that moment, Tyler knew he was not going to make it, but he still gritted his teeth and fought till his very last breath.

'We're finished!' Monica stomped her feet anxiously upon seeing how terrible Tyler's situation was. Her heart was completely desolated.

'Must my life be so hard? Why? Am I to die here in the woods together with my son today?'

**Buzz!**

However, a strong aura suddenly appeared from somewhere not far away at the next second!

A low voice rang in everyone's ears following that. "Those who disturb me must die!"

**Swoosh!**

A huge man in a black long robe appeared upon those words. He had a head of messy hair as though he was crazy with eyes sparkling brightly like a violent lion.

'This man has such a terrifying aura!'

Neither Tyler nor those killers could help but gasp at that instance.

Monica trembled upon looking at this man with a horrified face. At the same time, she tightly held onto Ambrose as her face turned pale and was terrified into silence.

"M-master..." Monica opened her lips.

This man was none other than the Grandmaster Heaven Cult Master!