

Chapter 731

"I'll tell you again—Megan is not here with me!" Darryl exclaimed as his patience wore thin.

"Megan disappeared after she gave you the armor. If you didn't take her, who did?" Abbess Mother Serendipity said with gritted teeth. She raised her palm and flung it toward Darryl!

Slap!

Abbess Mother Serendipity had forcefully gathered all her internal energy in her palm—the surrounding air became distorted.

She knew that she was no match for Darryl, but she could not control herself—her disciple was still missing. She had to keep Darryl around to interrogate him about Megan's whereabouts.

F*ck!

Had she gone crazy? Did she know what she had just done?

Darryl felt a strong internal energy force field behind him—he cursed under his breath and immediately turned around. Then he gathered his internal energy to meet the attack.

Boom!

A dull vibration reverberated when the two palms collide. Immediately after that, Abbess Mother Serendipity's face paled, and she retreated several steps in a panic!

She was not Darryl's match when he was only a Level Four Martial Marquis. Her ability then became even more inferior to his after he attained Level Two Martial Saint. 1

However, Abbess Mother Serendipity was fearless. She had stealthily adjusted her internal energy, took a step forward, and said coldly, "Jean, continue to work on the Plum Blossom Sword Formation."

"Yes, Master."

A few of Jean's female disciples drew their long swords one after another. They moved quickly to surround Darryl.

The Plum Blossom Sword Formation was Emei Sect's small formation that needed five disciples to complete. It looked like a plum blossom from a distance.

However, Darryl thought that it was a joke.

"Abbess Mother, is that what you want?" Darryl

asked coldly.

Darryl did not want to get entangled up with her. He only wanted to reunite with Chester Wilson and headed back to the New World.

Nonetheless, Abbess Mother Serendipity blocked his way. Darryl had no choice but to stretch his hand out to seal her acupoints with lightning speed!

Several of Emei Sect's female disciples wanted to step forward to surround Darryl, but he had also sealed their acupoints before they could take more than two steps forward.

Abbess Mother Serendipity and a dozen of her disciples could not move at all. 1

The sound of their fight attracted more passers-by; they looked at Darryl and the Emei Sect's disciples from the door of the Oriental Pearl with great interest.

"Look at those Emei Sect disciples! Their acupoints have been sealed..."

"Yes, it looks the same for Abbess Mother Serendipity too..."

"That's Abbess Mother Serendipity... I have heard rumors about her beauty, and they were right! She's not only beautiful; she has a great body too!"

More and more people had gathered to watch the

fight. Some youngsters with dyed-hair even took photos of Abbess Mother Serendipity with their mobile phones.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was so furious that her body trembled. Her red lips curled, and she shouted coldly, "Darryl! Unseal my acupoints! Now!"

Darryl was thrilled to see Abbess Mother Serendipity's anger. He turned toward the crowd and said playfully, "Don't you think that Abbess Mother Serendipity looked beautiful?"

"So beautiful!" A few men chorused the sentiment.

Darryl laughed. He wanted to shame Abbess Mother Serendipity because of her stance against him!

Darryl continued to say, "Well, perhaps I should tell you how she has been pursuing me all this time! She even agreed to be my slave if I accepted her!"

"Wow!"

There was an uproar as the crowd discussed that.

"Darryl, I will kill if you dare to continue with all this nonsense crap." Abbess Mother Serendipity trembled in anger; she thought she would explode! She had always been innocent all her life, so how could she stand such shameful accusations?

There was a smile on Darryl's face. He took out an

amulet from his coat and put it on Abbess Mother Serendipity's waist with the speed of the light.

It was the 'Obedience Amulet'.

No one noticed it when Darryl did that. All they could see was that Darryl had touched Abbess Mother Serendipity's hair with his hand and said, "Abbess Mother, there is no need to hide the fact that you have been pursuing me. Don't you also call me your husband when it's just the two of us?"

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Chapter 732

"Darryl!" Jean could no longer tolerate it; she hissed through her pursed lips. "How dare you slander my master!"

"I didn't." Darryl shrugged as he looked at Abbess Mother Serendipity with a grin. "Come on, let me hear you call me 'Hubby' again."

"Go to hell, Darryl!" Jean shouted. How could her master utter that word when she had always been pure and noble all her life? How dared Darryl insult her master's reputation in front of so many people! So, Jean was surprised when her master opened her red lips slightly and uttered, "Hubby..."

Wow!

Even though her voice was soft, everyone could hear it!

The crowd gasped and started to gossip about that.

The Emei Sect's disciples were stupefied—especially Jean—and they were dumbstruck! Jean never dreamed that her aloof master would address Darryl as her husband in public.

"See, I didn't lie to you, right? Your master has

been pursuing me," Darryl said with a smile. Then he unsealed Abbess Mother Serendipity's acupoints.

"Come and give your husband a leg massage," Darryl requested playfully.

Abbess Mother Serendipity, who still had the Obedience Amulet attached to her waist, sauntered toward Darryl. She stooped down in front of him and started to massage his leg.

Her action completely stunned everyone!

Abbess Mother Serendipity was quite famed for her aloofness; she would never bow to anyone else!

However, it seemed like she was quite willing to kneel on the street to massage Darryl!

The Emei Sect's disciples looked at each other; they were dumbfounded.

Darryl was overjoyed. He took out his mobile phone and recorded the scene.

As he recorded the whole thing, the Obedience Amulet suddenly fell off Abbess Mother Serendipity's waist.

The spell only lasted for about ten minutes.

After Abbess Mother Serendipity gained her consciousness, she realized that she was on her knees in front of Darryl as onlookers surrounded

them. Her face was ashen!

"Darryl, you bastard! I will kill you!" Abbess Mother Serendipity bellowed furiously.

She stood up and flung her palm toward Darryl!

She acted so quickly that Darryl had no time to dodge it. It landed on Darryl's face.

Slap!

F*ck! Even if Darryl was at the Martial Saint level, it was still a painful slap. However, he was quick with his response; he grabbed the woman's wrist.

"Abbess Mother Serendipity, you called me hubby just moments ago. Why would you want to murder your husband now?" Darryl teased with a smile.

"You have a death wish!" Abbess Mother Serendipity was furious.

Then, they heard a noise that buzzed!

A dazzling ray of light burst out of Darryl's body! A strange spiritual power was in it and it immediately both Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity.

That was it!

When he saw the ray of light, Darryl's head buzzed!

A priest had given Darryl three amulets—a Wonder Travel Amulet and two Obedience Amulets.

Darryl carried all three amulets with him. He had used an Obedience Amulet, so he still had a Wonder Travel Amulet and another Obedient Amulet.

Abbess Mother Serendipity's palm must have landed on the Wonder Travel Amulet and activated the amulet!

Oh, no! The Wonder Travel Amulet would send a person away to a random location. He had no idea where it would send him!

Abbess Mother Serendipity had messed up his plans, and he could only complain about it in his head. He had needed that amulet to get to the New World Continent to save Yvonne and the Cult Mistress. He had no idea where he would be sent to after the charm was activated!

If he were lucky, he would end up in a safe place. Otherwise, he might be teleported to the depths of the sea, or even 10,000 feet up in the sky—he could die!

Darryl gripped Abbess Mother Serendipity's wrist tightly with a cold and stern face. No matter where he was sent to, he would take her with him!

"Let go of me!" the woman said coldly. She wanted to break free from Darryl's grip, but he was too strong for her. He had a tight grip on her.

The light of the Wonder Travel Amulet enshrouded

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity. They could only see darkness the moment they were teleported.

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Chapter 733

In an instant, both Abbess Mother Serendipity and Darryl disappeared from everyone's sight.

"Master?"

"Err..."

How could the two of them disappear so suddenly?

The Emei disciples were stunned as they exchanged looks with each other.

They did not know that the World Travel Amulet had sent Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity away.

No one knew where they were sent to, either.

...

Meanwhile...

Darryl felt like he was in a dream—his body trembled, and it was pitched black all around him. He took a couple of breaths before he finally stepped onto the ground.

Darryl sighed in relief as he felt the ground beneath his feet. Everything was fine as long as the amulet did not send him to the bottom of the sea.

Darryl opened his eyes slowly and looked around—he was struck in a stupor.

He was transported to a room—it was a woman's dressing room.

A woman was in the midst of changing her clothes.

The woman looked very beautiful. She had a slender waist and graceful curves, but her figure was exposed before Darryl's very eyes.

D*mn it!

He thought, 'I am so lucky to get sent here to see this!'

He did not know where Abbess Mother Serendipity had been teleported to—they had been separated.

"Argh!"

The woman in the dressing room screamed when she saw Darryl! She picked up her clothes in a frenzy to cover herself.

"You—You—How dare you look at me like this?" The woman pointed at Darryl as she stomped her feet anxiously.

"I'm sorry! Sorry!" Darryl was embarrassed. He did not know how to explain himself; he could only apologize profusely.

Then, Darryl dashed toward the window; he wanted to see where he was teleported to, but he was stunned when he saw the sight.

It was a lively street outside the window.

There were red brick buildings that were about five or six floors high on both sides of the street. They looked rather ancient; even the pedestrians on the road were dressed in retro-styled clothes. The men wore a tunic over their changsan, and the women wore cheongsam.

There were no cars on the street, but rickshaws!

He could see no computers or televisions, and there were also children with newspapers in their hands as they peddled them.

It looked like he was in the old Shanghai back in the 1930s!

F*ck! Where was he?

Had he been sent to a film set?

Darryl was completely dumbfounded; his mind buzzed and went blank.

A few seconds later, Darryl looked at the beautiful girl and asked curiously, "My beautiful lady, what film set is this?"

Everything around him looked like a film set. He

had to admit that the scene was nicely done; it seemed so real.

Slap!

The woman in high heels walked forward and slapped him with no warning at all!

"You're shameless!" the woman shouted through gritted teeth.

Cheryl was furious; her beautiful face flushed in anger! For most men, she was a far-fetched goddess. It was blatantly implausible that she would fall prey to a peeping Tom!

Darryl covered his face and took a step back. "Lady, I didn't mean it..."

Whoosh...

Chapter 734

Before he could finish his sentence, a group of men dressed in black rushed into the room. They held machetes in their hands, and a bald guy led them.

As soon as he walked in, the bald guy shouted, "Miss Marks, what's wrong?"

"This shameless rascal peeked at me when I was changing," Cheryl complained angrily as she pointed at Darryl.

Wow!

Everyone was outraged when they heard her. The bald guy looked at Darryl and sneered, "Hey, brat! You must be very brave to sneak into the Jollies Club and peek at Miss Marks? Do you know who she is? She is Young Master Lyod's fiancée. You must have a death wish! Do you think you can just look at her as you wish? Why don't you take a good look at yourself in the mirror? Come on, guys, let's take his eyes out!"

Darryl knew he was in trouble. He waved his hands around frantically as he tried to explain the situation. "This is just a misunderstanding. My name is Darryl. and I was the one who defended

Donghai City against the New World army."

His name had been spread across the entire World Universe Continent; he thought they must have heard of him.

The bald guy was stunned. He exchanged looks with his companions.

"Darryl?"

"Donghai City?"

"Take him!"

They raised their machetes as they charged at Darryl!

F*ck!

Darryl sighed. He did not want to cause any trouble with that group of people, so he turned around and hopped out the window.

When Darryl got to the street, he ran as fast as possible. He managed to cover several streets before he finally got away from them.

He sighed in relief.

Darryl stopped briefly at the side of the street as he took a look around him. 'F*ck! Where is this place? Is there a retro city like this in the World Universe Continent?'

The more Darryl looked around, the more he felt that something was wrong!

'This isn't a film set... Oh, f*ck! Have I been teleported to another continent?'

The place did not look like the World Universe Continent or the New World Continent!

Darryl was astonished. He was about to stop someone on the street to ask about that when he heard a loud roar from the road!

"Darn you, beggar! How dare you steal my buns?"

"Hit him!"

He followed the sound—he saw some shopkeepers in front of a nearby restaurant as they punched and kicked a young beggar. The restaurant's owner also cursed at the kid as he stood at the side.

The young beggar was thin and frail, and he had tousled hair. He was dirty and looked very young; he must have been about 18 to 19 years old.

The young beggar endured the beating silently as he clutched two steamed buns tightly in his hands and gorged them down.

There were many people around, but none went forward to help the young man.

Darryl felt a pain in his heart when he saw that.

The young beggar looked so piteous. 'How many days has he not eaten? He looked so hungry...'

Darryl sighed; he felt sad for the kid. He walked toward the fuss and said to the restaurant owner, "Stop it. Don't hit him anymore."

The restaurant stared at Darryl with a menacing look on his face. "Who are you to defend him? This stinky beggar stole some steamed buns from my store. No one would care even if I beat him to death!"

It turned out the incident was all because of two steamed buns.

Darryl sighed as he took a ring and handed it to the middle-aged man. "I'll pay for the steamed bun. Tell your men to stop beating him."

The ring belonged to Brandon and Abby, the Guy siblings. When he first got the ring, people mistook him as the East King from the Tianshan School.

It was useless to keep the ring with him.

The restaurant owner took the ring and was overjoyed. The ring had fine workmanship—it was enough to buy thousands of steamed buns!

"Are you okay? Don't worry; no one would beat you now." Darryl laughed as he took the young beggar's

hand.

Darryl stood quite very close to the little beggar, and only then did he realize that he was a girl.

Even though her face was dirty, her features were sharp and delicate; she was obviously a beautiful young woman.

"What's your name? Where's your family? How did you end up stealing food?" Darryl asked the little beggar with a sad tone—the girl was too pitiful.

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Chapter 735

"My name is Jewel." The little beggar responded in a low voice as she looked at Darryl. "Mister, I did steal two steamed buns, but the buns were only worth two pennies. The ring you gave to the restaurant owner could pay for thousands of steamed buns. Please, go get the ring back!"

Even though she was only a young lady, she was very knowledgeable.

Darryl's ring had exquisite workmanship. It was evidently not an ordinary item at first glance. They were mere strangers, so she wondered why she deserved such a big favor?

"You stinky beggar! Shut up!" The restaurant owner was angry. He had already gotten the ring, how could he give it away so easily? The owner glared at Jewel fiercely. "Scumbag! Do you think you have a say here? How dare you steal my steamed buns! I'm already doing you a favor by not killing you."

Jewel was not timid at all; she glared at him.

"How dare you glare at me? Maybe we did not beat you enough just now..." The restaurant owner

rolled up his sleeves as he rushed toward her.

Darryl hurriedly went forward and patted the restaurant owner on the shoulder. "Hey, she's still a kid. Don't be so hard on her. I gave you the ring for the two steamed buns, and I won't want it back."

The restaurant owner beamed when he heard that. "Very well, then."

He glared at Jewel again before he took his people back into the restaurant.

Darryl turned around and looked at Jewel with a smile. "Don't steal again in the future."

"Mister, I am so hungry..." Jewel pouted. Then she whispered, "I steal these steamed buns from here for a reason. The owner is mean and never treats beggars as human beings. One time, I merely stood in front of his store, but he got his people to chase me out. He cursed me so many times, so I came here to steal some steamed buns from him."

A beggar who lived by her principles?

Darryl laughed. Then he looked at Jewel and said, "You're out here at such a young age. Where is your family?"

Jewel frowned. She lowered her head and said, "I don't have any parents, so I have been wandering around since I was young. I can't do anything, so I

became a beggar..."

Jewel raised her head and looked at Darryl gratefully. "Thank you, Mister."

Darryl laughed and patted Jewel's head. He asked, "By the way, can you tell me where this place is? I have been living in the mountains for a long time, and I recently came out to see the world. I have no idea what is going on..."

Jewel smiled and said, "This is Hai City, the most prosperous city in the Great East Continent."

The Great East Continent?

F*ck! Great East Continent! The seven volumes of 'Supreme Mystery Scripture' mentioned about the nine continents in the world—the Great East Continent must be one of them. Abbess Mother Serendipity had also been teleported simultaneously, and Darryl still did not know where she was. ①

Darryl was deep in thoughts as Jewel continued to say, "Mister, there are four major sects in the Great East Continent. They are very powerful and you must not provoke any of them! The four major sects are the Sword Sect, the Jade Sect, the Elixir Sect, and the Artemis Sect.

"The Sword Sect uses the sword and is very good

with it.

"The Jade Sect—only women can join them. They are as beautiful as jade, so they are called the Jade Sect.

"The Elixir Sect is good in alchemy. They can refine a lot of powerful pills.

"The Artemis Sect is made up of academicians. They are all great writers who can write beautiful poems and compose music..."

Jewel talked a lot. She had wandered around since she was young, so she had a lot of knowledge. She felt grateful toward Darryl, so she told him everything she knew.

Darryl sighed in relief before he asked, "Then, do you know how I can leave this continent?"

Jewel looked confused. "I don't know..."

Chapter 736

She knew a lot about the Great East continent, but she did not know that there were other continents in the world.

Jewel still struggled with what happened earlier, and she said gloomily, "I feel so bad, Mister. I have stolen two steamed buns, and because of that, you gave your ring to the restaurant owner. That ring looked expensive, and it must be worth a lot of buns, but you used it to pay for only two buns..."

Jewel pouted as she talked; she also looked dejected. Darryl was amused by her persistency and said, "The ring is still here with me. I haven't given it to him at all."

Darryl stretched his hand out and flipped it around to show her the ring that was still in his hand.

Darryl had noticed that the restaurant owner looked aggressive and menacing, so he had used the Shadow Skill to steal the ring back. That was not all; he also took the restaurant owner's money.

When she saw the ring in Darryl's hand, Jewel gawked. She stared at Darryl blankly; she was unable to speak.

What had happened?

She saw Darryl gave the ring to the restaurant owner.

'Why is the ring back in his hand now?'

Jewel covered her mouth and asked, "How did you do that?"

Darryl smiled and said casually, "It's just a little trick."

The Cult Mistress had given him the Shadow Skill's secret manual. When he first learned the Shadow Skill, he had tried to steal Graham Potter's scriptures; he never had another chance to use it. 1

He had only used the Shadow Skill once, and that was to steal Circe's cell phone. Darryl laughed when he remembered that. He had stolen Circe's cell phone and answered Evelyn's video call.

The images of Evelyn's figure were still vivid in mind.

"You are so amazing, Mister..." Jewel blushed as she looked at Darryl admiringly.

Darryl smiled and patted her head again. "It's okay, Jewel. I should go now; perhaps we will meet again. Thank you for telling me so much."

Darryl waved goodbye to Jewel, turned around and

walked away.

The most important thing to him to do was find a way to go back to the World Universe Continent or the New World Continent. He wondered about Yvonne and Monica's condition. He had no time to waste; he must set off to find the two ladies.

He had not walked far when he heard footsteps behind him. He turned around and noticed that Jewel had followed him.

Darryl stopped and said helplessly, "Why are you following me?"

"Mister, can you take me with you?" Jewel rubbed her hands and lowered her head nervously. Her face flushed a deep red. "I want to go with you..."

She was a helpless wanderer; everyone bullied her wherever she went, and no one had ever offered her help.

Darryl was the first person to help her, so she had decided to be his follower.

'What? Did she ask me to take her? But I don't even know where to go.'

Darryl was a little lost, but he could not refuse after he saw Jewel's pitiful face. So, he nodded. "Okay, but if you want to come with me, you will have to listen to me."

Jewel was ecstatic; she nodded again. "Don't worry, Mister. I will listen to your every command." Then, she trailed after him happily.

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Chapter 737

"Mister, I'm willing to follow you and serve as your maid for forever," Jewel said with a huge smile.

Darryl's journey became much more enjoyable with her around. Jewel was like a little tour guide who introduced Darryl to the places wherever they go.

Darryl took Jewel to get new clothes because she was grimy and unkempt.

After they bought the clothes, he brought her along to look for a place to stay.

There was no available room in several inns that they went to until they found one in a high-end restaurant.

Darryl sighed in relief. There was only one guest room left; he thought it was awkward for him and Jewel to be in the same room.

As he hesitated, Jewel walked up to him. She tugged the corner of his sleeves and whispered, "Let's take this room, Mister..."

It was already very late, so it was extremely hard to hunt for another inn. There was no guarantee they would find another room if they were to leave the

restaurant.

Darryl had no choice but to get the room. It seemed that he would have to sleep on the floor that night.

The guest room was on the second floor, and Darryl was delighted when he saw the room.

Even though the Great East Continent was relatively backward in terms of their development, they had everything they needed for daily amenities. There was even a big bathtub in the room.

"Wow!"

When she saw the bathtub, Jewel was over the moon. She ran toward it to fill it with hot water.

She was filthy. Hence, she was excited to take a bath!

After she filled the tub with hot water, Jewel looked at Darryl with her head bowed awkwardly. "Mister, you..."

She wanted to take a bath, but she could not do it in front of a man. 'Mister can't watch me take a bath...'

The young girl was shy.

Darryl touched her forehead and teased her deliberately. "You want me to help you?"

"No, no, no—" Jewel blushed as her head buzzed

like a drumroll in her head.

"Alright, I won't tease you anymore." Darryl smiled. He thought that Jewel was cute, especially when she was shy. She was very adorable. "Hurry up and go wash up. I'll turn around and not look at you."

Darryl immediately turned around and sat on the sofa.

Jewel blushed. She took off her clothes and jumped into the bathtub.

There was only the sound of running water.

Darryl remained in his position and did not look behind him. He was worried about Yvonne and Monica; the latter was also pregnant and could not possibly stand the stress...

Sometime later, he heard Jewel called out to him. "Mister, I'm done."

Darryl turned around, and for a moment, he was stunned.

Jewel was pretty; she was incredibly gorgeous.

Jewel looked remarkably beautiful with her wet hair around her face. Her beauty was even comparable to the Fuyao Palace's seven fairies!

She looked so different from her little beggar image

before that!

"I didn't expect you to be so beautiful." A few seconds later, Darryl snapped back to his senses. He looked at her admiringly with a smile.

Jewel blushed when she heard Darryl's compliment.

Darryl laughed. "Alright, I won't tease you anymore. Let's go down and eat." Darryl turned and walked out of the room.

"Okay..." Jewel replied and hurriedly went after Darryl.

"Is there anything you'd like to eat?" Darryl asked softly.

Jewel smiled. She lowered her head and said, "There is a place that sells soup dumplings nearby, and they are delicious..."

"Well, take me there," Darryl said with a smile.

The soup dumpling restaurant was located in the busiest street in Hai City. There was even a long queue to dine there.

Darryl waited for half an hour. When it was finally their turn, he ordered two servings of the famous soup dumplings.

Jewel could not wait to eat those dumplings, but she did not touch her chopsticks. Darryl smiled and

asked, "Why aren't you eating?"

Jewel answered shyly, "Please, go ahead, Mister. I'll eat after you. The maid can't be the first one to eat..."

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Chapter 738

Darryl was amused. "Who told you that you are a maid?"

"I'm your maid, Mister," Jewel said firmly. "I am willing to serve you for a lifetime."

"Alright." Darryl smiled bitterly. He picked up a dumpling and stuffed it into her mouth.

"Eat this quickly. This is an order."

"Okay!" Jewel nodded. Then, she held the dumpling and took a bite out of it. She burst into tears.

She had been a wanderer since she was a little girl. Every time she passed by the shop, she was eager to try the dumplings. She did not expect she could eat them one day; it was a sudden change of fate.

Darryl looked at her and gave her a warm smile after he took a few bites. He said softly, "It's okay. Why are you so touched by the dumplings? I will buy it for you every day."

That made Jewel cry even more and continued to do so for the meal's duration. After that, they left the restaurant together.

Jewel asked curiously when they were outside. "

Where are we going, Mister?"

Darryl looked at the street in front of him and thought about it for a while. "Let's go back to sleep first. Jewel, do you know anyone who can help me to leave this continent?"

"I think one of the four major sects should know something about that," Jewel said softly. Then she asked, "Mister, why do you want to leave this continent?"

Darryl sighed and was about to answer her. Then, he heard a commotion not far away.

From a distance, he saw the street vendors fled in a panic. Pedestrians made way, and there were loud noises too! The street that was once lively looked empty all of a sudden.

'What's going on?' Darryl frowned, but the next second, he was stunned!

More than a thousand people marched forward at one end of the street!

Those people were all dressed in black!

The young man who headed the group was dressed in traditional Chinese attire. He looked handsome and domineering! He held a long saber that had a cold shine.

Damn it!

'Why did so many people appear so suddenly?'

Darryl wondered. In a blink of an eye, those people had gotten up close with him!

The young leader with a long saber appeared right next to Darryl; he held the long saber against Darryl's neck!

What had happened?

When he felt the saber on his neck, Darryl took a deep breath and forced a smile.

"My brother, why are you doing this?"

"Why?" The young man in white glowered at Darryl before he said coldly, "Was it you who peeked at my fiancée when she was changing? I've been combing the street for you for a long time, and I've finally found you. I'm Marcus Lloyd. How dare you look at my fiancée! You must have a death wish!"

F*ck! So it was about that incident...

Darryl had been transported to the continent, and he accidentally saw a woman as she changed her clothes. He did not expect she had such a powerful fiancé!

Darryl knew that Marcus was a Level Three Martial Saint! He also had more than a thousand followers behind, and they were probably at the Martial

Marquis level!

F*ck! Was a Martial Marquis so common in the Great East Continent?

Darryl was still in shock, but he smiled bitterly and said, "That was just a misunderstanding, Brother. I did not intentionally peek at your fiancée."

Darryl did not want to cause any trouble. If they were to fight him, he could defeat them with just one move—the Immortal Energy Palm.

However, he had to use up a great deal of his internal energy to perform the Immortal Energy Palm.

What if someone else attacked him again after that? Furthermore, it was not appropriate to make enemies in a new place.

"Misunderstanding?" Marcus sneered.

Then, he pointed at Darryl and shouted, "Motherf*cker! How could you tell me it was just a misunderstanding after peeking at my fiancée!"

Marcus waved his hand. "Tie him up and bring him to my fiancée!"

"Yes!"

The two men behind Marcus walked toward Darryl with ropes. Then they hod-tied the man. 1

Darryl did not struggle. He merely shrugged and said, "Very well, I'll go with you."

After all, he should apologize for peeking at the man's fiancée.

Darryl looked at Jewel and sighed. "Jewel, you should go and leave me for now."

It was unfortunate, and Darryl did not want to get Jewel involved.

Jewel stomped her feet when she heard him and almost cried. "Mister, please don't ask me to go... I will always follow you... I will serve you for a lifetime... I will go with you wherever you are." 3

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