

## Chapter 839

"Damn it! Do you know what you've done?!" Zoran roared as he pointed at Rachel; he was furious!

Zoran had made a trip to the volcano crater. He had heard a Beggars Sect disciple say that he saw Ewan and Rachel lured Darryl to the volcano crater. They tried to ambush Darryl, but they were not successful. Then they instigated the Emei Sect to attack Darryl. One could say that his elder daughter was the one who caused Darryl's fall into the volcano!

Rachel's face paled as she faced her father's wrath. However, she still replied stubbornly, "That's right, I did it. I used Emei Sect's Sect Master's hand to kill Darryl, but was I wrong? I would not have killed him if you did not force me to marry him. I don't want to marry Darryl; he deserved to die!"

Rachel shouted the last sentence.

The entire room was silent.

A few moments after that, Sara broke into tears. She looked at Rachel unbelievably, "Why, Sister? Why would you harm Brother Darryl? Why?"

"He deserved to die!" Rachel replied coldly.

Slap!

Zoran suddenly stood up and slapped Rachel on her face.

The slap represented Zoran's uncontrollable anger!

Rachel dropped a few steps back into the wall behind her. Her unique face had a blood-red hand mark!

"Bastard! I have been wise my entire life, so how could I have raised a bastard like you?!" Zoran had tears in his eyes; he was enraged. "You caused your god brother's death! How could you do such an evil thing? Who are you if not a bastard?!"

Cling!

Zoran drew his long sword and walked toward Rachel. His whole body shook in anger. "Apologize to your godbrother when you see him in the afterlife!"

Then he aimed the long sword at Rachel's chest!

Rachel was stunned; her face paled, and her legs weakened. She had never expected her father would want to kill her because of Darryl. She was his biological daughter, yet she was no match for his godson?

"Calm down, Zoran! Calm down!" Susan went to stand in front of her eldest daughter to block the attack. She stood there with her arms wide open.

She knew that Zoran was devastated with Darryl's death, but that action would not bring him back. It was not necessary to sacrifice their eldest daughter to repay her sin!

"Gest lost!" Zoran roared.

Susan's body shook as her eyes shone with tears. She said softly, "Zoran, Rachel is still young, she is not mature enough, and so, she made this huge mistake. You can punish her however you'd like, but please don't act impulsively. You have to give her a chance to change. Please?"

"Give her a chance? Then who can give Darryl a chance? Who? Darryl is dead!" Zora's anger would not subside.

"A life for a life, and that is fair! Even though she did not kill Darryl with her own hands, Darryl was dead because of her. I have always been fair and just. No one would be able to accept the fact that my daughter had committed such a sin! Get lost!"

Susan was worried, so she immediately hugged Zoran's arm. "Fine, if you want to kill someone, then kill me!"

Susan shut her eyes and raised her chest.

"You—"

Zoran's chest was tight; he could not speak due to his anger. He felt the blood energy boiled in his body, and a mouthful of fresh blood sprayed from his lips. The wall was covered with red blood! Zoran rubbed the blood from his lips as he stared coldly at Rachel.

"Why are you still standing here, Rachel? Leave quickly!" Susan said as she held onto her husband's arm tightly.

Her eldest daughter was a stubborn person. She still did not run in that situation.

Rachel tried to gather her thoughts. She looked at Susan with tears before she turned around and rushed out of the room.

Susan only released her hands when she felt that her daughter had run far enough.

Argh!

Zoran was still furious; he cried as he threw the long sword into the sky!

## Chapter 840

Meanwhile, at another lodge in the New World's Royal City.

Ophelia was in a room on the second floor, and she sat there with a cold expression on her face. Her eyes were filled with anger. She had also heard about how her disciple had lured Darryl to the volcano crater with Rachel.

Ewan knelt in front of her; his face was full of terror.

All the other disciples surrounded them. They all were silent; no one dared even to take a breath.

The atmosphere in the entire room was intense beyond any description.

"Ewan, how dare you lie to your master?" Ophelia shouted as her body shook. "First, you ambushed Darryl, and then you and Rachel instigated the misunderstanding between Darryl and the Emei Sect. Do you think that you can hide that from me? A few Beggars Sect disciples had seen what you did last night! How could you do such an evil thing?"

Ophelia looked disappointed, and her heart ached. "No matter what, Darryl is also your brother in this sect!"

"Master—"

Ewan cried as he knelt there. "I am wrong, Master. Rachel's father insisted on marrying her to Darryl. I was too angry and out of my mind, and that led to me making this huge mistake..."

"Master, please! Please forgive me." Ewan raised his hand and started to slap his face continuously.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Everyone could hear the crystal-clear sound in the room. The few other disciples at the side felt sad when they saw that too.

Sigh!

Ophelia thought she felt Ewan's sincerity; she sighed softly. She did not say anything else. Even though Ewan had committed an unforgivable sin, he was one of her most talented disciples. Ophelia was not willing to punish him too severely.

...

Meanwhile, at the Guang Ping Palace in the New World's Royal City.

Lord Kenny Bred was a minister who served the emperor, and he had a massive

residence. At that moment, Monica was in his residence's backyard garden. She enjoyed the flowers as she chatted with a few servants to cure her boredom.

Every evening, Monica would go to the backyard garden to sunbath. She heard that it was good for her baby. ❸

The weather was great that day, but Monica was not happy. One could see the worry etched between her brows. Even though she had agreed to stay in Lord Kenny's residence, she thought about Darryl all the time.

'I dream and miss you all the time; where are you now?'

"Announcing the arrival of Princess Yvette," a servant's voice echoed.

Then, two ladies walked into the backyard—it was Yvette and Yvonne!

Yvonne had stayed with Yvette for more than a month, and she had missed the Cult Mistress very much.

Finally, Yvonne asked Yvette to bring her to the Guang Ping Palace to see the Cult Mistress.

Yvonne had made that request multiple times. However, as Yvette was a princess, she had many matters to attend to, so she could not agree to the request. So, when Yvette was free, she brought Yvonne to the Guang Ping Palace.

Yvette wore a light white dress; she looked alluring. Her body figure was the best, better than most women. Even though it was a long dress, it could not hide her body's exquisite lines.

As they entered the garden, Yvette smiled at Yvonne and said, "Alright then, you two can chat. I shall walk around the garden."

Then, Yvette walked to an area nearby to pick some flowers and look at the fishes.

"Thank you, Princess," Yvonne said softly as she quickly held Monica's hand.

Monica was surprised and happy. She looked at Yvonne as she said happily, "Yvonne, why are you here?"

Even though Yvonne and Monica did not have much prior connection, they knew that they were Darryl's women.; that was a special kind of closeness. ❹

Yvonne smiled lightly. "I am here to visit you. How have you been? How is the baby?"

"Yes, everything is fine. The baby is fine, too." Monica touched her belly. She held on to Yvonne's hand and asked impatiently, "Do you have any news about Darryl?"

## Chapter 841

Yvonne shook her head; her face was full of bitterness. "I am always with the princess, but there hasn't been any news about Darryl."

Yvonne sighed.

When the New World attacked Donghai City, Darryl had led the Elysium Gate to defend the city. He also managed to defeat the New World's army. Since their defeat, everyone in the New World knew Darryl's name.

Since Yvonne was Darryl's woman, she was trapped with the princess; she could never leave!

"I am not sure if we can meet him again in this life." Monica looked disappointed, and she could not stop her tears.

"My dear, I am back!"

Suddenly, they heard a peal of loud laughter. Lord Kenny walked into the mansion face with a smile, and he had a bottle of wine in his hand.

Lord Kenny was stunned when he saw Yvonne. 'Isn't she the other woman that Florian had offered to the emperor? Why is she here?'

As he mumbled in his heart, Lord Kenny laughed loudly, and said to Monica, "My dear, let me tell you the greatest news in the world! I have news about Darryl!"

"Really?!"

When they heard that, Monica and Yvonne got so emotional. They looked at Lord Kenny and asked, "Where is he?"

Lord Kenny sighed as he looked at Monica and said, "My dear, you have to prepare yourself; it is not good news."

Lord Kenny paused before he said slowly, "I just received news that the Emei Sect attacked Darryl. He fell into the volcano crater, and his body had vanished..."

Even though Lord Kenny appeared to be calm, he was quite excited!

He held back his laughter, but it was the most fantastic news in the world!

'Since Darryl is dead, Monica's hope will completely vanish. She will have to stay here and be loyal to me!'

However, both Yvonne and Monica trembled when they heard those words. It was as if they were struck by lightning.

"What did you say? Can you say that again?" Monica's eyes were red; she tried to

control her emotions.

Lord Kenny sighed and said, "My dear, you need to accept the reality. Darryl is dead; it is true. Many people witnessed that at that time. Everyone in the Royal City is talking about this now..."

Suddenly, Monica stumbled; she almost fainted, but her tears continued to fall!

"My dear!" Lord Kenny immediately rushed toward Monica and grabbed her waist. "My dear, he is dead and can never come back again. Please don't be too sad. Don't worry; I will take care of you forever."

Monica did not say a word as she stared into the distance. Her heart ached beyond description.

'Darryl, do you know that you are the only man for me? I am willing to forgo everything in this world for you. I am willing to torch the Elysian Island to leave the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, but why can't we be together?'

'No!'

Yvonne, who was beside her, cried; her heart had torn into pieces!

Images from the past emerged in Yvonne's mind as if it was a movie!

Yvonne loved the Worship of Crystal, and Darryl had spent 10 million bucks to buy it for her at Roger's Auction.

Darryl had been seriously injured at the Lion Slaughtering Conference; Yvonne had agreed to marry Jeremy to save him.

At the wedding, Darryl defeated the world and took her away!

Leroy absorbed Yvonne's spirit energy, and she was left with a day to live. Then both of them had cried when they got married at the Darby Mansion.

All those images from the past pierced Yvonne's heart like a sharp blade!

"No! Darryl! How could you leave me alone? Do you know that I missed you very much? I have been waiting for you all these times. Why did you leave me?"

Yvonne screamed at the top of her lungs; her tears flowed uncontrollably. She was devastated as she cried!

## Chapter 842

Meanwhile, at the bottom of the volcano crater.

The spiritual energy there was very intense. After a day of cultivation, Darryl's internal energy had recovered completely.

However, his face was filled with disappointment as he laid on the white jade platform. The volcano cave was too deep, and the temperature surrounding was too hot; it consumed his internal energy quickly. Even if Darryl were to use the Celestial Swordsmanship, he was afraid that he would not be able to climb up.

They did not even need to eat or drink as the spiritual energy was just too intense.

The two ladies surrounded Darryl. Jewel massaged his legs while Debra massaged his shoulders.

Even though Debra was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master, she turned extremely gentle and caring ever since she followed Darryl. Her soft hands pressed on his shoulder; Darryl felt so comfortable as if he was in heaven.

"Mister, as long as I can serve you every day, I am willing to stay here forever if we cannot leave this place," Jewel said softly.

"You are a silly girl." Darryl patted her head; his face was filled with love. The little girl was too adorable.

Bang!

Suddenly, they heard a loud noise of vibration. The lava under the jade white platform continued to boil intensely.

Sh\*t!

Was the volcano about to erupt?

Darryl was afraid, but he turned to take a look. He was immediately stunned.

He saw a ball of white flame as it slowly emerged from the lava!

The white flames looked extraordinarily clear!

It was the size of a basketball, and it jumped on top of the lava as if it had spiritual energy.

Darryl realized that after the white flame appeared, the temperature around them had immediately dropped!

The ball of white flame had absorbed the lava's heat!

'This—'

"Why is the ball of flame white?" Darryl asked. He was still shocked.

Debra's body shook. It was a while before she said, "Darryl, it looks like the enchanted flame!"

Debra stared at the ball of white flame; she felt emotional!

Enchanted flame? Darryl was stunned.

Jewel asked, "Sister Debra, what is an enchanted flame?"

Debra sighed gently before she explained, "The enchanted flame is not the same as an ordinary flame. Its temperature was ten times or even hundreds of times higher than an ordinary flame. There are hundreds of types of enchanted flame. For example, the Three Samadhi Fire, the Six Ding Enchantment Flame and others."

Darryl took a deep breath. One of the myths in the World Universe mentioned that when the Supreme Venerable Sovereign trapped the Monkey King under the elixir pot, the pot's flame was the Six Ding Enchantment Flame.

The legendary Red Boy of the Fiery Mountain could shoot the Three Samadhi Fire!

"Then what about this ball of white flame? What type of enchanted flame is it?" Darryl continued to ask.

Debra bit her lips tightly as she answered, "There is a list of enchanted flame, and it records hundreds of types of enchanted flame. The Three Samadhi Fire was the fifth from the top, while the Six Ding Enchantment Flame is on the eleventh spot!"

Debra looked at Darryl and said softly, "If I am not wrong, the white flame is the first name on that enchanted flame list—the White Lily Cold Flame!"

Darryl's mind spun!

The first name on the enchanted flame list—the White Lily Cold Flame?

"The White Lily Cold Flame got its name due to the cold nature of the flame. It has no temperature, and hence it was called the Cold Flame." Debra explained softly. "However, it can absorb other flame's heat. After absorbing the heat, its own heat would turn really scary! It is a flame's natural enemy. Oh, yes, some enchanted flame has spirit energy; it may attack humans!"

Darryl was stunned; he looked at the White Lily Cold Flame.

Jewel was beside him, and her face was full of curiosity.

The White Lily Cold Flame leapt in the air for a while before it disappeared into the lava.



Darryl and the rest did not mind it. No matter the White Lily Cold Flame's power, as long as it did not approach the white jade platform, it would not be able to harm them.

## Chapter 843

Thereafter, the White Lily Cold Flame would appear in the middle of the lava daily. Just like a little pixie, once it had absorbed the energy from the lava, had enough of fun, it would submerge back into the lava.

Each time, before the White Lily Cold Flame submerged into the lava, it would bounce to the side of the white jade platform. It would stay at a spot about ten feet away from the white jade platform, paused for a few seconds, as if it wanted to look at Darryl and the two ladies.

That day, the White Lily Cold Flame appeared again.

Darryl sat with his legs crossed on the white jade table as he cultivated the Pure Energy Scripture.

The Pure Energy Scripture was a scripture that Darryl obtained when he donated the highest amount at a donation drive at the Hexad School. Darryl's internal energy had turned into pure energy because of the scripture.

When surrounded by the lava, Darryl had a new interpretation to his Pure Energy Cultivation; his internal energy got even purer! Soon, he was about to achieve Level Four Martial Saint!

Bang!

The White Lily Cold Flame jumped into the air a few times. It seemed like it was attracted to Darryl. It did not submerge into the lava as usual but transformed into a raw of white light, and it shone on Darryl!

The target of the White Lily Cold Flame was Darryl's abdomen!

Swoosh!

The White Lily Cold Flame melted a large hole on the protective shield that Debra had created. The next second, it flew right in front of Darryl.

"Darryl, watch out!"

"Mister!"

Everything happened too quickly; Debra and Jewel shouted in horror when they saw that.

Once he heard the shouts, Darryl immediately opened his eyes and was shocked to see the White Lily Cold Flame as it flew toward him. He wanted to avoid it.

However, the White Lily Cold Flame was too fast, and Darryl was a step too late!

Bang!

The White Lily Cold Flame went into Darryl's abdomen. Darryl's body was in shock; his entire body turned bright red!

"Argh!"

Darryl shouted and rolled his body on the ground!

Darryl felt that his whole body had been burned inside out. It was not something words could describe.

Debra and Jewel were stunned.

They saw Darryl's entire body burned red like charcoal; it was terrifying!

Simultaneously, some scary energy had exploded from Darryl's body. The energy was way more powerful than the lava's temperature.

A few seconds later, Jewel gathered her thoughts. She cried as she shouted, "Mister, Mister, how do you feel?"

Jewel was about to rush toward him, but Debra held her tightly.

"Jewel, calm down," Debra said worriedly. "You must not go over there. The White Lily Cold Flame is in his body; you will be burnt to death if you touch him!"

Jewel was nervous and worried. She cried as she asked, "Why did the White Lily Cold Flame enter his body?"

As his body got hotter, Darryl was about to lose his mind. He could not stop his loud yells.

Debra furrowed her brows and shouted at Darryl. "Darryl, quick! Activate your Pure Energy Scripture."

The White Lily Cold Flame was the first enchanted flame in the world. It had supreme yang energy!

Darryl's Pure Energy Scripture was yang energy too.

Darryl must have attracted the White Lily Cold Flame when he cultivated the Pure Energy Scripture.

As the White Lily Cold Flame had spiritual energy, it wanted to absorb Darryl's pure internal energy as well!

Yes, that must have been the reason!

The only way was for Darryl to be the host to blend with the White Lily Cold Flame!

Its success would rely on Darryl's determination.

Debra was emotional and worried. She continued to speak to Darryl, "You can only activate the pure internal energy and blend with this White Lily Cold Flame now. You must succeed! I shall wait for you. I will not live if you were to die. I shall wait for you to absorb it!"

## Chapter 844

"Darryl, hang in there! You must absorb this enchanted flame." Tears shone in Debra's eyes, and her heart ached.

The White Lily Cold Flame remained the most incredible enchanted flame in the world.

One would burn into flame if one were careless with it!

Darryl almost could not take it anymore. He felt terrible!

Hot!

He felt so hot; his whole body felt like it was boiling hot!

Darryl felt as if all of his organs had been burned. He would never forget that feeling his entire life!

"Mister, hang in there!" Jewel shouted; her eyes were red.

Darryl's face was covered in a cold sweat. His entire body burned; he could not hold on any longer. When he heard Jewel and Debra's shouts for him, he clenched his teeth and sat up with his legs crossed. He activated his internal energy to defend the White Lily Cold Flame!

Darryl's mind was clear. He knew that he could not die; he could not fall!

If he were defeated, what would happen to Jewel and Debra?

Darryl could feel that the White Lily Cold Flame tried to absorb his energy!

'Fine, White Lily Cold Flame! Let's see if you are stronger, or my pure internal energy is stronger!'

Darryl's eyes were blood-red. As he endured the pain from the burn on his entire body, Darryl activated the Pure Energy Scripture and started to battle with the White Lily Cold Flame.

Sigh!

The two energies compete to absorb one another. However, both were not successful and continued to duel.

Jewel held her fists tightly as she cheered for Darryl. "Mister, you can do it. You can do it!"

...

Meanwhile, about eight hundred miles from the South of Royal City in the New

World.

There was a mountain surrounded by clouds; it looked like heaven. Its name was the Spiritual Invisible Mountain.

There was an ancient building under the mountain—it was the Spiritual Invisible Sect!

The Spiritual Invisible Sect was not an unknown sect in the New World. It was a notorious assassin group that was feared by everyone else!

The sect appeared thousands of years ago, but no one knew who formed it. No one knew how many assassins they had either. The sect was extremely mysterious; they had assassinated countless elite members from the New World!

There was a myth in the community that the Spiritual Invisible Sect would never miss if they wanted to kill someone. The person they targeted would die without a doubt!

A lady sat cross-legged in cultivation in the Spiritual Invisible Sect's main hall.

The lady wore a body-tight long black dress; she had a perfect body figure. She was about 20 years old. A black veil covered her face; it only showed her bright eyes.

When one looked closely enough, they would see that half of the lady's face was as white as snow. One would not be able to resist once they looked at her.

The other half of her face was as black as charcoal or ink!

That woman was Lily!

When the Incandescent Sect threw her into the ocean, she thought she would die. She did not expect to be rescued by the Spiritual Invisible Sect's Sect Master.

Then, Lily had joined the Spiritual Invisible Sect and accepted the Sect Master as her master. She had worked hard in her cultivation. 📍

The Incandescent Sect's Matteo had harmed her badly, and Lily swore that she would be a stronger person!

She must be strong to seek revenge!

Lily cultivated day and night; her power had improved tremendously! Her body released an elegant but cold aura.

"Lily."

She heard the sounds of light footsteps as a lady in a long purple dress walked into the hall.

The lady was in her thirties, and she had an exquisite body figure. She was a

gorgeous woman! However, her eyes were cold; her entire body released some untouchable coldness.

The lady was the Spiritual Invisible Sect's Sect Master and Lily's Master, Celeste Trone.

"Master."

Lily immediately stood up and greeted her master politely.

Celeste nodded and complimented as she looked at Lily. "You have improved tremendously; I am really proud of you. However, don't overwork yourself just to increase your power."

Ever since she had arrived at the Spiritual Invisible Sect, Lily had spent most of her time in cultivation. She was so hardworking that it made one feel heartache for her.

Lily smiled lightly; she did not mind it. She had to cultivate harder to seek revenge from Matteo in the future.

Lily stood up and asked, "Master, is there any news about Darryl?"

Since she had joined the Spiritual Invisible Sect, Lily had begged Celeste to look for Darryl's whereabouts.

Even though she looked ugly, and she would not be able to face Darryl, she still missed him. She wanted to know if Darryl was fine.

"Yes, I have news about him."

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Celeste nodded as she spoke calmly.

"Is he okay?" she asked worriedly; her eyes were red.

Celeste sat down slowly as she raised the teacup and took a sip. Calmly, she said, "He is dead."

As the Spiritual Invisible Sect's Sect Master, Celeste had taken away countless lives. Life and death were the norms for her, so she was calm when she delivered the news.

What?

Lily's body trembled. Her whole body froze as if it had been jinxed with a frozen spell!

Celeste continued to say, "The Emei Sect surrounded Darryl before he fell into the volcano and died."

Lily's chest ached; her body turned weak as she fell onto the ground. She was so sad that her tears fell uncontrollably.

She would not have believed it if anyone else were to tell her that Darryl had died, but the news had come from her master's lips—she would never be wrong.

Her tears flowed like a burst water dam. Lily could not speak. Images from the past continued to play in her mind, and her heart ached.

Celeste sighed as she consoled Lily gently, "You must take care of yourself, Lily."

Then, she turned and left.

Lily was the only one left in the main hall. She could no longer control herself; she started to cry loudly!

'My dear, do you know that I have lost my beautiful face? I would not be able to face you anymore. I only wish that someday I could watch you from afar; just to see you.'

Lily held her fists so tightly that her skin bled.

'Incandescent Sect! Emei Sect! I will make you all pay for this!'

...

Meanwhile, at Westrington.

The continent was quite similar to the New World; it was an ancient society with



no technology at all.

The New World had emperors for thousands of years, so it was stable and wealthy. However, Westrington was still in an unstable war period.

Over the past few hundred years, more than ten forces in Westrington had fought against each other. Their battles had never stopped.

The strongest power at Westrington until about a month before that was the Great Emperor Dynasty; they had conquered the entire continent.

Dragon City was the largest city in Westrington; that was where the palace was located.

An exceptionally attractive man in sports attire stood on one of the busiest main streets in Dragon City.

The man looked handsome, and he dressed abnormally. Everyone on the street would avoid him when they saw him.

That man was Donoghue.

When he obtained the Sky Breaking Axe from the Incredible Sky Mountain, Donoghue had been attacked by Sloan and the Country Secretary. He almost lost his life.

Then, he escaped hurriedly and traveled to Westrington.

As he ran for his life, he did not forget to cultivate. Donoghue was already a Level One Martial Emperor.

Stomp! Stomp! Stomp!

One could hear the sounds of the horse throttle from the palace's direction.

The next second, a few hundred thousand armies on horses rushed through recklessly; they all wore black armor. Even though they were still quite far away, one could still feel their killing aura!

Donoghue could see a black wolf logo engraved on one of the rider's helmets. It was the Great Emperor Dynasty mark—the Black Wolf Rider Army!

The Great Emperor Dynasty relied on this troop of Black Wolf Rider Army to conquer Westrington!

The Honor Guards were behind the Black Wolf Rider Army.

Among the honor guards, 16 horses pulled a giant carriage; it looked exquisite, posh, and grand!

The person inside was Westrington's most outstanding leader, the Westrington

Emperor.

Wow!

The crowd on the street immediately knelt on the ground. Everyone looked respectful and fearful at the same time. Then, they greeted the person in the carriage.

"Greetings, Your Majesty!"

"Long live Your Majesty!"

The voices were so loud that it could almost shake the sky!

The people on the street were on their knees, so it had looked very impressive!

However, a figure remained on his feet.

That man was Donoghue! 🗨