Darryl's body trembled once he arrived at the entrance of the forbidden area. He paused his footsteps instantly. He could hear the voices of a man and woman coming from inside the forbidden area.

It was Ambrose and Megan.

At that moment, Ambrose and Megan were trapped in the formation. Both of them still had not met even though they were both trapped inside as the formation was huge.

"Megan, what formation is this?" Ambrose asked.

"I don't know, but it is really powerful," Megan replied.

"I got Fanny to distract the royal soldiers while I came to rescue you. In the end, I lost it all just like the saying, lost the chicken and the grains."

"Be careful of what you say! Who are you describing as the chicken?"

"Hmm, alright, my bad. I said the wrong thing."

They discussed their plan of escape but were also quarrelling at the same time. It was amusing.

'Ambrose?' Darryl thought.

When he heard that, Darryl, who was standing at the entrance of the garden, felt extremely conflicted in his heart. His expression kept changing as he was still in shock.

'So, it was Ambrose's plan to use cause a distraction, keeping Yang Jian and the royal guards busy outside the royal city. He's smart. He is definitely my son. But, why does he want to rescue Megan?' he wondered.

At that moment, Darryl still did not know that Ambrose wanted to rescue Megan so that Megan would agree to help Ambrose destroy him.

He cleared his throat and used his mimic technique to shout at Ambrose, who was trapped in the formation. "Hey, young man! Can you hear me?"

As he said that, Darryl mimicked the voice of an elderly man with a hoarse voice.

Ambrose suddenly heard a voice as he was arguing with Megan. He trembled and replied, "Who's there? Who are you?"

'Sh*t, did the royal guards find me?' he thought.

Megan stopped speaking immediately and was on full alert.

Darryl took a deep breath and continued to speak with an elderly voice, "Don't worry. I just happened to pass by this place and saw you trapped inside. I just wanted to give you a hand. Listen carefully; when you see places where three wooden stakes are aligned, turn left, then..."

For the next few minutes, Darryl told Ambrose how to solve the formation.

Honestly, he was not happy with the fact that Ambrose came to rescue Megan. No matter what, all the things that Megan did before were evil. She would not be able to redeem herself for all the terrible things she did, even after being trapped there for years, not to mention just a few days.

However, Ambrose was innocent. Darryl felt like he had not done his fatherly duty for all those years and thought he owed Ambrose. That is why he could not just ignore Ambrose and not do anything after seeing his son was trapped.

"Find the place where three wooden stakes are aligned, then turn left...." Ambrose repeated the techniques softly as he walked into the formation.

In less than two minutes, he met Megan in the formation. Ambrose was extremely excited and emotional when he saw Megan.

The next second, Ambrose shouted at Darryl across the formation, "Thank you, Sir! I would still be trapped in the formation if it weren't for you."

"You are welcome! It was nothing," Darryl smiled and replied.

"Sir, may I know your name? I am Ambrose Darby. I would like to thank you once I leave the palace safely," Ambrose said loudly but politely.

Darryl took a deep breath as he heard that. A smile appeared on his face.

'He is my son; he knows how to appreciate the help of others.'

As he thought of that, Darryl cleared his throat and continued to activate his mimic technique. He replied with a hoarse voice, "That's fine. As I said, it is just a simple help. Farewell."

After he spoke, Darryl turned and left.

Honestly, he really wished to meet Ambrose, but he gave up on that when he thought about how his son disliked him.

"Sir, sir..."

Ambrose was worried and could not help but shout a few times. The only thing that replied to him was the sound of the cold breeze at night.

At that moment, Ambrose wanted to run out to meet the kind, old man. However, he would not be able to walk out of the formation so soon even though he had the method to solve it. He was feeling impatient.

He was still unaware of the fact that it was his biological father that helped him solve the formation.

At that moment, Megan walked closer and said to Ambrose softly, "Enough! You must stop shouting. You might attract the royal guards' attention. Since you know the way to solve the formation, let's leave quickly. As for the kind-hearted person that had helped us, it will not be too late for you to look for him and thank him later."

When she said that, Megan's face looked calm, but she was excited beyond description in her heart.

'This is so funny. I was trapped here for a few days, and no one came to help. Ambrose, on the other hand, has just arrived not long, and help appeared. This young man is really lucky.'

Ambrose followed the method to solve the formation and led Megan as they looked for the entrance of the forbidden area.

In less than ten minutes, both of them succeeded in walking out of the forbidden area. Ambrose sighed in relief as all his stress from earlier disappeared instantly.

Megan was overwhelmed with emotion. She was so amazed as she looked at the North Moana palace in front of her eyes.

'I am finally free.'

Once Megan thought of Darryl, she could not hide the anger in her heart and showed it on her face.

'You'll see, Darryl! I will seek revenge for the days you trapped me here. It's just a matter of sooner or later!'

At that moment, Ambrose could not help but asked, "Megan! How did you get trapped here? Was it Darryl who trapped you?"

He was the only person in all nine continents that could have done this to Megan.

"Who told you it was him?" Megan lifted her brows lightly and shook her head. "Darryl and I came in to look for treasure, but the royal guards found us. I entered here by accident."

She felt ashamed to admit that Darryl tricked her as she was the Alliance Master.

Ambrose nodded his head when he heard that as if he understood something.

At that moment, Megan came to her senses and asked, "Why did you suddenly come to North Moana Palace? You are a prince; shouldn't you be enjoying your life in the New World Palace?"

Her voice was gentle, but it sounded like she was teasing him.

Ambrose replied impatiently, "I did all this to rescue you...."

Then, he told her everything.

At that instant, Megan felt a warmth in her heart.

'He came to rescue me on his own will.'

Megan would have been extremely touched in the past, but after becoming the Alliance Master, she was much stronger than before. As such, she was able to remain calm again quickly.

Then, she remembered something and smiled. "If that is the case, Fanny is leading the warriors of various sects and stalling the soldiers at the royal city main entrance. You are the one who came up with the idea to distract them?"

Ambrose did not speak but nodded his head.

"You are a young warrior!" Megan complimented as she smiled.

'I would not have thought of such a wonderful idea myself. Too bad. He has so much talent, but he is Darryl's son," she thought.

Megan's feelings became complicated once she thought of Darryl. The more she looked at Ambrose, the more she felt Ambrose was similar to Darryl. Darryl was extremely smart too, and there was nothing he could not do.

"Alright! Hurry, let's go. I'm afraid Fanny and the others may not be able to hold on any longer if we continue to delay," Ambrose said in a hurry when he saw Megan looking at him.

Megan smiled and said gently, "What are you worried about? Your Highness, I wish to ask; why did you take such a huge risk to come and rescue me yourself? Are you in love with me?"

When she said the last sentence, Megan looked elegant, and her eyes looked flirtatious.

There was a long silence. Megan should not have flirted with Ambrose, but for some unknown reason, she could not control herself when she noticed how similar he was to Darryl in certain aspects.

Megan was blowing hot air from her mouth, and Ambrose felt an itch in his ears. He could not calm down.

The next second, Ambrose took a deep breath and tried to calm down discreetly. He replied impatiently, "Stop fooling around. We are at North Moana Palace. We should not stay here any longer; we need to leave immediately."

As he spoke, Ambrose led the way.

"Wait..." Megan stopped Ambrose after he took only two steps.

Then, she hugged Ambrose's arms and tried to flirt with him again.

"My dear Prince, are you shy? Tell me what's wrong?" she said.

For some reason, Ambrose tried to avoid her; the more Megan tried to flirt with him.

"You..." Ambrose was blushing as his face heated up, and he became frustrated.

He did not know what to say at that moment. Although he had been through so many events since he was little and had so much experience, he was still clueless about handling women.

"Who's there?"

"Stop right there!"

Suddenly, a group of patrolling guards appeared in front of them. They shouted when they saw Megan and Ambrose and surrounded them at the same time.

Ambrose did not think further as he shouted at Megan, "Hurry, run!"

He leaped into the air and flew out of the palace.

Megan reacted quickly and pointed her toes to the ground as her body flew gracefully like a butterfly, following right behind Ambrose.

Soon, Ambrose and Megan disappeared into the dark night sky above the palace. Both of them were still quarreling as their voices filled the air occasionally.

"I asked you to leave earlier, but you didn't listen. Now we've been spotted!" Ambrose shouted.

"Ha-ha! Look at how worried you are. Are you worried that your identity as the New World Prince will be exposed?" Megan replied.

"Megan, I am not in the mood to joke with you. Your Junior Sister Fanny is still outside the city entrance, facing the North Moana royal army. The patrol guards spotted us, so how are we going to reunite with Fanny and the others?"

"That's fine. It'll be alright as long as both of us are safe."

"You..."

. . .

Meanwhile, Darryl walked towards the direction of the Underground Treasure Chamber in North Moana Palace.

Once he found the place, he walked through a long secret passage and arrived in front of an intricately engraved stone door. There was also a round sphere on the side of the wall.

Darryl was really extremely excited as this was the entrance of the Underground Treasure Chamber. He pushed the round sphere happily.

Crack.

Then, the stone door opened slowly as a deep creaking noise echoed.

At that moment, Darryl's body trembled when he saw what was in front of him. He took a cold breath and was stunned completely.

There was a huge secret room as large as two basketball courts in front of him. The entire floor was covered in gold-plated white jade tiles. A round dome was There was also a round dome engraved with precious stones on the ceiling, which looked like the sun, moon, and stars.

The floor of the secret room was full of all kinds of rare treasure. There was a 1,000-year-old jade ganoderma, 10,000-year-old prickly blue poppy, and few foot tall blood jade coral, and many more. All of the treasures could be worth a fortune if sold.

Apart from that, there were many treasures worldwide and all types of extremely valuable military weapons.

Most of the weapons were blue level and purple level. Darryl did not find any grand weapons.

Despite that, Darryl felt dizzy, and his head was spinning after seeing the treasure. He was in awe.

This really was Emperor Hou Yi's treasure collection chamber. All the things in there would shock the nine continents if anyone were to show society.

After being stunned for over ten seconds, Darryl gathered his thoughts and remembered why he was there.

'I'm here to collect the Imaginative Image Pill. Why am I amazed by all these treasures? No matter how many treasures there are, nothing can compare to a single strand of Lily's hair,' he thought.

Darryl walked in quickly and started searching among the huge piles of treasure. He was amazed by all the treasure in front of him in the beginning, and his vision turned blurry. Soon, he noticed there was a pearl-like pill sitting delicately on top of a jade altar. It was the size of an egg, was crystal-clear, and shone colorful rays.

'I found it!' Darryl was delighted as he rushed over and grabbed it.

Divine Farmer mentioned that the pill gathered the aura of the sky, and it would be shiny and colorful. That must be the right one.

Once he grabbed the pill, Darryl quickly kept it with him. He then looked around at all the treasures surrounding him, and his heart started to itch.

'It's not easy to get into the treasure chamber. Wouldn't it be a waste to just leave with an Imaginative Image Pill? Before I left, Chang Er reminded me not to touch anything else. I will be a terrible person if I break my promise.'

At that moment, Darryl stood there debating with himself. After a while, he took a deep breath and made a decision.

'There are so many treasures here. I will not be able to take all of them. It should be fine if I take just one or two items. However, Emperor Hou Yi has died, and Chang Er can barely take care of herself. She can't do anything to me.'

As he thought of that, Darryl looked around and started to look for items that he wanted.

Soon, Darryl's eyes shone as he saw something. He walked over and grabbed it.

There was a unique tiny bottle filled with white powder inside. Anybody else would have never bothered with such a thing. However, Darryl recognized it from when he escaped the palace with Zhu Bajie. Zhu Bajie had taken out something that changed his appearance to look like Emperor Hou Yi, and that was the Transfiguration Powder.

What he had in his hands was that very powder. Brother Zhu had mentioned that he was the only person in the whole world who had this powder. He had never imagined that he would find it there!

Darryl knew that this was a priceless treasure. Without another thought, he kept it immediately.

Just at that moment, his vision landed on the northeast corner. Darryl was shocked and became overwhelmed.

'Was that the Heaven Repairing Stone?' he thought.

He saw there was an unattractive jade stone at the northeast corner being abandoned there. It looked really old and had obviously not been touched for a long time.

However, Darryl was able to identify it as the Heaven Repairing Stone at first glance!

At that moment, he walked over quickly and held it in his hands. He became overjoyed when he felt the spiritual energy of heaven and earth!

'Ha-ha...It was really the Heaven Repairing Stone!' he thought.

He was ecstatic and impressed.

What a waste for Emperor Hou Yi. How could he have left such treasure from all over the world abandoned on the ground? It was an abuse of the treasure. However, after further thought, the Heaven Repairing Stone had no use to Hou Yi during his era.

Darryl grabbed the Heaven Repairing Stone tightly and excitedly as he took out the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda impatiently. The shape of the Heaven Repairing Stone was a match with the gap at level three of the pagoda.

At that moment, Darryl placed the Heaven Repairing Stone into the gap on the third level of the pagoda. He then recited the incantation to return the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda to its original size.

At that moment, an extremely powerful spiritual aura emanated from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and filled the entire room. Then, rows of figures started walking out from the second level of the Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

There were 150 people!

The Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda had five levels. Inside it was around a thousand powerful warriors. The first level held 500 people while the higher levels had fewer people, but they were stronger.

At that time, Darryl could clearly see that all 150 men were very strong. At least more than ten of them were a Heaven Ascension level.

'Sh*t! These ten Heaven Ascension warriors have become my followers.'

At that moment, Darryl was ecstatic. He walked over to check out the ten Heaven Ascension Level warriors.

When he reached a masculine man, Darryl could not help but ask, "Who are you?"

The man in front of him was not only tall and large; his power was beyond imagination. Darryl could feel that this man was a level three Heaven Ascension Level warrior!

The oppressing energy the man's body released was incredibly powerful.

Something worth mentioning about this man's body was that he was covered in intricate marks from his neck to his arms. At first glance, the marks looked like tattoos, but Darryl knew that these were not ordinary tattoos. This was a condition that exposed veins.

It was said that some people's body type was special, and once they cultivated it to a certain level, the veins on their whole body would be exposed. That condition was named exposed veins.

It was also said that people with exposed veins had stronger internal energy in their abdomen than other people from the same level! The person smiled and replied with a voice as loud and clear as the clock tower, "Master, my name is Bradley Young. I was a disciple of Yuding Zhenren. I am also known as Heaven Shaking Saint!"

Darryl scratched his head, confused.

'Bradley Young? Heaven Shaking Saint? Although the name sounds impressive, that name has not been recorded in history,' he mumbled to himself.

Darryl was about to order them back into the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

'That's not right!'

Just when he lifted the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, Darryl suddenly recalled something. He turned his gaze to Bradley, and he could not hide his anticipation and curiosity. "What did you say your name was? Are you Yuding Zhenren's student? What is your relationship with Yang Jian?"

Yuding Zhenren was the strongest deity among the twelve immortals of Taoism. According to the history books, Yang Jian's powers were all passed on by him, and he was Yang Jian's master.

If this man was also Yuding Zhenren's disciple, he would have been the Senior or Junior Brother of Yang Jian.

Bradley smiled. He bowed slightly and replied to Darryl respectfully. "Yang Jian? He is my Junior Brother. Why? Do you know him?"

Darryl was stunned instantly when he heard that. He could barely stand still. 'Sh*t! Bradley is Yang Jian's Senior Brother?!'

Once he thought of Yang Jian, Darryl's mind replayed the moment when he first met Yang Jian. Yang Jian was wearing shining gold armor on his body; he held the Tri-Point Double-Edged Saber and was riding on the Howling Celestial Dog. He looked almighty and powerful, just like God.

'But now Yang Jian's Senior Brother was my follower?' he thought.

When Darryl met Yang Jian, he did not dare to even think about fighting him, but now Bradley was his follower. He no longer had to worry about Yang Jian.

He felt great just thinking about it.

Although he was excited by this, he did not forget his original task. He quickly ordered all of them to return to the pagoda before he left the Underground Treasure Chamber immediately.

After leaving the Underground Treasure Chamber, Darryl sighed in relief when he saw the patrol guards at the royal palace were still scattered. Once he thought of Ambrose, Darryl went to the forbidden area to take a look. He could not see any trace of Ambrose and Megan in the formation, and obviously, both of them left successfully.

He was no longer worried after seeing that. Then, he flew up into the sky and headed out of Royal City.

Just as he was about to leave Royal City, Darryl glanced at the situation outside the city. He stopped immediately and furrowed his brows.

He saw about a hundred thousand North Moana soldiers formed into a few formations and had trapped the World Universe warriors from various sects in the woods. There were three layers of walls internally and externally that were as strong as metal and steel walls.

In mid-air, Yang Jian held the Tri-point Double-edged saber while riding on the Howling Celestial Dog as he gave instructions.

Among the people of the World Universe, Fanny was the leader. Her face was pale and was no longer calm and confident like before. Her body was trembling, her legs were weak, and she could not stand steadily anymore.

'What is going on? Didn't Ambrose and Megan leave the palace successfully? They should have reunited with these warriors and retreated. Why are these people still fighting with the North Moana army? And where were Ambrose and Megan?'

Darryl was confused. He still did not know that after Megan and Ambrose left the forbidden area, they missed their opportunity to escape as Megan kept flirting with Ambrose.

Ambrose and Megan were still being chased by a group of patrol guards at that moment and could not escape. There was no way for them to reunite with Fanny and the others. That was why the situation ended up like this.

At that moment, Darryl sighed. Without further thought, he flew into the woods.

Honestly, Darryl broke into the palace alone, and he just wanted to get the Imaginative Image Pill for Lily quickly. He did not want to get involved in other matters. However, now that the situation involved the World Universe, it was not the same.

Although all the different World Universe sects mistreated Darryl at the most critical times, he still felt that he needed to contribute to the World Universe as he was from there.

If the North Moana soldiers killed all the warriors from those sects, that would be the end of the World Universe.

Darryl did not have the confidence to defeat Yang Jian and his 100,000 soldiers. As he was flying, Darryl took out the Transfiguration Powder and applied it to his face. After a bright beam of light, Darryl's face changed little by little till he transformed into Emperor Hou Yi.

Darryl had the plan figured out. He would impersonate Emperor Hou Yi to scare Yang Jian away. Not only could he help the people of the

World Universe get out of the danger, but he could also seize the opportunity to leave.

At that moment, the warriors of the World Universe sects were almost defeated in the woods.

"What shall we do?"

"This is it for us..."

"They have so many people, and they are more powerful than us. Most importantly, they have Grandmaster Erlang leading them. I'm afraid this is the end for us; we can't escape this disaster."

"Does God want to end our World Universe community?"

The voices of everyone sighing were heard everywhere, and Fanny was trembling too. Her face looked like she had lost all hope.

'What happened to Ambrose? He should have snuck into the royal palace by now. Did he not find the Sect Master Senior Sister? If I knew this earlier, I would not have come with Ambrose to North Moana on this rescue mission,' Fanny thought.

At that moment, Yang Jian, who was floating in mid-air, spoke calmly, "Listen up, everyone from the World Universe. I'm giving you all one last chance. Drop your weapons and surrender now. Otherwise, don't blame me for killing each and every one of you."

His voice was not loud but was clearly heard across all corners of Royal City. His fierce and firm voice could intimidate anyone.

"People of the World Universe, if you don't surrender, I shall kill all of you!" Yang Jian's cold voice echoed.

Fanny became distressed when she heard Yang Jiang's words. She no longer felt arrogant or confident, leaving her afraid.

'What shall I do? Shall I lead all the sects to surrender?'

At that moment, all the warriors had lost their courage to continue to battle. All of them were ready to drop their weapons and surrender. There was a huge gap in their ability and power; they would die if they continued to fight.

"Yang Jian!"

Suddenly, a deep voice came from not far away in the sky, followed by a man flying over quickly.

It was Darryl.

He had already applied the Transfiguration Powder and transformed his face to look like Emperor Hou Yi.

Yang Jian followed the direction where the sound came and turned his head to look. He was completely stunned the moment he saw Darryl. He almost fell off from the Howling Celestial Dog.

'Emperor Hou Yi? Didn't he die? I just organized his funeral a day ago. Everyone saw him being buried. How can he be alive again suddenly?' Yang Jian wondered.

The Transfiguration Powder was a world treasure, and when Darryl helped Zhu Bajie escape from the palace, Zhu Bajie had used it to deceive Chang Er. At that moment, even Yang Jian could not tell if anything was wrong.

At that moment, all the North Moana soldiers broke into chaos. However, all these soldiers were well-disciplined, and none of them spoke out. However, they were all incredibly stunned.

'His Majesty?'

'Is something wrong with my eyes?'

'His Majesty is not dead?'

'Your Majesty!'

At that moment, Yang Jian gathered his thoughts and cleared his throat. He was in disbelief. "You—"

He was interrupted by Darryl after speaking just one word.

Darryl used the mimic technique to mimic the way Emperor Hou Yi spoke. "How dare you, Yang Jian. I was only fooling all of you earlier, so I faked my death. You seized the opportunity and made yourself the Emperor. Tell me, what is your crime?"

As Darryl had impersonated Emperor Hou Yi before, he was well-experienced. His voice was exactly the same as Emperor Hou Yi.

Gulp!

At that moment, Yang Jian's trembled, and he kneeled immediately. He was sweating profusely and said in fear and respect, "Your Majesty, I did not intend to go against you. I assumed the throne only to stabilize the palace's matters, and at the same time, it would be easier for me to investigate the cause of your death. Your Majesty, please understand me," he said, sweating profusely.

Earlier, Yang Jian was still having doubts, but once Darryl spoke, his voice was exactly the same as Hou Yi. The doubt in Yang Jian's heart disappeared in an instant. It must be mentioned that Yang Jian, Grandmaster Erlang's reputation, was known all over the world. He was extremely strong but arrogant, and the only person he feared was Hou Yi.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At that moment, the North Moana soldiers kneeled to Darryl and shouted together, "Greetings, Your Majesty! May Your Majesty be blessed with a long life!"

Fanny and the warriors of the World Universe sects were all stunned when they saw that. All of them took a cold breath.

"What...what is going on?"

"Isn't that Emperor Hou Yi? That's not right; didn't he die suddenly?"

Fanny and the warriors at the World Universe sects were all feeling unsettled.

'Even Emperor Hou Yi is here. I came with the rest to investigate Royal City. I am definitely in a terrible place now,' Yang Jian thought.

Seeing Yang Jian kneel respectfully in front of him, Darryl felt extremely happy.

'Ha-ha! Grandmaster Erlang is kneeling to me. I would never dare even imagine this would happen before,' Darryl thought.

Darryl cleared his throat to hide his excitement and said to Yang Jian with a stern look, "Yang Jian, return to the palace at once and wait for my orders."

As he spoke, Darryl posed like a royal and waved his hand towards the 100,000 North Moana soldiers. "All soldiers, you have put in a good effort. Disperse now and return to your army camp."

After he said that, everyone was stunned. Especially all the World Universe warriors. Everyone looked at each other in surprise.

'What is going on? We trespassed on the North Moana Palace, but Hou Yi was not upset. In fact, he asked his army to retreat....'

Fanny bit her lip as she looked at Hou Yi up in the air. Her eyes were shining, and she felt baffled.

'Hou Yi is not offended? I never heard of any connection between Hou Yi and the World Universe. This is so difficult to understand.'

Fanny, at that moment, still did not know the person hanging in the air was not Hou Yi but was actually Darryl in disguise.

At that time, Yang Jian reacted and kneeled worriedly as he said, "Your Majesty! These people from the World Universe came in a group, and they did not respect our North Moana Continent at all. We cannot let them go so easily. We cannot retreat."

As he spoke, all the generals among the North Moana army started to speak.

"Yes, Your Majesty. We must not forgive this group of wild people."

"Kill them to protect our North Moana's reputation."

"We beg for Your Majesty to give us the order to destroy this group of naïve people."

All the generals started speaking and begging. Darryl squeezed his brows discreetly. 'The people of North Moana Continent are really loyal to Hou Yi.'

As he was thinking, Darryl's face turned dark, and he scolded Yang Jian, "Yang Jian, how dare you. I am the Emperor; do I need you to teach me what to do? Leave at once."

Although his voice was not loud, it was stern and intimidating. Darryl looked firm, but in his heart, he was worried. The person in front of him was Grandmaster Erlang, and everyone across all nine continents knew of his reputation.

"Yes, Your Majesty." Yang Jian replied softly and retreated reluctantly.

Although Yang Jian did not notice Darryl's identity, at that moment, he felt that the 'Hou Yi' in front of him was different than before.

'What is going on? Given His Majesty's character, if there were other continents that came to fight, he would have ordered an attack immediately. But His Majesty ordered the army to retreat and return to the army camp. This is not Hou Yi's style. Could it be he had brain damage because of his fake death?' he wondered.

Seeing Yang Jian step aside, Darryl felt delighted in his heart. A smile appeared on his face.

The infamous Grandmaster Erlang was played by him like a child. How great that feeling was.

Still filled with excitement, Darryl looked around and scolded the soldiers, "Why didn't you retreat and return back to camp? Are you disobeying my orders?"

Bang!

As he spoke, a strong aura exploded from Darryl's body and charged towards everyone.

Bang! Bang!

Feeling His Majesty's anger, all the soldiers kneeled in complete silence. They dared not even take a deep breath.

At the same time, the ten generals wiped their cold sweat off their forehead and replied unanimously, "Yes, Your Majesty!"

After they spoke, the generals quickly stood up and led the army back to camp. Soon, all of them left with not a single soldier left behind.

Yang Jian was worried when he saw that, but when he saw Darryl's cold and stern face, he dared not say anything. However, the doubt in his heart became stronger and stronger.

'What is His Majesty up to? We could have easily killed these people from the World Universe, but he gave up the chance...' he thought.