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Uh...

Lucas opened his mouth, but no words came forth; he was speechless.

That beautiful woman was Darryl's wife.

How was that possible?

The next second, Lucas rolled his eyes and sneered at Darryl. Then, he said, "Stop pretending! This gorgeous woman's life is in your hands; how can she not obey you?"

Then, Lucas strode over to Jackie. He said gently, "Lady, is Darryl forcing you to call him hubby? Don't be afraid to tell us the truth. We are the Famed Sword Manor. No matter how strong Darryl is, he will not dare to cause any trouble."

Lucas had an emboldened expression when he said that. Yet, at the same time, he stared at Jackie as well.

Gorgeous! Extremely gorgeous!

Slap!

Jackie slapped Lucas' face without any warning!

At that moment, Jackie could no longer take it. She had played along with Darryl so that they could leave the place as fast as possible. After all, she had utterly depleted her internal energy. She needed to return to her sect as soon as possible to recuperate. Yet, Lucas continued to

find fault with them. It was not only that; he had ogled at her too. He must have wanted to die!

It was a hard slap. At that moment, everyone was stunned and silent.

“How dare you hit me!” Lucas clutched his cheek as he looked at Jackie in disbelief. His eyes filled with surprise and rage.

He was the Draco family’s young master. How embarrassing was it if word got out that a woman had slapped him?

Hmm?

Then, Lucas noticed a jade token on Jackie’s waist. He shuddered and tensed.

The token on her waist was a pure white jade carved like a cloud. It was intricate and as white as snow, and a word was carved into it—elder.

That was the Sect Master’s token. So how did the woman get it?

At that moment, Lucas trembled furiously. His mind buzzed.

He was right. The token on Jackie’s waist was the Illusion Sound Sect Sect Master’s token. It was a symbol of supremacy. As a member of the sect, Lucas could not recognize Jackie at that moment, but he knew the token on her waist.

“You—”

He was stunned for a few seconds before he snapped back to his senses and looked at Jackie in a daze.

Jackie took a step closer, suppressed her voice, and said coldly, "Lucas, how dare you offend me! You should die. But, I'm not going to deal with you now. You should stop finding fault with us and let Darryl and I leave now. Otherwise, I will not let you go so easily."

Jackie said that in the condescending tone she had used, she dressed as a man, but her voice was very soft, so only Lucas and she could hear it.

Hmm?

When Lucas saw the jade token, he already had a rough idea about her identity. Then, he was utterly bewildered when he heard her voice. He locked eyes with Jackie!

Thud!

The next moment, Lucas was baffled and immediately knelt on the ground!

"I—" Lucas was extremely frightened. He was also extremely shocked.

Completely shocked!

The gorgeous woman in front of him was his Sect Master? So his Sect Master was a woman?

He had ogled at her so rudely; he must have wanted to die.

What?

Everyone's jaw dropped; they were stunned. They did not hear what Jackie had said to Lucas.

What had happened?

Why did Lucas kneel in front of that woman? He was a young master from a reputable family, yet she had scared him half to death?

Hmm?

Darryl frowned as well. He looked at Jackie and then at Lucas. He could not help but wonder about it.

'What is going on? Why is Lucas so afraid of Jackie?'

At that moment, Darryl did not know that Lucas was a member of the Illusion Sound Sect. Lucas had learned Jackie's identity; how could he not be afraid?

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“Lucas!”

Finally, Jacob reacted. He frowned and asked Lucas, “What is going on?”

His nephew had always been arrogant, yet he had knelt in front of a woman. So, he was confused.

Swoosh!

Everyone from the Famed Sword Manor looked at Lucas closely as they waited for his answer.

“Uh—”

Lucas wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, thought for a while, then said, “This heroine has helped me before, so she is my savior. I did not recognize her from afar just now.”

Lucas was still extremely frightened. Did he not know who Jackie was? She was famous for her cruelty and viciousness. If he were to expose her identity, he would be dead meat.

Luckily Lucas was quick-witted, so he created a lie and said that Jackie was his savior.

Woo!

Everyone nodded in realization as they let out a long sigh.

That woman was Lucas' savior; no wonder he knelt when he saw her.

Woo!

Darryl, who stood next to Jackie, frowned.

Jackie was an arrogant and cruel person. How could she have saved Lucas' life? The two of them must have had another relationship.

"Sect, I mean, Madam Darby." Lucas smiled at Jackie. He had wanted to refer to her as a sect master. However, when he realized the situation, he immediately changed it. He said cautiously, "What is going on?"

Lucas was shocked to learn that Jackie was a woman. Furthermore, he was also baffled when she had called Darryl hubby.

He thought that she had wanted to seek revenge against Darryl. Why were they together? Why would they call each other husband and wife as well?

The more Lucas thought about it, the more he was confused.

He still did not know that Jackie only referred to Darryl as hubby out of helplessness.

Slap!

Jackie slapped his face again without any warning!

She had used all of her might in that slap, so half of Lucas's face was red and swollen.

At that moment, Jackie was embarrassed and furious.

Lucas was such an idiot. She had called Darryl hubby because of her predicament then, yet he had stupidly referred to her as Madam Darby. He truly deserved to be slapped.

What—

Lucas clutched his face; he felt extremely aggrieved. Finally, he looked at Jackie with a dissatisfied expression. “Madam Darby! What did I say wrong?”

It was not only Lucas but other people were confused as well.

What had happened? Was that lady not Lucas’ savior? Why did she keep slapping him?

“Shut up! I’ve only saved you once. Are we that familiar with each other? Don’t call me Madam Darby!” The more Jackie thought about it, the angrier she got. She slapped and yelled at Lucas non-stop.

Lucas was utterly baffled by the slaps; he was almost in tears.

Finally, Jacob could not take it any longer. He said, “Heroine, if there’s something wrong, let’s sit down and talk; stop beating him already.”

If it were any other person, Jacob would not be so polite. However, that was Darryl’s woman. No matter what, he would have to be respectful.

However, it was like Jackie did not hear him at all. Instead, she continued to release her anger on Lucas.

At that moment, Jacob felt extremely awkward.

“That’s enough!”

Finally, Darryl walked forward and said, “Stop beating him already; you might kill him.”

Then, Jackie stopped and let out a gentle sigh.

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Woo!

Everyone's eyes brightened. At the same time, they finally understood the reason.

Lucas had accused Darryl as a bad person. How could the woman, as Darryl's wife, not be angry?

Silence!

At that moment, the entire Sword Casting Pool was in such utter silence that the sound of a pin drop could be heard.

"Lucas!"

Darryl chuckled and looked at the man. "I think you should tell us the truth now. What happened that night?"

Even though he still did not know the connection between Jackie and Lucas, Darryl believed that Lucas would not dare to say any nonsense anymore.

"Uh—"

Lucas's expression looked bitter. He muttered something under his breath before he looked at Jackie and shuddered. He could not continue his words.

He had slandered Darryl to help Jackie seek revenge, but how could he tell them that?

“Tell us!” Jackie reprimanded him coldly. She was still furious, so she did not even think about it.

At that moment, Jackie had utterly forgotten about the mission that she had given to Lucas—he was to catch Darryl no matter what. At that moment, she only wanted Lucas to explain himself so that Darryl and her could leave.

Gulp!

When he felt Jackie’s fury, Lucas shuddered and swallowed his saliva discreetly.

The next second, the teary-eyed Lucas opened his mouth and said, “Actually... actually, I was the one who orchestrated the entire thing that night. I got Darryl drunk on purpose and placed him in Parker’s room. I like Parker, and when I saw her so close to Darryl, it made me jealous. So I thought of this solution to blame him—”

When he finished, Lucas lowered his head; he looked unspeakably aggrieved and pitiful.

‘What the f*ck is this? I was only trying to help Master by defaming Darryl. Yet, now she is forcing me to tell the truth.’

Wow!

Everyone was in an uproar; they looked at Lucas in indescribable detest.

He had defamed Darryl! Young Master Lucas was too vicious!

“You—”

Jacob trembled as he pointed at Lucas; he was so furious that he was speechless.

Parker was also stunned. She looked at Lucas closely; she was so furious that she trembled as well. She knew that Darryl was not that type of person. How dare her cousin use such a despicable tactic to defame Darryl! How horrible!

“It’s a misunderstanding!”

At that moment, Jacob snapped back to his senses. He looked at Darryl apologetically. “My nephew had behaved so inappropriately. We mistook Master Darby for someone with evil intentions. I feel so terrible about this. But, Master Darby, I hope you are generous enough not to mind this misunderstanding.”

Jacob’s heart felt extremely complicated.

Darryl was a well-known person throughout the entire Nine Mainland. Therefore, if they became enemies because of a slight misunderstanding, then it would be a significant loss to them.

“You’re too polite, Manor Master Jacob,” Darryl replied with a smile. At that moment, he was indescribably delighted.

‘F*ck! The truth is finally out.’

Then, Darryl paid obeisance to Jacob. “Since the truth is out, I still have things to attend to, so I bid you farewell.” Then, Darryl left the Sword Casting Pool.

If it were under normal circumstances, Darryl would not have let Lucas go so easily. However, Darryl was anxious to meet up with Zhu Bajie, so he did not bother to deal with Lucas.

However, Darryl believed that the Famed Sword Manor would punish Lucas intensely.

Jackie did not think about it; she quickly followed suit.

It would be great if she could leave as quickly as possible before the Famed Sword Manor people recognized her.

Jacob and the others sent them off.

Finally, when they reached the Famed Sword Manor entrance, Parker chased after Darryl and called out gently, “Darryl.”

Darryl stopped in his tracks, turned around, and looked at her. “What’s up?”

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Parker bit her lips as she looked at Darryl. Then, she said, “I hope that you won’t blame us for the misunderstanding. If you are ever in any trouble in the future, all you have to do is say the word, and the Famed Sword Manor will be there to help you out.”

Parker’s exquisite face was filled with sincerity when she said that.

Darryl was an influential figure. She had almost damaged their relationship due to a misunderstanding, so she must mend it well.

“Sure!”

Darryl nodded as he waved goodbye to Parker.

The Famed Sword Manor had unparalleled skills in weapon forging, so their alliance would only bring him good fortune.

A few minutes later, they were on the hillside a few kilometers from the Famed Sword Manor. Darryl stopped in his tracks, turned his head, and looked at Jackie with a smile. After that, he stared at her meaningfully.

“What are you trying to do?” Jackie was extremely uncomfortable under Darryl’s gaze; she was anxious.

Darryl smiled and said, “If my guess is right, Lucas is one of your men, right? When you brought the Illusion Sound Sect to attack the Famed Sword Manor, he was your spy?”

Swoosh!

Jackie shuddered; she was shocked to hear that.

Darryl was amazing; how did he manage to guess it?

Jackie's eyes sparkled. She said nonchalantly, "I don't know what you're talking about. Lucas and I have only met a few times, and I have only rescued him once. I'm not familiar with him!"

Jackie decided to deny her connection with Lucas.

Darryl chuckled gently. "It's fine if you don't want to admit that. But let me warn you—the heiress to the Famed Sword Manor is a friend and an ally. Don't even think about doing anything to them in the future. If I were to find out that you did anything to harm them, I would not sit idly by and do nothing. That's all I have to say about that. It's up to you to heed my warning or not."

Then, Darryl smiled ambiguously at Jackie before he turned and left.

Woo!

Jackie bit her lips when she saw Darryl left. Her gorgeous face was filled with embarrassment and fury.

'Darryl Darby—you just wait and see. I will return all the humiliation you have made me suffer today.'

...

Meanwhile, at Mid City in the World Universe.

It was nighttime, and the entire Mid City was in silence.

A single three-story building stood on the city's southwestern corner. Many North Moana soldiers were on patrol as they guarded the building.

That building had been used as a temporary prison by the North Moana Army.

At that moment, the captured cultivators of different sects sat in a room on one of the floors in the building; they were dejected and down.

Yvette was in one of the corners; she looked extremely exhausted and haggard.

The Mid City was under North Moana's siege, and the situation was extremely bad. If Darryl did not return, the entire World Universe might soon be in the hands of the North Moana Continent.

The more Yvette thought about it, the more anxious she felt. Suddenly, she heard footsteps from outside the door. The footsteps were very light!

Squeak!

A few seconds later, the metal door opened silently. Then, a few figures entered the room. The leader was in silver armor, and he looked unspeakably majestic—it was Ambrose.

His cronies stood behind him.

Woo!

Right at that moment, the people from the World Universe were suddenly stunned, but they were on their guard.

Their enemy was there late at night; it could not be anything good.

However, Yvette shuddered in delight and surprise!

Ambrose?

Yvette was extremely excited the moment she saw the young man. They had not seen each other in so many years. At that moment, Yvette did not expect that she would meet Ambrose in such a godforsaken place with her as a prisoner!

She still did not know that Ambrose had been with Yang Jian in all of his invasions. However, Yang Jian did not let him get involved with their attack on the World Universe.

It seemed like the young man had matured since she last saw him many years ago.

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“Ambrose, why are you here?” Yvette asked.

“Auntie, we can deal with the questions later—” Ambrose walked forward quickly to untie Yvette. His handsome face looked heartbroken. Finally, he said gently, “Auntie, are you alright? Are you hurt?”

Ambrose could not hide the concern on his face. He observed Yvette to see if she was injured.

Yvette was one of the closest people to Ambrose—she was like a mother and sister to him. He was heartbroken when he saw her in such a poor state.

“I’m fine.” Yvette smiled and shook her head. Then, she asked, “Ambrose, why are you a general with the North Moana Army?”

“I—”

Ambrose lowered his head awkwardly. He said, “A month ago, the New World fell into Yang Jian’s hands. Father Emperor bowed to Yang Jian because of me. So, I’m here to work for Yang Jian!”

His tone was complicated. Yvette had been the New World Princess once. If she had known that the New World had fallen, she would be very disappointed.

However, Ambrose was surprised to see her calm expression when he told her that. She smiled and said, “I have long heard the news about the New World’s defeat.” A long time had passed since then. Yvette

had accepted the fact that wealth and glory were a thing of the past. The most important thing for her was to be with the person she loved.

Then, Yvette looked at Ambrose closely. She said in a complicated tone, "I did not think that you would work for Yang Jian. Did you not know that the World Universe is your biological father, Darryl's hometown? Yet, you are helping Yang Jian to invade the World Universe. Aren't you afraid to go down history as a sinner?"

Swoosh!

Ambrose's expressions changed. He shook his head and said, "Auntie, please don't mention Darryl to me. He abandoned my mother and me for more than ten years without doing anything. The World Universe may be his hometown, but it has nothing to do with me."

Then, Ambrose looked at Yvette and said, "Auntie, I snuck in to let you go. I don't want to talk about anything else!"

Yvette sighed. She nodded and said, "Very well, then!"

At that moment, Yvette felt helpless at how Ambrose hated Darryl so much. She did not know how to persuade him.

Then, Yvette suddenly thought of something. She turned to Ambrose and said, "If that's the case, then release all these people here."

The prisoners there were part of the main force of resistance against the North Moana Army. If they were all beheaded, it would be a massive loss for the World Universe.

'Release them?'

Ambrose was stunned for a while; then he smiled, shook his head, and said, “Auntie, I only care about your safety. What do their lives and deaths have to do with me? Auntie, we’re running out of time! Quick, follow me.”

Then, he pulled Yvette along and quickly walked out of the prison cell.

His cohorts followed them from behind.

When they were outside, Ambrose’s expression was calm, but he had felt extremely nervous. It was a crime to let a prisoner go, and it was punishable by death. So how could he not be afraid?

However, Ambrose did not show his feelings to Yvette. Instead, he pretended to be a mature and stable man.

Ambrose had made up his mind. Yvette had protected him and loved him in the past, so he had to defend her no matter the cost.

His cronies protected him while he led Yvette through the main street—they were almost ready to leave Mid City!

Wow!

Right at that moment, a sea of fire lit up in front of them!

Gasp!

Ambrose looked ahead as his mind went blank!

He noticed a sea of fire torches had been lit up in front of him, and those who held the torches were powerful cultivators!

The leader of the group was in golden armor; his expression was as dark as night. It was Yang Jian!

The sexy Gonggong stood next to him; her exquisite face was filled with maliciousness.

Damn it!

Ambrose felt the hair on his back prickled! What had happened? Why did Yang Jian set up an ambush there? He did not tell anyone about his plan to let Yvette go.

At that moment, Ambrose frowned confusedly as his heart pounded!

Yvette shuddered as well; she was extremely anxious.

D*mn it! Yang Jian would never let Ambrose go so easily since he had known what the young man had done!

“Ambrose Darby!”

Finally, Yang Jian smiled, but it did not hide the rage in him. “I have always trusted you. Just now, Gonggong told me to be wary of you, in case you’d let the prisoners go, and I still did not believe her. Who knew that you would do this! You have disappointed me!”

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“Your Majesty, I—” Ambrose shuddered. He opened his mouth, but he did not know how to explain himself.

“Stop! There is no need for explanations.” Yang Jian was an impatient man. He did not bother to say anything else. Instead, he pointed at Ambrose and said coldly, “Take him down!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Gonggong and the other powerful cultivators flew to the sky and rushed at Ambrose.

“Ambrose, be careful!”

Yvette trembled; she was extremely anxious. She wanted to help him, but she had not recuperated from her depleted energy. She was not much of a help.

Ka-cha!

At that moment, Ambrose could not think. Then, a golden beam flashed in his palms, and the Tyrant Hammer appeared in its place!

He had not wanted to make things complicated with Yang Jian.

However, Yang Jian continued to force Ambrose; he did not give him any path to retreat. So, Ambrose had no choice but to go up against him!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, both parties fought to kill. Terrifying forces of aura continued to clash and rang throughout the entire Mid City; the silence had been broken.

Even though Ambrose had the Tyrant Hammer and was quite powerful, Yang Jian's men were extremely strong as well. Furthermore, Yang Jian had the powerful Gonggong by his side—Ambrose was no match for them.

Bang!

The fight lasted for less than five minutes. Finally, Gonggong found an opportunity to ambush Ambrose from behind. The young man let out a muffled grunt as he flew a dozen meters backward before he crashed onto the ground.

Woola!

The next second, the cultivators rushed forward to tie Ambrose up.

At the same time, they had arrested Yvette again.

“Your Majesty!”

Right at that moment, Gonggong walked up to Yang Jian and said respectfully, “Ambrose has betrayed you by letting the prisoners go. And he even resisted arrest just now. How should we deal with him?”

“Behead him on the spot!” Yang Jian did not even think before he opened his mouth and said that coldly.

At the same time, Yang Jian looked at Ambrose with cold eyes. There was no hesitation.

In Yang Jian's heart, if he were to conquer the Nine Mainland, then he could not afford to be benevolent. Even though Ambrose was a rare talent, he had betrayed him. So, he was unforgivable.

"Yes!" Gonggong responded as she drew her long sword. She walked toward Ambrose.

Swoosh!

Ambrose's face paled; he was terrified.

Was he about to die just like that? How unfair!

"Ambrose! No—" Yvette trembled as she yelled out loud. She wanted to rush forward, but her hands and legs were tied. She could not move at all.

She was extremely anxious. Ambrose was still young; she could not let him die just like that. He had been captured because he had wanted to save her. If he were killed, how would Yvette tell Darryl?

Yet, her limbs were tied; she could not help him at all.

The more Yvette thought about it, the more anxious she got. She was so afraid that she almost passed out.

Finally, Gonggong was right in front of Ambrose. She raised the long sword in her hands and said coldly, "Ambrose, you should not have any regret. I am sending you to heaven; you should feel honored."

Then, Gonggong swung her sword; she was about to bring it down onto Ambrose.

“Stop!”

Right at that moment, someone nearby yelled. Suddenly, Eira appeared. She ran forward, her exquisite face full of anxiety and worry.

Eira had been resting when she heard the fight. She quickly went to have a look when she saw her brother tied up and Gonggong about to execute him.

When Eira was in front of Yang Jian, she pleaded with him. “Your Majesty, I beg you to let my brother go. Even if he made a mistake, he has done excellent work for you. So please spare his life.”

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When Eira said that, her eyes were filled with pleas; she was almost in tears.

Woo!

Yang Jian's expression was cold. He did not respond to her.

Eira panicked; she knelt on the ground and said, "Your Majesty, I beg you. Please! I beg you—"

Like her mother, Aurora Hansen, Eira had been arrogant and proud since she was young. She had never bowed to anybody. However, she wanted to save her brother, so she decided to throw her ego and dignity away.

"Eira—"

Ambrose's nose soured when he saw that; he almost cried. He was very touched by her gesture.

Her sister had always been a proud person, yet she had bowed and begged Yang Jian because of him.

"Eira!"

Finally, Yang Jian took a deep breath and looked at Eira calmly. "Stand up. I'll spare his life."

Yang Jian had always thought of Eira as a young and gifted cultivator. She did not matter to him, but her master, Zhang Jue, was his Military Adviser.

Yang Jian still needed Zhang Jue's strategy and planning to conquer the other mainlands. So, after much consideration, Yang Jian decided to give in to Eira.

Woo!

Eira was extremely delighted. She immediately thanked Yang Jian. "Thank you for your mercy and generosity, Your Majesty."

Yang Jian waved his hand to signal Eira to get up.

The next second, Yang Jian looked at Ambrose. With a cold tone, he said, "Ambrose, I will spare you for Eira's sake. Even though you won't die, you still have to accept the consequences of your action."

Then, Yang Jian instructed the cultivators around him, "Lock him up. We'll deal with him once we have conquered the entire World Universe."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" The cultivators responded. Then, they sent Ambrose and Yvette back to the prison cell.

Yang Jian called for Gonggong before he turned and left. Finally, Eira stood there by herself.

What?

A few seconds later, Eira snapped back to her senses; she was anxious.

What happened? She thought that Yang Jian had agreed to her request, so why did he capture Ambrose?

No, she had to save Ambrose!

As she thought about it, Eira quickly headed toward Zhang Jue's room.

Since her words did not hold any weight with Yang Jian, she would get her master to help her. After all, Yang Jian still needed her master to plan and strategize their invasion.

A few minutes later, she was in Zhang Jue's room.

Once Eira had arrived, she quickly recounted her story to her master. Then, she pleaded with Zhang Jue earnestly. "Master, please save my brother."

"My good disciple!"

Zhang Jue combed through his beard and said in a complicated tone, "You must know that a commander's order is absolute. Your brother had released the prisoners discreetly, and that was a capital offense. His Majesty has already shown mercy by not killing him. How do you want me to help?"

Uh...

Eira felt extremely anxious. Then, she thought of something and said, "Master, I don't want to stay here anymore. Let's rescue Ambrose and leave. Didn't you stay to become Yang Jian's Military Adviser because of me?"

"Leave?"

Zhang Jue frowned; he shook his head and said, "Why should I leave? I do not like to do things halfway. We have not even conquered the whole Nine Mainland. How can I quit?"

His tone was calm, but his eyes flashed with determination.

As the Yellow Turban Rebellion's leader, Zhang Jue was the hero of his generation. Then he was locked up for a thousand years, and he became dejected. It was true that he had agreed to help Yang Jian because of Eira. However, after some time, the ambition in Zhang Jue's heart started to grow again. How could he stop?

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“My good disciple!” Zhang Jue waved his hands and said, “Since His Majesty is only holding your brother captive, he is safe for the moment. Go and rest. I still have to look at the maps and come up with our next step of offense.”

His tone was calm and slow, but it was unquestionable.

“Yes, Master!” Eira replied as she exited the room quickly.

When she was outside, Eira felt extremely disappointed. At the same time, she was burning with anxiety too.

‘Didn’t Master not care about the worldly matters? How did he change in a mere few days into someone who loves war? How did this happen?’

‘If Master doesn’t want to help me, I can’t save Ambrose on my own. What should I do?’

...

At that moment, at Windhill Town in the Yellow Sea Continent.

Windhill Town was located on the southeastern side of the Yellow Sea Continent. It had beautiful mountains and a pleasant environment.

Zhu Bajie was in one of the inns in Windhill Town. He was there with a glass of wine in his hand. His posture was relaxed, but he felt terrible. His handsome face was filled with depression and helplessness.

Shentel, who was next to him, frowned too.

Debra sat in front of them, but her acupoints had been sealed. Her exquisite face was flushed red as she squirmed to break free.

“Who are you? Why did you take me? Let me go!” Debra continued to yell as he struggled to break free. She felt extremely agitated. She was filled with detest and apprehension as she looked into Zhu Bajie’s eyes.

Debra had lost her memory and had forgotten about Darryl. So she would not recognize Zhu Bajie as well.

Uh...

Zhu Bajie shook his head. He looked at Debra and smiled bitterly. “Miss Debra, on the way here, I’ve explained this so many times. I am Zhu Bajie, Darryl’s brother. Why don’t you remember us? Have you forgotten about Darryl as well?”

Zhu Bajie thought for a while before he continued to say, “Also, this is Darryl’s plan, and he will be here soon. Don’t be too anxious!”

Darryl?

Debra frowned and asked, “Darryl told you to capture me?”

She was suspicious when she asked that.

It did not sound right; Zhu Bajie was the only one at the Sun Set Sect. Darryl had not been there.

“Darren Darby is Darryl,” Zhu Bajie replied in surprise. “He changed his appearance too. Didn’t you know about that?”

What?

Debra shuddered. Her exquisite face was filled with shock. She looked at Zhu Bajie in a daze. “What did you say? Darren is Darryl?”

Debra’s heart pounded when she thought about that. She had mixed feelings about it.

It was no wonder that Darren had acted strangely after he saw her—he was Darryl. What a despicable person! He had hidden his identity and name in the Sun Set Sect. He must have been up to no good then.

The more Debra thought about it, the angrier she got. Finally, she looked at Zhu Bajie with agitation. “I am not close to Darryl. Let me go!”

Debra was apprehensive whenever Darryl’s name was mentioned because she had been brainwashed into thinking Darryl was a bad person. She got even more agitated when she learned that Zhu Bajie and Darryl had been in that together.

What happened?

Zhu Bajie’s mind was in a mess; he was even more depressed.

‘I thought that Debra is Darryl’s woman? Why is she so apprehensive when I mention him?’

Shentel was also confused.

“My dear!”

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Finally, Zhu Bajie snapped back to his senses. He instructed Shentel, "Please look after her while I go get Brother Darryl!" Then, Zhu Bajie downed the glass of wine in his hand, turned around, and left the room.

Zhu Bajie decided to let Darryl deal with that problem. After all, Debra was his woman.

"Miss Debra!"

When Zhu Bajie left, Shentel sighed gently and walked forward slowly. She comforted Debra. "Please calm down. There must be some misunderstanding between you and Darryl. Wait for him to get her, and you can clear the air between the two of you."

Shentel was gentle and wise. She knew there must be a misunderstanding between Debra and Darryl.

If it were before, Shentel would not have said so much. However, after she had been with Zhu Bajie for some time, she also treated Darryl as her friend. When she saw the situation, she also wanted to soothe it.

However, Debra did not even listen to her. Instead, she shook her head apprehensively. "This is not a misunderstanding. Let me go. Let me go!"

Shentel let out a helpless sigh.

At that very moment, a man in a long black robe on the street walked toward the inn slowly. The man had angular facial features, and he looked very handsome, but his face was filled with caution.

It was Donoghue Dixon.

That was right! Donoghue had followed Zhu Bajie, Shentel, and Debra to Windhill Town.

Donoghue had fled in haste after Ambrose injured him on Mount Emei. Finally, he found a secluded place to recuperate. After he recovered from his injuries, Donoghue had wanted to seek revenge on Darryl.

He had reached South Cloud World at the same time as Yang Jian's invasion. After he learned that Darryl had defeated the North Moana Army and shocked the entire Nine Mainland with his victory, Donoghue was envious. He continued to hold his grudge. At the same time, he knew that if he were to go and look for Darryl for revenge, he would not be at an advantage.

Finally, Donoghue decided to roam around the world to gain more experience. He decided to wait until he improved his cultivation level before he would settle his grudge with Darryl. He was in the Yellow Sea Continent and passed by Windhill Town when he noticed his wife, Shentel, and his Senior Sister, Debra. At that time, Donoghue was delighted and surprised. However, he was fearful of Zhu Bajie's powers, so he did not announce his presence.

Then, Donoghue noticed that Zhu Bajie had left the inn by himself. So, he decided to make an appearance.

...

In a room at the inn.

Shentel sat by the bed as she persuaded Debra patiently. However, there was little effect. Debra would not listen to her.

Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, they heard knocks on the door.

“You guys are back!”

Shentel was delighted. She thought that Zhu Bajie and Darryl were back. So, she quickly stood up to open the door.

Swoosh!

The moment she opened the door, Shentel shuddered; she was in a daze. She saw Donoghue at the door, and his handsome face was filled with complicated emotions.

Him?!

Shentel’s mind was in a buzz. Her heart pounded, and she had mixed feelings about it.

‘Junior Brother?’

At the same time, Debra was also stunned. Her gorgeous face looked surprised.

She remembered how Donoghue had abandoned her at Mount Emei and escaped by himself, so she thought she would never see him again. Debra did not expect that she would meet him there.

“My dear!”

At that moment, Donoghue was agitated. His handsome face could not hide the delight and excitement in his heart. “I’ve finally found you!” Then, he opened his arms and was about to hug Shentel.

Even though Donoghue was vicious and he always played dirty, he was not a cold-blooded person. He had feelings as well, and he loved Shentel the most.

He almost went crazy when Zhu Bajie kidnapped Shentel at Lu Bu’s ancient tomb. He had sent many men to search for her. At the same time, he continued to find faults with Darryl to get clues that would lead him to Shentel.

However, Donoghue had never received any news about her. So, he was excited about their reunion.

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“You—”

Donoghue did not expect Shentel would cower like a frightened child and retreated a few steps backward before he could approach her. Her exquisite face was filled with apprehension. She opened her mouth and said, “Don’t come near me—”

Swoosh!

Donoghue stopped in his tracks; he was stunned, but a smile remained plastered on his face. He was confused.

What happened? Shentel had always been obedient and gentle with him. How did she become so distant after they had not seen each other for a long time?

She must have blamed him for not finding her quickly enough.

Donoghue smiled bitterly as he explained it to Shentel. “My dear, I’m sorry. It’s not that I don’t want to find you sooner. I’ve sent many men to search for you, but no one could get any news of you. Don’t worry; we’re reunited now. I will never let you leave me again.”

Then, Donoghue was about to get closer to her.

“Donoghue!” Shentel bit her lips and shook her head gently. She said, “Our time together has come to an end. I’m doing well now. It’s best if you forget about me.”

Shentel was calm when she said that. There was no reaction on her face at all.

She had missed Donoghue when Zhu Bajie kidnapped her. However, she had been with Zhu Bajie for a long time, and she had gradually grown to like his unique charm. As a result, she had completely let go of her relationship with Donoghue.

More importantly, her body had already belonged to Zhu Bajie. Therefore, it was impossible for her to reunite with Donoghue again.

She wanted him to forget about her!

Those words were like a huge invisible hammer that smashed on Donoghue's heart violently.

He was tense as he stood there; he looked at Shentel in a daze. He was extremely heartbroken.

Shentel wanted to break things off with him? Why?

That must have been an illusion. It was not real.

“Argh!”

Then, Donoghue screamed to the skies; he almost lost it. Shentel was the only woman he had loved deeply in his entire life. Yet, at that moment, she wanted to break up with him. No man would be able to accept that.

For a moment, Donoghue's expression looked extremely ugly. He trembled violently.

Shentel was nervous, and she took a few steps backward cautiously.

She knew Donoghue all too well. He had extreme tendencies, and she had aggravated him. If she did not comfort him, he would do something drastic.

Shentel said gently, "Donoghue, you are meant to do great things. You should not be held back by these trivial feelings. I'm so sorry about this. Please don't act rashly, alright?"

Shentel was calm when she said that, but she was on her guard.

Woo!

Donoghue took a deep breath. He smiled bitterly, nodded, and said, "Very well. Since this is what you want, then I won't say anything more. I wish you happiness!"

Donoghue's eyes had hints of maliciousness when he said that.

The next second, Donoghue turned to look at Debra and smiled at her. "Senior Sister, long time no see."

Debra's expression was indifferent; she did not respond to him.

Donoghue had abandoned her on Mount Emei, so she still held a grudge against him. So, naturally, she would not respond to him.

Woo!

Donoghue took another deep breath and explained, “Senior Sister, I know that you blame me. However, I was forced to retreat on Mount Emei. If I did not run away, I would have died. Can you forgive me?”

Donoghue had been in a terrible mood when Shentel dumped him. At that moment, he wanted to take comfort in Debra.

However, Debra did not even give him a chance to explain. Before he could finish his sentences, she interrupted him.

“Donoghue, you don’t have to explain yourself,” Debra said coldly. “You can stop with the pretense. I have seen through your real character on Mount Emei. You’ve abandoned me once, and that means you will do the same next time. You can still be my junior brother in title only, but we shall have no relationship with each other.”

Her voice was not loud, but it was firm.

Debra was a wise woman. Even though she had lost her memory, she was still great at reading people. She was disappointed in Donoghue’s actions. How could she forgive him?

Buzz!

At that moment, Donoghue felt like he was struck by thunder. He stood there stunned; he was in a terrible mood.

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“Very well, fine!”

The next second, Donoghue smiled with a bitter expression. “If that’s the case, then there is nothing else for me to say.”

At that moment, Donoghue was still smiling, but he was extremely heartbroken. Shentel, the woman he loved the most, had cut off ties with him. Debra would not forgive him as well.

Donoghue had thought that those two women would return by his side. Yet, he did not expect that the reality was a massive contrast to his expectations.

Jab! Jab!

Then, Donoghue snarled maliciously and suddenly rushed forward. He lifted his hands and jabbed Shentel’s acupoints.

Shentel was caught off guard; she shuddered before she was immediately immobilized.

“Donoghue, you—”

Shentel’s expression changed—she was surprised and frightened.

“What are you doing?”

Donoghue did not respond to her. Instead, he knocked Shentel out with one blow and carried her. Then, he walked toward Debra.

“You—”

At that moment, Debra also shuddered anxiously. “Donoghue, have you gone crazy? What are you trying to do?”

‘What am I trying to do?’

Donoghue’s handsome face had a maniacal smile. “You’re asking me what I’m trying to do? You may think that I am an uncompromising b*stard and do not have the right to be with you. If that’s the case, then I’m going to show you what it means to be a real b*stard!”

Donoghue looked at Debra fearlessly and with an evil glint in his eyes.

He had once been the Westrington Emperor; how could he bear it when two women dumped him at the same time? Since they had acted so heartlessly, then they should not blame him for his cruelty.

Donoghue had decided to bring Shentel and Debra with him.

The next second, before Debra could respond to him, Donoghue carried her at her waist and jumped out through the window. Unfortunately, Debra’s acupoints had already been jabbed by Zhu Bajie, so she did not have any ability to resist him.

Donoghue’s action would have attracted people’s attention as he carried two women with him, and he could not go fast as well. However, night had fallen, and the hill was located at the hillside, so no one noticed them.

Soon, Donoghue, with Debra and Shentel in his arms, had vanished into the night.

Not long after that, a figure walked into the inn quickly; he sweated profusely. His handsome face could not hide his excitement.

It was Darryl.

‘Happiness Inn. This is it.’

Darryl looked at the signboard before he quickly strode into the inn.

He pulled a staff member of the inn and asked, “Hello, do you have a guest by the name of Zhu? He has a room here. He is very handsome and has beautiful women with him.”

He was extremely hopeful.

Darryl and Zhu Bajie had pretended to fight each other while they were at the Sun Set Sect. They had agreed to meet at that hill in Windhill Town after Zhu Bajie took Debra away.

“Hey, hey, let go!”

The inn staff was extremely condescending. He sized Darryl up and said curtly, “Who are you? We do not simply give away our patrons’ information. You don’t look like you are looking for someone. You look more like a conman. Leave at once!”

The man was dressed ordinarily, and he looked dirty as well. He must be a conman from another area.

At that moment, Yang Jian had invaded many places, and most of the folks there had lost their homes. The Yellow Sea Continent had a surge of refugees after that, as well as various conmen.

F*ck!

Darryl swore discreetly. He did not bother to say anything else. Instead, he let go of the staff and went to the second floor to take a look.

At that moment, Darryl was anxious to meet up with Zhu Bajie. He did not want to deal with the staff from the inn.

“Hey, hey! What are you doing?” The staff was furious. He quickly chased after Darryl and yelled, “I’m ordering you to leave. Did you not hear me? How dare you intrude into our property. How bold of you—”

Darryl pretended not to hear him. He swept through all the rooms, but he did not see Zhu Bajie, Debra, or Shentel at all.

What happened?

Darryl went down to the lobby. He found a chair and sat down with a frown. He pondered, ‘This is the right inn. Why are they not here? Are they in trouble?’

At that moment, Darryl’s mind was in a mess.

He did not know that Zhu Bajie had gone to get him, but they had missed each other on the way. Donoghue had also kidnaped Debra and Shentel.

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“Hey!”

At that moment, the inn staff walked forward furiously. He pointed at Darryl and yelled, “I’m telling you to leave! Did you not hear me? Are you deaf?”

Darryl was annoyed; he swept a glance at the staff and ignored him.

“What is going on?” The inn owner went to them with a frown. The owner looked like a profit-oriented person, someone who would bully the weak.

Woola!

At the same time, the commotion also attracted other onlookers.

“Boss.”

The staff got bolder when he saw his boss. He pointed at Darryl and said condescendingly, “This person intruded into our guest rooms, and he refused to leave. I think he is either a thief or a liar.”

What?

The owner was furious. He pointed at Darryl and reprimanded, “Who the hell do you think you are? Break his leg and throw him out.”

The inn owner also thought that Darryl was there to seek refuge from the other war-torn mainlands. After all, Darryl was dressed too ordinarily.

Woola!

Then, a few other staff started to roll their sleeves and surrounded Darryl.

At that moment, the surrounding crowd shook their heads. Then, many started to comment about Darryl.

“This man is in for it.”

“Yes, the inn owner is an influential figure in Windhill Town. How dare he cause trouble here! He must be seeking death!”

“He must be a refugee from another continent. That’s too bad; he is still so young. Why can’t he do any good? Why did he have to cause trouble?”

The comments continued to echo; Darryl smiled and found them comical.

‘F*ck! Do I look like a refugee?’

At that moment, Darryl found it too hilarious. He did not want to attract attention, so he hid his true powers. Yet, he did not expect that he would be treated as a refugee conman. How comical!

“I see that you won’t learn your lesson until you get one!”

Darryl continued to smile; one of the staff could not take it any longer. He yelled and threw a punch at Darryl brutally.

Darryl seemed relaxed. He did not even think about avoiding it.

The inn staff were ordinary people. Their punches might seem brutal, but to Darryl, it was like scratching an itch. It would not harm him, and he could have easily avoided it.

“Boss, are there any empty rooms here?”

Just as the punch was just about to land on Darryl, a voice echoed from outside the inn. Then, a man with a unique aura entered slowly.

He was in a black brocade robe, and he looked regal. He was in his thirties, and even though he had a thin figure, he had an authoritative aura.

That man was Flynn Feuille—a level one Martial Emperor. He was one of the Elysium Gate’s Hall Masters.

‘Flynn? What is he doing here?’

Darryl was stunned when he saw Flynn; he was confused.

Yang Jian had been invading everywhere, so he had explicitly instructed the Elysium Gate to be on standby to defend the World Universe at any moment. So why was Flynn in the Yellow Sea Continent and not in the World Universe?

Swoosh!

At the same time, everyone looked at Flynn too.

They only took a glance and determined that Flynn must not be an ordinary person since he had such a strong aura.

“Sir!”

At that moment, the inn owner snapped back to his senses. He smiled and said respectfully to Flynn, “This is the best inn in Windhill Town. We will arrange the best room for you.”

Like the crowd, the owner also thought that Flynn was someone powerful and influential. At that moment, the owner was extremely humble and respectful toward Flynn.

At the same time, he glanced at Darryl with a condescending look.

He would teach Darryl a lesson when he had dealt with that prominent guest.

“Hmm!”

At the same time, Flynn nodded and said calmly, “Go and prepare it. I want to rest.”

Flynn could not hide his exhaustion when he said that.

That was right; Flynn was not supposed to be there. However, the North Moana Army had invaded the World Universe. The area around Mount Hua and Mid City had fallen into their hands. The entire World Universe was in a mess. Under such circumstances, the Elysium Gate had sent many men to go search for Darryl in all of Nine Mainland.

Darryl was the only person who could save the World Universe.

So, Flynn had been put in charge of searching for Darryl in the Yellow Sea Continent.

“Sure, sure!” The owner bowed as he responded to him. Then, he quickly instructed the staff to prepare a room.

Hmm?

Right at that moment, Flynn suddenly noticed Darryl’s presence. He shuddered; he was extremely surprised and delighted.

Master?!

Flynn rubbed his eyes; he thought he was hallucinating. However, upon a closer look, he realized it was really Darryl!

He was so excited that he pushed the inn owner aside and quickly walked toward Darryl.

Wow!