

Chapter 1365

She clutched a delicate jade vial in her hands—it was the New World royal family's special Heaven Bone Renewing Elixir.

Yvette had snuck back into the palace to get the medication for Darryl. Once she got it, she did not linger; she quickly returned to Darryl. When she was on the streets, she saw the royal army had put the city on lockdown. They were there to look for her.

Yvette was extremely anxious; she did not stop to rest on the way.

It would have been fine if they found her; she could not let them capture Darryl.

However, she was still a step too slow!

“Princess!” Cesar was stunned and happy to see Yvette. He immediately knelt and said, “The royal army's Deputy Commander, Cesar Howell, is here to greet Your Highness!”

The soldiers behind Cesar also immediately knelt to Yvette.

Cesar was thrilled! Not only did he manage to capture Darryl, but he had also found the Princess!

It was his lucky day! When he brought them back to the palace to see the Emperor, he would surely get promoted!

“Cesar!” Yvette yelled and said coldly, “Take your men and leave now. Also, open the city gates; I’m leaving with Darryl!” She spoke unquestionably and determinedly.

Then, Yvette walked toward Darryl; she could not hide the tenderness in her tone. “I’ve brought you the Heaven Bone Renewing Elixir. I’ll help you with it, and then we’ll leave.

Gasp!

Cesar and the royal army were baffled when they saw that.

What had happened? The Princess wanted to put the medication on Darryl? Why did she speak to him so gently? Were the two of them...

When she saw Cesar stood in bewilderment, Yvette frowned and said impatiently, “Cesar, did you not hear what I said? You dare to defy me? Are you not afraid that I’ll behead you?”

“Your Highness!”

Cesar snapped back to his senses. His forehead had some cold sweat as he replied timidly, “Princess, please forgive me, but I cannot fulfill your demands.”

When he said that, Cesar felt extremely conflicted in his heart.

He was not an idiot; he could see that she and Darryl had a close relationship. However, the man was a wanted criminal, and Cesar had responsibilities—how could he let the Princess leave with him?

Swoosh!

Fury rose on Yvette's face. She said coldly, "Cesar, you mean to bring Darryl and I back to the palace?"

Cesar took a deep breath and nodded. "Your Highness, Darryl killed the Country Secretary, and His Majesty had personally put a bounty on him. If I were to let him go, I would not be fulfilling my responsibilities."

He paused for a while, then continued to say, "Also, His Majesty issued a command for me to find you. So, I have to bring both of you back with me. Princess, you are his only daughter. If you make any mistakes, His Majesty will forgive you. But I don't have the same privilege. If His Majesty were to know that I let you two go, he would condemn my entire family and me. So, please, Your Highness, don't make this hard for me..."

Yvette did not bother to talk further with him. "Cesar, you have gotten bolder! Even if I don't go back with you today, you still won't be able to catch me! I'm going to say this one more time. Leave! Also, open the city gates. Otherwise, don't blame me for killing you!"

Cesar was only a level five Martial Saint. It would be easy for Yvette to kill him.

Gasp!

Cesar sweated profusely, yet he remained on his knees; his face looked determined.

At that moment, Cesar was in a terrible panic. He knew what would happen if he aggravated Yvette. At most, he would die there. However, if he were to let her go, and the Emperor found out about it, it would be a huge crime as he would have lied to the Emperor—his entire family would be executed!

Yvette was furious when she realized Cesar would not budge; her eyes were cold. “You’re not afraid of death?”

If she could, Yvette really wanted to kill Cesar!

However, she could not do that due to his loyalty to the New World royal family.

“Princess, if you must leave with Darryl, you’ll have to step over my dead body.” Cesar suppressed the fear in his heart and said somberly, “His Majesty has issued a decree that I must find and bring you back to the palace. I dare not defy his command! Princess, please forgive me.”

Chapter 1366

“You—” Yvette was so anxious that she was almost in tears.

Cesar sighed discreetly. Then, he got bolder and said, “Princess, perhaps we can come to a compromise. You can follow me back to the palace, and I’ll let Darryl go.”

Then, Cesar glanced at Yvette and continued to say, “I’m sure you only want to keep Darryl safe. I promise—as long as you come back with me to the palace, I’ll open the city gates and get my men to send Darryl away. I also promise that I won’t report him to His Majesty. What do you think?”

Cesar was a little helpless; Yvette was the Emperor’s favorite daughter. No matter what, he would have to bring her back to the palace! As for Darryl, he could let him go for the time being.

“Uh—” When she heard his suggestion, Yvette bit her lips and contemplated.

It had been so hard for them to meet each other, so she was unwilling to part with Darryl!

At that moment, Yvette felt conflicted. She frowned; it was pitiful.

‘F*ck!’ Darryl was angry as well. If it were not for his broken arms and his internal energy not regained, how could he let a mere general bargain with him and Yvette? It was too aggrieving!

“Your Highness!”

When Yvette was silent, Cesar got a little anxious. “I’m not the only person out there looking for you today. I urge you to make a decision soon before someone else notices us. Otherwise, everything will be too late.”

Yvette took a deep breath and bit her lips. She looked at Cesar reluctantly. “Very well, I’ll agree to your suggestion! I’ll come with you back to the palace, and you let Darryl go.”

Then, Yvette looked at Darryl and said, “But, I’ll have to treat his injuries first, then I’ll come back to the palace with you!”

Yvette was extremely reluctant to part ways with Darryl, but she had no choice!

The situation before her made it almost impossible. She could not take Darryl with her and forcefully break through the city gates.

Cesar was overjoyed when Yvette agreed with him. He nodded furiously. “Of course. Please treat his injuries. We’ll be waiting outside!”

Then, Cesar waved his hand and led his men out of the room.

“Yvette, I’m so sorry!” The moment the door was closed, Darryl was upset. He said to Yvette bitterly, “It’s all my fault. If I were not injured, I would not have caused you trouble—”

When he said that, Darryl wanted to slap himself. He could not even protect the woman he loved. How could he still call himself a man?

Yvette bit her lips and forced a smile on her face. She said gently, "I don't blame you. Maybe we're destined to go through so many twists and turns."

Then, Yvette opened the vial of the elixir and said softly, "I'll help you put on the medication. Then, I'll return to the palace."

"Hmm," Darryl responded. He looked at Yvette quietly as she helped him to take his clothes off. Then, she put on the medication on his broken arms gently.

When she saw the daunting scars on Darryl's body, Yvette trembled. She was stunned.

'So many injuries! How did he hold up until now?'

Yvette was extremely heartbroken. She was a strong and understanding girl, so she did not show that she was upset when she saw that. She kept a gentle smile on her face.

She did not want Darryl to feel bad.

However, how could Darryl not know when he saw the forced smile on her face? He felt so depressed!

The atmosphere was unspeakably sad as well.

The atmosphere was unspeakably sad as well.

Yvette bit her lips. When she noticed that Darryl gazed at her, she finally said, “Why are you looking at me?”

Darryl bore through the pain in his heart, smiled, and said, “I’m thinking about how gorgeous you look. I was an idiot in the past; why did I not pursue you earlier? Also, if we have a daughter in the future, I hope she’s as gorgeous as you...”

“You—”

Yvette blushed and pouted. “You’re being immodest again.”

Chapter 1367

Then, as Yvette thought about how she was about to part ways with Darryl, she could finally no longer hold it back. She started to sob.

Yvette did not try to stay strong; she released all her unwillingness and sadness at once.

She was about to return to the palace, and then she had to face the martial arts marriage tournament that her father arranged for her.

How could she have a future with Darryl?

"It's alright, Yvette, don't cry, don't cry." When he saw her in tears, Darryl was extremely heartbroken. He wanted to touch her face, but he still could not feel his arms, so he could only look at Yvette lovingly. "Don't cry. You are a princess, don't cry, okay?"

Yvette rolled her eyes at him. She pouted and said, "I'm crying because of you, you heartless person. If you had not been captured by the Heaven Union Sect's Sect Master and brought to the New World, would you have come here to find me? I don't think you even have me in your heart."

When she said that, Yvette's face looked a little sorrowful.

"Uh..." Darryl did not know whether to cry or laugh. "How is that possible? I've missed you..."

Yvette laughed. "That's okay. I'm just joking!"

She had only finished applying the Heaven Bone Renewing Elixir on Darryl.

Darryl felt slight numbness on both his arms; there was a vague feeling on them, but he still could not move any of his arms.

"Right, I'm done with the medication!"

Yvette clapped her hands; there was relief on her face. Then, she reminded the man. "Your arms need at least another half a month to heal. So, promise me, in the next half month, don't fight with anybody, alright?"

Yvette's eyes were full of concern—like a wife with a reminder for her husband.

"Yes, Honey!" Darryl smiled and nodded. "I promise you; before my arm fully heals, I won't fight with anybody!"

Swoosh!

Yvette blushed and muttered, "You're being cheeky again!"

Even though she said that, Yvette was overjoyed.

The atmosphere in the room became lighter.

Squeak!

At that moment, someone pushed the door open. Then, Cesar popped his head in and said carefully, "Princess, it is late; we have to return to the palace!"

He looked at Darryl enviously.

'F*ck. Darryl is such a lucky b*stard to be able to get the Princess' favor.' If it were not for her, he would have captured him and got credit for it.

"Okay!"

Yvette withdrew her smile as she replied to Cesar rather curtly.

Then, Yvette turned to look at Darryl; her eyes filled with reluctance. "Darryl, I'm going now. Please take care of yourself!"

Yvette had not wanted to leave so fast, but she knew if she dragged it on any longer, the royal army would rush toward the inn. By that time, it would be a disadvantage for Darryl.

Darryl took a deep breath; he bore through his reluctance and forced a smile, yet his heart ached tremendously!

Yvette looked at Darryl longingly as she walked out of the room. She took two steps; then, she turned around and kissed Darryl on his cheek. She said softly, "Darryl, I love you."

Tears started to fall from her face! She said nothing else before she quickly walked out of the room. She left with Cesar. However, after she exited the inn, she still looked back every few steps of the way.

Darryl felt unspeakably sad. It was not until Yvette's figure had vanished at his line of sight that he snapped back to his senses!

Cesar had kept his word!

After Yvette went back to the palace, Cesar sent men to escort Darryl out of the Royal City.

When he left, Darryl looked back at the city with bitterness in his heart. Images of Yvette played in his mind like a movie.

Chapter 1368

Darryl took a deep breath. He forced himself to stay strong and not think of Yvette anymore. Then, he walked toward the direction of the World Universe. He had to rush back there to check up on Chester and Dax.

As he thought about that, he quickened his steps. However, he did not walk far when a few people approached him hastily.

'F*ck! Please don't tell me they are from the Heaven Union Sect?'

Darryl naturally became cautious, and at the same time, he was also a little anxious.

His arms had only begun to heal, and his internal energy was not fully regained yet. If he were to fight, he would not win!

Finally, those people arrived right in front of him!

All of the men wore a black brocade coat. Those clothes were not meant for ordinary people; they must be of high status!

"Prince Consort!"

Suddenly, the leader stepped forward and bowed politely to Darryl. "I am Gary, the guards' team leader appointed by the Empress. Her Majesty found out that you had exited the ancient tomb and were attacked by various sects. So, she specifically sent me to rescue you!"

The men behind Gary nodded in agreement.

'Prince Consort?' Darryl was baffled when he heard that, but he managed to snap back to his senses quickly. When he was in Lu Bu's ancient tomb, the South Cloud Empress had appointed him as the Prince Consort; he was to be married to Quincy Long.

That was right! Gary was the team leader for the royal guards. The South Cloud Empress had left the ancient tomb first with her army. When they returned to the South Cloud World, she heard that Darryl had been attacked, so she immediately sent Gary to help him.

However, when Gary arrived at the World Universe, Sonya had already kidnapped Darryl. So, Gary could only bring his men to the Heaven Union Sect to investigate the matter, yet to no avail. That was because, at that time, Queenie had released Darryl.

They had no choice, so Gary expanded his search with the Heaven Union Sect as their base. On that particular day, they had passed by the New World Royal City. They did not expect that they would stumble upon Darryl there.

'F*ck! They're the South Cloud's royal guards. I thought they're from the Heaven Union Sect. What a scare!'

Darryl muttered discreetly in his mind. Then, he smiled at Gary and said, "It looks like you've worked hard to find me! You can tell the Empress that I'm fine. She doesn't have to worry about me!"

Then, Darryl turned and was about to leave them.

Gary panicked. He blocked Darryl's path and said politely, "Prince Consort, Her Majesty has ordered us to bring you back safely with us. She is waiting for your wedding to Quincy Long. So, please, come with us!"

'What? Follow you back to the South Cloud World?'

When he heard Gary's words, Darryl did not know whether to laugh or to cry. He immediately refused the man. "No, I can't do that. I have an emergency to attend to. Please, you may head back there yourselves!"

'Uh...!' Gary was a little torn. "Prince Consort, Her Majesty has strict orders for us to bring you back. We do not dare to defy her. Please don't make this hard for us."

It was so hard for them to have found Darryl. If they were to let him go, how would they face the Empress?

"Hey!" Darryl was speechless. He did not know whether to cry or laugh; he stared at Gary. "Can't you just say you did not see me?"

Then, Darryl did not bother to say anything else. He turned and left.

Gary was a little depressed with Darryl's lack of cooperation. He smiled bitterly and said, "If that's the case, then I'll just have to do what I have to do. I'm very sorry!"

Suddenly, Gary's hands moved like lightning and landed right on Darryl's neck.

Clap!

Darryl had yet to recover his internal energy, so he could barely react. His eyes rolled back before he passed out!

'F*ck! Why is he so violent? I'm the Prince Consort! How dare he attack me!'

As darkness claimed him, Darryl could only curse Gary in his mind. Then, he passed out.

...

Meanwhile, at the bottom of Mount Hua in the World Universe!

When they were in Lu Bu's ancient tomb, Megan had killed Old White Brows and blamed it on Darryl. Then, the other sects joined forces and attacked Darryl and his brothers.

After Sonya Lowe kidnapped Darryl, Dax and Chester could not handle the other sects' attacks on them!

The field at the bottom of Mount Hua was almost entirely stained with blood. Many disciples had died or injured—from the Elysium Gate, the Flower Mountain, and the Eternal Life Paradise. It was a gruesome sight.

Dax and Chester had managed to split apart during the messy battle.

"You idiots! I'll remember this!" Dax yelled angrily and continued his attack as the situation got out of control. He waved his axes to force the people in front of him to step back. Then, he turned and ran into the distance.

Even though he had a fiery temper, he was not an idiot.

He did not know where Chester was at that moment; if he were to continue with the fight by himself, it would mean his eventual death.

"You dare to run?" Megan sneered and leapt forward to chase after him.

"Master Castello, I'll help you!"

A handsome figure appeared amongst the crowd and followed Megan. They chased after Dax—it was Tianshan's Chelsea Rye!

For the past ten years, the World Universe's sects had produced many talents, and Chelsea from Tianshan School was one of the best!

She was barely 30 years old and was already a level five Martial Saint. She was quite well-known amongst the cultivators in the World Universe.

Tianshan Sect Master had also chosen her to be their sect's next sect master; one could deduce that she had a high position in the denomination.

Megan did not notice that Chelsea had followed her as her eyes were locked onto Dax!

Chapter 1369

Eventually, the three of them reached a quiet valley unknowingly.

'F*ck!' When he realized that he was at a dead-end, Dax swore silently.

"Dax, your time is up!" Megan said coldly. She increased her speed and attacked Dax violently!

Megan used the Immortal Pure Scripture!

At that moment, Dax was alone, so it was a good time to kill him!

Buzz!

The air around Megan distorted; the attack was brutal and fast. It was soon in front of Dax!

"F*ck you! You think you can kill me?"

Dax clenched his fist tightly as he released his anger. He grabbed both his axes and placed them in front of his chest to block Megan's attack!

Clang!

A strong force clashed with the axes violently, and it created a loud sound. Dax was forced to take a few steps backward. He spat a mouthful of fresh blood!

At the same time, both of Dax's axes instantly cracked!

“Megan—”

Dax felt the heaviness in his chest. He tried to stabilize himself as he looked at Megan in surprise and anger. His face was full of disbelief!

‘This is impossible!’

When they chased after her in the ancient tomb, she only could cower and run away. The woman’s powers had increased so much in less than a day?

Dax suddenly came to a realization; he yelled angrily, “Megan, you dare say that you did not kill Master White Brows? You must have used that move to kill him, right?”

Right at that moment, Chelsea had arrived. She looked at Megan in shock and asked, “Master Castello, what is going on?”

Chelsea was surprised when she felt Megan’s powers.

‘A level two Martial Emperor?’

During the previous battle, everyone from the other sects had focused their attention on Darryl and his brothers; no one noticed any changes in Megan’s powers.

Chelsea remembered that before they entered the tomb, Megan did not have very high powers. For some reason, she was a level three Martial Emperor; something strange must have happened.

Her power was so terrifying that she managed to smash Dax’s axes!

Mount Hua Sect's Master White Brows was also killed by a single attack—his heart vein and energy field were shattered!

'Did Megan really kill Master White Brows?'

Chelsea continued to ask, "Master Castello, do you have anything to do with Master White Brows' death?"

'Damn it!'

Megan was so focused on killing Dax that she forgot that Chelsea was behind her.

She showed no reaction on her face when Chelsea asked that question. A malicious thought arose in her heart.

"Yes, I killed Old White Brows. He did not know his place. He offended me, so I killed him. There's no need for your pity."

Then, Megan continued in an imposing manner. "Chelsea, you saw what I could do. With the speed of my cultivation, soon, I'll be above all the other sect masters. You will take over Tianshan School soon. If you know better, you will give your loyalty to me. When I'm the martial arts community's master, I'll take good care of you."

Since Megan was exposed, she did not bother to hide it. After all, no one was around; she was not afraid that Chelsea would spread the news.

"You—"

Chelsea was furious and stunned. “Megan, so you’re the one who murdered Master White Brows! You’re an evil woman! And yet you blamed Darryl and caused a fight between the sects. Do you know how much damage you’ve caused? Yet you still want me to be loyal to you?”

Chelsea sneered at Megan with a face of determination and contempt. “Even though you’re pretty, you’re a vile person. Don’t ever put me in the same position as you!”

Swoosh!

Megan’s expressions turned malicious. “Since you cannot appreciate my gesture, then die with Dax.”

Megan used the Immortal Pure Scripture again and attacked Chelsea!

Buzz!

A strong aura enveloped Chelsea.

Chelsea’s expression changed, and she tried to activate her internal energy to resist the attack, but she underestimated Megan’s powers!

Bang!

When both their attacks clashed, Chelsea wailed terribly. She was in mid-air when her blood spurted. Suddenly, it rained blood as the woman flew a hundred meters backward. Lastly, she crashed onto a boulder and fell.

Her entire right arm was crushed when she landed on the ground; she had already stopped breathing!

Gasp!

Dax gasped.

Chelsea was one of the world's best cultivators, yet Megan had managed to kill her in a single move!

What cultivation method did Megan practice? It was terrifying!

The next second, Dax snapped back to his senses. His eyes reddened as he glared at Megan and roared. "Megan, she had no feud with you; why did you kill her? Are you still human? You'll have to pay for all your wrongdoings one day; you won't have a good ending!"

Dax clenched his fist tightly and tried to calm down.

"Why are you yelling?"

Megan looked at Dax maliciously. "Those who defy me shall die, and the next one is you!"

Then, Megan slowly walked toward him with murderous intent in her eyes.

Chapter 1370

'Am I going to die in Megan's hands today?'

Dax clenched his fists tightly; his eyes reddened. As Megan approached him closer, he felt unwilling and depressed.

"Megan, even if I die, I'll take you with me!" Dax roared; his voice was utterly hoarse!

"Take me with you?" Megan sneered. "Do you think you can do that?"

Megan would usually panic whenever she saw Dax, but he was then at the end of the rope. There was no need for her to panic.

Most importantly, she had cultivated the Immortal Pure Scripture—her powers were above his!

As she thought, she engaged her internal energy and attacked Dax once again.

"Stop!" Suddenly, a scream came from the sky.

"Hmm?" Megan shuddered and turned to look at the voice. She was instantly stunned.

A few women descended to the ground. They had gorgeous figures, and they looked extremely ethereal!

It was the Six Fairies from the Fuyao Palace!

'Fuyao Palace?!' When she saw the Six Fairies, Megan felt conflicted—fear rose in her eyes.

Megan had witnessed the Fuyao Palace's powers before that. The fairies had fought against Sloan at the Wishing Star Tower, and people still talked about that.

At the same time, when Dax saw the Six Fairies, he sighed in relief.

Even though he was not close to the fairies, Dax knew that they were Darryl's friends; Little Fairy, Irene, was also Darryl's woman.

When the Six Fairies landed, Little Fairy walked forward and looked at Megan. "Megan, you won't be able to hurt Dax Sanders with us here today!"

The Fuyao Palace did not usually bother with worldly matters. When Lu Bu's ancient tomb appeared, they did not even send anybody to take a look.

However, when they heard that the other sects had attacked Darryl, Little Fairy panicked and quickly asked Cindy White and her sisters to help him.

They had only arrived when they realized that Megan was prepared to attack Dax.

Megan bit her lips and did not reply to her. The expression on her face looked ugly.

"Dax!" Little Fairy turned to look at Dax and asked, "Where's Darryl? Is he alright?"

She could not hide her concern for Darryl.

"Darryl—" Dax took a deep breath. He suppressed his anger and said, "A 12-year-old girl took him away. I think she's Heaven Union Sect's Sect Master, Sonya Lowe."

'What?' Irene stomped her feet anxiously. She had gone there as soon as she heard, yet she was still a step too slow.

"Sister, don't panic. We'll find a place to treat Dax's injuries, and then we'll search for Darryl!" Cindy comforted her. Then, she and the other fairies took Dax and left.

Megan wanted to chase after Dax, but she was afraid of the Six Fairies, so she held back.

"Megan!" As the Six Fairies took him away, Dax turned around and glared at Megan. "You framed my brothers and me and caused the other sects to attack us. I'll destroy the entire Emei Sect eventually!"

Dax was being brought away by the Six Fairies. At that moment, he turned his head back and glared at Megan. "You slandered us three brothers and caused us to be attacked by all the sects. Sooner or later, I'll destroy the entire Emei Sect!"

"I'll destroy the entire Emei Sect eventually!"

His roar echoed throughout the valley.

Megan was livid. Her exquisite face looked extremely malicious. "You want to destroy Emei? You're lucky that you can escape today! However, you can't avoid me forever. I'll kill you sooner or later!"

Then, Megan turned and left!

...

Meanwhile, at the South Cloud World Palace!

Darryl did not know how long he had been unconscious. When he opened his eyes, his head was still a little dizzy.

'F*ck! Stupid Gary! He knew that I was the Prince Consort, yet he still dared to attack me!' As he muttered in his heart, Darryl scanned his surroundings. He was stunned.

He laid on an exquisite and beautiful bed in a magnificent palace. Palace maids stood respectfully around him.

Chapter 1371

There was a huge wooden tub nearby, and it was filled with steaming hot water.

'F*ck! What is going on?' Darryl was in a daze. He was baffled!

"Prince Consort, you're awake!" A palace maid noticed that Darryl was awake; she said happily, "The Empress sent us to serve you!"

'Oh, so it's like that!'

Darryl snapped back to his senses. He asked, "So, this place is—"

Before he could finish his question, the palace maid pursed her lips and smiled. "You're the Prince Consort. Naturally, this is Princess Long's bedroom!"

'F*ck me! This is Quincy's bedroom?'

Darryl was stunned again.

Before he could say anything, the palace maid said attentively, "Prince Consort, the hot water is ready! Let me help you bathe and change your clothes!"

Then, the other palace maids came to help Darryl take his clothes off!

At that moment, Darryl was no better than a beggar. He needed a bath and new clothes!

Gulp!

Darryl could only swallow his saliva when the maids surrounded him. After Sonya kidnapped and tortured him for the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture, he had blood all over his body. It was time for him to have a bath.

It was quite comfortable to have the palace maids help him to wash anyway.

Darryl smiled and nodded. "Sure!"

'Such good treatment, why should I waste it?' He laughed discreetly.

Bang!

Before he could take a bath, someone kicked the bedroom door open. Quincy entered, and when she saw the scene in front of her, she blushed. Her face suddenly felt hot.

The atmosphere in the room was quite awkward.

Darryl was a little stunned; then, he snapped back to his senses. He smiled as he looked at Quincy. "Hey, Honey, you're back—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Quincy yelled, "Shut up!"

Quincy had felt extremely reluctant when Darryl was appointed as her Prince Consort. When she heard that Darryl had been attacked, she was happy. She had hoped that he would die in that battle!

She did not expect that the Empress would send people to help him, and they even managed to bring him back as well!

When she learned that Darryl was in her bedroom, Quincy felt depressed. She quickly went there to take a look. She saw Darryl was not only on her bed, but he was prepared to take a bath as well.

'Does this b*stard really thinks of himself as the Prince Consort?'

When they saw that Quincy was angry, the palace maids did not dare let out a single breath!

"Leave! All of you! Don't come in without my orders!" Quincy ordered angrily.

"Yes, Princess Long!"

The palace maids did not dare slack off; they immediately responded and left the room.

Before they left, they looked at Darryl pitifully. They knew about Quincy's bad temper. They were afraid that Darryl would have a hard time in the future.

Suddenly, there was only Darryl and Quincy in the huge bedroom.

However, Quincy's anger did not settle. She pointed her finger at Darryl and yelled, "Come down from there at once!"

She was Princess Long; how could she let a stupid man sleep on her bed?

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry. He slowly got down from the bed. He pouted and said, "Fine, I'll get down. Why do you have to be so angry?"

Then, Darryl smiled and looked at Quincy. “Don’t glare at me. I did not come here on my own. The Empress sent someone to get me. Also, your bed is too small! It would be too cramped for both of us. I might not even want to lie in it!”

“You—”

Quincy was livid. Darryl was a despicable man! He had laid in her bed and took advantage of the situation, yet he still dared be so sarcastic!

Chapter 1372

Slap!

The more Quincy thought about it, the more furious she appeared. She quickly walked toward Darryl and slapped his face.

“Don’t be cheeky with me. Don’t think that I won’t kill you,” Quincy said coldly as she glared at Darryl.

Darryl told her the fake formula to the Blood Battle Eight Directions in Lu Bu’s ancient tomb, which caused her to have a psychotic break, and she burned her clothes.

That was why her sister, the Empress, thought that she and Darryl had a relationship. Quincy wanted to cut Darryl into a million pieces.

Darryl touched his cheek and smiled. “Okay, if you want to kill me, it’s best to do it now. But, if I die, what will people say of you? That you killed your own husband? Tsk, tsk, tsk. You’ll be famous in all of the mainlands.”

Darryl was sure that Quincy did not dare to kill him.

Not only could she not defy the Empress’s decree, but she had also not gotten the Blood Battle Eight Directions. She would not kill him.

“Get out!”

Quincy was livid. She pointed toward the outside and shouted, “You’re not allowed to enter my room without my permission!”

Darryl guessed correctly. Quincy would not kill him, but she despised him and did not want to see him at all.

“Very well!” Then, Darryl left the word without another word. As he walked, he pouted and said, “The Princess has chased her Prince Consort out of her room. I’m sure the eunuchs and palace maids will have a field day with the gossip tomorrow.”

Darryl’s voice was quite soft, but Quincy heard it clearly. She immediately blushed and stomped her feet angrily. “Stop!”

Darryl was right; if she were to chase him out, everyone would talk about that the next day.

“Why?”

Darryl stopped in his tracks; he smiled ambiguously at Quincy and said, “You’re reluctant for me to leave?”

Quincy took a deep breath and forcefully suppressed her anger. She said coldly, “You can stay here, but you’re not allowed on my bed. Also, tell me the formula for the Blood Battle Eight Directions!”

Then, Quincy warned him. “Don’t think about tricking me with a fake formula again! If I find out it’s fake, I don’t care what other people say. I’ll still kill you!”

She had learned her lesson; she would not be fooled again.

Darryl’s injuries were also not fully healed yet. It was easy to kill him.

‘My, this woman has learned to be cautious.’

As he muttered in his heart, Darryl smiled and said slowly, "Well, we're a family. It's not that I don't want to tell you the Blood Battle Eight Directions, but your attitude is less than desirable. Who talks to their husband that way?"

Fury raged in Quincy's heart. She bit her lips and said coldly, "What do you want?"

If Darryl's demands were acceptable to her, she would consider them.

"Hmm..." Darryl pretended to think. He walked in front of the wooden tub, turned, and looked at Quincy. "Look at your dirty husband. It's time for him to take a bath. Why don't you help me with my bath and change my clothes? I'm sure this is not too hard on you."

He wanted to laugh. He was excited when he thought about how Quincy would serve him and help him shower.

"Very well."

At that moment, Quincy was extremely furious. She forced a smile. "You want to take a bath? Sure. I'll help you!"

Then, Quincy lifted her leg and kicked Darryl's butt.

Splash!

Darryl had not recovered his internal energy; his arms were not fully healed yet. He could not even avoid her kick; he flipped and fell into the tub.

Darryl had struggled in the tub. He choked on some water before he finally sat up.

Darryl had struggled in the tub. He choked on some water before he finally sat up.

“Quincy! Are you trying to kill your husband?” Darryl asked curtly. He wanted to stand up in the tub.

However, Quincy sneered and slowly walked toward him. She inserted her hand into the water and engaged her chilly internal energy.

Ka-cha-cha!

Chapter 1373

In the blink of an eye, intense chilly internal energy entered the tub—the steamy hot water instantly froze!

Darryl had not even come to his senses when he was frozen in the tub; only his head appeared.

Quincy's cultivation method was the Pure Feminine Method!

Gasp!

Coldness attacked Darryl, which made him gasp! His teeth continued to chatter.

Quincy smiled. She was happy to see him like that. "Didn't you say you wanted a bath? Have a good one until tomorrow morning! I will let you out then!"

'F*ck! If it's until tomorrow morning, I'll be frozen to death!'

Darryl was almost in tears!

Darryl could have easily cast the White Lily Cold Flame to solve the problem, but his internal energy had not recovered. He could barely stand up in a tub filled with ice, let alone cast the White Lily Cold Flame.

He pretended that he was not affected by that. He smiled and said, "Honey, it's fine if you don't want to help me take a bath. How can you freeze me in it? You're killing your husband! Are you planning on becoming a widow?"

“Darryl!” When she realized that he could still joke with her, Quincy gritted her teeth and sneered at the man. “I see that you are not serious! I dare you to continue with your nonsense. Why don’t I freeze your head as well?”

Then, Quincy picked up the water bucket next to her and prepared to douse it over Darryl.

“Okay, okay!”

When he saw what Quincy wanted to do, Darryl panicked. He immediately said, “I’ll stop, okay?”

‘Bloody hell, this woman is vicious! How can she come up with such methods to torture me?’

If he had his internal energy, he could use Pure Energy; he would not even need to be afraid of the ice.

However, he was powerless, so he had no choice but to lower his head. If his head were frozen as well, he would suffocate to death before the following day.

“B*stard!”

Quincy harrumphed coldly as Darryl finally yielded. She sat down casually by the side. “Then, tell me the Blood Battle Eight Directions’ formula now!”

Gulp!

Darryl did not reply; he only looked at Quincy and swallowed hard.

Quincy looked as gorgeous as a fairy. She was in a long violet dress that showed off her tight figure.

When he was at such a close distance from her, he noticed that she was even more elegant and regal!

'Such a gorgeous goddess and I'm her Prince Consort. Yet, I can only look but not touch. It's so discouraging.' He sighed.

As Darryl thought about that helplessly, Quincy walked toward him and slapped his face.

"If you look at me with those eyes again, I'll dig them out!" Quincy said coldly.

He really has thick skin! His body is already frozen, yet his eyes are still so immodest.

'F*ck!'

Darryl sighed. "Fine, I won't look at you!"

Then, Darryl turned and looked the other way. He was speechless.

"Stop with the nonsense!" Quincy lost her patience. "Tell me the formula now!"

Darryl smiled at her urgency. "I can tell you the formula, but I can only tell you two sentences per day. I won't tell you more than that."

His arms still had not fully recovered. Yvette told him that he needed at least half a month to recover. So, he planned to recuperate in Quincy's bedroom. He needed some leverage, and that formula was his leverage. If he told her all at once, she would torture him daily!

'What? Two sentences per day?'

Quincy's exquisite face looked enraged. "Stop playing games with me! Tell me today!"

If she only got two sentences per day, when could she master the Blood Battle Eight Directions?

Chapter 1374

“Well, it doesn’t matter if you disagree! I’ll only tell you two sentences of the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture per day!” Darryl said nonchalantly. He smiled at Quincy. “You said that you hate me. What if you kill me after I tell you the formula? I need to have some leverage.”

Then, Darryl continued to say, “Don’t worry. I promise to tell you the real formula this time, but only two sentences per day. If you can’t agree to that, you can kill me now.”

“You—”

When she saw his determination and unwillingness to budge, Quincy was livid. She trembled furiously. Finally, she could only grit her teeth and agree to his demands. “Fine! Two sentences per day then!”

‘Haha! You’re the high and mighty princess, yet you still have to compromise in the end!’

At that moment, Darryl was unspeakably satisfied. He nodded and said, “Well, listen up. The first sentence for the formula is Qi into the Sanyang acupoint, both hands interlocked!”

Quincy frowned and said, “That’s not right. At Lu Bu’s ancient tomb, you told me Qi into the Linhai acupoint, palms together!”

Darryl was delighted. He smiled ambiguously at her and said, “I did that on purpose! I wanted you to have a psychotic break! I did not think that you would and that you’d burn your clothes!”

“You—” Quincy was embarrassed and furious; she glared at Darryl. When she noticed that Darryl was not afraid at all, Quincy trembled furiously.

Then, Darryl said the second sentence. After that, he urged her and said, “Honey, I’ve told you the two sentences. You should let me out!”

Without his internal energy, he could not stand it for an extended period—it was too cold.

“Shut up!” Quincy blushed. She yelled, “Don’t call me honey!”

When she said that, she could not hide her anger, especially when she saw Darryl’s lustful eyes. Quincy despised them.

As he sensed the coldness in her eyes, Darryl could only nod and smiled bitterly. “Very well, I will stop calling you that!”

Buzz!

Quincy walked toward him and used her internal energy to melt the ice. Then, she did not look at Darryl; she turned and sat on her bed.

“I’m finally out,” Darryl muttered to himself as he climbed out of the wooden tub. He shivered and shook off the ice on his body. He smiled bitterly as he turned to Quincy and, “Well, you’ve used up the water for my bath. So, you should help me make a new one.”

Darryl had wanted to call her honey, but he immediately swallowed it back.

“What does that have to do with me?” Quincy answered coldly. Then, she threw him some clothes that the palace maids had prepared for him.

When Darryl took the clothes over, Quincy said rudely, “Don’t let me see you change. Also, when I’m resting, stay at least half a dozen meters away from me. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude.”

Then, Quincy laid down, shut her eyes, and rested. She treated Darryl as air.

‘Stay six meters away from you?’

Darryl was speechless, but he did not dare to retort, so he walked to the screen behind her to change his clothes.

Then, he laid on the rug and rested.

If he had no injuries, he would definitely take the chance to tease Quincy. However, right at that moment, he did not have the courage to do that.

He laid down and soon fell asleep. He had been torture, so he was exhausted.

The following day, Darryl was still sound asleep when he heard a palace maid yell, “Princess Long, your breakfast is ready; shall I bring it in?”

When the palace maid said that, she was worried that she would disturb the Prince Consort and Princess Long’s beauty sleep.

“Leave it at the door!” Quincy replied flatly as she woke up.

“Yes, Princess Long!”

The palace maid responded and put the breakfast by the door. Then, she turned and left.

When she heard her footsteps had gone further away, Quincy yelled rudely at Darryl, "Stop pretending; I know you're awake. Bring the breakfast to me."

'I'm your Prince Consort. Not your servant.'

Chapter 1375

Darryl muttered to himself. He sat up groggily and replied, "Alright."

Then, he walked to the door and brought breakfast into the room.

Darryl was hungry when he smelled the food. His stomach grumbled. Ever since he was brought to the South Cloud Palace, Darryl had not had a single meal.

He brought the breakfast to the table, and Quincy was already there. Darryl put the breakfast down and was about to sit down together with her.

"Stand up!"

Before he could take a seat, Quincy frowned and yelled coldly, "Who has allowed you to sit? You don't have the right to have breakfast with me!"

Darryl was stunned and speechless.

'Even if you don't think of me as your Prince Consort and treat me as a captive, you can't treat me that way! You won't even let me eat?'

When she saw the changes in Darryl's expressions, Quincy felt pleased. She said flatly, "You'll eat after I have my breakfast."

Darryl smiled and said nothing, but he seethed with contempt.

'Fine. Quincy, one day I'll make you submit to me.'

"Her Majesty has arrived!"

At that moment, a yell came from the door before the Empress entered the room with a few palace maids in tow.

The Empress was in a long golden dress; she looked majestic and domineering. There was a smile on her face.

Yesterday, she had brought Darryl to the palace. She wanted to check up on him and see if he was used to the palace life!

“Hmm?”

The moment she entered, the Empress noticed that Darryl had stood by the table; she frowned discreetly.

“All of you can leave now!” The Empress lifted her hand and signaled the palace maids to leave.

The palace maids did not dare to defy her orders. They responded and left the bedroom.

The Empress walked toward them, smiled at Quincy, and said, “Sister, what is going on? Darryl is your Prince Consort; why are you not letting him eat?”

“So what if he’s the Prince Consort?”

Quincy did not think before she responded, “I’m the supreme in my own bedroom. He, as the Prince Consort, comes in second.”

Quincy and the Empress were close as sisters; Quincy never needed to worry about what she said in front of her.

When she heard that, the Empress pursed her lips and smiled. "Are you two bickering? You are already a family. Sister, you're going to be someone's wife soon, don't be so domineering."

When she said that, the Empress looked at Darryl pitifully. Her sister had a temper, so she pitied him.

At that moment, the Empress thought that they had only argued. She did not realize that Quincy despised Darryl from the bottom of her heart.

"No means no. When I'm having a meal, he cannot sit with me," Quincy said determinedly and unquestionably.

Splash!

The Empress was helpless and wanted to persuade her. Suddenly, they heard a splash from outside. It was obvious that someone had fallen into the water.

A commotion followed it, and at the same time, a few eunuchs exclaimed.

"Oh, no! Summer has fallen into the water!"

"That's too deep!"

When they heard the commotion outside, the Empress and Quincy looked at each other and hurried out of the room.

Summer was Quincy's personal palace maid. She was obedient and gentle, and she had served Quincy for many years. Quincy liked her a lot.

When Quincy heard that Summer was in trouble, she was agitated.

Darryl did not think too much about it; he quickly followed suit.

Chapter 1376

As soon as the Empress and Quincy arrived, they saw a few eunuchs drag a palace maid from the water frantically.

That palace maid was Summer Snow, Quincy's personal maid. She had stumbled and fell into the water; her clothes were soaked. After she got out of the water, she laid on the ground, motionless with her eyes closed tightly.

"Summer!"

Quincy panicked as she shouted desperately.

However, Summer did not respond to her. Her face was chalk-white, and her situation looked quite alarming at first glance.

"Quick!" Qianyu was anxious. She ordered the eunuch, "What are you doing? Go get an imperial physician!"

Summer had been Quincy's personal maid for more than ten years. She was someone very dear to Quincy. Quincy was heartbroken when she realized that Summer had drowned.

"Yes! I'll go get the imperial physician!" The eunuch dared not hesitate; he left quickly.

The atmosphere was tense.

After a while, a few imperial doctors finally arrived hurriedly with their medical boxes on their shoulders. The imperial physician who headed the group was an old man in his seventies. His sideburns had turned white—he was the Head of Imperial Physician, Doctor Soros.

The Empress smiled with joy when she saw Doctor Soros. "Doctor Soros, please take care of Summer."

Even though Summer was Quincy's personal palace maid, she was a well-behaved and kind lady. The Empress liked her very much—she did not want Summer to die like that.

Whoa!

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief when they saw Doctor Soros.

Doctor Xue was skillful—everyone had confidence that Summer would recover with him there.

The doctor walked up to Summer, crouched and checked on Summer's pulse. He muttered, "She probably fainted because she panicked!"

As he spoke, Doctor Soros took a silver needle from the medical box and pierced it into Summer's Tan Zhong acupoint!

Tan Zhong acupoint was one of the most sensitive acupoints in the human body. One would wake up when the acupoint was stimulated!

Darryl shook his head, discreetly! Doctor Soros was very skilled with the silver needle, but he had used them in the wrong place!

Furthermore, Summer did not faint because she panicked. She fainted because of the pool!

A few minutes later, Doctor Soros withdrew the silver needle, but Summer still did not open her eyes. It did not look like she had woken up.

"What happened?"

"Will Summer never wake up again?"

"Shhh, don't talk nonsense!"

The eunuchs and palace maids started to talk in a low voice.

Quincy's face looked solemn when she realized that the situation was not good. She looked at Doctor Soros and asked, "Doctor Soros, how is she? Is something wrong with Summer?"

"Well..." Doctor Soros was ashamed; he said pitifully, "Princess, Summer has been in the water for far too long. Please forgive my incompetence. I'm unable to help her."

What?

Quincy was shocked; she said anxiously, "That's impossible. Summer has only been in the water for a short time. Why did you say that she had been in there for too long?"

Quincy had rushed to the scene with her sister, the Empress, as soon she heard that Summer had fallen into the water. How could she not survive it if she had only been in the water for a short while?

Doctor Soros was embarrassed; he scratched his head and said, "Well, maybe it's because Summer is physically weak."

Doctor Soros had learned medicine for decades; he would never be wrong. Summer had respiratory failure, and she did not respond to the Tan Zhong acupoint stimulation. No one would be able to help her.

"Summer!"

Quincy was distraught; she looked at Summer with teary eyes. The Empress looked sorrowful, too. She went to comfort Quincy. "Sister, life is impermanent. You must take care of yourself."

Then, the Empress gave an order to the eunuchs. "Prepare for Summer's funeral!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"



— **To be Continued...** —