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Jean maintained her silence as she had snuck in. Her master made the rules clear that Emei sect disciples were not allowed to go to entertainment centers like bars or KTV centers.

“Master, I...I didn’t enter, I am at the bar’s entrance.” lied Jean.

Abbess Mother Serendipity nodded, “That’s acceptable. Remember, as one of the orthodox sects, we can never step into places like this. I’ll be there soon.”

“Understood, Master!”

Jean heaved a sigh of relief after hanging up and trotted into the bar.

Lily and Queenie already had quite a few drinks. Lily then went to the washroom when it was 12.00 am.

Queenie scrolled through her phone while she was waiting for Lily when a woman with a curvy figure entered the bar with a whisk in her hand. There was unreadable tranquility on her beautiful face, her steps were light as a feather and she looked like she was a floating divine figure.

It was Abbess Mother Serendipity.

Total silence.

The entire bar became silent as soon as she made an appearance.

Her aura was so overwhelming that even the DJ stopped blasting the music.

Everyone fixed their gazes on Abbess Mother Serendipity.

“Hahahaha!”

A burst of laughter erupted and broke the silence a few moments later when a few thugs held their stomachs with laughter in a distance.

“Haha, what the f*ck! Even abbesses go to bars now? The world is indeed changing! Hahaha!” Their laughter was painful to hear.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was wearing a long dress instead of her Taoist robe and she let her hair down. The only unusual thing about her was her whisk which gave away her identity as an abbess.

“Yoel, the world has indeed changed, what an exotic abbess! Hahaha!” Another thug clamored along.

Abbess Mother Serendipity did not say a word.

However, Yoel Fisher had a death wish. He

approached Mother Abbess Serendipity with the other thug with a grin and teased her, “Abbess, are you willing to spend the night with me? I feel like I’ve known you for a long time, I’m willing to...”

Smack!

Abbess Mother Serendipity raised her arm and gave two seemingly elegant smacks!

Yoel and the other thug flew through the air like cannonballs!

“Ah!” The two shrieked as they flew more than 20 meters away before landing hard. They puked blood and shut their eyes tightly in pain!

Gasp!

Everyone was dumbfounded and stared at Abbess Mother Serendipity without blinking. No one said a thing, even the music stopped abruptly!

Abbess Mother Serendipity raised the corners of her lips and asked unhurriedly, “Jean, where are they?”

Jean who was standing behind Abbess Mother Serendipity took a step forward and pointed to Queenie. “Master, she said that Darryl is her sister’s husband.”

Abbess Mother Serendipity nodded and approached Queenie. She stared at her silently for a while before

speaking in a neutral tone, “You, follow me.”

Queenie was stunned and her hands were trembling because of Abbess Mother Serendipity’s overbearing presence. There was something unique about her.

‘Darryl is really something, even an elite like her knows him...’

Queenie asked with a grin, “Abbess, are you friends with Darryl?”

‘Friends?’ Abbess Mother Serendipity’s beautiful face turned grim instantly.

‘How can a sc*mbag like him be a friend of mine?’

She asked her back in a cold tone, “Is Darryl your sister’s husband?”

Queenie nodded innocently, “Yeah, he is. He treats me well.”

“Very well, very well then.” Abbess Mother Serendipity nodded.

Smack!

Abbess Mother Serendipity slapped Queenie and she passed out!

“Jean, take her.”

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Abbess Mother Serendipity instructed in an indifferent tone before turning to leave the bar.

....

Darby Mansion.

It was late at night but the hall was still crowded with people. Drake Darby sat in the middle with a grim expression with a hint of sorrow in his eyes.

The Darby offsprings stood in two rows at the sides.

Old Master Darby had passed and the Darby family's reputation in Donghai City plummeted tremendously. They were having a meeting to discuss the Darby family's future.

“Abbess Mother Serendipity is here!”

Someone announced from the outside.

Abbess Mother Serendipity's curvy figure appeared at the entrance and she trotted over.

Drake stood up hurriedly to greet her and took a courteous bow, “Greetings, Abbess.”

Abbess Mother Serendipity nodded in acknowledgment and stifled a light chuckle, “

Mister Darby, please forgive for my sudden visit. It is late, why are you not resting? Are you troubled because of the sc*m, Darryl Darby?”

Her tone showed a hint of guilt as the disciples of the Emei sect and she had stayed with the Darby family for some time and they had been treating them generously. Abbess Mother Serendipity wanted to do something for them out of gratitude.

It was a few days ago when Old Master Darby died in anger because of Darryl.

She would have murdered Darryl on the spot at the Elixir Competition if she knew, even if she would be breaking the rules.

Old Master Darby would not have died if Darryl was murdered beforehand... Abbess Mother Serendipity was overwhelmed with regret.

Drake smiled bitterly and spoke, “Our family must be a joke to you because we bred such a failure.”

He was actually sweating profusely internally despite his smile. ‘Why is Abbess Mother Serendipity here?’

The Darby family joined the Eternal Life Palace Sect long ago.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was from the Emei sect.

Their secret would get exposed sooner or later if

they stayed in contact with each other. 'This can't be it.'

Old Master Darby was the pillar of support of the whole family when he was alive no matter what the catastrophe and that responsibility fell on Drake now that he was gone. 'What should we do if Abbess Mother Serendipity knows that we joined the Eternal Life Palace Sect? Will she kill me?'

Drake was nervous whenever he thought of that.

Abbess Mother Serendipity did not realize Drake's drastic change in facial expression and said firmly, "Mister Darby, I have an idea to lure Darryl Darby so that we can get rid of the sc*m."

What?

All the Darby offsprings present were stunned before motivation lit up their faces.

A glimpse of hope flashed past Drake's eyes and joy was visible on his face, "What is it?"

The truth was, he was actually frustrated in thinking of ways to get rid of Darryl. To attack Darryl would be fairly simple, however, he had Dax.

Abbess Mother Serendipity smiled and looked around the hall before sharing her idea, "I caught Darryl's sister just now and I can see that they're close. We can release the news that we kidnapped

his family to him, he will definitely come to us voluntarily.”

‘What a great idea.’

‘Abbess Mother Serendipity is really something!’

Smiles were appearing on the faces of the offsprings of the Darby family.

Florian stood up and asked out of curiosity, “Abbess, where is his sister?”

Abbess Mother Serendipity waved a hand lightly and two disciples of the Emei sect brought Queenie over.

Queenie was still unconscious and her body was tied up in knots.

The offsprings of the Darby family looked over to her immediately before turning to give each other meaningful glances with a smile. ‘I didn’t expect Darryl’s sister to be this charming!’

Gulp! Florian gulped from the sight of Queenie. He was always perverted and he got excited upon seeing Queenie, a beauty, being tied up. The visual was arousing him.

“Father, let me lock her up.” Florian stood up and said to Drake.

“Alright, hurry.” Drake nodded and turned to

Abness Mother Serendipity to make obeisance, “
Thank you, Abness.”

Abness Mother Serendipity nodded in
acknowledgment, “We will leak the news tomorrow
to lure Darryl out, we will kill him on the spot then.”

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Yumi Griff stood up and spoke in a soft voice, “Abbess, Darryl Darby’s all yours when he comes for his sister tomorrow. You are righteous and respectable, you are indeed the hero of the generation!”

“Of course! Our Master is the pillar of support of Emei sect, she’s one of the most outstanding ones in the Six Sects.” Jean took a step forward and said with pride.

She was favored by Abbess Mother Serendipity as her youngest disciple because of her wits.

The crowd was distracted when Yumi silently took out her phone when the crowd was distracted and sent a text to Florian. It was a short and straightforward text. [Hurry back, don’t have any funny ideas! It will not end well if you’re not here in three minutes.]

It had been five minutes since Florian went to lock Queenie up. He must be having filthy ideas for her for volunteering to lock her up since he was a lazy person!

Yumi understood her man a little too well. ‘Why did

I get married to this good-for-nothing?’

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Florian tied Queenie up tight in the Darby Private Room.

It was a restricted room since it was where Old Master Darby cultivated in seclusion. The room had been left unused since his passing.

Florian was excited as he stared at Queenie from top to toe with a grin. The more he looked at her, the more thrilled he felt! ‘Haha, I can’t believe that Darryl has such a pretty sister. Wait, she’s Darryl’s wife’s sister, right? She is technically the sister of my sister-in-law.’

Florian gulped. ‘This pretty lady is passed out, what a god-sent! Everyone is in the hall and no one will come to the private room, I can’t miss out on such a good opportunity...’

He rubbed his hands in anticipation and reached for Queenie’s shirt.

Buzz...

His phone in his pocket vibrated at that moment.

‘Who the f*ck sent me a text?’

Florian was furious with the interruption and he checked his phone to see the text from his wife.

Sigh.

Florian sighed in frustration and forfeited his plan because of his wife's warning.

He was afraid of getting henpecked.

“It seems like I will not have the opportunity to have fun with this pretty lady tonight.”

Florian muttered to himself as he tied Queenie to a pillar before proceeding to leave reluctantly.

He was just about to walk out of the private room when another phone vibration sounded, it was Queenie's phone this time.

Florian walked to her hurriedly to check her phone and he was stunned.

It was displaying a text from her cousin.

Lily sent a short text to her, “Queenie, where are you?”

Florian furrowed his brow together and racked his brains when he saw the text. He remembered that Abbess Mother Serendipity said that they would spread the news of the kidnapping the next day to lure Darryl and it was not the time yet. Therefore, Florian decided to secure Lily first.

He thought as he replied to the text by imitating

Queenie's tone, "I'm not going back later. I met a friend and I will stay at her place tonight."

At the same time, Lily held her phone with an exasperated expression on her face near the entrance of the Nightview Bar.

Queenie had been missing after she came back from the washroom. 'She can just get crazy while having fun and not caring about anything else, how annoying.'

Then, she received the reply from Queenie's number and heaved a sigh a relief. 'She must be fine since she can still reply to my text.'

'What a troublesome girl, she could've waited for me to come back from the washroom first before leaving with her friend!'

--

Florian slipped Queenie's phone back into her pocket and left the private room hurriedly as time was ticking. He was certain that he would get a scolding from his wife because he took quite some time.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was almost done with the discussion about the details of their plan to catch Darryl on the next day when Florian returned to the hall.

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Florian gave Drake an assuring smile, “Father, I’ve locked her up well, she can’t flee.”

“Good!” Drake nodded in acknowledgment.

Abess Mother Serendipity stood up and maintained a smile, “Mister Darby, it’s getting late, I should take my leave. We will lure Darryl Darby here tomorrow at night because I have to attend the Lion Slaughtering Conference in the daytime.”

It would be an important conference and she could not miss it.

Drake smiled and nodded, “The plan is all yours, the Darby family will provide full support to every decision of yours.”

...

It was 3.00 am.

The skies were exceptionally breathtaking that night with the moon and the vast stars.

However, Queenie was terror-stricken in the Darby Private Room! She was terrified the moment she opened her eyes when she finally regained her consciousness.

She was dumbfounded when she realized that she was in a private room with stone walls! She tried to move subconsciously before realizing that she could not move an inch because she was tied up. She was frightened.

‘Where am I?...’

Then, a series of light footsteps came from the door.

The footsteps were exceptionally loud in the Darby Mansion’s dead silence in the middle of the night.

Creak.

The door was pushed open slowly.

Queenie panicked and looked over as a young man in sports apparel walked into the room slowly with a grim expression.

It was Jackson Tim!

Queenie mustered up her courage and asked although she was terrified, “Who...who are you people? Why are you keeping me hostage?”

Jackson looked at her silently and asked straight to the point, “Who is Darryl Darby to you?”

Abbess Mother Serendipity mentioned that the girl was Darryl’s sister.

Jackson knew that Darryl never had a sister.

Queenie found her courage when he mentioned Darryl's name and said with pride, "He is my sister's husband!"

Hehe...

Jackson's expression changed into a sinister smile because of her reply.

Queenie was pleased to see his change of expression. She said, "What? Are you scared now? Let me go or Darryl's going to beat you up. Do you not know how strong he is?"

"Let you go?"

Jackson's expression was turning sour, "Are you proud of Darryl being your sister's husband? Here's what I think, he's a monster! No, he's worse than a monster!"

He always treated Darryl like his own brother but he raped his wife instead! He was inhumane!

Queenie's face flushed with anxiety and shouted in defense of Darryl, "I'm not allowing you to talk about him like that! He's a good person, you are the bad ones!"

Slap!

Jackson walked over swiftly and gave Queenie a hard slap!

Queenie shrieked, the marks on her cheek were clearly visible. She felt extremely wronged from the burning pain.

Jackson glared at her intensely and scoffed, “Good person? He doesn’t even deserve to be human! You have no idea how that monster ruined my life! He made me feel inferior to the Darby family, he destroyed everything!”

He was almost roaring like a beast, “He raped my wife on the first night of my wedding, he also angered his own grandfather to his death! He is a monster! A monster!”

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‘What?’

Queenie’s body quivered with shock as she stared at Jackson with disbelief. Then, she shook her head violently, “You’re lying, you must be slandering him! He would never do that! Stop slandering him! He’s one of the best people I’ve met!”

Jackson clenched his fists hard, “I’m going to say it again; he is a monster! Not only did the Darby family know about this, even the entirety of Donghai City knew! You can ask around and you’ll find out that he has a stinking reputation! Me, slandering him? Garbage like him doesn’t even deserve my slander!”

His voice became hoarse from the agitated shouts!

Queenie was upset, her teardrops were falling one after another, “Stop talking, I don’t believe you! You can’t talk about him like that! I don’t allow it...”

“Don’t be mad at me, be mad at him instead.”

Jackson’s tone was cold. Then, he threw himself at Queenie as if he was a madman!

Hexad School, the next day.

The Hexad School was exceptionally lively that day as it was Monday and students were there for classes.

Breaking news just came and spread throughout the entire Donghai City that the Lion Slaughtering Conference would be held in the Hexad School! Everyone was discussing the event because the Golden Lion, Zion Featherstone, had been captured by the Six Sects!

The Eternal Life Palace Sect had four Guardian Kings and the Golden Lion, Zion, was the eldest among them. His position was right under the Sect Master and Chester Wilson, the military adviser!

The Golden Lion was seen as an archvillain as the Eternal Life Palace Sect was a cult. The news that he was captured was something to be celebrated among the community!

Most importantly, there was a rumor that Zion possessed a Supreme Mystery Scripture. Everyone was curious as to the scripture's whereabouts after he was captured!

Countless cultivators decided to attend the Lion Slaughtering Conference!

An enormous stage the size of five basketball courts

named the Judgment Stand was set up on the sports field! Rows of seats were set up around the stage and most of them were already taken. Almost all of the students were there, forming a dark crowd from afar. It was a grand scene for any onlookers!

Aside from the students, members of the Six Sects were also seated on the bleachers.

There were also dozens of sects other than the Six Sects including the Iron Palms, Giant Whales, Beggars' Sect, and more. All the sects had at least hundreds of their men attending the Lion Slaughtering Conference!

The field was filled with hundreds of thousands of people and they were waiting in anticipation for the conference to start!

Darryl was hurrying to the school when he saw the commotion on the field and he was stunned.

'Sh*t.'

'So many people are attending the conference?'

Darryl muttered to himself and looked to the side. A woman with a curvy figure was standing right at the entrance of the school in a white dress. She looked attractive and charming.

It was from Katherine Keith.

"Darryl." Katherine's face lit up with joy and she

trotted over in her heels.

Katherine could no longer suppress her desperation and emotions. She asked softly, “Darryl, you’re finally here. Do you have the Resumption Pill?”

She had been there since early in the morning and she waited for more than half an hour.

Darryl could not suppress his amusement when he said, “Yes, it’s right here.”

He took out a pill and put it on Katherine’s palm.

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‘Has she been waiting at the school entrance because she was worried that I might not give her the Resumption Pill? Katherine is hilarious, haha.’

Katherine hurriedly took the pill and stuffed it into her mouth.

Darryl could not suppress his curiosity and ask, “Is the Lion Slaughtering Conference that huge of a conference? Everybody was talking about it when I’m on the way here.”

Katherine smiled and answered casually, “Of course, Zion Featherstone is one of the high-rank members in the Eternal Life Palace Sect. Countless lives were lost thanks to his hands! Capturing him is a huge thing in the community. Aside from the Six Sects, dozens of other sects are attending too.”

Darryl nodded in acknowledgment. He did not expect Evelyn’s grandfather to be such an influential figure in the community.

Katherine bit her lip and asked carefully, “Darryl, do you...do you only have one Resumption Pill with you?”

Darryl answered simply as he was distracted by the

Lion Slaughtering Conference, “Yeah.”

Then, he walked to the field in huge steps.

Katherine was exasperated and stomped her foot in frustration before she followed him.

The Lion Slaughtering Conference commenced.

Darryl found his classmates and looked for an empty seat. Katherine took the seat next to him.

Darryl could not calm his emotions as he took in the grand scene in front of him. He took a look around the spectators’ seats and froze.

Circe Newman was seated on the third row among his classmates and a familiar figure was sitting beside her, she had eye-catching long maroon hair.

It was Evelyn Featherstone.

‘Sh*t.’

The Lion Slaughtering Conference was her grandfather’s execution.

Yet, she was there. She had guts.

Darryl muttered to himself and tilted his head to Katherine on purpose, “Miss Katherine, who is that girl sitting beside Circe? These are seats for our class, why is an outsider sitting here? She even has maroon hair, doesn’t our school prohibit students

from dyeing their hair?”

Darryl raised his voice on purpose and caused his classmates to turn to Evelyn.

Evelyn glared at him in anger. After all, she was guilty of sneaking into the seat as it was supposedly for students only.

Katherine replied casually, “Oh, she’s Circe’s friend.”

There were no classes arranged that day because of the Lion Slaughtering Conference. Therefore, it was not prohibited for students to bring friends over.

Darryl went back to silence and stared at Evelyn silently as anger burned inside him. He thought of himself helping to wash her feet in the cafe whenever he saw her.

What bugged him more was the clip her friend took and uploaded to the Internet. It went viral! How disgusting!

Evelyn gave Darryl a cold glance before turning back to the front to focus on the judgment stand.

She was actually extremely anxious at that moment!

Her grandfather was ambushed by the Six Sects when he went out two days ago and they gave him the Trio Poison, a poison prepared with the mixture

of venom of vipers, centipedes, and scorpions with the effect of making a person's body go weak. As he was poisoned and alone when he was getting attacked by a dozen elites from the Six Sect, Zion was finally defeated and captured.

Evelyn had been racking her brain for a plan to rescue her grandfather for the past few days but she failed.

She had no other choice but to follow Circe to the Lion Slaughtering Conference to seek out an opportunity to rescue him.

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Determination could be seen in Evelyn's gaze. It was her final chance to rescue her grandfather and she had to succeed no matter what, he was her only family left after all!

The spectators' seats were almost fully taken with the elites from the community. There were even some familiar faces.

Ophelia Lane, the Chairlady of Jiangnan Elixir Association was there and hundreds of Elixir Masters from the association were seated behind her.

Mother Abbess Serendipity, the Elder of Emei sect was also there with hundreds of disciples behind her, Megan Castello included,

'D*mn it.' Even the sight of Abbess Mother Serendipity was annoying to Darryl.

Many other elites were seated on the bleachers.

"Miss Katherine, what clans are here aside from the Six Sects?" asked Darryl out of curiosity.

Katherine smiled lightly and introduced them to him.

There were many other organizations and sects of cultivators in the community aside from the six major sects and the two cults.

Although these sects were not as strong nor as famous as the Six Sects, some of them had a long history especially the Beggars' Sect, Hall of Swords, Island of Peach Blossom, and hundreds of others. However, only dozens of them were invited to the Lion Slaughtering Conference because of the limited seats. Even so, there were more than hundreds of thousands of people there and the seats were packed.

Darryl was overwhelmed with emotions when Katherine finished her introduction.

He just realized that there were so many sects and organizations of cultivators.

Darryl exclaimed silently and could no longer suppress his curiosity. He looked around and noticed that the elites of the community were dressed uniquely! Some of them were wearing mandarin jackets over long robes, some were even wearing Ming Dynasty clothing.

Two of those elites grabbed most of the attention.

One of them was Steven Simmons, the Six-Fingered Legend, the head of Beggars' Sect.

The other one was Linda Holt, the lady of the Island of Peach Blossom.

Steven was giving out an old-fashioned aura as he was in his eighties and he had a serious hunchback. He looked clean although he was wearing clothing made of rags.

Darryl looked at him, amused by the fact that he was attending the conference even though he was old.

On the other hand, Linda attracted even more attention. She was around 18 years old and she looked fresh and refined in her yellow silk dress. Her long silvery hair was extremely eye-catching.

There was a rumor that her hair became silver because of her cultivating method in the past. Her hair made her look surreal and different from the rest.

A middle-aged man in a Taoist robe with a calm demeanor walked to the judgment stand and spoke in a thick voice, "Silence, please."

The man's voice was heard throughout the whole school although he was not holding a microphone! It was obvious that he had solid Internal Energy!

Everyone shifted their attention onto him in an instant.

Katherine whispered, “Darryl, didn’t you mention that you wanted to see the principal? He is the one talking on stage right now, his name is Graham Potter.”

Darryl was shocked internally as emotions overwhelmed him. He looked over to Graham.

He was a Level Five Martial Marquis, same as Mother Abbess Serendipity! He was only one step away from being a Martial Saint!

Darryl gulped. ‘Sh*t, at this stage, I will never have the chance to get him even if I improve myself.’

Graham looked around the field and continued, “Greetings, everyone! I am Graham Potter, the principal of the Hexad School. As you all know, we will hold the Lion Slaughtering Conference right here.”

“As for why is the conference being held in the Hexad School, I’m sure that many of you already have answers.” Graham continued word by word, “The school is established by the Six Sects to educate and culture young talents for the Six Sects. Therefore, every student seated here is possibly a future elite of the Six Sects! That is why we are holding a public execution for Zion Featherstone in the school because we want everyone to know that cults will never end well. Only the Six Sects bear

true justice.”

Thunderous applause followed Graham’s speech!

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Many students were touched and motivated by the principal's words.

Evelyn sat there as she quivered. Her face was flushed and rage burned within her eyes.

'How dare you claim yourselves to be on the justice's side when a dozen of you ambushed my grandfather who was alone and used a dirty tactic to poison him? You're disgusting!'

The applause went on for a while. Graham waited for them to recede before he continued, "The public execution of Zion Featherstone is not just the indication of the Six Sect's righteousness. There is another reason."

The crowd went silent and fixed their gazes on Graham, waiting for him to continue.

Graham made a mocking smile and continued, "There is always the rumor that there are seven Supreme Mystery Scriptures in the world and Zion Featherstone has one of them."

'Supreme Mystery Scriptures?' The crowd became agitated the moment they heard those words.

Everyone knew that one could rule the world after

collecting all seven Supreme Mystery Scriptures and understanding the secrets within them.

However, no one had achieved that in thousands of years as it was near to impossible for a person to collect all seven of the scriptures.

Graham lifted the corners of his mouth and raised his voice, “The Six Sects has been questioning Zion Featherstone about the whereabouts of the scripture for the past few days but he swore not to tell us! To everyone present, if you have the confidence to find out the whereabouts of the scripture, the execution of Zion Featherstone will be yours in the Lion Slaughtering Conference! Also, the scripture will be yours!”

Wow!

His words resulted in a clamor!

Shouts were heard the moment he said those!

“I’ll do it!”

“I’m sure that I can question him!”

Everyone was shouting with agitation!

Darryl smirked silently at the scene. It seemed like all those sects were there for the scripture.

Graham nodded with satisfaction on the stage, “Fine since everyone intends to take over Zion

Featherstone's execution, we will hold a competition right now. It will be a simple one on one! The winner stays and the defeated gets eliminated, and everyone is eligible to participate! The final winner will take over the execution of the Golden Lion!"

Gasp.

His words caused another uproar in the crowd!

"Principal Potter, that isn't fair."

The head of the Black Dragons sect stood up reluctantly and spoke loudly, "Smaller sects like us are not as powerful as the Six Sects. Even I, the head of Black Dragons, admit that I am not as strong, the Six Sects will definitely win the competition! Just ask around, who here has the confidence to defeat you, Mother Abbess Serendipity, or Master Reed from Shaolin sect?"

"Exactly!"

Another middle-aged man stood up on another side, "Since the Six Sects invited so many of us to join this conference, you have to be fair! How are we, the smaller sects, supposed to win in a one on one competition?"

"Silence, silence." Graham smiled politely at the criticisms and continued, "We will be fair. How

about I set up a rule? Only those aged under 25 years can participate in the competition. Is this acceptable for you? I'm sure that every sect has younger disciples, we will let the young ones compete. Is this fair enough?"

"That's better..." The members of the smaller sects discussed among each other and nodded.

The younger generation present beamed with excitement with the new rule as they could be the one who would execute Zion Featherstone! It did not matter whether they could get to know the whereabouts of the scripture, the winner would certainly become famous after executing Zion Featherstone!

Circe's face lit up with a smile and she held Evelyn's hand, "Evelyn, only those under 25 can participate! You have a chance to rescue your grandfather! No one from the younger generation can be a worthy opponent of yours!"

Evelyn nodded. As a Level Three Master General, she had the highest rank among the younger disciples, not to mention she just cultivated the Immaculate Girl Scripture! She was certain that no one beneath the Martial Marquis level could defeat her!

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Graham smiled lightly and instructed, “Bring Zion Featherstone here.”

The rattling of chains was heard from the stage.

The crowd went silent and everyone looked to the judgment stand.

They were curious as to how one of the Four Guardian Kings the Eternal Life Palace Sect ended up!

“Walk faster!” Two disciples from the Wudang sect held Zion Featherstone and walked onto the judgment stand.

Zion completely lost his magnificence as the Golden Lion. His limbs were locked with heavy metal chains and his hair was a mess. His body was covered with bloodstains and his face was pale as paper. He looked nothing like a strong elite with his raspy breath.

However, the intense wildness in his eyes remained.

Many were disappointed with his state. The crowd started booing, some even whistled in a teasing manner.

‘So, this is the Golden Lion.’

‘There’s nothing special about him.’

Zion ignored the crowd’s gaze and fixed his gaze on Graham and the elites from the Six Sects. He sneered, “How dare you despicable people call yourselves righteous sects so shamelessly? You set a trap when I was unprepared and besieged me with a dozen men! Are you not ashamed of yourselves?”

Zion was overwhelmed with suppressed fury at the moment. After all, he lost his position and was subjected to indignity.

The elites of the Six Sects shifted uncomfortably because of Zion’s words. They were indeed not proud of their methods in capturing Zion.

Zion laughed sarcastically when he noticed that they could not think of a rebuke. There was no hint of fear on his face when he shouted, “Are you at a loss of words? You, the alleged righteous sects, caught me just because you wanted a volume of the scripture! I would rather destroy the scripture than let you have it! Torture me all you want, or just kill me! I have no regrets in this life!”

His words were impactful!

Darryl was touched by his words and his eyes gleamed with respect. He did not expect Evelyn’s

grandfather to be this bold and tough. Those from the Six Sects clearly had low insight compared to him!

Evelyn quivered and she was on the verge of tears. She was teary-eyed and heartbroken for her grandfather.

Graham walked to the judgment stand and extended his hand to seal Zion's Mute Acupoint swiftly.

He had to stop him to maintain the Six Sects' reputation

"Get him off the stage," instructed Graham coldly before walking to the center of the stage again. He cleared his throat and continued, "I'm sure that all of you can see how stubborn the Golden Lion is. Whoever wins will get the right to execute him. Without further ado, let's start the competition right away!"

He continued, "I have to make a disclaimer here. The competition isn't just a friendly match, there will be no rules on the battle stage and we leave all lives to god's will! Unfortunately, the death of participants is just another natural course so those who fear death should not participate! Younglings who intend to show your strength, please come on stage!"

The crowd went silent. The young disciples were eager to try but none of them wanted to be the first.

“I’ll go first!”

A burly young man broke the silence and walked onto the stage. His hair was messy and he looked grimy. He was clearly a disciple of the Beggars’ Gang.

The young man held his fists courteously to the crowd, “I am Sawyer Cameron from the Beggars’ Sect. Who am I competing with?”

A lean man walked out from the crowd of disciples from the Kunlun sect. He leaped through the air and landed right in front of Sawyer. He smiled politely and introduced himself, “I am Aaron Tanner from Kunlun sect!”

Everyone was fixed their gazes on the two.

They could sense that Aaron from Kunlun sect was a Level Four Master. On the other hand, Beggars’ Sect’s Sawyer hid his aura well, no one could tell how strong he was.

They guessed that he could not be stronger than a Master based on his young age.

However, Sawyer gave a meaningful smile as he looked at Aaron from top to toe, “Cut the crap. I’m

going to let you hit me first, I will not hit you back.

What?

Chapter 410

Sawyer was confident enough to let Aaron hit him first.

The crowd was amazed.

Aaron's face was red with anger as he felt insulted. He sneered, "Do not blame me after this, you're the one with a death wish."

He let out a battle cry and sprung through the air like a bullet before charging toward Sawyer with his fists! He concentrated all his might into a punch! Splitting a fully-grown tree would be a piece of cake for him!

Thump.

The punch landed hard on Sawyer's body but he stood there unflinching, as steady as a rock!

What?

Aaron's expression changed drastically the next second as an excruciating pain spread from his arm. He looked down to see the bones of his fist cracking into many fractures!

"Ah!" He screamed in pain. He looked at Sawyer with disbelief with a horrified expression!

“Dragon Conquering Method?”

It was the ultimate skill of the Beggars' Gang which would increase a person's defense tremendously! One must be extremely talented to cultivate that method successfully! No one expected the shabby-looking Sawyer to know this skill.

Sawyer smiled sinisterly, “You used up your chance. It's my turn now.”

Then, he thrust his palm toward Aaron's chest!

Pfft!

Aaron could not dodge in time. He was thrown back before landing with a huge thud. He passed out immediately, it was unknown whether he was still alive!

Gasp!

No one expected the disciple from Beggars' Sect to be this strong!

The crowd gasped and they were dumbfounded!

Darryl furrowed his brow but he was amused. ‘It seems like there are hidden talents in the Lion Slaughtering Conference. It is a surprise to see such an interesting match although the competition just started.’

A few other disciples from Kunlun sect hurriedly

went and carried Aaron away.

Sawyer was pleased as he looked at the crowd. “Who’s next?!”

He knew that an opponent with the same level as him could not hurt him one bit because of his extremely strong defense from the Dragon Conquering Method!

The crowd looked at each other with doubt when Katherine who was also seated in the spectators’ seats nodded her head in acknowledgment. ‘What a young warrior. I can’t believe that he learned such a skill at this age!’

“Guys, which of you has the confidence to defeat Sawyer?” asked Katherine.

Class Sixteen shook their heads reluctantly. ‘Sawyer is too strong of an opponent. What if he kills me?’

Daisy Palmer stifled a chuckle and spoke up, “Miss, isn’t Darryl a Level One Master General? Let him compete, he defeated Mister King!”

The class burst into laughter.

A smile escaped Katherine’s lips. She was there during Darryl and Xavier King’s fight and she knew that the reason Darryl won was that Xavier got distracted after he missed his attack on Darryl. Darryl then seized the opportunity and gave Xavier

a sneaky counterattack to win.

She was certain that Darryl would not be able to defeat Xavier if he did not attack him by surprise.

Chapter 411

Darryl must not go to the battle stage. If he were to die in battle, who would give Katherine the Resumption Pill?

When she thought about the Resumption pill, Katherine bit her lip as she handed a bottle of water to Darry. "Some water, Darryl?"

"No need. I'd take a foot massage," Darryl said casually.

What?

Katherine blushed. Her students were all there, so how could she give him a massage?

"Later. Later in the office, alright?"

"Fine, then." Darryl nodded as he kept his eyes on the battle stage.

At that moment, a Xiaoyao family member went onto the stage and said to Sawyer, "Fabian Travis from the Xiaoyao family. I'm here for the challenge."
"

Sawyer smiled. "Level Five Master General? Please."

Fabian did not waste a second longer; he turned and

punched Sawyer.

However, the punch was so weak and soft!

Sawyer laughed. "Have you not had your meal yet?"

"Oh, no! Fabian is a loser; what a weak punch."

"Precisely..."

Everyone around the stage nodded.

Bang!

Their fists hit each other, and the arrogant expression on Sawyer's face immediately changed.

He could feel Fabian absorbed his inner energy as his fist connected with the man.

He had lost almost one-third of his inner energy.

"Energy Draining Method!"

"Wow! This is the Xiaoyao family's special technique—the Energy Draining Method!" someone amongst the crowd shouted.

The Energy Draining Method was a unique skill that the Xiaoyao family members practice. Its focus was not to attack their opponent but to drain their inner energy instead. They would absorb the energy into their body to strengthen their skill.

Fabian grinned coldly as he grabbed the chance to

kick Sawyer in his stomach.

Sawyer yelled in pain as he rolled off the stage. He was so weak that he could barely stand up!

"Thank you!" Fabian bowed as he stood in the middle of the stage. He looked around the stage slowly.

Although he did not speak, his intention was obvious; he was waiting for a contender.

The crowd gulped.

Whoever dared to challenge Fabian would most likely end with their inner energy drained and absorbed by Fabian; they would be too weak to survive. Who would be brave enough to take the challenge?

When no one approached the stage, Fabian said to Graham arrogantly, "Mister Potter, shall we impose a time on this? If there is no contender in the next five minutes, I shall be announced as the winner. I can't wait forever, right?"

A muscular man stood up and said, "Don't be so arrogant, you have yet to win. I shall challenge you."

The muscular man charged onto the stage, but within ten minutes, Fabian had absorbed all of his inner energy, and he had fainted on the stage.

Oh, no!

Everyone looked worried. Some men had planned to challenge Fabian on stage, but they had decided to pull out.

The Energy Draining Method was undefeatable.

Three minutes passed by, and there were no new contenders. Graham was about to announce the winner when Evelyn stood up and spoke gently, but firmly, "I'll do it."

"Evelyn..." Circe grabbed Evelyn and said worriedly, "He is powerful, and you—"

Before Circe could finish her words, Evelyn stopped her. "Don't worry, Circe, he is just a normal man."

Evelyn leapt and landed on the stage gracefully like a butterfly.

Wow, what a beautiful sight!

All the men's attention was on Evelyn once she stepped onto the stage.

She had prominent facial features and a perfect body shape; she was irresistible.

However, there was some deep and dark energy surrounded the beautiful lady.

Darryl laughed when he saw Evelyn on the stage.

Fabian smiled as he looked at Evelyn. "You are no

match for me, Pretty Lady. Why don't I give you a hug and then you can leave the stage? I don't want to destroy a beautiful lady. I—"

Slap!

Before Fabian could finish his words, Evelyn gave him a big slap on his face.

Evelyn did not use her inner energy, so that was not cheating.

Chapter 412

Fabian's face was scarlet red; he was furious that someone slapped him in front of everyone. Then he punched Evelyn with the Energy Draining Method.

Evelyn did not move an inch; she stood still as Fabian hit her shoulders.

Wow!

At that moment, Fabian let out a cold breath! He had used the Energy Draining Method to absorb some of Evelyn's inner energy. However, that was enough to break him!

"What a strong and chilly inner energy!"

Fabian felt cold; his teeth chattered uncontrollably, so he could not say a word. Was that the Pure Feminine Method? Fabian felt extremely fearful.

That was right! Evelyn had cultivated the Pure Feminine Method from the Immaculate Girl Scripture.

What had happened? Could Fabian not move?

The crowd around the stage was unsure about what had happened.

There was a layer of ice all over Fabian, and he was

frozen.

Darryl was very impressed with Evelyn. She was able to use her cold inner energy to defeat Fabian's Energy Draining Method.

Graham nodded too. It was really rare to see such a talented young lady with such powerful cold inner energy.

Bang!

Evelyn lifted her hands and punched Fabian in his chest.

Thump!

Fabian's face paled as he collapsed a few steps backward. The ice that surrounded his body shattered all over the stage. He vomited a mouthful of fresh blood before he fainted!

Wow!

The crowd gave her a thumbs up! That was so impressive!

All the men's vision was locked onto Evelyn; they were impressed beyond description.

Evelyn kept her cool and said, "Who else?"

"Me!" A man in a white shirt stepped onto the stage. The very next second, he flew off the stage a

dozen meters away; it was only one slap from Evelyn.

All the men were so emotional; Evelyn was not only beautiful; she was so powerful, too.

All the men were excited to see the beautiful lady on stage; around six to seven men went up to the stage.

However, Evelyn managed to defeat all of them effortlessly!

"Who else? Please, come up," Evelyn said arrogantly. She was so enthusiastic!

She had defeated eight men; if there were no other contenders, she would be able to save her grandfather.

One minute... Two minutes... Three minutes had passed!

The younger generations from all the families looked at each other, but none of them was brave enough to do anything about it.

Then, a man in black jumped up onto the stage.

He looked smart; he was average-sized, and he had a handsome face; no one could tell if he was only an ordinary person.

Wow, what a handsome man!

All the ladies around the stage went crazy; some

even shouted excitedly.

The man clapped his hands gently as he walked toward Evelyn. He smiled and said, "You have excellent skills, Pretty Lady! How could these normal men dare to challenge you? They were foolish."

The defeated men blushed, but they did not dare to say another word. They felt that the man on the stage was at least a Level Five Master General; he was most probably one level below a Martial Marquis. He looked like he was only in his early twenties. He must be very talented!

Evelyn furrowed her brows and said coldly, "State your name."

"Wyatt Yenus from the Wudang family." His voice was so loud that everyone heard them.

"Wow!"

"Wyatt Yenus!"

"The Wudang family's most talented member in the past one hundred years, Wyatt Yenus!"

The atmosphere turned chaotic!

That was right. Wyatt was the leader of the Wudang family's younger generation. He had achieved Level Five Master General status and at such a young age,

too! He had battled with a Master Marquis from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult for over three hundred rounds, and he was not defeated.

Chapter 413

Circe had heard about Wyatt too. In fact, who had not heard about that young man?

Circe broke out in cold sweat. She was worried for Evelyn as she was not sure if she could handle him.

Wyatt looked at Evelyn on the stage, and he smiled, "You are such a beautiful lady, I don't wish to hurt you. Don't worry; I will be gentle as I respect you as a lady."

"Let's begin then," Evelyn replied coldly.

Wyatt might have looked smart and strong, but he was such a flirt. However, Darryl was not better than him.

Wyatt smiled as he bowed. "Ladies first."

"You ask for it!" Evelyn said coldly, and she immediately launched a punch toward him.

"Oh, Pretty Lady, you are too slow."

"No, you are too weak."

Wyatt was just too strong and skilful; he could still tease Evelyn as they fought.

Evelyn was angry and ashamed, she tried harder

and harder, but it did not work. Each time she tried to attack, Wyatt was able to block her.

All the audience were impressed with their skills.

They had already battled for more than a dozen rounds, but Evelyn still did not manage to attack Wyatt! She was furious and ashamed, and she was also worried.

She had gotten so far, and she could not let her effort go to waste! Her grandfather was her only family; she would not survive if she were to lose him.

Bang!

Her attack was blocked by Wyatt again. Evelyn bit her lips and reached for her weapon. It was the Crescent Moon Blade.

"Oh, Pretty Lady. Are you bringing out the weapon now?"

Wyatt smiled at Evelyn. "Pretty Lady, now that I've played with you for so long, it is time to end this."

Right after he said that, Wyatt held his palms together and gathered his internal energy. Then, he launched his fist with all his strength!

Evelyn shouted, "Pure Double Slay!"

Suddenly, Evelyn had blades on each of her hands

and charged aggressively toward Wyatt. She was as fast as lightning.

Did she plan to go all out? Everyone wondered about that.

Everyone felt that Evelyn had a higher chance to win it. However, Darryl shook his head; he knew Evelyn would definitely lose.

It was apparent that Wyatt had not really used all his skills. The only reason he did not defeat Evelyn was that he wanted to play around with her.

Since Evelyn utilized all her skills, Wyatt would not give way so easily anymore.

It was true. Wyatt avoided Evelyn's blades and flicked his finger on the blades as he did that.

Zing!

That was the metal sound from the blades, and Evelyn almost lost her grip on the blades. She tumbled a few steps backward.

"Pretty Lady, you are about to lose," Wyatt said with a big smile, and he quickly rushed forward and grabbed Evelyn's waist.

Evelyn tried her best to avoid him, but she had lost all of her energy. He had no choice but to let Wyatt's hand grab her waist.

"Let go of me!" Evelyn shouted in anger and embarrassment.

Wyatt took a deep breath. "Pretty Lady, you smelled so nice. Don't worry. If I were to win this, I wouldn't mind bringing you along to kill the Golden Lion. What do you think?"

Wyatt guessed that Evelyn was a competitive person.

"Let me go!"

Chapter 414

Evelyn looked terrible. She was furious, embarrassed and in despair.

She thought she could win the fight and be the champion quite easily; she never thought that Wyatt would appear. She was from the Eternal Life Palace family while Wyatt was from the Wudang family. How could she go with him to kill her grandfather?

"Let go of me!" Evelyn snarled.

Wyatt let go of her. They were in a public space; it was not appropriate for him to keep his hold on her waist.

Evelyn bit her lips and walked down the stage, back to her seat. Her eyes were all red, and she almost cried.

Circe felt sad; she consoled her, "Evelyn, don't worry, we'll find another way."

Evelyn did not say another word. She could not stop crying. The battle would end soon, how could there be any other way?

Wyatt, who was still on the stage, smiled

confidently. He looked around the stage and said, "Anyone else would like to challenge me? For those who wish to step forward, be warned. The beautiful lady was able to leave the stage unharmed, simply because she was beautiful. For the rest of you, you shall be dead or seriously injured!"

His words made all the young people shivered.

Wyatt had warned them, who would dare to step up onto the stage?

The atmosphere turned silent! No one dared to go onto the stage.

Darryl, who was at the side of the stage, took a deep breath.

The Cult Mistress had given him the task to steal the scripture, but it was an impossible task.

Principle Graham was a Level Five Martial Marquis. Even though Darryl had cultivated the Secret Theft Skill, there was just no chance for him.

Darryl saw a new opportunity for him to obtain a scripture. He just needed to defeat Wyatt, and he would win the right to kill Zion Featherstone. Then he could obtain the Supreme Mystery Scripture to complete his task and return to Elysian Island.

At that moment, Katherine sighed. "Wyatt is not only talented; he is good-looking too. I guess there'

s no doubt he will be the champion today."

"Not necessarily. I have not gone up the stage yet."
Darryl laughed.

Even though Darryl talked to himself softly, few of his classmates heard him!

They all broke into uncontrollable laughter.

Darryl, the loser, tried to be silly again.

Their laughter brought the rest of the crowd's attention toward them. Everyone looked at them, puzzled.

Darryl did not say a word. He contemplated whether he wanted to join the challenge on the stage.

Daisy Palmer, who sat in front of Darryl, said loudly, "Did you hear that? Darryl said that Wyatt might not win as he had not gone up the stage yet!" Then she laughed.

"Wow!"

Everyone broke into laughter again.

"Darryl, do you know that you do not even qualify to be Wyatt's servant? People like you would dare to challenge him?" Xavion said while he admired Wyatt, who was on the stage.

Not only was Wyatt good looking, but he was also

the most worthy young talent in the Wudang family. Many ladies dreamt to be with him.

Darryl smiled. "What if I dare to go onto the stage?"

What? Did he want to go on the stage?

Was that an effort to save his dignity? They laughed again.

Daisy replied, "What's the point of you going up to the stage anyway? You would be defeated within the first round. Please don't embarrass our class."

Darryl laughed when he heard what she had said. "How would you know that?"

Was Darryl kidding? Did he mean he could win? They laughed again.

Daisy could not hold her laughter. "Darryl, why don't we make a bet?"

She raised his hand and pointed toward the running track on the field nearby. "If you were to lose, you would have to run around the track naked for five rounds in front of everybody."

Chapter 415

He would run in the field naked?

The entire Class Sixteen broke into laughter when they heard what Daisy said.

Declan gave Daisy a big thumbs up. What a brilliant idea!

Darryl shook his head. Xavion and Dax's older cousin sister was a pretty and capable person. How could she come up with such a silly idea?

'Fine, If you want to humiliate me, then I shall let you humiliate yourself in front of everyone.'

Darryl smiled as he looked at Daisy. "Fine. But if I were to win, then you would have to confess your love to me in front of all the teachers and students. A sincere confession."

Wow!

The entire class broke into laughter again; how arrogant was Darryl!

It must be humiliating to confess one's love to a live-in son-in-law!

Daisy was a popular lady; she had dozens of

admirers in school. All of them looked angry.

"How could a goddess confess her love to a useless man like you?"

"Why don't you keep dreaming?"

Darryl ignored all of them; he smiled at Daisy. "What do you think? Would you take the bet?"

"Of course. Don't forget to go by the bet. Everyone could be our witness." Daisy smiled. She knew she would never lose.

Wyatt was a talented and powerful man; Darryl, the live-in son-in-law, would not be able to win.

Darryl smiled and nodded. Then he stood to stretch his hands and legs as he got ready to go onto the stage.

"Darryl."

Katherine pulled Darryl's hand; she looked worried. "Darryl, where are you going?"

She could not believe that Darryl would want to go up onto the stage.

"I am going to a fight." Darryl smiled.

"No, I won't allow you to do that," Katherine said gently. "Darryl, let's be rational. Wyatt is the Wudang family's most talented member. No one

from the same generations in the Six Cults can beat him."

Katherine continued to say, "Even Xavier would not be able to defeat him. The reason you defeated Xavier was purely based on a surprise attack. Wyatt might have a tough time if he were to face Xavier. Besides, Wyatt already said that he would not let anyone who challenged him to leave the stage unharmed.

"It's fine," Darryl replied. He patted Katherine's hand to comfort her.

"Darryl!" Katherine panicked. She could only watch as Darryl walked toward the stage.

Everyone started to gossip about Darryl when they saw him step onto the stage alone.

'Is he not afraid of death? How would he dare to challenge Wyatt?' most of them thought.

"Isn't that the live-in son-in-law from Class Sixteen?"

"He wants to challenge Wyatt? Is he looking for death?"

Almost everyone recognized that it was Darryl.

"My dear!"

A panicked voice was heard from the back of the

stage. Darryl turned and saw Lily at the Class Seventeen area. She looked distraught. "My dear, what are you doing? Come back here!"

There were tens of thousands people there, but no one was brave enough to challenge Wyatt. Even though Darryl was not too weak, he was no match to Wyatt's skills.

Yvonne, who sat beside Lily, looked tightly at Darryl. She was so worried that her body shook.

Chapter 416

That was Wyatt on the stage. Was he out of his mind?

Darryl felt the care from Lily and Yvonne's eyes. He felt a rush of warmth in his body. He nodded to both of them before he turned to walk up to the stage.

"Evelyn, look!" Circe said to Evelyn as she pointed at Darryl. "He is going up the stage."

"He is looking for death," Evelyn replied coldly.

When Evelyn battled Wyatt, she could feel his strength. She believed no one in the crowd would be able to defeat him.

Abbess Mother Serendipity, who was seated at the opposite side of the stage, locked her sharp eyes on Darryl.

How could such a useless person join the fight?

It might be a good idea. If Wyatt could kill him on the spot, it would save a lot of her effort.

"Why is he up there?"

Megan, who stood at the back, covered her mouth

as he sighed.

'How could he not know his own strength?' Megan started to worry, too.

Abbess Mother Serendipity saw the emotion on Megan's face and asked, "Meg, are you worried about him?"

It appeared her speculation was correct. Megan had fallen for Darryl. She had always been calm and never had any worry for another man. How could she fall for such a useless man like Darryl?

Abbess Mother Serendipity knew she must stop Megan from falling for such a man.

Megan felt the coldness from Abbess Mother Serendipity. She said softly, "No, I am not. I told you my fiancé is Kent. How could I fall for someone else?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity did not ask further questions and started to focus her attention on the stage.

Darryl was finally on the stage. Wyatt took a good look at him and furrowed his brows. "Hey man, you are looking for death?"

Darryl was a student from the Hexad School. He was definitely looking for death.

Darryl seemed like he was only a Level Two Master

General. Wyatt shook his head and said, "No, I shall not bully you."

"Rubbish, let's get started," Darryl said coldly with both hands behind his back.

"Sh*t. Fine, let me send you to your death!" Wyatt did not waste any time. He lifted his hands, and a glaring and shining light appeared around him.

"I had said earlier, whoever dares to challenge me will either be dead or seriously injured." Everyone had heard him clearly. They dared not speak another word. Then Wyatt shouted, "Million Arrows Shooting Stars."

Wow!

The air immediately froze into air blades. Thousands of air blades surrounded Wyatt.

"Die!" Wyatt pointed at Darryl. The blades flew toward Darryl. The silence was broken.

The crowd hissed.

It was apparent that Wyatt wanted to kill Darryl as fast as he could. Who would be able to avoid the thousands of air blades? The man would be seriously injured.

"My dear!" Lily shouted as she started to rush toward the stage, but she was too late.

Chapter 417

Darryl did not panic. He stood there steadily.

He was not worried when he saw the air blades. However, we marched forward. He used his body to defend against the air blades.

Interestingly, the air blades shattered into pieces when it touched Darryl's body. The man was not injured at all!

What had happened?

Everyone was surprised.

Darryl smiled. He had worn the Celestial Silkworm Armor. The air blades would not be able to pierce through that. As such, he only needed to use the upper half of his body to defend the air balance!

Then, Darryl was right in front of Wyatt. He did not expect Darryl would be completely unhurt. He reached out his palm to hit Darryl.

Everyone thought Darryl would avoid the punch, but the man stuck out his palm to strike against his opponent's palm!

It looked like they were fighting with their inner energy?

Darryl and Wyatt's palms were locked against each other, and they battled with their inner energy.

"This guy is looking for death!"

"Yes, a Level Two Master General wants to go against Wyatt? He must be crazy."

Everyone was excited about the fight.

No one noticed the smile on Darryl's lips. That was right. Darryl did that intentionally.

Darryl would not be able to defeat Wyatt as he was the Wudang family's most talented member. Wyatt had cultivated from countless martial secret manuals.

However, if they were to battle with their inner energy, Wyatt might not be able to defeat Darryl.

Even though Darryl was at a lower level than Wyatt, but Darryl had cultivated the Pure Energy Scripture; his inner energy had improved tremendously. His internal energy was in par with a Level One Martial Marquis.

Wyatt was stunned, and he struggled to hold on. However, his inner energy was weak; it was like water had flowed into Darryl's body. There was no damaging effect at all.

'How could he be so strong? That's impossible. He

is only a Level Two Master General," Wyatt thought.

Finally, after he held on for five minutes, Wyatt could not stand it anymore. His face was blood-red, his body shook, and he withdrew a few steps backward. He dropped onto the floor and vomited a whole mouth of fresh blood!

What? Had Darryl won?

Everyone was in shock when they saw the results. All of them had their mouths wide open; he was speechless. The crowd was dead silent!

Abbess Mother Serendipity, who sat near the stage, slammed her fist on the chair beside her; her face looked terrible.

At that moment, none of the students from the Hexad School made a single sound.

"You—"

Wyatt stood up slowly and stared at Darryl; he could not believe what had happened. Wyatt was the top talent from the younger generation. His face was so pale, and he fainted while he pointed at Darryl.

The silence was rather frightening.

Finally, someone in the crowd started to clap, and everyone started to applaud Darryl's victory.

'He won? Had he really won? My husband has won?'

Lily thought.

Lily just wanted to run toward Darryl to hug and kiss him. If Yvonne had kept a hold on the woman, she would not be able to stand up.

Chapter 418

Circe was also amazed by what had happened. " Evelyn, this—"

"This is nothing; he won because he was lucky," Evelyn replied coldly. Darryl was at the right place and at the right time. Wyatt had lost his energy when he fought with Evelyn. It was not honorable for Darryl to attack Wyatt with his internal energy.

Daisy's face was scarlet-red, and her body shivered; she was in shock.

How could that useless man have won?

So, she had to confess her love to him in front of the whole school?

No! How could she do it? How could she confess her love to a live-in son-in-law?

The applause lasted for about one minute. Darryl stood on the stage, and looked around before he asked, "Does anyone want to come up for a challenge?"

"Spencer Luke from the Mountain Peak Sect is here to challenge you."

A young man stood up slowly in the crowd.

"What? Spencer Luke from the Mountain Peak Sect?"

Everyone was surprised, and they started to shout.

If Wyatt was the number one talent, then Spencer was the number two.

He was only twenty years old, but he had already achieved Level Five Master General; he was as talented as Wyatt.

The Mountain Peak Sect was only a small sect; it only became famous because of Spencer.

All the sects were jealous of Mountain Peak Sect. They felt that the sect was lucky to have such a talent in their family. He was really famous.

"Spencer..." The deputy head, which was also Spencer's master, pulled Spencer's arm and warned him. "When you fight him later, remember not to do it with your inner energy. Be careful."

Spencer nodded. "Don't worry, Master. I will take note."

Once Spencer was near the stage, he looked at Darryl. There was nothing special about the man; the only thing he had was stronger internal energy. He had no other special skills. Spencer leapt onto the stage.

"Let's start. I don't have much time to play with you," Darryl said coldly.

"You will die now!" Spencer was angry as he felt humiliated. He charged toward Darryl with his sword.

He had a flawless sword, and Darryl had no chance to avoid it. The blade almost pierced Darryl's chest. However, it was blocked by his Celestial Silkworm Armor.

Spencer was stunned. He did not expect the sword would not pierce through Darryl's body. He was about to retract his blade when Darryl smiled and reached out to punch Spencer!

Thump!

Spencer could not avoid it; the punch landed on him. He tumbled and rolled off the stage.

What? Just one hit?

Darryl defeated Spencer with only a single hit, and it was done in less than two seconds.

How could it be possible?

"Anyone who still wants to challenge me? You can come up the stage together," Darryl said coldly but clearly.

His deep voice made everyone shiver. What a wild

idea; he wanted everyone to go up the stage together?

Chapter 419

"This guy is too arrogant; let's fight him together," someone in the crowd shouted. Then, more than 20 people rushed onto the stage.

They were from different sects and families, but they had only one aim, and that was to defeat Darryl.

Whoever defeated Darryl would get the opportunity to kill the Golden Lion, and the person to kill the Golden Lion would be famous.

Megan bit her lips and said unhappily, "It was supposed to be a one-on-one battle, but now all of them want to attack him at the same time. Bullies!"

Right as she said that, she felt a pair of eyes staring at her.

She lifted her head and met Abbess Mother Serendipity's eyes.

"What did you say, Megan?" Abbess Mother Serendipity asked her.

At that moment, Darryl was surrounded by more than 20 people on the stage.

All of them had their blades and swords out, and

they charged toward Darryl!

Even though the men on the stage were from famous families and sects, they did not hesitate to attack together. How shameless!

Darryl smiled coldly at them, but he remained calm.

He raised his arms slowly; nine long dragons appeared, and they surrounded his body!

One of the dragons roared.

All the animals in the close vicinity dropped to the ground; that was the might of the dragon.

Everyone stood up to look at the stage. Then they looked at Darryl.

Bang!

The nine gold dragons circled the entire stage.

"Argh!" There were many screams and shouts on the stage. The person with the highest level was a Level Two Master General. How could they take that hit? In the blink of an eye, there were splashes of blood everywhere. The men dropped to the ground like flies; none were left standing on the stage.

What technique was that?

Everyone was in shock; no one said a word.

The crowd realized that Darryl had not been using

his full power. If he were to unleash his full potential, then everyone on the stage would be dead.

All the leaders and elders from the respective sects were stunned when they saw that. They knew that Darryl would be famous after that fight. He would make history.

However, they knew that the technique Darryl used was not one from any of the Six Sects. No one had ever seen it before.

Darryl was the only one on the stage when he said coldly, "Anyone else?"

There was complete silence! No one dared to challenge Darryl when they saw his real strength.

What a joke! None of the 20 men could beat him. If someone challenged him by themselves, they would only ask for trouble.

"Anyone else want to challenge me?" Darryl shouted again. He was not loud, but everyone could feel the pressure off him.

The crowd was silent again. Darryl asked for three more times, but no one answered his challenge. Darryl smiled proudly.

Graham sighed and walked toward the middle of the stage. He said softly, "Darryl had defeated all of them. Since there is no new challenger, I shall

announce the winner is from the Hexad School, Darr —"

Before he could finish his words, Abbess Mother Serendipity stood up and shouted, "Hang on! There is one more contender from the Emei family."

Everyone shouted in shock.

Abbess Mother Serendipity smiled and gave Megan a slight push. "Megan, go ahead."

What? Megan was stunned when she said, "Master, I am only a Level One Master General, I—"

Megan had never expected that her master would want her to join the fight. Darryl was a strong opponent; he had defeated Wyatt and Spencer.

Abbess Mother Serendipity furrowed her brows and said annoyingly, "I've asked you to go, so go. No questions!"

Megan was worried when the 20 men surrounded Darryl. She must have feelings for him. Even though she denied it, her emotions still showed; she could not hide it.

Abbess Mother Serendipity would never let anyone from her family to have any connection with such a bastard!

Megan felt conflicted. "Master, I do not wish to go

onto the stage—"

Everyone stared at them.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was furious. She yelled, "Will you not follow my order, Megan? How dare you disobey me!"

Chapter 420

Megan shivered when she heard Abbess Mother Serendipity's words. She felt conflicted. Tens of thousands eyes were on her. She had no choice but to nod. "Fine, I will go."

Megan had no other choice; Abbess Mother Serendipity was already so furious.

Abbess Mother Serendipity nodded and said, "When you fight him, do not aim your sword at his chest. I suspect he is wearing armor. Got it, Megan?"

Megan said, "Master, I should—"

"Aim at his lower abdomen. The armor should not cover that part," Abbess Mother Serendipity said coldly.

Megan's mind went blank. The lower abdomen was the most fragile part of the human body. Would he still be alive if she were to pierce him there?

'Did Master want me to kill Darryl?' Megan thought.

Darryl had always been kind to Megan, he even gave her the Godly pill, and he had always been a fair man. How could she do that to him?

"Go." Abbess Mother Serendipity gave Megan a

slight push after she gave her some advice.

Everyone's eyes were on Megan. She wore a pair of tight jeans; her body was perfect. All the men were staring at her.

However, Megan was only a Level One Master General. Could she be as powerful as Darryl?

The place was chaotic again; everyone talked all at once.

On the stage, Megan stood a few meters away from Darryl. She looked complicated.

"Megan!" Abbess Mother Serendipity pressured Megan further.

Megan shivered, but she had to obey her master. She held a sword in her hand.

She sighed.

Darryl also sighed as he said, "Megan, please leave the stage. I do not want to hurt you."

Even though she was Abbess Mother Serendipity's student, Darryl did not want to hurt Megan.

Megan was very emotional when she heard Darryl's words. She bit her lips and felt embarrassed. The man had said that he did not want to hurt her.

Darryl's words played on repeat in Megan's mind;

she was happy to hear that.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was furious. She shouted, "Megan, don't listen to him. Just go ahead!"

How could that useless bastard teased Megan; he must be looking for death.

Darryl must be tired and weak after he defeated so many people. When she thought about the pressure from Abbess Mother Serendipity, Megan was about to cry. "Master... I can't do it."

Megan was caught between her friendship with Darryl and her master. She would have never gone to the fight that day if she knew she would be caught in such a predicament.

Abbess Mother Serendipity shouted fiercely, "I am ordering you to do it. If you still hesitate, then don't call me Master. You will no longer be part of the Emei family."

Abbess Mother Serendipity continued to say, "Keep in mind that you are representing the Emei family, Megan. Do you want to shame our family?"

She was right. Megan was a representation of the Emei family. She bit her lips as she held her sword tightly in her hands. Then she charged toward Darryl.

Darryl did not suspect that Megan would move from her aim at his chest to his lower abdomen. The blade pierced through his stomach.

The sword penetrated Darryl's abdomen; blood oozed from the fresh wound.

"You—" Darryl's face immediately paled. He did not expect the sword would turn in his stomach. Darryl's breath was labored. He was pierced through his abdomen, one of the most critical points for cultivators. Darryl was heartbroken. He did not expect Megan would actually injure him.

Chapter 421

"Darryl—" Megan panicked; her tears flowed uncontrollably with the sword still in her hand. Her body shook as she said, "Sorry... I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you, I really didn't mean it..."

Her heart shattered into pieces when her sword pierced Darryl's abdomen. She had no choice. She had to obey her master's instruction as she was a representation of the Emei family.

Darryl smiled; he wanted to speak, but he could not!

"Kill him, Megan!" Abbess Mother Serendipity roared. Megan shivered as she shook her head.

She felt incredibly guilty for hurting Darryl. If she were to kill him, she would regret it for the rest of her life.

Darryl felt as if he was about to burst like a balloon. A strong wave of energy rushed through from his wound.

Since Darryl had cultivated the Pure Energy Scripture, he had powerful internal energy; it rushed out of his wound in his abdomen. The intense energy sent Megan tumbling off the stage.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was impatient, and she

was furious. Megan had just lost the perfect opportunity to kill Darryl. When Megan fell off the stage, she had lost the battle.

On the other hand, Darryl did not do so well as his abdomen was injured. After she considered everything, Abbess Mother Serendipity nodded her head.

At that moment, Darryl dropped to his knees on the stage; he was extremely weak. He could only hold on due to his strong determination.

"My dear!" Lily cried; she wanted to run up onto the stage.

"Lily." Yvonne pulled the woman toward her. Yvonne looked terrible too, but she said, "Calm down, all the representatives from the Six Sect and colleges are here. This is a battle; stay here and pull yourself together."

Yvonne was heartbroken when she saw Darryl's injury, but she tried her best to stay calm.

Lily heard Yvonne's words, but she started to cry, and her body shook badly, "My dear, please hang in there..."

Darryl could not stand it anymore; he fell off the stage and fainted on the ground.

"Take Darryl off from the stage. See if we can still

save him." Principal Graham rushed toward the stage. He said, "Everyone, I think the battle should come to an end now. Even though Darryl has fainted, I will declare him the winner... everyone in agreement?"

Even though Darryl had fainted, everyone had seen that he was the most powerful member of the younger generations.

He defeated Wyatt, Spencer, and 20 other contenders. Everyone could see that he did not want to fight Megan when they battled.

Darryl deserved to be the champion. However, he could not enjoy the moment. For a cultivator, an injury to their abdomen was a serious matter.

Dozens of strong men from the Six Sect worked together to carry Darryl down from the stage.

Katherine dropped to the ground. She bit her lips, and her body shivered.

That was why she was worried; Darryl might be the only one who could cultivate the resumption pill. He had to hang in there.

Lily cried uncontrollably as she held onto Yvonne's hand. She was anxious about Darryl. "He will be fine, right, Yvonne?"

Lily's heart clenched pain when she saw Darryl's

bloodied body. Her pain was beyond description.

Yvonne sighed and patted Lily's hand as she tried to console her. "Don't worry, everything is fine. He will be fine."

Even though she said it, she thought that Darryl could not be able to make it through his injury.

Megan returned to her seat in the crowd.

She felt pain all over her body when she was thrown off the stage. Her heart had ached, too.

Pain, coupled with regrets and guilt. What had she done?

Chapter 422

Darryl had helped Megan countless times. She had solved many cases with his assistance. It was because of Darryl that Megan could cultivate the Master General level. However, she had injured him.

Would he die?

Megan's heart sank when she thought about that. Abbess Mother Serendipity did not notice Megan's emotion; she smiled when she saw Darryl's injury. His chances of survival were slim.

"Mister Darby, I have eliminated your useless grandson. You may now rest in peace," Abbess Mother Serendipity said softly as she nodded with a smile.

Graham, who stood in the middle of the stage, raised his hands and said, "Everyone. Everyone! We don't know about Darryl's condition yet, so we'll end the challenge here. When Darryl is awake, he can execute the Golden Lion then. If he does not survive, then Miss Megan from the Emei family will be our champion, and she will get to execute the Golden Lion."

No one said a single word. Graham continued in a

solemn voice, "Now, I have another announcement. Recently, the Six Sects received news about strong cultivators at the New World. They are planning an attack against us."

All of the students from the Hexad School looked at each other; they felt lost.

New World? What was that about?

When he realized that the students were confused, Graham explained, "My dear students, after you've graduated, you'll join the Six Sect. You are the future of the Six Sects, so it is time for me to share some information with you."

Graham said calmly, "There are two main parts of the land in our world. The part that we are living in is called World Nature, and the other is the New World."

"During ancient times, the emperor and Janson were at war. Janson lost the war, so he brought the remainder of his soldiers and citizens to reside in the New World. Janson used all of his energy to create the Sea of Death to separate the two lands."

"Only the strongest cultivator could cross the Sea of Death. This is because only the strongest cultivator would be able to float and use his internal energy to defend the Sea of Death's gravity. It is a perilous journey for cultivators who are not strong enough,

" Graham said slowly.

Everyone was amazed.

The Hexad School's students were surprised to hear that. There was another land on earth. How wicked!

Graham went on to say, "Janson and his millions of citizens retreated to the New World; they spent thousands of years to reproduce and rebuild. They had never interacted with our land."

"It was not until the Qing Dynasty that interaction started between our lands. Of course, due to the Sea of Death, only strong cultivators could cross over to the opposite side."

Graham looked worried. "Recently, we received news that the Emperor of the New World had sent cultivators to our land to invite strong families to join them. They had plans to dominate World Nature."

"If all the families and sects were to join the New World Emperor, they would destroy World Nature. The New World Emperor is a cruel and aggressive man. Sooner or later, there will be a battle between our lands.

The atmosphere was silent; no one said a single word. Everyone felt a sense of danger and threat in their mind.

Graham smiled when he saw everyone's worried faces. "Well, I believe that everyone understood what I meant. The future may not look optimistic for now, but I hope that when the New World attacks us, we will be united to work together. We will never bow to the New World Emperor," Graham said in confidence and pride.

Everyone was motivated. The Beggars' sect leader, Steven Simmons, stood up and shouted, "I am Steven Simmons, the Six-Fingered Legend 32nd generation leader of the Beggars' sect. I shall swear on behalf of our sect that we would fight to our end."

"That's right. We, from the Mountain Peak Sect, agree to that, too!"

"The Great Honor Family is in agreement as well. Even though we are not a big sect, we would still defend World Nature until our last breath."

"United we stand!"

The students were highly-motivated, so they started to shout. "United we stand!"

Tens of thousands of them shouted at the same time, in pride and honor.

Chapter 423

"We shall stand united to defend our land against the New World!"

Graham was glad to hear that. He took a deep breath and nodded with a big smile. "Great! Every one of you is a true hero. Thank you."

Graham bowed and shouted, "We are gathered here today, and we have made alliances; this is something to be celebrated. As the principal of the Hexad School, I shall take good care of everyone here. I have prepared meals for you, so let's continue the celebration in the school field. Cheers!"

"Great! Cheers!" The whole field was filled with laughter.

It was late at night, and the moon and stars were exceptionally bright. The entire Darby family was asleep on that peaceful night.

In a private room, the air was tight. Queenie hugged her knees as she sat motionlessly at a corner. Her eyes were red—they looked hopeless. She had been crying for a long time that her tears had dried.

She had sat there a full day and a night. The Darbys

sent her food, but she had not touched any of it.

The previous night was a nightmare that she would never forget. After Jackson raped her, her wonderful world had collapsed. She was too ashamed to continue her life after the monster had raped her.

Creek!

The door made a sound; Queenie shivered in fear. Was it that monster again? Was he there to rape her again?

While she was worrying, someone walked in. It was the leader of the Darby family, Drake Darby.

When he saw the fear in Queenie's eyes, he said, "Miss, don't be afraid."

Drake did not know what Jackson had done in the secret room the previous night. He thought the tears on Queenie's face were because she was afraid.

"You may leave now," Drake said.

Abbess Mother Serendipity had sent a message to Drake to inform him that one of her students had seriously injured Darryl. She did not think he would be able to survive it. They would not need to go ahead with their plans, and there was no reason to hold the lady for ransom.

Queenie asked, "Who are you? Why did you kidnap

me here?"

Drake sighed and said, "Darryl would most likely die, so I don't have to lie to you. We are the Darby family. We brought you here to lure the bastard, Darryl, out."

The Darby family was one of the largest families in the city. Of course, Queenie had heard of them.

Drake spoke slowly, "I know that Darryl is your brother-in-law. You should know that he had raped his brother and sister, and he had killed his grandfather... We would never forgive such a person."
"

Even though it was not honorable to restrain the girl, he had to let her know the truth.

Before he could finish, Queenie turned furious. She shouted, "You are a liar. My brother-in-law is not a bad person, but all of you are! All of you are evil!" She would never forget about the incident the previous night.

Drake sighed. "It is up to you to believe me or not, but it is the truth. After all the bad things that he had done, he finally got what he deserved. He is injured, and he would most probably not survive."

Queenie's head started to spin. Darryl was injured?

That was impossible. Darryl was so strong; how

would he be injured?

Queenie did not believe him; she started to cry. "I don't believe you. You are lying!" They were all bastards!

Drake did not want to say anything further. "If he is not seriously injured, do you think that I would let you leave? Just go. Open the door and leave. No one will stop you." Then Drake turned and left.

...

In the hall, Drake was visibly upset. He had always admired Darryl. How could he make all those mistakes repeatedly, and ended up in such a manner? What a waste!

Chapter 424

Florian walked excitedly into the room. "Father, I heard that Megan had injured Darryl, and he would not survive tonight. Is that true?"

That was the best news ever!

If Darryl was dead, then there was no proof that he had raped Rebecca.

Drake nodded his head silently.

Florian felt relief as he smiled. "Oh, yes! What about the girl that we captured? We have no use for her now. Shall I get rid of her?"

His wife, Yumi, had been with him the whole night, so he had no chance to go to the secret room. It was the perfect opportunity to do that.

Drake sighed. "I have released her."

"What? You let her leave?" Florian was disappointed.

Drake was not in the mood to speak further, so he waved his arms and said, "She left a couple of minutes ago. Now get out. Leave me alone."

"Fine..." Florian walked out with a smile.

'Such a beautiful girl, what a waste that I didn't get to sleep with her.' Florian rushed out of the residence to look for Queenie.

The sky was dark, and there were not many people on the streets. In less than three minutes, Florian saw Queenie alone on the road.

'Perfect timing!'

Florian trailed behind Queenie silently. He walked as softly as he could; he did not want to make a sound.

Queenie would definitely head back to Darryl's place. In about five minutes, she would walk past a quiet alley. Florian had already planned to rape her there.

Florian was puzzled when Queenie walked past the alley; she did not turn into it. She headed toward the direction of the sea instead.

Why would she go to the sea at such an hour?

Soon enough, Queenie arrived at a cliff. The cliff was about a hundred meters high, and the sea was below it. The wave crashed onto the rocks aggressively.

Queenie stood there and started to cry. "Cousin Sister, Darryl, I miss you all so much, but I am too

ashamed to see any of you again..."

Queenie tried her best to hold her tears back the entire journey to the cliff; she could finally release her emotions.

"Darryl, they sullied my reputation. I wish to die, but I'll miss you all dearly. What should I do?"

Queenie was devastated; she could not stop crying. Her body was so fragile, so she almost fell off the cliff. She held her fists tightly as she cried.

She wanted revenge, but the family that abducted her was the Darby family. They were the most prominent family in the city. Even if Darryl were to survive his injury, he would not be able to go against the Darby family.

Queenie's hope was gone. She was utterly devastated. She thought that she would end her life.

Queenie closed her eyes, and she was about to leap off the cliff.

Suddenly a devilish laugh was heard from behind her.

Queenie shivered and turned around to see an evil man approaching her.

Florian!

He must have followed her. He looked like the devil,

and she hated him.

"Who are you?" Queenie asked.

Florian stared at Queenie as he approached her. "It is not important to know who I am. The most important thing is that it's a waste for a beautiful girl like you to die so young."

Chapter 425

Florian walked closer toward the girl. He was surprised to see Queenie was about to jump off the cliff.

He had heard Queenie when she said that she was no longer pure; she had been raped. He was puzzled.

The person who raped Queenie must have been someone from the Darby family. Someone had acted faster than him and taken advantage of her.

Florian continued to walk toward the girl with a dark expression on his face.

"Don't come near me!" Queenie shouted loudly as she was afraid when Florian walked closer toward her.

Queenie closed her eyes; she wanted to jump off the cliff.

However, she was not fast enough. Florian jumped on her and pressed her body against the rock. He was about to kiss her.

"Stop!" Suddenly, a woman's voice shouted; it was stern and cold. Florian was stunned. He stopped and turned around.

A slim body figure approached them quickly.

Florian was amazed when he saw the woman; she was as beautiful as a goddess.

She wore a traditional purple long dress. She looked so elegant. She also wore a mask, so he could not see her face clearly. However, it was obvious she had a pair of attractive eyes.

Her beauty attracted Florian. Even though he had seen many beautiful girls, she looked special and different.

Sh*t!

Florian finally gathered his thoughts. He sized up the lady, and smiled as he asked, "My beautiful lady, what can I do for you?"

The girl in the long purple dress did reply to him.

Slap! The girl lifted her arms and slapped him across the face.

The slap might have looked gentle, but only Florian knew how scary it had been.

He felt energy swapped in him, and then he bounced off like a kite.

"Argh!"

Florian shouted in shock; one slap had sent him

right off the cliff. As he tumbled off the cliff, he could hear the wave beneath him.

Queenie was stunned, but she was very grateful that the lady had saved her. Even though Fabian did not manage to do anything to her, she still had no intention to live.

She was no longer pure, so why should she continue to live? Then, Queenie jumped off the cliff!

Just as her feet left the ground, the lady in purple lifted her hands gently. She managed to grab a hold on Queenie and pulled her back to safety.

"You—" Queenie was panting. "Why did you save me? I do not want to live anymore. I don't want to live!"

The lady in purple looked at her. "You are still so young, why would you want to commit suicide?" Her voice was calm and convincing.

Queenie sighed; her eyes were red. Then she started to sob. "I was raped. I don't want to live anymore." She began to cry; it was a pitiful sight.

The lady in purple looked at her and said calmly, "Since you dare to die, why won't you have the courage to live? Learn to be stronger, and one day you shall seek your revenge."

"I—" Queenie had nothing to say.

"I had never taken a disciple. Today, I shall make an exception and accept you as my disciple," the lady in purple said, her voice sounded fresh.

Queenie shivered. The images of Florian as he flew off the cliff when the lady slapped him went through her mind.

"Sister, may I know your name?" Queenie asked curiously.

"That doesn't matter," the lady in purple said casually. "From now onward, you shall address me as Master."

Then she paused and added, "I am the Honorable Pianist, Celine Maine."

'Honorable Pianist, Celine Maine.' Queenie repeated that in her mind.

Then, Celine gently made a swish movement with her hands, and Queenie floated in the air. Celine grabbed a hold on her as they flew off and disappeared into the dark sky. 3

Chapter 426

Somewhere underneath the cliff, Florian gradually opened his eyes. He was covered in blood.

"I am alive?" Florian wanted to cry. He had been lucky. When he fell off the cliff, he thought that he was a dead man. Who knew that a tree would break his fall?

That was the only tree on the face of the cliff; he would fall if he moved even a little.

"Help..."

Florian panicked as he started to shout. He tried to stabilize his hold on the tree.

The tree had grown in the middle of the cliff walls. The walls were slippery, so he could not climb to safety. The sea was directly beneath him. There was no way for him to move up or down.

Florian finally took out his cellphone to call for help.

He wanted to cry when he realized that there was no signal on his cellphone.

'Sh*t! I did not get to rape the girl, and I almost die because of her,' Florian thought.

A few moments later, Florian realized that the tree

could no longer hold his weight. He had no choice but to jump down to the rough seas.

It was dangerous to jump at that height. However, Florian was a Level Five Master General, and so, he managed to land safely on the beach. However, his feet were numb.

Florian sighed in relief when he landed on the beach. However, he did not know how he could return to the top of the cliff, and his cellphone had no signal.

He ran forward to find other ways to leave. After some time, he arrived at a cave. It was dark and creepy, so he was too scared to go into the cave. However, he had no other place to go, so he held his breath and walked in.

The cave was not that big. He heard some noises from the ground as he entered it. He got the shock of his life when he looked down; it was some human skeletons. "Sh*t!" He kicked the skeletons aside.

Suddenly, among the skeletons, a yellow-colored scripture appeared in front of Florian. He picked it up quickly, and he was delighted with his find. The words on the cover were 'Mysterious Godly Scripture'.

...

At the Lyndon family mansion.

They were in the bedroom, and Darryl laid on the bed with his eyes closed. He was motionless. His breathing was feeble, and it might even stop at any time. During the day, Principal Graham and some elders were there to pass some of their inner energy to Darryl. It was so he could hang on for a little longer.

However, that was only a temporary measure. His abdomen was wounded!

Lily brought about eight doctors to treat Darryl, but they had unanimously given her the same suggestion; she should make funeral arrangements for him.

Lily and Yvonne sat beside the bed; they were devastated.

"Yvonne, why don't you take a rest? I can take care of him," Lily said weakly.

Yvonne bit her lips. Her heart had shattered into pieces because she was that Darryl would die. She tried her best to force a smile. "It's fine. I will stay here with you."

When it was morning, Samantha walked out of her bedroom in her pajamas and said to Lily, "Lilybud, Yvonne dear, you should get some sleep. What is

the point of sitting here? The doctors already said that he would not survive this."

When they brought Darryl home with his body covered with blood, Samantha was shocked.

What was the point of staying with him if he would not survive the ordeal?

Samantha furrowed her brows. "Lilybud, don't be foolish, you must take care of yourself. Just let this useless guy die."

'Lily had lost three precious years married to him. If Lily had married to some rich family, she would have had a perfect life,' Samantha thought.

"Mother!" Lily cried angrily as her body shivered. "How could you say that? He is your son-in-law!" Samantha's words made her heart clenched.

When she saw Lily was emotional, Samantha shook her head and said "What do you mean son-in-law? I never admitted that he was one."

Then she walked away to change. Their grandmother had announced that everyone should go to her place for a big announcement.

After she changed her clothes and finished her makeup, Samantha looked in the mirror and nodded.

She looked sexy and elegant. She put on her

stilettos and headed out. As she stepped out of the door, she said, "Get rid of him now! A dying man in the family? That's bad luck! Get him out of here, do you hear me?"

"Mother!"

Lily could not hold in anymore; she started to cry loudly. "Mother, stop saying that! I love Darryl! Even if he dies, I will still only love him for the rest of my life!"

Chapter 427

"You— Argh, I am so angry!" Samantha growled.

Lily said that she would only love Darryl! Samantha stomped her feet and shouted at her, "I shall deal with you when I get back!" She slammed the door and left.

Lily sighed; she only wanted to cry. She held Darryl's hand tightly.

Darryl's cell phone started to ring. Lily looked at the phone and realized the call was from Miss Keith, Darryl's class teacher.

Lily answered the call. "Hi, is this Darryl's wife?" Katherine asked worriedly.

Lily answered, "Yes, it's me, Miss Keith."

Katherine said softly, "There's something that might save Darryl. It is called the Nine Resurrection Pill. If you can find it before Darryl catches his last breath, you might be able to save him."

The abdomen was a cultivator's most critical body part. One would typically die if their stomach were injured. Who else could produce a Resumption Pill for Katherine if Darryl were dead?

So, Katherine looked at all the ancient manuals to look for a way to rescue Darryl. Finally, she found it in one of the ancient manuals, the Nine Resurrection Pill.

"Really?"

Both Lily and Yvonne were delighted to hear that.

"Miss Keith, do you have the Nine Resurrection Pill?" Lily asked in excitement.

Katherine sighed. "The Nine Resurrection Pill is extremely rare. The method to produce this elixir was lost over the generations. I don't have it."

Lily was speechless; all her hope was gone in a second.

It was lost many generations ago, so it was impossible to find it anymore. Lily's eyes were red as she cried.

At that moment, Yvonne was excited. "Lily, you take care of Darryl. I need to go out for a while. I'll be back soon."

Yvonne turned and left the room; she took out her cell phone and dialled a number. The call was answered within seconds.

"Why are you calling me, Yvonne?" A man's voice was heard from the other side of the call.

Yvonne bit her lips and hesitated a few seconds. "Jeremy, are you free? Can we meet?"

Jeremy Langley was the son of a wealthy family in Donghai City. Yvonne had met Jeremy in an antique exhibition about two years ago.

Jeremy had fallen in love with Yvonne at first sight. However, Yvonne was not interested in him. That was why he was curt with her.

Yvonne had not contacted him for more than a year.

However, she wanted to save Darryl, so she did not hesitate to call him. In order to show off his family's wealth, Jeremy had told Yvonne that his family had spent three billion bucks on a Nine Resurrection Pill at a private auction.

Even though that was some time ago, Yvonne still remembered it clearly.

Jeremy was excited when he heard that his goddess wanted to meet him. He replied quickly, "Of course, I haven't seen you in a while, Goddess. I've missed you, dearly."

Chapter 428

Yvonne continued to say, "Can you come now? I shall wait for you at the Dream Destiny Café."

"Sure, I will be right there." Jeremy was so excited. What fantastic news; his goddess had asked him out!

...

At the Dream Destiny Café.

There were not many customers at that time; only a few youngsters were there.

Yvonne walked into the cafe; many men looked at her. Short skirt, stilettos, and the perfect facial features—she looked extremely elegant and irresistible.

However, Yvonne looked worried.

Not long after she sat down, a fashionable young man walked in; he had a bouquet of roses in his hand. The man was Jeremy.

"Yvonne, this is for you." Jeremy looked at Yvonne emotionally. When he saw her perfect body, he said, "You look wonderful."

He was honest about it. Yvonne had become more

and more beautiful after they last met a year ago.

Yvonne forced a smile on her face as she took the flowers. She said, "Jeremy, I remember you said that your family has the Nine Resurrection Pill, is that right?"

Jeremy was surprised; he replied with a smile, "That's right. Why do you mention this?"

Yvonne was nervous; she looked at Jeremy and asked, "Jeremy, can you sell it to me? I will buy it at any price."

As long as she could save Darryl, she was willing to sacrifice her wealth.

Jeremy did not reply immediately. He furrowed his brows and said, "Why do you want it?"

"I need it to save someone, Jeremy. Please sell it to me, just name your price." Yvonne was desperate.

Darryl was still unconscious; he probably had another four to five hours!

"The person that you wanted to rescue, is it Darryl?"

Jeremy smiled as he looked at Yvonne. Everyone in Donghai City had heard about Darryl's injury at the Lion Slaughtering Conference. Everyone knew that one would not survive if their abdomen were

wounded. Only the Nine Resurrection Pill would be able to save him. Coincidentally, Jeremy had one at home.

That might be the only pill in the whole wide world.

Yvonne had asked about it immediately when they met. It was apparent that she wanted to save Darryl.

"Yes, it is Darryl." Yvonne nodded.

Jeremy smiled, "Yvonne dear, you should know. Even though we bought the Nine Resurrection Pill in the auction, it is the rarest pill in the world. It's really difficult for me to sell it to you."

He mocked her in his mind as he said that. 'You had always looked down on me, and now you are begging for my help.'

Yvonne was desperate, so she leaned forward and said, "Jeremy, the pill is critical to me. Please tell me what you want for you to sell me the pill. I will agree with your every request!"

"Anything?" Jeremy smiled.

Yvonne nodded firmly.

Jeremy looked at Yvonne's face and said, "Fine. Marry me, then. We shall have our wedding in three days. What do you think?"

Jeremy's blood pumped in excitement. For the past

year, he had tried to get close to Yvonne, but she never responded to him. It would be great if he could marry her.

Would Yvonne agree to do that to save Darryl? She did look desperate.

"How dare you!" Yvonne was furious; her body shook in anger.

Chapter 429

He wanted to marry her in three days?

Yvonne did not want to do that. Jeremy was infamous for his lust. She had heard about his messy sexual relationships with many women. Even though he looked smart, he had no manners at all. He would always shout at the waiters or security guards when they went out together. He wanted to show off!

Those were some of the reasons Yvonne did not want to go out with him. How could she marry a man like him?

However, if she did not agree to his terms, he would never agree to give the pill to her, and she would not be able to rescue Darryl.

Yvonne was confused and puzzled.

When he saw that Yvonne was still in doubt, Jeremy held her hand and said, "Yvonne, I am not taking advantage of you. I really like you; I was attracted to you from the first sight. It is my dream to marry you. It's true. I will treat you well, I promise."

Jeremy looked sincere. "If you agree to this, then I will give you the Nine Resurrection Pill to save

Darryl."

Yvonne blushed; she pulled her hand back quickly.

"If you don't agree to that, then I shall leave."

Jeremy stood up and turned to leave. He could see that Yvonne wanted the pill desperately.

As expected, Yvonne was nervous once Jeremy stood up. She grabbed his hand. "Don't go, I—"

Yvonne bit her lips until it was about to bleed!

"Fine, I agree with your terms! I agree!" Yvonne's eyes were red. She had no choice; she would regret her if anything bad were to happen to Darryl.

Jeremy was happy to hear that. "Great!"

He had always dreamed about marrying Yvonne.

Yvonne looked firmly at Jeremy. "Don't forget your promise. Jeremy. I want you to send me the pill immediately."

Jeremy nodded and smiled, "Fine. As you have agreed, we shall announce the news about our marriage tomorrow morning. This is excellent news. We shall celebrate it grandly and let the entire Donghai City know about it."

Jeremy knew the only reason Yvonne agreed to marry him was to save Darryl.

He wanted to announce the news so that Yvonne

would not be able to go back on her decision. Her family would be in shame if she were to go back on her words.

Yvonne shivered, and her lips bled.

He wanted to announce the news. Once he released the information about their marriage, then she would not be able to turn back! All the families in Donghai City would send gifts, and she would have to marry him.

Yvonne felt complicated, but she nodded. "Fine."

Jeremy was excited, so he smiled and said, "Alright, then. Wait for my call, I will go home to discuss it with my family, and then, I'll send you the pill."

Jeremy stood up and walked out of the café happily.

As Jeremy left, Yvonne started to cry. 'Darryl, I would do anything for you.'

Chapter 430

'I am willing to marry anyone if I have to do it for you. I just want you to live.'

...

At the Young family residence.

The Young family residence was calm and peaceful as always, but the atmosphere at the main hall was solemn.

Yvonne had returned with the news of her impending marriage. She would marry a son from the Langley family. Of course, she had omitted the part about saving Darryl.

Kingston looked at Yvonne and asked curiously, "Do you really want to marry Jeremy?"

Ever since Yvonne met Darryl, she was head over heels in love with him. It looked like she was finally over that.

He had met Jeremy a couple of times. The young man looked smart, and his family was wealthy. He was a much better choice than Darryl.

Yvonne's eyes were red as she replied softly, "Father, I have thought about it. Please help me

spread the news."

"Good, that's great!" Kingston was so happy; his daughter was about to get married. He left the main hall and started to call their relatives.

The Young family had many relatives and connections in Donghai City. The eldest daughter of the Young family would get married in three days! The news spread all over Donghai City.

...

An hour later, a luxurious sports car drove into the car porch of the Young residence. Jeremy stepped out with a unique wooden box in his hand.

"Yvonne, Yvonne..."

Once he stepped into the garden, he walked excitedly to the hall and handed the wooden box to Yvonne. "The Nine Resurrection Pill, this is it."

Yvonne walked out quickly in her stilettos; she took the wooden box from Jeremy.

She opened the box and saw a pill in it. It was shining, and it looked lively.

Yvonne did not think any further. She stood up and headed out.

Jeremy followed her. "Yvonne, are you taking this pill to Darryl? I can go with you."

They would get married soon; he wanted to be with her.

Yvonne bit her lips and said coldly, "That's fine. I can go on my own."

Then she continued to say, "You should take care of the wedding preparations."

Even though she had agreed to marry him, she still rejected him. She did not want him by her side. Hence, she had to find some excuse to make him stay away.

Jeremy nodded. "You're right. You are such a nice person, Yvonne. The most important thing right now is the wedding arrangements. This will be the most luxurious wedding in the entire Donghai City! Don't worry, Yvonne, all the ladies in Donghai City would be envious of you! I shall invite many rich and famous people to our wedding, and also people from our social circles!"

Jeremy laughed. "I have been cultivating for the past year, Yvonne. There will be elders at our wedding too..."

"Fine, you can go ahead with the arrangements." Yvonne interrupted him.

"Great, great! I shall go now." Jeremy left happily.

Yvonne sighed when she saw him leave. Then, she

took a deep breath and drove straight to the Lyndon family home.

Chapter 431

The Lyndon Mansion.

It was daytime yet the entire house was silent with only the sounds of Darryl's weak breathing.

Lily had been taking care of Darryl for a long time and was extremely exhausted yet she still endured.

She was waiting for a miracle where Darryl would open his eyes and called her 'Honey'.

However, she was uncertain whether this moment would arrive at all.

Creak.

At that moment, the door suddenly opened and a haggard Yvonne came rushing in with a pill that irradiated a brilliant glow in her hand and quickly said, "Lily, look what I've got here!"

"Yvonne, that's..."

Lily excitedly stood up when she saw the pill in Yvonne's hand.

"It's the Nine Resurrection Pill!" Yvonne exclaimed with joy and anxiety as she quickly walked to the bedside and placed the pill into Darryl's mouth.

Nine Resurrection Pill!?

Lily was stunned for a moment before feeling delighted. Both ladies smiled and teared up upon seeing Darryl consuming the pill.

However, it was tears of joy this time! ①

As expected, a hint of rosiness soon returned to Darryl's pale face.

Lily was overjoyed but eventually came to her senses and asked Yvonne, "Yvonne... Where did you get this pill?"

Miss Katherine said the Nine Resurrection Pill refinement method had been lost for centuries!

Yvonne went out for barely three hours and returned with the pill!? How could this be possible!

Yvonne tightly held her hands as she forced a smile and simply said, "I got it from a friend."

"A friend?" Lily's face was filled with curiosity.

"It's fine, there's no need to talk about this.

Anyway, I've got some good news to tell you. I'm getting married three days later." Yvonne put up a happy expression, but her smile contained some reluctance.

What?

'She's getting married even though she never had a boyfriend? Who's she marrying?' Lily thought.

Lily stared at her with disbelief.

Yvonne carried a faint smile on her face, but her heart was truly aching. There was a slight shimmer in her eyes as she tried to hold back her tears. "The groom is Langley's young master, Jeremy. I better get going. Darryl should be waking up in a moment."

Yvonne turned and left the room as soon as she finished her words.

"Yvonne! What's going on? You're marrying Jeremy!?" Lily anxiously called out as she hastily walked toward Yvonne.

Everyone in Donghai City knew that Jeremy was a good for nothing playboy who always created problems for his father. He was a pervert with a drinking and gambling habit! How could Yvonne marry such a man!?

"Lily, give me your blessing. I've made up my mind," said Yvonne coldly as she turned and left. However, tears burst out of her eyes as soon as she left.

Yvonne looked back at the mansion and quietly gave her blessing. 'Darryl, you already have Lily by

your side. You must cherish her for treating you so well. You and I are simply not meant to be together in this lifetime.'

Yvonne's makeup was instantly ruined by her tears.

...

Two days later at the Lyndon Mansion.

Darryl was unaware of how long he had been unconscious as he laid on the bed. His mind was in a muddle as though he just had a long dream.

Huff.

Darryl felt that his entire body was weak and sore when he opened his eyes. His energy field in particular was still aching.

"Hubby!"

Chapter 432

Darryl instantly heard a joyful voice which was followed by the appearance of a beautiful figure in front of him.

It was from Lily!

Darryl could not help but laugh upon seeing Lily's eyes that were swollen from crying. "What's wrong, Lilybud? Why are your eyes so red?"

Lily tightly held Darryl's hands as she laid on his body and cried tears of joy. "Hubby... it's amazing that you're awake. I thought I've lost you..."

Lily had been constantly praying for him to come round ever since Darryl's injury! The heavens finally listened to her prayers and Darryl was awake now...

Of course, the person who contributed the most was none other than Yvonne who brought them the Nine Resurrection Pill.

Darryl felt warm as saw Lily's tears and gently patted her shoulder. "There, there, I'm fine now..."

He heartily smiled and continued, "Besides, how can I die when we haven't even made love yet?"

Lily became shy and her delicate face immediately blushed upon hearing Darryl's words.

Darryl was still a smooth-talker even now!

Lily stood up in embarrassment and stomped her feet. "So uncouth."

She could not help but tuck Darryl under the blanket as she spoke and gently asked him, "Hubby, are you hungry? I'll cook something for you."

Darryl had been unconscious for two days and had not even drunk a drop of water. No cultivator would be able to endure that situation.

Darryl licked his dry lips and said with a smile, "I'm not hungry, just a little thirsty."

Lily nodded her head and hastily poured a glass of water upon hearing his words. She carefully propped Darryl up and fed him the water. Even though her movements were a little clumsy, it was still kind and gentle.

Gulp gulp.

Darryl happily drank a few mouthfuls of water while savoring Lily's tenderness. He immediately felt a lot better now.

"Lilybud, how long was I unconscious?" Darryl asked after swallowing the water.

Lily huffed and smiled gently. “You’ve been unconscious for two days now. I was so afraid during the past two days that something might’ve happened to you. Thankfully the Nine Resurrection Pill managed to save you.”

Nine Resurrection Pill?

Darryl’s expression became solemn in an instant upon hearing Lily mentioning the pill.

It was recorded in the Infinite Elixir Manual that the Nine Resurrection Pill was very mystical. It was specifically used to treat lower energy field injuries! There were three energy fields on the human body, located on the head, chest, and lower abdomen respectively.

The Nine Resurrection Pill only had a single function which was to heal a cultivator’s lower energy field.

If the lower energy field was injured, no other medicine except the Nine Resurrection Pill could help! Therefore this elixir pill was one of the best! It could not be bought on the market even if one had money!

Moreover, the Nine Resurrection Pill could not be refined by any ordinary person. In addition, the pill’s refinement method had been long lost and

presently only Darryl knew how to refine it.

Darryl could not help but ask Lily after thinking, “Lilybud, where did you get the Nine Resurrection Pill?”

Lily had just become a cultivator and would not know of any Pill Refining Masters.

Lily’s expression was uneasy as she gently sighed and softly answered, “It’s...Yvonne, she brought the pill.”

Yvonne Young?

Darryl was stunned as his mind flooded with the image of a slim and beautiful figure.

Yvonne actually found the Nine Resurrection Pill?

Although Darryl was shocked, he did not think much of it and changed the topic. “Lilybud, what did the principal say after I fainted on the battle stage?”

Lily thought for a moment and said, “The principal said that you’re completely worthy of being the champion, it’s just that you are heavily injured. The responsibilities of dealing with the Golden Lion will have been yours had you survived. Otherwise, Megan will be handling it. They probably think that you’re dead now...and I’m guessing they’ll be handling the responsibility to Emei Sect’s Megan

soon...”

What?

“Honey... Quick... Get me the phone,” said Darryl anxiously. He almost died for the right to kill and was not about to lose it!

Chapter 433

Darryl grabbed his phone and gave Katherine a call.

“Miss Katherine, I’m awake. Has Megan been given the Golden Lion’s killing rights?” Darryl asked hastily.

Katherine was stunned on the other side of the phone as she heard Darryl’s voice. She was pleasantly surprised and asked, “You’re awake?”

Katherine gently rubbed her chest in relief. “That’s great news. I’m so glad you’re alright.”

Katherine pondered as she spoke, ‘Only the Nine Resurrection Pill could heal Darryl’s injury. Could it be that his family found that mystical pill?’

This would be too amazing.

Katherine was still stunned as she heard Darryl slowly say, “Miss Katherine, please let the principal know it’s time for him to fulfill his promise since I’m the champion.”

Katherine nodded her head and said, “Don’t worry, I’ll inform the principal. He’s still at school along with the other sects’ elites. I’ll inform them now.”

Click.

Katherine quickly hung up the call as soon as she finished her words.

...

The time was 2pm.

The Lyndon Mansion was extremely lively!

Several dozen luxury cars were parked in front of the mansion while hundreds of people gathered inside.

Most of those who attended were the Six Sects' elite disciples, some cultivators, and even members of prominent families. All of them came to visit upon hearing the news that Darryl had awakened.

Darryl's performance during the Lion Slaughtering Conference was utterly stunning after all! These cultivators were fascinated with Darryl's survival even after his lower energy field had been stabbed.

The neighboring residents crowded the mansion's exterior upon seeing so many luxury cars parked outside.

“Look, all these million bucks cars...”

“I saw those who came down from these cars are the Six Sects' famous elites. I can't believe such powerful people will visit here...”

“Yeah right, who are they visiting? I don't believe

there's such an important person in our little community..."

Meanwhile, in the mansion's bedroom.

Darryl cozily sat on the bed with Lily sitting by the bed as she attentively cared for him. Numerous snacks including a peeled apple were placed on the table beside him.

Many people were envious of such moments.

There were a lot of people in the bedroom including the Principal, Graham, Six Sects' high-ranking members, heads of other smaller sects, and even prominent family leaders were there.

Graham was amazed and said to Darryl with a smile, "Haha, I knew the heavens will bless good students like you to be safe."

Darryl humbly nodded his head and said, "Sir, you're too kind. I'm immensely grateful for you and all the other elders' visitation. I should get down the bed and pay my respects, but instead..."

Darryl smiled wryly. He was heavily injured such that even lifting his arm would prove strenuous. He could not get off the bed...

Graham waved his hand and laughed. "That's alright. Everyone knows you haven't fully recovered from your injuries, there's no need for

formalities.”

Everyone around nodded and laughed upon hearing Graham’s words. Darryl was so powerful at such a young age while still being humble and patient toward his elders. He was such an outstanding and talented man!

At that moment, Wudang Sect’s Master Leonard fervently looked at Darryl and said, “Darryl, I would like you to be my apprentice. What do you say?”

What?

Master Leonard wanted Darryl to be his apprentice?

One should know that Master Leonard was Wudang Sect’s deputy head whose status and renown in the martial arts world was even higher than Graham’s. Darryl’s future would be limitless were he to become his apprentice.

“This...” said Darryl as he scratched his head.

Darryl was honestly tempted to be Master Leonard’s apprentice. However, he already had two other titles—Eternal Life Palace Sect’s Hall Master and Grandmaster Heaven Cult’s Elder Master.

His roles would be too confusing if he were to also join Wudang Sect.

Master Leonard assumed Darryl was still stunned

seeing his hesitation. He did not press on but instead smilingly looked at him.

“What’s so good about becoming Wudang Sect’s disciple?”

At that moment, a beautiful lady emerged from the side. She was Xiaoyao Sect’s, Naomi Grand.

Naomi was head of the Xiaoyao Sect. Although she was a female just like Emei Sect’s leader, her power surpassed many others. She was widely known in the martial arts world and should not be underestimated.

“Miss Grand, what’s the meaning of this? Trying to snatch my disciple?” said Master Leonard with discontent.

Naomi ignored him and instead looked at Darryl with a smile and said, “Darryl, I’ll have you as my sole apprentice. I’ll teach you Xiaoyao Sect’s hidden techniques and within two years, you’ll be the rising star of the martial arts world.”

Naomi would not allow Wudang Sect to snatch away such a talented man.

Darryl was dumbfounded as he quietly swallowed his saliva.

A venerable monk wearing a red robe while emanating a dignified and refined aura emerged

from the crowd before Darryl could regain his senses.

He was Shaolin Sect's, Master Reed.

Master Reed placed his palms together and nodded at Darryl and said with a serious expression, “Xiaoyao Sect's cultivation methods are too graceful and unsuitable for you to cultivate. How about you join the Shaolin Sect, and I'll teach you our secret techniques.”

Master Reed was interrupted by another voice before he could finish his words. “Darryl, come join Kunlun Sect...”

“Don't listen to them, Tianshan Sect's cultivation methods are the most suitable for you.”

“Although the Sanyang Sect is a small sect, we also have powerful techniques available for you to learn ...”

In an instant, all the elites requested Darryl to join their sect. They would have tried to snatch him physically away were it not for Darryl's weak body.

Chapter 434

Oh sh*t.

Darryl was utterly stupefied at the scene in front of him. He never thought he would be so popular.

The funny part was that these Six Sects' Elders were usually high and mighty, but now they were like street vendors vying to attract customers.

It was truly an interesting moment.

Darryl smiled without saying a word as he silently sat there and watched.

Graham laughed as well and loudly said, "Everyone stop arguing, Darryl hasn't completely recovered from his injuries. He needs a peaceful rest..."

Everyone looked at each other and stopped arguing upon hearing Graham's words. However, their gazes at Darryl were still fervent as before.

Darryl let out a sigh of relief. Thankfully the principal stepped in. Otherwise, it would be hard for Darryl to make a decision with all Six Sects' Elders refusing to back down.

At that moment, Graham pulled out a key and handed it to Darryl. "Darryl, it's clear to everyone

you are the Lion Slaughtering Conference Champion. The Golden Lion is locked in the Hexad School's private room and this is the key to the room."

Darryl's expression was filled with joy as he accepted the key. As he was about to speak, a burst of loud laughter erupted from the room's entrance!

"Sorry I'm late, please excuse me, Mister Darryl!"

This voice was thunderous and magnificent which obviously came from a man with immense internal energy. Everyone looked in the direction of the voice.

A man who was roughly 50 years old stepped into the room. He was wearing a gray Chinese jacket and had an extremely powerful aura!

The man walked toward his bedside and said slowly, "Mister Darryl, you instantly became famous during the Lion Slaughtering Conference, truly an admirable sight to behold. I'm Zoran Carter, glad to make your acquaintance."

Zoran Carter!

Darryl took a deep breath upon hearing that name and could not help but asked, "Carter? Could you be from Mid City's Carter family?"

"Indeed, Zoran is the Carter family's patriarch,"

replied someone from the side.

Damn.

Darryl was shocked as his mind was in a buzz upon hearing that answer. He blankly stared at Zoran.

There were so many families from all sorts of places, but there were only a few that were truly famous across the lands. For instance, the Darby family was known as Jiangnan's top family, but it was still restricted to the Jiangnan region. His family was rather insignificant at the national level.

Naturally, only extremely large families were known across the world. For instance, everyone knew about Kyoto's Newman family.

Besides these extremely large families, there were also a few hidden families.

These hidden families were tremendously powerful but did not involve themselves in matters of the martial arts world, therefore only a few people knew about them.

The Carter family was a family of cultivators that had been hidden for centuries! Indeed, their whole family consists of cultivators and all of them were quite powerful!

Rumor has it that the Carter family's patriarch, Zoran did not involve himself in the martial arts

world's matters, but his strength was not inferior to the Six Sects' heads! He was an absolute first-class expert!

At that moment, Naomi could not help but asked, “Sir Carter, you're here too? Are you here to fight over an apprentice as well?”

Master Leonard, Master Reed, and everyone else instantly showed a worried expression.

If Zoran were to ask Darryl to be his apprentice and Darryl accepted, they could do nothing but look on in despair.

After all, the Carter family was a family of cultivators that had been hidden for centuries and whose strength was not weaker than any of the Six Sects'.

More importantly, the Carters and the Six Sects always had a good relationship and it would be inappropriate to ruin it.

At that moment, Zoran looked at Darryl with a smile and asked, “Mister Darryl, I came here today to ask if you know Daniel Darby? I feel both of you look quite alike.”

Darryl smiled wryly and said, “Daniel is my father.”

“He's your father?”

Zoran's eyes were wide opened as he checked out

Darryl and suddenly laughed. "It's as I thought. No wonder both of you look so similar, turns out you're his son!"

What was going on?

Everyone present looked at each other in confusion.

How were these strangers suddenly so well-acquainted?

Darryl was shocked and said, "Sir, you and my father..."

Zoran laughed as he could not hold back his excitement and interrupted Darryl before he could finish his sentence. "Your father and I are pretty much-sworn brothers."

Zoran lightly sighed and continued speaking with much emotion, "It all began twenty years ago when I was still an ordinary child of the family with no way of inheriting the patriarch position. I was still young so I wandered the martial arts world trying to make a living. I still remember clearly it was winter when I arrived in Donghai City. I was badly injured from fighting off a group of gangsters in order to save a female student and laid on the snow with barely an inch of my life left."

Zoran paused for a moment, looked at Darryl, and smiled. "Your father rescued me at that time. Your

father even took care of me for over two months after I had awakened. During those two months, your father and I immediately hit it off and almost became sworn brothers. However, your grandfather stopped us saying that my origins were unknown.”

Darryl smiled wryly seeing Zoran’s helpless feelings. Indeed his grandfather was rather stubborn at times.

Zoran continued, “Eventually I recovered and before I left, your father and I made an agreement. Our children will be sworn brothers if they are both males and shall be married if they are of opposite genders...”

“Eventually I had two daughters and my eldest should be married to you,” said Zoran followed by loud laughter, “I wonder if Mister Darryl is engaged to anyone at the moment?”

Oh sh*t.

Darryl was immediately stunned upon hearing those words and instinctively took a glance at Lily beside him.

Never did he think his father would have such experiences when he was younger. It was unexpected that Daniel would know such a hidden and important figure.

It was just that...Darryl was utterly embarrassed by

his father's and Zoran's agreement to marry their children with his wife present.

As expected, Lily's expression slowly flushed, and rolled her eyes at Darryl seemingly from anger, but her eyes still contained tenderness for Darryl. It was simply alluring.

Chapter 435

Darryl scratched his head. “Uh... I already have a wife, Sir...”

There was a slight disappointment in Zoran’s eyes as he said, “Ah... That’s alright. I guess your father must’ve forgotten about our agreement. We haven’t seen each other for over 20 years after all. It takes a lot of effort for us to communicate with one another since technology back then isn’t advanced and eventually we drifted apart. Speaking of which, where’s your father?”

Darryl scratched his head and smiled. “My parents are in the countryside.”

Darryl was speechless after bringing this up. He bought the mansion right next to Mansion No. 001 for his parents to enjoy, but these two old folks complained about lots of things including the lack of the countryside’s freedom, and did not even stay for a week.

Darryl had no choice but to let them return.

Zoran nodded his head and solemnly looked at Darryl. “Darryl, by right you should’ve been my son-in-law due to the agreement between your father

and I, but seeing that you're already married, how about you be my godson instead?"

What?

Zoran wanted Darryl to be his godson?

The surrounding people instantly froze in shock with an uneasy look on their faces. Everyone wanted to have Darryl as their apprentice, but Zoran unexpectedly made his own way and asked Darryl to be his godson.

Darryl scratched his head as he was uncertain how to reject him and simply said, "Sir, I think I'll need my parent's approval before accepting a godfather, right..."

"Give me your father's number. I'll call your father right now," said Zoran.

Zoran really dialed the number which Darryl gave him.

The following scene proved that Zoran and Darryl's father was indeed good old friends. Both of them were happily chatting away for over 10 minutes before Zoran brought up the main topic. He told Daniel he wanted Darryl to be his godson.

Daniel without even thinking said, "Zoran, pass the phone to my son."

Darryl answered the phone and heard his father

shouting from the other side, "Listen here you little brat. You'll be Zoran's godson from today onward, do you understand? Quick, call him Godfather."

"Uh..." Darryl's face was filled with anguish.

What was the meaning of this? Darryl's performance during the Lion Slaughtering Conference was exceptional but what he received was another father...

"You better call him quickly!" Daniel said angrily and was about to lose his patience.

"Godfather," mumbled Darryl begrudgingly. He had no choice but to accept Zoran as his godfather.

Daniel nodded with satisfaction and hung up the phone after hearing his son call Zoran Godfather.

Zoran burst into laughter and patted Darryl's hand. "Son, I'll send someone to bring you to the Carters' residence as our guest once you've fully recovered. Well then, you should get some rest. We won't bother you anymore."

Zoran pulled the Six Sects' members out of the room as he spoke.

"Darryl, consider the Mountain Peak Sect. I'll accept you as my final disciple!"

"Xiaoyao Sect welcomes you too..."

The crowd of people was already at the entrance yet they still turned around and relentlessly threw their offers at Darryl.

...

In a luxurious mansion within Donghai City.

Evelyn flung the fruits on the table to the ground. The servants nearby were all so frightened that they dared not breathe aloud.

Everyone knew Evelyn was in a bad mood and no one dared to offend her.

“The Six Sects claimed to be honorable sects, yet they used such underhanded tactics! Otherwise, how could they capture Grandpa.” Evelyn was so angry her chest trembled as she sat on the sofa.

Evelyn’s grandfather was her only relative and she could not let anything happen to him!

Ring ring.

At that moment, Evelyn’s phone rang.

She answered the call from Circe as she said, “Evelyn, I just received news that Darryl is fine. The principal even handed him the private room key where they imprisoned your grandfather.”

What?

Darryl was alive?

Evelyn was stunned and in complete disbelief upon hearing those words.

Darryl's lower energy field was stabbed by that Emei Sect lady on the battle stage.

The energy field was a cultivator's most vital area.

Chapter 436

Darryl should be dead after suffering such a heavy injury. How was he still alright?

Circe's voice continued, "Evelyn, I'll accompany you to meet Darryl. Let's see if we can convince him to let your grandfather go..."

There was a glint in Evelyn's eyes as she softly said, "Circe, thanks for telling me this news. I-I'll go find him myself."

Evelyn hung up the phone before Circe could reply.

Previously, Evelyn made Darryl apologize to her on his knees and even had him wash her feet. He would surely begrudge Evelyn.

Darryl would definitely make things difficult for Evelyn if she were to seek his help.

It would be embarrassing in the event Darryl rejected Evelyn's request in front of Circe.

...

Early the next morning, Lily fed Darryl some porridge before hurriedly leaving for school.

She had already taken two day's leave to care for

Darryl and could no longer delay her lessons.

Darryl felt miserable being at home alone today. He did not even have the energy to relieve himself at the toilet.

According to the Infinite Elixir Manual, Darryl would be extremely weak during the first three days after consuming the Nine Resurrection Pill as the pill was slowly repairing his energy field. However, he would be fully recovered on the fourth day.

Today was already the third day. Darryl only had to endure one more day before returning to his usual active self.

It was noon and Darryl's bladder was already at its limits. At that moment, a sound came from the bedroom door.

Creak.

Darryl thought Lily had returned, but when he was immediately stunned upon looking over.

A beautiful lady with a simply alluring figure walked into the room with an even more eye-catching red hair.

It was Evelyn.

Darryl came to his senses and looked at Evelyn in astonishment. "It's you? What are you doing here?"

Evelyn did not say a single word with her emotionless face. She went toward Darryl and started frisking all over his body.

Circe had told Evelyn that the Hexad School's Principal had given the private room key where they had imprisoned Evelyn's grandfather to Darryl. Once Evelyn found where Darryl lived, she wanted to get the key and leave without talking to him.

Damn!

Darryl was restless upon feeling Evelyn's delicate hands touching all over his body. The constant scent of Evelyn's fragrance made Darryl's mind fall into a daze.

Evelyn eventually stopped after failing to find anything on Darryl. She took a few steps back and stared at him coldly. "Where's the key?"

'This is so frustrating. I can't believe this bastard doesn't have the key on him!' Evelyn thought.

Evelyn blushed at the thought of her hands brushing against Darryl's skin as she was frisking his body.

'Haha, so she's here for the key.'

Darryl could not help but laughed and looked at

Evelyn with a smile. "I've hidden the key away. No one knows where it is other than me. Not even my wife nor my mother-in-law could find it."

Darryl almost died on the battle stage for this key. How could he simply keep it on his body? He had it hidden way beforehand!

Darryl purposely teased Evelyn and said, "Sigh. What you're doing here isn't right, Miss Evelyn. Barging into my room and frisking my body. Could you have taken a fancy for me? Good thing that my wife isn't at home. It'll be terrible if she saw it."

"You..."

Evelyn blushed as she felt a little anxious. "Where did you hide the key?"

'This bastard is pissing me off too much!' Evelyn thought.

Darryl laughed and said, "The world has truly changed. How can one be so assertive when asking for someone else's things?"

'F*ck you. You made me wash your feet in the cafe, recorded it, and even uploaded it all over the internet last time. Now, you come demanding the key from me with such sh*tty attitude. Is this even reasonable?' Darryl thought.

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“I’ll ask you once more, where’s the key!?” Evelyn flicked her wrist and pulled out a dagger before pressing it against Darryl’s neck. “Hand over the key!”

Oh sh*t!

Darryl could feel the blade’s coldness against his skin. He could not dodge Evelyn’s actions with his current body condition.

Darryl doubled down and said to Evelyn, “Come on, kill me then. Once I’m dead, Emei Sect will be dealing with your grandfather. There’ll be no hope for you to save your grandfather at that time.”

“You’re still so stubborn!” Evelyn lightly pushed the dagger against Darryl’s neck and left a bloodied line.

“Come on, do it,” said Darryl coldly. He was certain Evelyn would not kill him!

“You...” Evelyn bit her lip and kept the dagger upon hearing Darryl’s words before saying to him in a gentler tone, “Darryl, could you please give me the key?”

Darryl felt pleased as this was his first time hearing

Evelyn talking in such a gentle manner. He smiled, looked at her, and said, “Finally some sincerity.”

Evelyn quickly grabbed an apple and a fruit knife beside Darryl as he finished his sentence. “How about I peel an apple for you?”

‘When did Evelyn become so submissive? This is probably her first time peeling fruit for someone, such sincerity!’

However, Darryl still shook his head and smiled. “I don’t feel like eating.”

‘This bastard!’ Evelyn scolded internally.

She anxiously stomped her feet and said, “What exactly do you want?”

Darryl did not say a word and simply checked her out with a smile. He looked at Evelyn from top to bottom with a sly grin on his face.

Evelyn looked young, pretty, and was simply alluring today wearing a pair of black jeans and a sweatshirt.

‘This bastard... What does he want?’ Evelyn thought.

Darryl’s stare made Evelyn shy and angry as though her entire body was trapped under his gaze.

However, she could not afford to get mad under such circumstances and simply endured.

Darryl was filled with smiles. Evelyn previously made things difficult for Darryl when he wanted the Heart of the Ocean. How could he so easily give her the key now?

Darryl retracted his gaze and softly said, "I can give you the key, but...first I need to pee."

Although Darryl was a shameless man, he still slightly blushed after saying those words.

Darryl had been holding his pee for the whole day and was about to burst if he continued holding any longer.

Evelyn blushed and rudely said, "Then go! Why are you telling me this?"

"Miss Evelyn, can't you see? How am I supposed to go when I can barely move?" The smile on Darryl's face widened as he continued, "Didn't you want to prove your sincerity? Now's your chance so help me to the washroom."

What?

Evelyn was stunned as she stared at Darryl with embarrassment and anger.

'I can't believe this bastard wants me to accompany him into the washroom. How shameless can he be!? How could I agree to such an embarrassing thing!'

Evelyn thought.

Darryl was not worried the least when he felt Evelyn's anger and slowly said, "I've given you a chance, but since you're still unwilling then you may leave. I'll go to the washroom when my wife is back. Please close the door on your way out."

"You!"

Evelyn was downright mad. She could not believe such a shameless man could exist!

However, were she to refuse there would be no other way for her to obtain the key. Evelyn was raging with embarrassment and only wanted to kill this bastard at that moment.

"Hey, I can't hold it much longer. Are you helping me or not?" Darryl exclaimed loudly.

Darryl was not faking it, he truly could not hold it much longer!

Evelyn took a deep breath from seething with anger. "Fine, give me the key once I help you to the washroom!"

Darryl indifferently said, "Maybe I'll give you the key when my mood is good once you've helped me to the washroom, but I might also not give it to you when my mood is bad. What's certain is that I definitely won't be giving you the key if you don't

help me to the washroom.”

Darryl’s words made Evelyn utterly angered. She wanted to retort, but Darryl had already closed his eyes in a smug manner before she could. She could only stomp her feet toward Darryl and said, “Fine, fine, I’ll help you.”

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Evelyn helped Darryl up as she spoke.

“Hey, you can’t just hold onto my arms. You need to wrap an arm around my waist, else how am I supposed to walk?” Darryl mumbled as he carefully got down the bed while trying hard not to reopen his wound.

Evelyn held her anger back as she gently wrapped her arm around Darryl’s waist while supporting him with her other arm.

Step by step...

They eventually arrived at the toilet with Evelyn blushing with her eyes shut.

However, she did not hear any activity sounds after a while.

Evelyn curiously opened her eyes and saw Darryl staring at her with a cheeky grin on his face.

‘Why hasn’t this bastard settled his business? What is he staring at me for?’

Evelyn felt annoyed, lost the flirtatious attitude from before, and softly said, “What’s up with you?”

Darryl smiled helplessly. “How am I supposed to

pee with my pants on? I dare not move my arm. Can you help me...unzip my pants...?"

Evelyn blushed again upon hearing Darryl's words as she exclaimed, "How about you go to hell? I'm not doing it!"

'Such a nasty bastard!' thought Evelyn.

"Come on, do you want the key or not?" said Darryl hopelessly.

Evelyn took a deep breath as she tried keeping her emotions calm. After some deliberation, she bit the bullet and slowly unzipped Darryl's pants...

Evelyn could feel her face becoming completely red.

Darryl let out a long breath as he prepared to go about his business. However, he could not continue with a woman beside him!

"I-I can't pee..." Darryl felt devastated.

"You bastard! Are you just messing around?" Evelyn said coldly. She was angered beyond measure.

'Didn't he say he couldn't hold it any longer? Now he's saying he can't pee. This bastard is clearly doing it on purpose,' thought Evelyn.

Evelyn's body trembled with rage and felt like just kicking him into the toilet.

Darryl's face remained indifferent. "It's fine. We'll just stay here since you refuse to help."

"You!"

Evelyn was about to burst as a murderous intent emanated from her body.

However, she relented the next moment. Evelyn pursed her lips and whistled under Darryl's smiling gaze.

"Phweet... Phweet..."

"You're too soft, I'm not getting a reaction." Darryl laughed as he teased her.

"Phweeeeeeeeeeeet..."

"Alright, alright." Darryl finally managed to relax and go about his business.

Darryl returned and laid back down on the bed with Evelyn's support. At that moment, Evelyn was utterly flushed with her face turned as red as a tomato.

Huff.

This bastard was finally done.

Evelyn was inexplicably embarrassed by what just happened.

The whole ordeal in the washroom with this

bastard only took a few minutes, but it felt like years to Evelyn!

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Evelyn regained her composure and without looking at Darryl said to him, "Can you hand over the key now?"

"Definitely!" Darryl laughed as he felt refreshed, laid on the bed, and smiled at her before continuing, "But you must first call me good Big Brother."

"What did you say?" Evelyn's expression instantly changed and looked like she was about to snap.

How could Evelyn call him such a name!?

"You bastard, do you wanna die?" Evelyn said as she gritted her teeth.

Darryl did not say a single word and simply smiled with a smug expression.

Evelyn clenched her fist, yet she could not express her anger at Darryl. She bit her lips and exclaimed, "Good... Good..."

Evelyn's face blushed even before finishing her words.

'This bastard!' Evelyn scolded in her mind. She relented and struggled for a moment before

ultimately softly saying, “Good... Good Big Brother! Is this enough?”

Darryl was pleased as the smile on his face intensified upon hearing Evelyn calling him that. “You’re such a good little sister. Come, this time call me the Best Big Brother.”

Today was a rare opportunity and Darryl planned to take advantage of it.

What?

Evelyn stared angrily at Darryl with her puffed up chest and trembling body. She looked like she was about to explode.

‘I gave this bastard an inch and he wants a mile!’

Evelyn loathed Darryl immensely but she still shouted, “Best Big Brother...”

Darryl was still unconvinced by Evelyn’s performance.

Even though Evelyn had called Darryl that, he felt she was still angry. He laid in a comfortable position, shook his head, and said, “I’m still quite unsatisfied with it. How about you call me both those names at once?”

“You...”

Evelyn’s body trembled as she pointed at Darryl and

shouted, "Darryl, you're crossing the line here!"

'First Good Big Brother then Best Big Brother. Do I have to call him hubby next?' Evelyn thought.

"Crossing the line?"

Darryl laughed as he stared at Evelyn directly in the eyes. "I won't be crossing the line as much as you did. You made me wash your feet in front of so many people. I believe I'm already quite lenient with you considering there's only the two of us here."

Darryl's face was indifferent as he loosened his shoulder and continued, "It's up to you whether you want to say it or not. I'm not forcing you."

Evelyn was stunned, angry, and helpless but she finally relented and softly said, "Good Big Brother... Best Big Brother... Are you satisfied now? Quickly hand over the key!"

Darryl felt content and relaxed as though his bones were melting. Evelyn truly called him nicely.

Darryl enjoyed the moment and nodded his head smilingly. "Seeing such sincerity from you, alright then. Come find me tomorrow morning. We'll go to the Hexad School together."

Tomorrow?

Evelyn was shocked and stared fiercely at Darryl. "

What's the meaning of this? Why tomorrow?"

Darryl calmly looked at Evelyn and smiled. "Why are you looking at me like that? Don't forget that your grandfather is imprisoned within the Hexad School. You won't be able to leave together and can only look at him even if I give you the key."

Darryl lazily stretched his body and continued, "So there's no point in giving you the key now. Come with me tomorrow and I'll get your grandfather out."

Sigh...

Evelyn sighed deeply. She felt like exploding and was left speechless. "Why didn't you say that earlier?"

Evelyn would not have entertained Darryl today if she knew that earlier!

She first went to the washroom with him then had to call him Best Big Brother...

Darryl had a shameless wicked look on his face as he shrugged before saying, "Well, you didn't ask. You just barged in and asked for the key. Moreover, you're the one begging for it. I didn't force you to do anything."

"You!"

Evelyn's face flushed as she could not retort against

Darryl. “Fine, I’ll kill you if you dare mess with me again tomorrow.”

Evelyn huffed, stomped away, and left the room once she had finished her words.

...

The next morning.

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Darryl enjoyed his breakfast under Lily's care.

Darryl's appetite was great as a result of those joyous feelings yesterday from messing with Evelyn. He even slept soundly the previous night and woke up feeling refreshed.

The Infinite Elixir Manual was very true. He was now fully recovered after three days since taking the Nine Resurrection Pill.

Darryl took a shower after Lily left for school. He heard the door open as soon as he finished bathing and putting on a change of clothes with Evelyn hastily walking in.

"I'm warning you, don't mess with me today. Quickly get me to my grandfather," said Evelyn coldly as she dragged Darryl to the Hexad School.

Evelyn would forever remember the humiliation she suffered yesterday from Darryl.

Darryl allowed Evelyn to drag him all the way to the Hexad School's entrance.

"Alright, alright, we're at the entrance now. Stop dragging me... It's not like I can run away..." Darryl

mumbled.

Darryl sighed as he spoke.

It was recess and students were wandering all over the school. How could Darryl bring Evelyn in whose red hair stood out so much?

Darryl helplessly shook his head and said to Evelyn, "How about...you wait for me outside?"

It would not be a big deal if the students saw Evelyn. However, it would be hard to explain if she was spotted by the school's officials.

"No, I must go with you. Don't even think about messing with me." Evelyn resolutely stared at Darryl with no room for discussion.

After what happened yesterday, Darryl was an absolute bastard in Evelyn's eyes.

She would not believe a word from him ever again.

Darryl smiled wryly and said, "Fine, but you have to follow my lead once we're inside. Otherwise, don't even think about going in with me."

Evelyn agreed. She would follow Darryl's plans as long as it would get her to her grandfather.

"Tie up your hair and put on a cap," said Darryl impatiently.

A red-haired person walking around the school

would be too obvious.

Evelyn followed Darryl's words.

There was a private room in the Hexad School. The purpose of this private room was to serve as a detention room for students who broke school rules.

Zion was imprisoned in that room!

This private room was located right behind the academic building. Darryl brought Evelyn along through the building. They heard a rather unfriendly voice coming from nearby as they approached the stairs, "Oh my, isn't that Darryl? Tsk, tsk, I didn't believe you're still alive. You're truly a lucky man."

Darryl furrowed his eyebrows and turned around.

Kent stood there smilingly with a few followers behind him.

'Damn it, why do I meet this idiot everywhere I go?' Darryl thought.

Darryl looked at Kent with a smile and said, "Yeah, I'm quite helpless about it as well. I couldn't die even after suffering such a heavy injury. Are you jealous?"

Kent's expression stiffened and had nothing to retort his discontented feelings. At that moment,

he noticed Evelyn and laughed, “Oh, who’s this? Your outstanding performance during the Lion Slaughtering Conference must have attracted this beauty. Women these days are so easily impressed ...”

Kent’s followers laughed along upon hearing his words.

Although Evelyn had shown herself during the Lion Slaughtering Conference, the cap which covered her red hair had changed her appearance which was why Kent and his gang could not recognize her.

Evelyn’s expression was unpleasant upon hearing their ridicule. Kent and his gang would be long dead if she still had her temper. However, she could only put up with it today because she was here to rescue her grandfather.

Darryl glanced at Kent and slowly said, “You’re mistaken. She’s my personal maid. Isn’t she pretty?”

Darryl was merely pretending in addition to using this opportunity and teased Evelyn.

What?

Personal maid?

Kent and his gang were stunned in disbelief.

Who would believe such a beautiful person was only

a personal maid?

They were doubtful by what Darryl said which led to him turning toward Evelyn and said, "Come on, call me Master."

"You!" Evelyn was so enraged that her chest trembled along with her face instantly flushed. She was extremely humiliated and angered!

'This bastard is taking it too far!'

Never mind that Darryl wanted Evelyn to call him Good Big Brother and Best Big Brother, but now he was trying to take a mile after being given an inch.

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Evelyn was furious from the slowly built up rage in her body and wanted to slap Darryl!

However, it would be suspicious if she defied Darryl now given the circumstances.

Evelyn struggled for a moment but alas she relented and obediently exclaimed, "M... Master."

Darryl nodded his head in content. "Good, let's go."

Darryl then walked toward the private room direction without looking back at Kent and his gang with Evelyn closely following.

'Damn.'

'She's really Darryl's maid. Isn't she too pretty to be a maid?'

Kent and his gang were frozen on the spot and dumbfoundedly looked on as the two of them walked further away. It took them a moment before regaining their senses.

Kent was particularly stared intensely at Evelyn's beautiful figure from the back as his heart was filled with envy and hatred for Darryl.

'Motherf*cker. I can't believe a piece of trash like

Darryl will have such a classy maid. I won't mind losing a few years of my life for her to be mine!' Kent thought.

...

Darryl surveyed his surroundings to ensure there was no one around when they arrived at the private room's entrance. He then said to Evelyn, "Stay here, I'll go get your grandfather."

Evelyn was suddenly worried. "Why should I stay here?"

Darryl had pranked her a few times yesterday and just now took advantage of her again. Evelyn wanted payback!

Darryl smiled and nonchalantly said, "You have to stay here and keep an eye out of course. This is the Hexad School. What will happen if someone comes here? In addition, you promised you would listen to everything I say once we entered school."

Evelyn felt reluctant but eventually, she stomped her feet and went with Darryl's plan.

Darryl did not say another word and directly headed into the private room.

Clang!

Darryl heard the loud and sharp clanking of metal

chains just as he entered the room.

The private room was not big with about only 100 square feet and Zion was completely immobile from being chained onto a pole in the middle of the room.

Zion's hair was messy and his clothes were tattered. The Eternal Life Palace Sect's Golden Lion was in such a destitute state with his glorious past demeanor all gone.

"Mister Featherstone?" Darryl looked at Zion and softly greeted him.

Zion lifted his head and stared fiercely at Darryl before he coldly said, "So you're the Lion Slaughtering Conference Champion?"

Darryl nodded and smiled. "Exactly. My name's Darryl Darby. Nice to meet you, Mister Featherstone."

Clang!

Zion struggled against the chains before furrowing his eyebrows at Darryl. "Don't try to flatter me, you little brat. If you're looking for the scripture, I recommend you to give up. Kill me, torture me, or do whatever you want!"

Zion let out a long and resigned sigh. "Who will have thought that Zion Featherstone, one of the world's greatest warriors would fall in the hands of

a nameless brat.”

Darryl felt touched by Zion’s fearless attitude when facing death.

This old master was truly bold as he would rather die than yield.

It was no wonder he was one of Eternal Life Palace Sect’s Four Guardian Kings. What a brave man!

Darryl looked at Zion smilingly. “Old Master, don’t be so agitated. Why will I want to kill you? I’m here to get you out.”

What?

Zion was shocked as he sized up Darryl and followed with a burst of laughter. “Don’t mess with me, little brat. I’ve been in the martial arts world for decades. There’s nothing I’ve not seen before. You’re just pretending to get the scripture, do you think I’ll fall for it?”

Darryl was speechless seeing Zion did not believe him. He then took out a silver token and waved it in front of Zion. “Old Master, just like you I’m from the Eternal Life Palace Sect. This is my identity token.”

This token was given to Darryl by Chester before he left.

“You...”

Zion was stunned as he looked at Darryl with disbelief. “You... You’re Donghai City’s Hall Master?”

Previously, Chester had announced there was a new candidate for Donghai City’s Hall Master, but Zion did not know who it was. Never did he expect this young brat would be him.

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Darryl nodded his head. “Indeed, that’s me and not just so. In fact, the White-Fanned Military Adviser —Chester Wilson and I are sworn-brothers.”

What?

Zion was shocked when he heard those words.

Chester was the highest authority directly beneath the Eternal Life Palace Sect’s Sect Master. His position was right below the Sect Master, but above thousands in the Sect. Even the Four Guardian Kings had to greet him with respect.

It was hard to believe this brat in front of Zion was the White-Fanned Military Adviser’s sworn brother!

Zion’s sadness immediately turned to joy as he laughed. “After all this time, it turns out you’re one of us. I must have been seen as a joke to you just now.”

Darryl waved his hand. “Besides that, Old Master Featherstone, do you remember you had bought a Godly Pill during Roger’s Auction? I was the person who saved you when the pill lost its effectiveness and caused your poisoning. You were unconscious, that’s why you didn’t see me.”

“You...” At that moment, Zion’s face was filled with gratitude!

Darryl laughed as he walked toward Zion and released his acupoints.

Zion started moving his muscles with his regained freedom as cracking sounds could be heard all over his body. A powerful aura instantly emanated from him!

‘Damn, this Old Master has such strength!’ Darryl was secretly surprised.

Zion had just ascended to the rank of Level Five Master General during Roger’s Auction, but after just two months he has now become a Level Five Martial Marquis! His cultivation speed was truly terrifying!

It was no wonder the Golden Lion’s title caused every cultivator to tremble in fear!

While Darryl was still in shock, Zion went toward him and shook his hand with gratitude. “Thank you so much for saving me, Mister Darryl. You have my eternal gratitude. I’ll be sure to visit you at the Hall and give you my thanks once I’ve fully recovered.”

Darryl waved his hand. “Old Master Featherstone, there’s still one important matter. Don’t tell anyone about my position in the Eternal Life Palace

Sect, not even to your granddaughter. I'm still a student in the Hexad School after all..."

"Don't worry Mister Darryl, I won't mention this to anyone!"

Darryl nodded and went into the main topic. "Old Master Featherstone, you have the Supreme Mystery Scripture according to the Six Sects. Is this true?"

Zion smiled upon hearing Darryl's words and proudly said, "It's true. If not why would they organize such a large joint attack to capture me?"

Zion then used his internal energy to shatter the chains before continuing, "But why will I be carrying such an important item with me? I've hidden the scripture at an obscure location. Mister Darryl, you've rescued me twice. You should have the scripture which I hid at the outskirts of Donghai City."

What?

The outskirts?

Darryl was stunned for a moment with a little uneasy and shocked.

'This Old Master is truly brave. I can't believe he simply hid such an important item.'

Zion continued again, "There's a valley in the

mountains toward the north of Donghai City. There's a stone ruin in this valley. Look toward the northeast once you're there and the scripture will be under the third stone pillar..."

"Stone ruin, third stone pillar." Darryl quietly uttered the location and remembered it. He then smiled at Zion and said, "Thank you, Old Master Featherstone."

'The scripture is almost at hand. I can finally report back to the Cult Mistress!' Darryl could not help but smile when he thought of the Cult Mistress.

Darryl and Zion left the private room after 10 minutes.

Evelyn who was still waiting outside grew impatient. She was extremely cheerful and excited the moment she saw Zion and immediately held onto his arm and exclaimed, "Grandpa..."

Evelyn then remembered she was still in the Hexad School which was under the Six Sects' influence and quickly covered her mouth. Her behavior indeed was adorable.

"That's enough. We shouldn't stay here for long. Let's quickly leave," said Darryl as he walked toward the school's entrance.

Darryl finally stopped when they left the school and

entered a secluded alley. “Old Master Featherstone, it should be safe here. You may leave now.”

Zion nodded his head and was about to speak but Evelyn interrupted by stepping forward and said coldly, “Alright, my grandfather is safe now. You can piss off.”

‘Damn. She’s kicking me away the moment she gets what she wanted,’ thought Darryl.

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Darryl shrugged his shoulders and left. He had no time to argue with Evelyn as he had more important matters at hand which was to obtain the scripture!

Zion looked toward Evelyn after seeing Darryl was long gone and softly reprimanded her. “Evelyn, Mister Darryl has saved my life twice. How can you be so rude to him?”

Evelyn raised her eyebrows and coldly snorted. “Grandpa, this man is a bastard. I’m already behaving rather politely to him just now.”

In just over a day, this bastard had ordered Evelyn around and humiliated her numerous times.

The worst part was Evelyn had even accompanied him into the washroom.

Evelyn would never forget the humiliation she suffered for the rest of her life.

She wanted to kill Darryl were it not for the fact her grandfather needed to rest after being released. Darryl should consider himself lucky that Evelyn let him go!

Evelyn would get her payback eventually!

...

In the mountains north of Donghai City.

Darryl was walking along the forest path on this huge mountain alone while being accompanied by the sounds of insects and birds around him.

The sky was dark and looked like it was about to rain, but the weather was still rather hot.

“Come on, quickly rain...” Darryl wiped the sweat off his head. The weather was simply too hot and Darryl hoped for the rain to fall quickly so he could cool off. Darryl felt a little dejected at the moment as he thought the place Zion mentioned would be easy to find, but he found that it was really difficult upon his arrival.

‘Damn it, these mountains are huge. How am I supposed to find the valley?’

Darryl complained as he walked through the bunch of trees in front of him and his eyes suddenly became wide open!

Darryl had found the stone ruin!

He instantly smiled upon seeing the scenery before his eyes and hastened his steps. Zion was right. There really was a stone ruin in the valley!

These must have been an ancient palace that

collapsed and only these stone pillars ruins remained.

Darryl felt as though he had stepped into the past upon arriving at the location.

“These carving techniques and art on the pillars resemble the ancient Tang Dynasty...”

Darryl took a look around and mumbled to himself. He then walked toward the northeast location Zion mentioned where the scripture was hidden.

‘One, two, three. This is the third pillar. The scripture should be right here.’

Darryl knelt down and pulled out a package wrapped in oilpaper from a crack beneath the pillar. He was instantly ecstatic upon opening up the package!

It was a yellow-covered book with the words Supreme Mystery Scripture written on it.

The scripture gave Darryl a quaint feeling and a single look was enough to determine its authenticity. Darryl finally had it at hand.

Darryl suddenly recalled the Eternal Life Palace Sect had given a fake scripture to the

Cult Master during his birthday upon seeing its yellow cover. The fake volume also had a yellow cover.

Darryl's hands trembled as he proceeded to open the scripture without a second thought.

The Supreme Mystery Scripture contained a huge secret. Anyone who managed to discover it would be able to unify and control the martial arts world. This was a treasure greatly desired by numerous cultivators!

No one could resist reading the scripture and Darryl was no different!

However, Darryl felt disappointed as there was nothing interesting in the scripture at all. It was filled with famous Taoist quotes and not a single martial art technique.

'Damn it, where's the secret? Could it be that I have to collect all seven volumes to see it?'

Boom!

At that moment, a thunderbolt appeared followed by the downpour of rain.

'It's finally raining. The heat is killing me!' Darryl complained in his mind as he quickly wrapped up the scripture and looked for shelter.

It was at that moment Darryl was suddenly stunned!

He noticed to his surprise that some writings had appeared on the first stone pillar after it was

drenched by the rain!

‘Damn, there’s actually words on this stone pillar?’

Darryl was curious and he walked to the stone pillar for a proper look.

‘Three, I, two, sky, mountain, scripture, king... What’s the meaning of this? These words make no sense! Perhaps it needs to be rearranged?’

Darryl was deep in thought as he stared at the stone pillars forgetting to blink.

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Darryl had been looking at the words for over 10 minutes with his body soaking wet from the pouring rain before finally making progress!

“I get it! These stone pillars are arranged in the order of the Nine Division Eight Trigrams!” Darryl exclaimed as he slapped his thigh!

Previously, Darryl had studied The Geomancy of Yin and Yang where the Nine Division Eight Trigrams’ order was recorded in it. The order was Heaven, Earth, Wind, Thunder, Water, Fire, Mountain, and Lake!

Everything started making sense when Darryl read the words on the pillars in this order!

Darryl attentively read those words while being careful not to miss a single one!

Written on those pillars was a unique cultivation method!

“This technique is immeasurably advanced and once practiced to the highest level, one will have the powers to reverse Heaven and Earth... This technique is called the Grand Destruction Art!”

Darryl read out the sentence and could not help but

swallow his saliva!

Never did Darryl think he could blindly stumble upon a technique! Seems like he was not drenched in vain!

‘The pillars’ words mentioned that at its highest level, the Grand Destruction Art would be able to reverse Heaven and Earth. How was that even possible? Was this technique really that powerful?’ Guided by his curiosity, Darryl sat cross-legged on the ground and followed the instructions recorded on the pillars. He slowly channeled his internal energy and started cultivating...

Darryl subconsciously lost himself in the cultivation and could not even hear the heavy rain and roaring thunder!

There were three levels to the Grand Destruction Art!

A technique would be learned upon mastering each level!

The technique learned in the first level the Single Finger Wonder.

The second level would be the Mountainous River Art.

At the third and highest level was the Celestial Rotation!

The rain became heavier as time slowly passed.
Darryl was completely drenched by this time.

After an unknown amount of time, Darryl suddenly opened his eyes and roared toward the sky!

Roar!

The first level was successfully mastered!

Darryl smiled and at the same time felt strange energies coming from his energy field which was spreading across his entire body! This was the prelude to an ascension!

Just as Darryl thought so, he felt his internal energy slowly rising!

Level Three Master General, Level Four Master General!

Darryl almost leaped up in ecstasy! He did not just master the first level. He even ascended two levels!

The Grand Destruction Art was truly terrifying!
Darryl could only master the first level, the Single Finger Wonder with his current understanding.

No matter what Darryl did, he could not master the second and third level! He then took out his phone and snapped photos of the stone pillars' secret technique. He would slowly master it when he returned home.

After Darryl took the pictures, he destroyed the pillars using the Ascension of the Nine Dragons!

Darryl guessed that this ruin could have belonged to an ancient sect which eventually declined and disappeared.

This cultivation method was the only item left and Darryl considered himself lucky to have stumbled upon this technique. However, this technique was too powerful and the consequences would be disastrous if it fell into the wrong hands, therefore the best solution was to destroy the pillars.

Crack..

Almost a hundred of those pillars crumbled into dust from the Ascension of the Nine Dragons' power.

Darryl let out a satisfied smile upon seeing this scene and left.

He hailed a cab returning to the city and told the driver he wanted to go to Milan Mall.

Milan Mall was an exceptionally popular mall in Donghai City where fancy and expensive goods were sold.

Darryl wanted to buy a set of new clothes as he was quite dirty and completely drenched by the rain.

The cab driver was very friendly as he smiled at Darryl upon seeing how soaking wet he was and said, “Young man, where have you been? You’re completely drenched by the rain.”

“I just came back from the outskirts and have nowhere to shelter against the rain,” said a smiling Darryl.

The driver handed Darryl a towel. “Wipe yourself with my towel. You don’t want to catch a cold.”

“Thank you, sir...” Darryl felt a warmth in his heart as he took the towel and wiped himself.

The driver smiled and nodded. “Good thing you met me. The Young family’s young lady is getting married today and traffic in Donghai City is jammed up. Most of the cabs are taking a break with only a few of them still working...”

Darryl laughed. “The Young family’s young lady is getting married? Which Young family?”

The driver laughed and replied, “Which Young family could it be? Aren’t you from around here? The only Young family in Donghai City is the very family that owns the antique business. Their lady that’s getting married is none other than Yvonne Young.”

Chapter 445

“Sir, you must be kidding.”

Darryl could not help but laugh and said to the driver, “Yvonne is my friend. How could she get married if she doesn’t even have a boyfriend?”

“Huh? She’s your friend?” The driver turned his head around and glanced at Darryl before sighed.

‘This guy is wearing such cheap clothes. How could he know Miss Yvonne?’ thought the driver.

“Look out the window,” said the driver.

Darryl looked out the window and he was instantly dumbfounded!

The cab was now on a bustling road that had hot-air balloons hovering every 20 meters at the sides of the road. On each of these hot-air balloons hung banners that were over 10 meters long!

The words on the banners were especially eye-catching as they billowed in the sky!

“Today is Miss Yvonne Young and Mister Jeremy Langley’s joyous wedding day. Wishing them a lifetime of love and happiness!”

Darryl’s mind went blank in an instant!

“You can see for yourself that I’m not lying to you, am I?” said the driver helplessly as he sighed. “I don’t even know what Miss Yvonne is thinking. She has so many suitors yet she chose Jeremy. How could this playboy be suitable for Miss Yvonne...”

“Stop, stop the car!” Darryl suddenly shouted as though he went mad!

Screech.

The tires screeching were heard as the driver abruptly braked and Darryl quickly tossed the driver a hundred bucks before leaving the cab. He then took out his cellphone and called Yvonne!

Darryl did not beat around the bush when the call connected and exclaimed, “Yvonne, it’s me! Why are you marrying Jeremy? You could marry anyone you wanted so why did you have to marry him!?”

Jeremy Langley was notorious in Donghai City!
Everyone knew he was a playboy!

Yvonne bit her lip and held back the pain in her heart. She gently laughed and tried to speak with a relaxed tone. “Yup, I’m getting married soon. Make sure you attend the wedding reception.”

“What wedding reception? I don’t want it!” Darryl felt a buzz in his mind as he clenched his fists. “Tell me why are you marrying Jeremy? Tell me right

now!”

“I... I want to marry him so don't ask me these questions...” Yvonne tried to control her tone, but Darryl could feel what she said was not her true feelings!

“Yvonne, tell me. Are you in trouble, that's why you had no choice but to marry him? Tell me and I'll help you out, alright?” Darryl choked with a hoarse voice!

At that moment, Yvonne could not hold it any longer and cried out, “Darryl, stop talking. You can't help me, no one can. I'm marrying Jeremy on my own accord.”

“On your own accord? I don't believe you! Tell me the truth!” Darryl's eyes were red as he started flaring up.

Yvonne's distressed voice came from the other side of the phone as Darryl finished his words! “Jeremy gave me a Nine Resurrection Pill in exchange for marrying him...”

It felt like time instantly froze!

What?

Darryl was stunned for a few seconds as he stood there in shock!

It turned out that Yvonne had paid such a high price

to obtain the Nine Resurrection Pill...

“Yvonne, you’re willing to sacrifice a lifetime of happiness just to save me. How could you be so stupid?”

Chapter 446

Darryl's eyes were completely red as he spoke.

At that moment, Yvonne could no longer control her emotions and started crying. "Yes, I'm stupid! I'm stupid for liking you. I know that you have a wife, but you're always on my mind. You're always on my mind regardless if I'm sleeping, eating or whatever I'm doing..."

Yvonne completely revealed the feelings she hid in her heart for a long time to Darryl!

She felt that it was inappropriate to say it before. However, she was going to get married soon and all her emotions came pouring out in an instant as tears covered her face!

Yvonne's eyes were red from crying. "Darryl, did you know? I'm willing to give up anything for you. I'm willing to sacrifice a lifetime of happiness if you can live... For you, I'm even willing to marry someone I don't like!"

Darryl's mind went blank as he heard Yvonne's unrestrained confession. His arm went stiff holding his phone.

Both fell eerily silent.

After some time, Yvonne choked and said, “Darryl, I love you, but we’re not meant to be together. So please give me your blessings...”

‘Blessing? How the f*ck can I bless you!’ Darryl thought angrily.

Darryl panted as he said, “Yvonne, don’t worry, I’ll return the Nine Resurrection Pill that Jeremy gave you. Will that work?”

If Yvonne were to marry Jeremy, she would regret it her whole life!

Yvonne wiped her tears and said, “Darryl, don’t be stupid and stop talking nonsense! The Nine Resurrection Pill is one of the rarest medicinal elixir pills with its refinement method lost for centuries. The Langley’s probably had one of the last few pills in this world. Where would you find such a rare pill? Let’s calm down and accept reality.”

Click!

The call ended as Yvonne finished her words.

...

Donghai City’s Langley Manor.

Langley Manor was a private manor which belonged to the Langley’s. It had an antiquity style with a spacious pavilion along with man-made hills and

rivers. The elegant and refined environment was exceptionally lively today.

Reason being today was Jeremy's and Yvonne's wedding day and the ceremony was being held at the manor.

The Langley Manor was brightly lit and colorfully decorated! Luxury cars lined up outside the manor which almost filled up the entire street!

The manor was extremely crowded with more than ten thousand people in attendance!

Almost all Donghai City's prominent families had come to the manor!

Besides that, Jeremy became the Tianshan Sect's Deputy Head, Zachary Hume's apprentice last September. Zachary pampered his apprentice a lot and was tremendously happy with his apprentice's marriage. He had invited many famous warriors to attend the wedding!

Zachary was after all Tianshan Sect's Deputy Head and had vast personal connections. Therefore, many esteemed cultivators came to celebrate Jeremy's wedding as well. Jeremy's and Yvonne's wedding were more lively and grand in comparison to the Lion Slaughtering Conference!

An average joe would never see such a scene in their

lifetime.

As a result, numerous city's residents excitedly surrounded the manor with hopes of catching a glimpse.

There was a giant sea of flowers in front of the manor's main hall. All of them were imported roses of a special breed with its flowery scent permeating the air around the manor.

In the middle of the manor Yvonne's father, Kingston and Jeremy's father, Timothy sat atop the two thrones. Timothy's face was filled with smiles as he was happy that his son was getting married today.

What made Timothy even happier was that so many esteemed guests attended the wedding. He was proud of the fact that even the Six Sects' elites were here!

Chapter 447

Thousands of lounges were set up below the wedding stage with those sitting in front were elders and elites from every martial arts world's major sects. Master Leonard, Master Reed, Abbess Mother Serendipity, and even the principal of Hexad School, Graham was there.

Besides that, members of prominent families attended as well with Kent, Zayler, Justin, and William also attending the wedding.

This wedding was Donghai City's most spectacular display!

All the guests were ready to witness this beautiful moment with smiles on their faces. Several patriarchs even went up to congratulate the two parents.

“My heartfelt congratulations to Mister Young and Mister Langley!”

“Indeed, it's a big deal in Donghai City that your families are tying the knot.”

Kingston laughed with his mouth wide open from unable to contain his happiness.

Kingston had been worried about his daughter's

marital affairs for quite some time now. Yvonne was a dignified young lady and yet she did not have a boyfriend. She was even obsessed with the live-in son-in-law, Darryl.

Jeremy was several times better than Darryl, therefore Kingston was glad and at ease with his daughter marrying into the Langley family.

At that moment, an emcee jubilantly walked onto the stage with a microphone in hand and loudly said, "Alright everyone, may I have your attention please! Now's the time we invite our bride and groom onto the stage!"

Boom boom boom!

A display of fireworks erupted as soon as he finished his words!

Several little children started tossing flower petals into the air. At that moment, the entire manor was tremendously gorgeous.

Jeremy held Yvonne's hand as they slowly walked out from the main hall under the crowd's gaze.

Everyone felt refreshed during such a joyous occasion!

Jeremy wore a red suit and was handsome beyond measure.

However, the crowd's gaze was affixed at Yvonne.

Wow!

The whole venue was in an uproar when Yvonne stepped out! Several men's eyes widened and became mesmerized while the ladies looked on with envy.

Yvonne was simply too beautiful.

Yvonne wore a red silk wedding gown that showed off her sexy figure with the red translucent veil above her head partially hiding her delicate face. She looked like a goddess among mortals with her incomparable beauty.

The only unpleasant thing was Yvonne's forceful smile. However, everyone paid no mind to it under such a lively atmosphere.

"F*ck, this brat Jeremy is such a lucky bastard. I can't believe he could marry a beauty like Yvonne."

"Indeed, this brat is truly lucky."

"If I have to spend the rest of my life in a wheelchair to marry such a beauty, I'd still think it's worth it."

Some of Jeremy's rotten friends quietly discussed among themselves as they gazed upon Yvonne's body to the point of salivating.

Yvonne was truly a beauty who married a beast!

Everyone else felt the same way but none said it out.

The Langleys were after all a prominent family in Donghai City. Moreover, Jeremy was the Tianshan Sect's Deputy Head's apprentice. He had a bright future and no one dared to offend him.

Jeremy pulled Yvonne's hand as they slowly walked through the flower arches and stepped onto the stage under everyone's eyes. Jeremy's excitement to marry his beloved woman was obvious and he was at the peak of his life!

The emcee let out a laugh and surveyed his surroundings upon seeing the couple on stage. "Ladies and gentlemen! The entire Donghai City is celebrating this auspicious day! Mister Jeremy and Miss Yvonne will be married soon. Just look at them, they are a match made in heaven! On behalf of everyone present today, I wish both of you my most sincere blessings. May you have eternal love and happiness together."

The whole manor burst into applause as soon as the emcee finished his words!

The emcee signaled everyone to settle down by waving his hand before looking at the time and shouted, "Alright, it's time to invite the bride and groom for the wedding ceremony!"

Chapter 448

“Yeah!” cheered the crowd below the stage.

Even the stoic cultivators were influenced by the atmosphere and looked at the stage with expectancy.

“The first bow is to the Heavens and Earth!” exclaimed the emcee loudly.

Jeremy and Yvonne walked to the front of the stage and bowed toward the crowd three times.

“Yeah!” The crowd cheered again with a few rich kids even standing up and whistled.

“Second bow as a respect to the elders!”

Jeremy looked at Yvonne deeply as he held her hand and slowly walked toward their fathers before bowing. At that moment, both their fathers were extremely happy and smiling with satisfaction and affection.

“Finally bow to respect each other!” shouted the emcee. He was exceedingly enthusiastic as if he was the one getting married.

At that moment, the guests were all cheering with laughter! Those especially close to Jeremy shouted

even louder!

“Come on and get it over with. It’s time to enter the bridal chamber.”

“We’re all waiting to cheer on you guys, haha...”

Jeremy smiled with the utmost joy upon hearing his friends’ urges. He then turned toward Yvonne and looked at her with a beaming smile.

The woman of his dreams was truly beautiful.

Jeremy swallowed his saliva as he thought about simply lifting up the veil and giving Yvonne a passionate kiss. He had already bent down as he entertained these thoughts of his.

“Yvonne, quickly bow! We’ll be officially married after this!” Jeremy said with a grin as he held Yvonne’s hands tightly.

“Come on. Pay your respect to each other, haha!” The crowd relentlessly cheered them on. However, Yvonne simply stood there with no intention of bowing!

“Yvonne?” At that moment, Kingston could no longer sit still. What was happening? Why was her daughter in a daze during such a crucial moment?

“What’s... What’s going on?” The crowd exchanged looks as they stared at the stage without blinking.

The emcee felt a little awkward as well, but thankfully he was experienced and laughed. “It seems the bride isn’t quite ready yet, guys! She looks a little shy. Marriage is after all one of life’s greatest moments!”

The emcee laughed and shouted again, “The bride should be ready now, let’s cheer her on together! Pay respect to each other!”

Wow!

Everyone’s gaze focused on Yvonne!

She bit her lip so tightly that it was about to bleed! Tears inexplicably started forming in her eyes.

Yvonne would be Jeremy’s woman after this final bow.

She was extremely reluctant! However, she had no choice!

Yvonne lifted her head up toward the sky and tried to force a smile. She then slowly lowered her body to pay her respects.

“Hang on!”

At that moment, a powerful and firm voice came from the manor’s entrance!

Everyone looked toward the entrance at the next

second!

At the entrance stood a completely drenched teary-eyed young man.

It was Darryl!

Chapter 449

‘Darryl!?’

‘Why is he here!?’

‘This brat was stabbed in the lower abdomen and yet he’s still alive!?’

Everyone at the venue furrowed their eyebrows. The newlyweds on stage were about to pay their respect to each other. What was Darryl trying to do?

“Darryl... You’re here...”

Yvonne had a hard time keeping herself steady on the stage. She stared at Darryl in a daze as her heartbeat paced!

“Yes, I’m here,” said Darryl coldly as he proudly walked onto the stage! He stood in front of Yvonne and stared intensely into her eyes!

Wow!

The entire venue was in an uproar!

What was going on?

“Hubby!” Lily shouted from below the stage as she anxiously stomped her feet. When she came to attend Yvonne’s wedding, she assumed Darryl was

still recovering at home. Never did she think that Darryl would be here and even stood on stage. What was he trying to do!

Jeremy finally came to his senses and coldly stared at Darryl. “Darryl, If you’re here to give me your blessings, you can say it from below the stage. There’s no need to come up here.”

Jeremy assumed this brat was here to show his gratitude after giving him the Nine Resurrection Pill which saved his life.

However, Darryl simply ignored him and removed the veil on Yvonne’s head in one swoop as he held onto her hand. “Yvonne, come with me!”

Yvonne’s hands were sweaty as her body trembled while being forcefully pulled by Darryl! She could not help but follow Darryl off the stage.

What?

The crowd was instantly fired up!

There were many taboos on such traditional weddings. One of them was that the bride’s veil should never be removed before entering the bridal chamber!

Even though the crowd was in shock, several men stared blankly at Yvonne as her true face was revealed.

Beautiful, truly beautiful!

Yvonne wore red lipstick and her refined facial features made countless men fall head over heels for her!

“Darryl, what are you trying to do? Get your filthy hands off her now!” Jeremy reacted, quickly went toward them, and blocked their way!

At the same time, the entire venue was in chaos.

‘What’s happening? Was Darryl trying to snatch the bride!?’

Yvonne bit her lip tightly as she finally came to her senses and gently struggled against Darryl before softly saying, “Darryl, don’t cause a scene.”

How can Darryl cause a scene in front of more than ten thousand people!

“What do you mean by causing a scene? I’m taking you away today!” Darryl’s eyes were red as he roared!

Wow!

The entire manor was a complete mess upon hearing Darryl’s words.

Some of Jeremy’s elders were angry as they stood up and stared furiously at Darryl!

Jeremy clenched his fists and angrily walked toward Darryl before pointing toward him and scolded, “Darryl, you ungrateful bastard! Don’t forget that were it not for my Nine Resurrection Pill, your pathetic life should’ve been long gone! Do you know how much the pill costs? You’ll never see so much money in your entire f*cking life! You better piss off and I’ll act like this never happened! Don’t f*cking make troubles here!”

Darryl forced a smile and said, “The Nine Resurrection Pill? Fine, I’ll return you the pill and you’ll give Yvonne back to me!”

Darryl pretty much roared his words out!

“How presumptuous!” At that moment, many of the Six Sects’ elites slammed the table and stood up! As honorable cultivators, they could not stand the sight of such audacity!

Jeremy was about to go mad with anger as rage slowly welled up in his body. “You idiot! There’s only one Nine Resurrection Pill in the entire world! The refinement method has been lost forever! F*ck you, you’re just here to cause trouble, aren’t you? Idiot! Do you think you can return me the pill!?”

Chapter 450

“Of course, I’ll definitely be able to return it.”

Darryl’s eyes were completely wet with tears! He had a black plastic bag in his hand which he instantly tossed toward the sky!

“I’ll return it to you. Your damn pill, I’ll f*cking return it to you!” Darryl roared so loudly that his voice turned hoarse!

Crash...

The plastic bag’s contents came falling out and over 200 Nine Resurrection Pills poured down like a waterfall at that moment! Every single one of those pills was glowing with an intense spiritual aura!

The entire venue was as silent as the graves!

That was over 200 Nine Resurrection Pills!

“Gulp!” The sound of saliva being swallowed came out of nowhere and immediately triggered a heated discussion among the crowds!

“Am... Am I seeing this right? So many Nine Resurrection Pills?”

“How is this even possible! The pill refinement

method had been lost long ago!”

Yvonne’s body trembled as she dumbfoundedly stared at Darryl. She could not say a single word!

‘Darryl is always so great at giving pleasant surprises... He really has the Nine Resurrection Pill! Does that mean I don’t have to marry Jeremy anymore?’ Yvonne thought with her heart full of thrill and excitement!

Jeremy was dumbfounded as well with his eyes transfixed on the pills!

The Nine Resurrection Pill was a rare and unique elixir pill. The one he had before was considered a family heirloom.

Were it not for the fact that Jeremy liked Yvonne a lot, he would not have handed the pill over!

However, how did this brat in front of him obtain so many of them? They must surely be fake.

Jeremy let out a cold laugh and looked at Darryl with disdain. “Darryl, don’t mess with me. Do you think you can fool me with these fake pills? Do you take me for an idiot?”

‘Indeed, how could a useless man like Darryl have one of the best pills?’

‘They were definitely fake!’ Everyone around

nodded their heads in agreement.

“May I invite the elders to verify these pill’s authenticity?” Jeremy said anxiously.

Master Reed who sat at the front row stretched out his palm and pulled a pill toward him with a terrifying force!

Master Reed was perplexed as he examined the pill in his hand. “This... This pill is indeed real, it’s exactly the same as what’s written in the records.”

‘What?’

‘It’s real!?’

The crowd was shocked at Master Reed’s words!

Jeremy flushed as he felt surprised and embarrassed. He gritted his teeth and said to Darryl, “So what if these pills are real? The pill I gave you three days ago saved your life. I’ll consider these two hundred pills as my interest! No one can change the fact that Yvonne is my wife.”

“You haven’t paid your respects to each other yet, how is she your wife? I’m definitely bringing Yvonne away today,” said Darryl coldly.

Smack!

At that moment, a loud noise came from Timothy as he smacked the chair. He angrily stood up with

fire in his eyes! How dare a live-in son-in-law to behave so wildly and disrupt his son's wedding!

What would the people of Donghai City think of the Langleys if this live-in son-in-law was allowed to bring Yvonne away?

“Kill him, I'll bear the responsibility!” Timothy shouted. Darryl had gone too far!

Around a dozen Langley family's offspring surrounded Darryl in an instant upon hearing Timothy's words. They crazily rushed toward Darryl with machetes in their hands!

Chapter 451

“Everyone, please stop. Let me say a few words,” a stern voice resonated in the air.

Kingston stood up, his body trembling in anger as he yelled at Darryl, “Darryl, what are you doing? My daughter is getting married. What does that have anything to do with you? Get lost!”

Kingston was furious at the sight of Darryl. Whenever he saw him, he could not help recall the sight of him tying three women in rope with one of them being his daughter!

At first, Kingston thought his daughter was finally getting over Darryl and had decided to marry Jeremy. Who would have thought that the main reason his daughter was marrying Jeremy was to save Darryl.

“Uncle Young,” Darryl took a deep breath and walked toward him, “as long as I’m here today, I won’t allow Yvonne to marry Jeremy! Everyone knows what kind of man Jeremy is. He’s useless and does nothing all the time. How is he even good enough for Yvonne?”

“Shut up!” Timothy Langley jeered as he could not

hold back anymore, watching his son get publicly insulted. “Who’s the useless one here doing nothing all day long? An ignorant kid like you decided to cause trouble here? Do you think nothing of the Langleys? However, I’ll give you a chance. As long as you let go of Yvonne, you may leave, and I won’t go after you.”

This was meant to be a happy occasion, and with so many guests around, it would be a joke if they broke into a fight.

However, Darryl remained silent, only smirking coldly.

Meanwhile, the Deputy Head of The Hexad School, Graham Potter, could not stand it anymore. He stood up instantly. “Darryl, today is a happy occasion. It’s wrong of you to cause trouble here. Leave now.”

Even though this pupil was very gifted at cultivating, his current behavior was too rude and ruthless. Even guests like Master Reed and Master Leonard nodded in agreement.

On the other hand, Kent Hough and his gang could not stand it any longer either. They stood on the chairs and scowled at Darryl.

“Aren’t you ashamed, live-in son-in-law?”

“Exactly, this is too much!”

The crowd taunted and insulted Darryl. However, he kept his tight grip on Yvonne's wrist and was not intending to let go. If he let her marry Jeremy today, he would regret it for the rest of his life.

Meanwhile, Lily was sitting to the side with her fingers crossed tightly. Her delicate face was filled with confusion and anxiety. Of course, she did not think Yvonne should marry this man, too. After all, Jeremy was not the man she should spend the rest of her life with. If someone else was messing up their wedding, Lily would be happy, but it was her husband! Lily was utterly confused and did not know how to react.

Watching the tension building in the hall, Yvonne's palms were sweating. She bit her lip and said softly, "Darryl, why don't you just let it be?"

"No way," Darryl announced without hesitation.

Suddenly, Abbess Mother Serendipity stood up after holding back her anger for quite a while. She flicked the whisk in her hand and jeered, "Bastard! How dare you come and cause trouble? A bastard like you should not be allowed to even be alive." She paused before looking around the hall as her voice resonated. "I received news just now that Darryl let the Golden Lion of the Eternal Life Palace Sect, Zion Featherstone, go and he has now gone back to the

Sect Hall!”

The Six Sect surrounding her and the highest-ranking disciples were shocked and furious. They all glared at Darryl as he was given the right to dispose of the Golden Lion, but he let him go.

The Golden Lion was almost demonic! Letting him go was like letting a murderer go back to the streets! Darryl was indeed a bastard.

“Not only that,” The Abbess Mother Serendipity jeered, “this bastard assaulted his own sister-in-law and killed his grandfather! And now he has bribed the Elder of Eternal Life Palace Sect? This is unacceptable! What else is there to say about this bastard.”

Suddenly, all the elites of the Six Sect stood up and locked a deadly gaze at Darryl.

Chapter 452

If he was here to cause trouble at their wedding, it was still okay. However, if Darryl bribed the cult sect, that was utterly unacceptable!

“Sinful, this is sinful! Someone, come and take Darryl down!” the Deputy Head of Tianshan School, Zachary Hume, yelled.

Darryl ruined his disciple’s wedding and let Zion Featherstone go? This was a sin in Zachary’s books.

Suddenly, ten or so Tianshan disciples rushed towards Darryl. Seeing the turn of events, the crowd dissipated in a hurry.

“The disciples of Emei sect, listen up!” Abbess Mother Serendipity called out. “Take this bastard down!”

“Wudang disciples, take Darryl down!”

Suddenly, all the disciples of the Six Sect, with the exception of the Wudang disciples, heard their orders and rushed to surround Darryl. There were at least a hundred of them!

People like Master Leanord thought that Darryl was merely a student of The Hexad School, and they did

not have to fight him themselves. These disciples were good enough to destroy him. Even though he stood out at the Lion Slaughtering Conference, the contestants there were of lower rankings. They were all below the age of 25 and below Martial Marquis.

However, the disciples of the Six Sect were high-ranking fighters. The lowest ranking among them was at least Level Three Master General, and there were even a few Martial Marquis among them.

Meanwhile, Master Reed put his hands together and uttered a prayer. He looked at Darryl with mixed emotions. “Darryl, if you let this lady go and give us a reasonable explanation for Zion Featherstone, I’ll make sure you’ll leave here in one piece today.”

A monk like him was more compassionate and did not wish to see a nice wedding ending in a bloody scene.

“What if I say no?” Darryl stood up slowly as he curled his lips.

“You asked for it!” Abbess Mother Serendipity was fed up by this point. “Listen up, everyone! Kill this bastard!”

With that said, hundreds of Six Sect disciples drew out their sabers madly and charged towards Darryl!

“Darryl, run. Run away! Don’t worry about me, just

go!” Yvonne’s beautiful face paled and was drained of any color. She was so anxious that she almost cried out loud. Yvonne knew that Jeremy’s master, Zachary Hume, was the Deputy Head of the Wudang Sect. The Six Sect would not let Darryl get away with ruining this wedding.

Watching the Six Sect disciples getting closer with their long sabers, Yvonne was washed in sweat and pushed Darryl away in a panic, “Go! Leave me alone! They won’t let you bring me with you! Don’t bother about saving me! Go!”

Yvonne began to sweat as she watched the Six Sect disciples get closer with their long sabers.

Panicking, she pushed Darryl. “Go! Leave me! They won’t let you bring me with you. Don’t bother saving me. Just go!”

“I’m not leaving you.” Darryl tightened his grip on her hand, interlocking their hands.

“Please don’t do this, Darryl. I’m begging you. Leave! Please leave now!” Yvonne’s eyes reddened as she stomped her feet anxiously. “Why are you so stupid! If you don’t leave now, you might end up dying here today! Do you know that?”

“I’ll ask you one thing.” Darryl took a deep breath and looked Yvonne in the eyes. “Answer me, do you want to be with me? Do you want to leave with me?”

Do you want to be with me forever?”

“Please don’t be foolish. I’m begging you...”

Yvonne whimpered in tears as she spoke with a hoarse voice, “What can I even do if I want to be with you. There’s no way I can leave now.”

“I’m asking you, do you want to!” Darryl snarled.

When he spoke, Yvonne saw that the Six Sect disciples had closed in on them and were less than ten meters away. She could almost see Darryl dying in a pool of blood in seconds.

At that moment, Yvonne’s delicate face was overwhelmed with panic; her tears streamed down her face uncontrollably. “I want to. I really want to! I love you, and I want to leave with you! But we can’t leave here. Do you know how much I love you!”

“Good,” Darryl forced a faint smile.

Bam!

The Blood Drinking Sword cut through the air with a loud bang and appeared in Darryl’s hand.

“As long as you want to be with me, nobody can stop me.”

Chapter 453

‘Nobody could stop you? How was that possible?’ Yvonne thought.

“Darryl, don’t be foolish!” Yvonne’s tears rolled down uncontrollably. Meanwhile, the disciples of the Six Sect had arrived before them. Their long sabers dropped like heavy rain.

At the same time, Florian joined in the ambush. He seemed delighted. “Darryl, I’m here to get revenge for Grandpa and kill an ungrateful bastard like you!”

Since so many people were rushing over, how could he miss out on this wonderful opportunity? Also, he had been practicing the Mysterious Godly Scripture lately and today seemed like a good opportunity to try it out. A smile speared on Yumi’s face, who was beside him.

“Darling, kill this bastard for the sake of the Darby family!” she shouted.

“Yes, this bastard deserves it!” the Darby family members called out. “Florian, you’ll have to kill him in the name of justice today! Don’t spare him!”

“Kill him in the name of justice? What a noble excuse!’ Darryl thought angrily as he clenched his

fists tightly, and his eyes reddened.

“Darryl, don’t be a fool! Leave and run!” Yvonne stomped her feet in a panic as she pulled on Darryl’s sleeves.

However, Darryl stood still, without even flinching.

Yvonne’s face turned paler than it already was as she pleaded, “Darryl, please listen to me. Go, just go!”

“Go?” Darryl finally let out a smile as he watched the oncoming swarm of disciples coming his way. There was not a hint of fear on his face.

‘If you all want a challenge, bring it on!’ Darryl thought.

Roar!

Suddenly, a growl of a dragon was heard rising in the sky. The sound instantly shattered the windows and glasses into pieces.

The Nine Dragons circled Darryl as he held his Blood Drinking Sword. He looked like a killer.

“Ascension of the Nine Dragons, go!” Darryl roared as he pointed his sword toward the crowd.

The Nine Dragons launched towards them upon his order. The air crackled wherever they passed.

“Argh!”

Hundreds of disciples felt their vision blur, and a huge pressure crashed over them, making it hard for them to stand still. More than 20 disciples were beaten and spat out blood instantly, unable to resist falling to the ground with a single blow.

“Hold him! Hold this bastard! He only has one trick, but he’s used it all! Don’t be afraid!” Jeremy cried out as he wiped away his sweat.

The remaining 60 or so disciples looked at one another and charged towards Darryl.

“Darryl, I’m begging you, please go! I’m begging you. I’m begging you.” Yvonne’s tears streamed all over her face as she hugged Darryl, unwilling to let him go.

She already saw that Darryl had used up his one trick, and his lips had turned white. If this went on, Darryl might not be able to leave here in one piece.

“I’ll go, only if you are,” Darryl growled through his gritted teeth and pushed Yvonne behind him.

“Damn you all! You want to kill me, right? Bring it on!” Darryl had lost all sense of rationality. In the next moment, he rushed into the crowd with the Blood Drinking Sword in his hand.

Clash!

Clash!

The sword went up and down. Up and down.

Darryl shuttered among the crowd with his reddened eyes. One move followed by another! He did not know how many moves he had made, but all he knew was that one man was hit with every move. By the end, his arm was sore, and his mind was ringing with the sound of the Blood Drinking Sword.

Chapter 454

Weapons were ranked from low to high with red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and purple. Every ranking could be divided into five other levels. When Darryl first got his Blood Drinking Sword, it was at the Red rank's lowest level. Now his sword was stained with fresh blood and exuded an unruly, wild temperament.

In an instant, it had reached Level Four of the Green rank, which stunned the surrounding crowd.

“What happened? This kid is so strong?”

“Under the attack of so many high ranking disciples, he was still able to knock over so many people? Is he a monster?”

“A few days ago during the Lion Slaughtering Conference, he was still a Level Two Master General. How has he become a Level Four Master General now?” the crowd murmured.

Abbess Mother Serendipity glared at Darryl coldly with her fists clenched tightly. “A bastard like Darryl upgraded two levels in two days! He must have been given something from the Eternal Life Palace Sect after letting Zion Featherstone go. If

you can't catch a bastard like him alive, you should kill him! The Emei Sect will generously reward whoever kills this bastard.”

Hearing that, the disciples of the Six Sect became more pumped and determined. Suddenly, someone attacked Darryl from the back by slashing his head with a knife.

Slash!

Suddenly, fresh blood spilled out from his head.

“Darryl!” Yvonne cried out loud as she felt like her heart was in her mouth.

“Haha! Hahaha!” Darryl burst into laughter at this instant.

He laughed at the sects that claimed themselves to be noble and proper. He laughed at them for their conceited nature, pretending to be better off than the other two cults.

‘I wanted to bring Yvonne with me, yet you all attacked me in the name of justice and fairness. I had the right to dispose of Zion Featherstone in whatever way I saw fit. So what does it have anything to do with you all if I let him go?’ he thought.

“Darryl, why don't you surrender!” Florian stood up from the ground. The Ascension of the Nine

Dragons wounded him earlier, and his lips were still bleeding. However, he had been practicing the Mysterious Godly Scripture, so this wound did nothing to him.

“Darryl, a man should pay for his sins!” Florian scoffed coldly as he took a step closer to Darryl. “You killed your Grandpa and assaulted your sister-in-law. You deserve to die! Today is your final day, and I’ll kill you with my bare hands!”

Vroom!

A glowing, black light appeared behind Florian, and a giant, black python appeared by his side instantly. The python exuded an air of dark energy around it. It was obviously formed by the condensation of Inner Energy, yet it was magically vivid!

The giant python was at least twenty meters long, and every scale on its body was clearly cut. Its fangs were so pointed and sharp; it could cause goosebumps from just a glance.

When this python appeared, the temperature seemed to become colder, and everyone could feel it's chilliness as their eyes widened like saucers.

“Mysterious Godly Scripture?!” all the elites took in a cold breath.

‘Was this the Mysterious Godly Scripture? How

could it be! This scripture had been lost for so many years! Ho-how did Florian get it?!' they wondered.

The Mysterious Godly Scripture was one of the best practices in the world. Throughout the years, many community elites fought hard for this scripture, and many battles and wars were fought over it.

There were a few ranks in this scripture, which started with using the internal energy to create a bird illusion. With a higher level of practice, you would be able to transform the internal energy into storms and lightning. After that, it would enable one to generate an illusion of a beast. This scripture was truly powerful.

“Stay away! Stay away from Florian and surround Darryl!” Shaolin’s Master Reed was shocked. The power and damage caused by the Mysterious Godly Scripture practice, even if it was just the aftermath of the attack, was not something the disciples could withstand.

The Deputy Head of Tianshan, Zachary, stared at Florian. Zachary was extremely excited after seeing that Florian was practicing the Mysterious Godly Scripture.

“A giant, black python! A python! Florian Darby has a bright future. A very bright future!” Zachary called out, his voice trembling.

Chapter 455

Florian's lips curled into a deadly smirk as he pointed at Darryl. "Be ready to face your death!"

Hiss!

The giant, black python, opened its big bloody mouth and struck at Darryl.

"No!" Yvonne shouted with her hoarse voice as her legs were no longer able to support her.

She regretted telling Darryl about this wedding. It was too late now!

"Hubby!" Lily ran toward Darryl in her heels as tears streamed down her face. She wanted to protect Darryl from the python.

Even though Darryl was here to destroy the wedding, which hurt Lily, she still would not want to see her husband die here today.

"Drag the ladies away!" Florian yelled out among the crowd, his voice penetrating through the air. "I'll kill this bastard on behalf of my grandfather. Today, Darryl dies."

"Hahaha! I'm going to die?" Darryl glared at the giant python fiercely. His body was filled with pure

Yang energy.

“Well, then let’s see who’s the one dying today!” he scoffed. In a swift movement, he reached out a finger and pointed it at the sky.

“What-what is he doing...” waves of exclamations resonated through the crowd as everyone’s gaze turned to Darryl.

In the next moment, Darryl’s hoarse voice resonated through half of Donghai City.

“It’s a One Finger Big Bang!”

Vroom!

A terrifying tornado swirled up in the air.

Vroom!

Smoke and dust covered anything within a ten-mile radius. Everyone was blinded by the dust storms caused by the tornado.

“Argh!” someone yelled as ten or so disciples of the Six Sect were swirled up in the air.

The tornado was getting bigger and stronger!

“Hurry! Stay under cover!” Master Reed shouted as he was the first to snap out of the shock. He used his internal energy to form a protective shield to shelter the people around him.

It was not until he did that when the other elites snapped out of their shock and used their internal energy to form shields.

This technique could only be described as horrible! If they did not form a protective shield, many people would have died under this tornado.

Vroom!

Finally, the giant tornado crashed into the giant, black python, and a loud buzzing noise was heard.

Instantly, the giant, black python was crushed into pieces! Florian cried out, and blood came out of his mouth as he staggered backward.

“Dang!”

A pair of hands grabbed onto Florian’s shaking body. It was Master Reed! However, even he had to stagger a few steps back to steady himself!

It was completely silent in the huge estate.

Everyone stared at Darryl as if they had just seen a monster.

‘Was he even human?’ everyone wondered.

“Huh!” Abbess Mother Serendipity walked towards him slowly as she looked at him quizzically. “Who’d have known a bastard like you know a trick or two.

Unfortunately, you're crooked. So what if you've learned this powerful technique? You'll still have to die today!"

She flicked her hand and charged at Darryl as she raised her palm and slammed it on Darryl's chest. She normally did not get involved, because like people like Master Reed, they cared about status and did not want to fight with someone of a lower rank like Darryl in front of everyone.

She had no choice now but to get involved. This bastard was able to knock out at least a hundred of her disciples. Not only is that a miracle, but it's a legendary feat! You had to admit that Darryl was indeed a gifted young man.

Despite his talents, his attitude was horrible, and he even bribed the Eternal Life Palace Sect! If she did not destroy him today, he would only become worse in the future. Abbess Mother Serendipity did not care about what others might say. Even if the community called it unjust or bullying, she had to get involved today.

Darryl's face paled as he witnessed her strike coming at him at lightning speed.

Chapter 456

Darryl had no energy left in him after completing his two tricks. He was unable to escape, so he had no choice but to throw out his palm with all his remaining energy in an attempt to protect himself.

Bam!

The moment their palms touched, Abbess Mother Serendipity's strength overwhelmed Darryl. She flicked her palm and threw out another strike that landed precisely on Darryl's chest.

"Argh!" he shouted.

All Darryl could feel was a terrifying energy wash over him that threw him into the sky, made him spit out blood, and caused him to land on the ground finally.

He felt a sharp pain, and all his veins break inside of him, especially his arteries. His entire body was at its weakest, as blood spilled uncontrollably. He was suffocating, and it felt as if all his organs were shattered into pieces.

"Hubby..." Lily could not help crying out in panic. She felt a pain in her heart as her legs went soft, and she fell to the ground.

“I’m asking you, do you admit to your wrongdoings!” Abbess Mother Serendipity said with zero emotion as she glared at him.

‘Wrongdoings? Hah!’ Darryl thought.

“I’d like to ask you who did I wrong?” Darryl growled, but since he had no more energy, he spat out more blood.

There was total silence as everyone’s eyes were glued to Darryl’s without a hint of empathy.

He was close to death, yet he was still so stubborn? The Eternal Life Palace Sect was an evil cult causing harm to the community, and Darryl was associated with them but should not be pitied even if he died.

Watching the determined and persistent look in Darryl’s eyes, Abbess Mother Serendipity was infuriated. A longsword appeared in her hand as she walked slowly towards Darryl. With every step she took, it was as if she was walking on the hearts of the crowd.

“Abbess Mother Serendipity, you’re doing the best thing for the community. Kill him!” someone yelled among the crowd.

The crowd roared in agreement as everyone called for justice by demanding Darryl’s death.

“Yeah! Kill him.”

“A bastard like him deserves to die!”

Abbess Mother Serendipity frowned at the jeers of the crowd as she approached Darryl with the sword pointed at his neck.

“No...” Yvonne felt as if her heart was being stabbed as tears fell down her face.

She wanted to run towards them, but the people surrounding her stopped her. She had made up her mind; if Darryl died today, she did not want to live either!

Darryl slowly shut his eyes in despair as he saw the sword was less than half a meter from him.

“Stop!” someone roared. His voice was powerful, with a hint of authority.

A figure blocked Abbess Mother Serendipity and stood in front of Darryl. He moved as quick as lightning, and his two fingers accurately pinched the tip of Abbess Mother Serendipity’s sword.

He was tall, strong, and dressed in a majestic tunic suit. It was Zoran Carter!

“Godfather!” Darryl called out instinctively, surprised and delighted.

Zoran nodded in acknowledgment before he turned to Abbess Mother Serendipity and exerted a force

slightly with his fingers.

Click.

Abbess Mother Serendipity felt a loud wave of energy launch toward her, and she staggered a few steps back.

‘Dad’s internal energy is so powerful,’ Darryl thought in awe. He had first-hand experience with Abbess Mother Serendipity’s power, and it was close to the power of a Martial Saint! Although he could not tell who was more powerful, he knew for sure that Zoran was at least as powerful as Abbess Mother Serendipity.

Chapter 457

A glint of anger flashed through Abbess Mother Serendipity's eyes as she scoffed coldly, "Mr. Carter, are you siding with this fraud!?"

The elites like Master Reed and Master Leonard glued their gaze on Zoran.

"Fraud? The rules of the Lion Slaughtering Conference were clearly stated. The right of disposal falls on the winner. My son won the conference, and he has the right of disposal. So whether he does or does not let him go, what does that have to do with all of you?" he smiled faintly.

As he spoke, his intimidating gaze scanned through the crowd slowly and terrifyingly.

At Zoran's words, the crowd exchanged looks with one another, unable to speak.

"Even if we let this go, he came here today to ruin a wedding. This is unacceptable!" Abbess Mother Serendipity refuted.

Zoran could not help but start laughing as he asked her, "Oh? Only ruin a wedding? And you want to kill him because of that?"

"He killed his grandfather and assaulted his sister-

in-law. Are these good enough reasons to kill him?!” Abbess Mother Serendipity glared, her brows furrowed.

Zoran took a deep breath and declared with a deep and resonating voice that echoed through every corner of the manor, “I don’t care what everyone thinks here. I take my son away today, no matter what.”

In a blink of an eye, Zoran grabbed Darryl and flew out of the manor. Within the time it took to take a short breath, they disappeared out of sight of the crowd.

High above the ground, Zoran held Darryl tightly. Hearing the gusts of wind in his ears, Darryl was anxious.

“Godfather, where are we going? I can’t...I have to go back!” Darryl could not help coughing up a few more times. Although he was weak, his eyes were full of determination.

Yvonne was still at the Langley mansion. Now that he had left, what would happen to her?

Zoran took a long breath. ‘Does he know how weak he is right now? Yet he still wants to go back?’

“I’m bringing you to the Carter mansion. You’re severely wounded and need to recover. Don’t

“speak,” he explained.

Darryl was the son of his good friend back in the days. He only became Darryl’s godfather recently, and he would not let anything happen to him.

“If you go back now, you might find yourself walking into death. It was pure luck earlier that I was able to save you. You’ve wounded so many of the Six Sect’s disciples; if you go back now, they won’t let you go,” he continued.

Honestly speaking, the situation back there was dangerous and risky. If he arrived a second later, his newly-claimed godson would have been killed right then and there.

“Godfather, I’d like to go back-” Darryl clenched his fists.

Before he could finish, Zoran cut him short, “Don’t think about that. I won’t let you do it. Listen to me; rest at the Carter mansion for the next few days. After that, I’ll see what the situation’s like in Donghai City. If things are better, we’ll come back.”

He ruined a nice wedding and even wounded so many of the Six Sect’s disciples. If he went back now, it would be a suicide mission.

After taking into account what Zoran said, Darryl let out a long sigh with a face filled with despair.

At the Langley mansion, the festive and lively scene was left in shambles with debris everywhere after the battle. All of the wedding guests had run away and escaped hastily during the battle. Only the Six Sect, the well-known families, and the community elites were left.

Chapter 458

Everyone had a straight face on, feeling furious and shocked, especially the Six Sect disciples. All of them had an extremely unpleasant look on their faces.

There were at least a hundred of them, and yet none of them were able to catch that bastard! If rumors got out, how would people view them and their reputation?

As they exchanged looks with one another, Abbess Mother Serendipity stood up and glanced around the crowd. "Alright, even if we did not manage to catch that bastard, you don't have to worry. I've destroyed his arteries and veins. He might be alive, but he won't be able to cultivate ever again."

The crowd felt better and instantly reassured. However, Florian stood up with a cross look. "Even if he'll no longer be able to cultivate, he's still alive!" an evil glint flashed in his eyes. "As long as he's alive, my grandfather will not be able to rest in peace."

Darryl had to die, no matter what it took! As long as he was still alive, Florian could not sleep or eat in peace. He had to live in fear of his assault and his

murder of Grandpa being exposed every day. Only once Darryl was dead would Florian be able to live without the constant fear and terror.

“A bastard like Darryl shouldn’t be alive. However, he was taken away by Zoran Carter, and the Carters are a private cultivating family. They’re powerful. We can’t just go up there, can we?” someone from the crowd said.

Instantly, the crowd fell silent with mixed emotions on their faces. They knew that the Carter family was more powerful than the Six Sect combined. Besides, the patriarch of the family, Zoran, had a prestigious reputation in the community.

Abbess Mother Serendipity frowned. “Let it go. Although Darryl is still alive, he’s pretty much useless and vulnerable. There are plenty of chances to kill him in the future.”

The crowd nodded. Meanwhile, a fat man walked out of the crowd slowly.

It was the President of the Dalton Entertainment Company, Dalton Zander!

During the Mid-Autumn Festival celebrations at the television station, Darryl peed on him in the toilet as he was trying to steal Giselle Lindt away from Darryl’s company. He still held onto the grudge to this day and probably will for the rest of his life.

Dalton was here to attend the wedding. With his arrogant temperament, he liked to be the center of attention wherever he went. However, this wedding was filled with high-ranking people of the community that he had no chance to speak up.

This was a good chance for him to make his voice heard finally. Since everyone was criticizing Darryl, he could not help to add on, "I'm guessing a lot of you here don't know about this, but Darryl is quite a resourceful man in Donghai City." He glanced around the crowd. "Most of you may not know that this man is the President of Platinum Corporation."

'Darryl was the President of the Platinum Corporation?' everyone wondered, stunned.

They all knew that the Platinum Corporation was the most successful entertainment company for the past two years. They have signed with the most famous celebrities and entertainers, making them one of the most resourceful companies.

Utterly shocked, many people in the crowd exchanged looks with one another. They were left speechless, especially people like Ken Hough, Justin Quinn, and William Lydon. They were unable even to process this information.

"The live-in son-in-law is so rich?"

"Yeah..."

Seeing the shock on their faces, Florian scoffed, “Please don’t be too shocked. He stole the Platinum Corporation from the Darby family. Most of you may know that he used to be the Second Master of the Darby family, but he was kicked out after committing inhuman acts. We let him keep this company out of generosity.”

“I see...”

“No wonder, I was just thinking how a useless live-in son-in-law could become the President of the Platinum Corporation!”

The crowd acted as if it all made sense to them.

Chapter 459

Florian nodded and continued, “I have a suggestion. Business people like us in Donghai City should get together and demolish all of Darryl’s resources in the city.”

Upon hearing this, everyone seemed delighted. Jeremy Langley was the first to stand up and agree. “Exactly! We can’t give him any way to get back on his feet.”

Darryl came to ruin his wedding, and Jeremy wanted him to pay for it.

Others joined in, showing their support, too.

“Yeah, there are so many families here. Once we all get together, how hard can it be to destroy his company?”

“Haha! Without his powerful resources to back him up, Darryl won’t be able to get back on his feet!”

“Yeah! Even when he comes back to Donghai City, he won’t cultivate anyway without money. He’ll be useless!”

The crowd laughed together, delighted by their plan.

Master Reed let out a sigh and looked at Timothy Langley. “So, is this wedding still happening today?”

Upon hearing his words, everyone became silent.

‘Yeah, was the wedding still going on? The stage was shattered into pieces...’ everyone wondered.

Timothy let out a sigh as he glanced around the surrounding and the debris. “Okay, we’ll reschedule my son and Yvonne’s wedding to a month from now. My apologies for not being the best host today.”

“Mister Langley’s too polite!”

“We can all understand. Please don’t blame yourself,” the elites of the Six Sect said to Timothy and Jeremy.

As the crowd dispersed, someone pointed at Lily. “Oh yeah, Darryl’s wife fainted. What should we do?”

By then, William and the members of the Lyndon family had already left. Instantly everyone turned their attention to Lily.

Although she was Darryl’s, she was humble, polite, and was gentle. It was a headache to think about what they should do with her.

Since nobody spoke up, Florian gazed at the

unconscious Lily with squinted eyes. “She’s Darryl’s wife and my sister-in-law. Even though Darryl’s a bastard, she’s innocent. Since the Lyndons have left, I’ll bring her back to the Darby mansion first. When she wakes up, then I’ll send her back to the Lyndons.”

He said it with such an obligatory and heroic tone that it earned him praise and respect from the crowd.

“No wonder you’re the Master of the Darby family. You’re so generous and such a gentleman!”

“Yeah, with the Darby family under your guidance, it’ll be as glorious as ever!”

Having earned praise and respect from the public, he curled his lips into a smirk and slowly approached Lily.

He could not help gulping his saliva. ‘Who would have thought that Darryl’s wife could be as pretty as a flower and her body...’

He was not able to take a shot with Darryl’s Queenie. Of course, Florian would not let this opportunity pass, so he reached out his hands, ready to carry Lily in his arms.

However, he heard the loud clicking sound of heels as a woman came to stand in front of him. It was

Yumi!

Yumi's face was stern as she glared at Florian. "You're hurt; you can't carry her. Let me do it."

She knew her husband well enough to know that whenever he saw gorgeous ladies, he would do anything to get them. She knew what he had in mind when offering to bring Lily home. Of course, she would not expose him in front of so many people. Yumi bent down and carried Lily in her arms.

The Carter mansion was located in the heart of Mid-city. It was well-known for its antique-looking garden. The estate occupied tens of thousands of acres, built with an ancient-looking architecture that was magnificent and majestic. It was surrounded by bamboo forests giving it a sense of elegance and peace.

The moment Darryl arrived at the Carter mansion, he could not help to take a deep breath. The architecture was like poetry or artwork. It was truly magnificent!

Chapter 460

After being charmed by the sight of the magnificent building, Darryl could not help ask in awe, “Godfather, is this the Carter mansion? It’s huge; it’s mag-”

Before he could finish his words, he felt a burning pain in his heart. He spat out more blood, and his sight went black as he fainted instantly.

Abbess Mother Serendipity attacked him with all her might. Luckily Darryl was wearing his Celestial Silkworm Armor. Even then, his arteries and veins were all broken, as well as his organs. Darryl had used up all his will power to stay awake on the way here, but now that they had arrived, he could no longer hold it any longer.

“Darryl!” Zoran called out in a panic. With Darryl in his arms, he rushed to the main hall.

The Carter mansion was divided into the inner court and outer court. The outer court was used to host guests, while the inner court was where the family cultivated. No outsiders, even the most honorable guests, were allowed to enter this area without being invited by Zoran.

Zoran carried Darryl right into a room in the inner

court and yelled at the door, “Hurry, hurry. Go and get Mister Jacob!”

The person outside the door responded immediately and went away hastily. Not long after, an older man rushed over with a box full of medicine. This older man was Philips Jacob, a well-known miracle healer in Mid-city and a dear friend of Zoran’s.

After taking Darryl’s pulse, Philips remained silent for a long while with a serious look on his face.

Zoran was anxious and panicking as he asked, “Mister Jacob, how’s my godson?”

Philips smiled bitterly and said slowly, “I’ve saved this young man’s life, but his arteries are broken. It appears that he won’t be able to cultivate anymore.” He paused before continuing, looking guilty, “I’ve tried my best.”

Zoran was stunned for a while before he asked anxiously, “Mister Jacob, what if I use my internal energy in combination with your healing. Would you be able to heal his arteries?”

‘If he couldn’t cultivate as a cultivator, there won’t be any reason to be alive,’ Zoran thought to himself. If he could save Darryl, he would not mind giving up some of his internal energy.

Philips shook his head, “You’re too naïve. How

could internal energy heal arteries? The most important thing now is for him to recover. Don't bother thinking about cultivating." Philips clasped his fists together as a gesture and left.

Zoran looked at Darryl in a coma and let out a sigh before leaving the room.

Darryl felt as if he had a very long dream. He saw someone chasing him in the dream and trying to kill him as he kept on running and running.

Finally, Darryl yelled out and sat upright in shock, dripping in sweat.

The second he looked at his surroundings, he was stunned beyond words. He was in an exquisitely furnished room with antique chairs, a table, a bed, and cupboards. There was also an antique landscape painting hanging on the wall.

'Where am I? Have I died and gone to heaven? No, no, it can't be,' Darryl thought before he snapped back to reality and slapped his forehead. For a second, he had forgotten that Zoran saved him, and this must have been the Carter mansion.

After mumbling to himself, he cautiously got off the bed with gritted teeth. His arteries were broken. Although it no longer hurt, his body was still very weak.

Meanwhile, he could hear the sounds of laughter

along with splashing water coming from outside.

'Who's showering outside? Their voice is so sweet. She must be a gorgeous lady,' he thought.

Darryl was captivated and went out of the door without hesitation.

After walking through the bamboo forest, he saw a clear pond. As expected, two graceful figures were playing inside the pond. However, when he saw the faces of the two women inside the pond, he was stunned.

Chapter 461

The two women were extraordinarily gorgeous and were currently playing in the water like ethereal fairies.

Darryl ogled them. 'Godfather mentioned that he had two daughters. Could this be them?'

The two ladies playing in the water were indeed Zoran Carter's daughters. The older one, Rachel Carter, was sexy and attractive, while Sara, the younger sister, was cute and adorable. They were both equally charming.

As Darryl continued staring at them, a few maidservants screamed.

"Wh-who are you?"

The two sisters noticed Darryl's presence and blushed in embarrassment. Although they were covered, playing in the water did not help much as it made their clothes stick to their body.

Rachel was partly ashamed and partly furious. She pointed at Darryl as her voice trembled while she spoke, "Who the hell are you? Leave at once!"

This creepy man looked like a beggar covered in

blood. They were disgusted by Darryl's gawking.

Sara, on the other hand, was more curious. She cocked her head and looked at Darryl, asking curiously, "Who are you? Why are you in our home? And why do you have blood all over you?"

This man was strange. He did not have the aura of a cultivator, but one of an ordinary person, yet he was covered in blood as if he just came from a battle.

Rachel was anxious as she pulled Sara back.

"Sara! He must be a thug. Why are you still talking to him?" she said as she frowned, turning to Darryl. "Leave, or I'll call for help!"

Darryl shook his head. He could feel that the two sisters were complete opposites in terms of character. Rachel was more conservative with an air of arrogance and spoke rudely, while Sara was cheerful and adorable. A little bit like Queenie Garfield.

At the thought of Queenie, Darryl grimaced. He had not heard from her for a few days now. It was as if she vanished.

"Are you deaf? I asked you to leave!" Rachel said once more.

Darryl laughed and replied slowly, "Why should I leave? This is my godfather's house."

‘Godfather?’ Rachel was stunned as she looked at Darryl despicably.

Her father once mentioned a godson in Donghai City and that he was a powerful and rich young man. Could it be him?

‘Which part of him looked powerful? His clothes barely cost a hundred bucks. How could he be rich? He also does not have any Internal Energy. He was such a loser. Why did her father claim him as his godson?’ Rachel wondered.

Rachel was even more disgusted by him.

Sara, however, lit up.

“I do remember! Dad did mention a godson. Could that be you?” she said.

Darryl laughed and nodded. “That’s right.”

“That’s awesome! I have an older brother!” Sara splashed happily.

“Sara, shut up!” Rachel looked at Darryl and yelled, “What are you still doing here? Go away! Can’t you see we’re in the water playing?”

“Oh,” Darryl shrugged before adding, “sure. I’ll leave, but let me give you some advice. The Feng Shui of the pond is not great. It’s not good to stay there for too long. It’s best you two come out of it

soon.”

Chapter 462

Darryl was not spewing nonsense. He had scanned the surroundings of the pond, and the Feng Shui was not right.

A few maids giggled at Darryl's observation.

“Darryl? Did you know that Finnegan Nicholson, the Feng Shui master, specially designed this yard?” Rachel snickered.

Finnegan Nicholson was a great Feng Shui master in the fifties. The entire Carter Mansion, including the pond, was specifically designed by him. Yet, Darryl mentioned that the Feng Shui of the pond was not great? What nonsense is that?

Darryl laughed and said, “Yes, you're right. According to Feng Shui, the pond is in a great place.” He continued to calmly explain, “However, the pond is considered a Yin-Yang pond. The north side of the pond receives a great deal of sunlight; hence it's considered the Yang side, whereas the south is constantly under a shade, making it the Yin side. When Finnegan Nicholson designed the pond, it was meant to balance the Yin and Yang—it was a Feng Shui pond, to put it precisely. So, it's not meant for playing in, especially the south side. The

Yin energy is too strong. You two should get out soon.”

Sara exclaimed in admiration as she clapped her hands, “Darryl, you know Feng Shui? That’s so cool!”

Rachel retorted coldly, “He’s talking nonsense. Look at him all poor-looking! We’ll go to play. Don’t bother with him.”

Darryl was about to leave since they did not heed his advice. Suddenly, one of them in the pond screamed, “Help!”

Rachel was trying to keep herself afloat as she drowned. A few maids were all shocked, and Sara was stunned as well.

Darryl immediately jumped in. He quickly rescued Rachel and brought her out of the pond while admiring her gorgeous body. She had a great body.

Rachel was trembling in fear. She did not know why her body suddenly went numb, almost causing her to drown. Thank goodness nothing happened.

She clutched her chest when she realized Darryl’s hands were still on her. She got embarrassed and said, “Let go of me!”

Rachel was disgusted.

‘How could this dirty, creepy man touch her!’ she

thought.

Darryl let go of her.

She slapped him hard.

“How dare you touch me! Who do you think you are?” Rachel said coldly.

“The f*ck is wrong with you?” Darryl looked at her.

“F*ck, I just saved you from drowning, and you slap me?”

Chapter 463

“What did you say? I dare you to say it again,” Rachel’s Internal Energy exploded from her. It was so strong it almost crushed Darryl. She was a Level Four Master General! Being at such a high level at such a young age, she was considered a genius.

Darryl could not breathe. Abbess Mother Serendipity totally destroyed his powers. As of now, he was only an ordinary human.

Sara got out of the pond and tugged at Rachel. “Stop it. Why did you have to do that?”

Darryl was great, in Sara’s eyes. If it were not for him, Rachel could have died, and he was right about the pond’s Feng Shui!

At noon, Rachel went back to her room to change before she headed to the study.

Zoran was reading old manuals in the study as he was anxiously trying to find a way to help Darryl regain his powers.

Rachel approached her father and said, “Dad, why did you bring Darryl here?”

Thinking about him made her mad!

Zoran looked at Rachel and said, “He’s my godson, and he was hurt badly. Of course, it makes sense that I’d bring him home.” He continued with a smile, “Since you’re here, I have something to talk to you about.”

Rachel was annoyed. “What is it?”

Zoran laughed and said, “Rachel, you’re not getting any younger. I’ve been thinking about your marriage recently. There was always no one suitable previously, but now there is.”

“Who is it?”

“Your godbrother, Darryl Darby. He’s a genius. He cultivates and makes elixirs; there’s nothing he can’t do! Also, I’ve asked around, and he does business as well. He’s in charge of a company. When you were still in your mother’s womb, I made a promise to Darryl’s father that you’d marry him one day,” he said excitedly.

‘What? Marry that b*stard?’ Rachel thought.

She was completely stunned. She covered her ears and shook her head. “Dad, I won’t marry him!”

She thought her father would suggest the son of a wealthy family and that she might even consider it, but it had to be Darryl!

She was disgusted just at the thought of him. How

could she possibly marry someone so repugnant?

Zoran was taken aback. “Why?”

He did not understand Rachel’s reaction. Darryl was an amazing person, so why was she so against it?

Rachel took a deep breath and said, “Dad, you’ve mentioned that Darryl has a wife and that he’s a live-in son-in-law. How...how could I possibly marry him?”

‘Ah, so it was because of that,’ Zoran thought.

He laughed and shook his head. “Rachel, you’re young. How are you as stubborn as me? We come from the world of cultivators; we do not follow the traditions of ordinary folk. Also, your godbrother is one of a kind!”

Rachel would not listen. She shook her head. “Stop talking. I won’t marry him at all.”

Zoran was helpless, and his eldest daughter was too stubborn. However, he was not in a rush. Darryl would be staying here for a long time. Given time, Rachel would come to see how great Darryl was.

At the same moment, a maidservant entered and said, “Sir, Chairlady of Jiangnan Elixir Association, Ophelia Lane, is here together with her disciple, Ewan White. They are waiting in the living room.”

Chapter 464

'Ewan White was here?' Rachel wondered.

She was surprised as she quickly said, "Dad, I'll come with you."

Ewan White was Ophelia Lane's disciple. He was also from the famous White family in Mid City.

Ewan and Rachel were good friends, and she liked him a lot as she felt he was charming.

Ophelia was seated on the sofa, an epitome of grace with her alluring body.

Ewan, her disciple, stood behind her in a suit, looking extremely dapper.

Ewan has been Ophelia's follower for almost four to five years and was quite skilled in producing elixirs.

"Ewan!" Rachel greeted him happily. "It's great to see you! We've not seen each other for ages. I've been almost bored to death!"

Ewan laughed. "I've been busy! But here I am!"

Ophelia smiled. She thought that Ewan and Rachel were a match made in heaven.

Zoran walked over and greeted Ophelia, "Welcome

to our humble abode.”

The Jiangnan Elixir Association was an influential force in the world of cultivators, especially Ophelia Lane. She was not to be offended. Many masters and cultivators respected her.

She stood up and said, “Zoran, you’re too kind. I’m so sorry to visit you out of the blue. I hope you don’t mind.”

“Sit, sit. Make yourself at home,” Zoran offered. He commanded his servants, “Bring out our best tea.”

When tea was served, Ophelia jumped straight to the point. “I came here for a happy occasion.”

‘Happy occasion?’ Zoran wondered.

“What happy occasion?” he asked.

Ophelia smiled widely and said, “Ewan, my disciple, and your daughter like each other very much. They get along with each other well as well. So, I brought Ewan here to ask for your daughter’s hand in marriage.”

Rachel blushed. She was extremely delighted. If she could marry Ewan, she would be the luckiest woman on earth!

Zoran frowned, then laughed awkwardly and said, “I see. Unfortunately, I have to apologize to you,

Ophelia. My daughter already has an arranged marriage with someone else.”

Ophelia and Ewan’s smiles vanished.

“May I ask to whom?” Ophelia asked curiously.

‘Strange. Ewan and Rachel grew up together and got along extremely well. Why would Zoran arrange her marriage to someone else instead?’ Ophelia wondered.

Zoran smiled and replied proudly, “His name is Darryl Darby.”

This godson of his is a genius, and there was no one as good as him. Marrying his daughter off to Darryl was not an insult at all.

Ophelia trembled as she frowned and asked, “Donghai City’s Darryl Darby?”

If it really were him, then it would be a huge coincidence.

At the previous Elixir Competition, Darryl’s performance was outstanding. She still remembered him. He was indeed special, and she wanted him to be her disciple. Many would kill to be her disciple, but he rejected her.

Chapter 465

Zoran nodded and laughed, “It seems like you know my godson too! I have decided that Rachel should marry him.”

Ewan White was not bad as well, but he is no Darryl Darby.

Rachel finally could not take it. She stomped her feet and said, “Dad, I’ve told you. I will not marry him! I like Ewan! Not that live-in son-in-law!”

Rachel held Ewan’s arm tight.

“Nonsense!” Zoran reprimanded. “How could you disobey your father’s decision! Marriage is not a matter of choice for you.”

Rachel panicked. She bit her lip and said, “Dad, I don’t understand. What good is Darryl? If you think he’s a genius, let him have a competition with Ewan and see who’s the better one among the two. If Darryl wins, I’ll listen to you. But if Ewan wins, you’ll let me marry him.”

Zoran was silent. He did not expect his daughter to propose such a deal. Darryl has lost all his powers. How could he compete with Ewan? He was handicapped.

Ophelia chimed in, “Zoran, since Rachel proposed this, why not let them try it out.”

Zoran nodded. He ordered his servants to call Darryl.

Not long after, Darryl appeared. He was stunned when he entered the living area.

He saw the gorgeous Ophelia Lane. Why was she here?

Seeing Darryl, Ewan clenched his fist. This person is covered in blood and was so dirty. His was not a good match for Rachel.

Darryl ignored him and turned to Ophelia, smiling. “Chairlady, we meet again.”

Then he walked to Zoran and asked, “Godfather, I heard you called for me?”

If it were not for Zoran, Darryl would have been long dead. In his heart, Zoran was like a father to him.

Zoran smiled kindly and said, “Darryl, why don’t you compete with Ewan?”

‘What? Why do I have to compete with him? I don’t even know Ewan White,’ Darryl thought.

Darryl was confused, but since Zoran asked him, he would not disobey. He nodded.

“I have never met a person who was so dumb and didn’t know their own strengths as much as you.” Rachel frowned. “Look at you. You look like a cheapskate. How could you compete with Ewan? Since you agreed, I’ll let you choose your death. What would you like to compete in?”

Darryl was not an idiot, and he could see that Rachel liked Ewan.

He laughed and replied, “Anything is fine.”

Since he lost his powers, as long as it was not martial arts, he was fine with anything.

‘What? Anything? He sure is arrogant,’ Rachel thought.

Chapter 466

Rachel snickered, “Anything? Then we’ll compete in producing elixirs.”

No matter what, Darryl has to lose. Her father said that Darryl knew how to produce elixirs, but how could this loser beat Ewan? As long as Ewan wins, she could marry him.

“Sure,” Darryl shrugged.

Ophelia smiled. Darryl’s performance in the previous Elixir Competition was outstanding. He was indeed a rare talent. However, compared to Ewan, he was miles behind.

They left and entered the elixir production room. The Carter’s elixir production room was the most professional one in Mid City and contained not only assorted cauldrons but also rare herbs and ingredients.

When they reached the room, Darryl heard someone calling him from afar.

“Darryl!” Sara approached him. She was wearing a cute yellow dress, looking very bubbly. She was too excited as she said, “I didn’t know you knew how to produce elixirs! You’re amazing. Can I stay next to

you and watch?”

Though she only met him today, Sara felt a genuine connection with Darryl. Plus, a whole lot of curiosity. He not only knew Feng Shui, but he could also produce elixirs as well? Is he all-knowing?

“Sure, sure!” Darryl laughed and patted her head. This godsister of his is way too cute.

Looking at them, Zoran smiled. Though Rachel was extremely against Darryl, he was relieved that at least Sara could get along well with him.

Rachel was unhappy and stomped her feet. “Sara! What are you doing! Come over here!” She did not know why her sister liked that useless live-in son-in-law so much.

Rachel was annoyed as she urged them to start the competition. “Let’s get this done and over with!”

Ophelia said to Zoran, “Zoran before we start the competition, may I add on another bet?”

“Of course,” Zoran said.

Ophelia nodded as she walked to Darryl and said, “Darryl, if you lose, Rachel will marry my disciple Ewan. Also, you have to be my disciple. Do you agree?”

Darryl’s rejection of her offer to become her

disciple was still a fresh wound in her heart. This was an opportunity she could not miss.

Of course, even before the competition began, she knew Darryl was going to lose. After all, Ewan has followed her for many years, and his elixir producing skills were amazing.

Darryl laughed and said, “Sure. But if I win? Would you become my disciple?”

The maids gasped at Darryl’s boldness.

Ophelia’s expression darkened. She was slightly offended but did not show it as she gritted her teeth and said, “Sure.”

Ewan did not take it well and said to Darryl coldly, “Dude, when we’re done, don’t forget to call me Senior Brother.”

How dare this person talk to Master Ophelia that way! He must win for Ophelia’s sake.

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“Alright, let me explain the contest rules,” Ophelia explained as she sat down. “Whoever produces the rarest elixir in one-hour wins. If the time is up and you haven’t finished, you lose.”

She looked at her watch and set it. “Your time starts...now.”

Ewan reacted quickly. He walked to the ingredients section and measured each ingredient with his bare hands. It was extremely accurate!

He lit a fire, emptied the ingredients in, and started producing his elixir. Everything went smoothly, and there was not a mess in sight.

The entire Carter family surrounded him, looking at Ewan’s every move. They nodded in agreement.

“No wonder he’s Ophelia’s disciple. He has such experienced hands!”

“I wonder what rare elixir he will produce? It’s so exciting!”

Listening to their comments, Ewan was elated as he smiled with confidence.

However, Darryl looked nonchalant, and he had not

even started picking his ingredients.

Many shook their heads at him. He was losing from the start, and it looked like his chances of winning were slim to none.

“Looks like it was all a lie. I think this idiot got scared looking at all the ingredients, and he might not even know all of them,” Rachel taunted.

A few maidservants giggled.

Even Sara was slightly anxious as she said, “Darryl, why aren’t you starting yet?”

Darryl laughed. “Don’t worry.”

He did not start immediately because he wanted to see what elixir Ewan was going to produce. Now that he had a rough idea, he could start.

He picked his ingredients and measured them carefully with a weighing scale.

Ewan laughed. “What? You need to use an electronic scale for your ingredients?”

Professionals all used their hands, and it was extremely accurate. Darryl’s actions showed that he was an amateur.

Darryl ignored him. He used to use his hands previously. However, now that he lost his powers, he does not have any Internal Energy. So his

measurements would not be accurate. Just to be safe, he used the weighing scale.

Time was ticking.

Ewan's cauldron was burning hot and flaming red. Everybody could smell something brewing from the cauldron. They were all excited as they knew his elixir was almost ready, and it was a rare one!

However, while Darryl's cauldron was burning, there was very little going on.

BUZZ!

Suddenly there was a vibration, and a vivid gold hue came floating from afar. It formed a golden Elixir Cloud and was directly above Ewan!

Ewan created an Elixir Cloud.

“My goodness! It's a golden Elixir Cloud!”

“What rare elixir could produce this?”

Everyone was in awe. It was amazingly rare that an Elixir Cloud was gold in color! It proved that Ewan was indeed highly skilled in producing elixirs.

Rachel clapped her hands. She was so thrilled she could barely speak; it was without a doubt she had chosen the right man!

Chapter 468

A golden Elixir Cloud. Could Darryl top that?

“Only a great teacher like Ophelia could produce such a skilled student!” someone exclaimed as everyone looked at Ophelia.

She said nothing and took a sip of tea. She knew how skilled Ewan was and this was all expected of him.

“Wow, a golden Elixir Cloud!” Sara exclaimed. She turned to Darryl and said, “Come on, Darryl, we don’t want to lose!”

Darryl smiled but did not say anything though he praised Ewan secretly.

You needed to have great skills to be able to create a golden Elixir Cloud. It was no wonder Ewan was so confident.

BAM!

Suddenly, Ewan’s cauldron started to vibrate. An elixir pill flew out of the cauldron, and Ewan caught it with ease in his hand.

Everyone looked at Ewan hopefully.

He smiled and opened his palm, showing the elixir

to everyone.

They were all stunned. It was a pill with an iridescent sheen! What kind of pill has an iridescence to it?

Ophelia nodded in approval as she said, “Ewan explain to Zoran what elixir you just produced.”

Ewan laughed and proudly said, “This pill is the Five Spirit Pill. It’s named after its effect.

Cultivators who consume it will see improvement in these five areas: tempering of the bones, increase in Internal Energy, the calmness of the heart, eternal beauty, and immunity against poisons.”

Everyone’s jaws dropped at Ewan’s explanation. They were in awe.

Ophelia smiled proudly at her disciple as she nodded in approval. He did not disappoint.

Ewan walked towards Rachel and handed her the Five Spirit Pill. “Rachel, I’ve always wanted to make an elixir pill for you. I finally had the chance. This Five Spirit Pill is for you. One of the effects is the eternal beauty, so I hope you will always be gorgeous.”

“Thank you, Ewan!” Rachel was ecstatic. She knew that this was the man she could count on in the future and was worth handing over her hand in

marriage.

The crowd was in serious discussion as it looked like this competition had a clear winner. They started looking at Darryl with an awkward expression.

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Darryl was not in a hurry as he carefully tended to the fire. His cauldron was extremely quiet, and there was no action going on at all, not even a wisp of cloud. At that, many were impatient to wait for him.

Ophelia shook her head in disappointment. Was the previous Elixir competition just luck? Had she misjudged his skills? Perhaps he was not skillful in producing elixirs after all.

“That’s it, Darryl. Admit defeat.” Ophelia could take it no longer. She looked down on Darryl and said, “You have clearly lost this competition. You might not be skilled yet, but I’ll teach you sometime. You could be as great as Ewan.”

“Oh?” Darryl laughed as he looked at Ophelia. “Chairlady Lane, I’m afraid you’ll be under-qualified. The other way round would make more sense.”

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“Do you want to get beaten up?” yelled Ewan. How could someone treat his master so rudely?

“Ewan, step down,” Ophelia ordered as she looked at Darryl. “What’s the use of boasting now? My disciple harnessed a golden Elixir Cloud and produced a Five Spirit Pill. Do you really think you can top that?”

“Of course. After all, time’s not up yet,” he said while tending to his cauldron.

Ophelia shook her head. “Remember our agreement. If you lose, you have to acknowledge me as your master, and it has to be done officially, with you bowing down to me.”

PSST! PSST!

Darryl opened the lid of the cauldron. Suddenly, heat escaped along with the ingredient’s aura.

‘What? What is he doing? Opening the lid of the cauldron before the elixir matures is a big mistake,’ everyone thought as they were stunned.

“Have you admitted defeat?” Rachel sneered.

She initially thought that this live-in son-in-law

would have some skills, but it looked like she overestimated him. Getting him to compete with Ewan was only an insult to Ewan.

However, Ophelia trembled in fear as she looked closely at Darryl's every move. She did not even dare blink for one second.

'Is...is he petrifying the cauldron?' she wondered.

Cauldron Petrifying is an ancient, lost method of producing elixirs. This method was considered to be lost and obsolete. You could find mentions of it in ancient manuals, but not in detail.

According to the manuals, Cauldron Petrifying used the aura of the ingredients to clear the cauldron of impurities. This helped ensure a pure elixir was produced.

Of course, the elixirs produced by this method were also rare!

This was a lost art! How would Darryl know about this?

At that moment, she noticed Darryl was adding more ingredients to the cauldron while increasing the fire. There were twenty minutes left till the end of the competition.

Many people laughed and shook their heads at Darryl. They had not heard of Cauldron Petrifying,

so they thought Darryl had failed at producing an elixir and that he was trying again. They were sure he was not going to succeed with so little time left.

Even if he could produce one in such a short time, it would not be as rare as Ewan's.

“Dad, stop the competition. Get him to admit defeat,” Rachel said, unable to take it any longer.

Zoran looked at her but said nothing.

BOOM!

Suddenly, a thunder rumbled from afar.

BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!

It was a bright and clear day, but suddenly dark clouds surrounded the Carter Mansion. Black flashes of lightning emitted from the clouds. It was terrifying, but it was clearly a phenomenon from the elixir production process upon a closer look!

Half of Mid City was shocked. Many people looked in awe and terror at the black bolts of lightning that struck down on the Carter Mansion.

Chapter 470

“My goodness! Someone must be making an extremely rare elixir!” someone exclaimed as they pointed to the sky.

It was common knowledge that producing elixirs will garner an Elixir Cloud, but they had never seen one that emitted lightning.

The entire Carter Mansion was dead silent.

Rachel’s smile dropped as she trembled in disbelief. She could not believe her own eyes. How was this possible?

Darryl was nothing but a useless live-in son-in-law. How could his elixir producing skills be better than Ewan’s? Rachel was shocked.

BUZZ!

While everyone was still in shock, Darryl’s cauldron trembled aggressively. The cauldron broke in half, and out flew an elixir pill with lightning bolts.

Darryl caught it and smiled.

Everyone’s focus was on the pill, and they were floored. The pill still had an electric arc discharge on it.

‘Is this even a pill? It should be considered a magical elixir!’ they thought.

“Amazing!” Zoran clapped in excitement, laughing cheerfully. “Darryl, quick. Tell us, what type of elixir is this?”

“Godfather, this is the Zeus Pill.”

“What? Zeus Pill? Th-this is the Zeus Pill?” Ophelia shuddered.

According to ancient manuals, the Zeus Pill was a potent pill. Once consumed, your powers will triple for two hours! However, the methods for producing this pill were lost during the Tang Dynasty. It was said that many legendary warriors had consumed this pill to win wars.

Of course, the downside of the pill was that you could only take it once in your lifetime, as there would be dangerous consequences if you took it a second time. Nevertheless, it was still an extremely powerful pill that could even save your life in critical times.

Everyone was shocked.

Darryl smiled and passed the pill to Zoran, “Godfather, this is for you.”

“Haha! Thank you! This is great!” Zoran was so

excited his hands were shaking.

Zoran turned to Ophelia with a smile. "Chairlady Lane, what do you make of this round?"

This was extremely unexpected as he thought his godson would lose. Who knew he would exceed everyone's expectations by garnering an Elixir Cloud with rumbling thunder and lightning.

Everyone looked at Ophelia. She started to come to her senses and lightly smiled. "Although it was unexpected, Darryl Darby is clearly the winner of this round. He is extremely talented and has a knack for producing elixirs."

Ewan's face flushed with humiliation and was left speechless. After all, Darryl's performance was much better than his. However, he was upset that he could not marry Rachel.

"Chairlady Lane, you are just and impartial. In that case, the marriage between Ewan and Rachel shall be void and never mentioned again," Zoran said with a smile.

"Dad!" Rachel was almost in tears! How could Ewan lose! She could not accept the truth, so she turned around and fled.

Chapter 471

Sara, on the other hand, was elated! She hugged Darryl's arm and praised, "You're amazing! Who knew you were so skilled at producing elixirs? Teach me next time!"

Darryl smiled at her and nodded. "Sure, sure! I'll teach you, but stop shaking me. My body can't handle it."

Sara laughed. She blushed and let him go as Ophelia approached him.

Darryl laughed, admiring her while checking out her alluring figure. "Chairlady Lane, you've lost the bet. Will you acknowledge me as your master by bowing down to me?"

Ophelia's face flushed.

"Darryl, stop joking around!" Zoran exclaimed.

Ophelia was the highly-skilled and extremely powerful Chairlady of Jiangnan Elixir Association. How could she bow down and acknowledge a young guy like Darryl as her master?

Ophelia calmed herself down and pleaded, "Darryl, I really want you as my disciple. Will you think about

it?” She needed to have him as her disciple. If not, she would deeply regret not having such a talented student.

“I can’t afford it.” Darryl laughed and continued, “Though I won this competition, so you should acknowledge me as mast-”

He suddenly felt his throat being blocked, and no sound could escape his lips.

Ophelia whispered, “If you follow me, this Nine Day Yang Herb will be yours.”

A flaming red herb was in her palm. Its aura was so powerful that it attracted everyone’s gaze.

Everyone was stunned silent.

Darryl slowly came to his senses. He could not hide the excitement in his heart. He said hoarsely, “Is... is that the Nine Day Yin Yang Herb?”

The Nine Day Yin Yang Herb was one of the rarest herbs on earth. This herb only grew in the highest peak of the snowy mountains. It was extremely rare.

“Darryl, if I’m not mistaken, you’ve lost all your powers?” Ophelia smiled. “You might not be able to cultivate for the rest of your life. But, if you have the Nine Day Yin Yang Herb, you could regain your powers and continue cultivating.”

“Haha! This must be fate! It’s fate!” Zoran laughed.

He patted Darryl's shoulders and said, "Darryl, I knew it was only a matter of time when you could regain your powers! It must be luck that Chairlady Lane has the herb—you and Chairlady Lane are destined to be!"

Seeing that Darryl was still stunned, Zoran pressed on. "What are you waiting for? Acknowledge your master!"

As long as his godson regained his powers, him being Ophelia's disciple was not a bad thing at all. Furthermore, Ophelia had a wide network of connections. Her elixir producing skill was one of the best, Darryl would learn much from her.

Darryl took a deep breath, feeling overwhelmed. Even though he did not want to be Ophelia's disciple, she was his only hope—he had no other choice.

At that, Darryl bowed down to her. "Darryl Darby acknowledges Ophelia Lane as his master."

Ophelia was elated when he finally laid his ego to rest. She smiled in relief and nodded. "Good, good. My good disciple."

"Darryl, that's not how you do it. You have to bow properly." Ewan said coldly.

"Ewan," Ophelia interjected, smiling at Darryl. "I'll

forego these customs for now.”

She handed the herb to Darryl.

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Darryl impatiently popped the herb into his mouth. The thought of regaining his powers excited him. Yet, his powers did not revive as time passed by.

What was happening?

He looked at Ophelia curiously and asked, “Chairlady Lane, could this herb be ineffective? Why do I still have no Internal Energy?” Darryl was extremely anxious.

Zoran was equally puzzled. “Yes, why was there no effect?”

Ophelia chuckled as she looked at Darryl. “You have to call me Master.”

“Yes, yes. Master.” Darryl was helpless. He placed his hands around his energy field and said, “I don’t feel any Internal Energy reviving.”

Ophelia slowly took a sea and smiled. “My good disciple, did you know that the Nine Day Yin Yang Herb has two components? The Yin and the Yang. What I just gave you was the Yang Herb. Consuming only one part does not work. You need to have the Yin Herb as well.”

What? Darryl was stunned. He looked at Ophelia in bewilderment.

Ophelia took out another herb. It was icy blue in color, a complete opposite from the flaming red Yang Herb.

Darryl looked at the Yin Herb and quickly said, “Thank you, Master!”

He was about to take the herb from Ophelia when she smiled and snatched the herb away.

Darryl was perplexed. “Master?”

“Darryl, do you know how rare the Nine Day Yin Yang Herb is? Do you think Master would give it to you for nothing in return?” Ewan said coldly.

The more he looked at Darryl, the more he disliked him. Darryl took things for granted.

Ophelia signaled for Ewan to stop. She smiled at Darryl and said, “Darryl, although you have called me your Master, I can’t give you the Nine Day Yin Herb just yet. I’d still have to test you for some time.”

She continued slowly, “In a month, Herard City will be having an Elixir Competition. This is the largest and most prestigious Elixir Competition. You will accompany me and take part in this competition.”

Jiangnan Elixir Association was not the only association in the country. Many others would take part in this competition as well. Hence, this competition meant a lot to Ophelia.

Ophelia added, “Whether you get the Yin Herb depends on your performance from now till the competition. If you’ve done well, I’ll give you this herb after the competition. Am I clear?”

“What do you mean by well?” Darryl asked.

“Respect your master,” Ophelia replied condescendingly.

Chapter 473

“Of course, my wish is your command. You have to treat everything that I say seriously,” Ophelia added. She knew that Darryl was a wild beast that needed to be tamed. He must have not wanted to become her disciple.

Hence, she needed to be strict with him. If not, it would be harder in the future.

At that, Darryl could say nothing but nod. He replied, “I will be obedient.”

Whether he could regain his powers was up to Ophelia Lane. He had to obey her every command for now.

Ophelia was delighted with his answer. She smiled and nodded. “My good disciple.”

Back in the Darby Mansion in Donghai City, Lily was extremely anxious and worried. When she woke up after passing out, she found herself in the mansion. Her first reaction was to leave the place, but it was guarded heavily. They would not let her go unless she had permission from the Patriarch.

She had not seen Drake Darby.

She turned around after hearing footsteps and saw

that it was Florian Darby. She did not have a good impression of him.

“Lily, don’t be afraid,” he reassured, approaching her with a smile. “Even though Darryl is completely evil, we will not hurt you to spite him.”

When he said that, he sized her up. Florian wanted to find Lily, but Yumi—his wife—was by his side the entire time. He finally found a chance. Lily was a gorgeous woman who must have fallen from heaven!

Florian swallowed hard. He was enthralled.

Lily, on the other hand, was disgusted by him. She bit her lip and questioned, “Why are you keeping me here?”

Florian’s eyes sparkled. He pretended to comfort Lily. “What’s the rush? You’re so weak. Stay here for a few days to get better, then I’ll personally send you back. What do you say?”

Lily shook her head. “Thank you for your goodwill, but I want to leave.”

Leave?

Florian laughed. He looked at Lily hungrily, admiring her attractive body.

He approached her. “Lily, why don’t we-”

He was interrupted by one of the Darbys. He rushed in sweating and yelled, "Florian! Dax brought a hundred men into our mansion!"

What?

Florian was afraid but partially annoyed. He exclaimed, "What's there to be afraid of?" He walked to the living area.

In the living room, Dax had an ax in his hands. Behind him were hundreds of men. They scared the Darby followers half to death.

"Dax, how bold you are! Do you think the Darbys could be bullied so easily?" Florian yelled as he rushed into the living area. Looking at the number of men Dax brought, he was terrified, but he pretended to be calm.

Drake and the other powerful followers left the mansion to attend to some business, which left Florian alone and clearly outnumbered.

Dax frowned. "Stop with your nonsense. Where is Lily?"

The news of Darryl causing a scene at Yvonne's wedding had spread throughout Donghai City. Dax did not attend the wedding, but he heard of the news.

Darryl was attacked. Dax did not know if he was

dead or alive. Lily was kidnapped by the Darbys, so Dax immediately gathered his men and rushed to the Darby Mansion.

“Why would Lily be here?” Florian played dumb. As he said that, a petite silhouette appeared from the backyard. F*ck. He forgot to ask someone to keep an eye on Lily.

“Dax!” Lily was overjoyed. She quickly walked up to him as tears fell from her cheeks.

Dax let out a breath of relief as he signaled for his men to escort Lily out.

He turned to Florian and threatened, “Darryl has been taken away by his godfather. If anything were to happen to him. I’ll make the Darbys pay.” He waved his ax, crushing the front door to pieces.

So what if the Darbys were cultivators? If anything happened to Darryl, they all would pay!

Florian let out an annoyed sigh as Dax left. He had crashed the Darby Mansion a couple of times. It was a huge insult!

“F*ck you, you bunch of losers! You can’t even guard the mansion properly!” Florian yelled at everyone. He wanted to have a taste of Lily, but he lost his chance!

For the past two days, Darryl reflected on the past.

He repeatedly lost whenever he fought, but it was not because of his powers. It was because he lacked backup support.

There were so many followers among the Six orthodox sects, yet he was alone! So, he came to a bold decision—he was going to form his own sect!

As the founder and head of the sect, he would finally have the backup support he needed!

If only he could get the Dixon brothers—Zephyr, Nimbus, Levin, and Volt—to join his sect, that would be great! As long as he gave them each a Godly Pill, he would have four Martial Marquis under him!

Chapter 474

Darryl packed up, hailed a taxi, and left for Yunzhou City to convince the Dixon brothers. He had to make them join his sect no matter what. As long as they agreed, he could take the first step in forming his own sect. The four of them were locked up in the Dixon Mansion, a short ride away from the Carter Mansion.

His phone rang as he entered the taxi. He frowned upon seeing that it was Pearl Hahn. She was left in charge of the Platinum Corporation. Usually, she would only call if there were issues that she could not solve, which were rare.

When he picked up, Pearl started to ramble anxiously. “President, I have bad news. The entire Donghai City has teamed up to boycott the Platinum Corporation. We’re currently running at a huge loss! Our stars like Giselle Lindt and Lana Thomas are being canceled from deals, and many others were pulled out. What should we do?”

Pearl was almost in tears.

What? Darryl was furious. He clenched his fist. He did not need to take a guess to know who were the ones that were boycotting him.

After a short while, he comforted Pearl and reassured her, “Pearl, don’t panic. Since we can’t survive in Donghai City, come to Yunzhou City.”

Yunzhou City used to be under the Dixons’ reign, but now that they were destroyed, Darryl could do whatever he liked.

Darryl paused. “When you’re in Yunzhou City, set up a new entertainment corporation under your name. Name it Storm Entertainment.

“Also, let Giselle and Lana know that as long as I’m here, I will guarantee them a bright career.” He hung up.

This mansion in Yunzhou City belonged to the Dixons, but no one has lived here since they were destroyed.

Currently, two rows of men in black stood in line at the front door. The man that was leading them was Caelan Lewis.

When Darryl got down from the taxi, they greeted him in unison. “Master!”

Darryl nodded. They led him to the warehouse where the four Dixon brothers were locked up. When they opened the door of the warehouse, Darryl felt a strong force of aura.

They were tied up in thick, strong chains. Seeing

that the door was opened, they let out a strong force of aura.

Darryl could hardly breathe, but he tried to calm himself down. He smiled at them and exclaimed, “I’m so sorry that I took so long to come.”

They did not reply but glared at him coldly.

Darryl slapped his forehead and apologized, “Oh, I’m sorry. I forgot to introduce myself. I’m Darryl Darby.”

“F*ck you, Darryl Darby!” They were enraged.

“So, you’re the one that destroyed the entire Dixon family! I will not let you live!” Zephyr screamed.

The other three were equally aggravated, struggling to get out of their chains—if they were not tied up, they would have ran and killed Darryl.

Chapter 475

The four of them yelled at Darryl endlessly. If they were untied, Darryl would already be dead by now.

Darryl laughed but did not say anything. He let them release their anger.

When they were almost done yelling, he pulled a bench over and sat in front of them. “In your eyes, I should die because I killed the Dixon family. But, let me ask you, the Dixons killed and robbed many innocent civilians. Did those people deserve to die?”

The four of them looked at each other, unable to answer. Darryl was right. The Dixons were infamous evildoers in Yunzhou City for many years.

Darryl continued, “Also, you four! You enabled the Dixons! Do you know how much trouble you four have caused in Yunzhou City?”

The Dixon brothers could not retort. Darryl was right.

Darryl smiled and said slowly, “Why don’t the four of you follow me? We’ll do the right things together.”

What? In the end, it was just a recruitment pep talk.

“You can stop. We would rather die than be your b*tch. Kill us now,” Volt spat.

Darryl frowned. These four were a hard bunch to convince. He had to persuade them no matter what.

He sighed and took out a key to unchain them. They were freed but also confused.

‘Not only did he let us live, but he let us go as well?’

Volt threatened, “You let us go, you’re not afraid that we’ll kill you?”

Darryl said sincerely, “Guys, I never thought of killing any of you. On the other hand, I really respect you. Although you did many bad things, you were all brave and bold people. I respect all of you.”

Darryl sighed, his face full of regret. “I admire loyal people. I know that the four of you are not bad people. You’ve just followed the wrong people. I sincerely invite you to join me to do good together. But, if you disagree with me, I can’t do anything. I can’t bear to kill all of you, so you guys can leave.”

Darryl moved aside to let them pass through. They were stunned. They wanted to kill Darryl when he released them, but after hearing what he said, they could not do it!

Darryl was right about them being loyal and

sentimental.

It was dead silent in the warehouse. Darryl seemed calm, but he was immensely anxious. If the four of them ganged up on him, he would not survive. They were all Level Five Master Generals; even Caelan would not be able to fight them.

Zephyr took a deep breath and asked, “When you said you wanted to do good, what did you mean?”

“Do good for mankind! Justice for them!” Darryl laughed.

‘They must feel extremely guilty for all the things they have done previously,’ he thought.

They looked at him curiously. Darryl continued, “I want to form a sect of my own, and its purpose is to bring justice for humanity and to do good. Are you interested?”

Chapter 476

Creating a sect? Doing good? Justice for mankind?

At Darryl's words, the brothers looked at each other. In their excitement with that idea, they felt something burn within them.

Darryl revealed four pills. They were all Godly pills!

The brothers were utterly stunned. They knew that the pill was worth billions and that it was extremely rare, so how did Darryl have four of them?

Darryl smiled as he gave them a Godly pill each. "I know that you have been stuck as Level Five Master Generals for quite some time, so please accept this as a small gift."

For them? They were shocked yet excited.

They had been stuck at Level Five for almost a year! When they were caught, they lost hope of breaking through any further. Who knew that they would not only be released but given a Godly Pill too?

Zephyr could no longer hold back. He held up a clenched fist with respect. "Brother Darryl, we will not forget the good you have bestowed upon us," he exclaimed, "From now on, we will follow you."

Your wish is our command!”

“Me too!”

“I will follow Brother Darryl!”

They bowed in gratitude.

“Awesome!” Darryl cheered. He stood up and said, “By the way, don’t call me Brother Darryl anymore.”

What? What should they call him then? They were stunned.

Darryl took a long breath. His name had a terrible reputation among other cultivators. They speculated that he ganged up with the Eternal Life Palace to kill his grandfather. He had to give himself a new name.

Darryl shook his head. He thought for a while and declared, “From today onwards, I am Indomitable Darby!”

Everyone wanted to be indomitable. It was a good name—simple yet powerful.

“Great!” The brothers nodded and asked, “But what shall we call our sect?”

To do good, to guard the gates of heaven, why not... Elysium Gate?

“We shall name it Elysium Gate,” Darryl said. “In

the future, just call me Master. I shall appoint you four as The Four Warlords!”

They looked at each other and knelt down immediately. They praised Darryl, “All hail our Master!”

Darryl waved. “Spread the news of the newly formed Elysium Gate sect. Tell them, as long as they join our sect, everyone gets a Black Spirit Pill!”

What? A Black Spirit Pill for every member? How generous!

The Black Spirit Pill could only be consumed once. It would cause the user’s powers and speed to increase tremendously!

It was not hard to imagine that many would want to join the Elysium Gate when the news had spread!

Chapter 477

“Don’t worry, Master. We will not disappoint you!”
They exclaimed in unison.

“Great!” Darryl was pleased. He added, “Instead of the Dixon Mansion, this place shall be named the Elysium Mansion from now on. This place shall be our temporary altar. Alright, go forth and recruit!”

Darryl turned around and left.

The news of the Elysium Gate sect spread throughout the city within three days.

Members were each awarded a Black Spirit pill as long as they joined the sect, making it hard for any cultivator to resist!

Many powerful and strong cultivators came to pay a visit. In just three days, the Elysium Gate sect had a foot in the cultivating world!

The Sect Master-Indomitable Darby-was famous as well! No one knew who he was, where he came from, nor his cultivating rank. The most mysterious thing about him was that even the followers had not met him in person. He would wear a gold mask whenever he appeared.

In three days, the Elysium Gate managed to recruit

thousands of followers. Though the followers were merely low-ranking Masters or Master Generals, it was not to be underestimated!

In the Xiaoyao Sect, Naomi Grand sat gracefully at the throne.

The row of elders in front of her was engaged in a heated discussion.

She looked at them and interrupted, “A new sect named the Elysium Gate was recently formed. Its rise was meteoric—garnering thousands of followers in such a short time. The head of the sect, Indomitable Darby, is even more mysterious. Does anyone have any information on him?”

The elders looked at each other in confusion. No one said anything. The head of the elders stood up and explained, “Master, we were just discussing this. Apparently, those who joined the Elysium Gate sect got a Black Spirit Pill each. As for their sect master, we have not heard of him before.”

“Oh? Indomitable Darby, such an arrogant name!” Naomi frowned.

Yvonne Young had just returned to the Youngs residence in Donghai City. She was utterly dejected. Ever since the incident during her wedding, she had been depressed ever since.

She went to look for Lily to ask about Darryl’s

situation. She was distraught when she heard that there was no news from him.

When she entered the living room, Kingston said excitedly, “Yvonne! Have you heard? A new sect was formed! It’s called Elysium Gate!

“This Elysium Gate is terrific! The four Dixon brothers joined them. They were all Level Five Master Generals—no, they’re all Level One Martial Marquis now! Apparently, if you join them, you’ll get a Black Spirit Pill!

“The most crucial thing is, do you know what the Sect Master is called? Indomitable Darby! Don’t you think that it’s a powerful name?”

Kingston blabbed on, yet Yvonne did not listen. She walked up to her room.

Her mind was filled with Darryl. She had no interest in other matters.

Kingston was helpless. He tried many ways to get his daughter to talk, but she only ignored him. He sat down and sighed, not knowing what she saw in Darryl. Now that he was an ordinary person, he did not deserve to be with Yvonne.

Kingston picked up the papers and continued reading. He was an old-school man who still read newspapers daily. The Elysium Gate sect was in the

papers constantly for the past few days.

Chapter 478

In the Carter Mansion in Mid City, Darryl was humming a song. He went to the living area after Zoran called him to come over quickly.

When he arrived, he saw Zoran laughing with a beautiful woman. She was exquisite! She was wearing a long yellow dress, looking incredibly regal. If he guessed correctly, she should be Zoran's wife—Susan Creek!

Other than the two of them, there were three other people. Rachel, Sara, and Ewan.

'F*ck, why is this guy here again?' Darryl thought.

"Darryl!" Sara called him cheerfully. She ran up to him and tugged on his arm. She pouted and asked, "Where have you been all this while! I've missed you!"

Darryl patted her head lovingly. He then turned and bowed politely to Zoran and Susan. "Godfather, Godmother."

Susan nodded and smiled as she looked at Darryl. She heard that her husband had a new godson. This was the first time that she met him. He gave her a good impression; he was polite and handsome.

“Godmother makes me sound old. Why not call me Auntie Susan instead?” She smiled.

“Alright, Auntie Susan.”

He could see that Susan was a kind and friendly person. It was his first time meeting her, so he should have brought a gift for her. He scratched his head since he did not take anything with him.

While Darryl was in deep thought, Zoran stood up and said, “Darryl, I called you here to discuss something important with you. From today onwards, Susan will teach you Formations.”

Formation? Darryl was extremely excited! Formations were powerful skills. Throughout history, many legendary warriors have used Formations to win wars and battles.

“Auntie Susan knows about Formations?” Darryl was surprised.

Zoran laughed. “You don’t know this, but she is extremely skilled in Formations! There is no one better than her!”

He continued, “She needs to pass her skills down. Sara and Rachel have been learning from her every noon. Why don’t you join in from now on?”

“Great! Great!” Darryl exclaimed.

Now that his own sect had almost a thousand followers, they could easily overpower tens of thousands of people, or even more once he learned a few Formations!

Susan chuckled. “Alright! Sara, Rachel, Darryl, and Ewan, wait for me in the study. Ewan, you can listen while I’m explaining as well. I have not seen you in a while, so stay here for a few more days!”

“Thank you, Auntie Susan!” Ewan was grateful. Now he could see Rachel, and learn about Formation —it was a rare opportunity!

Chapter 479

When the four of them left, Zoran hugged Susan from behind. “Susan, I think Darryl’s a great guy,” he whispered, “I’ve decided for Rachel to marry him, what do you think?”

What? Susan shuddered.

Rachel—her eldest daughter—and Ewan’s relationship was close to marriage, and their entire family knew about this. Why did he suddenly change his mind?

Susan thought to herself and asked, “Does Rachel know? How does she feel about this?”

“She’s very against it. She only wants to marry Ewan, so I thought you could convince her,” Zoran laughed bitterly.

“She likes Ewan, so why are you forcing her to marry Darryl? Ewan is a great man as well—Rachel marrying Ewan won’t be an embarrassment.”

Susan loved both of her daughters very much. She did not want to force them to marry someone they do not like.

“I suggest that you let Rachel marry Ewan,” Susan

sighed as she left the room.

In the study, Susan explained Formations to her children. This was the first time Darryl has learned about Formations, so he was attentive to Susan's every word. When the class ended, Darryl left to his bedroom to continue practicing what he had learned.

In the evening in the Carter Mansion's backyard, Rachel and Ewan held hands and gazed deeply into each other's eyes. No one else was there, so they did not have to worry.

"Rachel, Rachel, I love you so much. I love you more and more every day. I'm so frustrated that your father wants you to marry Darryl," Ewan proclaimed. His heart ached terribly. How was he going to live if Rachel married Darryl?

"Ewan. I love you too. I will not marry him," Rachel replied firmly. She was annoyed just at the thought of Darryl.

"But, it's hard to disobey your father's word. You would still need your parents' permission to offer your hand in marriage," Ewan added.

Rachel held Ewan's hand tightly, deep in thought. Suddenly, she exclaimed, "I have an idea! We'll make Darryl disappear forever!" Her eyes lit up.

Ewan smiled in surprise. "What idea?" He trembled

as he spoke, excited at the thought of Darryl vanishing for good!

Rachel smirked. “In the North-East corner of the Carter Mansion, there lies an ancient peach blossom forest. It has been there for thousands of years—those who enter will never be able to come back out.

“It’s a forbidden part of our mansion. When I was young, I remembered a few servants mistakenly went into it, and I have not seen them since. I’ll go find Darryl later, and we’ll trick him into entering the forest. We won’t see him for the rest of our lives!”

Chapter 480

What magical peach blossom forest was this? Ewan was overjoyed at her idea.

“Rachel, we’ll go according to your plan. We’ll trick Darryl to enter the forest!” he beamed.

It was a great idea! They quickly headed to Darryl’s room.

Darryl had just finished showering. He was dressed in his pajamas, about to head to bed.

Slam!

Rachel opened the door without knocking. Darryl swore under his breath and smiled. “My dear sister, what’s the matter?”

“Who’s your sister?” Rachel frowned as she asked in detest. Darryl was utterly disgusting to her.

Darryl shrugged and asked, “I’m your godbrother. If you’re not my sister, then what are you?”

Rachel glared at him. “Dad wants you to meet him at the peach blossom forest,” she scoffed.

She had discussed this thoroughly with Ewan. If she mentioned her father, Darryl would not suspect

anything.

It went as planned. Darryl was slightly stunned and asked, “What does dad want? Also, what is this peach blossom forest?”

“Just follow me,” she spat impatiently as she turned around to leave.

Darryl quickly changed his clothes and followed her. They walked for close to half an hour! It was in the furthest, deepest corner of the Carter Mansion.

They came to the entrance of the forest. It was vast and stretched out endlessly. No one knew how huge this peach blossom forest truly was.

There was a huge, ten-meter-tall tablet erected at the entrance of the forest. It read, ‘Forbidden! No Entry!’

Forbidden? Darryl was slightly confused.

“Dad is waiting for you inside,” Rachel muttered. “Go ahead.”

Darryl asked, “What? Me alone? Are you not coming along as well?”

“Of course, it’s only you! I wanted to go too, but dad said only you could enter,” Rachel replied impatiently.

Ring! Ring!

Darryl's phone rang suddenly. It was from Nancy, Dax's wife.

He was perplexed as to why she would call all of a sudden. He picked up immediately.

"Darryl, something happened to Dax, come quick!" She rambled on in panic, sounding as if she had been crying.

What? Darryl was shocked. He replied, "Don't panic, what happened?"

"A few days after the incident at the wedding, Lily was kidnapped by Florian. Dax caught wind of it and led a hundred men to the Darby Mansion to rescue Lily.

"Today, Florian convinced the Six orthodox sects that Dax was the closest to you. Ever since you let the Golden Lion go, they believed you have connections with the Eternal Life Palace. Since Dax was close to you, they assumed Dax had joined the cult too.

"Abbess Mother Serendipity brought many followers to the Sanders Mansion today. They killed many followers. Dax was badly hurt by Abbess Mother Serendipity too! What should I do? Dax is bleeding everywhere and I'm worried he might not survive!" Nancy sobbed uncontrollably.

F*ck! Darryl was furious. “I’m coming now!” He yelled and hung up.

Chapter 481

Though he had no Internal Energy, he could not sit around and watch Dax die! He loathed Abbess Mother Serendipity and her gang. He had already left Donghai City, yet she still tried to go after him.

Darryl was extremely furious. He was about to turn and leave when Rachel called out to him.

“Darryl, my dad is still waiting for you. Where are you going?”

“Tell dad that something urgent came up!” Darryl said anxiously.

“Do you think I’m your messenger?” Rachel snickered. “If there’s anything, you can tell him yourself.”

Darryl frowned. “I’ll explain it to him when I’m back.” Dax was in danger. He had to help him.

“Move!” Darryl yelled at Rachel.

“What if I don’t?” Rachel smirked maliciously.

“I said, move!” Darryl shouted once more.

Rachel replied coldly, “You’re going nowhere today.” She clapped her hands.

Suddenly, a shadow appeared from the corner. It was Ewan.

He grabbed Darryl and lifted him up above his head.

“What are you doing?” Darryl was caught by surprise. Without his Internal Energy, he could not fight back.

“What am I doing? Making you vanish from this earth!” Ewan threw Darryl into the forest.

Bam!

Darryl landed tens of meters away. When he landed, his bones almost broke—he saw stars.

He was livid, not having the Internal Energy to fight back. He slowly stood up, but when he saw what went on, he was bewildered.

A peach blossom tree flashed by before him. The trees were moving!

He blinked hard.

When he opened his eyes again, he saw that every tree was moving about as if they had legs of their own.

What was happening?

He tried to look toward the direction which he came from, but it was long gone. Rachel and Ewan had

vanished, and only the trees remained. No matter where he walked, he could not find the entrance of the forest. There was no cell signal either.

Darryl finally came to a realization that he was tricked by Rachel and Ewan! He was furious and anxious—he did not know whether Dax was dead or alive.

Chapter 482

Darryl panicked. If anything happened to Dax, he would regret this for the rest of his life!

“Rachel Carter, let me out!” Darryl screamed, but no one replied.

“F*ck!” He punched a tree. Seeing as the sun was about to set, he could only walk in a straight line. He thought that the forest was like a maze; as long as he walked in a straight line, he was definitely bound to find the entrance!

He walked briskly, yet after half an hour, there was still no entrance in sight. There were only never-ending trees! It was strange. A thirty-minute walk in the Carter Mansion could lead to the entrance, yet he could not get out of the forest. Unless it was some sort of Formation?

“F*ck, I don’t believe in that.” Darryl gritted his teeth. He turned on his phone’s torchlight and walked forward again.

Back in the Carter Mansion, the Carter family was about to have dinner. Zoran instructed the chef to prepare a feast.

Everyone was there except for Darryl.

Zoran scanned the table and frowned. “Where’s Darryl?”

A maidservant anxiously replied, “Master, I went to his room, but he was not there. I could not find him anywhere around the house.”

Zoran was puzzled. “That’s strange. How could you not find him? Did he leave?”

Whenever Darryl left, he would let Zoran know. Darryl never once left without notifying him. Zoran took his phone and dialed his number, but the call could not go through.

Susan tried to comfort him. “Don’t worry, we’ll get our men to look for him.”

Zoran nodded. He instructed a few maidservants, “Go. Look for him.”

“Dad...” Rachel interrupted. She stood up and said, “Don’t bother looking for him. My guess is that Darryl left without telling us. How rude.”

Rachel smiled faintly as she thought to herself. ‘He was stuck in the peach blossom forest. You won’t be able to find him for the rest of your lives!’

“Darryl is a polite person! If he had left, he would have told us,” Sara chimed in and added, “Since he did not notify us, it means he’s still here!”

Rachel pursed her lips and retorted, “Sara, you think too highly of that live-in son-in-law. Think about it; that miser must have felt extremely inferior while living here, so he left-”

“That’s enough,” Zoran interrupted. “Rachel, how could you talk about your godbrother that way? Let me tell you, Darryl comes from a huge family—the famous Darbys.”

“So what? He was kicked out...” Rachel muttered.

Just then, one of the servants quickly approached them and said anxiously, “Master, I stumbled upon footprints at the entrance of the peach blossom forest! Could it be from Darryl?”

What?

Chapter 483

Zoran stood up immediately. Susan's face turned white as she asked, "Are you sure you saw footprints?"

The peach blossom forest was an intricate Formation! Those who went in would never return!

When she married Zoran, she wanted to understand the Formation of the forest. She spent many years researching it, yet she found no solution.

A few years ago, several servants went in out of curiosity. They were never seen again.

There was no cell signal in the forest, neither could one use their Internal Energy. No matter how strong their Internal Energy was, they could not fly in there! Hence, the Carters set up a colossal tablet a while ago at the forest entrance to prevent people from entering.

Darryl could read, so why did he go in?

The servant replied dutifully, "Madam, there was really a set of footprints at the entrance of the forest. As for who it belongs to, I'm not so sure."

"What... what should we do now?" Zoran was

anxious. He quickly headed toward the forest. He could not let anything happen to his godson. Anything!

Everyone followed Zoran, except for Rachel and Susan.

Susan took a sip of tea. She lightly pursed her lips and asked, "Rachel, tell me the truth. Did you trick Darryl into entering the forest?"

Susan was not only great in Formations, she was amazing at reading others. Her instinct told her that it was Rache who led him into the forest. After all, Darryl was not an idiot. He must have had seen the sign, yet he still entered. ①

Rachel trembled in fear. How did her mother know? She looked down and stuttered, "Mom, I...I did not."

Susan put her cup down and pressed further. "Don't lie to me. You blush when you lie. Why did you do that?"

Rachel bit her lip. She could only confess. "Dad wants me to marry him, but I like Ewan. Mom, did I do anything wrong?"

Susan sighed. "Even so, you should not have brought him to the peach blossom forest. You know that no one could come out of there alive. You know your dad's temper. If he knew what you did, he

would have beaten you to death!” 1

Rachel’s face turned white upon realizing her mistake. If her dad knew she was the one that killed Darryl, she was done for.

“Mom, are you going to tell dad about this?” Rachel asked timidly.

Susan chuckled. “I’ll keep your secret. But, you have to promise me that you’ll never do anything silly like this again. You got it?”

After all, Darryl was only a godson. Rachel was her biological daughter.

Rachel let out a sigh of relief as she hugged Susan and cried, “Thank you, Mom!”

Chapter 484

Zoran stood at the entrance of the peach blossom forest entrance scrutinizing the footprints. There was sand everywhere, and he could not see if it belonged to Darryl or not.

He was about to enter the forest when he was pulled back by his servants. One of them said, "Master, we can't be sure that it was Darryl who entered the forest. What would happen if you got stuck in the forest?"

Zoran calmed down at that thought and pondered for a while. "Arrange for people to guard this entrance at all times," he ordered, "Get someone to search for Darryl outside of this mansion."

"Yes, Master."

Zoran was extremely discouraged. He did not want to believe that the footprints belonged to Darryl, yet all signs pointed to his godson being trapped in the forest.

He was anxious and worried.

After three days, Darryl was still stuck here, leaning onto a peach blossom tree. His lips were cracked. He almost went insane.

He tried all sorts of ways to escape but still failed. Without any Internal Energy, Darryl was tired and thirsty. His energy was almost depleted. It did not help that he saw plenty of bones and remains everywhere—clearly from those that accidentally entered the forest.

Was he really going to be stuck here forever? He laid down in despair. He was exhausted and immensely worried for Dax.

He wanted to shut his eyes, but he was afraid that once he closed his eyes, he might never be able to open them again.

Just then, he noticed a well located a few meters away from him out of the corner of his eye.

‘F*ck, a well?’

He used all his might to stand up and approach the well. If he could at least get some water, that would be lifesaving!

He was taken aback as he looked into the well. The well was deep, but the water was little. The only way to drink the water was to enter into the well!

He entered the well and let himself down slowly. When he reached the bottom of the well, the water was up to his knees. The floor of the well was covered with moss, clearly unused for ages. Darryl

did not care if the water was drinkable as he cupped his hands and gulped down the water. He finally felt much better.

Chapter 485

While he drank the water, he felt his leg touch something hard. He thought it was rock, so he bent down to pick it up.

He was surprised. It was a small, bronze rectangular cauldron! It was covered with moss from being submerged underwater, but he could still see the intricacies on it.

It looked like it was from the Warring States period.

What piqued Darryl's curiosity further was that there was a bronze box in the cauldron. A bronze box, in a cauldron, buried deep underwater in a well? It was fascinating!

Darryl did not think twice when he opened the box. He was shocked to find that the box was sealed tightly. No water entered it, and there was a book of bamboo slips inside.

What could it be?

Darryl flipped the book open. 'Bai Qi Formations' was written on the first page.

Bai Qi Formation? Darryl's mind began to buzz with excitement. It was said that the ancient, legendary

General Bai Qi was highly skilled in Formations. Before he died, he wrote down all the Formations he knew, and it was called Bai Qi Formations.

Furthermore, it was only a myth! Since Bai Qi died, no one ever saw the book. Could this be it?

Darryl was curious. He started reading through it—it was indeed the same book!

Darryl was overjoyed! He hit the jackpot! What made Bai Qi so legendary was his skills in Formation. He used that to win many battles!

He was soon deeply engrossed in the book.

According to the bamboo slips, Formations could be divided into two categories: Offense and Defense Formation.

Like its name, Offense Formation were Formations that had a more aggressive attack. For example, Wudang sect's Big Dipper Formation.

There were other Formations, such as the Trap Formation. It was a Formation to trap people in. It appeared that this very peach blossom forest was a Formation by Bai Qi from thousands of years ago. He had trapped many since then, and no one could break out of this Formation.

It seemed as if Darryl was still lucky he survived so far.

The Bai Qi Formations described many Formations in detail and how to use it. Darryl was deeply engrossed in it, and the time flew past him.

Three days later, he finally put the book down. He drank some water and climbed out of the well. He managed to fully master the Bai Qi Formations within three days.

If he was not mistaken, the peach blossom forest was under the Dragon Trap Formation.

“Left, three. Right, one,” Darryl mumbled to himself. He took three steps to the left and one step to the right.

“Front, seven. Left, two. Back, three. Right, six...”

In a short while, he escaped the forest!

Chapter 486

Thud!

Once he escaped the forest, he fell and sat on the ground. He had not eaten in almost a week, surviving only on water—he was hungry and exhausted.

Nevertheless, he was elated. At least he survived!

“Young Master?”

“...Young Master appeared!” One of the servants exclaimed. They were extremely shocked as if they saw a ghost.

“Quick, let Master know!” one of them screamed.

Darryl felt weak. He gritted his teeth, fished his phone out, and made a call to Dax.

He could not reach Dax, so he called Nancy—it was the same; they turned off both their phones.

‘F*ck you, Rachel Carter. If anything were to happen to Dax, I will never forgive you!’ Darryl swore.

He grunted. He could only get someone else in Donghai City to check up on Dax. At that, he called

Zephyr Dixon. He picked up the call within three seconds.

“Master!” Zephyr greeted excitedly. “Where have you been? We’ve been trying to contact you, Master! We have good news. The Elysium Gate sect has close to three thousand followers!”

“Let’s not talk about this. I have something urgent. I want the four of you to head to Sanders Mansion in Donghai City to check up on Dax Sanders. Now!”

“Yes, Master!” Zephyr replied and hung up.

A few servants carried Darryl into the living room. The entire family was already gathered there. Zoran approached Darryl and put his hands on him. “Darryl! Are you alright?” he exclaimed.

Darryl could not say anything. He looked at the dishes on the table, completely forgetting all his manners as he started gulping down the food.

Zoran’s heart ached since he knew Darryl had been starving for quite some time. He said gently, “Darryl, slow down.”

“Darryl, I knew you would be fine! Try this. It’s amazing.” Sara took some food for Darryl. She was overjoyed.

The rest were utterly stunned, looking at Darryl in utter disbelief. How could he have possibly escaped

from the peach blossom forest?

Rachel's face was especially dark. She did not expect that he would be able to get out!

Susan bit her lip as she was panicking silently. She was worried that if Darryl told Zoran about how Rachel tricked him, Rachel would be doomed. What could she do? Susan did not expect Darryl to survive this incident as well.

Susan smiled and asked softly, "Darryl, how did you get out?" She avoided asking him how he managed to end up there instead, hoping it would distract him.

Everyone was looking at Darryl eagerly, especially Zoran. After all, the peach blossom forest was an extremely skilled Formation. No one could crack it in thousands of years.

Chapter 487

The fact that his godson came out alive was a miracle.

Darryl smiled. “Auntie Susan, I don’t know how I came out. I got lost in it, but I just randomly walked about, then I found the entrance. I guess it was just pure luck,” he said nonchalantly.

He was not going to tell how he mastered the Bai Qi Formations.

Susan laughed, “That’s amazing. You have to know, we were worried about you for many days! You must be exhausted. Go get some rest!” She looked at him with concern. In fact, she was trying to distract Darryl, not giving her husband a chance to ask Darryl anything.

However, Zoran still questioned him. “Darryl, there was a huge sign at the forest entrance stating that it was forbidden to enter. How did you get in?”

‘Damn it!’ Susan trembled. Her worst fear came true.

At the same time, Darryl’s phone rang. It was from Zephyr.

“Dad, I’m a bit tired. I’ll head upstairs to get some

rest,” Darryl mumbled. He wanted to take the call in private.

“Go, go!” Zoran pestered him to rest, although he was curious. He ordered servants to carry Darryl back up when he heard how exhausted he was.

In his bedroom, Darryl laid on the bed and picked up the call.

Zephyr was slightly anxious. “Master, when we arrived at the Sanders Mansion, there was blood everywhere. Clearly, a battle had just taken place. The wall was full of slash marks.”

He paused for a while and continued, “We could not find a single soul at the mansion, but we found out what happened.”

“What happened?” Darryl asked impatiently.

“Apparently, a few days ago, Emei sect’s Abbess Mother Serendipity wreaked havoc at the Sanders Mansion. She accused Dax of joining the Eternal Life Palace. Dax was stabbed a few times, and he passed out. We’re not sure if he’s dead or alive. The Abbess ordered that he and his wife, Nancy, along with his grandfather Saul, were to be captured for interrogation.”

“Where did she take them to?” Darryl asked.

“That, I’m not sure,” Zephyr answered somberly.

Darryl's eyes were red as he said coldly, "Find out for me. Search for them. Even if you have to search the entire Jiangnan, you have to rescue Dax at all cost!"

"Yes, Master! We will succeed!" Zephyr exclaimed politely.

Darryl threw his phone on his bed. He was furious.

Then, a soft knock came from his door. He thought it might be Sara coming to play with him. He was surprised to find Susan instead.

"Auntie Susan," Darryl said with a confused smile. What was going on? It's late, why did she come here alone?

"Can I come in?" Susan asked politely. She did not wait for Darryl to answer as she entered and locked the door.

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rest.

Go, go." Zoran gestured him to rest, although he

was up when he heard how exhausted he was.

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Chapter 488

Susan walked toward his bed and sat on it. She looked at Darryl and asked, “Darryl, you seemed weak when you first came out of the forest. How are you feeling now?”

Darryl was stunned. If Susan came all the way to his room to ask how he felt, why did she lock the door?

“I feel much better after a great meal,” he chuckled.

Susan nodded and smiled. “That’s a relief.”

They looked at each other for some time, sitting together in silence. Darryl could take it no longer. He laughed awkwardly and asked, “Auntie Susan, is there anything I could help you with?”

Susan bit her lip. She came here for Rachel. If Darryl had spread the news about how Rachel tricked him into entering the forest, she would definitely be beaten to death by her father. She had to stop him no matter what.

She gritted her teeth and poured Darryl a cup of tea. She walked towards him and offered him the cup. “Darryl, here. Have some tea.”

What?

Darryl was slightly caught off guard. He looked at her in confusion and asked, "Auntie Susan, what's the matter?"

Susan was only a step away from Darryl. He could even smell the perfume on her.

Susan looked down and mumbled, "Darryl, I have a favor to ask of you."

"What favor?" Darryl asked.

Susan was quiet before she said slowly, "Could you not tell your godfather that Rachel tricked you into the peach blossom forest?"

It was about this! Darryl clenched his fist tightly, completely livid.

"No," Darryl said firmly. He did not give it a second thought.

"You!" Susan stomped her feet. She immediately softened her tone. "Darryl, please, I'm begging you."

Back in Donghai City, Abbess Mother Serendipity captured the Sanders in the Darby Mansion. Dax, Nancy, and Saul were tied to a wooden stake in the backyard. They were weak and drenched with blood.

Tens of Emei sect followers surrounded them, glaring at them coldly.

Jean Xander—one of Abbess Mother Serendipity’s disciples—trudged toward Dax with a whip in her hand. “Tell us, what connections do you have with the Eternal Life Palace?” she interrogated, “Why did Darryl let the Golden Lion go?”

For the past few days, the Emei followers had tried all sorts of ways to get Dax to confess. However, he kept insisting he had no relationship whatsoever with the Eternal Life Palace. Abbess Mother Serendipity had other business to attend to, so before she left. She instructed Jean to interrogate Dax.

Dax snickered. He spat out blood as he spoke, “I’ve told you many times. Darryl and I have nothing to do with the Eternal Life Palace! What don’t you f*cking understand?”

“The Emei sect is considered a righteous sect. How could you kidnap people without knowing the truth? Now, you’ve coerced us into admitting something we did not do. Don’t you think the Emei sect would be the butt of the joke if word gets out?”

Slap!

Jean whipped Dax. The whip was stained with his blood. Dax gritted his teeth, but he did not scream in agony.

It was painful, no doubt, but he was annoyed and

insulted. He ruled over Donghai City. How could he be humiliated like this?

Jean growled, “How dare you deny it? You and Darryl clearly had connections with them!” She whipped Dax again.

Chapter 489

Whip!

This whip was heavier than the previous one. Jean felt that it was not enough; she became berserk.

Whip! Whip! Whip!

The sound echoed throughout the backyard of the Darby Mansion.

Dax could not take it any longer. “F*ck all of you!” he screamed. “You watch out, I’ll make sure to kill you when I get out!”

“You dare talk back?” Jean frowned. She said coldly, “Fine, you can take it, right? Then I’ll whip your wife and grandfather!”

Nancy let out a bloodcurdling shriek as Jean whipped her shoulder. Dax completely lost it—he was wild and furious. He tried to loosen himself, but it was impossible. He was bound to the stake tightly.

Jean smiled malevolently. “Dax, say, if I whip your grandfather, would you feel bad for him?”

She was about to whip Saul when a dagger flew past her. The blade slashed through Jean’s whip, cutting

it in half before embedding itself to the wall.

“Who dares interfere with the Emei’s business?”
Jean yelled out loud.

Loud footsteps were heard, and the door was kicked open.

Slam!

The Emei followers were stunned.

A thousand men in black Chinese jackets rushed in. Leading the men were the four Dixon brothers—Zephyr, Nimbus, Levin, and Volt. They were ordered to save Dax no matter what. They found out that Dax was kidnapped and brought to the Darby Mansion, so they brought their men over.

Zephyr held a tall flag, waving it in the air. The flag had nine dragons on it, and it read ‘Justice For Mankind!’

Every sect had its own flag, so Darryl ordered for one to be made for Elysium Gate as well. Darryl’s first skill was the Nine Dragon Ascension. Hence, the flag had nine dragons on it. It was named the Nine Dragons Justice flag.

The Emei followers could feel a forceful and suffocating aura.

Upon recognizing the flag, Jean asked softly, “I

wonder what could the Elysium Gate be here for. Can we help you?”

Zephyr planted the flag by the floor. “No help is needed,” he declared, “we’re here to take Dax Sanders.”

Chapter 490

Jean approached Zephyr and spat, “Dax is a criminal who has connections with the Eternal Life Palace. Who are you to decide whether he stays or go?”

“I’ll say it once more, the Elysium Gate is here to take Dax Sanders,” Zephyr smiled.

A Tri-pointed Double-edged sword appeared. He released his Internal Energy, and it exploded throughout the room. After consuming the Godly Pill, Zephyr was now a Level One Martial Marquis.

The Elysium Gate men pulled out their long sabers.

“You...” Jean took a step back in fear.

Zephyr leaped toward Dax and slashed the ropes that bound him. It all happened so quickly that the Emei followers barely had time to react.

Jean was afraid and furious as she yelled, “What are you doing! You have no respect for the Emei sect!” The Emei followers shouted at them too, but no one dared to attack. After all, they were heavily outnumbered.

Zephyr glared and said, “The Elysium Gate acts indomitably!” He took Dax and his family away.

“You!” Jean stomped her feet but did not dare chase after them.

Abbess Mother Serendipity returned to the Darby Mansion after an hour. She was livid that Dax was rescued.

Slam!

She crushed the wooden stake that Dax was tied on. She said darkly, “Elysium Gate, you watch out!”

“Master, should we take revenge?” Jean asked.

“The Elysium Gate is a powerful and famous sect. We’d better not.” The Abbess shook her head. “Especially the Sect Leader, Indomitable Darby, he’s extremely mysterious. No one has seen him before. I’m afraid he’s not someone that we can offend.”

“Master, should we just swallow our pride?”

“What else can we do?”

Back in Darryl’s room in the Carter Mansion, Susan was panicking.

“Darryl, I’m begging you. Forgive Rachel, please?” She pleaded quietly. “Please don’t tell Zoran that she tricked you into entering the forest. I’m sure she regrets doing it. Your sister is still young and immature, don’t stoop to her level.” She bit her lip.

Immature?

Darryl laughed, but he was furious inside. “Auntie Susan, stop,” he scoffed. “She is an adult. She and Ewan led me into the forest. They wanted me to die!”

If it were not for his luck by stumbling upon the Bai Qi Formations, he would have died in there! Rachel wanted him dead, so why should he forgive her?

Susan was helpless and anxious. She tried to persuade Darryl, yet he did not listen. She was running out of ideas.

“Auntie Susan, I want to rest. You should go.” He dismissed her.

Darryl downed a bottle of medication. It was given to him by Zoran to help strengthen his body. His body was still weak since getting out of the forest. The medication would help him.

“Let me help you.” Susan offered. She was about to grab the bottle when she tripped over.

“Auntie Susan!”

Chapter 491

Darryl did not think twice, he quickly tried to grab Susan. However, he was still weak so he fell on top of her instead. They looked at each other awkwardly.

Susan scrambled to get up, but part of her clothes was stuck under Darryl.

Suddenly the door swung upon.

“Darryl! I have something fun I want to share with you!” Sara entered with a box of jigsaw puzzles in her hands. She was shocked when she saw the scene in front of her. The room was filled with awkward silence.

After what seems like forever, Sara laughed awkwardly and said, “I saw nothing, I saw nothing!” She was about to turn and leave when Susan quickly stood up and said, “Don’t talk nonsense! It’s not what you think!”

Susan quickly explained, “I was helping your brother with his medication, I accidentally fell over.”

“Oh...” Sara nodded.

Susan let out a sigh of relief, she added, “It’s late,

don't disturb your brother, go back to your room.”

She followed Sara out of the room, before closing the door, she looked at Darryl and said, “Darryl, I'll see you tomorrow.” Darryl did not agree to her pleas, she had to try again tomorrow.

Darryl smiled but said nothing. He could see that Susan loved her daughters, if not she would not have swallowed her pride and begged for their forgiveness. To be fair, Rachel was his godfather's biological daughter, he should have just let it go. However, Rachel almost killed him, if he did not teach her a lesson, she might just try it again in the future.

He was about to go to bed when his phone rang. Who would call him so late at night?

It was from Lily.

Darryl smiled and picked up the call. He barely said hello, when Lily said, “Hubby, are you alright?”

Lily was sitting on the sofa watching TV. She was overjoyed when Darryl picked up.

Ever since Yvonne's wedding, Lily was kidnapped to the Darby Mansion. Thank goodness Dax rescued her. When she reached home, she tried to reach Darryl daily, however, Darryl was stuck in the forest which had no phone reception. She finally got to

him which made her extremely emotional.

“Hubby, where are you? Are you feeling better? Where were you the past few days?” Lily asked a lot of questions.

She was really jealous that Darryl caused a scene at Yvonne’s wedding, but she missed him. So, she still called him in the end.

Chapter 492

Darryl was touched, he lovingly replied, “I’m still at my godfather’s place. He’s been treating me well, don’t worry.”

Lily relaxed slightly. She said hopefully, “Hubby, when are you coming back? I...miss you.” She blushed. She has never said such things before to Darryl.

“Ok, I’ll go back home tomorrow morning,” Darryl agreed without any hesitation.

It was time to head back to Donghai City. He has to check up on Dax as well. However, it was quite late, plus he was still weak—he has to wait until tomorrow.

“Awesome! I’ll be at home waiting for you! Bye Hubby!” Lily said excitedly, then hung up.

Darryl smiled. He put his phone aside and slept peacefully.

The next morning, it was barely dawn when Darryl woke up.

He cleaned up and changed into fresh clothes. He was about to go bid his godfather farewell before

leaving for Donghai City, when he heard a panicked voice, “Quick, go get some medication!” It was from Zoran!

What happened? Darryl frowned. He walked toward the voice. When he saw the scene before him, he was shocked. A few men were hurt! They were all Ophelia Lane’s disciples! They were quite badly injured, especially Ewan, who had three stab wounds and was covered in blood.

“Ewan, stay with me.” Zoran rubbed medication on him. Ewan screamed in pain.

What happened? Darryl walked over curiously.

Just when Ewan was screaming, he almost passed out when he saw Darryl. What was happening? Darryl should still be in the forest! Why is he here?

Darryl smiled darkly when he noticed Ewan’s expression. He glared at Ewan, then turned to Ophelia and asked, “Master, what happened?”

He had no Internal Energy now. To regain his powers, he had to obtain the Nine Day Yin Herb which was with Ophelia. He had to be sweeter to her.

Zoran was curious as well. “Yes, Chairlady Lane, what happened?”

When Ophelia brought her injured disciples here to the Carter Mansion, Zoran was surprised as well. In

the world of cultivators, no one would dare lay a hand on Ophelia Lane and her disciples.

Ophelia bit her lip and said, “I heard that Celestial Spirit flowers grow on a cliff in Wicked Valley. The flower is an important and rare ingredient in producing Elixir, so I brought my disciples along to find it.”

She clenched her fist and continued, “We were ambushed once we were at Wicked Valley. We were surrounded by a group of bandits. They called themselves The Ten Villains. They said they wanted to kidnap me to become the head of the bandits’ wife.”

At that, Ophelia’s face flushed. It was obvious this was hard for her. After all, she was of high status, everyone respected her. She did not expect to receive such humiliation.

“After that, my disciples fought hard and we barely escaped. The Ten Villains were extremely strong. My disciples were injured badly, two of them ended up captured. Luckily, Wicked Valley was not far from the Carter Mansion, so I brought them here to get help.”

Ophelia laughed lightly, she said apologetically, “Zoran, I hope it’s not too much trouble for you?”

“Of course not! Chairlady Lane, don’t worry. We

have all sorts of medication to heal your disciples.” Zoran replied. Then his expression darkened. “So you’ve met The Ten Villains.”

Ophelia asked curiously, “You know them?”

Zoran nodded, “The Ten Villains were blood brothers. They’re infamous for their evildoings! They have hundreds of men beneath them, ruling over the Wicked Valley, causing havoc to the surrounding villages.”

Chapter 493

Zoran took a deep breath, he continued, “It was said that The Ten Villains are all Martial Marquis! Especially the leader, he’s a Level Three Martial Marquis!”

What? The Ten Villains were all Martial Marquis?

Darryl was stunned, were all bandits that powerful now?

Ophelia nodded, she looked at Zoran and said, “When I’ve healed, I’ll get help from others to get rid of them!”

Zoran was silent for a while, he said hesitantly, “Chairlady Lane, you have to think this through—The Ten Villains will be very hard to get rid of.”

What?

“Why?” Ophelia asked. She still had two disciples in their hands. She did not know whether they were dead or alive so she had to move quickly.

Susan appeared in a purple long dress making her look graceful. She said, “Chairlady Lane, the landscape of Wicked Valley is complicated, it would be very hard to attack. Furthermore, at the entrance

of the valley, there is an Eight Earth Demon Formation set up. If you entered it, you would be trapped—it is an extremely skilled Formation.

“Six months ago, the Six orthodox sects joined up to get rid of them, yet many were stuck in the Eight Earth Demon Formation and ended up dead. They had to retreat.”

What? Even the Six failed?

Ophelia bit her lip. Does that mean she could not save her two disciples?

Susan laughed gently. “The Ten Villains might be strong, but to fight them is not challenging. The crucial key is the Eight Earth Demon Formation.”

This Formation is like the Formation of the peach blossom forest—both are Trap Formations. Susan might be skilled in Formations, but she could not crack the Eight Earth Demon Formation. If not, the Carters would not allow The Ten Villains to operate so close to them.

Zoran nodded. “Yes, to get rid of them you first have to crack the Formation. If we enter recklessly, we might die.”

“How hard could the Eight Earth Demon Formation be?” Darryl asked out of a sudden.

Suddenly, all eyes were on him. They looked at him

as if he was a fool.

Is this person mad? Saying as if he could crack it.

Ewan laughed and jeered. “You’re saying as if you could crack it?”

Even though they were now considered brothers, Ewan never treated Darryl like one. As long as there was a chance to embarrass Darryl, he would take it.

Rachel said in detest, “What could he possibly crack? All he knows is how to boast. Don’t bother him.”

Darryl frowned. He was furious. He has not gotten back at them about the peach blossom forest incident.

“Rachel, shut up,” Susan scolded. She was worried about Rachel if Darryl spoke about the forest incident, things might get messy.

Chapter 494

“Darryl, do you think you could crack the Eight Earth Demon Formation?” Zoran asked.

“I...think so,” Darryl answered.

A burst of laughter erupted. This fool could boast! Even the six orthodox sects could not crack it, he dares say he could?

Susan sighed, she said, “Darryl, you’re still young. I only taught you a few simple Formations previously. Don’t be too proud, we’ve barely scraped the surface of Formations. The Eight Earth Demon Formation is a highly complicated one. Even I could not crack it.”

Ophelia glared at Darryl. It was already bad that two of her disciples were captured, now Darryl was trying to cause more trouble—how could she not be angry?

She said, “Darryl when I took you in as my disciple, I not only taught you how to produce elixirs, I taught you the way of life, how to be a good person as well. Remember, no good will come of boasting.”

Darryl shrugged, he said, “Master, I’m not boasting. I understand how you feel right now. But

don't worry. Wicked Valley will be gone in two days, destroyed by others.”

He was planning to call his followers of Elysium Gate to destroy Wicked Valley and rescue the two captured disciples. Ophelia might give him the Nine Day Yin Herb after all.

A burst of louder laughter erupted. Wicked Valley will be gone in two days? What nonsense is this?

Susan frowned and shook her head. Darryl was smart, but he liked to boast. She asked, “Darryl, how do you know Wicked Valley will be destroyed in two days?”

Darryl smiled, he said, “Nothing much, I deduced from the weather. Wicked Valley has lost its aura—in two days a huge catastrophe will happen.” He pointed to the sky.

That was a lie. He needed to find an excuse that was all. He did not want to admit that he has mastered the Eight Earth Demon Formations. That would let them know that he was Indomitable D.

What? Weather?

Many unconsciously looked toward the sky in confusion. Predicting a catastrophe by looking at the weather? This was unbelievable.

Darryl is really crazy.

Susan said, "Darryl, enough. Stop with the jokes."

Darryl did not say anything, he smiled lightly.

Ophelia was annoyed, she said irritatedly, "Darryl, two of your Senior Sisters were captured by The Ten Villains and you still dare joke around?"

Darryl smiled. "Master, why do you think I'm joking? If you don't believe me, let's take a bet? If in two days the Wicked Valley is destroyed, you have to give me the Yin Herb."

Ophelia laughed, she asked, "Alright, what happens if you lose?"

Chapter 495

Darryl was smart—he beat around the bush just because he wanted the Nine Day Yin Herb.

Ophelia did not believe a single word Darryl said about the weather. The Six orthodox sects could not even destroy Wicked Valley, how could he? So, no matter what she bets, Darryl was going to lose.

“Why not, if I lose, I will follow you wherever you go. I will be your obedient disciple, and do whatever you say.” Darryl laughed.

Ewan jumped and exclaimed, “What sort of bet is this? Could you be any less sincere?”

Ophelia glared at Darryl, she said, “Why not, if you lose, you give Rachel up to Ewan.”

“Great!” Darryl accepted immediately. He did not want Rachel one bit. Then he added, “Master, you have to take your word for it. The last time you promised to call me Master if I won the contest, yet you reneged on the deal.”

“Don’t worry. I promise you.” Ophelia was irritated at Darryl’s straightforwardness, why did he have to say that out in front of so many people?

At that, Darryl let out a sigh of relief. He bade Zoran

farewell, then left for Donghai City.

During the journey, he called Zephyr to lead his men and destroy Wicked Valley. He even thought Zephyr how to crack the Formation.

...

Donghai City, The Lyndons.

Darryl finally got home after a few hours. He wanted to surprise Lily so he did not knock on the door. He took his key out and unlocked the door.

Once he entered, he saw Lily on the sofa. She was extremely attractive in jeans.

She was in tears when she saw Darryl. "Hubby!" She ran and hugged Darryl tight.

"There, there. I'm here," Darryl comforted. He hugged her tight.

Lily choked, "Hubby, I was so worried about you! I thought I might never see you again!"

Darryl looked at her lovingly and joked, "Silly, how could I die? I have such a gorgeous wife, and she has yet to give me a son, how could I die? My life is not complete yet."

Lily blushed. She said embarrassedly, "You just got back and you're already joking."

Lily harrumphed, she pushed Darryl away and said,

“You said you miss me. Do you really miss me or Yvonne?”

Lily face darkened at the thought of the wedding scene—she felt humiliated.

Chapter 496

“Uh...” Darryl shook his head. He could feel that Lily was jealous. He smiled bitterly and said, “Honey, Yvonne was about to marry Jeremy Langley to save me. If I let her go on with the wedding and ruin her life, I’d regret it for the rest of my life.”

Lily pursed her lips and smiled. She looked at Darryl. “Is your regret out of a sense of responsibility or because you have feelings for her?”

Lily could see that Darryl and Yvonne both have feelings for each other.

Darryl was about to reply when Samantha appeared. She said, “Bold of you to return home.”

She added coldly, “You’re not welcome here. If you have any self-respect, you will leave immediately.”

Samantha has heard about Darryl causing a scene at the wedding. She also finally came to know that Darryl was part of the famous Darbys and that he was the president of the Platinum Corporation. She was completely stunned initially that her son-in-law was someone powerful!

However, after the wedding, many boycotted the Platinum Corporation that they had no choice but

to announce their bankruptcy. Also, Darryl is now an ordinary human being and the Six orthodox sects were after him as well—he was as useless as ever.

She did not want to get caught up in this, so she rudely said, “Don’t you understand what I’m saying? I said you’re not welcome here. Leave!”

“Mom!” Lily stomped her feet anxiously. She said, “Darryl, just came back. Leave him alone.”

Samantha glared at Lily, she said angrily, “Lily, why are you still defending him? Don’t you know that all of Donghai City looks down on him? What good would come of you being with him? Don’t be silly!”

She did not know what love potion Darryl gave her daughter. Lily had many pursuers interested in her, yet she would not let go of Darryl—how disappointing!

“Mom, stop.” Lily bit her lip.

“Granny called me for a meeting. When I’m back at night, I do not want to see this useless piece of trash here. You clear?” Samantha walked out of the room and slammed the door.

“Don’t...mind her,” Lily said to Darryl.

Darryl laughed. He was used to it after three years.

Lily held his hand and said, “Oh, by the way, Class

Sixteen and Class Seventeen planned a trip to the beach. Why don't we go together? Go get changed!"

"I don't want to," Darryl pouted.

"Hubby, accompany me please?" Lily pleaded.

Darryl could not say no to Lily's pleas. So he nodded.

Lily smiled widely, she said, "I have a new best friend! She'll be coming over later, we'll head there together! By the way, she's from your class!"

Just when Lily said that someone knocked on the door.

"Speak of the devil!" Lily ran to open the door—it was a beautiful lady in a long purple dress.

Chapter 497

Circe Newman!

“Lily, let’s go! Everyone’s waiting!” Circe grabbed Lily’s hand, she laughed.

‘What? When did Circe become friends with Lily? They never crossed paths previously!’ thought Darryl.

Circe saw Darryl and gave him a polite smile. Although Darryl had lost his powers—and he might not be able to cultivate again—Circe never once looked down on him. In fact, she had a better impression of him, because he saved Evelyn’s grandfather.

“You two...are friends?” Darryl asked.

“All this happened a week ago,” Lily explained with a smile.

A week ago, there was a new student in Hexad’s, her name was Yvette Lane.

Yvette was extremely gorgeous and caused a scene just on the first day of school.

The boys in school nicknamed her and Circe the Ice and Fire Goddess. If Circe was like an icy glacier,

Yvette was a volcano. She was passionate, friendly, and generous. She was sociable and maintained a good relationship with her school mates. In just a few days, she became one of the most popular girls in school.

Two of her best friends were Circe and Lily. Circe and Lily did not know each other initially but they had a mutual friend via Yvette. So, they slowly got to know each other and eventually became best friends.

“Where’s Yvette?” Lily asked Circe after explaining to Darryl about how she got to know Circe.

“I think she’s already at the beach. She sent me a message just now saying that almost everyone’s there. We should go.” Circe replied.

“Great!” Lily nodded. She held Circe and Darryl’s arm on each side and walked out of the mansion.

Darryl drove all the way. In an hour, they reached Gold Beach. Gold Beach was a popular travel destination in Donghai City, famous for its scenery, and its golden sand.

Usually, it’s filled with people. However, it was a working day, so there were not many there.

They could see from afar there was a group of people gathered at the beach, laughing and joking

around. It was the Class Sixteen and Seventeen of Hexad's.

Declan, Miles, and others were engrossed in a game of beach volleyball. There was an extremely attractive lady playing together with them. She had a great figure, if Darryl was not wrong, it should be Yvette Lane.

No wonder she and Circe were considered Goddesses —they were immensely beautiful.

“Yvette, your serve!” Declan passed the ball to her on purpose. Yvette laughed and hit the ball.

“She's so gorgeous...” a few boys ogled.

“Look! Lily and Circe are here too!” someone exclaimed. Everybody looked toward them

When they saw Darryl next to them, they were baffled.

What is happening? How is he here?

Ever since the wedding, every family in Donghai City ganged up on Darryl. The Six orthodox sects wanted to capture him as well. Darryl was currently like a street rat, where everyone wanted to beat him up upon sight. ①

In Kent's eyes, Darryl meant nothing. The fact that he has lost his powers and his corporation, he

totally deserved it!

Declan taunted, “Darryl can’t practice cultivation now. So to survive, he has to continue living in Donghai City. After all, as a live-in son-in-law, he has at least two hundred bucks per day! Haha!”

A burst of laughter erupted.

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Darryl ignored them. After all, he was here just for Lily. He did not have to argue with them nor did they deserve his attention.

Declan continued, "Darryl, you are not welcome here. F*ck off."

Miles added, "Yes, just leave!"

Circe could take it no longer. She frowned and said, "Can you all stop? Darryl is from our class. Of course, he's welcome here!" She could not let them bully him. They were extremely cruel but they bullied him even more now because they knew he no longer has any powers.

There was only silence after Circe spoke. After all, the Goddess had spoken, who would dare to defy her? They did not want to anger her.

Yvette came over, she laughed and said, "Yes, everyone is here to have fun! Let's stop the bullying."

Everyone listened to Yvette because she was friendly with everyone. They all ignored Darryl and went back to their activities.

Yvette hugged Lily's arm, turned toward Darryl,

and said, “Hi Darryl, I’m Yvette Lane. One of Lily’s best friends.”

Yvette laughed, “I heard that you’ve beaten highly skilled followers of the Six sects during the Lion Slaughtering Conference. You’re pretty famous.”

Her laughter was infectious. Darryl, who was furious, immediately cheered up. He smiled bitterly and said, “That was all in the past. I don’t have any Internal Energy now, I’m as good as trash.”

Yvette shook her head. “Though you might not have any Internal Energy now, your previous achievements were famous, no one among your peers can dispute what you did.”

Darryl laughed, he felt much better.

Yvette was pretty and great at talking. Who would not like her? No wonder she has so many friends.

Lily let out a laugh, she said, “Yvette, stop praising him. He’ll become big-headed. Let’s go catch some crabs!”

“Sure!” They held hands and walked toward the bunch of girls catching crabs.

Darryl scanned his surroundings, he did not see Yvonne. She was from Class Sixteen, so she should have been here. He was slightly disappointed.

Since the wedding incident, Darryl had not seen her.

He did not know how she is.

Ring!

His phone rang. It was from Levin Dixon.

He picked up. Levin said excitedly, “Master, we’ve captured The Ten Villans! The Wicked Valley was destroyed too!”

What? So fast? That was great news!

The Dixon brothers did not disappoint.

Levin asked, “Master, what shall we do with them?”

Darryl thought for a while. He said slowly, “Send them here to Donghai City.”

The Ten Villains were Martial Marquis. The Elysium Gate’s tactic is to use persuasion, of course, he wanted to recruit them!

Levin answered, “Yes, Master!”

“Oh also,” Darryl interrupted, he said, “Gather all of Elysium Gate’s followers here to Donghai City. We’ll celebrate the capture of the Ten Villains!”

He thought of booking the entire Oriental Pearl since now the Elysium Gate has about over three thousand followers.

When he hung up, he saw Lily, Yvette, and Circe walking back toward him. They were delighted that

they caught a few crabs. They were surrounded by many guys, offering to help them carry their spades and crabs.

Yvette stretched lazily, she said, “Let’s do something else?”

“Great! What do you want to do?” The guys started chiming in.

“How about fishing?”

“Or scuba diving?”

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The guys looked at Yvette, Lily, and Circe hopefully. To be able to play with them would be a dream come true!

“Nah, it’s all too boring. I want something more exciting,” Yvette said.

“There is!” Declan interjected. He pointed to the motorboats along the shore and said, “Look, let’s have some fun with those motorboats!”

Yvette’s eyes brightened. She smiled and said, “Let’s go!”

Manny Yalaman, who was the owner of the motorboat's eyes lit up when he saw a group of students approaching him.

He asked, “Ladies and gentlemen, could I interest you in renting a motorboat?”

Declan asked, “How much do you charge?”

Manny, with a cigarette in his mouth, gestured vaguely and said, “It’s only thirty for one round! Cheap!”

Only thirty bucks?

Declan flipped his hair, he said, “Since it’s so cheap,

get all your motorboats here. I'm renting them all!"

Thirty per round is way too cheap for someone like him.

"Great, great!" Manny smiled and nodded.

Soon, the rest were on their motorboats playing in the sea. Yvette panicked. She asked awkwardly, "How...how do you start this thing?"

She struggled to balance on the motorboat, it was obvious this was her first time.

Declan and Kent got excited, this was their chance to get closer to her!

"Yvette, don't worry. I'm here to teach you!"

"Me! I'm great at motorboats." Many offered to help her out. This was their chance to impress Yvette.

Yvette thought for a while, then she said, "Alright, stop fighting, let Darryl help me out."

What? They were all floored. They all looked at Darryl with envy and loathing.

What did Darryl do that he could have the opportunity to teach Yvette?

Darryl was stunned as well. 'F*ck, why me?'

Yvette laughed, she said to Declan and the rest, "

You all have your boats. Darryl has nothing to do, why don't you guys go have fun.”

It was the truth. No one cared about Darryl.

F*ck, if they knew they should not fight over who got to teach Yvette, then Darryl would not have been appointed by her!

Chapter 500

“Darryl, come, teach me! I don’t know how to start this thing,” Yvette said. She then turned to Lily and teased, “Lily, I’m going to borrow your husband for a while, I hope you don’t mind.”

Lily blushed, she laughed. “Of course not! But do remember to return him to me!”

Then Lily pulled Darryl aside and said, “Yvette, asked for you. Go help her. But remember, don’t do anything stupid!”

“Yes, yes, my almighty wife!” Darryl laughed. He walked over to Yvette’s boat and sat behind her.

“What...what are you doing?” Yvette blushed.

“Teaching you?” Darryl replied. He pointed to the ignition key and said, “You need to press the button to ignite it. Then use both hands to steer.”

Yvette got the gist of it in a short time. Darryl was about to jump down when he noticed a bright red dot on her arm. He was stunned.

Is that a gecko cinnabar?

The Gecko Cinnabar was an ancient way of marking a virgin. It was rumored that the mark could not be

washed off, but once you consummate your relationship with a man, it would disappear immediately. However, no woman has had that mark ever since the Qing dynasty.

‘What era is this? Why would she still have that mark?’ Darryl thought. He walked toward Lily.

He asked, “Honey, what does Yvette’s family do?” He was curious as to why she had a Gecko Cinnabar.

Lily laughed, “I have no idea. Yvette never mentioned her family. Though she’s a strange girl. She is extremely knowledgeable but does not know anything about technology. She only registered for a chat account a few days ago. I guess she was born in a conservative traditional household.”

Lily harrumphed. She asked, “Why are you asking all these? Do you have feelings for her already?”

Darryl shook his head immediately. He could sense that she was jealous. He laughed awkwardly then stopped prying further.

After some time, the group was done with the motorboats. Declan asked Manny, “How much was our rental?” He fished out a stack of cash.

Manny laughed and said, “You guys are done? Ok, let me calculate.”

He lit a cigarette, pressed on the calculator, and

said, “Not much, about seven hundred and twenty thousand. Seeing how we hit it off, I’ll give you a discount, seven hundred thousand.”

What? Seven hundred thousand? Declan was stunned. He thought he misheard. The rest were all bewildered too. This was daylight robbery.

Declan came to his senses, he said, “Are you crazy? You’re clearly asking for a beating!”

Miles chimed in too, “Are you trying to bully us? Before renting you told us it was thirty for one round. Tell us, how did you get to seven hundred thousand?”