

## Chapter 653

Darryl slapped Janette with all of his strength. She had no time to react; she flew backward about ten meters away. Her body hit the wall and dropped onto the ground; she even vomited fresh blood.

Argh!

All the few female artists started to shout as they hid at a corner; all of them were scared.

Dalton was stunned; he said to Darryl in fear, "Darryl, what are you doing? This is my suite, leave now!"

Dalton still did not know the relationship between Darryl and Monica.

Darryl's eyes burned with rage. Since he did not manage to meet her at Elysian Island, Monica was left alone at Donghai City with no one to help her.

When he saw how Dalton had bullied her, and the marks on her face, Darryl was enraged!

He did not speak, but the energy he released was terrifying; it filled the entire suite.

How strong was that man?!

Dalton was stunned; he immediately ordered his

bodyguards, "Why are you still standing there? Kill him!"

The bodyguards looked at each other; they were worried.

Darryl was too strong for them.

They had no choice as they had to follow their boss' order. After a few moments of hesitation, the bodyguards rushed forward.

Darryl did not show any emotion. He raised his hand, and his internal energy started to circulate.

Bang!

The bodyguards were thrown backward, and they landed on the ground. They even vomited blood.

"You—" Dalton started to sweat.

Sh\*t!

He had hired his bodyguards at a very high price, but none of them could defeat Darryl.

Dalton's sweat had wet his shirt. He knelt on the ground and bowed to Darryl. "Darryl, no, Brother Darryl. This is all a misunderstanding."

Darryl sighed and ignored Dalton. He walked toward Monica and released the rope that bound her.

Monica was delighted to see him. She hugged Darryl tightly, but she could not control her tears. "Darryl, where have you been? I thought you do not want to see me anymore."

The Cult Mistress started to cry.

"I am sorry." Darryl held her tightly; he was filled with regrets.

He could feel her tears on his chest.

"After I left Elysian Island, I couldn't find you. You didn't come for me. I thought you do not want to see me again," Monica said as she cried.

"Sorry, I am so sorry. Of course, I still want you." Darryl wept too. He felt terrible.

At that moment, the footsteps of a hundred people were heard as they rushed toward the deluxe suite. All of them were dressed in traditional black attire.

Zephyr was the one who led them.

Once Darryl heard that the Cult Mistress was at Secret Garden, he immediately called Zephyr and told him to meet him there with some of their members.

"Take all of them."

Zephyr looked around as he entered the suite. He

gave his orders as he pointed at Dalton and his men.

All the Elysium Gate members immediately tied them up.

"Brother Darryl, what do you want us to do with the fat one?" Zephyr asked politely.

None of them would address Darryl as Sect Master in public.

Dalton was devastated; he knelt and begged. "This is my fault, I'm sorry."

Darryl carried Monice and looked at Zephyr. "This Dalton and Janette, shred them into human sticks. Do you know what a human stick is?"

Human stick? Zephyr was clueless. He shook his head.

Darryl said coldly, "Human stick means to shred off whichever body parts that are not flat. Shred all those parts and made them as flat as a stick."

## Chapter 654

"No, Brother Darryl, no—"

Dalton was terrified, so he shouted.

Darryl ignored him. He kicked him away and carried Monica out of the building.

"Why are you working here?" Darryl asked as he walked.

Monica was in Darryl's arms.

"Your sister-in-law recommended me here,"  
Monica replied weakly.

Sister-in-law? Since when did he have a sister-in-law?

Darryl was surprised when he heard that. When they left Secret Garden, Darryl felt some stickiness on his hand. He looked down, and he was shocked when he saw what it was.

His hand was full of blood; it was from Monica's dress.

"Darryl, my abdomen is very painful," Monica moaned. She sweated profusely.

She felt the sharp pain when Janette kicked her at

her abdomen.

"Monica." There was a sharp pain in Darryl's heart.

"Our baby... Will we lose our baby? Our baby..."

Monica held her abdomen and cried. Then she fainted.

"Monice, you will be fine. The baby will be fine too..."

"Darryl shouted. He carried her and ran toward the hospital.

...

North of Donghai City, about two thousand miles away.

The scenery was so beautiful on the mountain. There was a waterfall, and behind the waterfall was a cave. The cave was as large as a basketball court.

It used to be only an ordinary cave, but Dax had named it as Aqua Curtain Cave.

Ever since Dax had formed the Flower Mountain Sect, he had set the main altar there. He would spend most of his time in the Aqua Curtain Cave. He had also decorated the cave wonderfully.

Besides that, Dax had also built a temple, and he spent almost all of his fortune on them. The Flower Mountain Sect needed a main temple, and it looked incredible from afar.

Dax enjoyed a cup of tea in the Aqua Curtain Cave.

Since he became the Sect Master, Dax had changed the way he dressed too. He wore a bright yellow traditional attire, and he looked impressive and smart.

His beautiful wife, Nancy, was beside him.

Ever since he started the sect, he had moved his family to the Flower Mountain.

"After staying in the city for so long, this place feels so peaceful," Nancy said as she smiled.

She had supported Dax in his decision to form a new Sect.

Dax used to be an underground cult leader, but he became a hero. Everyone would call him Sect Master.

Dax smiled as he looked at Nancy. He nodded. "We can stay here forever if you like it. We can also have a bunch of kids. We shall name them, Dax One, Dax Two, Dax Three—"

Nancy giggled as she looked at Dax. "You are still so playful even though you are a Sect Master now."

At that moment, a member ran toward them. "Brother Dax, Sister! Oh no, oh, no!"

The member panted and sweated all over.

**"Calm down," Dax said. That member had been a close friend of his for a long time.**



## Chapter 655

"How many times did I tell you not to call me Brother Dax anymore. Call me Sect Master, and my wife is the Sect Mistress. Why can't you remember that?" Dax stared at him. "We are a Sect now; we need to speak and act calmly. Don't panic."

The member was about to cry.

"What is wrong? Tell me," Dax said calmly.

"Brother Dax, Leroy... Leroy had escaped."

What?!

Sh\*t! Dax immediately stood up; his mind went blank. "What did you say? How did he escape?"

During the attack at the Kunlun Mountain, Dax had not killed Leroy, but he had captured him alive.

He kept him alive because Leroy had joined the New World; he might be useful in the future.

He had kept Leroy locked up in the dungeon. Dax had also ordered many elite members to guard the jail.

How did Leroy escape?

"Sect Master, Leroy wouldn't stop hitting his head

against the wall last night. He pretended to kill himself. Then he dropped dead on the floor."

The member added, "The brothers who were guarding the dungeon thought he was dead, so they went in and then found out that he was not dead. They kicked him and left. He must have stolen the keys from them. When we sent dinner to Leroy, he had already escaped with his daughter, Lydia."

Sh\*t!

Dax held his fist tightly; he was furious. "Go, send everyone after him. No matter what, bring Leroy back!"

"Yes, Sect Master."

The member left quickly as he felt Dax's anger.

Dax looked terrible; he trembled. It would be terrible if Leroy were to escape.

"My dear, don't worry," Nancy said softly.

She held Dax's hand and said, "When you captured Leroy, didn't you break his heart vein? Even if he had escaped, he would just be a useless man with no internal energy. You don't have to worry too much about him."

Dax felt better after he listened to his wife's words.

...

About 30 miles away from the Aqua Curtain Cave, there was a dark forest.

Leroy held onto his daughter and started to run. He did not stop, even though he was exhausted. He knew that they would capture him again if he were to quit.

They had run for a long time, and Lydia sweated all over, so she shouted, "Father, I have no energy anymore."

Lydia had never been trained to survive challenges like those.

Lydia felt exhausted, and she could not walk anymore.

Leroy was worried; he said, "My dear daughter, hang in there for a little while longer. We will be safe once we reach Fuyao Palace."

"Fuyao Palace?"

Lydia was curious. "Father, what kind of place is Fuyao Palace?"

She had lived on Kunlun Mountain for most of her time, and she had only heard about the Six Sects, the Grandmaster Heaven Cult and the Eternal Life Palace Sect.

That was the first time she heard about the Fuyao

**Palace.**

Leroy sighed and explained it to her slowly, "The Fuyao Palace is a place where only women could be there."

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"There are only women at the Fuyao Palace?" Lydia asked curiously.

Leroy nodded. "That's right. Fuyao Palace would never interfere with the common society's matters, but they are more powerful than the Six Sects. We just need to reach the Fuyao Palace, and then we will be safe."

Leroy did not slow down, but he continued to run as he spoke.

Lydia asked again, "Father, do tell me more about the Fuyao Palace. How could they be stronger than the Six Sects? Also, will they accept us?"

Leroy smiled. "Don't worry, they will accept us."

Fuyao Palace only accepted female followers, and they had tens of thousands of members.

There were some men in the Fuyao Palace, but they were mainly slaves. Their duty was to serve the female followers, and they had no rights.

There were seven Palace Masters at the Fuyao Palace; they were known as the Seven Fairies.

A few years ago, the Kunlun Sect produced a special

weapon called the Lily Lamp.

The Palace Master saw the Lily Lamp when she walked past the Kunlun Mountain, and she took the lamp for herself.

Leroy, the Sect Master, was not happy about that. However, he could not stop her, as he did not want to provoke them.

The Palace Master gave Leroy a jade in return and told him that he could bring it back to her if he were in any trouble.

Leroy had no choice but to accept her offer.

After so many years, with his heart vein broken, he could no longer cultivate. He had no other choice but to seek refuge with the Fuyao Palace.

Lydia looked pale; she stopped and said, "Father, I'm too tired to move anymore."

"That's fine. I can carry you on my back," Leroy said while he bent down toward his daughter.

Leroy had been a cruel person to everyone else, but he was a kind father to his daughter.

Lydia was delighted. She climbed onto her father's back.

Leroy could barely hang on too, but he had to go on if he wanted to live.

After a full day and night on the run, Leroy finally arrived at the mountains.

The mountains were really high; some clouds gathered around it.

There was a grand palace on top of the hill.

It was the Fuyao Palace.

Leroy was delighted to see it; he followed a trail up the hill.

After he walked a dozen steps, he arrived at an entrance. A sign stood over the gate, 'None Fuyao members will be killed upon entry'.

It was written with red ink; it looked impressive!

"Father, it says that trespassers will be killed," Lydia said as she held onto Leroy's arm.

Leroy comforted her. "Don't worry, Lydia."

It was true; all strangers would be killed if they were to go into the palace compound. However, he had the jade that was given by a Palace Master. He would be able to enter the palace with it.

...

In the Main Flower Hall at the Fuyao Palace.

The Main Flower hall was where meetings were

held. The hall took the shape of a lily, and it looked impressive.

There were seven golden Phoenix Chairs in the hall, with seven beautiful ladies on each of them. All of them looked very attractive; they were all beautiful in their own ways.

Those seven ladies were the seven Palace Masters—the Seven Fairies.

All of them were still young women. The eldest Palace Master was Cindy White, and she was only in her mid-thirties, while the youngest fairy was Irene, who was only twenty years old.

Even though they were young, they were all martial saints. The eldest Palace Master was at the peak of Level Five Martian Saints—just a step away from the Martial Emperor.

The Fuyao Palace had incredible power. They could take down any sect that they wanted.

The seven fairies had gathered to share their cultivation experiences.



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Ten men knelt by the seven fairies' feet; they held a plate of fruits for the ladies. Those men were slaves that they had captured.

A member came in and said politely, "Palace Master, there is someone outside the palace who would like to meet you."

"Who is that?" Cindy asked.

She was the eldest Palace Master; she looked elegant and powerful.

The member replied politely, "He claimed that he is Leroy Handerson from the Kunlun Sect. He carried this with him."

He handed the jade to Cindy.

Kunlun Sect Master Leroy?

Cindy took the jade and nodded. "Let him in."

"Yes, Palace Master."

The member brought Leroy and Lydia into the hall.

Wow!

The hall looked so grand!

The Main Flower Hall was decorated beautifully. Lydia thought she had entered heaven; she was amazed.

Leroy smiled as he bowed politely. "Greetings, Palace Masters."

He looked at Cindy and said, "Palace Master, how are you? Do you still remember me?"

Cindy smiled briefly. "I do. Bring him a seat."

A few servants quickly brought a chair for Leroy.

"Sect Master Henderson, what a nice surprise. Are you in trouble?" Cindy asked.

A few years ago, she had taken the Lily Lamp from Kunlun Sect and had promised him that he could look for her for help if he were in any trouble. She would definitely keep her promise if he needed her help.

"I am in trouble, indeed." Leroy held his fist tightly; his face looked terrible.

"Palace Master, the Kunlun Sect has been destroyed. I need your help to kill three people!" Leroy clenched his teeth in anger.

"Who are they?" Cindy asked curiously.

Those that Sect Master wanted to kill would not be

ordinary folks.

"Darryl Darby, Dax Sanders and Chester Wilson."

Leroy hated them so much!

The youngest fairy, Irene, laughed. "Sect Master Henderson, I have never even heard the names of these three people. Did you come here for our help to kill three normal humans? Couldn't the Kunlun Sect do it themselves?"

Leroy did not answer her.

Cindy replied with a smile. "Fine, Sect Master Henderson. I shall kill these three people for you. We shall be even then."

"That's great." Leroy nodded. He just wanted them to die.

...

At Donghai City First Hospital.

Darryl paced up and down the corridor. He was really worried.

After they left the Secret Garden, Darry brought Monica to the hospital as soon as he could.

Shelly informed him that her condition was critical; she bled severely due to the kick to her abdomen. Shelly was not sure if both the adult and the baby

would make it.

Monica had been sent to the gynecology department for almost three hours; there was still no news.

"Please be okay." Darryl was very worried.

He was furious. Even though he made Dalton and Jannette into human sticks, it did not help with his anger.

Darryl was curious; how did Monica end up at Secret Garden?

Monica mentioned that his sister-in-law had recommended her. Which sister-in-law did she mean?

## Chapter 658

Darryl felt uncomfortable as he waited outside the corridor.

It was all his fault that Monica had ended in danger; he did not meet her at Elysian Island.

He would regret it his whole life if anything were to happen to Monica and the baby. He prayed that Monica would make it.

Darryl felt as if he had lost his mind; time passed so slowly.

...

At the Darby residence.

Yumi tried her makeup at the dressing table; she had a smile on her face.

The makeup set was the latest product from Poesia Eleganza. It had cost a fortune—almost the price of half a mansion.

"My dear, you don't need to put on more makeup. You are beautiful as you are now. After your makeup, all the other women would be jealous of you," Florian said.

Even though he was a control freak, he would never

stop with compliments to his wife to make her happy.

Florian sighed and sat on the sofa; he lit a cigarette.

Yumi asked, "What is wrong with you today? You would normally praise me for more than ten minutes. You look so sour, and you stopped complimenting me after only one sentence?"

Florian sighed and said, "My dear, did you see Jackson's wife, Rebecca? Her tummy is getting bigger every day."

Florian added, "My secret will be revealed once she delivers the baby."

Every time Florian saw Rebecca's stomach, he would be worried; he could not even sleep well.

Yumi said coldly, "Do you regret it now?"

Yumi was furious when she thought about that.

How could she have married such a useless man? There was nothing good about him apart from his sweet lips. She had to worry about his matters all the time.

"My dear wife, you are the smartest one here. Please help me to figure a way out," Florian said softly.

He was confident that his wife would be able to help

him with it.

Yumi sighed and said, "The only way is to make Rebecca disappear forever."

What?

She would have to disappear forever?

Florian was shocked. He gulped and asked, "My dear, do you mean I'll have to kill her?"

Florian shivered as he said that.

When he caused his grandfather's death, he had suffered from nightmares for more than a month. He would go crazy if he were to murder Rebecca.

When Yumi realized that Florian had panicked, she said, "Are you a man? This is only a small matter, and still, you could not do it. How could you lead the Darby family? Why did I marry such a useless man like you?"

Florian bit his lips and clenched his fist, but he nodded. "Fine!"

Yumi smiled. "This must be done quickly. Jackson will be away from home on a business trip in a few days. That's the perfect time to do it."

Florian held his fists and nodded.

## Chapter 659

In the garden at the Darby mansion.

Rebecca sunbathed as she sat on the long chair.

Ever since she was pregnant, she would always take walks in the garden. People told her that sunbathing was good for the baby.

"Sister."

Yumi smiled as she walked toward Rebecca. She sat beside her and said, "How are you feeling lately? The baby is almost due, do you feel any discomfort?"

Rebecca shook her head. "I feel fine, Sister. However, I am always sleepy. But I dare not sleep too much as the doctor said not to spend too much time in bed. That's why I am here, walking around."

Then Rebecca asked casually, "Do you need anything?"

Yumi smiled. "It's nothing important. Your tummy is getting bigger, so I don't think you've gone shopping for some time now? I went to Atlantic Street yesterday, and I bought some maternity wear for you. Follow me. You should try it on."



"Thank you so much." Rebecca felt touched. Ever since she got pregnant, the entire family claimed that she was pregnant with someone else's baby; no one had treated her kindly since then.

Yumi had been too kind to buy her maternity wear.

Yumi held onto Rebecca's arms. "Let me help you. The clothes I bought for you are gorgeous."

Rebecca's stomach had gotten very big; she needed some help to walk up the stairs.

Rebecca and Yumi chatted as they walked forward. Rebecca felt puzzled as Yumi did not bring her to the bedroom. They arrived at the storeroom behind the garden instead.

No one would usually go to the storeroom.

"Sister, aren't we going to try on some new clothes? Why are we here?" Rebecca asked softly.

Out of nowhere, Florian appeared and pushed Rebecca into the storeroom.

Bang!

Florian and Yumi also went into the room and locked the door.

Rebecca was confused. She looked around, and she was shocked when she saw what was in it; there was

a coffin in the middle of the room.

Florian smiled wickedly as he stood in front of her.

"Brother, Sister, what are you doing?" Rebecca trembled.

Before she could finish, Florian laughed and interrupted her. "Don't worry my dear sister; we are here to send you off."

He knocked on the coffin.

They wanted to send her off?

Rebecca's face was pale, and her whole body trembled!

"Brother, what do you mean by sending me off? Sister said that she had bought some new clothes for me, and asked me to try them on." Rebecca's eyes were red.

Florian laughed and sat on the coffin. He lit a cigarette and inhaled deeply before he said, "Sister, let me tell you the truth, the baby is mine." He pointed to Rebecca's stomach.

Rebecca's mind went blank, and her head started to spin. She was in shock. She had no strength; she could only cry uncontrollably.