

Chapter 924

Darryl and Sloan spent the next few minutes in an argument before the Blood Flame finally subsided.

"Great!"

Darryl smiled and removed the protective shield. "Looks like we are fine now."

The distance between Sloan and Darryl had widened. The woman blushed as she grabbed Darryl's clothes. She tore his jacket from him and put it on her own body. Her face was as red as an apple.

"Do not think about mentioning this incident to anyone else!" Sloan glared at Darryl.

Sloan felt extremely shameful and upset.

She was the warrior goddess, but she had stood so close to Darryl for such a long time.

If the news were to spread, how could she still lead the three armies?

Darryl smiled and replied, "What happened just now? I didn't think I did anything to you."

He wanted to laugh.

He did think that Sloan had such an interesting personality.

She was the warrior goddess, and everyone respected her. However, her cute and embarrassed expression had been very alluring too.

"You—" Sloan bit her lips; she was furious, but she was dumbstruck as well.

Darryl was right; he did not do anything to her when they stood so close together behind the tiny protective shield.

However...

Sloan's heartbeat raced when she thought about the previous intimate situation. She felt so shameful and angry.

"I did not expect both of you could defend yourselves against my Blood Flame!"

Suddenly, they heard a low voice from deep in the tunnel.

Who was that?

Darryl and Sloan were shocked; they turned their heads toward the sound, and

they were stunned.

They saw the Rocky; it was still chained by the ancient metal. The beast stared back at them. It opened its enormous mouth and uttered, "It has been 500 years. Each time a new sect master is installed in the Incandescent Sect, they would come here and make me submit to them. However, most of them can't even defend themselves against my Blood Flame. Are you both the current sect masters? I can tell you right now, even though you've managed to deflect my attack, I will never submit to you."

The Rocky's eyes shone with arrogance as it spoke.

Sh*t!

It could speak?

Had he turned into a god or something?

Darryl was terrified. He gulped as his limbs froze; he could not speak at all.

Sloan shivered too; she was frightened as well.

The next second, Sloan managed to gather her thoughts before she said softly, "The myth said that the Rocky is an enchanted beast. His intellect is not below humans; hence he could speak. I thought it was only a myth; I can't believe it's real!"

When Darryl heard that, he took a deep breath and looked at the Rocky. He gathered his thoughts before he bowed politely and said, "Elder Rocky. You have misunderstood. We are not with the Incandescent Sect. Well, I have just destroyed the Incandescent Sect just now."

Darryl's heart still trembled even though he had heard Sloan's explanation about the beast's ability to speak the human language.

Not only could it speak, but it had also lived for such a long time. Darryl's heart continued to tremble; he did not know how he should address it. Hence, he greeted it as an elder.

Besides that, Darryl had also managed to figure out things from the Rocky's previous conversation.

The enchanted beast had been trapped in the Incandescent Sect's secret tunnel for 500 years. All of the Incandescent Sect's previous sect masters had tried to tame it, but none of them was successful.

"What did you say?"

The Rocky's brilliant eyes shone delightfully as it observed Darryl. "You have destroyed the Incandescent Sect?"

Darryl could feel the beast's fierce aura. It had killed many people before that, and it had been trapped in the tunnel for a very long time. The intimidating aura on its body almost suffocated the man.

However, Darryl did not feel as if he was in any danger at all.

Instead, he thought that the Rocky sounded excited.

Suddenly, it opened its big mouth and laughed out loud. "A long time ago, the Incandescent Sect joined hands with other sects to ambush me. They separated my husband and me and trapped me here for 500 years. It was the Incandescent Sect that kept my husband and me apart. I have sworn that one day, I would see them destroyed. This day has finally come!" the Rocky laughed.


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Darryl took a deep breath and laughed. "Elder Rocky, I have a big vendetta against the Incandescent Sect; that is why I destroyed them."

Images of Lily flashed through Darryl's mind; his heart ached uncontrollably.

The Rocky stared at Darryl before it opened its big mouth and said gently, "You managed to block my Blood Flame with the world's top enchanted flame—the White Lily Cold Flame."

"Yes."

Ricky's red eyes were filled with admiration as he looked at Darryl. "You could control the White Lily Cold Flame at such a young age. It looks like the sky's the limit for your future." 

There were expectations in the beast's eyes. "Little brother, since you are here to seek revenge from the Incandescent Sect, then both of us have something in common. Can you do me a favor?"

Darryl nodded without any hesitation. "Of course, Elder Rocky."

Darryl knew that the Rocky's power was beyond anyone's imagination. It could be a Martial Emperor. Unfortunately, no matter how high its power, it was still trapped in the tunnel for more than 500 years.

"Darryl, don't agree to that!"

Sloan's facial expression changed; she quickly stopped him.

'There would be chaos in the world if the beast asks Darryl to free it. I am here to prevent that from happening.'

'No matter what, I will not let Darryl free it!'

"What?"

The Rocky was shocked; it looked at Sloan with curiosity.

Then, it immediately turned its head toward Darryl. "Little brother, your wife seems to have some misunderstanding about me."

What?

Wife?

Sloan blushed. "I have no relation to him. Who told you that I am his wife?"

The beast turned its head again; it seemed like it was confused. "If you are not

related to him, then why are you so intimate with him earlier? You were sticking yourself to this young man, and you squeezed into his protective shield too."

"I—" Sloan could not find the words to reply to the beast. Her beautiful face reddened.

Darryl laughed. Then, he waved his hands at the enchanted beast. "Elder Rocky, please ignore her. My wife is only throwing a tantrum. She is refusing to acknowledge me as her husband."

"I see." Rocky nodded and smiled before it looked at Darryl and said slowly, "Little Brother, are you willing to hear me out?"

"Elder, please go ahead," Darryl replied as he put his hands together.

Ricky looked ahead as if it had fallen back into its memories. Then, it said, "I have been trapped here for 500 years; that's a whole 500 years! Day and night, I have wished to leave this place. The Incandescent Sect joined hands with the other sects to ambush me and then trapped me here. They did that because I have caused a lot of trouble in society; I have done many bad things.

"However, no one knew why I did those things; the reason I killed those innocent people." Tears began to flow down its cheeks. "My family and I, even though we could live for a very long time, we have fragile reproduction abilities. You humans carry your babies for ten months, but for a beast like me, we'll have to carry our offspring for 500 years before we can birth them. I'm afraid there are only less than ten of my species left in this world."

Chapter 926

"Even though people think that my family and I are fierce beasts, we would never hurt humans.

We lived deep in the forest. One day, I accidentally ventured into the human world; I was pregnant," the Rocky said softly. It looked emotional as it said that; there were tears in its eyes. "When a Rocky is pregnant, our body becomes weak. My husband used to catch some other enchanted beasts or herbs to regulate my body. However, the New World Emperor wanted to build a new palace at that time, and he sent some humans to cut trees recklessly. A few of those hunters found my husband.

"We are part of the Four Fierce Beasts, and an adult Rocky is no less than an adult dragon!" Rocky clenched its teeth. "The humans—they want to tame us. They want us to be their enchanted beast!

"After the tree cutters left, the next day, a few human elites returned and invaded our home in the woods. They wanted to tame my husband so that they could ride him. Those elites were some of the most powerful people in the world!" The Rocky's words slowed. "But my husband would not obey them. He fought them and finally, he died with them!"

The Rocky's eyes were red; it was as if someone had poured blood into them. "My husband died, and I hated those humans intensely!

"I was angry, so I went to a human community and killed those who were in my path! Eventually, the Incandescent Sect and the New World royal family banded with hundreds of small and large sects made plans to ambush me. And I've been trapped here ever since."

The Rocky closed its eyes as it continued to say, "For the past 500 years, each new sect master from the Incandescent Sect came here to tame me so that I would be their ride. Of course, I have never obeyed them. It looks like there is justice in the world—the Incandescent Sect is finally destroyed!"

The Rocky looked at Darryl. "Five hundred years! It has been five hundred years! My life is coming to an end; I am not sure how long I have. However, there is one thing that I have not completed yet. It is about my child."

What?

Child?

Darryl was shocked when he heard that!

Bang!

At that moment, two giant eggs appeared beneath Rocky's body and floated mid-air!

Eggs?

Bang!

Darryl was stunned. He looked at the eggs; he did not blink. He swallowed his saliva as his entire body started to shake!

The two Rocky eggs were the size of a basketball; rays of lights surrounded them. It looked like the morning sun that had risen!

"Little Brother." The Rocky looked at Darryl with pleading eyes.

"For a Rocky to give birth, it is like a walk in hell. I have been trapped here for 500 years, and I have not eaten anything. I have used up all my energy to give birth to my children; I don't think I'll survive for long. Please... Can you take care of them? I know this is too shocking for you, but please promise me this. I'll even let them be your disciples; you can be their master. You and your wife can take care of each of them. Please, promise me that you'll take good care of them, and let no one bully them. I beg you, please..."

A cultivator could only have one enchanted beast in his entire life.

The Rocky knew that it did not have long to live. What would happen to its children after it had died? The younglings had only been born, so they were very fragile; they could die very easily.

Hence, the Rocky wanted to pass its children to some strong warrior before it died. Even though Darryl and his wife were not the strongest warriors it had seen, the man had the White Lily Cold Flame. He did not appear to be a simple man. If the couple were willing to take care of its younglings, it would be perfect.

"As I have said, I am not his—" Sload said softly as she bit her lips.

"This Rocky thinks that Darryl and I are married. I am don't know what to say.;

However, Sloan was interrupted.

She knew that the Rocky had gotten weaker. It was dying, and it looked like it was about to take its last breath.

Chapter 927

Darryl was stunned. His mind was in shock, and he could not gather his thoughts.

Sh*t!

The Rocky wanted them to take care of its two children?

Roar!

The Rocky released a deep, sad roar as it continued to beg Darryl. "Little Brother, please... You must take care of my children. Come here please, both of you! Let the children recognize you as their masters by dripping blood! I beg of you, please..."

The Rocky got even weaker; its voice almost broke.

Darryl's heart saddened when he saw that. He walked toward the beast with Sloan.

The Rocky was not only an enchanted beast; it was the king of enchanted beasts! It was at the same level as the Azure Dragon and the White Tiger. Those enchanted beasts would never bow to anyone easily. However, it had begged for the sake of its children. It was a heartbreaking scene!

Darryl's heart clenched; he replied respectfully, "Elder Rocky, please don't worry. We'll take good care of them."

"Good, that's good." Rocky nodded; its eyes were hopeful. "Come, let's have a dripping blood ceremony so that they would recognize you both as their masters!"

Darryl nodded as he looked at Sloan. They sliced their fingers and dripped their blood onto the Rocky eggs.

Bang!

Two rays of light immediately exploded from those two Rocky eggs; it showered the entire secret tunnel with a bright light!

They had completed the ceremony!

Darryl and Sloan were excited; each of them hugged an egg to their chest.

Sigh!

The Rocky sighed; its last wish had been fulfilled, so it had no more regrets.

"I shall leave my two children with you, Little Brother." The Rocky's voice had gotten softer; it looked at its children sadly.

Finally, the beast's large body fell heavily onto the ground. Its eyes were wholly

shut; it no longer breathed.

Darryl and Sloan had no words; they were upset beyond any description.

Sigh.

A few moments later, Sloan sighed softly. "How unexpected! A well-respected fierce beast had ignored its pride and begged; all for its children."

Darryl's heart sunk.

The next second, Darryl smiled as he looked at her. "It did not beg me; it begged both of us, as a married couple."

"Shut up," Sloan growled.

Crack!

Then, they heard the sounds of cracking shells. A hole appeared on the egg in Sloan's arms. Suddenly, a head popped out of the hole.

Dark blue fur, and black and round eyeballs—the little Rocky stretched its neck out from the inside of the egg. It looked around its surroundings.

Sloan was surprised and happy as she hugged it tightly; she was worried that she might accidentally drop the egg.

The little Rocky looked around; it was curious. Then, its eyes landed on Sloan. It looked happy as it shouted, "Mama..."

A Rocky was an intelligent enchanted beast. A newborn Rocky would already have the ability to speak.

"It is so cute." Sloan was attracted to it. She scratched its little head.

Then, the Little Rocky turned toward Darryl and shouted, "Papa..."

Darryl was so happy to hear the way the little Rocky greeted him that he wanted to laugh. He reached out to pat the little beast's head, "What a cute little fellow! Good..."

Sloan blushed again. She felt angry and awkward as she said to the little Rocky, "My dear cutie, Mama is here, but this is not your father, okay?"

"Woo..." Little Rocky roared deeply. It called out to Darryl again if it was in a protest. "Papa..."

Darryl wanted to laugh again as he looked at the little Rocky with love and patted its head. Then, he looked at the egg in his arms. "That's funny. Why is there no movement with this egg?"

Sloan was too lazy to reply to Darryl. She turned and walked toward the entrance.

Darryl took a deep breath and turned to look at the Rocky's lifeless body. "Don't worry, Elder. I will take good care of your children. I will also give you a proper burial."

Chapter 928

As he spoke, Darryl trailed behind Sloan.

Once they reached outside, they saw Yvette and the Elysium Gate disciples at the entrance. All of them looked extremely worried.

"Sister Sloan! Darryl!"

When she saw them, Yvette was delighted. She quickly went to greet them.

Then, she saw the little Rocky in Sloan's arms, and her eyes brightened. "Wow, it is so cute. What type of pet is that?"

Everyone's eyes focused on the little Rocky.

Even though it was still a youngling, it had a powerful aura.

Sloan smiled at Yvette and said, "This is a Rocky."

What?

A Rocky?

Everyone was shocked.

The Rocky was an enchanted beast from the myths.

Yvette was stunned too.

At that moment, the little Rocky looked around before it shouted at Sloan and Darryl. "Mama, Papa..."

Wow!

All the Elysium Gate disciples went into chaos.

"What's going on?"

"This Rocky can talk?"

"No, did you hear what it said? It just called Sect Master papa, and it called General Sloan mama."

Everyone discussed what had just happened; they stared at Darryl and Sloan too. All of them looked confused and conflicted.

What had happened to both of them in the secret tunnel? Why did General Sloan wear their sect master's clothes?

Sloan's face reddened when she felt everyone's eyes on her; she did not know

how to respond to them. She could not tell them that her clothes had been burned away, and she had no choice but to wear Darryl's clothes.

"Stop saying nonsense!" Sloan raised her hand to cover the little Rocky's mouth tightly.

If she let the little beast continue, her reputation would be tarnished.

"Darryl!"

Yvette walked toward Darryl and asked, "What happened with you and Sister Sloan in the tunnel?"

They had argued like cats and dogs before they went into the tunnel.

However, with the blink of an eye, a little Rocky had called them papa and mama.

It was tough for one not to overthink the situation.

Darryl smiled, but he did not answer her. He changed the subject. "Let's not talk about that first. You haven't answered me—where are Yvonne and Monica?"

Yvette bit her lips. She hesitated before she spoke softly, "Monica is doing fine, you don't have to worry about her for now. As for Yvonne—"

Yvette hesitated to continue.

Darryl's heart shivered. "What happened to Yvonne?"

Yvonne and Darryl had been through a lot.

Lily had left him forever; if anything bad had happened to Yvonne, he would not be able to take it!

Sigh!

Yvette sighed and looked at Darryl as she said, "Yvonne had been married off to Westrington."

What?

When he heard that, Darryl's body shook; he fell a few steps backward. His body felt weak; he almost dropped the Rocky egg he held in his arms.

Chapter 929

Meanwhile, at the Chancellor Residence in Dragon City, Westrington.

A year ago, the Westrington Emperor had appointed Donoghue as the Chancellor and gave him the Chancellor Residence. His position was only one below the Emperor.

The Chancellor Residence was located next to the palace. It had resting huts, trees, and artificial waterfalls, and it had an elegant environment—everywhere looked grand and powerful. Most of the time, people could only look at it from afar; no outsiders were allowed near it.

However, the Chancellor Residence was extremely merry that day.

Chancellor Donoghue and Yvonne's wedding day would take place the next day, and it would be held at the Chancellor Residence.

Donoghue was the Westrington Emperor's favorite person, and he was also the chancellor; he had a high authority. Besides that, the wedding was the communion of the two continents, and so, it was exceptionally grand.

All of Westrington's ministers and sects attended the wedding.

The Dragon City's inhabitants were also gathered at the Chancellor Residence!

They were there because they heard that the bride, Princess Yvonne, was as beautiful as a goddess. They wanted to see what she looked like.

Yvonne had to endure a long journey before she arrived at Westrington. She was almost at the Chancellor Residence; the wedding would commence upon her arrival.

Lanterns and decorations adorned the Chancellor Residence. Everyone was there; it was very merry.

Donoghue was dressed in a bright-red groom attire, and he waited in the side hall. He looked extremely smart.

Unfortunately...

Even though the atmosphere outside was merry and joyous, Donoghue was cold. He had not met Princess Yvonne. He only heard that she was as beautiful as a goddess from heaven.

Still, Donoghue could only think about Darry.

He heard that Darryl had fallen into a volcano crater about a year ago. However, he did not die, and he had been upgraded to a Martial Emperor as well!

Donoghue also heard about the news of how Darryl and his two brothers had destroyed the Incandescent Sect.

"Darryl!"

Donoghue slammed his fists on the table; his eyes showed the vengeance that he had in his mind. "Do you think that you are so great now that you've destroyed the Incandescent Sect? I will come for you after my wedding. I want you to repay your debt to me a hundred times over!"

Bang!

Donoghue's punch broke the solid wood table into smaller pieces—debris covered the floor!

"Sir!" A servant ran to him with excitement. "Sir, all the guests are here! The Princess and her entourage had just entered Dragon City, and they should arrive at the Chancellor Residence very soon. You should go out to meet her now."

"Very well," Donoghue replied before he walked out of the side hall.

Once he appeared, all the guests started to walk toward him.

"Mister Dixon, congratulations..."

"Mister Dixon, I heard that Princess Yvonne is magnificent!"

Laughter and praises rained upon Donoghue as he mustered a smile and replied to them.

"Announcing the arrival of Princess Yvonne!"

A voice shouted from outside the door.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Fireworks and firecrackers echoed throughout the entire Chancellor Residence.

The Princess' entourage from the New World looked impressive and grand; it included hundreds of thousands of soldiers and servants. A beautiful palanquin covered in fresh flowers was in the middle of the entourage; Princess Yvonne was in it.

"We're inviting Princess Yvonne to please step out of the palanquin!"

A servant's voice shouted. As he spoke, the palanquin descended to the ground slowly. Moments later, an attractive body stepped out of the palanquin.

It was Yvonne.

Wow!

Chapter 930

Everyone's eyes were focused on Yvonne.

She wore a long red dress that covered her entire body, and she had a lot of jewelry on her too. She looked as elegant as the royal family; she had a perfectly sexy body and an exquisite face. She really did look like a goddess from heaven!

Beautiful! So beautiful!

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Everyone admired the Princess, and the male guests were excited too; they clapped and shouted when they saw her.

However, no one noticed the bitter expression on Yvonne's face; she did not look happy at all.

When she knew she was chosen to be a princess to be married off to Westrington, Yvonne had tried her best to refuse it.

However, she was only a weak woman; she could not fight the order.

Yvonne's heart felt like it was dead during her entire journey to Westrington.

Finally, the servants ushered Yvonne toward Donoghue.

As witnessed by everyone, Donoghue took a look at Yvonne, and he was stunned!

"The young miss from the Young family in Donghai City?" Donoghue was shocked! He had never dreamt that Princess Yvonne was the Young family's young miss.

Yvonne was a young miss from a family in the antique trade. Her family was one of the wealthiest families in Donghai City; they were rather famous.

Donoghue was also a young master from a wealthy family, so of course, he was familiar with Yvonne.

What?

'The Chancellor knows me?'

Yvonne had kept her head low, but she immediately looked at Donoghue when she heard that. She asked curiously, "Do you know me?"

Yvonne's heart started to beat faster.

'He knew about my family, so he must be from the World Universe.' Yvonne no longer felt disappointed. 'Perhaps he could bring me home to the World Universe

one day.' Yvonne felt happy as she thought about that. She looked excitedly at Donoghue.

Donoghue's eyes were red as he stared intensely at Yvonne. He squeezed the next few words from his clenched teeth. "Of course, I know you. You're Yvonne Young, the Young family's young miss. Not only do I know you, but I also know about your relationship with Darryl. Weird, isn't it?"

Darryl had crashed Yvonne's wedding to Jeremy; everyone had heard about that.

Yvonne was delighted when she heard that. "You know Darryl?"

'That's great. If this Chancellor is Darryl's friend, he will not treat me too badly.'

As she thought of Darryl, Yvonne's heart started to ache. She had lived in the palace for very long; she did not know if Darryl was dead or alive. She only knew that Darryl had fallen to his apparent death in the volcano crater.

Donoghue laughed loudly. His eyes were red as he nodded at Yvonne and said, "I know him! Of course, I know him! I would recognize him even if he turned into ashes!"

Donoghue clenched his teeth as he stated the last sentence.

"You—"

Yvonne's body shook; she could sense that something was not right. She wanted to say something, but she did not know what to say to the man.

At that moment, everyone looked at one another; all of them were curious.

What was that about?

It seemed like the Chancellor knew Princess Yvonne.

They seemed to have a complicated relationship.

Donoghue held his fist tightly as he walked forward. "Well, Yvonne, God sent you to me, so this must be our fate. It is definitely our fate."

Donoghue's face looked horrible as he said that. He smiled coldly at Yvonne and said, "Don't worry, I will treat you well. After I am done playing with you, I will send your dead body back to Darryl."