

Chapter 931

Yvonne put her hand on her cheeks after Donoghue slapped her. She felt hurt and angry, and she was about to cry. "How dare you touch me! Darryl will never forgive you. He—"

Slap!

Donoghue slapped her again!

"Don't mention his name!" Donoghue lifted his hand; his eyes were red. Then, he ordered the servants. "Lock her up for now. I'll torture her thoroughly tonight. Once I am done with her, I will send her back to Darryl!"

"Yes!"

The servants immediately answered him before they walked toward Yvonne.

Yvonne's body trembled; her face was pale as she stared at Donoghue. "You are not human; you are a monster!"

She thought things would turn out better for her if she met someone from the World Universe; she did not expect to encounter an evil monster!

"Chancellor!"

A minister stood up, bowed to Donoghue and said, "Chancellor, please think wisely. This lady is the New World's princess. If you torture and kill her, I am afraid it would affect the relationship between our two continents."

Some of the crowd nodded in agreement.

Donoghue's eyes shone scarily as he looked coldly at the minister. "Do you want to die? Do I need you to interfere with what I want to do?"

Bang!

A strong aura exploded from Donoghue's body and surrounded the entire area!

Bang!

The minister's body shook when he felt Donoghue's strong aura; he knelt on the ground. He continued to tremble as he said, "Chancellor, please don't be angry. I would never do that."

The guests were frightened as well; no one dared to say anything.

Donoghue was the chancellor; he only needed to answer to one person!

All the guests were mainly elite and influential people, but they were nothing

when compared to Donoghue!

Donoghue was furious; none of them dared to open their mouth and speak simply.

The entire wedding venue was deadly silent.

Suddenly, a lady stood up. Her body was slim, and she was in a dark green long dress. She had exquisite facial features, and she wore thick makeup; she looked beautiful.

"Why are you so angry, Chancellor?" the lady asked calmly. She was the Five Poison Sect's Sect Master, Lindsay Jones!

Lindsay was 30 years old; she maintained her figure well, and she was attractive.

She was also famous in Westrington! She was the Five Poison Sect's Sect Master!

The Five Poison Sect specialized in poison. All of their disciples were knowledgeable in the art of poison; they could kill someone without a single trace!

Everyone knew Lindsay as the Snake Scorpion Queen.

Who would not fear a woman like that? At Westrington, no matter how powerful the person was, one would not offend Lindsay.

Donoghue looked at Lindsay and smiled. "Sect Master Jones, you have something to say?"

Ever since the Westrington Emperor conquered Westrington, the Five Poison Sect had surrendered to the Emperor.

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Donoghue had stayed there for more than a year; he and Lindsay were old acquaintances.

Lindsay smiled and said, "Chancellor, Princess Yvonne is still a princess from the New World even though she was only awarded the title recently. If you do not treat her well, is that not an insult to them? You want to kill that man, Darryl, right? I can help you with that, and it won't jeopardize our relationship with the New World."

"Tell me!" Donoghue's face shone.

Lindsay approached him and said softly, "I have just learned the Mind Control Charm, and I can use that to make the Princess obey my orders. No matter the distance, she will do as I ask." Her voice was very soft; only Donoghue could hear her.

Lindsay continued to speak. "Send her to me, and let me set the charm on her. You'll get to enjoy her company for a while before you send her back to Darryl. Even though I'll be thousands of miles away, I can still make her kill Darryl. She will follow my order."

Lindsay smiled; she looked alluring and attractive.

As for those who did not know her, they would definitely be attracted to her. However, those who did know that her smile was dangerous.

"Great! That's great!"

Donoghue was delighted. He could not hide the excitement in his heart. "This is a good idea; let's do it your way."

Donoghue was worried. Even if he had violated Yvonne, that would only devastate Darryl; it would not kill him. Darryl had strong power; even with the Sky Breaking Axe, Donoghue might not be able to defeat him.

'With Lindsay's Mind Control Charm on Yvonne, Darryl would definitely die! He would never expect the woman he loved so deeply to kill him!'

As he thought about that, Donoghue was happy beyond description.

Lindsay's face showed a slight smile; she walked straight toward Yvonne.

"You—"

At that moment, Yvonne felt unusually fearful. She looked at Lindsay and said, "What do you want with me?"

Yvonne did not hear Donoghue and Lindsay's conversation, but she knew they had discussed an attack on Darryl.

'I will not let them get their way; even if I have to die.'

Bang!

Suddenly, Lindsay lifted her gentle hands and punched Yvonne's body.

Yvonne did not have the chance to react; her vision turned black, and she immediately fainted.

"Chancellor, I shall set the Mind Control Charm on her tonight. I will send her back to you early tomorrow morning." Lindsay smiled widely; she looked very confident.

Donoghue smiled as he nodded.

At the same time, Donoghue focused his attention on Yvonne. Apart from his vengeance against Darryl, he was also jealous of the man.

Darryl had been fortunate in love.

Each of his women was more beautiful than the other.

His wife, Lily, was the famous Donghai City goddess.

Yvonne was nothing less than that too.

"After you've set the Mind Control Charm on Yvonne tonight, send her back to me immediately after that." Donoghue smiled coldly. "I want to enjoy her before I send her back to Darryl."

"Don't worry, Chancellor." Lindsay smiled and said, "With the Mind Control Charm, Miss Young would obey me unconditionally. I shall let her serve you, Chancellor, properly."

"Good, good!" Donoghue laughed briefly as he nodded and then waved his hands at his guests. "Alright everyone, everything is fine now. Enjoy yourselves tonight! Let's have a drink!"

All of his guests immediately replied politely.

At the same time, Lindsay ordered two disciples to carry Yvonne away.

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Donoghue and his guests continued to drink as a man walked through the door.

"Chancellor."

The person wore formal minister clothing; he was the royal guards' General, Simon Clive.

Simon Clive was a Level Two Master Emperor. As the General, he was in charge of the palace security, and he was also someone the Westrington Emperor admired.

Once he was there, Simon said to Donoghue respectfully, "Congratulations Chancellor! Congratulations on your marriage."

Donoghue smiled. "General Clive, please enjoy the drinks."

"Chancellor, other than offering my congratulations on your marriage, I am here to discuss another matter." Simon smiled before he continued to say seriously, "His Majesty has ordered you to destroy the Thousands Wonder Sect once your wedding ceremony has ended."

Destroy a sect?

Donoghue was stunned; he furrowed his brows.

Since the Westrington Emperor had conquered the entire Westrington, he had ordered all the sects in the continent to surrender to the royalty unconditionally.

The Five Poison Sect and a few other sects had eagerly co-operated with that order.

However, a few others remained stubborn; the Thousands Wonder Sect was one of them. That was why the Westrington Emperor wanted Donoghue to lead the army to destroy them the next morning.

Donoghue nodded and replied with a deep voice, "Very well, I got it."

Donoghue was upset.

Sh*t!

He had planned to enjoy Yvonne's beauty the next morning when Lindsay sent the woman back to him.

However, the Emperor had ordered him to destroy the sect; what a bummer!

Donoghue was in a terrible mood; he did not know what to say. It was not like he could disobey the Emperor's order.

"Pass a message for Lindsay. Once she is done with the Princess, she doesn't have to send her back to me. Just send her to Darryl." Donoghue's face darkened as he passed his order to his followers.

He did not need to rush to enjoy Yvonne. She could kill Darryl first, and then she would be back to Donoghue's side. He could enjoy his beauty then.

"Yes, Chancellor." The follower replied and left quickly.

Sigh! Donoghue took a deep breath as he looked at the sky above; his eyes were full of vengeance.

'Darryl, you should be satisfied to die in the hands of the woman you love.'

Meanwhile, in a small city, a few miles away from the Incandescent Sect's main altar at the New World.

It was not a huge city. Still, it had various shops and restaurants; everything was available.

In a room at an inn, Lanvin was furious as she sat at the side. A man stood beside her.

The man looked to be around 20 years old, and he was dressed in a long black robe. He had big eyes with thick brows; he looked smart. He was Yoel Walford, a disciple from the Spiritual Invisible Sect. He was very powerful, and he had assassination experiences; he was one of the sect's top elite disciples.

The world was still in shock when Darryl and his brothers destroyed the Incandescent Sect! The Spiritual Invisible Sect had sent Darren and other top assassins to support Lanvin.

Earlier the facet that Darryl and his brothers destroyed Incandescent Sect had shocked the world! So, the Spiritual Invisible Sect had sent Yoel and other top assassins to support Lanvin.

"Senior Sister."

Yoel smiled at Lanvin as he tried to console her. "Don't worry; it is only Darryl. Even though he was powerful enough to destroy the Incandescent Sect, he would not be able to defend himself against the Spiritual Invisible Sect's assassination attempt."

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As he spoke, Yoel looked at Lanvin with admiration.

Yoel had liked Lanvin for more than three years. When he first joined the Spiritual Invisible Sect three years ago, he was attracted to Lanvin at first sight.

In Yoel's heart, Lanvin was not only beautiful; she was charming and attractive as well. Sometime, he would even dream of her!

Sigh!

Lanvin sighed and said impatiently, "If it were so easy to kill Darryl, I would not have asked for support from the headquarters."

Then, Lily walked toward them with a teapot.

Lanvin stared at Lily; she had found an outlet to release some stress. "Hey Ugly, I only asked you to make tea, but you are so slow. So slow! I don't even know what else you can do."

Since Yoel's arrival, Lanvin had treated Lily like a servant and ordered her around.

Lanvin thought that Lily was useless and ugly; it was a burden to bring her along on the mission.

It looked like she was only there to serve tea and water.

Despite that, Lanvin was still not satisfied when she looked at Lily. She would always pick on her weaknesses.

Lily did not speak; she poured the tea silently. She was very nervous, and she accidentally splashed some tea.

"Get lost, Ugly!"

Yoel waved his hand disgustedly; he did not even look at Lily. "Careless and useless—you can't even pour the tea properly. Leave now; don't disturb my conversation with my Senior Sister."

A lover would always agree with his lover's choice.

Yoel knew that Lanvin was annoyed with Lily, and so he did not like Lily as well.

Lily replied briefly and quickly left the room.

As she just stepped out of the room, Lanvin said, "It is so frustrating to see that ugly woman! The reason our mission did not run smoothly was probably because of the bad luck she has brought upon us. Why did Sect Master accept her as a disciple? What good is she? And Sect Master has even passed so many skills

and knowledge to that ugly woman too!"

Yoel quickly nodded in agreement. "That's right. Since you are frustrated whenever you see her, why don't we dump that ugly woman?"

'Dump her?'

Lanvin furrowed her brows. "How do we do that?"

Yoel smiled and lowered his voice when he said, "There is a huge mountain a few dozen miles from here—the Incandescent Sect's Black Wind Mountain. A group of bandits had conquered the mountain, and they had formed the Black Wind Sect. Their sect leaders are brothers, and they are all evil men. They've committed all sorts of crimes. No one would dare to go up the mountain or enter the sect's territory."

Yoel's eyes showed sinister intentions as he said, "We'll lure that ugly woman to somewhere near the Black Wind Sect. She's so useless; she won't be able to return safely once she's there. When we are back at the Spiritual Invisible Sect, we shall inform the Master that the woman did not follow our instruction and went on the mission by herself. Master could not blame us for that."

Lanvin was delighted. She nodded at Yoel and complimented him. "Good job, Yoel, for thinking of such a plan."

Lanvin was extremely thrilled.

At last, she could get rid of that burden completely.

When he heard the compliments, Yoel smiled widely. Hee tried to impress her again. "It is my honor to ease your frustration, Senior Sister."

Lanvin did not want to speak more nonsense. She waved her hands to signal Yoel not to talk further about it.

Then, Lanvin shouted at the door, "Hey Ugly, come in here!"

Lily could only think about Darryl. When she heard that he had destroyed the Incandescent Sect, she felt so touched. She knew that he had done it for her.

Ever since Incandescent Sect's destruction, Lily had not had news about Darryl. The Elysium Gate disciples had sealed off the area around Mount Mingwang. No one could go up the mountain. That was why Lily trailed after Lanvin in that small city—she wanted to wait for Darryl to make his descent from the mountain.

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"Hey, Ugly."

Lanvin looked at Lily and said coldly, "There's a mountain about 40 miles north. It is called the Black Wind Mountain. You can go there to look for news about Darryl."

The mountain to the north?

Lily was stunned; she did not understand it. "Senior Sister, isn't Darryl at the Incandescent Sect main altar on Mount Mingwang?"

Bang!

Lanvin looked furious. She slammed her hand on the table and scolded, "Why do you have so many questions? I just received news about that. Don't want to go? Then, go back to the sect immediately. Don't ever hope that I'd bring you along on any other future mission."

Yoel also looked arrogant as he said, "So much nonsense. You only need to execute the order. You cannot and should not ask about it, understand?"

"Very well, I understand."

Lily sighed discreetly. Then, she turned and left the room and headed toward the direction of the Black Wind Sect.

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Meanwhile, on Mount Mingwang.

The Elysium Gate had conquered the mountain.

Occasionally, laughter echoed from a beautiful bedroom behind the Grand Brightness Main Hall.

Debra held a furry purple pet as she sat on the bed. The pet had a lion's head, and it looked adorable.

Jewel sat at the side; she was excited when she played with that pet.

It was Darryl's little Rocky!

Darryl's little Rocky had hatched after Sloan and Yvette had left the previous day.

The little Rocky did not look the same as its mother. It was purple, and its body had flashes of electricity that generated some sizzling sounds. However, the little Rocky was still small, so the current was not strong.

"He is so adorable."

Jewel clapped her hands; her eyes looked like the crescent moon when she smiled.

The little Rocky's eyes were black and round. From its enchanted sense, it called out to Debra adorably. "Mama, Mama..."

Debra blushed.

Jewel clapped and laughed as she said, "Sister Debra, it is calling you Mama."

The little Rocky turned its head and shouted at Jewel, "Mama..."

"You—"

Jewel had a weird expression on her face as she pursed her lips and said, "Why do you call me Mama too?"

Darryl laughed. The little fellow would call all beautiful ladies as its mother.

However, there was bitterness in his laughter.

Yvette told him that Yvonne had gone to Westrington to get married to Donoghue! He was upset and felt extremely terrible.

Darryl felt as if he had gone mad; he wanted to head to Westrington immediately. However, he knew that he should not rush things. He needed to discuss it with Chester and Dax when they returned.

His brothers had gone after Matteo after they had destroyed the Incandescent Sect the other day. They had not returned yet.

Darryl thought about Yvonne; every minute he spent in waiting was like torture. He could not wait anymore.

Suddenly, they heard footsteps.

An Elysium Gate disciple stood outside the door obediently and said softly, "Brother Darryl, two ambassadors from Westrington—a man and a lady—are here. They wanted to see you regarding some matters."

'Ambassadors from Westrington? Donoghue's people?'

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Darryl gathered his thoughts before he said, "Let them in."

The disciple nodded.

Soon, he brought two people into the hall.

When Darryl saw the woman, his body shook, and his mind blanked. He was stunned.

The woman wore a long black dress that showed off her perfect bodyline. She had exquisite facial features too. She looked attractive and elegant; she looked beautiful beyond description!

Darryl had dreamt of that woman countless times!

He missed her madly!

Yvonne!

"Yvonne? Is that you?" Darryl came back to his senses; he rushed toward her and hugged Yvonne tightly in his arms. His tears flowed continuously!

Darryl was so emotional that his body trembled!

The person he missed had appeared right in front of his eyes!

It was just like a dream.

Jewel and Debra were stunned too.

"Darryl..."

Yvonne smiled and whispered as she hugged Darryl.

They had been separated for more than a year before they met again that day. However, Yvonne did not seem excited. She was already under the Mind Control Charm; she was not conscious at all.

Darryl held Yvonne's face between his palms; he knew that she was not well. She also looked slimmer than he had ever seen her.

She must have suffered terribly for the past year.

Darryl's heart ached when he thought about that. He looked at Yvonne; his voice was full of regret and sorrow when he said, "Yvonne, I'm so sorry! I've let you suffer so..."

Darryl hugged Yvonne tightly again as if the person he loved would disappear

once he released his hands.

Yvonne smiled lightly, but she did not speak.

'Oh, yes!'

Darryl gathered his thoughts again before he looked at the man who was there with Yvonne. "Who are you? Why are you with Yvonne?"

The man looked as if he was in his thirties; he was dressed in a long black robe. He should be a Level Five Martial Saint, and he looked friendly.

The man took a step forward. He was Donoghue's disciple, but he started to speak some nonsense. "Sect Master Darby, I am a disciple from the Thousands Wonder Sect. Two days ago, I attended Princess Yvonne's wedding. I realized that she did not wish to marry Donoghue; there is only enough space for you in her heart. So, I rescued her and accompanied her here so that you can meet each other again."

Darryl was delighted; he looked at Yvonne for affirmation. "Yvonne, is that true?"

"Yes!"

Yvonne nodded. "That is right..."

When he heard that, Darryl had no more doubts. He smiled at the man and said, "Brother, I will never forget this favor."

The person smiled slightly. "You are welcome, Sect Master. We are all from the same community, so we should always help each other. Now that I have brought her here, I shall take my leave. I still have other urgent matters to attend to."

Before Darryl could reply to him, the man turned and left. He had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Why did he leave in such a hurry?" Darryl mumbled to himself.

"Mister!"

Jewel walked toward him and smiled at Yvonne. She said, "Is this Sister Yvonne whom you've mentioned previously? She is beautiful and elegant."

Darryl had already treated Jewel as part of his family.

So, Jewel knew a lot about Darryl's situation. She also knew Yvonne and Darryl's relationship.

Yvonne nodded with a smile.

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However, Debra stood at the side and stared at Yvonne. She appeared to be in deep thoughts.

She could see that Darryl's love for Yvonne ran deep, but she felt as if something was not right with the woman.

Logically, when two people reunited after a long separation, they should be elated. However, Yvonne acted aloof.

Darryl was too happy to see Yvonne again, so he did not notice that something was not right with her.

Debra was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master, so she had more experiences. Her instinct told her that there was something wrong with Yvonne.

"Tell me, Yvonne, how have you been for the past year?" Darryl asked gently as he held Yvonne's hand.

He had so much to tell her as he had not seen her for more than a year. Perhaps he would not be finished even after three days and three nights!

Jewel served them tea obediently.

"For the past one year, I—" Yvonne smiled briefly, "I was trapped at the New World Palace. Then, I was married off to the Westrington continent, and now, I'm with you. That's all to it. What about you? What happened to you the past year?"

"Well, for one, I've missed you every single day." Darryl drank some tea to soothe his throat. Then, he started to tell her about his experiences for the past year.

Yvonne sat there silently; there was no emotion on her face. There were some occasional smiles, but they looked fake.

However, Daryl did not notice that at all; he was too happy to meet her again. He held Yvonne's hand tightly as he continued to talk.

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Meanwhile...

As per Lanvin and Yoel's discussion when they walked about leaving Lily behind, they told her to head to the Black Wind Sect to get some news about Darryl.

At that moment, Lily was almost at the Black Wind Sect.

The Black Wind Sect's Sect Master was Taurus Stout, and he had more than a hundred disciples—all of them were powerful cultivators.

Taurus was a butcher. It was rumored that he had found the Thousands Spiritual Scripture in a pig's stomach when he slaughtered it. He cultivated the technique, and his ability accelerated tremendously. His intentions turned evil after he became a cultivator, and soon, he started to rob other people. Then, he became infamous in the community. He recruited more than a hundred disciples, conquered the mountain and set up the Black Wind Sect.

Black Wind Sect nothing but evil deeds! Their disciples would go around places to rob houses and people on the road. The people who lived near them and the merchants who passed them by suffered terribly.

There was a forest area a few hundred miles away from the Black Wind Sect, and at that time, Lily was in that woods.

When Lily realized that she had reached the Black Wind Sect, she sweated profusely—she was worried.

'Sister Lanvin told me to come to this place to get news about Darryl. But this is just an uninhabited forest; why would he be here?'

Just as Lily wondered about that, she heard some footsteps. Then, a dozen strong men appeared in the forest. They held a long blade in their hands, and they were dressed like robbers.

The leader was a chubby man, and he had a moustache that covered his face. He was the Black Wind Sect's Sect Master—Taurus!

A Level Five Martial Saint!

"Who are you? How dare you trespass the Black Wind Sect!" Taurus spoke coldly as he walked forward with a long blade in his hand. He even checked out Lily.

'She has a perfect body!'

Lily wore a mask, but one's heart would itch when they saw her beautiful body.

Lily's heart clenched; those people looked like they were up to no good. She tried to calm down as she said, "I'm just passing by."

"Passing by?"

Taurus laughed coldly. "Of all the roads in the world, why must you pass by the Black Wind Sect? Everyone in the New World knows not to do that!"

A young disciple behind him smiled cheekily and said, "Sect Master, this woman's body is just perfect; her looks should not be that bad too. We should kidnap her to be our Sect Mistress."

"Yes, yes! Be our Sect Mistress."

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The other robbers started to cheer too.

Taurus smiled evilly as he waved his hand. "Brothers, tie her up!"

Wow!

Taurus's disciples immediately charged forward and surrounded Lily.

"You—"

Lily bit her lips; she felt embarrassed and angry.

Taurus smiled evilly at Lily and said, "I fancy you; it is your honor to be my Sect Mistress. I suggest you don't struggle." Then, he laughed.

Lily's body trembled as she held her long sword tightly and charged forward.

She had gone through so many things, and she had also cultivated at the Spiritual Invisible Sect for a year; Lily was a much braver person then. She was no longer a fearful little girl.

She only wanted to escape that place with her own ability.

However, how could she do that. It had only been less than a minute, but her body was already exhausted.

Bang!

Taurus appeared from the back. As fast as lightning, he extended his hand to seal Lily's pressure point.

Lily immediately let go of her long sword as her body froze; she could not move!

Taurus laughed.

Then, he smiled as he looked at Lily. "I told you—don't bother struggling.

Just be my Sect Mistress obediently."

Taurus lifted his hand and tore Lily's face mask.

Gasp!

When those robbers saw Lily's face, all of them gasped in surprise. Then, they sighed as they shook their head.

"Oh, my! She is so ugly."

"Such a perfect body; what a waste!"

"Sh*t, she scared me! So ugly!"

There was a commotion, and Taurus looked surprised. He bit his mouth and spat on the floor. "Sh*t! I have been in the society for so many years, and I have seen countless women, but I have never seen someone so ugly before! Why bother staying alive when you look like that?"

"You—" Lily felt a pinch on her nose as tears pooled in her eyes.

She wanted to cry as realization dawned upon her—Darryl was not there.

Lanvin must have known that. She must have told Lily to go to the Black Wind Sect with hopes that she would not be able to return!

Lily's heart trembled. She never thought that her senior sister would be so cruel to want her dead.

Taurus was furious as he looked at Lily. "We are men with principals—we would never release our captives. It's your bad luck."

The man looked at Lily's body as he thought about how wasteful that was.

Sh*t!

'I thought I had managed to capture someone with such a perfect body, and that I would have a beautiful Sect Mistress. How did she turn out to be so ugly?'

What?

Lily was distraught. "Please, you must release me. I only trespassed by accident—"

'I can't be trapped here; I still need to go back to look for Darryl.'

'Most importantly, Senior Sister is still planning to assassinate Darryl. I must try my best to find ways to stop them.'