

Chapter 1420

However, Rachel thought that Darryl was guilty, and she continued to shout, "I'll tell you what! When we finally leave this Peach Blossom Forest, you should just leave with your women and Diaochan. Don't come back to the Carter family anymore."

'He is just a godson. Did he really think of it as his own home? He brought his family here to set up home, and it has been almost ten years already. Such thick skin!'

"Sister—"

Sara, who was next to Rachel, rebutted anxiously. "How can you say that? Isn't it good that our brother lives with us here? Sister Debra and everyone else can also live with us happily."

Rachel ignored Sara and continued to shout at Darryl. "I don't want to carry on this nonsense with you. If you have a little self-awareness, go quickly! Don't trouble the Carter family."

"Slap!"

Zoran walked forward and slapped Rachel on her face!

Suddenly, there was silence all around them!

"Father! Why did you hit me?"

Rachel covered her face with her palm as she felt aggrieved and angry. "Darryl killed Ewan, and now because he had brought Diaochan home, our family is trapped here. Am I wrong to say that?"

"You ungrateful thing! How dare you mention Ewan?" Zoran trembled with anger; his lips paled. "I've already found out about that matter. It was Darryl who found Lu Bu's ancient tomb. However, you and Ewan took advantage and stole the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture when he did not pay attention to it. Ewan strayed into the Nine Star Flame Formation and was burned alive. He died because of his greed! How could you say Darryl killed him? Darryl wanted to save him, but it was too late! He only managed to save you! If it weren't for him, you would have been burned to death as well!"

Zoran was extremely furious when he pointed at Rachel and cursed, "How could you not know what's right and wrong? How did I raise you to be so ungrateful!"

Zoran trembled and almost fainted. He was weak and feeble as they had been trapped for a few days. He was also angry, so he could not hold his emotion.

"Father!"

Rachel yelled as she went to help her father up.

"Get off me!" Zoran roared. He fixed an indignant gaze on Rachel and said, "You and Ewan caused Darryl to fall into the volcano crater, and still, you showed no remorse for that. I don't have a daughter like you!"

Rachel froze; she felt aggrieved!

'How could you treat your daughter like this for the sake of your godson? I'm your biological daughter...'

Zoran got even angrier; he pointed at Rachel and scolded her. "If you still have a little conscience, then apologize to Darryl!"

'What? Apologize to him?'

Rachel trembled in a fury. She finally reacted; she shouted, "I will never apologize to him! Even if he didn't kill Ewan, it still has something to do with him. If he had saved Ewan, he would not be burned to death! So I will not apologize to him, never in this life!"

"You... you beast..." Zoran was furious. He pointed at Rachel; he almost fainted!

Susan, who had been silent all that while, walked toward them quickly and slapped Rachel!

"Your father is right. You must apologize to your godbrother!" Susan snapped. Then, she winked at Rachel.

'My eldest daughter is wayward!'

There was no need to mention who was right or wrong. How could she kick up a fuss when Darryl was the one who rescued them after they had been trapped for several days. That was too annoying!

"Mom—"

Rachel was utterly dumbfounded. She looked at Susan blankly; she did not expect that her mother would not be on her side!

Susan interrupted her and said firmly, "There's no need to say anything else. Apologize to your godbrother!"

For a moment, there was only silence. Everyone looked conflicted; no one dared to give anyone any advice. After all, Rachel had acted unreasonably. No one could stand her attitude!

Chapter 142I

"Are you really not going to apologize?" Zoran was angry when he saw Rachel stood frozen. He roared loudly; he had bloodshot eyes!

Rachel bit her lips; she was unwilling to obey. She walked toward Darryl and said softly, "Darryl, I'm sorry. I was wrong to say that..." Her voice was soft; only a few people nearby could hear her.

Rachel felt aggrieved!

'How could they do this to me?'

Ewan had died because of Darryl, yet she still had to apologize to him. Why?

'Was it wrong for me to express my dissatisfaction? Why does everyone think that it's my own fault?'

Darryl kept a straight face as he met Rachel's gaze; he did not respond to her. Rachel was arrogant and rude, vain and uncultured. He had nothing to say to her.

Rachel trembled when Darryl had ignored her after she made the apology; she was furious!

'What's going on? Did he ignore me on purpose? Does he want to embarrass me?'

"Alright..."

Debra could not stand it anymore. She took Darryl's arm and said softly, "Just forgive her. She is your godsister."

Darryl took a deep breath and nodded after he heard Debra's words.

Then, Darryl glanced at Rachel and said, "Forget it; I didn't blame you either!"

Darryl smiled at Zoran. "Godfather, don't be angry. Let's get out of here!"

The Peach Blossom Forest was like a massive maze to everyone, but it was like a backyard to Darryl. It was easy for him to leave.

Zoran nodded.

Zoran nodded.

Everyone walked out of the Peach Blossom Forest excitedly as they followed Darryl!

Half an hour later, in the hall...

Everyone ate something and drank some water. Their complexions had improved after they had some food.

"Darryl!"

Diaochan stood up and smiled at Darryl. "Can we talk? Just the two of us?"

"Sure!"

Darryl nodded and went to the side hall with Diaochan.

Yvonne and Debra gave them space.

"Darryl, you've learned the Blood Battle Eight Directions, right?" Diaochan looked at Darryl and asked after they sat down in the side hall.

"Yes, I did." Darryl nodded and admitted without any hesitation.

If it were someone else, Darryl would have never answered so truthfully. Diaochan was different.

After all, she was Lu Bu's woman. He had to be sincere and polite to her after he had learned Lu Bu's cultivation method.

Darryl stole glances at Diaochan as he replied to her.

Diaochan was worthy of her title as one of the four famous beauties, indeed. Her exquisite and charming face was perfect—without any flaws. Her slender waist felt pleasant to hold, too.

Chapter 1422

Diaochan's white dress showed her curves perfectly. A fairy who had descended from heaven described her beauty aptly.

"Very well!"

Diaochan was not angry even when she noticed Darryl's gaze on her. She nodded. "That's good. My husband's unique skill has been passed on, so I'm relieved."

Even though she did not know much about Darryl, she had heard about him while she stayed with the Carter family. He had founded the Elysium Gate Sect at a young age, and he had also been an Alliance Master.

More importantly, his women—Debra, Yvonne, and his maid, Jewel—were beautiful and kind. If Darryl were a villain, he would never have won their favor.

Darryl nodded and then asked curiously, "By the way, why does Gonggong insist on capturing you?"

Gonggong had wanted to capture him because she wanted to take him to Emperor Houyi. Diaochan, on the other hand, did not have any grudges with her. Besides, Darryl was the one who took the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scriptures, so why would Gonggong go after Diaochan?

Diaochan smiled and said solemnly, "The reason Gonggong wanted to catch me, I guess... she probably wanted something from me. Back then, my husband did not only rely on the Blood Battle Eight Directions. He also had a divine weapon—the Heavenly Halberd!"

Diaochan stretched out her hand. After she opened her palm, there was a golden weapon in it, and that was the Heavenly Halberd.

It was the Heavenly Halberd!

However, the Heavenly Halberd was only ten inches long.

Gasp!

Darryl drew in a breath of cold air when he saw that weapon. He curiously asked, "Why is it so small?"

Darryl could feel the powerful wave of energy in the weapon. It would discharge terrifying power if it were released.

Chuckle!

Diaochan pursed her mouth and laughed when she noticed how amazed Darryl was with the weapon. Then, she explained. "This is a Grand Weapon. After feeding it with blood, the weapon would recognize its master. Then, it would become bigger or smaller at its master's wish. Gonggong must be after this weapon. Of course, I won't give it to her. You have inherited my husband's scriptures, so this Grand Weapon should also recognize you as its master."

Oh, so that was what happened.

Darryl was extremely excited!

Diaochan peeked at the sky; her eyes flickered. "The Heavenly Halberd would perform best with the Blood Battle Eight Directions to unleash its full potential. Husband, I have helped you find the perfect successor; you can now rest in peace."

While she muttered to herself, Diaochan handed the Heavenly Halberd to Darryl.

Darryl could feel his heart pounded against his chest. Before he could consider it any further, he immediately cut his finger and dripped some blood on the Heavenly Halberd!

Darryl felt the horrible energy from the Heavenly Halberd, which instantly activated the energy field in his body. The blood in his body boiled!

A Grand Weapon!

It was a Grand Weapon indeed.

Darryl jumped in excitement as he held the Heavenly Halberd tightly; he loved it!

Diaochan cracked a smile. Then, she slowly stood up. "Okay, I'll go back to my room and rest!"

Darryl knew that she missed Lu Bu. He merely nodded and did not try to comfort her. He watched her as she entered the backyard.

Oh, right!

The Godly Pill!

As soon as Diaochan left, Darryl recalled what he had to do; he could not wait to return to his room.

He had eaten hundreds of elixir pills when he was at the underwater palace, and he had reached the fifth level of Martial Emperor. He wanted to refine a Godly Pill to help him break through to the Heaven Ascension level.

Chapter 1423

Ten minutes had passed, but there was no movement from his energy field. It seemed like he would not hear or see anything happen with it.

Oh, no!

'What's going on?'

'Wouldn't the Godly Pill help cultivators break through the bottleneck in their cultivation? Why is there no movement at all?'

Was there a problem with the Godly Pill that he had refined?

Darryl frowned. Then he quickly got to work to refine another one.

He was depressed when his energy field remained quiet and tranquil after another ten minutes had passed.

Damn it!

'What went wrong?'

Darryl was puzzled, anxious, and confused.

He had no idea that the Godly Pill was only helpful for cultivators stuck at the Martial Emperor level.

After all, the materials needed to refine Godly Pill were very common. As the cultivator's strength progressed to a higher level, the Godly Pill effect would weaken. The pill was utterly useless for anyone who was at Heaven Ascension level.

All cultivators longed to get to the Heaven Ascension level. Its difference with the Martial Emperor was so vast that the Godly Pill would not work anymore!

"Huh!"

Just as Darryl felt dejected, he heard a loud noise from outside his room. Someone had shattered the Carter mansion's gate.

Everyone in the mansion was in an uproar!

What had happened?

Darryl rushed out and saw many people had come in through the gate.

A maid, who went past him, said, "Mister, something terrible has happened. That horrible woman is back!"

Horrible woman?

Gonggong!

Darryl frowned as he rushed out quickly.

Zoran, Susan, and Debra were already at the gate when he arrived.

Darryl went wide-eyed when he saw what had happened.

The Carter mansion's gate had been shattered abruptly by a powerful force.

A graceful figure floated gracefully in mid-air.

It was Gonggong!

Gonggong wore a navy long skirt that swayed gently with the wind as it revealed her perfect curves. She was suspended in the air like a fairy who had descended to the earth!

However, her exquisite and charming face showed palpitating coldness, and her entire body was filled with a strong breath of aura.

Her aura was so strong that everyone there could hardly breathe!

Darryl was flustered, but he quickly calmed down.

'So, this woman is here again! She's really not giving up, isn't she?'

"Darryl?"

Gonggong's eyes flashed with joy when she spotted Darryl. "It seems like it's a good time for me to come today. Take Diaochan with you and come with me obediently." Her tone was firm and unyielding.

All eyes were on Darryl, especially Debra and Yvonne, who looked stressed and worried.

Darryl had only just returned; he had not even been home for a day. Would Gonggong take him away again?

Darryl winked at Debra, a sign to tell her not to be nervous.

Then, Darryl took a deep breath and studied Gonggong closely. He taunted her, "Why are you in such a hurry to catch me? Do you want me to be your husband?"

Chapter 1424

"Pfft!"

Gonggong's beautiful face reddened; she was embarrassed. She yelled, "Are you still taunting me, Darryl? Surrender and come with me to meet Emperor Hou Yi, and you might just have a chance to live. However, if you continue to talk nonsense with me, then don't blame me for being harsh!"

Gonggong glanced at the people around him; her tone was grim. "If you insist on being stubborn, then not only will you die, but everyone here will also not be spared."

Everyone around gasped as they felt the chill in her tone.

'This woman is too cruel!'

Darryl's expression changed, and the anger in him brewed. He sneered at Gonggong. "You want to kill the Carter family and me? You must have too much confidence in your strength..."

Darryl was fearless, but he did feel uneasy.

If he had broken through the Heaven Ascension level with the Godly Pill, then he did not need to fear Gonggong.

Even though he was a Martial Emperor armed with the Heavenly Halberds and Blood Battle Eight Directions technique, he might not be Gonggong's match.

After all, she had lived for thousands of years, and she was a renowned powerful Water God.

"I'm too confident? Me?"

Gonggong chuckled as she looked at Darryl slyly. "If you don't believe it, you can try me!"

Gonggong exuded a terrifying breath of aura, and it swept across the Carter family.

Everyone there felt the powerful aura as it enveloped them.

"Let's try it then!"

Darryl did not hesitate. He leapt up into the air to face Gonggong.

If he were honest with himself, Darryl knew that he could not defeat Gonggong.

The Carter family stood behind him— his relatives and lovers. In any case, he could not let them be harmed.

"Darryl!"

"Darryl..."

"Be careful, Brother!"

Zoran, Sara, Debra, and Jewel and the others were on their toes as they voiced their concerns.

Darryl smiled and looked at Gonggong. "Let's see your move then. Well, if you want to, of course."

Suddenly, they heard a burst of laughter from somewhere nearby. Then, they saw a handsome man with his hand around a slim figure approaching them quickly!

It was Zhu Bajie and Shentel Xion.

Zhu Bajie's approach was swift; he arrived in one fell swoop.

"I finally found you, Brother Darryl!" Zhu Bajie was very excited; he shouted happily at Darryl. "Damn it! I went looking for you in many places before I was told that you're here at the Carter mansion. I've been to so many places!"

When Zhu Bajie left Lu Bu's ancient tomb, Gonggong and Donoghue had been on his tail. However, the handsome man did not want to stay in the battle, so he left with Shentel. Even though he managed to get rid of Gonggong and Donoghue, he was not familiar with the World Universe, so he could only ask about Darryl's news as he searched for him.

Zhu Bajie learned that Darryl lived in the Carter mansion, and he immediately made his way there with Shentel.

He was over the moon when he saw Darryl as he landed with Shentel in his arms.

Shentel blushed when she noticed so many people around them. "Hey, let go of me!" She tried to break free from Zhu Bajie's grip, but he was too strong for her.

Shentel wanted to escape the man while they were together, but Zhu Bajie was a shrewd man, unlike his flippant character. He could see through each of Shentel's tricks, so she missed out on every opportunity.

Even though Zhu Bajie did not hit her, Shentel would rather die if he had sullied her.

"Hey, Beautiful!"

Chapter 1425

Zhu Bajie smiled as Shentel struggled against him. He said, "You are mine, Woman! Why are you still so shy? Come on, say hello to my brother!"

Shentel blushed as she bit her lips; she did not say anything.

She knew Zhu Bajie very well as they had spent so much time together. He would continue to talk if she were to respond to him.

Zhu Bajie was not angry even though Shentel did not reply to him. He smiled at Darryl and said, "Brother, my woman is shy. I hope you won't mind her!"

Darryl laughed and nodded. "There's no need to worry about that..." Zhu Bajie was there, so he was no longer afraid of Gonggong.

Darryl glanced at Shentel.

F*ck!

Darryl was stunned.

'Isn't that Donoghue's wife? How did she become Zhu Bajie's woman?'

Darryl asked, "Brother Zhu, my sister-in-law—"

Zhu Bajie interrupted him with a smile and a chuckle. "It's hard to explain with a few words. Anyway, this beautiful woman and I are destined to be together, aren't we?"

Zhu Bajie looked salaciously at Shentel when he said the last sentence.

Shentel blushed a deeper red, but she remained quiet.

She felt so humiliated that she wanted to die.

Darryl could sense something from Shentel's reaction, so he exclaimed at Zhu Bajie. "Brother Zhu, that's amazing..."

Darryl wanted to laugh.

Zhu Bajie had snatched Donoghue's wife. Well, it was what he had expected of the man, anyway. Donoghue was probably still looking for his wife.

Zhu Bajie felt proud when Darryl praised him.

Gulp!

Then, Zhu Bajie saw Yvonne and Debra, and his eyes lit up; he swallowed his saliva.

'Nice!'

'So beautiful.'

He did not expect to see so many beautiful women in the Carter mansion. Each of them was beautiful in their own ways.

Zhu Bajie knew Debra, so his gaze kept between Yvonne, Sara, and Jewel.

Damn it!

Darryl said quickly, "Yvonne, Jewel, Sara, say hello to Brother Zhu."

Zhu Bajie was a lustful man, so Darryl had to make his relationships with those women clear to him.

Yvonne smiled at Zhu Bajie as she greeted him.

Yvonne, Jewel, and Sara were perplexed. They thought that Zhu Bajie looked very handsome, yet he looked at women too salaciously. They did not mind him because he was Darryl's friend.

"Oh, well, good, good!"

Zhu Bajie smiled and nodded. At the same time, he turned to Darryl and said, "Brother, I envy your life." His tone sounded a little depressed.

Zhu Bajie was not a fool. He knew that those women were related to Darryl somehow.

He had gotten to know Darryl so much better. He knew that he could not have chosen a better friend—Darryl had so many women around him.

"Zhu Bajie!"

Gonggong, who was still suspended in mid-air, yelled, "You still have the cheek to show up?"

She was irritated because everyone had ignored her the moment Zhu Bajie appeared.

"Oh?"

Zhu Bajie smiled and looked at Gonggong; he was astonished. "You are here too. I'm sorry, you looked too ordinary, so I didn't see you. I can only see beautiful girls."

He had noticed her for a long time, but he said that to provoke her.

Chapter 1426

Before Gonggong could say anything, Zhu Bajie smiled and continued to say, "Gonggong, why are you at the Carter mansion as well? Are you here because you knew that I was coming? Have you thought about my proposal? Are you ready to fly away with me? Even though you look ordinary and can't compare with my brother's wives, I can still accept you as you are."

Before they entered the ancient tomb, Zhu Bajie had teased Gonggong and proposed that they become a couple. Even though he said that her looks were ordinary, Zhu Bajie did that only to annoy her. Gonggong was as beautiful as a goddess.

"Pfft!" Gonggong's ice-cold face blushed when she heard that. She was extremely embarrassed and furious. "Who wants to go anywhere with you? Stop talking nonsense!"

Zhu Bajie was too despicable! How he dared to tease her in front of so many people.

If she were not weaker, Gonggong would hack Zhu Bajie into pieces.

Darryl laughed discreetly.

He was unspeakably delighted when he saw Gonggong's furious expression.

'No wonder he's the big brother.'

Zhu Bajie was the only one who dared to tease Gonggong.

"Zhu Bajie!"

Gonggong calmed down and said to Zhu Bajie coldly, "Stop with the nonsense. I'll deal with our feud later. I'm here to capture Darryl and Diaochan. I advise you to step aside and stop meddling in other people's affairs."

Then, Gonggong glared at Darryl.

Since she had stumbled upon Darryl, she was determined not to return empty-handed.

"Diaochan?"

Zhu Bajie did not take Gonggong's threats to heart in the slightest bit. When she mentioned Diaochan, his eyes suddenly brightened.

Then, Zhu Bajie turned his head to look at Darryl. "Brother, where is my gorgeous beauty, Diaochan? Is she here?"

"She's resting inside!" Darryl replied with a smile.

"That's great! I've not seen her for some time. I miss her a lot." Zhu Bajie laughed and rubbed his hands excitedly.

Then, Zhu Bajie turned to Gonggong and said, "I think you should retreat. Stop pretending to be cool. You know that I do not fight with women."

Darryl was his brother, and Diaochan was a woman he loved; how could he let Gonggong take them away?

Swoosh!

Gonggong's expressions changed. She glared at Zhu Bajie and frowned. "Are you trying to meddle in our affairs?"

Zhu Bajie did not respond; he shrugged. It was as if he thought his stand was obvious.

"Damn you, Zhu Bajie! Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Gonggong asked coldly.

Buzz!

Intense internal energy erupted from Gonggong's body. Then, she rushed forward and attacked Zhu Bajie brutally.

Zhu Bajie had caused her so much trouble multiple times; she could no longer bear it!

"My, my, you really are attacking me!" Zhu Bajie did not panic even as Gonggong rushed toward him. He chuckled and teased, "You're wearing so little clothes. Aren't you afraid that we'd see something we shouldn't see if you were to attack us?"

His tone was relaxed, but it was playful and meant to tease.

"You horny b*stard!" Gonggong blushed; she was livid. "I must kill you today!"

As she yelled, the two of them got into an intense fight.

Woo!

The people around them—Zoran, Debra, and the others—were extremely excited as they watched the two fight intensely mid-air.

Darryl was incredibly excited and grateful for that fight!

'F*ck!'

Chapter 1427

'Thank goodness Zhu Bajie arrived in time. Otherwise, the Carter family would not be able to escape death.'

Even though he was grateful, Darryl's eyes still gazed intensely at Gonggong. His eyes almost popped.

Zhu Bajie was right; Gonggong looked beautiful in that fight. The outline of her perfect figure was on display. Everyone was mesmerized when they saw that; they could not take her eyes off her.

It was not only Darryl, but the Carter men were mesmerized as well.

Gonggong did not care that the crowd had ogled at her. She bit her lips and engaged her internal energy to the maximum. She continued to send deadly attacks at Zhu Bajie.

However, her powers were still weaker than Zhu Bajie.

Ten minutes passed, and she still had yet to defeat him.

On the contrary, Zhu Bajie managed to pin her down. He looked relaxed as he avoided Gonggong's attacks, and he continued to tease her.

"What perfume are you wearing? You smell so good—"

"Just die already!"

"If I die, who is going to appreciate your beauty?"

"You—"

Darryl sighed in relief when he realized that Zhu Bajie had managed to control the situation. He yelled loudly, "Brother Zhu, I'll leave this with you. I still have some matters to attend to; please wait until I get back!"

As long as Zhu Bajie was there, Darryl did not need to do that himself; Gonggong was no longer a concern for him.

The most important thing to Darryl at that moment was to return to the New World quickly and meet up with Yvette Lane.

"Go, go..." Zhu Bajie smiled as he waved his hands. "Go and settle your things quickly. As long as I'm here, no one would dare be reckless."

Since he knew that Diaochan was at the Carter mansion, Zhu Bajie's focus was on her. At that moment, he wanted Gonggong to retreat so he could go and see Diaochan.

He did not care about Darryl's other businesses.

When Zhu Bajie agreed, Darryl nodded. "Very well. Thank you, Brother Zhu!"

Darryl was not afraid of what Zhu Bajie would do to Diaochan. After all, she was Lu Bu's woman. When he talked to her, Darryl could feel her intelligence and wisdom. Even though Zhu Bajie was a good-looking man, he would not be able to win her over to him.

Since he no longer had to worry about that, Darryl felt as if weights had been lifted off his shoulders.

Then, Darryl looked at Debra and the others. "Debra, Yvonne, I need to make a trip to the New World. I'll be back soon."

Debra and the rest of them had been stuck in the Peach Blossom Forest for a few days. They had been through a lot of hardships, so he should have stayed to accompany them.

However, he had no choice. Yvette did not have much time left.

"Go!"

"Don't worry about us!"

"You must come back safely..."

Debra, Yvonne, and the others nodded fervently as they reminded him.

Darryl nodded and turned to greet Zoran. Then he quickly left the Carter mansion.

"Hey, stop, Darryl!" Gonggong trembled in panic and anger when she saw that. She was about to rush forward to stop him.

However, Zhu Bajie blocked her attempt before she could do that.

Zhu Bajie had a menacing look on his face. "Why do you have eyes on my little brother? Don't you think it's more fun playing with me?"

"Get out of my way—"

Gonggong was so furious that she stomped her feet. Yet, she could not do anything about that. She was forced to continue to fight Zhu Bajie. However, it did not seem that she would win, so she started to panic.

Chapter 1428

Meanwhile, Darryl did not stop for rest during the entire journey before he finally reached the New World's Royal City.

However, he did not enter the city; he headed to the Moonlight lake at the outskirts instead.

He had promised Yvette that he would meet her at the Moonlight Lake before the martial arts marriage tournament. He wanted to try to sneak her out.

At that moment, the moon hung high, and stars dotted the sky.

The Moonlight Lake looked as stunning as if it were a painting.

When Darryl reached there, he saw a few figures by the lake. He had instructed them to head to the New World first.

At that moment, there was only Zephyr, Levin, and Volt Dixon; Nimbus was not there.

"Brother Darryl!"

The three Dixon siblings were delighted when they saw Darryl. They quickly forward to welcome him.

"Have you all seen Yvette yet?" Darryl asked them with urgency. He had instructed the Four Warlords to wait for him nearby the Royal City. He forgot to tell them to wait for Yvette specifically.

Zephyr scratched his head. "We did not see her. We waited nearby the Royal City when we arrived, but we did not see Miss Yvette."

Darryl took a deep breath; he felt a little anxious. It seemed like Yvette was not out yet. The palace was heavily guarded, and even with Sloan's help, could Yvette still sneak out of the Royal City?

As he thought about that, he scanned his surroundings. Then, he asked, "By the way, where is Nimbus?"

"He—"

Zephyr's expression turned serious. He replied, "He went to the Royal City to investigate."

Zephyr had a conflicted expression on his face. "During the day, we heard that someone had pretended to be an Elysium Gate disciple. They set up a stall and sold elixirs, and they claimed that you were the one who made the elixirs. We discussed and decided to let Nimbus go and investigate it."

'What? People are pretending to be from Elysium Gate and using my name to sell elixirs?'

Darryl frowned; he was infuriated.

‘Who would be so bold?’

As he thought that, he immediately gave them instructions. “You guys can wait here. When you see Yvette, get her to wait for me here!”

Then, Darryl quickly entered the Royal City.

He knew that many powerful cultivators from all the other mainlands would be there for Yvette’s martial arts marriage tournament. The entire Royal City had many sorts of people.

Therefore, it was normal for someone to disguise themselves as Elysium Gate disciples to con other people.

However, they had gone too far when they used his name to sell elixirs. He had to investigate that matter.

Soon, he entered the Royal City. The streets bustled with life; cultivators were everywhere.

He walked for a while, and soon he heard a commotion nearby.

He saw a stall that sold elixirs in front of him. It seemed like many people had gathered at the booth.

The stall’s owner was an old cultivator with white hair. He looked graceful and skinny, yet his eyes sparkled.

Four men stood behind him; they did not look very intelligent, but it did not seem like they were weak either—they were Martial Emperors.

The old man’s powers were even more unfathomable.

At that moment, Nimbus was in the middle of a debate with the old man.

“I do not want to continue this nonsense with you. Pack up now; otherwise, don’t blame me for being rude!”

“Oh? Why is that?”

“Because I am one of Elysium Gate’s Four Warlords. You pretend to be from the Elysium Gate to sell elixirs here, and you even claim that our Sect Master had made these elixirs. It is a wonder I did not wreck your stall!”

Nimbus continued to argue with the old man; his face red. The surrounding crowd pointed at them as they discussed it as well.

“A real Elysium Gate member has stumbled upon a fake one; this is going to be interesting!”

“This man is so strong; I’m sure the elixir he sells would not be fake.”

“Who knows? Let’s see...”

Darryl quickly approached them. He looked at Nimbus and asked, “What’s going on?”

When he said that, he tested the old man’s powers discreetly, and he was shocked.

‘F*ck...’

Chapter 1429

'Heaven Ascension level? This old man is at the Heaven Ascension level...'

"Brother Darryl!"

Nimbus was delighted to see Darryl; then, he immediately growled, "This old man is using the Elysium Gate's name to sell elixirs here. They claim that you made these elixirs."

"Oh!" Darryl nodded as he looked at the old man. He said politely, "Mister, you are using my name to scam other people. Isn't that a little immoral?"

Darryl would not have been so polite if it were someone else. However, he had no choice; that old man was too powerful.

"You're Darryl Darby?" The old man sized Darryl up as he asked him.

Darryl nodded and answered, "Yes!"

The old man did not show any signs of anxiety. He smiled at Darryl and nodded. "The heavens did not disappoint. I was pretending to be you to sell elixirs, and I've finally found you."

Then, the four men behind him clapped and chuckled.

"We found him!"

"Master, your idea is brilliant."

"So, he's Darryl Darby...."

'F*ck, what's going on?' Darryl was baffled by the four men's delight. It was apparent that they were the old man's disciples.

"I'm sorry!" The old man smiled and struck at lightning speed. He immediately jabbed Darryl's acupoints.

Darryl could not react in time. He tensed, and suddenly he could not move.

'F*ck!' Darryl was stunned. He thought that the old man used a strange method to jab his acupoints. The old man did not only seal his acupoints, but he managed to suppress Darryl's energy field as well.

"Brother Darryl!"

Nimbus' expression changed as well. He yelled and was about to rush forward.

However, even before he could approach Darryl, the old man struck again; Nimbus tensed and remained on the spot.

Darryl gasped! The old man had used Elysium Gate's name to sell elixirs. He did it to lure Darryl into the open. The old man's ultimate goal was to capture Darryl!

"You—"

Darryl was stunned and angry. He glared at the old man. "Did the New World Emperor send you?"

He did not have any grudge against anyone. They were in the New World's Royal City, and other than the New World Emperor, he did not have any other enemies.

The old man did not respond to him; he turned to his disciples and said, "Don't just stand there, take him away."

"Yes, Master!"

Then the four men went toward Darryl. Two of them took Darryl by his arms; the other two carried Darryl's leg. Then, they ran into the distance.

The old man abandoned his stall and followed suit.

"Brother Darryl!" Nimbus was anxious when he saw they kidnapped Darryl. He yelled out loud as he tried to rush forward to rescue him, but his acupoints had been sealed. So, he could only watch as they took Darryl away.

The four men had total internal energy. They lifted Darryl and ran at a rapid pace. In the blink of an eye, they were already outside of the city.

'Hmm? They're not with the New World Emperor?'

Darryl frowned; he was confused.

If they were the New World Emperor's men, they would have brought him to the palace.

However, if they were not with the Emperor, who was that old man and his four disciples?

Darryl asked the old man, "Hey, who are you? Where are you taking me?"

Chapter 1430

“Darryl!” The old man chuckled and said, “Don’t panic, I won’t do anything to you. I only capture you because I’m desperate. For the sake of fulfilling my daughter’s wish, I will first apologize to you.”

‘Daughter?’

Darryl was baffled. He did not know whether to cry or laugh. “Who is your daughter? Do I know her?”

‘This old man pretended to be me and sell fake elixirs just to capture me. Then, he said that his daughter wants to see me? Who is she?’ Darryl pondered for a long time but could not come up with anything concrete.

The old man smiled and said nothing. He only instructed the four men to continue with the pace.

At that moment, Darryl did not know that the old man was Eric Scope, the Ice Fire Island’s Sect Master!

Ice Fire Island was located about 400 kilometers away from the New World on the southern sea. It was not a huge island, but it had some strange scenery. The island had tall mountains covered in snow all year long, and yet, lava flowed at the foot of the mountains. That was how it got its name.

A thousand years ago, a strange man from the New World accidentally stumbled and arrived at Ice Fire Island. The natural wonders of the island instantly attracted him, so he built a sect there. Since then, he had avoided the world at large and rarely ventured into the world of cultivators.

Eric Scope was the sect’s 17th sect master.

The Ice Fire Island had very few members as they avoided the world and rarely mixed with anyone else. Plus, they were located far away from the mainland. The entire sect had less than ten members in total.

The four men who carried Darryl were Eric’s four final disciples.

They were quadruplets, and they had been abandoned. Eric took them in when he stumbled upon them some 30 years ago. Those four men were all brawn and no brains. They were a little naive and dull.

Eric took them back to Ice Fire Island as his disciples. He named them First Scope, Second Scope, Third Scope, and Fourth Scope.

First Scope realized that Darryl was anxious, so he went to him and said, "Don't be nervous. We're only taking you to see our Little Junior Sister. You're her idol!"

When he said that, First Scope looked very mysterious, yet his voice was loud.

Then, the other three chimed in too.

"What do you mean idol? Little Junior Sister likes Darryl. She wants to marry him!"

"Yes, yes, yes! This dude looks handsome; he's a good match for our Little Junior Sister."

"So should we call Darryl our little brother-in-law?"

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"All of you, shut up!" Eric, who was in front of them, frowned as he reprimanded them.

His four disciples were naive and obedient, and they were brilliant in many aspects. However, they had no filter when they spoke.

Gasp!

The four men lowered their heads and did not dare to talk anymore. They were afraid of their master and nothing else.

After some time, they finally reached a manor by the mountains and water.

The manor had been left in ruins for many years; there were cobwebs everywhere. It was apparent it had been abandoned for a long time. However, one of the rooms was kept clean, and there were even lights in it.

When they were by the door, the four brothers started to yell again.

"Little Junior Sister, your idol is here!"

"No, no! You should say the man she has been thinking about is here..."

"Ah yes, look at me, I forgot about that again..."

'Who is the Little Junior Sister they keep mentioning?' Darryl frowned. He could see that the four men pampered their Little Junior Sister.

Eric glared at his disciples so that they would shut up. Then he pushed the door open and entered the room.

Squeak!

Chapter 1431

After he pushed the door opened, Eric said gently, "My dear daughter, I've brought you Darryl Darby. You should not have any regrets in life anymore."

Eric smiled when he said that. However, there was also sadness in his tone. Eric's daughter had a strange disease; she would not be able to survive much longer. She wanted to see Darryl before she died.

Darryl trembled and gasped.

'F*ck! This is the gorgeous woman that the four men mentioned just now?'

Darryl noticed a weak, petite person on the bed. She had an alluring figure, but her entire face was black and swollen; it was hard to look at her.

The lady on the bed was Eric's daughter—Stella Scope.

Stella had only turned 18 that year; she was bright and pretty!

As she grew up in Ice Fire Island her entire life, she had always wanted to see the outside world since she was young. Half a year ago, she had snuck out of the Ice Fire Island while her father was not paying attention.

She roamed a few mainlands, and she had heard many stories about Darryl. That was why she respected him. She heard that he had founded the Elysium Gate, which was famous throughout the Nine Mainlands, at a young age. No one else could have achieved what Darryl had done.

Ever since then, Stella had treated Darryl as her idol. She even went to the World Universe to see if she could meet him in person.

Unfortunately, halfway on the journey, she was poisoned. She was a pretty lady, but the poison made her ugly. Her body got weaker by the day as well.

When Eric found out about his daughter's condition, he was heartbroken and helpless at the same time because almost no one knew how to cure that particular poison.

So, Eric could only find a way to capture Darryl and brought him to her to fulfill her final wish.

“Darryl Darby?”

Stella trembled in surprise and delight when she saw the man. She had a pleasant voice, but it sounded a little weak and feeble.

Even though she had always idolized Darryl, that was the first time she had ever met him. Suddenly, Stella was not only delighted but a little shy as well.

Eric smiled; his eyes were full of tenderness. “My dear daughter, I took such a huge effort to capture Darryl here. Are you happy?”

‘What? He captured Darryl?’

Stella jumped when she heard that. She looked at Darryl closely and realized that his acupoints had been sealed. Suddenly, she was a little anxious. “Dad, how could you capture him? He is Darryl Darby!”

Darryl was her idol; how could her father do that?

Eric chuckled. He was indifferent about that. Then, he said gently, “Didn’t you say that you want to meet him in person? I got him here. You should be happy.”

Eric had only one daughter, so he loved and pampered her since she was young. He would even break into the palace to capture the Emperor for her if that was what she wanted, let alone Darryl. He would not even bat an eye.

“Dad—”

Stella felt helpless. She wanted to say something but did not know where to begin.

She did want to see Darryl, but the methods her father had used were too crude.

Darryl sighed in relief. He finally understood what had happened.

The girl had been poisoned, and she did not have much time left. Her father had captured him because she admired him. He wanted her to meet him in person to fulfill her final wishes. Such was the greatness of a parent!

At first, Darryl was still a little angry. However, he also pitied Stella. Even though the girl did not look pretty at that moment, she was about to die at such a young age. It was a pity, indeed.

Chapter 1432

At that moment, Darryl still did not know that Stella was a gorgeous woman. She only turned ugly due to the poison.

As he thought about that, Darryl asked, "Has this lady been poisoned?"

"Yes!" Eric nodded; his eyes were filled with heartache and helplessness.

He was the Ice Fire Island's Sect Master and someone at the Heaven Ascension level, yet he could not save his beloved daughter. It was the most ironic thing.

Darryl smiled and continued to say, "If I guess correctly, she was poisoned by the Corpse Flower, right?" Then, Darryl took a closer look at Stella's situation.

The Corpse Flower was an extremely poisonous plant. It grew at places where evil spirits converged. It specifically absorbed nutrients from corpses, hence its name.

The Infinite Elixir Manual mentioned the poison would gather its victim's energy field to quicken their death. An ordinary person would have died on the spot, but cultivators could for less than ten days.

That was what had happened to Stella.

"How did you know?" Eric was extremely shocked he heard Darryl's observation.

Stella and her four brothers also looked at Darryl.

Especially Stella! Her eyes were full of deep admiration; no wonder he was her idol! He could immediately guess what had happened to her!

Darryl smiled. "Of course. Not only that, but I can also come up with the antidote." He had been furious when they took him against his will; he would not have helped them.

However, he could also feel Stella's kindness; he could not bear to watch her die.

"Do you mean that?" Eric was stunned; then he asked urgently, "How do you make the antidote?"

"You don't need to know that!" Darryl smiled and replied, "But it's a little troublesome. I need to find the ingredients for the extraction of the elixir.

Then, Darryl looked at Eric. "So, please unseal my acupoints; let me go find some ingredients to create the antidote elixir."

The Infinite Elixir Manual mentioned that a certain Clear Bright Elixir could be the antidote to the Corpse Flower poison. However, it required some rare ingredients. It would take some time to search for them.

'Unseal his acupoints?'

Eric had been hopeful for a cure, but he was cautious when he heard Darryl's words. He sneered at the man. "Don't try to play tricks on me. I know that you are skillful in making elixirs. Otherwise, I would not have pretended to sell fake elixirs in your name to lure you here. However—"

Eric's eyes and tone turned sharp. "The antidote to the Corpse Flower poison has been lost for over a thousand years; no one who could make it anymore. So, don't try to trick me. You want me to unseal your acupoints so you can run away, right?" Eric asked condescendingly as if he had seen through Darryl's plan.

Eric had been to many places and visited many famous doctors to cure his daughter, but he had not been successful. Most importantly, he had kidnapped Darryl. He doubted that the man would save his daughter.

Eric was sure that Darryl had only used that as an excuse to run away. When he said that he wanted to search for the ingredients, it must have been a ruse.

'F*ck, this old man...'

Darryl wanted to cry when he saw the old man's determination; his kindness had not been appreciated.

"My dear daughter!"

Eric smiled at Stella, "You've met your idol; I'm sure that you don't have any regrets anymore."

Then, Eric turned to Darryl and said, "I have no other request. Please stay by her side and accompany her before she dies. I'll let you go after she passes."

'F*ck! I said that I could save her, yet you don't believe me and want me to stay here until she dies? What logic is this?'

Darryl felt depressed. He wanted to retort but held back his tongue, nevertheless.