

## Chapter 1205

Meanwhile, in the Great East.

The River North City was located on the northwest border of the Great East. It was a transportation fortress.

At that moment, a woman walked on the road outside of the city; she was headed toward the city gates.

The woman had an attractive figure and a gorgeous face; she looked like an ethereal fairy. However, there were hints of exhaustion on her.

It was Monica Vaughn.

For the past few years, Monica had left the Grandmaster Heaven Cult to search for Ambrose by herself. She had almost roamed the entire Nine Mainland, yet she did not have any lead on his whereabouts.

However, Monica never gave up. She was in the Great East to search for her son.

At that moment, she sighed in relief when she realized that she was almost at River North City.

She wanted to have a meal first before she continued her search for Ambrose in the city.

She quickened her steps.

Gasp!

When she entered the city, she gasped at what she saw. She was baffled.

She noticed that the entire River North City was dead silent—there was not a single person on the streets!

The shops on both sides of the streets were still open; they had assorted things on them, and there was still steam from the food stalls.

The River North City was massive, but it should be filled with people and a bustling scene, yet there was not a single person there.

The entire city was in an eerie silence; it was as if all its people had suddenly vanished.

‘What happened? Where are all the people?’

Monica was stunned for a few minutes before she snapped back to her senses. She could not help but mutter to herself as she started to worry.

The entire city had no one in it! Yet, things were still there.

That was too strange!

As she thought about that, she quickened her steps. She passed through the streets and exited the city through a different city gate.

She could not think too much about that; she felt that the city was too weird, and she wanted to leave that place immediately.

A vast meadow laid outside the River North City. Monica arrived at that meadow when she exited the city.

“How strange...” Monica scanned her surroundings. The vast meadow should have many shepherds and cows and goats that roamed it. However, at that moment, it was strangely quiet. There was not a single person there.

Monica walked on the meadow; her heartbeat got inexplicably faster.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Right at that moment, she heard the sound of horses from nearby.

She quickly turned her head; she trembled when she saw what greeted her.

Army of a few hundred thousand soldiers appeared from her left side; they rushed toward her. Those soldiers were in black armor, and Monica could feel the murderous aura even from a distance!

A woman led that troop, and she was in a dark green dress. She had charming and seductive features—it was Lindsay Jones!

Lindsay Jones was part of Donoghue Dixon's team. Previously, she had cast a mind-control technique on Yvonne Young to manipulate her. Then, she followed Donoghue to seek revenge on Darryl, but the latter had caught her. He forced her to take the Heaven Cult Elixir and then released her back to Donoghue. Darryl had forced her to spy on Donoghue.

Donoghue was Westrington's Prime Minister, and Lindsay was one of his best men. She had a reputable status in Westrington!

## Chapter 1206

At that moment, the few hundred thousand soldiers behind Lindsay Jones were part of Westrington's elites!

Seven years ago, Westrington had wanted to attack the South Cloud World. Before the soldiers were deployed, Westrington sent a diplomat to explore the situation there.

At that time, the diplomat gave the South Cloud Empress a difficult task—she was to thread a string through a piece of jade.

It turned out that a little eunuch had easily solved that problem. So, Westrington realized that the people in the South Cloud World were courageous and resourceful. Hence they gave up their plans to invade South Cloud World. Instead, they tried to attack the other mainlands.

Then, Westrington had their eyes on the Great East. The Westrington Emperor ordered Lindsay to lead a 150,000-strong army to conquer the Great East!

At that moment, Monica could feel the Westrington army's murderous intent when she saw them. She frowned; it was hard to breathe. She finally realized that was why the people in the city had run away. It was a siege!

The next second, Monica turned to her right; she trembled once again.

Another few hundred soldiers trampled on the vast land.

Those soldiers were in white armor—it was the Great East army!

The Great East had four main sects—the Artemis Sect, the Elixir Sect, the Sword Sect, and the Jade Sect.

When they learned about Westrington's impending invasion, the four sects gathered their disciples to defend against the attack! The leader of their army was Andy Curtis, the Elixir Sect's Sect Master!

When Andy's wife had a mysterious sickness due to two mirrors that spoiled their Feng Shui, it was Darryl who had helped to cure her.

Seven years had passed, but Andy had not changed much; he was still graceful as ever.

Monica wanted to cry. When she realized that those two armies were about to engage in a battle, she was distraught.

She had walked right into the battlefield; she might even die there on that day.

"Everyone, listen up!" Lindsay Jones was in midair as she glared at the Great

East army and said coldly, “Kill all their disciples! Leave no one alive! Today, we’re here to strengthen Westrington’s power!”

“Kill!”

The Westrington army let out an earth-shattering yell. They drew their weapons and rushed toward the Great East army.

Andy’s expressions darkened. He took a deep breath, turned around, and yelled, “My fellow disciples, no matter what, defend our homeland. Never retreat!”

“Kill!”

“Defend our homeland!”

The hundreds of thousand disciples answered majestically in unison. Then they rushed forward like the tide!

In the blink of an eye, the two armies clashed and started to kill each other violently!

“Argh!”

In a short moment, violent yells rang through the battlefield. There were blood splatters everywhere—almost the entire land was dyed crimson.

Monica, who was caught in the battle, shuddered terribly. Her face was ashen.

When the two armies started to fight, Monica could barely react, let alone to find the opportunity to leave.

She was frightened half to death when she saw blood everywhere.

‘What should I do?’

It was a messy fight, and she was caught in it; she might even get hurt in that battle.

Was she destined to die on that battlefield?

At that moment, Monica was afraid; she was in despair. She had not even found Ambrose and reunited with Darryl!

‘Ambrose, I miss you so much!’

‘Darryl, where are you? I have yet to reunite with you. I do not want to die here like this!’

Monica screamed in her mind; she felt helpless as her tears continued to fall.

## Chapter 1207

“Argh!” Soldiers from both sides continued to fall—one after the other—as they wailed miserably.

At that moment, the entire meadow was dyed crimson with blood!

Both sides had more than a hundred thousand soldiers; of course, the battle would be violent and tragic!

Monica’s face turned pale. She ran around on the battlefield; she only had one thing in her mind, and that was to escape the place! She did not want to die there!

She had not found Ambrose or Darryl. She could not die!

“Where did this woman come from? Die!”

One Westrington soldier on a horse made his way toward Monica. There was still blood on the long saber in his hands as he attacked Monica!

The two armies had engaged in a battle, and yet that woman had run around the battlefield. She was in the way, so he thought he should kill her instead!

“No...” When she saw the long saber come down on her, Monica’s mind went blank!

She could not avoid the attack!

Monica stood there, with reddened eyes, as she waited for the judgment of death.

‘I’m done. This is the end. If this saber hits me, I’m dead.’ Monica’s tears continued to fall.

She did not mind death, but she was not willing to go just yet as she had not found her son, Ambrose.

‘Ambrose, I’m so sorry...’

The army’s saber came down speedily; in the blink of an eye, it was right in front of Monica!

Monica shut her eyes tight as tears continued to fall! She still thought of Darryl as death waited to claim her.

“Darryl, where are you? I won’t be able to see you anymore...” Monica’s tears streamed like a broken pearl necklace. She yelled with all her might. “Darryl, where are you?”

“Touch her, and I will kill all of you!” Right at that moment, a roar echoed

from the skies!

All the soldiers, no matter from which side, trembled when they heard that sound. They looked up to the sky in search of the source!

They were bewildered when they saw the owner of that voice!

A huge figure flew toward them from the sky!

It was a huge beast—about 50 meters long—and it looked ambiguously like a tiger. Its body was deep purple, and it had a pair of wings on its back. It had a lightning-like beam all over his body. It was a Rocky!

A man stood above the Rocky; he had sharp features and a cold expression. It was Darryl!

Seven years have passed, Darryl's Little Rocky had grown to about 50 meters long and was a level three Martial Emperor!

Darryl stood on Rocky majestically. He also had more than a hundred thousand disciples behind him—they were from the Elysium Gate!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Sounds of unison footsteps echoed through the land! The Elysium Gate disciples were in black Chinese jackets, and they also had long sabers in their hands! The disciple in front of the troop carried a 200-meter tall huge flag!

Nine golden dragons were embroidered on the flag, with words written in blood-red—We punish evil and uphold the good to bring justice for mankind.

The wind blew past, and the flag waved majestically!

It was the Elysium Gate's Nine Dragons Justice flag!

There was only silence throughout the land. The entire battlefield was in utter silence as everyone looked at Darryl!

Roar!

The Rocky suddenly let out an earth-shattering roar!

A roar from a fierce enchanted beast made the entire earth tremble!

The warhorses on the entire meadow also trembled to the ground.

It was such an intimidating aura! It was in its blood! Rocky, one of the four biggest enchanted beasts, was as great as the Azure Dragon and the White Tiger! All creatures would always submit at Rocky's roar!

At that moment, there was utter silence!

“That's a Rocky! An enchanted beast—Rocky!” Someone yelled out in fear; it

finally broke the silence.

The Great East and Westrington army immediately broke into a heated discussion!

“Westrington, listen to my orders! Stand where you are and put your weapons down! Do not hurt that woman!” Lindsay Jones yelled as she looked pointedly at Darryl. Her voice rang through the entire battlefield!

Darryl had forcefully fed Lindsay with the Heaven Cult Elixir, so Lindsay had to call Darryl her master! For the past few years, every time the Heaven Cult Elixir’s poison flared up, Lindsay would have to go to Darryl to get the antidote.

When she saw the Nine Dragons Justice Flag, Lindsay knew that Darryl was there. Also, she heard that Darryl had called out to that woman so intimately.

So, Lindsay immediately ordered the entire Westrington army to drop their weapons!

“Great East! My fellow disciples! Lay down your weapons! Do not harm Brother Darryl’s mistress!” At the same time, Andy Curtis, Sect Master of the Elixir Sect, yelled out too!

Eight years ago, Andy’s wife had fallen sick. He was thankful for Darryl’s in-depth knowledge of Feng Shui as the man had managed to save Andy’s wife. So, Andy would forever be grateful to Darryl!

When he saw the Nine Dragons Justice flag, Andy knew the woman who looked lost on the battlefield must be important to Darryl. So, he ordered his men to drop their weapons!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

In the blink of an eye, the two armies, who had been in a blood bath just moments before that, immediately dropped their weapons! Thousands of soldiers stood on the battlefield bare-fisted as they looked at Darryl in a daze! No one knew who Darryl was; they only knew that he could make the two commanders-in-chief on both sides stop the battle!

“My dear, I’ve found you! I’ve finally found you!”

Darryl’s tears fell. He leapt down from Little Rocky’s back and landed on the ground before he ran toward Monica!

“Darryl! Darryl, is that you?” Monica’s eyes watered. The moment she saw Darryl, she finally lost it.

‘He really is Darryl! Am I dreaming?’ Monica rubbed her eyes in disbelief and looked at him again!

She was right—it was Darryl! It really was Darryl!

It had been ten years! They had been apart for ten whole years, and she was finally reunited with him! Ambrose had not even been born yet when they parted ways, and her son was already nine years old. They had been separated for ten years!

Monica wept tears of joy. Ten years! Ten whole years! Her man had finally gone to get her as he rode the clouds!

Monica's tears continued to fall; she only snapped back to her senses a few seconds later. Then she ran toward Darryl!

The two of them ran toward each other among thousands of horses and soldiers!

Luckily, all the Westrington and Great East soldiers stood still as some opened a wide path for them!

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## Chapter 1208

“My dear!”

Finally, Darryl and Monica hugged each other tightly!

Monica could no longer hold back. She sobbed hard. “Darryl, is that you? Is that really you? I thought... I thought I wouldn’t be able to see you again for the rest of my life. Do you know that? I missed you. I have missed you so much!”

It had been ten years!

For the past ten years, Monica had dreamt of the day she would be reunited with Darryl.

When she finally saw him that day, all her feelings turned into tears!

“My dear, it’s me. It’s me...” Darryl hugged her tightly. His heart broke when he saw her teary face; he felt so guilty.

However, Monica could not stop her tears. “Where have you been all these years? Why did you not find me? When I heard that you fell into the volcano crater, I wanted to die with you! But for the sake of our son, I endured it...”

Then, Monica clenched her fist and hit Darryl’s chest. “Our child’s name is Ambrose Darby. I had to stay with Lord Kenny Bred at the Guang Ping Palace so that Ambrose can grow up healthily. Lord Kenny treated me well, but I kept thinking of you. Do you know that? Then, the New World Emperor punished Lord Kenny because of me, so I had no choice but to take Ambrose and leave that place.

“Then, I got separated from Ambrose again. It has been seven years since I last saw him. I have searched high and low, yet I still can’t find him. I kept hoping that you would appear so that we could look for him together. But where were you? Where were you? I hate you, Darryl! I hate you...”

Darryl felt upset.

“I’m sorry, I’m so sorry...”

Darryl hugged her tightly and wiped her tears off her face. He was extremely heartbroken as he said, “I’m so sorry, my dear. I’m so sorry you had to go through so many hardships. For the past ten years, I did not give up searching for you and Ambrose. Thank goodness the heavens pitied us and finally let us meet again. Don’t worry. I will search for our child. Please, don’t be sad...”

Darryl kissed Monica’s cheeks; he was immensely disappointed.

Andy and Lindsay sighed in relief when they witnessed the scene. They were still quite afraid.

Thank goodness!

It was fortunate that Darryl got there in time. If he were to appear slightly later, Monica might get injured in the battle; she could have been killed too. If that had happened, it would spell the end for them!

There was only silence on that vast meadow. The hundreds of thousands of soldiers did not even dare to breathe. One could just hear Darryl's gentle words of comfort.

Finally, Monica was less agitated, but still, she hugged Darryl tightly. She was afraid that Darryl might vanish again in the blink of an eye.

Monica decided to let go of all her reservations; she did not care who was there to watch them.

She only knew that she had missed that man for ten years. Since they had been reunited, she would never part ways with him again until her death.

Darryl hugged her tightly as well; he could feel the warmth of their reunion.

"Brother Darryl!"

Then, Andy snapped back to his senses. He walked past the soldiers and horses as he smiled and approached Darryl. "Long time no see."

Then, he glanced at Monica.

His soldier almost attacked Monica by mistake; he had to clear any misunderstanding that Darryl might have had about the situation.

Lindsay went toward Darryl as well. She bit her lips; she dared not look at Darryl in the eyes. She lowered her head and said gently, "Nice to meet you, Master."

Seven years ago, Darryl had fed Lindsay with the Heaven Cult Elixir.

Even if she was reluctant, she still had to submit to him. Lindsay had to continue to take the antidote from Darryl every year after that.

She did not dare be reckless in front of Darryl.

Lindsay's voice was extremely soft; even though the others could not hear it, Andy had heard it clearly.

'What? Westrington's commander-in-chief called Brother Darryl her Master?'

## Chapter 1209

The surprise was evident on Andy's face; he was shocked to his core.

Darryl was a wondrous person. Every time Andy met him, he would discover something new about the man. As he thought about that, Andy looked at Darryl in admiration.

Darryl smiled at Andy and said, "Brother Andy, I came to the Great East to get Monica specifically. I don't have any other matters, so we'll see each other soon. If you do come to the World Universe, I'll treat you with good food and wine."

"Very well!" Andy laughed as he patted Darryl on his shoulders.

Darryl nodded and held onto Monica's hand. He led the thousands of Elysium Gate disciples and left the meadow majestically.

As the man left, Andy and Lindsay looked at each other; it was pretty awkward.

Since both of them knew Darryl, should they continue with the battle?

...

Meanwhile, at the ancient battlefield ruins in the New World.

Two young kids held hands in the dark forest—it was Ambrose and Eira.

Both of them roamed the ancient battlefield together for a few days. They had become very close friends.

The two of them decided to leave the battlefield on that day; Ambrose was prepared to return to the Incandescent Sect, while Eira was about to head back to the Emei Sect.

"Brother Ambrose, will we see each other again?"

Eira looked at Ambrose with her huge eyes; she was reluctant to leave the battlefield.

She did not know why, but she felt closer to the young boy the more time she spent with him. She did not want to part ways with him.

However, Abbess Mother Serendipity was still outside as she waited for the young lady's return. Eira still had to return to Emei Sect with her, after all.

"Of course! Of course, we will see each other again." Ambrose nodded as he looked at Eira and smiled. "My home is in the World Universe. When I go back, I will definitely look for you at the Emei Sect.

"Really?"

Eira was delighted to hear that. She stretched out her hand and said, “Pinky promise! When you go back to the World Universe, you’ll have to come and look for me at Emei Mountain.”

Ambrose smiled at her adorable look as he reached out and locked their pinkies together.

They chatted for a while more before they left the ancient battlefield ruins.

Abbess Mother Serendipity had been at the ancient battlefield entrance for many days. When she saw Eira, she grabbed the young lady’s hand and led her back to the Emei Sect.

Eira was unwilling to leave Ambrose—she kept turning back and waved at him.

Ambrose stood there until he could no longer see Eira. Then he turned and ran toward the Incandescent Sect.

After a few hours on the road, Ambrose finally reached Guangming Peak.

At that moment, in the Grand Brightness Main Hall.

Matteo sat there with a smile on his face.

In front of him, Ambrose pranced around and recounted his adventure to Matteo. “Master, this time, I gained a Grand Weapon!”

Then, Ambrose took the Tyrant Hammer and showed it to Matteo with excitement. “Master, look, this Tyrant Hammer can change its size!”

Matteo immediately stood up; his mind went blank! The hammer in his disciple’s hand was not an ordinary weapon—it was a Grand Weapon!

## Chapter 1210

"Amazing! That is amazing, indeed!"

Matteo smiled and looked at Ambrose; his face filled with praises and relief. "

"It looks like my love for you for these past seven years have not been in vain, Ambrose. You did not disappoint me."

Matteo was extremely happy.

His favorite disciple was highly gifted and intelligent; he even had a Grand Weapon. With such a disciple, how could the Incandescent Sect not grow even bigger?

Matteo could not hide the hope he had in him. He looked at Ambrose and said, "The future of our sect will be in your hands, Ambrose! There are some things that I ought to tell you."

Ambrose quickly kept the Tyrant Hammer and respectfully listened to Matteo's words. He obediently replied, "Master, please go ahead!"

Matteo took a deep breath; his eyes flashed hints of severity. He said, "The Incandescent Sect has an arch-enemy, and that is the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, Darryl Darby. He is from the World Universe! Seven years ago, Darryl and his sworn brothers destroyed the Incandescent Sect. They were also the ones who injured me. When you become stronger, you'll have to avenge me. Do you understand?"

Matteo clenched his fist tightly—there was only rage and fury in his heart.

'Just you wait and see, Darryl Darby! Even though I can't kill you or seek revenge on you, my genius disciple will do that for me! We'll settle this debt eventually!'

'Darryl Darby? It's this person again.' Ambrose frowned. His expression looked even more severe.

Seven years ago, when Yvette escaped the Royal City with him, they had stayed in a broken temple that night. She had mentioned Darryl Darby's name too.

Ambrose recalled that Yvette had told him that Darryl Darby had defeated her.

Then, his master also mentioned that the same man was the Incandescent Sect's greatest enemy and that he had caused his injuries. Ambrose was furious—he would remember that name, Darryl Darby.

"Master!"

Ambrose clenched his fist and nodded gravely at Matteo. "Don't worry. One day, I will get this Darryl Darby! I will make him pay terribly!" he said determinedly.

"Great! Great!"

Matteo smiled with relief.

...

Meanwhile, at the Great East.

Darryl and Monica had left the battlefield where Westrington battled with the Great East. Darryl had instructed his disciples to return to the World Universe. Then, he brought Monica to a cliff.

"My dear, let me take you to see my master!" Darryl said with a smile. He held onto Monica's hand and continued to say, "My master is an old man; people call him the Sword Devil. His name is Ford South, and his swordsmanship skills are bar none!"

Darryl rambled on; he had wine and grilled chicken in his hands and a smile on his face.

Darryl had managed to locate Monica, so he was in a good mood. He had wanted to bring her back to the World Universe directly, but he suddenly thought of his master. He decided to visit the old man instead.

When Darryl and Jewel had fallen off a cliff and stuck in a valley, they had been very fortunate to have met Ford South.

Under his guidance, Darryl had not only managed to leave the valley, but he had also mastered the Celestial Swordsmanship.

Darryl would never forget his master's kindness.

Ten years. He had not seen his master for ten years; he did not know anything about that man's well-being.

As he thought about that, Darryl quickened his steps; he felt like he was in a rush. He knew his Master loved to drink wine, so he bought a grilled chicken and a bottle of wine for him. He was prepared to drink until they dropped.

Soon, they were by the cliff.

When she saw the endless dark pit below the cliff, Monica's exquisite face paled. She said gently, "Darryl, does your Master live in the canyon? How could he have lived in a place like this for so many years? Is he a strange man?"

Throughout the journey, Darryl had recounted the story of how he worshipped

**Ford South as his Master.**

Monica felt a little apprehensive when she knew that Ford South was once a powerful man who had roamed the world.

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## Chapter 1211

Darryl chuckled as he comforted Monica. "My dear, don't be nervous. Master is an amiable and nice guy!"

Darryl hugged Monica in his arms as he jumped off the cliff.

Woohoo!

Monica could hear the whistles of wind in her ears as she tightened her arms around Darryl's waist. She was somewhat nervous to experience the fall.

If it were someone else who jumped off such great height, they would surely fall to pieces.

However, when she saw Darryl's confident smile, Monica immediately sighed in relief. At the same time, she felt content to have such a reliable and capable man.

Soon, they landed on their feet. Darryl held Monica's hand in one hand and carried the wine and roast chicken in the other. Then, he walked toward the canyon with a big smile on his face.

As they made their way to see his master, Darryl shouted jovially, "Master, Master! I'm here to see you!"

Monica, on the other hand, loved the breath-taking scenery around the canyon!

"Master! Can you hear me?"

Darryl arrived at the edge of the pond, but when he saw that there was no one there, he frowned.

'Master likes basking in the sun here. Why isn't he here today?'

"Master, I am Darryl. I have come to see you. Master, where are you?"

There was still no response even after he shouted repeatedly. Darryl grew a little uneasy.

The last time when he visited his master with Jewel, he had invited his master to leave the canyon with them, but his master had refused.

Darryl remembered that Ford wanted to live a peaceful life in seclusion; he no longer wanted to care about worldly affairs. Therefore, it was unlikely that Ford would have left the canyon.

Where was he then?

Monica noticed the anxiety on Darryl's face, and she comforted him in her



soft voice. "Don't worry, Darryl. Your master is an old man. Maybe he is taking a rest."

'That's right!'

'Ten years have passed, and my master is probably not as strong as before. He might be resting in the cave now.'

Darryl pondered that before he took Monica to the only cave in the canyon. It was probably where Ford had gone.

Gasp!

As soon as Darryl arrived at the cave entrance, he saw the horrific scene in front of him; he drew a sharp breath.

The area around the entrance had been shot up with rusty arrows; they must have been there for some time.

Hundreds of skeletons sprawled all over the ground.

Evidently, a tragic battle had happened.

"Master..."

Darryl had a bad feeling as he dashed into the cave.

As soon as he entered the cave, Darryl shivered and froze.

A figure sat with his back against the wall—quiet and motionless—with a stiff expression on his face.

It was Ford.

The man's body was covered with scars, and his clothes had been torn into pieces. More than a hundred arrows were stuck all over his body—he looked bloodied too. However, the blood on his body had dried and turned black. He was dead—his body had already gone stiff.

Ford had been dead for seven years already.

The New World Emperor had taken Sawyer's suggestion to kill the man. The royal armies had released poisonous smoke and arrows at Ford—he had died a torturous death with scars all over his body.

After the New World Emperor left with his army, Ford was left alone with no one to tend to his injuries. He did not even survive the next day!

## Chapter 1212

Ford had achieved such a high level in his cultivation that his body would never rot after death. Hence, his body was still preserved when they found him.

"Master! Master!" Darryl dashed to Ford's side and hugged the body in his arms; his eyes were red.

Darryl could feel the body's coldness. Ford's clothes had melted into his flesh after so many years—the clothes and flesh had merged to become one—which was a horrible sight for one to see.

"How could this be? Master, I'm sorry that I'm late. I'm so late..."

Darryl cried; his tears fell like rain.

The unspeakable anguish wrung Darryl's heart when he saw his master's miserable state of death.

Monica shuddered; her mind was blank.

Ford's body was covered with wounds. It showed how much pain the master had gone through before his tragic death.

"Darryl, don't be too sad." Monica comforted him gently, but she knew that it did not make things any better for Darryl. His eyes were red and swollen from the crying.

Darryl held Ford's body tightly. His voice was hoarse as he wailed, and his body trembled!

"Master, I've brought you wine and roasted chicken. Master, please look at me..." Darryl's tears continued to fall. His mind was blank, and he felt like he was about to faint.

Suddenly, Monica exclaimed, "Look! Darryl, there are words on the wall."

Indeed, a few rows of bloodied characters were written on the stone wall behind Ford's body. However, it had been a long time, and the writing had gone dark and black. One would not see it if they did not pay any attention to the wall.

Darryl was too focused on Ford's body, so he did not notice it.

It seemed like Ford had written those words before he died.

Darryl quickly turned and looked toward the wall after Monica prompted him.

After he read those words, Darryl was furious; his eyes were bloodshot red!

The wall had 41 words written on it—each one filled with grief and anger!

'I, Ford South, was an upright person. My Celestial Swordsmanship was invincible; I have chosen to retire and live in seclusion. However, the New World Royals had mistreated me and hurt me with despicable means... I would not rest in peace.'

Not rest in peace!

The last four words hit Darryl's heart viciously like a heavy hammer.

"The New World Royals!" Darryl hissed the words through gritted teeth. He was enraged!

Bang!

Darryl punched the wall fiercely; the entire cave shook from the impact.

Rumble!

God seemed to have felt Darryl's rage—dark clouds had suddenly formed in the sky, followed by heavy rain!

However, the sudden downpour could not put out the angry flames in Darryl's heart!

"Don't worry, Master. I swear to avenge your death!" Darryl promised in a cold tone.

Then, Darryl held Ford's body tightly and walked out of the cave!

...

Three days later, at the New World Palace!

The weather was terrible; it had rained all day!

However, the atmosphere was relaxed and lively in the New World Palace's main hall.

The New World Emperor sat on his dragon throne with a smile on his face.

The civil and military officials in the hall were rather relaxed.

For the past seven years, the New World Continent had enjoyed peace and prosperity. Everyone—the Emperor, the hundreds of civil and military officials—was delighted.

"Everyone!"

The New World Emperor looked around him with a smile and said, "We have had a good year in the New World; our people have been blessed with peace.

All of you have contributed to make this happen. Tonight, let's feast and toast to this prosperity."

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## Chapter 1213

The civil and military officials hurriedly knelt to thank the Emperor, and they responded respectfully, "Thank you, Your Majesty!"

The hall was filled with a festive atmosphere.

However, Yvette, who stood next to the dragon throne, appeared uninterested.

In the past few years, whenever the New World Emperor was happy, he would suggest a wedding for Yvette and Sawyer. Fortunately, Yvette was able to postpone the event with various excuses in the past.

Yvette felt drained because she had to come up with so many excuses.

She knew that her father would probably talk about the matter again during the feast with the civil and military officials!

She had already begun to think of new excuses.

Yvette frowned as her mind worked hard on that; she felt unspeakably irritable!

"Your Majesty, something terrible has happened. There is a man outside with a red broken sword. He's attacking the Royal City!" A young eunuch stumbled into the hall and knelt on the ground. His face was pale as he reported the situation.

"What?" The New World Emperor slammed his fist on the table and glared at the young eunuch. "What nonsense is this? Our city is heavily guarded; who could have broken in so easily? Stop talking rubbish. Otherwise, I'll—"

Bang!

Before he could finish his sentence, they heard a loud noise before the door was kicked open!

Then, a figure with the Blood Drinking Sword strode into the hall.

It was no other than Darryl himself!

Darryl, dressed in a black robe, had a striking white mourning band on his right arm! His eyes were blood-red, and they carried a murderous intent in his gaze!

After Darryl had buried Ford at the Broken Tiger Cliff, he decided to avenge his master's death! He did not have the time to summon the Elysium Gate disciples, so he broke into the Royal City single-handedly!

Darryl had almost gone crazy over his master's tragic death!

Even though he knew that the New World had many elite cultivators, he still decided to attack them by himself.

He was extremely furious!

He had vowed to flatten the New World Palace to comfort his master's soul!

Darryl had lost count of how many soldiers he had killed from the Royal City outskirts to the palace! He was covered in blood—he was like the God of War!

'This is Darryl?'

'Why is he here?'

Yvette' trembled; her delicate face looked shocked.

At the same time, all the civil and military officials in the hall were in an uproar!

"Is he Darryl—the Elysium Gate's Sect Master?"

"How audacious! How dare you break into the palace?"

The Elysium Gate's strength had continued to grow over the years, and Darryl's name had spread far and wide in the nine continents. Therefore, most of those civil and military officials could recognize him!

'Darryl?'

'Is he Darryl? For real?'

The New World Emperor was horrified when he heard his people's comments. He threw Darryl a sharp gaze.

Ten years before that, the New World army had invaded the World Universe Continent, and Darryl was why their army had been defeated.

Then, in the years that followed, it was because of Darryl and the Elysium Gate that the New World never had the opportunity to invade the World Universe again.

Darryl was the thorn in their flesh! His appearance was truly an annoyance!

How could the New World Emperor not be angered when Darryl walked into his territory voluntarily?

Bang!

The New World Emperor slapped the dragon throne violently. Then, he glared at Darryl and scolded, "Are you Darryl? You are so bold to come straight to my palace!"

Darryl's eyes were cold. He said nothing, and his face was gloomy as he

approached the New World Emperor— step by step!

"Not only did I break into your palace..." Darryl announced coldly and loudly!

"I want to destroy your Full Energy Hall and burn all your 72 palaces. I'll also bury your head with my master's body!"

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## Chapter 1214

The New World Emperor looked at Darryl. The man's words were disrespectful to the royal family and a great humiliation to the Emperor.

It was an offence to slander the members of the royal family!

It was punishable by death!

The New World Emperor stared at Darryl coldly as he forced himself to remain calm and said, "Darryl, there's no hostility between the New World and the World Universe. Why did you barge into my palace?"

Darryl did not lose his imposing manner; he studied the Emperor, and his eyes were red before he asked, "There was an old man who lived in the canyon down a cliff in the Great East. Did you order someone to kill him?"

Wow!

The entire palace hall was in an uproar! All the civil and military officials stared at Darryl; they were furious!

How could he use that tone to question the Emperor? He must have a death wish!

"The lame old man?"

The Emperor was furious. After he frowned momentarily, he responded, "Yes, I ordered for him to be killed. So what? A hillbilly who spoke ill of the royal family deserves to die!"

Darryl's eyes were bloodshot, and his face twisted in rage as he yelled, "Well then, I'll just send you and the royal family to accompany my master!"

'He must be mad!'

Everyone there was shocked, and they were immediately enraged.

The royal family had ruled the New World for thousands of years, and they had laid a strong foundation! Even if the other continents were to join forces, it was impossible for them to annihilate the New World royal family!

Darryl was merely an insignificant sect master. How could he kill the royal family single-handedly?

How could they tolerate such an attitude?

Darryl was not only arrogant, but he probably had a death wish as well!

Suddenly, Sawyer stepped forward; his eyes locked onto Darryl as he roared, "



How dare you belittle the royal family! You're looking for death!"

Sawyer leapt into the air with his spear!

Hum!

He discharged a powerful aura and his shiny spear pierced toward Darryl's heart. The air distorted wherever Sawyer attacked; it was that scary!

However, Darryl kept a straight face; he was totally unperturbed by the sudden attack!

"F\*ck off!" Darryl yelled as he summoned his Blood Drinking Sword. He waved it around vigorously! At the sound of thunder, a bright light shrouded Sawyer!

Darryl displayed the Celestial Swordsmanship that Ford had taught him!

That swordsmanship was unparalleled and domineering—it was fast and unbeatable! It was too quick for Sawyer to react, and the sword struck him!

"What—"

Sawyer flew out of the main hall, and he vomited a mouthful of blood. He was thrown about a hundred meters away before he finally landed heavily on the plaza outside!

The moment he landed on the ground, he bled heavily and took his last breath!

'What?!'

'Just one move?!'

Darryl had only made one move, and he managed to kill the powerful Sawyer, who had achieved great military exploits.

The civil and military officials gasped at the sight; all of them were dumbfounded and speechless!

They knew that Darryl was the Elysium Gate's powerful Sect Master.

However, Sawyer was not an average person either. Yet, Darryl could kill him with only a single move!

Darryl seemed invincible!

Yvette, who stood at the side, stared at Darryl blankly. She bit her lips as she battled with the conflicted feeling in her heart!

Sawyer was dead, so she would no longer have to marry him! If the man were alive, her father would continue to push for their marriage.

"Go!"

The New World Emperor was furious. He pointed at Darryl and shouted angrily, "Take him down! Take this person down and behead him! Behead him immediately..."

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## Chapter 1215

The New World Emperor bellowed the last line.

Darryl had killed his beloved general, his daughter's future Royal Consort!

The man did not only humiliate the royal family; he had ravaged their ego as well.

The Emperor swore to kill Darryl that day!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Hundreds of royal guards had gathered outside the hall; they discharged their internal energy and charged toward Darryl!

Those royal guards were mainly responsible for the safety around the palace. They were at least a Martial Marquis; most of them were level three Martial Marquis!

Waves of aura from the hundreds of royal guards were extremely powerful.

Darryl looked mad. Without another word of nonsense, he raised his hands!

"Die! Go to hell! Ascension of the Nine Dragons!"

A frantic roar echoed from Darryl's mouth. The moment he shouted, nine golden dragons appeared out of thin air. The dragons growled as they charged at the royal guards.

"Argh!"

In the blink of an eye, the royal guards screamed as they fell from the air and into a pool of blood.

Hiss!

The New World Emperor and all the civil and military officials gasped!

Darryl was by himself, and yet he acted so bravely. The hundreds of royal guards were no match to Darryl!

The New World Emperor was in shock; his eyes sparkled with anger. He was even more furious!

'He must be killed! Otherwise, there'll be endless troubles!'

Darryl stared at the New World Emperor. He must have completely lost his mind as he shouted, "Today, you shall pay for what you did!"

When he said that, Darryl thought about his master's miserable death. His

heart ached as though it had been sliced into pieces!

"You—"

The New World Emperor was flustered, but he could feel Darryl's imposing aura. He shouted for help. "Protect me! Protect me!"

Then, two figures emerged and stood in front of the New World Emperor.

It was Sloan and the Country Secretary!

"Darryl!"

The Country Secretary wore a gloomy look as he said coldly, "You've slandered the New World royal family. You're doomed!"

Sloan, on the other hand, did not speak. She stared at Darryl closely. Her delicate face showed a touch of coldness.

Whoosh!

At the same time, more than a dozen figures appeared; each of those people had a strong aura! They surrounded the Emperor to protect him—they looked powerful!

They were the Twelve Royal Guards!

The Twelve Royal Guards were named after the twelve zodiacs. The New World Emperor had sent them to protect Yvette when she was in the World Universe. They were there to ensure her safety.

When the Twelve Royal Guards knew that the Emperor was in danger, they rushed forward to protect him.

Each of the twelve guards was a Martial Emperor. Tiger Royal Guard was the strongest of them all, and he was a level three Martial Emperor!

Pitter! Patter!

A series of footsteps were heard outside the Full Energy Hall as more royal guards made their way there.

"Surrender, Darryl!" Sloan said coldly as she took a sharp breath.

Darryl laughed; he looked frantic. "Surrender? I'll bury all of you here with my master today!"

The man was not afraid even though he knew that the New World had many elites.

## Chapter 1216

Darryl waved his hand—a golden light flashed as a golden pagoda appeared in his hand. It was the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagodas!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Then, a total of 700 elites came out one after another from the pagoda's first and second layers!

"Yuan Tiangang, Pang Tong, Red Eye Warrior and Blazing Snake Queen... I want you to ravage this hall and slaughter everyone here!" Darryl roared—he had completely lost his mind!

"Kill them!"

As soon as Darryl said that, the elites from the pagoda emerged, one by one, and advanced toward the Twelve Royal Guards and the other guards.

The royal guards and the 700 elites from the pagoda immediately engaged in a battle. The golden palace was stained with blood, and screams could be heard everywhere!

It was crazy!

'Darryl is a maniac!'

The civil and military affairs officers looked shocked; they shivered as they scrambled around in a hurry to hide in any corner they could find.

Soon, only the Country Secretary and Sloan were left in front of the Emperor.

Hum!

Darryl did not hesitate. He immediately activated his Pure Energy and charged forward.

The Country Secretary and Sloan exchanged looks before they greeted the attack!

Clang!

The three figures collided fiercely! After a loud noise, tyrannical internal energy filled the entire Full Energy Palace!

Sloan and Country Secretary groaned at the same time before they retreated more than ten steps!

As for Darryl, he remained on the spot—as steady as a piece of rock!

What?

Darryl had two enemies in front of him. Yet, he did not even budge?

The hundreds of civil and military officials, who were still in hiding, were all shocked!

The Country Secretary and Sloan were the New World's guardian angels. As a duo, they were almost unrivaled in the entire New World!

However, they did not feel as if they had any advantage when they took on Darryl at the same time.

Who would have believed that if they had not seen it with their own eyes?

The Country Secretary and Sloan were shocked! They were much stronger than Darryl, yet they realized that Darryl's internal energy was unfathomable!

Neither of them knew that Darryl had practiced so much that his Pure Energy had reached a state of zenith! Furthermore, he was also a level two Martial Emperor! He would be terrifyingly powerful if he were to play all his trump cards!

However, Sloan was also the world-famous female God of War. She calmed down quickly before she said coldly, "Darryl, I am here today; how dare you be so presumptuous?"

Sloan opened the enchanted beast pouch!

Roar!

A loud roar echoed as a colossal beast appeared in front of Sloan. The creature was dark blue; a black mist surrounded its entire body.

That was Sloan's Rocky.

When they were in Mount Mingwang's secret tunnel, Darryl and Sloan had received a Rocky Egg each—an older Rocky had given the eggs to them. Sloan's Rocky had since grown up!

A mighty beastliness pressure filled every corner of the palace hall when the Rocky emerged! Everyone was frightened!

At the same time, the civil and military officials were excited.

Laughter filled the hall.

They thought that they had a greater chance of winning against Darryl after Sloan released her Rocky.

However, Darryl also laughed and said, "Sloan, you seem to have forgotten that you're not the only one with a Rocky."

Darryl immediately released his Rocky from the enchanted beast pouch.

**Roar!**

Another dark purple Rocky appeared as its aura erupted!

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