

## Chapter 1024

When Yvonne regained her consciousness, everyone's face looked conflicted.

What a joke!

If she knew that she had stabbed Darryl when she was under someone else's control, how terrible would she feel?

Finally, Yvonne managed to gather her thoughts. She turned toward the Six Fairies in front of her and asked, "Six Palace Masters, where is Darryl?"

When the Seven Fairies had assisted Donghai City in their battle against Sloan, Yvonne had remembered them. She knew that they had a close relationship with Darryl.

If they were there, then Darryl would be there as well.

"Darryl, he—"

The few fairies looked at Darryl.

Yvonne's eyes followed the direction of their vision. Her body shivered when she saw what was in front of her, and her tears started to fall!

"Darryl!"

Yvonne rushed toward him. When she saw Darryl was covered in blood, she cried, "What happened? Who injured Darryl? Darryl, wake up, please wake up..."

At that moment, the Six Fairies sighed, but they did not say anything.

Dax and Chester looked at each other and sighed as well.

"Miss Young, have you forgotten? You were the one who stabbed him with the blade just now."

One of the Carter family's disciples decided to tell her about it.

Yvonne was utterly devastated!

What?

'I harmed Darryl?'

Yvonne's heart shivered. She figured that Lindsay must have controlled her.

"No..." The next second, Yvonne started to wail!

'Darryl will be fine! He will definitely be fine!'

Yvonne hugged Darryl tightly in her arms. Her hands stroke Darryl's pale face

gently.

Images of her time together with Darryl played over and over again in her mind.

'Darryl, we spent more time apart than together; we have not had any good time together yet. Please don't scare me, please don't scare me! Please wake up, please don't scare me anymore...'

"Darryl—"

Yvonne's tears flowed uncontrollably, "Darryl, I do not allow you to die, do you hear me? I am Yvonne, your Yvonne. I am sorry, please wake up and look at me. You can stab me too—once, ten times, a hundred times. I am begging you to say something."

Yvonne was devastated; her tears continued to fall.

Everyone was sad when they saw that.

"Miss Yvonne."

Cindy said softly, "Miss Yvonne, let's bring Darryl into the house to lay him down quickly. Darryl's internal organs are damaged; we need to figure out a way to help him quickly; otherwise, it will be too late."

"Very well." Yvonne nodded. Her tears dropped onto Darryl's chest.

Little Fairy, who was at the side, was anxious too. Her eyes were red.

Even though Darryl had addressed her as his little wife and had always flirted with her, she hoped that he would be fine.

When Leroy Henderson controlled the Fuyao Palace, the man had used Little Fairy's name to lure Darryl to meet him. Darryl had gone without a single hesitation.

Little Fairy always remembered that incident in her heart, and she was forever grateful for him.

At that moment, Little Fairy still did not realize that she had fallen for Darryl.

She only knew that her heart was broken into pieces when she looked at Darryl; she did not know if he would live.

Little Fairy put her hands on Darryl's abdomen and started to pass her internal energy to him. However, it could only help relieve Darryl's pain temporarily and keep him alive for a little while longer.

Then, a few of the Carter family's disciples carried Darryl into the bedroom. The man was severely injured, so fresh blood covered the bedsheet.

The entire Carter mansion stayed silent that day.

The Carter family had sustained severe injuries and losses for that battle. It was the family's worst battle in a few hundred years.

Anger, sorrow and sadness covered the entire family.

The Carter family had almost been destroyed in a single day. At the same time, the news about Darryl's injuries was spread throughout the community.

All the sects and even those from the New World had discussed that matter.

Various rumors spread everywhere.

Some said that Darryl had caused the death of an innocent female newscaster, and then he had suffered severe injuries in a battle—that was his karma.

Some said that Darryl was a person who valued love and relationship, and it was a pity if he had died.

In summary, there were too many rumors out there.

Two days had passed, but not a single sect had visited Darryl at the Carter residence. Since they no longer recognized Darryl as the Alliance Master, they no longer cared about his life or death.

The Six Fairies and the Carter family felt disgusted at those sects' cold-bloodedness.

Darryl had done a lot for the World Universe. He destroyed dark forces, helped the other people, and defended them against the New World army.

However, they had treated him so badly because of the death of a female newscaster.

That was a sad situation.

Over the past two days, Dax, Chester, the Six Fairies and Debra took turns to pass their internal energy to Darryl every two hours to maintain his life.

Darryl had performed the second level of the Grand Destruction Art—the Mountainous River Art technique—and he had exhausted his internal energy. He was already weak when Yvonne stabbed his heart. That was the most severe injury that Darryl had sustained ever since he became a cultivator.

Under those circumstances, Chester and the others had to give him their internal energy every two hours to maintain his life. Otherwise, Darryl might die at any given time.

## Chapter 1025

For the past few two days, everyone tried various ways to cure Darryl, but he did not show any sign of recovery.

At that moment, the entire Carter family, Dax, Cindy and others felt hopeless.

Darryl laid there quietly; his face was pale, and his breathing was extremely weak.

Everyone surrounded him; the atmosphere was so stressful.

Bang!

Dax's eyes were red, and his heart burned with worry as he punched the wall. He almost cried.

It had been two days—two whole days.

Everyone had tried various ways, but Darryl was still unconscious.

"Sect Master Gable, you are very knowledgeable, is there no way to help Darryl?" Dax's tears fell uncontrollably.

Debra sighed; she felt as if her heart had been broken into pieces. "Darryl's heart was stabbed. I am afraid there is no other way."

Dax's mind went blank. Even though he was a strong man, his vision turned dark when he heard that; he almost fainted.

'That's right! Heart of the Ocean!'

At that moment, Dax's eyes shone as he looked at Debra again. "Sect Master Gable, do you have the Heart of the Ocean in the Great East?"

Dax's eyes were full of anticipation!

About three years ago, Old Master Darby had been very ill and needed someone to donate bone marrow to him. Darryl had wanted to make that donation, but Dax had stopped him. Abbess Mother Serendipity had stabbed Dax's lungs because of that.

At that time, the only thing that could cure Dax was the Heart of the Ocean. It was the only thing that could block a wound of a human's internal organ!

Darryl had knelt to wash Evelyn's feet to get the Heart of the Ocean to save Dax. Then, he finally got it, and that was how he saved Dax's life.

Dax was extremely excited when he remembered that. If the Heart of Ocean could block a wound of a person's internal organ, would it be able to help Darryl?!

However, people said that there was only one Heart of the Ocean in the World



Universe, and Dax had been the one who had consumed it. They would not be able to find another Heart of the Ocean in the entire World Universe. However, it did not mean that there was none in the Great East!

"Sect Master Gable, do you have the Heart of the Ocean in the Great East?"

Sigh!

Debra sighed when she saw the desperation in Dax's eyes. She shook her head; she could not hide her sorrow. "This is the first time I've heard about this treasure, the Heart of the Ocean..."

Debra shed tears silently as she looked at Darryl on the bed.

Two days ago, Debra had ordered the Artemis Sect's disciples to look for spirit pills that could heal a heart wound. Many of them had sent various types of healing spirit pills, but none were effective.

The Elixir Sect's Sect Master, Andy Curtis, had even brought a hundred-thousand-year-old Ganoderma the previous day.

Even though the hundred-thousand-year-old Ganoderma was an excellent spirit medicine, it did not work for Darryl.

They were out of ideas, and the atmosphere in the room was extremely stressful.

"No..."

Little Fairy cried loudly. As she walked to the front of the bed, she cried and shouted at Darryl, "Darryl, wake up! I am begging you..."

Darryl's situation had worsened. If they were to rely solely on their internal energy, they would not be able to maintain his life.

Since Darryl could die at any time, Little Fairy could not control herself.

"Little Sister!"

Cindy was distraught too. She consoled Little Sister softly. "Don't worry; there must be other ways to help him."

Suddenly, Little Fairy thought of something. She pulled Cindy aside and led her out of the room.

Once they reached a quiet place outside, Little Fairy stopped and said, "Big Sister, I wish to ask for a favor."

Cindy was confused, but she asked, "What is it?"

Little Fairy sighed deeply before she said, "Big Sister, let's use the Lily Lamp to save Darryl."

What?!

## Chapter 1026

Cindy's face changed when she heard that. She did not even give it a second thought before she shook her head and rejected that notion. "No, that is not possible."

The Lily Lamp was a treasure that Cindy had obtained from Kunlun Mountain. The lamp could absorb the essence of the sky and earth; it contained a lot of spirit energy!

Cindy did think that they could use the wick in the Lily Lamp to save Darryl, but it was too much a price to pay.

It was not because she loved the Lily Lamp but because the lamp wick could not cure Darryl on its own. It needed another person to contribute their spiritual energy to the lamp wick before they would let Darryl consume the wick. That was the only way to cure Darryl.

However, the person who would contribute the spirit energy would have to be at least a Martial Saint. Anyone below that level would be too weak for the method. Even if they combine their energy with the wick, it would not have any effect.

A person with no spiritual energy would not be able to live past a day!

Which Martial Saint would be willing to sacrifice their life to save Darryl's?

Little Fairy wanted to use the Lily Lamp to save Darryl, so it was apparent that she wanted to sacrifice herself in exchange for Darryl's life.

Cindy looked at Little Fairy as she stomped her feet angrily. "Little Sister, I cannot let you do that."

Even though the Seven Fairies of Fuyao Palace were not sisters by birth, they had a really close relationship with each other!

Fuyao Palace might be indebted to Darryl, but as the eldest sister, Cindy could not let her little sister sacrifice her own life to save him!

A life in exchange for another—that was too much a price to pay!

A person with no spiritual energy could only live for a day!

"Big Sister, I am begging you." Little Fairy's tears poured as she begged her sister.

Cindy shook her head. "Little Sister, I will not give you the Lily Lamp. Yes, you might be able to save Darryl if you combine the lamp wick with your spiritual energy. But do you know you would only have a day to live if you do not have your spiritual energy? Is it worth it?! I will never allow you to do that. Let's find another

way; there must be another way to save Darryl."

Cindy glared at Little Fairy before she turned to return to the room.

In Cindy's mind, there was no one in the world more important than her sisters.

Not even for her benefactor—Darryl.

Little Fairy froze. Her tears continued to fall as her heart was filled with disappointment.

Apart from the Lily Lamp, there was no other way to save Darryl!

'No!'

'Darryl must not die. I must save him.'

Little Fairy was determined. She left the Carter family and rushed toward the Fuyao Palace's main altar.

The weapon, Lily Lamp, would have more power as it absorbed the sky and earth's essence. That was why Cindy had kept it in Fuyao Palace's secret cultivating room.

'I will just have to steal it if Big Sister does not want to give it to me.'

Cindy returned to the room and saw everyone in a discussion about ways to save Darryl.

Third Fairy walked toward her and asked, "Big Sister, where is Little Sister? Didn't she go out with you just now?"

Third Fairy knew that her little sister would be upset because Darryl's life was in danger.

Cindy sighed and said, "She is outside; let her calm down."

Cindy sat down and took a sip of tea from the cup she held in her hand.

However, she did not expect that Little Fairy would not return even after an hour.

Third Fairy was worried, so she went out to take a look. Soon, she returned with a conflicted expression on her face.

"Big Sister, Little Sister is not outside!"

No!

When she heard that, Cindy's heart shivered. She turned to the other four fairies and said, "Hurry! Go after Little Sister. She must have returned to Fuyao Palace to get the Lily Lamp! She wanted to use her spiritual energy to save Darryl. Go after her now!"



Then, Cindy ran out of the room.

What?!

The four fairies' faces immediately changed as they followed behind her quickly!

The fairies knew that the Lily Lamp could save Darryl, but none of them brought it up. That was because they knew that they would need at least a Martial Saint to contribute their spiritual energy to the lamp wick. If they wanted to save Darryl, then they would need to sacrifice another life! That was too cruel! That was why the fairies kept it to themselves and did not say anything about it.

It looked like their little sister had planned to use her spiritual energy to save Darryl!

The fairies were extremely worried as they flew hurriedly back to Fuyao Palace. However, they were too late.

## Chapter 1027

At the Fuyao Palace.

Little Fairy had finally arrived, and she went straight to the secret room. When she noticed that the door was locked, she did not hesitate to punch it.

Slam!

With a loud bang, the secret room's door broke into pieces. Little Fairy ignored the dust as she turned and dashed into the room. Then, she walked out with a lamp in her hand.

It was the Lily Lamp!

"Darryl, you will not die. You will definitely not die."

Little Fairy smiled as she mumbled to herself.

...

At the Carter residence.

It was the middle of the night, and the room was incredibly quiet. One could only hear Darryl's weak breathing.

Dax, Chester and the others had gone to rest, and Debra was the only one there to monitor Darryl's situation.

Debra had slept for two days and two nights—her body and soul were exhausted. However, she believed that Darryl would make it; a miracle would happen.

When she fell into the volcano crater, Darryl had performed a miracle when he absorbed the White Lily Cold Flame. So, even though he had been stabbed, he would not die. He would definitely not...

Squeak!

Suddenly, someone pushed the door open. Little Lily walked into the room with the Lily Lamp in her hand. She looked delighted when she said, "Darryl, I am here to save you."

As she spoke, she looked around the room. She relaxed and sighed in relief as she saw only Debra there.

'Luckily, Big Sister and the rest are not around.'

Little Lily did not know that Cindy and the rest went after her to stop her.

They had taken a different route; hence they did not bump into each other.

"Miss Irene, this is—"

When Debra saw the Lily Lamp in Little Fairy's hand, she felt the intense spiritual energy, so she had to ask.

"This is the Lily Lamp; it is our Fuyao Palace's treasure. It can save Darryl," Little Fairy said as she walked toward the bed.

Really?

Debra was surprised; she was also delighted—happy beyond description.

Little Fairy smiled and said, "Sister Debra, please guard the door from the outside. Do not let anyone interrupt us."

"Sure, sure!" Debra did not think about it further as she headed out to guard the door.

Sigh!

When Debra left, Little Fairy sighed in relief.

Then, Little Fairy walked forward and knelt by Darryl's bed. She could not hide the joyous feeling in her heart as she said softly, "Darryl, when Leroy caught us, you had saved us. It is now my turn to save you."

Tears fell from Little Fairy's face as she spoke.

She knew that once she utilized her spiritual energy, she would only have another day to live.

However, there was no other way to save Darryl, so she had to do it! It seemed like Darryl could no longer hold on, so she could not wait anymore!

Bang!

Little Fairy activated her internal energy, and it gradually emerged from her body. Then, it went into the Lily Lamp.

At that moment, the Lily Lamp brightened the entire room! Next, a round pearl floated out of the lamp—that was the lamp wick! It had combined with Little Fairy's spiritual energy!

Little Fairy smiled as she held the lamp wick in her gentle hands. Then, she fed it into Darryl's mouth.

Darryl's pale face gradually became rosier, and his damaged heart healed speedily.

It had worked!

Little Fairy's face was ashen. She was weak, but a smile had remained on her

face.

Since she had lost her spiritual energy, Little Fairy could feel the energy in her body had started to disperse little by little.

## Chapter 1028

However, Little Fairy did not care. As long as Darryl would wake up, it would be worth it, even if she had to die for it to work.

"Are you done?"

Debra had opened the door gently; she could not wait any longer. She decided to take a peek and asked about the progress.

When she spoke, Debra focused on Darryl's body; she did not notice Little Fairy's pale face.

Little Fairy smiled and said softly, "It's done. You may come in now, Sister Debra."

"Great!"

Debra was extremely excited as she dashed into the room. She was delighted when she realized that Darryl looked much better.

'I knew that Darryl is lucky; he would not die so easily.'

Debra held Little Fairy's hand. "Thank you so much. I do not know how to thank you enough, I—"

What?

Debra furrowed her brows! She could feel the coldness that seeped from Little Fairy's hands; her internal energy felt weak too.

"What happened? Sister Irene, you—" Debra asked; she was stunned.

Little Fairy's hand was icy cold, and the internal energy in her abdomen was extremely weak.

"What happened? Why is your pulse so weak?" Debra continued to ask even though she was shocked.

Little Fairy shook her head. "Sister Debra, I am fine. I only exhausted my internal energy to activate the Lily Lamp."

When she heard that, Debra did not overthink it. She said, "Then you must get some rest; I will take care of Darryl."

There was only concern in Debra's eyes.

"I won't leave; I am fine." Little Fairy shook her head as she stared at Darryl.

'I have only one day to live. For this one short day, I want to spend my time with Darryl. I would have no regrets then.'



When Debra saw the determination in her face, she nodded and did not say anything else.

Debra was not jealous at all. Little Fairy was pretty and kind, and everyone liked her. Furthermore, she had saved Darryl.

At that moment, the room was in complete silence.

Debra and Little Fairy did not speak; their eyes were focused on Darryl.

"Hmm..."

After a short while, Darryl moaned as he started to regain consciousness.

As he opened his eyes, Darryl felt that his entire body was weak, and there was a mild pain in his chest.

'Sh\*t! How long have I been out?'

"Darryl!"

"Darryl, you're awake! This is great!"

Little Fairy and Debra were extremely delighted as they shouted.

Debra smiled and said, "Let me get Jewel, Dax and the others." As she spoke, she hurried to the door.

'Darryl is safe; Dax and others would be so happy.'

At that moment, Little Fairy held Darryl's hand, and she could not hide the happiness in her heart. "Darryl, you're finally awake."

Little Fairy's eyes were red.

'I did not waste my spiritual energy! Thank god! Darryl is awake now...'

Darryl felt touched when he realized that Little Fairy had cried until her eyes were red. However, he could not help but tease her. "My little wife, have you been worried about your husband?"

Little Fairy immediately blushed when she heard that. However, she did not scold Darryl.

Darryl scratched his head.

'This is weird...'

'Usually, whenever I call her little wife, she would be so angry and scold me for misbehaving. What's wrong?'

## Chapter 1029

At that moment, Darryl noticed that something was not right with Little Fairy. When he saw her pale face, he asked, "What happened to you, my little wife?"

"I—"

Little Fairy opened her mouth, but she could only say one word before they heard footsteps from the outside.

Then, Dax, Jewel and the others walked into the room excitedly.

"I knew you'd be alright."

Dax laughed happily when he walked into the room.

Jewel dashed forward to hug Darryl. She was so happy that she cried. "Mister, you woke up! Do you know how worried I've been?"

When he felt Jewel's emotion, Darryl was touched. He patted her back lightly and smiled as he consoled her. "I'm fine now, right?"

Little Fairy smiled even though she looked pale and weak.

"Little Sister!"

Suddenly, they heard a worried voice from the outside. Then, the fairies stepped into the room hurriedly!

"Little Sister! You—"

Once she stepped into the room, Cindy shivered when she saw Little Fairy's face and the Lily Lamp beside her. Her heart ached so terribly. "You! Why are you so foolish?"

When she had returned to the Fuyao Palace, Cindy was distraught when she realized that the Lily Lamp was missing from the secret room. She did not even stop for rest on her way back to the Carter residence.

When she saw that Darryl was awake and Little Fairy's extremely weak condition, the fairies knew that they were too late.

Little Fairy had used her spiritual energy to save Darryl.

Cindy was devastated; the other fairies' eyes were red and teary too.

Second Fairy had passed away not too long ago; they still mourned her death. It seemed like they would lose their little sister too.

Darryl felt as if there was something wrong with the atmosphere, so he asked

Cindy, "Palace Master, what happened?"

As he spoke, Darryl saw the Lily Lamp by his bedside; he was puzzled.

Everyone else was curious too. They had been too focused on the joyous news that they had no chance to gather their thoughts.

How did Darryl regain his consciousness?

How did Little Fairy save him?

At that moment, all eyes were on Cindy.

Cindy sighed. She could not hide her sorrow as she looked at Darryl and said, "Do you know that Little Sister sacrificed her spiritual energy to save you? She only has a day to live."

What?!

Everyone in the room was stunned!

All of them were cultivators, so they knew the importance of one's spiritual energy!

Once a person lost their spiritual energy, they would also lose their life.

Like a lamp that had exhausted its flames, one could only live for a day and a night!

Darryl's mind started to spin as his entire body shook. His eyes were blood-red as he held Little Fairy's hands and shouted, "Why are you so foolish? Why are you so foolish?"

Darryl's chest clenched in pain; he could not accept the fact!

Three years ago, Leroy had absorbed Yvonne's spiritual energy, and she had only one day and one night to live. Yvette had used the silver needle on Yvonne so that she could live longer. Then, Darryl had destroyed the Kunlun Sect and took the Phoenix Pill to save Yvonne.

However, there was only one Phoenix Pull in the world!

## Chapter 1030

Besides that, Yvette was in the New World, so how could she help to maintain Little Fairy's life?

She only had one day and one night to live! Darryl's tears fell like rain when he thought about that!

Little Fairy felt Darryl's sorrow, so she smiled weakly and said, "As long as I could save you, I am willing to give up my spiritual energy. Darryl, you are the World Universe's hero, and it still needs your protection in the future. I am just a girl; this is a worthy exchange."

She smiled as she said that.

Wow!

Dax, Chester and the others were stunned when they heard her words. They felt as if a huge rock had crushed their hearts.

"No!"

Darryl was utterly devastated! He could not hold it any longer; he pulled Little Fairy into his arms as his tears continued to fall. "Why are you so foolish? I am not worthy enough for you to do that. Why are you so foolish? You foolish girl—"

Darryl continued to shout and cry as he raised his head and looked at Cindy. He asked, "Palace Master, there is a way to save Little Fairy, right? Tell me quickly; how do I save her? How do I save her?"

Cindy sighed as she looked at Little Fairy and shook her head.

"Darryl, please treasure the one day left in her life and spend more time with my little sister. Don't waste my little sister's love for you," Cindy said softly. She forced herself not to cry as she turned around and walked out of the bedroom.

Everyone looked at each other with sadness and followed suit.

They were not stupid; they could see the love that Little Fairy had for Darryl. Otherwise, she would not have used her own spiritual energy to exchange for Darryl's.

Since she had only a day to live, they should let them have a good chat privately.

Soon, only Darryl and Little Fairy were left in the bedroom.

The atmosphere was unusual and stressful.

They were silent for some time, but Darryl kept Little Fairy's hand in his. He

continued to cry. "Why are you so foolish? It's not worth it for you to do that; I am not worthy..."

Darryl had met Little Fairy first before he met the rest of her sisters. When he knew that she would die soon, Darryl felt his heart ache as if it was sliced open; he felt extremely horrible!

Little Fairy felt Darryl's sorrow, but she smiled weakly and said, "Darryl, can you call me as you did before, please?"

Her pale face blushed out of shyness.

'Call her like before?'

Typically, Darryl would have laughed had he heard her request before that moment. However, he could not laugh at all. He hugged her and said, "Little Wife ..."

As he said that, Darryl sobbed so hard that he could hardly speak!

Little Fairy's face was full of happiness. She leaned on Darryl's chest and mumbled, "Darryl, I realized now that I have always loved you. You can call me your little wife; I will never be mad at you."

Little Fairy sighed softly. "I guess this is what love feels like; how wonderful."

She knew she would not live for very long, but she was not sad at all. She leaned against Darryl's chest as her lips curled upward—she smiled in content.

The more she did that, the more Darryl's heart ached.

"I will not let you die. Never..." Darryl hugged Little Fairy tightly as his voice choked again. "There must be a way. Little Wife, wait for me; I will get them to find a way to save you. We will definitely find a way to save you. Definitely."

Darryl wanted to stand up.

"Darryl!"

Little Fairy pulled him down to the bed quickly. She smiled and shook her head. "There is no other way. Don't leave. Stay with me, please..."

Darryl's heart sunk as his nose twitched. He nodded. "Very well."

Darryl pulled Little Fairy into his arms again.

As she felt the warmth of Darryl's body, Little Fairy' pale face seemed joyful. "I had imagined how it would feel if you were to take me into your arms. Now I know; I feel so warm..."

When he heard what she said, Darryl's heart clenched. He could not take it



anymore; he felt as if his heart had bled! ①