

## Chapter 1046

Madelyn was the general manager, but that was the first time she requested to shake the dice for a guest.

Young Master Xyon was so lucky.

"It is an honor to get your help, Sister Madelyn. I am delighted," Kai said with a smile. Then, he handed the dice to her. He was delighted because he thought that Madelyn did that as a favor to him.

Madelyn smiled as she raised her snow-white arms and shook the dice. Then she smiled beautifully. "Who's betting on big, and who's betting on small?"

Kai shouted, "Big!"

As he said that, he looked provocatively at Darryl.

Darryl replied casually, "I'll take small then."

When he said that, Darryl's heart was indescribably nervous.

'Sh\*t! It depends on luck now. Please, don't let me lose.'

As he thought about that, Darryl's eyes were locked onto Madelyn's hands.

"Great. Let's open it."

Madelyn smiled and showed them the dice.

The moment she lifted her hands, Darryl could see a six on one of the dice and his heart sunk!

'Sh\*t, it's big, I am going to lose!'

The next moment, Darryl was stunned.

Right at that moment, Madelyn flipped her hands gently. Her movement was so fast that no one around could notice it, but Darryl did see it!

When Madelyn retreated her hands, the three dice showed one, two and three dots, respectively. The total was a small value!

"Young Master Xyon!"

Madelyn smiled briefly at Kai before she said, "Young Master Xyon, you've lost."

Sh\*t!

Kai's face was red; he did not see Madelyn's action. At that moment, he stared intensely at the three dice, and he was not happy!

"Sh\*t!" Suddenly, Kai stood up. He pushed his cousin sister toward Darryl and looked at him fiercely., "Young man, you are lucky—she is yours. I shall remember you."

Then, Kai ordered his followers, "Let's go."

After he spoke, Kai turned and walked away angrily.

His cousin sister Layla stood in front of Darryl. She was in a panic, and she did not know what to do.

Darryl ignored her, but he looked at Madelyn curiously with amazement on his face.

'Why did Madelyn help me?'

"You are a great bodyguard! Not only did you win back all my money, you even won a beautiful lady." Tiffany looked at Darryl; it seemed like there was a smile on her face.

Darryl scratched his head and looked stupidly at her. "Second Young Miss, I have only been lucky."

"Eldest Young Miss Box, Second Young Miss Box." At that moment, Madelyn walked toward the Box sisters and smiled at Tiffany. "May I speak to your bodyguard, privately, please?"

'This woman must have had an ulterior motive for helping me.'

Darryl smiled discreetly.

Tiffany nodded casually. "Of course, you may, but please don't delay too much of our time. I am tired; my sister and I should head home soon."

Tiffany looked at Darryl. She had not wanted a bodyguard, but she did not expect his performance at the gambling table. That bodyguard might even be a lucky charm—he had been very fortunate so far.

Madelyn smiled and invited Darryl to the side.

"May I know your name, Mister?" Madelyn asked with a smile as soon as they reached a corner.

"My name is Darryl."

As he spoke, Darryl looked at Madelyn's body; he was discreetly amazed by her.

'This lady is so alluring.'

However, Darryl had seen many beautiful ladies. Madelyn looked gorgeous; that was because she had a perfect figure. Somehow, she looked a little like Yvette.

Madelyn smiled. "I'm sure you've noticed the original value of the dice—I helped you."

"I was curious about that too." Darryl smiled and asked, "Why did you help me?"

## Chapter 1047

"The reason I helped you is simple." Madelyn looked at Darryl with a serious expression. "I would like to hire you to work at my casino. You might have hidden your trick from other people when you won those 20 games against Young Master Xyon, but you can't hide it from me. Your technique was very fast. A talent like you would be wasted as a bodyguard. If you are willing to join me, feel free to tell me all your requirements. What do you think?"

Madelyn's face was filled with anticipation.

She had noticed how Darryl had won over Kai when she was in the security camera room; he had used an incredible technique to change the dice's value.

Madelyn had run the casino for many years, and she had seen all sorts of tricks that gamblers used to win. However, that was the first time she had seen such an advanced technique.

Of course, she would try her best to retain talent like him.

That was the reason she helped him.

When he heard that, Darryl laughed.

"As long as you are willing to stay and help me, I will definitely treat you well." Madelyn continued to speak as she looked anxiously at Darryl; she did not wait for his reply.

Darryl looked at her; he could see a little of her cleavage under her white blouse.

Gulp!

Darryl could not help but swallow his saliva as he indulges in a brief view of Madelyn's femininity.

'Sh\*t! This woman is so alluring that it's killing me.'

Other ordinary men would not be able to handle that, but Darryl was stronger than any ordinary man.

"I am sorry, even though your offer is tempting, but I am not interested," Darryl said with a smile. He walked away right after he said that.

As she looked at his back while he walked away, Madelyn furrowed her brows. 'What a waste—he rather works as a bodyguard than coming to work for me at the casino. He deserves to be poor.'

Darryl returned to the two sisters. He smiled and said, "Young Misses, are we ready to leave?"

"Of course, let's go home." Tiffany replied impatiently; she looked at Darryl and rolled her eyes, "Bodyguard, you are lucky. You've won a beautiful lady."

Layla was so worried that she cried as she said to Darryl softly, "I—"

Layla was distraught that her cousin brother had used her as a betting chip. She could follow a bodyguard, right?"

However, she did not expect Darryl to wave his hands and said, "You may go now."

What?

Layla was stunned; then, she was thrilled! She thanked Darryl a few more times before she immediately left. She worried that Darryl might change his mind later.

"What's with you, Bodyguard? You are so foolish. Why would you let that beautiful girl go?" Tiffany asked curiously.

Even her elder sister Ashley looked at Darryl curiously too.

Don't all men love beautiful ladies? Why would he let her go so easily after he had won her?'

"Sister, do you think he has difficulties' down' there?" Tiffany walked toward Ashley and whispered in her ears.

Even though her voice was soft, Darryl could hear her clearly enough. He was speechless for a moment.

Ashley blushed. She stomped her feet and snapped at Tiffany. "Foolish girl! Don't speak nonsense!"

Everyone pampered her sister all the time; how could she say something so embarrassing?

"Let's go home." Ashley said softly as she blushed. Then she stepped forward in her stilettos and left the casino.

"Sister, wait for me!" Tiffany shouted. She chucked all her chips into Darryl's arms. "Hurry! Take these chips and exchange them for cash." Then, she quickly jogged until she finally caught up with Ashley.

A few moments later, Darryl walked out of the casino with the two sisters. Soon, they arrived at the mansion.

The mansion's environment was quite peaceful; there was even a man-made lake in its compound. At night, the lake reflected lights from somewhere far away—it was a beautiful scene.

The two sisters lived in that mansion on regular days by themselves as it was very near to their school.

Their father, Sir Box—Robert Box—lived at another place.

Darryl was devastated when he realized that. 'Sh\*t, after all these efforts, the two don't even live with their father. When can I get the Dragon Essence then?'

He was in deep thoughts as he stood in front of the mansion when Tiffany shouted

impatiently, "What are you doing out there? Come in here."

'This bodyguard is so absent-minded and dumb.'

"Yes!"

## Chapter 1048

Darryl immediately went into the mansion after he answered her.

'Sh\*t! They are the daughters of a rich family, and the mansion is so grand.'

Darryl was even more amazed after he entered the mansion.

The entire mansion looked perfect. There was a garden, an outdoor swimming pool, and also an underground garage. It was extravagant!

At the main hall on the first floor, Tiffany pointed to a small room at the corner as she turned to Darryl and said, "You will stay in that room. My sister and I live on the second floor, and you are not allowed up there without any permission. Understood?"

She sounded bossy.

Darryl smiled and nodded. "I understand."

"Oh, yes, there's another thing!" Tiffany put her hands on her waist and thought for a while before she continued to say, "You are not allowed to use the mansion's facilities without our approval. You are especially forbidden from using the swimming pool."

'We are ladies, and we are always tidy; how can we let a man use our swimming pool?'

Darryl pursed his mouth and continued to nod his head.

'Sh\*t, she's ordering me like a slave.'

When she saw Darryl's behavior, Tiffany nodded satisfactorily. She waved her tiny hands and said, "That's all. I have no other matters for you now."

Sigh!

Darryl took a deep breath and turned to walk toward his room.

He felt quite depressed then.

He had been the Lyndon family's live-in son-in-law for three years, and they had looked down on him for that period. Ever since he became Elysium Gate's Sect Master, Darryl had sworn he would never let anyone underestimate him again.

He never imagined that there would be a day where a young girl at Mistloren would get to order him around.

However, Little Fairy still waited for him to save her life.

'Sh\*t, I'll have to deal with it!'

When he reached the room door, he heard Tiffany yelled for him. "Hey, come back here!"

What? Again?

Darryl grumbled discreetly as he turned and walked back with a smile. "Second Young

Miss, what is your order?'

Tiffany pointed at the kitchen and asked, "Can you cook? I am hungry; make me something to eat. Oh, yes, don't put too much chilli, my sister and I dislike spicy food."

'What? You want me to cook?'

When he heard that, Darryl wanted to jump. "Second Young Miss, I am a bodyguard, not a babysitter."

'This little girl wants me to gamble and cook? She must think that I am a jack of all trades!'

Tiffany pursed her lips and teased him. "What is the difference between a bodyguard and a babysitter? You can't cook? How useless." After she spoke, the two sisters went upstairs.

Darryl sighed in relief after they left. He decided to check out the mansion to see if the Dragon Essence was there once the sisters were asleep. Perhaps their father had hidden the Dragon Essence there.

Darryl was excited as he thought about that. Then, he sat on his bed to rest.

At that moment, the two sisters were in their room upstairs.

Tiffany held her cheeks as she sat there. She looked at Ashley and asked, "Sister, do you think the bodyguard will come up in the middle of the night to peep on us?"

Ashley smiled briefly and shook her head. "What is your mind thinking? Our family must have gone through layers of checks before they decided on this man. He won't have such bad qualities."

Both sisters took their showers in the bathroom, and parts of their body were still wet. They looked incredibly alluring.

"No!" Tiffany gave it a thought and said, "That Darryl does not look too trustworthy. We should not let down our guard. I will get someone to install a security alarm and cameras on the second floor."

Then, they heard some light footsteps outside the door.

"See, I knew he wouldn't be so obedient."

Tiffany stood up and shouted at the door, "Hey, who let you in here? Do you want to get fired? You—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Tiffany's face changed abruptly.

She saw a man in a mask walked into her room; his eyes had a deviant grin.

## Chapter 1049

"Who—who are you?"

Ashley was the first to gather her thoughts. She looked at the masked man and shouted, "Do you know what this place is? Leave immediately, or I will call the police!"

Ashley was confident that the masked man was not Darryl—he was slightly fatter than their new bodyguard.

At that moment, Tiffany snapped back to her senses and shouted, "Petty thief! How dare you steal from our house? Leave immediately. We have a bodyguard downstairs!"

Bodyguard?

When he heard that, the masked man laughed and ridiculed them. "Two young ladies, don't try to scare me. I am familiar with your current situation. You are the only two people here, so there is no bodyguard!"

The masked man jumped in from the second-floor window and hence did not see Darryl.

As he spoke, the masked man raised his hand and pointed at the two sisters!

His speed was so fast that the two sisters could not react; he had sealed their acupoints.

"You—" Ashley's facial expression changed as she looked at the masked man in fear, "Are you not a thief?"

A petty thief would not know how to seal one's acupoints.

The masked man laughed as he looked at the two sisters. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, I have no other intention. I just wanted to ask you a question. If you answer me honestly, then I will immediately let you go."

Tiffany panicked; she shouted in desperation. "Darryl! Help! Help!"

"What an idiot! He is the bodyguard, and he doesn't know that someone had broken into the house. Useless!"

"Shut up!" The masked man shouted; a strong cultivator aura exploded from his body!

He was a level-two Martial Saint!

The two sisters were ordinary people—both of them panicked.

When he realized that the sisters were scared, the masked man smiled and stared at Ashley. "Where do your family keep the Dragon Essence?"

What? He wanted the Dragon Essence?

At that moment, Ashley's body trembled as she shook her head. "I don't know!"



Tiffany also said, "My father is the one who kept it away. Only he would know where it is. We would not know where it is."

They did not lie; only Sir Box would know where the Dragon Essence was kept.

Besides, even if the two sisters knew, they would not tell the masked man so easily. The Dragon Essence had been the Box family's treasure for generations.

At that moment, the sisters tried their best to identify the masked man. He had entered their home silently, so it meant that he must have been there before that. He wore a mask so that they would not recognize him.

All those signs showed that the masked man knew them.

The sisters were right.

The masked man was their schoolmate—Stephen Wagner.

Stephen was also from a wealthy family, but they had a lower status than the Box family. They were not part of the mainstream families in Wanhai City.

He knew that the Box family had a treasure like the Dragon Essence, so he wanted to use that to upgrade his family's status. He had stalked the Box sisters discreetly. He knew that if he could sell the Dragon Essence, he would earn a fortune!

Stephen had heard that the Box sisters lived by themselves in the mansion, so he decided to break into their home.

"You don't know where the Dragon Essence is?" Stephen looked coldly at the Box sisters. His eyes burned with anger. "If I do not get the Dragon Essence today, I will torture both of you until you'd wish that you were dead!"

Stephen turned his wrist and drew a blade in his hand!

"Hey, who are you?!"

Right at that moment, they heard another voice. Then, another man appeared at the door.

## Chapter 1050

It was Darryl.

Darryl smiled as he looked at Stephen; he was not nervous at all. Darryl already felt his presence as soon as Stephen broke into the mansion.

Then, Darryl followed him secretly and was about to take the intruder down when he heard him speak about the Dragon Essence. He was glad that someone else would help him to locate the treasure, but when Stephen drew his blade, Darryl had no choice but to show himself.

"Darryl, are you a pig? You sure sleep like one! You don't even know that someone had broken into the house! Quick! Save us!"

Tiffany was worried and angry when Darryl appeared, so she scolded him. 'Such a weak bodyguard! What is the use for him here?'

Darryl could sense Tiffany's anger; there was a conflicted expression on his face. "Second Young Miss, you have forbidden me to simply enter your room and Eldest Young Miss' as well."

"You—"

Tiffany was furious; she stomped her feet. "Fine! I allow you to enter now!"

'Does this Darryl have his brain with him? What kind of situation are we in now? He is still considering these useless things.'

Darryl scratched his eye and walked into the room.

At that moment, Stephen narrowed his eyes and looked closely at Darryl. "Are you their bodyguard?"

Stephen was surprised. Sh\*t! He had not heard that the two sisters had a bodyguard. Was he a new hire?'

"That's right!" Darryl nodded. "Release the two young misses immediately, or I will not let you go so easily."

Darryl stood there; it did not look like he was about to take any action.

Stephen was stunned. He could feel Darryl's energy; he smiled, "Aren't you only a bodyguard? Where did your confidence come from?"

At that moment, Stephen knew that Darryl was level one Martial Saint, but he was a level two Martial Saint. He was one level higher than the bodyguard, so he was not worried.

However, Stephen did not know that Darryl was actually a level one Martial Emperor!

When Darryl decided to be a bodyguard, he had made and consumed a power

suppression pill to avoid unwanted attention.

The power suppression pill could suppress a cultivator's aura so that they could hide their potential. The method to produce that elixir had been lost a long time ago on all nine continents. However, Darryl's Infinite Elixir Manual had recorded it.

"Darryl, you stupid man!" Tiffany was furious; she shouted, "Why do you bother talking to him? Just get him!"

"Alright!"

Darryl answered her as he activated his internal energy and raised his hand to punch Stephen.

However, it was a weak punch; it had no energy at all. Darryl did not want to defeat Stephen. He wanted to pretend as if he could not beat the masked man so that he could continue to question the Dragon Essence's location.

When the two sisters saw Darryl in action, they got so excited!

"That's right, hit him! When you have captured him, tie him up so that I can get my revenge." Tiffany's acupoint had been sealed, so she could not move her body at all. She could only shout at them.

When Darryl approached him, Stephen acted arrogantly. "You're only an ordinary bodyguard, but you dare to challenge me?"

Bang! As he spoke, Stephen activated his internal energy and punched forward too.

Bang!

They heard a loud bang when both parties collided. Then, Darryl pretended that he was not Stephen's match as he fell a few steps backward and sat on the floor.

"What? How weak is this bodyguard? He lost?"

Ashley and Tiffany's facial expressions changed abruptly. They felt extremely disappointed; their new bodyguard could not even withstand one hit from the masked man. He was too weak!

## Chapter 1051

Darryl sat on the ground like he had been seriously injured.

Stephen laughed. He wore a smug look as he slowly approached the sisters. "Is this your bodyguard? He's so weak."

"You—" Tiffany was angry when he mocked them. She turned to Darryl with hatred and disgust in her eyes. "You're so useless! You can't even beat a thief!"

"Second Young Miss!"

Darryl looked ashamed as he replied bitterly. "I'm not useless. He is just stronger than me."

Stephen laughed. Then he looked at Tiffany and ordered curtly, "Okay, you two pretty ladies better tell me where the hell is the Dragon Essence now! I'm getting impatient."

Darryl kept his ears open as he also waited for the sisters to answer that question.

He decided only to subdue Stephen after the sisters revealed the Dragon Essence's whereabouts. Then, he could quickly go and grab the Dragon Essence.

Once he had the Dragon Essence in his pocket, there was no need for him to be a bodyguard anymore.

When he thought about the good times ahead, Darryl was even more anxious than Stephen.

'Come on.'

'Say it!'

"I'll say it again," Ashley said as she stared at Stephen. "Only my father knows where the Dragon Essence is. It's useless for you to ask us."

Tiffany also added, "Yes, go get it from my father! Why are you bullying two girls?"

The two sisters looked quite firm; they did not seem like they pretended not to know.

Could it be...

'Perhaps, they really don't know where it is?'

Darryl frowned; he was depressed and disappointed.

Stephe, on the other hand, did not believe a single word the sisters said. He challenged them with a weird grin. "Alright, if you're not going to tell me, then I'll have to get it the hard way! I heard that you two have a lot of pursuers. If I take a few nude photos of you two tonight, I wonder how the world would react."

Stephen took out his cellphone. He thought that the dark bedroom had bad lighting, so he dragged Ashley to the small living room outside!

Ashley trembled as her eyes flickered in distraught. "Let me go! Let me go! Go away..."

She would die if she were to be humiliated and had her photos taken in the nude.

Tiffany yelled anxiously at Darryl, "Hey, do something! If anything were to happen to my sister and me tonight, we'd hold you responsible!"

Darryl scratched his head and muttered in a conflicted tone. "Second Young Miss, I can only rely on a sneak attack to defeat Stephen. Don't worry; I will try to get him."

"You?" Tiffany stomped and said, "You are already all beat up. Can you even get up?"

"I'll try—" Darryl feigned an injured look as he dragged his feet to sneak up quietly behind Stephen. Without any warning, he swung his hand onto Stephen!

Stephen felt a powerful breath of power from behind him, but before he could react, a powerful palm slammed down on him and sent him backward.

The impact threw Stephen more than a dozen feet away; he landed in the small hall outside. He even vomited blood!

"You—"

Stephen was furious! 'What the hell had happened? It was apparent that the kid had been injured. How could he still have enough strength for an attack?

Stephen clenched his teeth as he tried to react quickly. He turned and jumped out of the window; he had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Hey!"

When Tiffany realized that Darryl would not chase after Stephen, she urged anxiously, "Why aren't you chasing after him?"

Darryl smiled. "I have to be here to protect you two. What if he has an accomplice nearby? What would you do if I leave you now?"

"I—" Tiffany wanted to refute him, but she did not know what to say. "Well, then, you should release my sister's acupoints first."

Darryl glanced at her and started to speak some gibberish. "Second Young Miss, I'm sorry, but the masked man is much stronger than me. I can't relieve the acupoints that he had sealed. Both of you would have to stay like this for a few hours. The acupoints will be automatically undone by tomorrow's dawn."

Of course, Darryl could do it, but he did not want to do that.

The sisters always looked down on him. How could he let go of such a good opportunity for revenge?

## Chapter 1052

'What?'

'Did he say that he can't do anything about it?'

Tiffany was about to cry; she bit her lips tightly. "Well, my sister and I can't possibly stand all night, can we? Come here and help us to bed."

Darryl laughed as he bent over to pick up Tiffany.

Hiss!

Darryl was pleased; he could feel Tiffany's voluptuous body.

"Don't move your hands around—" Tiffany yelled; she was terribly embarrassed.

Darryl tried his best to hold back a smile. After he put Tiffany down on the bed, he turned around and got out to the small hall outside.

Ashley stood there; Stephen had ripped half of her white shirt and exposed her charming curves' graceful lines.

Even Darryl felt a little lost when he saw her.

Then, Darryl pretended to look innocent and said, "Eldest Young Miss, I'll take you to your room."

Ashley blushed as she said softly, "Don't touch me."

The carefree Tiffany did not mind it when Darryl held her.

However, she was Ashley—how could she let a bodyguard hold her so casually?

"Oh!"

Darryl scratched his head and stood at the side with a weird smile on his face. "Very well, I'll go to bed now. You can just stand here all night."

After a minute, Ashley could not take it anymore; the floor was too cold.

"Hey... you can take me into the room," Ashley whispered in a low voice. It was almost inaudible if one did not listen closely enough.

"What? Eldest Young Miss, what did you say?" Darryl asked in a daze.

He had heard her, but he wanted to make fun of her.

Ashle blushed; she bit her lips hard. "I'll let you take me into the room."

'Did the bastard really not hear me, or was he just pretending?'

Darryl smiled; he knew that he had taunted her. He walked toward her, bent down and picked up Ashley. Then, he put her onto the bed.

Subsequently, the sisters took a cellphone to call their father, the patriarch of the Box family. After all, they had to inform him that their house had been robbed.

It did not take long for the call to get connected. When their father heard about the situation on the phone, he was both shocked and angry. "What? Someone dared to break into the villa? Don't panic, girls. I'll be right there."

He hung up the phone after that.

'Damn it!'

'Their father is coming!' Darryl was very excited. When he saw the Box family's patriarch, he might be able to find out where the Dragon Essence was kept.

Darryl looked forward to it. "Eldest Young Miss and Second Young Miss, I'll go now if there's nothing else you need. I will make a pot of tea for your father."

Darryl was about to turn around and leave the room.

"Don't go!" Tiffany suddenly shouted.

"Is there anything else, Second Young Miss?" Darryl stopped and looked at her with a smile.

The expression on Tiffany's pretty face changed abruptly. She could not conceal her anxiety as she said, "You must be here to guard us."

She was still afraid of what had happened.

What if the masked man returned? Even though the bodyguard was a bit weak, he was a man, after all. She felt safer when he was around them.