

Chapter 1125

"I will never give away Shaolin Sect's secret technique to you even if you were to torture me to death!" Sect Master Endless endured the terrible pain—he put his palms together and chanted the Amitabha.

The other sect masters there were furious, but they admired Sect Master Endless for his courage!

Sect Master Endless was praiseworthy, for he did not compromise even after his finger was chopped!

Darryl, who was nearby, was terrified!

F*ck!

'She is too ruthless!'

Darryl was shocked that Quincy would break Sect Master Endless' finger for real due to a disagreement. Furthermore, Shaolin Sect was one of the respectable martial art sects in their community.

Darryl winced as if he could feel the pain.

Abbess Mother Serendipity, who was next to Darryl, shuddered—her face paled.

Quincy's gaze shifted and fell on Sect Master Leonard. "Master Leonard, Sect Master Endless would rather lose his finger than to give Shaolin Sect's secret technique away. You're not like him, are you?"

Gasp!

Master Leonard took a deep breath. He met Quincy's gaze. "Evil Woman, you might as well try your luck again in your next life if you want Wudang Sect's secret technique."

"How noble of you to stand by your sect." Quincy grinned and waved her hand.

Crack!

Several burly men in black held Master Leonard down; the knife went down and took one finger off his hand.

"Argh!"

Master Leonard yelped as he gasped in pain! His body shook violently; he looked like he would faint soon.

The other sect masters were enraged after they witnessed the cruelty. At the same time, they also panicked.

Quincy was a cold-blooded woman! She had taken two fingers without any hesitation.

She was not bothered by the indignant gazes around her. With a faint smile on her face,

she approached Aurora and said, "Sect Master Aurora, it's your turn now."

Aurora furrowed her eyebrows tightly, but without the slightest fluctuation, she looked at Quincy coldly and said, "Stop your nonsense! Just do it!"

Aurora remained composed. Even though she was a woman, she was proud to be Emei Sect's Sect Master!

'Oh?'

Quincy furrowed her eyebrows; she was instantly irritated. With a wave of her hand, she commanded, "Since Sect Master Aurora does not fear losing her finger, then let's fulfill her wish. Cut it!"

The man next to Quincy raised his knife again.

Abbess Mother Serendipity, who was hidden nearby, became anxious. She could not contain her anxiety and groaned, "No..."

She was very close to Aurora; they were better than sisters! When she realized that Aurora was about to lose her finger, her heart pounded against her chest. She held Darryl and begged, "Darryl, hurry. Think of a way; please save my Senior Sister! I beg you —."

...

Meanwhile, in the New World Palace...

The White Shirt Sect had been renamed Grandmaster Heaven Cult, and it had grown in size rapidly. The Emperor had decided to send Sawyer to exterminate them.

Sawyer, along with 10,000 royal armies, set off from the palace on their horses.

The New World Emperor and his hundreds of civil and military officials stood at the palace gate to see Sawyer off.

"Your Majesty, I'll annihilate the Grandmaster Heaven Cult and return in triumph!" Sawyer got off his horse and knelt servilely in front of the Emperor. "After I return triumphantly, I would like to go sailing and traveling with Princess Yvette... and after that, we'll hold a grand wedding."

"Good!" The New World Emperor laughed as he nodded and glanced at Yvette. "Yvette, you should go with Sawyer in this mission to annihilate the Grandmaster Heaven Cult."

The New World Emperor beamed. He had decided to marry Princess Yvette to Sawyer. He thought it would be helpful for their relationship if she were to accompany Sawyer on the mission.

Huh?

'Father wants me to go with Sawyer?'

Yvette's body trembled; she was hesitant. "Father! I don't want to go!"

The New World Emperor was upset; displeasure laced his tone as he commanded, "

This is my imperial decree."

Gasp!

Yvette took a deep breath. She dragged herself up even though she was reluctant to obey her father's command.

Sawyer, on the other hand, was over the moon.

Chapter 1126

Sawyer laughed discreetly.

'Even the Emperor is helping me to get close to Princess Yvette. I shall do my best to impress her!

...

Meanwhile, at the Grandmaster Heaven Cult cottage in the New World Continent.

The Cult Master sat in the cottage hall; there was a grin on his face.

In just a few days, the Grandmaster Heaven Cult had recruited more than ten thousand disciples! At that rate, it would not be long before the cult would restore its former glory.

Monica played with Ambrose next to the Cult Master.

"Cult Master!"

A panicked disciple, who was on patrol duty, walked in quickly. "Cult Master, something terrible has happened! The New World royal armies are here..."

Cult Master was furious. "The royal armies? Take me there!"

Monica was stunned. She, too, went out quickly.

Gasp!

When she got outside, she trembled at the sight before her eyes. She took in a sharp breath!

There were almost ten thousand royal armies, and they stood in neat lines outside the cottage. They appeared to have immense killing intent.

A man and a woman headed the line of battle—they were Sawyer and Yvette!

"Monica?"

Yvette saw Monica and exclaimed in a low voice.

"Listen well!" Sawyer shouted angrily, "Wipe out the Grandmaster Heaven Cult; spare no one in the entire cottage!"

Sawyer, who was anxious to perform in front of Yvette, was eager to get things done!

"Yes!"

Approximately ten thousand soldiers from the royal army responded loudly. They drew their long swords and charged forward!

"You have a death wish! How dare you provoke us!" the furious Cult Master shouted; his tone was cold.

Roar!

The Cult Master raised his hand, and beams of golden light appeared. The very next second, nine long dragons circled him! The surrounding atmosphere became awkward.

"Ascension of the Nine Dragons!"

Boom!

The nine long dragons roared and attacked the royal armies!

"Argh!"

Suddenly, sounds of screams erupted from the soldiers!

Sawyer, who was on the horse, shuddered. He was utterly shocked!

'How is this Cult Master so powerful?'

"Go to hell!" The Cult Master stared at Sawyer. In one giant leap, he jumped across the thousands of horses and slapped Sawyer with his palm!

Without hesitation, Sawyer also raised a palm to counter the attack!

Bang!

The two palms collided, and there was a loud noise. Sawyer's body trembled, and he was thrown off his horse by the impact! Then, he vomited a mouthful of blood!

Thump, thump, thump!

After Sawyer landed on the ground, the momentum sent him backward.

Sawyer had mustered ten levels of internal energy for that palm attack. Even though he managed to dodge the Cult Master's blow, he was also seriously injured!

"Die!" The Cult Master glared at Sawyer coldly. Then, he roared and rushed forward again!

Sawyer panicked. He did not know what to do; the Cult Master was extremely powerful! Sawyer was afraid that he and Yvette would be sacrificed in the battle! 'No, I have to find a way out!'

Sawyer pondered that briefly as he turned his gaze and saw a baby in the cottage. It was Ambrose!

'Why do they have a child there? This child must be significant to the Cult Master. I should take him hostage!'

Chapter 1127

Sawyer leapt forward and grabbed Ambrose's tiny arm!

"Don't move!"

Sawyer sealed Ambrose's acupoints. Then he picked the child up and bellowed.

Wow!

In an instant, everyone there was stupefied!

"Let go of my child!" Monica cried anxiously as tears burst from her eyes! She quickly ran over to grab Ambrose.

Sawyer managed to dodge away and got out of the cottage.

The Cult Master stopped in his tracks. He frowned at Sawyer.

"Are you crazy, Sawyer?!"

Yvette, who had just recovered from the shock, looked annoyed. "What are you doing with a child?"

"Royal Highness, the Cult Master is too powerful. I'll take this child hostage for our safety," Sawyer responded naturally as if he did nothing wrong.

Sawyer stopped talking and grabbed Yvette's hand. "Quick! Let's go quickly!"

Sawyer took Yvette and Ambrose and rose into the air!

"Let me go! I don't need you!" Yvette was so angry that she struggled violently to get out of Sawyer's grip. However, she was not as strong as him, so she could not escape.

Sawyer, Yvette and Ambrose were a hundred miles away from the cottage in the blink of an eye.

"Cult Master!"

Monica was anxious as she pleaded with the Cult Master, "Please save my child!"

Monica almost fainted as her emotion took the best of her as tears streamed incessantly.

She did not expect Sawyer would take her child captive—she could not live without Ambrose.

"Chase after them!" the Cult Master shouted. Then he immediately departed to chase after the trio.

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult disciples in the cottage responded to the command and quickly took action.

Sawyer fled quickly. Next to him, Yvette was anxious.

"Sawyer, let the child go. He is innocent!" Yvette yelled.

She knew that Ambrose was Darryl's child, and she did not understand why she could not watch if something terrible were to happen to Ambrose.

"No, Princess Yvette, I can't obey your order!" Sawyer answered. "It seems like this child is significant to the Cult Master. So, we'll have to use him as a hostage! We'll be safe this way! This kid would be our trump card if the Cult Master caught up to us!"

Sawyer sped up after he said that. However, he was so panicked that he fled in the wrong direction. The New World Royal City was in the west, but he ran all the way to the east.

Initially, Sawyer thought that the Grandmaster Heaven Cult disciples would give up the chase after a while. He did not expect that they would still go after him after five or six hours!

Unknowingly, Sawyer, Yvette, and Ambrose had arrived at the border between the New World and the Great East.

Even so, the Cult Master was still closely behind!

The chase went on for one day and one night!

By the next morning, Sawyer almost collapsed because of the continued running. His stamina had depleted quickly as he held on to both Yvette and Ambrose during the chase. Sawyer was about to collapse completely.

"Oh, no! There is a cliff ahead!"

Sawyer yelled; he dripped with cold sweat!

It was game over—a dead end with a huge cliff; there was no way to escape!

As he stood on the edge of the cliff, Sawyer's head buzzed. The peak was about ten thousand feet high; they would die if they were to fall over it!

As he turned his head around, he realized that the Grandmaster Heaven Cult disciples were about to catch up to them. Sawyer was desperate.

"Argh!"

Chapter 1128

Ambrose burst into tears when he saw the height of the cliff as he glanced down it; he was so frightened that he cried. Even an adult man would have weak knees before that terrorizing height.

Sawyer became even more annoyed by Ambrose's cries, so he reached out to hit the child—he wanted to stop his tears. However, his movement caused the stone under his feet to give way; there was a loud bang. Then, Sawyer, Yvette, and Ambrose fell over the cliff!

"Argh!"

Yvette screamed as her body fell.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Yvette's face paled as she heard the wind in her ears. She was not only disgusted at Sawyer, but she was also annoyed with his behavior.

She blamed Sawyer's incompetence in their mission to destroy the Grandmaster Heaven Cult! He had wanted to be a hero, but he had failed.

As a result, she and Ambrose would be sacrificed with Sawyer.

Yvette was desperate! She thought she would never survive the fall as she was about to hit the ground.

Unexpectedly, the trio fell onto a tree before they reached the bottom of the cliff. The tree had many luxurious branches, and that was what broke their fall.

Puff, puff, puff...

The three of them landed on the ground one after another.

"We are not dead!" Sawyer laughed. He was inexplicably excited.

"Waa..."

Ambrose began to cry again. Even though the fall did not kill him, he was still young—he was scared when he fell off such a height. "Mother... I want my mother!"

Sawyer was so annoyed that he grabbed Ambrose's hand and threatened the child with a stern face. "Shut up, you silly boy!"

Ambrose cried even louder because Sawyer looked terrifying. "Let me go! I want my mother; I want my mother..."

"Do you have a death wish?"

Sawyer was angry; he was about to hit Ambrose.

However, Yvette rushed forward and grabbed Ambrose; she pulled him into her arms. "

Sawyer, aren't you ashamed of bullying a child?"

Yvette sounded frustrated.

She got more and more annoyed at Sawyer.

"Royal Highness! I—" Sawyer felt aggrieved with her accusation. 'Why is Princess Yvette so unkind to me...'

Yvette did not bother about Sawyer. She crouched and comforted Ambrose in a soft voice. "My dear Ambrose, do you remember me? Your mother and I took you to a banquet before. Please don't cry; I'll take you to your mother soon."

Yvette's attitude was soft toward Ambrose. It was a massive difference in how she treated Ambrose and Sawyer.

Sawyer was helpless, but he was also a little surprised. "Princess, do you know this child? Are you related?"

Her eyebrows were furrowed tightly together as she scanned their surroundings. Then, she said coldly, "Look around quickly to see if there is a way out."

Yvette noticed that they had fallen into a canyon surrounded by towering cliffs. There was no way out...

Hum!

Suddenly, a powerful aura permeated from somewhere nearby!

"Who has disrupted my meditation?" Then, they heard a loud voice.

What a strong aura!

Both Yvette and Sawyer's expressions changed.

Ambrose's face paled. He hid behind Yvette as his small body trembled in fear.

A burly figure appeared—it seemed like a giant bird that flew and landed in front of them.

The man wore a tattered robe. His long gray hair draped over his shoulders—frantic and unruly. He looked like a beggar, but he had a shockingly powerful aura.

They were even more surprised when they realized that one of the man's legs was broken. He had to use a long black sword to support himself.

That man was Ford South!

He was once the great Sword Devil from the Great East Continent! He was also Darryl's master who had taught him the Celestial swordsmanship!

Chapter 1129

Yvette sensed that the lame man in front of her was extremely powerful—so powerful that she could not tell his strength accurately.

"Hey!" Sawyer yelled arrogantly and contemptuously toward Ford. "Hey, Cripple! What is this place? How do we get out of here?"

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult had chased him all the way down the canyon.

Along the way, Yvette did not hide her anger from Sawyer.

Therefore, Sawyer was extremely irritated. He looked down on Ford when he saw the man's shabby clothes.

Huh!

Ford's eyes immediately widened when Sawyer called him a cripple. He said coldly, "There is no exit. If you fall, you'll be here until the day you die. Don't disturb my meditation!"

Ford did not even look at Sawyer after he said that. He turned around and left.

Sawyer was furious that Ford treated him that way. He felt humiliated, so he shouted, "Hey, Cripple! How dare you be so arrogant? Are you looking for death?"

Hum!

A powerful breath of aura emanated from Sawyer's body.

The next second, Sawyer hit Ford's back.

He did not feel as bad when Yvette mocked him.

However, he could not allow a disabled person to show such contempt for him.

As she realized what would happen, Yvette furrowed her eyebrows and tried to remind Sawyer to be careful. However, she held back the words that came to her lips.

Sawyer was too arrogant.

Ford wanted to teach him a lesson.

"Be careful, Grandpa..."

Ambrose warned Ford.

He was too young; he could not see the difference in strength between Sawyer and Ford. He was also worried, so he warned Ford of the danger because the man was old and had a lame leg.

Slap!

In the blink of an eye, Sawyer's palm hit Ford's back.

At the last second, Ford managed to respond quickly. He turned around and met Sawyer's palm!

Boom!

The two palms collided and released a dull tone of vibration. Sawyer groaned and stepped back. He was forced to fall back until he hit a tree and came to a stop.

Puff!

As Sawyer tried hard to his footing, his face turned ashen, and then he spat a mouthful of blood.

Sawyer had no idea that the lame man had been a prominent figure in the Great East Continent more than ten years ago.

'What?'

'How can that be?'

The lame man was so powerful!

Sawyer took a deep breath to regulate the qi in his body. He was shocked—he looked at Ford with frightened eyes!

Powerful!

That man was too powerful.

Sawyer concluded that not even Commander Sloan and the Country Secretary were the man's match.

Yvette, who was right next to Sawyer, trembled slightly. She looked at Ford blankly—she was speechless.

"You—"

Sawyer snapped back to his senses. He was unable to hide the horror he felt as he stared at Ford. "Who are you?"

Ford did not bother to talk to Sawyer. He said coldly, "I will spare your life this time, but I won't do the same next time. This is my last warning—don't disturb my meditation."

As he said that, Ford cast a glance at Ambrose.

Among the three people that had appeared so suddenly, the child looked the most pleasant. He even reminded Ford to be careful.

However, Ford did not think too much. He turned around and left.

"Grandpa!"

Ambrose suddenly yelled, "Grandpa, help me! He took me captive! Please help me. The man is a bad person, but this lady is a good person."

Ambrose's little face pleaded for mercy when he said that.

Even though Ambrose was young, he was very smart. When he noticed that Sawyer was not Ford's match, he immediately asked the man for help.

Huh!

After he heard that, Ford stood still and looked at Sawyer; his sharp gaze was like lightning. "You took this child?"

"I—"

As he felt Ford's intimidating aura, Sawyer's face paled. He did not know what to say.

When Ford saw Sawyer's ugly expression, he immediately understood the situation. He said to Ambrose, "Come here, Little Boy. No one will dare to hurt you if you're with me."

"Thank you, Grandpa!"

Ambrose was delighted; he was about to skip toward the man. After he took his first step, he stopped and took Yvette's arm. "Sister, you should come with me."

Ambrose looked expectantly at Yvette as he said that.

Yvette said nothing, but she felt afflicted.

How could she join a stranger?

However, she was worried if Ambrose were to join the man by himself.

Even Yvette wondered why she was so concerned about Darryl's child.

"Hey, Lady!" Ford looked impatient as he said to Yvette, "Do hurry up if you want to come with me!"

Sigh!

Chapter 1130

When she heard that, Yvette took Ambrose's hand and walked toward Ford.

Yvette could tell that even though the lame old man had a strange temper, he had a good heart.

"Hey—"

Sawyer panicked. He shouted at Yvette in an attempt to stop her.

However, after Sawyer felt Ford's strength, he could not muster the courage to do that.

'F*ck, this man is too powerful.'

Sawyer's heart still pounded after the palm attack.

He could only watch helplessly as Yvette and Ambrose left with Ford.

...

Meanwhile, at the New World Palace.

The New World Emperor sat inside the hall calmly.

Hundreds of civil and military officials handed in their memos, but there was nothing urgent.

Suddenly, an army general hurriedly walked into the hall; he looked panicked. "Your Majesty, something terrible has happened."

"What's going on?"

The New World Emperor asked with a frown on his face.

The general wiped the cold sweat off his forehead as he stammered, "General Sawyer and the soldiers that he led to destroy the Grandmaster Heaven Cult had been defeated. General Sawyer was seriously injured before he got away, and he had taken Princess Yvette with him.

What?

Suddenly, the hall erupted in an uproar.

The New World Emperor's facial expression changed as he growled, "How can this be? How can a small residual force be so powerful?"

Then, the New World Emperor hurriedly gave an order to the eunuch next to him. "Quick, get me the Phantom Crystal."

The Emperor had to find his daughter first.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" The eunuch responded and then walked out of the hall quickly.

After a while, the eunuch returned; he cautiously held a crystal ball in his hand.

The crystal ball had a strange lustre glow; it looked magical.

The Westrington royal family had sent many gifts when they formed a marriage connection with them, and the Phantom Crystal was one of them.

There was also an exquisite jade pendant to match the phantom crystal.

The Emperor had given the jade pendant to Yvette, and she would always carry it with her.

The Phantom Crystal and the jade pendant had a special connection. When one channeled their internal force into the crystal, one could see where the jade pendant was located.

Under the New World Emperor's command, the eunuch activated the Phantom Crystal, and soon they learned Yvette's location. He said joyfully, "Your Majesty, the princess is now in a canyon near the Great East. The canyon is called the Tiger Leaping Cliff!"

Huh!

The New World Emperor sprang up from his seat and said anxiously, "Quick! Get the armies to come with me. Commander Sloan, Country Secretary, you two will come with me to rescue the princess!"

Commander Sloan and the Country Secretary hurriedly went forward. They followed the New World Emperor and led more than ten thousand royal armies to the canyon near the Great East.

...

Meanwhile, in the canyon near the Great East.

Ambrose played by the edge of the pool in the gorge.

Ford leaned against a piece of rock as he basked lazily in the sun.

Perhaps he had been influenced by Ambrose's innocent appearance—Ford reduced his body's aura. He looked at the child lovingly.

The canyon had not been occupied for a long time.

It had been years since the last time someone accompanied Ford there.

He recalled when his apprentice, Darryl, was there with an eccentric little girl, Jewel, who was an excellent cook. He even got to enjoy a good meal for a while.

Ugh!

'I really miss Jewel's cooking.'

Yvette caught a few fish and set fire to grill them at the edge of the water.

Even though Yvette was a princess, she was different from her other royal siblings since she was a child. She was smart and a fast learner. Hence, she was proficient in

various skills, and cooking was one of them.

After a while, with Yvette's excellent cooking skills, one could detect the delicious smell of cooked fish. Ambrose had a whiff of the dish and ran all the way back. "Sister, what a fragrant fish!"

The glutton in Ford's belly was also hooked.

Huh!

Then, Ford turned around and made his way to the fish. There was only adoration on his face. "It smells so good! So good!"

Ford tore a piece of fish and threw it into his mouth. He felt so satisfied as he praised Yvette. "This is delicious. From the way you dressed, I thought you were a rich lady. I didn't expect that you can grill such a delicious fish—no worse than Jewel's."

Ford recalled his days with Darryl and Jewel. He was overwhelmed with the sadness of his loss.

Yvette's delicate face cracked a smile when she heard the praise.

At the same time, she was also a little curious.

'Jewel?'

'Who is Jewel?'

"Sister's grilled fish is so delicious! It's the best in the world! Sister, whoever marries you will be very fortunate!" Ambrose complimented the food as he continued to chew.

Ambrose might have been young, but that did not stop him from having good people skills.

Yvette laughed out loud; Ambrose was a lovely child. She thought that kid must have taken after his father—he was not a serious and composed person.

Chapter 1131

"Haha, this little boy is so cute. Even at such a young age, he's so sweet with his words." Ford caressed Ambrose's head, his gaze full of love.

He grabbed another piece of grilled fish and took a big mouthful of it as he talked. Ford never had such a delicious grilled fish since Jewel left.

Soon, the three finished the fish.

Watching Yvette put out the bonfire, Ambrose had an idea. He held his head up and said to Yvette, "Sister, let's eat grilled fish again tomorrow. I'll help you catch the fish!"

"Okay." Yvette nodded as she smiled, stretching out her hand to stroke Ambrose's head. "You're such a good boy, Ambrose. You even offered help."

Yvette glanced at Ford as she spoke.

Yvette was clever and smart, and she was not an average woman. She could see that Ford was powerful and knew that he had probably lived in the canyon for a long time. He must know the way out of the canyon.

Ford absolutely loved her grilled fish, and he showered her with praises. She thought if she used her delicious food as bait, she would be able to make Ford tell her how to leave this place.

Ford was oblivious to Yvette's thoughts as he was full and satisfied.

"Little boy, it's getting late. It's time to rest," he beckoned to Ambrose.

Ambrose responded obediently and walked over to Ford, joining him in the cave for a rest.

Although Ford absolutely agreed that Yvette should be with him, men and women should not sleep together. That's why Ambrose and Ford slept in the cave while Yvette slept outside.

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief as she watched the two of them walk into the cave. She sat down cross-legged on the rock, preparing to meditate and rest.

"Your Highness!" Sawyer called out softly as he cautiously approached Yvette.

He did not dare to do that when Ford was around. Only once Ford went to rest did Sawyer have the courage to go over and talk to Yvette.

Yvette could not hide the disgust she felt every time Sawyer approached her.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Sawyer is so annoying. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't be trapped in this canyon," she thought.

Sawyer smiled charmingly. "Your Highness, what's so good about this lame man? You'

re a princess. Why would you personally grill fish for this man to please him?"

Sawyer felt jealous as he said that.

As a Royal Consort, he had yet to taste the delicious princess's cooking, but this old, pathetic man was fortunate enough to have eaten the princess's grilled fish.

"What do you think?" Yvette could not be bothered to sugar-coat things, so she said coldly, "This senior is so powerful and lives here. He must know the way to leave this canyon. You didn't ask him politely before, so why would he tell you?"

Sawyer realized his mistake and praised the princess, "That's a really smart move, Princess!"

Yvette waved her hand impatiently. "Don't bother me if there's nothing important. I'll take you out of here when I know the way out."

"Thank you, Your Highness!" Sawyer nodded with a grin. Then, he quickly turned and left.

The next day, Ambrose woke up early in the morning and went to the edge of the pond enthusiastically to catch fish. He wanted to eat Yvette's grilled fish again.

Ford and Yvette watch at Ambrose with a smile on their face. Ambrose lowered his stance with his feet wide apart and gathered his internal energy. Soon, he formed a ball of internal energy between his palms before he hit his palm on the surface of the water.

Boom!

Suddenly, the water in the pond stirred around, and a dozen fish shot out of the pond!

It was Lord Kenny who taught Ambrose this hand style. Despite his young age, his palm managed to splash the water with such force as he was rather strong.

Chapter 1132

"I caught it!" Ambrose cheered with delight as he clapped his hands.

"Sister, I caught the fish!" he said to Yvette.

"That's great, Ambrose! You did so well." Yvette praised, clapping her hands. "But please don't call me sister; you should be calling me aunt."

Ambrose was Darryl's son. Ambrose had mixed up their relationship when he called her sister. He should be calling her aunt.

"I got it, auntie," Ambrose called out with a grin. "Auntie, you looked so young. That was why I called you sister before."

"You cheeky boy." Yvette felt happy. Ambrose was such a smooth talker.

Ford, who was next to him, smiled and caressed Ambrose's head. "Ambrose, I didn't expect that you'd be able to say something so sweet at your young age. The one palm action you've used to catch the fish just now was awesome. You've got the skills to become a cultivator potentially!"

With that said, Ford beckoned Ambrose. "Ambrose, come here. Grandpa will teach you a few more powerful tricks. With these techniques, you can easily catch the fish."

"Really?"

Ambrose's eyes lit up, and he walked over to Ford happily.

Yvette walked away, pretending to enjoy the surrounding scenery. She knew that Ford was going to teach Ambrose some techniques, so it was a good time for her to act to avoid raising suspicion.

Ford absolutely admired Ambrose's actions as he sat on the rock, smiling at him. "Little boy, Grandpa has only accepted one apprentice in my entire life, and I will only have this apprentice in my heart. So, these tricks I'm going to teach you are just because you and I have a good relationship. You don't need to call me master, understand?"

Ambrose nodded. "I know, grandpa."

"Great!"

Seeing him so well-behaved, Ford became happier and happier. He nodded and stood up. "Watch closely. This trick is called the 'Grab The Dragon'."

Hum!

A gush of powerful internal energy burst out of Ford's body. He raised his right hand, turned his palm into a claw, and a giant dragon formed almost instantly.

In the next second, the dragon whizzed out and zoomed into the pond. Suddenly, it seemed as if there was an earthquake! The fish in the pool were thrown high up in the

air by the shock.

"Wow!"

Ambrose was in awe when he saw the magnificent scene.

Ford smiled and looked at him. "Do you want to learn this?"

"Sure!" Ambrose nodded, looking determined. "Grandpa, I'll study hard and won't let you down."

"Okay! If you want to learn, I'll teach you!" Ford laughed and began to teach Ambrose the Grab The Dragon technique.

Although Ambrose was still a child, he studied seriously and put in all his effort. He had been through a lot as a child and was much more mature than most children his age.

It was not long after that Ambrose mastered the Grab The Dragon technique that Ford taught him. He understood the basics of the technique.

He felt delighted to see the child was so gifted and intelligent. He did not read Ambrose wrongly.

Next, Ford taught Ambrose a few more tricks, and Ambrose was even happier to learn.

Yvette was secretly anxious. Ford was eager to teach while his grandson was serious about learning. They gelled so well that she had no chance to get in between them at all.

If that was the case, when would she have the chance to find a way out?

Chapter 1133

On the other side above the canyon, more than ten thousand people stood around mightily near the edge of the cliff. The leader wore a golden dragon robe and exuded a commanding aura. He was the New World Emperor!

By his side were Commander Sloan and the Country Secretary.

"Your Majesty, the princess, is in this canyon," the Country Secretary said, pointing to the cliff.

"Quick! Go down by the ladder and rope. Everyone, go and search for the princess. Rescue her. Make no mistake!" The New World Emperor was anxious as he waved his big hand.

"Yes, Your Majesty!" more than ten thousand royal troops responded.

They lowered the ladder and rope over the edge of the cliff and quickly climbed down one by one. There were thousands of ropes hanging down over the cliff.

More than ten thousand royal troops had reached the bottom of the canyon in less than ten minutes.

Immediately afterward, under Commander Sloan's and the Country Secretary's protection, the New World Emperor also descended into the canyon.

In the canyon, Sawyer was sitting on the ground, eating wild fruits. He was not allowed to eat the fish that Yvette grilled and could only eat wild fruits to satisfy his hunger.

Initially, he was panicked. He thought that he would never be able to leave the canyon, but when he saw the New World army descended from above, he became overjoyed! He threw away the wild fruit with excitement.

He was saved!

"Your Majesty! I pay my respects to his Majesty. I was incompetent, and I failed to destroy the Grandmaster Heavenly Cult..."

Sawyer was ashamed when he said the sentence.

Before he could finish speaking, the New World Emperor waved his hand and asked eagerly, "Let's not talk about this. What about Princess Yvette?"

The New World Emperor was most worried about his princess.

"Father!"

Suddenly, he heard a joyful voice coming from the woods not far away. Yvette emerged from the woods and quickly made her way to the New Emperor.

Yvette smiled. "Father, why are you here?"

She had heard a noise, so she came over to check. Unexpectedly, it was her father who

came with the New World royal troops to rescue her. She was so excited.

Seeing his daughter was safe and sound, the New World Emperor laughed. "My dear daughter, you almost scared me to death. It's okay, you're fine, as long as you're fine..."

The New World Emperor was extremely excited and kept checking Yvette to see if she was hurt.

Yvette felt warm on the inside. Although her father had arranged her marriage against her will, she knew that he loved her dearly.

The cave entrance was not far away, so Ford and Ambrose were quietly watching the situation from a distance.

Ford laughed. It turned out that the girl was a princess. Although Yvette's status was high and noble, he was not too shocked by the revelation.

He had witnessed a lot back then, so seeing the New World Emperor and his troops did not stir much emotion in him at all.

However, Ambrose, who was beside him, was nervous. He had unconsciously grasped Ford's sleeves tightly with both of his hands.

"Ambrose, what's the matter?" Ford asked.

Ambrose whispered, his voice trembling, "Grandpa, these people are bad guys. I'm afraid...I'm afraid they'll catch me."

Ford smiled and comforted, "Don't be afraid. Grandpa's here."

Ambrose nodded and hugged Ford's arm tightly.

The New World Emperor had finally found Yvette and was in a good mood. He waved the sleeve of his dragon robe and commanded, "Since the princess and General Sawyer were found, let's go back."

"Your Majesty!" Sawyer suddenly took a step forward and reported, "Your Majesty, there is a man and a child in this canyon. That child was taken from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's cottage. He must have a connection to the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. We can't let the child go!"

Yvette's expression changed, and she shouted at Sawyer, "Sawyer, stop spouting nonsense. He's just a child. How is he connected to the Grandmaster Heaven Cult?"

Chapter 1134

Ambrose had always lived in the Guang Ping Palace, so the New World Emperor had never seen him before.

Sawyer looked helpless and said, "Your Royal Highness, this child was indeed taken from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's cottage. You were there at the time. If he has nothing to do with the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, how could he be in that cottage?"

"Err..." Yvette glanced at the New World Emperor with a puzzled expression. She did not know how to answer the question.

She could not tell her father that Ambrose had nothing to do with the Grandmaster Heaven Cult and that Ambrose was actually Darryl's son.

The New World Emperor absolutely hated Darryl!

When the New World Continent had attacked the World Universe Continent, it was Darryl alone that turned the tide of the battle.

Thereafter, the New World Prince led a troop to retrieve the royal family's lost Dzi beads from the Carter family, and Darryl killed him.

If the Emperor knew that Ambrose was Darryl's child, he would definitely not spare Ambrose.

Yvette could not find the words to explain the situation.

The Emperor frowned. Without hesitation, he waved his hand. "Bring the kid here."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Sawyer quickly responded.

Immediately, the royal troops surrounded the cave and stared at Ambrose as they drew out their sabers.

Ambrose's face turned pale and hid behind Ford, his body trembling profusely. "Grandpa, the bad guys are here. What should I do?"

Ford kept a straight face as he comforted Ambrose. "Don't be afraid, Ambrose. Grandpa won't let them hurt you."

Ford looked around at the royal troops with a determined gaze. He was not panicked, not even the slightest bit. Instead, he smiled faintly.

The Emperor looked at Ambrose and waved his hand. "Go, catch the child."

To the Emperor, Ford was nothing more than a weak man. He was not threatened at all.

"Go!"

The royal troops immediately charged into the cave to capture Ambrose.

"There are so many of you. Aren't you ashamed to be doing this to a child?" Ford

rebuked coldly.

Ford suddenly raised his hand and pointed a long black sword straight up to the sky! That was the starting move of the Celestial Swordsmanship— Sun Pointing Finger!

Immediately after he waved his hand, a powerful aura emanated from his mighty sword and struck the royal troops!

Hum!

Suddenly, Ford swung the sword up sharply. The movement of his sword felt like it was trying to tear up the atmosphere around them!

"What!"

The royal troops were taken aback. They tried to dodge it, but they were too late and got swept by the sword's energy. They screamed loudly before landing in a pool of blood!

Everyone took in a sharp breath of air.

It was indeed powerful.

The weak man was terrifying!

The New World Emperor also took a deep breath. He just witnessed a weak man kill hundreds of his royal soldiers with a single sword! That was simply shameful to the New World Royals!

"Your Majesty, there's no need to worry. I'll kill this weak man!" the Country Secretary pledged solemnly as he leaped up and charged at Ford.

"Very well, Country Secretary. Off you go." The Emperor waved his hand casually. The Country Secretary was invincible! He felt that the Country Secretary was capable of handling the weak man single-handedly.

The Country Secretary was extremely fast. Suddenly, he stretched out his hand and slapped Ford!

His slap was so powerful that even a Martial Emperor elite would not have survived.

However, Ford merely stood still fearlessly!

Chapter 1135

"You're wasting your energy." These cold words escaped Ford's mouth.

He held the Master Steel Sword and managed to dodge the palm attack from the Country Secretary. Then, he leaped into the air and fought fiercely with the Country Secretary.

Whoa!

Everyone below stared blankly.

There was no one in the New World Continent that did not know the strength of the Country Secretary. He was a master! However, while the Country Secretary fought fiercely with the weak man, in just a dozen rounds, the Country Secretary was at a disadvantage. He was under Ford's control and unable to break from the deadlock.

Everyone could see that Ford had not even displayed his full strength at all!

The entire canyon was filled with sorrow.

The weak man was too scary! How strong was he? How could he beat the Country Secretary?

Hum!

Ford waved his hand; a sharp sword aura drove the Country Secretary backward. Then, his figure flew back into the cave.

When he landed by Ambrose's side, Ford looked around and said arrogantly, "You aren't a match for me. Leave here quickly. I've had a lot of blood on my hands from the first half of my life. I don't want to kill anymore in my later years. Go away. I won't let you take this child."

Ford waved his hand resolutely. "If you insist on taking the child away, you'll be buried here. All of you."

After he finished talking, Ford returned to the cave with Ambrose.

"Wow."

All of a sudden, the huge canyon fell into dead silence! The royal troops' eyes widened in shock!

The New World Emperor's face turned ugly with rage as his eyes shone with anger.

How could he suffer such a defeat from a weak man?

Had he chose to leave the canyon, how could he maintain his majestic status.

Even the Country Secretary gave up.

"Your Majesty, I'm afraid that I'm no match for him. I'm ashamed!" The Country

Secretary flushed and whispered.

The Country Secretary had experienced many battles. He knew in his heart that the weak man in front of him was way too powerful. Even if three people of his power joined forces and attacked the man together, they were still not a match for him.

The New World Emperor did not respond; his eyes fixed on Ford. He struggled to contain his anger.

"His Majesty!" Sawyer walked up and suggested in a low voice, "There is a way to deal with this man. We can smoke him with poisonous fumes!"

Sawyer's eyes flashed menacingly as he explained the plan, "While we drop the poisonous fume, we'll aim the arrows at the entrance of his cave to prevent him from coming out."

The Emperor nodded and shouted. "Quick! Go get the poisonous fume. Archers, standby!"

Dozens of royal troops pulled their bows and set the arrows, aiming at the entrance of the cave.

At the same time, other soldiers quickly lit the poisonous fumes at the cave's entrance. After a short while, thick smoke billowed and spread towards the cave.

"Father!" Yvette walked over and grabbed her father's arm. "Father, they're just an old man and a child. This is too much..."

The poisonous fume from the New World Royals was notoriously poisonous!

"Yvette." The Emperor waved his hand. "This weak man has threatened the majesty of the New World Royals. He needs to be killed. That child is related to the Grandmaster Heaven Cult so we can't be merciful to him either!"

"Father!" Yvette tried to persuade him, but the Emperor was not interested in listening at all.

Ford and Ambrose were sitting in the cave.

"Grandpa, they've just lit up the poisonous fume."

Ambrose's face changed drastically at the sight of the poisonous fume. He screamed.

Ford frowned and pointed to a small pond in the corner. "Ambrose, hide in there and use the Turtle Breathing Technique I taught you to hold your breath! Only come out when I call you."

Ford used the small pond to clean himself. Ambrose was small, so he could just hide in there.

Ambrose agreed and quickly laid down in the pond using the Turtle Breathing Technique to hold his breath.

Chapter 1136

Ford rushed out of the cave with the Master Steel Sword in his hand! He did not want to kill those people earlier, but he did not expect them to be so vicious that they would try to kill him with poisonous fumes.

"He's out! Release the arrows!"

As soon as Ford reached the cave entrance, he heard a loud cry from outside.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless arrows were shot out like raindrops falling from the sky.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Ford was limping and was having difficulty moving around. He frowned when he saw the shower of arrows coming down on him. He could only raise his hand with a wave, creating a protective barrier to block the shower of arrows.

The cave entrance began to fill with poisonous fumes.

While Ford tried to parry off the arrow attack, he also performed the Turtle Breathing Technique to prevent himself from inhaling the poisonous fume. However, the smoke was too potent. It smoked his eyes and he was instantly blinded as he felt a tingling sensation in his eyes.

"He's blinded! Everyone, push forward," Sawyer, on one side, yelled.

The royal armies held their spears tightly and charged in!

Ford could not see with his eyes, so he could only wield the Master Steel Sword around. However, he was unable to handle the attacks of the royal armies!

Chuck!

Dozens of the royal soldiers pierced Ford's body with their spears. Blood spurted out from his body.

"Argh!" Ford roared. Tormented by the severe pain, he slammed his sword at the royal armies!

Boom!

Thousands of royal soldiers fell in pools of blood followed by their ringing screams!

Ford's body was covered in cuts, and blood gushed from them as his breath weakened.

"Hey, weak man. Since you're so brave, I'll give you an easy death," The Country Secretary said solemnly. Then, he jumped up and slammed a palm straight at Ford's heart.

Boom!

The palm attack was about ten levels of the Country Secretary's internal strength. Ford was thrown back, blood oozing from his body. Finally, his body hit the rock wall of the cave and slid down.

"You..." Ford spat out a mouthful of blood. He pointed at the Country Secretary and the New World Emperor. His face was pale, and his eyes closed. It was uncertain if he was alive or not.

"Senior!" Yvette, who was not far away, saw Ford lying in a pool of his own blood. Her heart ached as she struggled to hold back tears!

"Father, this man is weak, and he has been living alone in the canyon for a long time. He's pitiful enough to be living like this! Why would you hurt him? Why..." Yvette's tears streamed down her face.

The Emperor stood there silently. This was a consequence of provoking the New World Royals.

More than a dozen royal troops rushed into the cave and grabbed Ambrose.

"Grandpa...Grandpa..." Ambrose cried, collapsing instantly when he saw Ford lying on the ground.

Tears drenched his clothes, and he wanted to rush to Ford's side to give him a hug. However, several royal soldiers held Ambrose tightly, and he could not break free at all.

"Grandpa, grandpa, it's my fault. I did this to you..." Ambrose burst into tears, crying uncontrollably.

"Let's go!" The Emperor said coldly, motioning with his big hand.

Soon, a hundred thousand soldiers climbed up the ladder and left the canyon. Back in the Royal City, Ambrose's little hands were tied behind a horse as he walked behind the New World royal troops.

However, Ambrose was so small that he could not keep up with the grownups. He did not walk far before he fell to the ground and was dragged by the horse along the way. His body rubbed against the ground and soon was covered in wounds and cuts.

"Ambrose." Seeing that, Yvette could not care less about the Emperor's objection. She walked over, took out a long sword, and cut the rope on Ambrose's hand. She hugged Ambrose in her arms. Her heart ached so much that she was tearing up in distress.

Ambrose leaned his head on Yvette's chest and said weakly, "Auntie... Don't worry about me. Your father thinks that I had something to do with the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. If he sees you holding me, he'll be angry. I want to make you happy. I don't want to see you quarrel with the Emperor."

"You silly boy, you're still so sweet even when you're hurt like this. How can you be thinking about me in a situation like this." Yvette burst into tears as she hugged

Ambrose tighter.