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Darryl ignored their laughter.

He shrugged while picking up an empty ceramic jar from the floor. There were many bottles and jars left behind in the cave. It was uncertain who left them there.

He rinsed the can, looked around, and said, “Justin, William, and Kent. Take off your shirts.”

“Why should I do that? Are you crazy?” Kent shouted.

“I need fire to produce the elixir and all the twigs are wet from rain, so I’ll need your shirts for fire,” replied Darryl calmly.

Justin yelled, “Why did it have to be our shirts? What don’t you use yours? Don’t you know that we might catch a cold in this weather?”

Darryl replied, “Fine, your shirts are more important than Nancy’s life.”

How dare you!

Kent was furious. “Fine! I’ll give it to you. I shall see what you’ll do if Nancy doesn’t wake up later.”

The three of them looked at each other and started

removing their shirts while everyone laughed at them.

A fire was soon set up with the ceramic can boiling as Darryl started producing the elixir.

Darryl was very cautious and serious with every step.

William and Kent were laughing at him. “He looked ridiculous! That’s how you produce an elixir? It looks fake!”

Kent was pressing on his stomach while laughing tearfully. “Stop pretending. Traditionally, special cauldrons are used to produce elixir. How will you be able to do it with a broken ceramic jar? It looks cheap too!”

Yes, it did look ridiculous to use a broken ceramic jar to produce an elixir. Was he trying to trick them into believing as if they were a three-year-old child?

“Who told you that this ceramic jar cannot be used to produce elixir?” Darryl replied coldly.

The most important part of elixir production was the accurate measurements of ingredients and heat management. Not the tools used to boil those ingredients.

It would be easy for everyone to measure

ingredients properly, but heat management over the brewing process would be very challenging.

The elixir would be burnt if the heat was too high, but it would also not form if the heat was too low. That was always the challenge for any master when attempting to produce an elixir.

However, heat management was not a real problem for Darryl as ever since he became a cultivator, he could manage his internal energy to perfectly control the heat as required. That was the reason why Darryl would be able to produce elixir regardless of container types.

Of course, none of the others had the knowledge. They were under the impression that Darryl was just acting.

“Oh, so confident!” Kent teased while looking at Yvonne. “The Young family deals with antiques. Miss Young, I believe you’ll have some knowledge of this? Let’s hear from the professionals. Miss Young, in your opinion, and in accordance with those ancient manual recordings, will he be able to produce elixir using just that?”

Kent glared at Darryl as he spoke. Let’s see how he could defend himself!

Everyone turned to look at Yvonne. Oh right, why did no one think about her earlier? She would be the

most knowledgeable person on that topic.

Yvonne bit her lips. She had been observing each step Darryl took while producing the elixir. She had earlier read about them in some ancient manuals.

A long time ago, people were superstitious. They had always tried to produce the Eternal Youth Elixir. That was how the occupation of Elixir Masters came about. However, there were many fake Elixir Masters around. Besides, no one would produce an elixir in such a simple and casual manner as what Darryl was doing.

Yvonne spoke softly, “Based on my knowledge, ancient Elixir Masters would require special tools such as an elixir cauldron, pot, seawater, pomegranate jar, and many others. This is the first time I’ve heard of making an elixir in a ceramic jar.

Wow! Everyone was startled from hearing what Yvonne just said and concluded that Darryl was just faking it. All of them turned to Dax to see what his reaction would be.

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Dax acted as if he did not hear a single word as he sat quietly and emotionless beside his wife.

Yvonne felt terrible from seeing everyone laughing at Darryl, “I’m not experienced. I cannot be sure. There may be certain people using ceramic jars to produce elixir...”

How foolish of her. She was busy sharing general knowledge of producing elixir that she had unintentionally humiliated Darryl.

“Haha, Miss Young, you don’t need to cover for him anymore.”

“Yes, even though this live-in son-in-law had saved you from the shark this morning, you do not need to be grateful. He’s just a fake!”

William laughed. “Perhaps even if the jar explodes, he will not be able to produce anything. Darryl, stop acting. Don’t you get tired?”

Pop! There was a loud vibration in the ceramic jar which startled everyone present and caused them to step backward. The ceramic jar did not break as the sound was from the reaction of gathering energy in the ceramic jar.

Darryl slowly opened the jar's cover with everyone anxiously peeping before becoming speechless. Some of the ladies shouted and felt weak.

There was a black elixir lying quietly at the bottom of the ceramic jar which also released a very nice scent at the same time.

What? Did he just produce that?

Everyone's mind went blank as they blankly stared at the elixir. That was impossible!

Lily who was biting her lips got excited and curious at the same time! Her husband would never fail to surprise her. She felt she did not know him well.

"Dax, the elixir is ready. I'll feed it to her." Darryl took the elixir from the jar and fed Nancy.

Dax did not say a word despite everyone's comment earlier as he was worried it may distract Darryl from producing the elixir. Now that it had been completed, he was relieved.

"Darryl, thank you." Dax nodded while waiting quietly for Nancy to regain her consciousness.

Everyone started to surround them and carefully observe the elixir's results.

After ten minutes, Nancy looked much rosier than before but was still unconscious. Fifteen minutes

had passed and there were still no signs of her waking up. Half an hour! An hour!

“Darryl, what’s wrong?” Dax became impatient.

Darryl calmly replied, “Don’t worry, it’ll take some time to clear the poison in her body. She’s no longer in danger. She will wake up before morning comes.”

The Infinite Elixir Manual had not recorded the duration for elixirs to take full effect. Just like the Godly pill which Darryl produced for Megan earlier did not show any effect at the beginning when she took it, but ultimately it still took effect.

Dax nodded. However, the rest of the people started laughing again.

Despite the fact they were surprised with Darryl’s success in producing an elixir, they still believed Darryl did it based on pure luck. The elixir would never have any effect. They felt Darryl was only fooling with Dax.

“President Sanders, I think this Darryl is just fooling you. She can only wake up tomorrow? If his elixir is effective, why would there be no reaction from Nancy at all?” A topless Justin was trying to impress Dax.

Cold! It was really cold out there. The weather

would normally be cold by the sea and storms outside only made it worse. Justin was furious when he recalled losing his shirt to build the fire for Darryl.

Just at that moment, Darryl's cell phone went beeping non-stop with dozens of messages coming through.

Who would be sending messages so late at night? Darryl took out his cellphone and was stunned.

What was wrong with Giselle? Why did she send so many pictures to him?

Feeling curious, Darryl downloaded the photos and swallowed a big gulp of saliva upon seeing what had popped up on his screen. Those were pictures of his previous class teacher, Lana Thomas.

Thinking of Lana Thomas made Darryl recall his schooling days. During his high school days, the teacher he feared most was Lana Thomas.

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Miss Lana Thomas was really beautiful, but she was very strict too. The dozens of photos taken from different angles did indeed perfectly show off her body figure.

What did Giselle want? What was with all those pictures of Lana?

Sh*t! While Darryl was looking at those pictures, a few people around him saw those pictures too which resulted in Kent shouting, “Come quickly! Darryl is looking at pictures of hot chicks, haha. That’s so disgusting, please at least do it privately!”

Most of the ladies were staring at Darryl in anger upon hearing that. All women despised disgusting men.

Darryl felt embarrassed. He shut his cellphone immediately and pretended to look around while trying to get rid of the atmosphere’s awkwardness.

He then stood with his brows furrowed tightly.

“What are you doing? Are you crazy?” Ken shouted.

Darryl did not reply as he looked towards the cave walls and then towards the cave exit. He then sighed and said, “There’s something not right

about this cave.”

Lily and Dax were lost. What was he talking about? What was wrong with the cave?

Darryl pointed towards the bay located opposite the cave a few hundred miles away and slowly said, “If we take a look from here toward the bay where we had our swim competition, does it not look like a dragon resting?”

Dax and Lily looked towards the direction he was pointing. It was true. Far away by the bay, it looked like a dragon was resting under the moonlight.

Darryl continued, “In the world of Feng Shui, this is known as ‘Dragon Swimming in Shallow Waters’. It’s a bad omen. Our shark attack incident earlier was not solely caused by pig’s blood.”

Dax asked, “You have knowledge about Feng Shui too?”

William rolled his eyes. “What does he know! If this guy had Feng Shui knowledge, he wouldn’t be a live-in son-in-law.” Haha! Everyone laughed along.

Dax was puzzled. He noticed Darryl was serious about what he had just said and asked further, “Darryl, if it’s true that this bay is the ‘Dragon Swimming in Shallow Waters’, is there any correlation with the cave here?”

Darryl ignored the look of everyone and faced Dax before said, “Definitely, this cave is located at the bottom of a hill. The hill’s shape looked like a starving tiger with this cave we are standing in now being the tiger’s mouth.”

He pointed to the bay again as he spoke. “Dragon on shallow waters meeting with a starving tiger will cause a battle of power. Do you think standing in the mouth of the tiger would be something good? Something bad will definitely happen.”

Oh no!

Everyone went into commotion after hearing his words.

William was frustrated. “Darryl, what are you trying to do? What do you mean by the dragon swimming in shallow waters? What is this dragon and tiger battle? Everyone is about to rest now. Stop talking nonsense.”

What was wrong with this fella. How superstitious he could get. Producing elixir and knowing Feng Shui. What else would he bring up next?

Kent laughed. “William, why must this live-in son-in-law of your Lyndon family be so weird?”

“Who knows? Maybe he had gone crazy from the stress of being a live-in son-in-law,” replied

William.

Darryl ignored their remarks and looked around before shaking his head. “I cannot predict if there will be a danger, but it’s not a good idea for everyone to sleep here. Just in case, I’ll not be sleeping here tonight. Dax, do you want to go with me and look for another shelter?”

Dax hesitated while looking at his wife who was still unconscious before saying, “I... I can’t leave. It’s still raining outside. I’m afraid my wife may not endure it.”

He wanted to leave with Darryl and look for shelter but could not bring along his wife who was still unconscious.

Darryl nodded and looked around while asking, “Anyone of you want to go with me?” Although he did not fancy them, he still asked if they would want to go. However, all of them looked at him in shock. Who would want to go out under this thunderstorm? He must be crazy! Haha!

“Darryl, please stop,” said Lily softly while pulling Darryl’s arm. She almost believed Darryl when he was sharing his Feng Sui knowledge but then came to her senses again.

So much had happened the whole day and Lily felt perhaps Darryl was just trying to impress her to

heat up their relationship. All that dragon-tiger battle was probably just a story he made up so that he could be alone with her and then...

Lily blushed while thinking along those lines. She felt ashamed and angry. Would she not catch a cold if they went out under such a thunderstorm?

“I’m not kidding. I’m serious,” replied Darryl.

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Why happened to Lily? Why was she blushing?

“I... I’ll go with you.” Yvonne stepped forward from the crowd at that moment. She had to support him now since her previous words had caused Darryl to be humiliated by the crowd. At least she would feel better by doing so.

What? Yvonne would be leaving with Darryl? Why? How could the goddess leave with him?

The Young family could not endure any longer. Darryl was just a live-in son-in-law while Yvonne was still single. Why would she want to leave with him?

“Miss Young, don’t listen to him.”

“Exactly, who knows what he’s up to. He bragged of producing an elixir, but Missus Sanders is still unconscious! Don’t be fooled by him!”

Hearing that, Kent said, “President Sanders, this guy is just trying to escape because he knows his elixir doesn't work. Don’t be fooled.”

Kent was so confident as he spoke while thinking, ‘Darryl would never be able to trick me.’

“Yes, Kent is right.”

“He’s just trying to escape as he knows none of us will go with him. He’s just making an excuse.”

Dax ignored them while Darryl was furious hearing their words. When would they stop talking!

Darryl did not wish to explain further. “It’s up to you whether to believe it or not. However, don’t come to me crying for help if something bad were to happen.”

Haha. Everyone laughed as they felt Darryl was still acting and none of them were pleased.

Kent coldly said, “We will beg for your help? Are you dreaming? If there’s really such a moment, I shall kneel and greet you as my father.”

‘He seriously thinks he can save the world? That’s ridiculous.’ thought Kent.

Darryl smiled and said, “Fine, I shall wait for you to call me your father. Don’t forget what you just said.”

“Shut up!” Kent was furious and was about to charge forward, but Megan stopped him.

“Megan dear, don’t tell me you believe his rubbish too?”

Megan was annoyed. “I didn’t believe him, but I stopped you so that you can calm yourself down.

This outing is organized by your family, you shouldn't behave so emotionally.”

The truth was Megan wanted to join Darryl too but decided to believe the others after some thoughts. She could not deny that Darryl's words sounded rather ridiculous. What would possibly happen to the cave?

“Brother, I shall move then.” Darryl bid farewell to Dax while ignoring the rest. He knew Dax wanted to join him, but could not as his wife was still unconscious. Dax nodded. “Sure.”

Darryl started building a grass hut from tree branches and coconut leaves about a dozen miles from the cave. Lily and Yvonne felt embarrassed standing beside him. Lily appeared calmer though as she thought Darryl wanted to leave the others so he could spend some private time with her. Now with Yvonne around, Darryl would not be able to do anything funny.

“Although it's simple, it'll suffice. What do you two think?” Darryl smiled while asking the two goddesses after he finished building the hut.

“You've only built one?” Lily asked. The space in the grass hut was not huge, she hoped he was thinking of any funny ideas.

Yvonne felt rather awkward and thought of

returning to the cave. However, she gave up when she saw the darkness behind her.

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Oh yes, Darryl had only built one grass hut. How would they fit?

Yvonne and Lily were puzzled.

Darryl laughed and said, "It's not easy to build one. Besides, the night is so cold. We would be able to keep each other warm if we stay close together. Don't you agree?"

Haha. There would be two beautiful ladies spending the night with him. Why would he build another hut?

Lily blushed. "You wish to sleep between both of us? Don't think about it!" She then pulled Yvonne along and said, "Let's go in and rest now."

Lily shouted once they went into the hut, "Darryl, please guard the hut outside. You're the best!"

Lily had a shiver when said that. She had never been so gentle with Darryl.

"You... You're leaving me outside?" Darryl begged while Lily just laughed. "You can't be in here since Yvonne is still single."

Sigh! Darryl lit a cigarette and closed his eyes.

Darryl woke up due to the coldness of the weather after an unknown period of time. He could hear the ladies' breathing from inside and swallowed his saliva.

Darryl was thinking, 'Are they sleeping? Should I take a peep? No harm just taking a peep, right?'

Just when Darryl was about to crawl into the grass hut, a loud bang came from nowhere.

“Bang!”

The noise was as loud as a bomb and seemed to be coming from the cave's direction!

Lily and Yvonne were awakened by the loud noise too as they crawled out of the grass hut looking lost and unsure what just happened.

“Something happened at the cave. Both of you stay here and don't go anywhere,” Darryl told them as he rushed quickly towards the cave.

Both of the ladies were stunned while watching him leaving.

It was just like what Darryl predicted earlier! The cave was not safe! Could he predict the future?

They wanted to follow and find out what happened but did not do so after remembering Darryl's words.

Oh no!

Darryl arrived in front of the cave and what he saw gave him the chills. The cave had collapsed with its entrance completely blocked by a huge rock, leaving only a small gap.

Everyone inside the cave was in shock and started screaming for help. How could there be anyone in such a secluded place?

“Help!”

“Let me out! Let me out!”

Hearing all the voices, Darryl climbed up the huge rock and tried looking through a small gap. Almost the entire cave was blocked by the huge pieces of rock, leaving an area of less than a hundred square feet.

The dozens of families were squeezed to a corner with their bodies covered in dust and looked horrible. Some of the ladies started crying.

Fortunately, no one was killed but some of them were injured from being hit by the rock. Their wounds needed to be attended to before it turned life-threatening.

The main problem was the many small rocks still falling down toward the cave. The smaller ones were the size of a fist while larger ones were as big as basketballs. One would definitely be seriously

injured if not killed were they to be hit by one of those rocks.

Perhaps he should call for help? It would take at least three hours before help arrived and with those rocks continuously falling, the cave would not be able to withstand for another ten minutes before collapsing again. Some of them inside had been hit by the rocks with their heads bleeding badly.

“Shut up! Where is Dax?” Darryl shouted loudly.

The cave was in complete silence all of the sudden. Everyone looked towards where Darryl’s voice came from.

Everyone was very worried but remembered Darryl’s words earlier.

It had happened. He was not lying nor was he over-reacting. The cave was indeed not safe.

“Darryl, I’m here.” Dax’s voice came from the inside of the cave.

“I’ll pull you up!” Darryl made a rope out of tree branches. This was a skill he learned while living in the village. An old fisherman who rescued him had made a long and solid rope to save him.

With Darryl’s help, Dax and his wife climbed out of the cave by holding onto the rope.

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The rest of the people in the cave reacted then. “Mister Darryl, pull me out first...”

“Darryl, save me first...”

“Mister Darryl, help my wife first. She’s two months pregnant...”

There were still a few broken rocks falling in the cave and looked like it was going to collapse again soon.

Under such circumstances, everyone wants to be saved first as it becomes less safe the later it is!

Kent wailed as he pushed himself to the front. He lifted his head up at Darryl with a face full of anticipation. “Mister Darryl, Mister Darryl, help me first. I can pay you...”

Kent did not care anymore about his grudges against Darryl. He only wanted to stay alive!

Darryl looked at him with a smile. “Kent, have you forgotten what you’ve said before? Didn’t you say that you’re gonna call me daddy?”

“You!”

This live-in son-in-law was crossing the line!

Kent would not have cared about doing it, if not for the fact there were hundreds of people around! Moreover, Megan was with him too!

Darryl let out a cold chuckle and ignored him before saying loudly, “Everyone quiet down. I’ll save everyone, but ladies first.”

After Darryl finished his words, he looked at Megan. “Come on, what are you waiting for?”

Darryl actually saved Megan first!

Megan was pleasantly surprised as she stepped toward Darryl in heels.

This woman’s figure was out of this world in Darryl’s opinion.

Gulp! Darryl quietly swallowed his saliva and dropped down the rope.

Even though Megan held onto the rope, her feet slipped and almost fell onto the ground as she was wearing heels.

Thanks to Darryl’s nimble reflexes, he managed to grab onto Megan’s waist and pulled her up.

Kent was filled with unbridled rage upon seeing this scene!

Motherf*cker! His own classy and cool fiancée was

being touched by this brat!

Megan was extremely shy.

So many people watched Darryl carry her in his arms.

However, they were waiting to be rescued and did not notice Megan's expression.

Darryl continued saving people with the rope. After 10 minutes, everyone trapped was pulled up with the exception of Kent.

After the last person was pulled, Darryl sat atop a giant rock and panted for air.

Damn, thank god he was a cultivator who had far greater energy and stamina than the average joe.

Even so, rescuing several hundred people was still exhausting.

The rain gradually stopped with the Heavens' blessings. Darryl pointed at the forest nearby. "Everyone go rest over there. There won't be any danger as long as you're not near the cave."

Although some were bruised, they had their wounds treated in time after being rescued with their lives no longer at risk.

The crowd nodded their heads as they obediently listened to Darryl's words and walked toward the

forest.

Previously they did not believe Darryl's words and even ridiculed him. After having suffered through this current ordeal, no one dared to question him any more.

However, there was one person who did not move.

It was Megan.

Darryl stood up and stretched his wrist. "Hey? Why haven't you left?"

Darryl had pulled several hundred people just a while ago and felt like his arms were about to break.

Megan bit her lips and looked at Kent who was the only one left below before softly saying, "Darryl, Kent... He's still down there. Please save him."

Kent had not cared about Megan's safety during the shark attack incident in the day but ran away by himself instead.

Regardless, Kent was still Megan's fiance and she could not ignore it.

At that moment, the trapped Kent was filled with unspeakable anger!

Darryl obviously wanted vengeance!

Thud, thud, thud!

Several rocks started to fall again in the cave with a few basketball-sized rocks falling right in front of Kent's eyes.

Kent's face turned pale from fright as he instantly panicked and exclaimed, "Mister Darryl, Mister Darryl, I was wrong before. Please, I'm begging you to pull me up. I'll remember the great kindness you have shown..."

This was not the time for Kent to be stubborn as it might end with him losing his life!

Only Darryl had a rope in his hand, even if someone wanted to help, they were powerless!

Darryl did not even acknowledge him and turned his head toward Megan before smiling. "Why should I save him? Your fiance is so talented that he could even kill a shark. A little cave such as this won't be able to trap him."

After Darryl had finished his words, he turned his body and was about to leave.

At that moment, Kent was so anxious and seemed like he was about to cry. He immediately shouted, "The shark that I killed was fake. I was just pretending. Mister Darryl, I'm begging you. Don't leave me here. This cave is going to collapse any moment, I don't want to die here. Mister Darryl, you

're better than me okay!"

Darryl was internally struggling to hold back his laughter. Was it not obvious the shark he killed was fake? Of the several hundred who came on this outing, who could not tell it was fake?

This motherf*cker was always causing trouble and Darryl wanted to simply leave him in the cave.

Megan could not hold back any longer and quickly went after Darryl in heels upon seeing his intentions to leave. She grabbed onto his arm and said, "Please Brother, please pull him up. I'm begging you..."

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The usually high and mighty Megan did not know why she would say something like this. Her face instantly blushed upon finishing her words and it was extraordinarily enchanting under the moonlight.

Darryl furrowed his eyebrows. Even after hearing Megan's words, he had no intentions of saving Kent!

This brat was rotten to the core. He attracted a real shark to attack during the day and almost cost someone their life. There was no way Darryl would forgive him.

"Please, Brother... Please save him..." Megan repeated herself softly as she rocked Darryl's arm.

Kent felt a thorn in his heart upon hearing his own goddess calling another person 'Brother'. However, he dared not speak up at this point.

Darryl sighed and relented after hearing Megan's enchanting pleads. He used the rope and pulled Kent out of the cave.

Darryl did not even bother talking to Kent after rescuing him and simply returned to the grass hut.

“Darryl, you’re so amazing.”

Lily, who was waiting by the hut with a joyful expression could not help but shouted at Darryl as he approached.

Lily had enquired the people who were resting at the sides about what had happened and found out that Darryl rescued them individually.

Was Darryl still her so-called useless husband?

Why it seemed like he was omnipotent...

Darryl smiled and calmly said, “It’s nothing. It’s really late. Go get some rest.”

Needless to say, Darryl was exhausted after rescuing so many people throughout the night.

Everyone was fast asleep not long later. As Darryl was soundly asleep, he heard the incessant beeping of his cellphone.

Damn it! Who could it be in the middle of the night?

Darryl begrudgingly opened up his phone. Another message from Giselle!?

However, there were no photos this time but was a text paragraph instead.

“Mister Darryl, Miss Thomas asked me to send those photos to you. She wants to join Platinum

Corporation as well and asked me to be her referral. Check her out and see if she's good enough."

"Lana wants to be a celebrity too?" Darryl whispered to himself as thoughts of his schooling days instantly flooded his mind.

Lana always lectured Darryl back when he was still in school. There were two sentences that she often said to him and those sentences were still fresh in his memory. The first sentence was—Darryl if you're not willing to read then get lost.

The second was—I gave you your chance, you'll be standing for today's lesson.

Darryl was terrified of Lana when he was in school as she was really strict.

However, Lana had surely gotten more alluring over the years. The photos sent earlier showed her perfections regardless of which perspective Darryl saw her from.

There was no one who was similar to Lana's style in the entertainment industry. It was possible she could be famous after signing her on.

Darryl sent a voice message to Giselle after some considerations. "She's alright. Head over to the company tomorrow and let Pearl know, she'll arrange an interview for Lana."

Darryl was about to return to the grass hut after he sent that message. However, a sudden thought made him walk toward the hillside nearby.

According to Dax, Nancy ate the Monk's Blood fruit there and got poisoned. The Monk's Blood fruit was an important ingredient in the refinement of pills and elixirs!

It was true that Darryl found the Monk's Blood fruit shortly after arriving at this place. He counted there were dozens of the fruit.

"Haha, it seems the outing this time was worthwhile," Darryl whispered to himself as he excitedly plucked the fruits.

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Darby Mansion.

Today was an important day as Old Master Darby has ended his seclusion.

Old Master Darby was none other than Darryl's grandfather. He had undergone closed-door cultivation since five years ago and today was the end of his seclusion.

The Darby residence was very lively! Not only every member of the family had gathered for this occasion, but even many prominent people were

also here.

Old Master Darby was a legendary figure in Donghai City. He single-handedly managed the entire Darby clan.

However, Old Master Darby retired from the business world more than 10 years ago.

After Old Master Darby handed over the family business to Drake, he became obsessed with Buddhism.

Old Master Darby originally joined Buddhism because of the remorse in his heart.

The average joe could not imagine the trickeries and deceptions one had to go through in the cut-throat business world. Old Master Darby had been doing business for many years and naturally had also done some dishonorable matters. Perhaps Old Master Darby was looking for some comfort and that was why he started believing in Buddhism.

Old Master Darby had joined Shaolin Sect by chance five years ago.

Old Master Darby had a good friend by the name of Brian Cunningham who was from the Wudang Sect. He was also known as Priest Brian.

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Brian gifted Old Master Darby a cultivation method called the Body Transformation Scripture five years ago.

The Shaolin Sect and Wudang Sect had close brotherhood ties. The forebearers of both sects had worked together and created the Body Transformation Scripture which disciples from both sects could cultivate. Of course, it was only available to those elite disciples with the average disciple having no chance of seeing it.

Old Master Darby began his closed-door cultivation after obtaining the Body Transformation Scripture and five years passed in a blink of an eye. Now that Old Master Darby had finally achieved enlightenment, he ended his seclusion today!

Several prominent figures from Donghai City and even the surrounding areas rushed to the mansion and congratulated Old Master Darby upon hearing the news.

A grand banquet was held in the mansion with a variety of delicious delicacies.

Even the waitresses were absolute beauties.

Everyone was eagerly waiting for Old Master Darby'

s appearance and the man himself eventually appeared.

Old Master Darby wore a white tang suit which radiated an otherworldly appearance. His expression was welcoming and yet there were hints of superiority and majesty.

“Grandpa.” The offsprings of the Darby family lined themselves up into two neat rows and respectfully greeted Old Master Darby. They could not contain the joy and excitement in their hearts.

Now that the Old Master has finished his cultivation, he would be at the helm of the Darby family. The Darby family would surely be even more glorious in Donghai City under his leadership!

People from all walks of life who came to celebrate, went up to him one after another and politely greeted him.

Old Master Darby smiled as he nodded his head. He took in his surroundings and slowly said, “I’ve been cultivating in seclusion for five years. Did anything happen to the family when I was away?”

Darryl was Old Master Darby’s favorite grandchild among the offspring of the Darby family. Old Master Darby was confused by Darryl’s absence.

Old Master Darby’s precious grandson must surely

be present at the end of the Old Master's seclusion. Why was he not there?

Members of the Darby family looked at each other with worrying looks upon hearing the Old Master's question.

Did something happen?

Even if they were given time, they still might not be able to finish telling what had happened.

“Grandpa, we've banished Darryl and his parents from our family.” It was at that moment, Darryl's sister-in-law, Yumi stood up and spoke.

Banished from the family?

Old Master Darby's expression changed in an instant. He looked at Yumi in an imposing manner and asked, “What happened?”

Old Master Darby's son, Daniel had a humble nature, and his wife Luna also virtuously took care of the family. The Old Master's favorite grandson, Darryl was even more beloved by all. Why would they be banished from the family?

Yumi silently snickered upon seeing the Old Master's reaction. “Grandpa, you didn't know but Darryl is actually a wolf in sheep's clothing! Three years ago, Darryl used family funds to purchase petroleum stocks without permission. We kicked him out and

he became a live-in son-in-law... Who would've thought he would get lucky that the stocks he bought went up. After that, he pretended to give the family three billion bucks to help us through some tough times, but only used this as an opportunity to violate Jackson's newly-wed wife!"

Wow.

The people who came to congratulate were all in an uproar upon hearing those words.

Did the Darby family actually raise such a scum?

Who went as far as to violate his own sibling.

However, none of them dared to voice their opinion. After all, it was the Darby family's own matter. As outsiders, they had no right to interfere. The atmosphere was too tense especially with Old Master Darby around. Even though the people around were not cultivators, they could still feel the immense aura emanating from the Old Master. He has ascended to Level Three Master General rank! His power was terrifying!

A tremendous wave of internal energy rippled out from the Old Master's body!

Silence.

It was as silent as the grave.

That even the sound of a needle being dropped

could be heard in the Darby's Residence Hall.

Old Master Darby's expression was extremely unpleasant. "Is everything that you said true?"

Darryl was deeply favored by the Old Master. He was naughty ever since young, but never a bad person! Old Master Darby could not believe his own grandson could commit such an atrocity.

Yumi instantly felt nervous upon seeing the Old Master's terrifying expression. "Grandpa, I would never dare lie to you. Everything I said is true."

"Yeah, Grandpa. Everyone in Donghai City knows Darryl became the Lyndon family's live-in son-in-law. As for the shameful act he committed against Jackson's wife, every family member can vouch for it." Florian who stood at the side quickly chimed in with an earnest look on his face.

At the same time, the remaining offsprings of the Darby family nodded their heads.

Old Master Darby took a deep breath as if trying to restrain his rage. He turned his head toward his eldest son, Drake. "Are they telling the truth?"

Drake lowered his head in shame. "Dad, I've betrayed your trust. As the patriarch, I should've properly controlled my younger brother's family. As Darryl's uncle, I'm also partially responsible for

his hurtful acts. I did not educate him well enough as the patriarch.”

Huff!

Old Master Darby did not say a word. He simply closed his eyes and sighed deeply instead.

The proud and proper Second Young Master of the Darby family went as far as to purchase petroleum stocks without any authorization! He even became another family’s live-in son-in-law! He had dragged the family name into the mud! Such issues could even be tolerated!

However, Old Master Darby never imagined Darryl was capable of violating his own sibling!

Yumi spoke up again upon seeing the Old Master seething with anger. “Grandpa, Darryl’s parents are detestable too! They’re not much better for raising such a shameless son.”

Chapter 159

Thump!

Yumi's words further fueled the Old Master's anger which prompted him to slam the table. "Men, bring Daniel and his wife here. I would like to ask them how they educate their son!"

Old Master Darby's emotions were thoroughly worked up at that moment!

Brandon and Abby who sat at the side exchanged worried looks with each other. They felt Darryl was not a bad person from their previous interaction.

Who would have thought he could do such a thing!

Was he a wolf in sheep's clothing?

Three days later, at Dragon Raising Lake.

Today's weather was great and the sun was shining brightly. The Hough family had called some buses to pick them up early in the morning as the outing had come to an end.

Several people were bruised during the cave-in which happened a few days ago. These rich kids were pampered since young, hence even though their wounds have started healing with no risks to

their lives, they still insisted on getting a medical check-up in the hospital.

Consequently, the injured people scrambled to board the bus once it arrived.

Dax, Wendy, Darryl, Megan, and the remaining who were not injured boarded the last bus.

It was noon when the bus slowly traveled toward the city.

The sun was shining on the seaside with superbly beautiful scenery.

The bus slowly traveled and would take roughly five hours to reach Donghai City.

Some of those rich kids got bored, took out a deck of playing cards, and started playing Golden Flower.

Golden Flower was a variation of poker which required a decent amount of skills to win, but it mostly was luck dependent.

Their bets were considerably huge as none of them lacked funds. This attracted the attention of a few girls.

Kent seemed quite unlucky with his hand and had lost many games in a row. Out of a sudden, the driver slammed onto the brakes of the bus.

“Damn it, do you know how to drive!?”

Kent shouted loudly as he simultaneously tossed away the terrible cards in his hand. “Motherf*cker, I was going to win! Do you think you can afford to pay me back as a mere driver!?”

“Exactly, this is too f*cking much!”

Some of the other rich kids shouted in anger as well.

The driver had an innocent look as he hurriedly got up and explained, “Ladies and gentlemen, don’t blame me for this. Some people are blocking our vehicle ahead!”

Everyone went in front to see for themselves after hearing what the driver said.

Standing in front of the bus were indeed three siblings.

Two brothers anxiously stood in front of the bus, while their younger sister sat on the road with a bandaged leg. She was obviously injured.

“H-h-help... Help my sister...”

The two brothers were twins who looked to be around 30 years of age. They had a rather unique appearance—slightly crossed-eyes and stuttering speech.

The three of them were dressed like peasants with worried looks on their faces. They shouted at the

driver, “I-I-I’m begging you, please help our sister. S-s-she’s injured and her l-l-leg is broken. There aren’t any v-v-vehicles in the wilderness.”

The driver opened up the driver seat window and rudely shouted at them, “Get out of the way!”

The driver did not want to delay the journey any longer as he had already gotten a scolding because of these three siblings. Those rich kids aboard were not to be messed with!

The twins hurriedly walked to the front window after the driver finished his words.

“M-m-mister, p-p-please do us a favor!”

“Do you what favor? The bus is already full, there aren’t any seats left for you!” exclaimed the driver.

At that moment, some of the girls could not stand it any longer and reprimanded the driver. “Why are you being like this? Don’t you have a sliver of compassion?”

The driver was left speechless. He seemed like he was about to cry.

These rich kids were truly hard to satisfy. The driver helplessly asked the three siblings what they wanted.

The twins spoke with a stutter and it took quite

some time for everyone to understand them.

It turned out these three siblings lived in a nearby village. The younger sister was tidying up the house when she accidentally fell and broke her leg. The twin brothers wanted to bring their sister to a hospital but not many vehicles passed by this road, that was why they had stopped the bus.

These three siblings had rather funny names and were from the Johnson family. The older twin's name was Hugh, while the younger one was Timmy and their sister was Minnie.

These three siblings were filthy and everyone was reluctant to let them on the bus.

However, they could tell the siblings were honest people.

Several passengers instantly felt compassionate.

Chapter 160

“Quick, open the door.” Megan could not hold back any longer and told the driver.

It was always a good thing to help someone in need when one is out and about.

The driver agreed and was about to open the door. The twin brothers were happy to see that and carried their sister to the front door.

However, it was at that moment Darryl stood up. “Hang on, I think we should just call an ambulance for them.”

“Why?”

Megan furrowed her eyebrows in confusion.

Darryl laughed. “No particular reason, it’s just that our bus is full. Where would there be space for them?”

Everyone aboard was a little angry upon hearing Darryl’s words.

How could Darryl say something so inhumane? They cannot come up simply because there were no seats? Their sister’s injury was serious, what would happen if she did not arrive on time at the hospital?

In truth, it was not Darryl being unsympathetic, but rather he saw something was wrong once the siblings appeared.

Minnie seemed like she was injured and in pain, but there was not a drop of sweat on her face. She was obviously faking it. Moreover, Darryl faintly saw a tattoo under her left hand when she raised her arm.

At first glance, there seemed to be nothing wrong with the twin brothers, but Darryl noticed those calluses on their right hands!

Darryl had learned Wing Chun when he was little and thus could determine those calluses were not formed due to farm work as the calluses' positions were incorrect. It was clear to Darryl those were from frequent usage of martial weapons!

Darryl could not determine what those three siblings were planning, but he was certain they must not board the bus. Better to be safe than sorry.

Darryl knew even if he explained himself, the people on board would never believe him. He could only make up an excuse.

Anything to keep them from boarding the bus.

However, Megan was not aware of Darryl's intentions, and reflexively said, "It's no big deal, I'll give my seat to the young lady later."

Megan was somewhat unhappy as she spoke.

Does this Darryl not have any hint of compassion in him?

Initially, Megan had assumed Darryl was an exceptionally great person, but after this small incident, perhaps she thought too highly of him.

Darryl sighed.

Was Megan truly the Criminal Investigation Team Leader!? Those three people were so suspicious and yet she could not see it.

Darryl merely gave her a glance and said, "Mister Driver, let's get going. Don't let them in."

Everyone on board was distressed in an instant!

This idiotic Darryl! Did the Lyndons oppress him so much his heart became twisted!?

Did Darryl want everyone to ignore that girl who was so heavily injured?

What kind of person was Darryl? A person like him deserved being poor for the rest of his life. He deserved being looked down upon!

"Darryl, no wonder you're a live-in son-in-law. It's because of your attitude, you don't even have a hint of compassion in your heart. It's no wonder your

life is so miserable.” Kent was the first to stand up and berated Darryl.

Megan was deeply disappointed in Kent after the shark attack, hence Kent took the opportunity now to redeem himself!

Women adored sympathetic men!

After Kent finished his words, Megan glanced at him with adoration as expected with her gentler than before gaze.

Justin who was beside also sneered and ridiculed Darryl. “Darryl, you’re crossing the line here. You’re cruel enough to ignore Minnie’s broken leg? Even if you’ve never met them, you don’t have to be so heartless right?”

“What does he know? He’s just a toyboy.”

“Exactly, he’s selfish and only cares about himself.”

Everyone started to incessantly berate Darryl.

Darryl clenched his fists tightly. He was filled with rage from becoming everyone’s object of ridicule. “I lack compassion? Why did I save you then when you were trapped in the cave? All of you are talking without using your brains.”

The crowd was rendered speechless as they looked at each other.

At that moment, William thought of something and said, “Darryl, stop pretending. I recall something when you mention the cave. I have been wondering why the cave suddenly collapsed? It must have been your doing. You wanted to be alone with Lily and had to find an excuse by saying the cave was ominous. In order to justify your excuse, you find a way to cause a cave-in! It’s your doing!”

Damn, that made sense!

Everyone was stunned upon hearing William’s words.

It sounded plausible. Was the cave-in actually caused by Darryl?

Darryl laughed in frustration. “I made the cave collapse? You guys are giving me too much credit. Tell me, what abilities do I have that can cause the cave to collapse?”

Chapter 161

”Stop babbling nonsense!” William rolled his eyes at Darryl.

“Darryl, we’re helping these three siblings, whether you like it or not. You can get off the bus if you’re not happy with it.”

What a joke! Darryl was rendered speechless.

“Darryl, those three siblings look rather pitiful. Let’s help them out.” Lily spoke softly as she tugged his arm, sitting beside him.

Perhaps Lily could have stayed silent if it was any other issue, but this was a matter of life and death. How could she not speak up?

Darryl subtly shook his head and gave Lily a look.

The people on board were criticizing Darryl one after another.

“Why are we even talking to him?” Kent laughed. “My family organized this trip and even called for this bus. I’ll let them in.”

After Kent had finished talking, he hastily went to the door and pushed the button to open it.

The moment the doors opened, Hugh rushed up the

bus with a sly grin on his face. He instantly pulled out a dagger and held it against the driver's neck. "D-d-don't... f*cking move," he snarled.

Timmy stepped onto the bus with a cold smile with a shiny black gun in his hand. He surveyed the bus with his crossed eyes.

"F-f-freeze! This is a r-r-robbery," he stuttered.

The way Timmy stuttered was honestly somewhat hilarious, but no one could laugh at that moment!

All the passengers on board were stunned. Those who were timid cried upon seeing the gun. Some of the women were glued to their seats as their bodies trembled.

Sigh.

Darryl sighed quietly, feeling helpless.

The twins were well-coordinated. They had obviously done this many times before. It was too late to say anything now.

"Haha! B-b-big brother, these people are s-s-so f*cking dumb. We g-g-got to them so easily." Timmy grinned.

The three siblings planned this operation after they had gotten wind that some of Donghai City's wealthiest families' children had planned a trip to

this area.

Hugh nodded toward Timmy in satisfaction.

“Let’s cut t-t-to the chase,” he exclaimed. “Every one of you, hand over your money!”

“Otherwise, d-d-don’t blame us for g-g-getting rough,” Timmy chimed in, waving his gun around.

Kent was distraught as he said nervously, “S-s-sirs, we don’t carry much cash with us when we’re out.”

Kent was anxious and started to stutter under the twin’s influence.

He was right. Rich kids did not carry cash with them nowadays.

Timmy stared at Kent, thinking he was purposely imitating him. He beelined toward Kent and shouted, “F*cker, a-a-are you mocking me?”

Timmy whipped out a card terminal, shoving it in Kent’s face while pointing a gun towards his head.

“Who wants cash these days? Swipe your b-b-bank cards, starting f-f-from you! Everyone s-s-swipe 2 00 million bucks!”

What? 200 million bucks?

Was this f*cker mad from greed? These three siblings probably planned to change their identities

and disappear after this robbery.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Even though they were rich, 200 million was still a hefty sum.

However, no one dared to speak up at that moment.

Kent had a gun pointed to his head, almost pissing himself in fear. He did not dare to utter any more nonsense and quickly swiped his bank card.

Simultaneously, the rest of them obediently got out their bank cards as well.

They seemed like experts.

Do robbers nowadays carry a card terminal around?

Darryl thought for a moment.

“Sir, you guys are pretty advanced for using a card terminal. However, there will be a transaction record if we swipe our cards. Aren't you worried that we'll report it to the authorities?”

Timmy laughed smugly, revealing his stained teeth. “Y-y-you don't get it. W-w-we had a professional modify this card terminal. There's no way to t-t-trace it.”

Timmy came to a realization halfway through and scratched his head. “Hey?! W-w-why am I even t-t-telling you this!? You talk too damn much! Hand over your money!”

Hahaha! This was too f*cking hilarious.

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Darryl nodded, holding in his laughter.

“I’m warning you. Don’t mess around. Hand over your m-m-money, and you’ll be fine!” Hugh snarled. After he finished speaking, he hastily walked toward William with a grim look on his face.

“It’s a misunderstanding. I’m not calling the police. I don’t have my bank card with me, but I can transfer you the money through my phone.”

William was extremely nervous, sweating profusely as he explained himself.

Hugh did not even bother to listen to William’s explanation. He snatched the phone away and violently smacked William on the head.

“F*ck you. Who are you trying to fool?” Hugh brutally scolded William as he continued hitting him.

Even if William was not planning on calling the police, the transfer would expose Hugh. He got mad, thinking that William was trying to trick him.

“Ouch! Stop hitting me!” he cried. “I really don’t have my card.”

William wailed as he was beaten; blood was streaming down his cheek.

“I truly don’t have my bank card!” William groaned.

The people on the bus were frightened. Some of the girls were tearing up seeing William’s bloody face. Hugh was ruthless.

While the crowd was terrified, Megan felt regret and immense guilt in her heart.

Darryl had previously rescued a student and a lady that he had never met at the bank. Why did Megan still doubt his compassion?

It did not matter. It was too late now.

Lily bit her lip and gave Darryl an apologetic look.

Why did she not trust him just now?

Everyone obediently swiped their cards, terrified after seeing what happened to William.

Over 50 of them aboard the bus had swiped their cards. Timmy nodded contently, but he noticed Lily and Megan upon leaving. There was a gleam in his eyes.

“B-b-bro, I saw two p-p-pretty girls.” Timmy walked over toward Megan and grabbed her hand, caressing it.

These rich girls were different from ordinary people. Their skin was soft and supple.

Megan struggled to free herself, feeling embarrassed.

Timmy waved his gun, grinning upon feeling Megan's resistance. "S-s-stop struggling b-b-baby, or else I might accidentally fire my gun."

"You—!"

Megan bit her lip tightly. She was a formidable warrior from the Emei Sect. Her power had reached the rank of Master General, yet she did not dare to put herself at risk. Her opponent has a gun in his hand.

Megan panicked, looking at Kent on reflex.

Megan was disappointed as she saw Kent as still as a rock. He was even more afraid than her.

"I've found a beauty too. She's pretty hot," Hugh grinned as his gaze locked onto Nancy, who sat beside Dax.

Nancy was wearing a crop top and a short denim skirt. She was unbelievably sexy with a phoenix tattoo on her back.

Hugh was fixed on having this tattooed beauty today.

Hugh silently swallowed his saliva and pointed at Lily, Megan, Nancy, and Yvonne. “Tie up these beauties. Today, we’re gonna have some fun. F*ck, I’ve never had a rich girl before. Sis, stay on the bus and keep an eye on these people! Your brothers will be back soon.”

Timmy grinned, aiming his gun at Lily and the rest. “Q-q-quickly get off the bus, nice and easy. D-d-don’t make me hurt you.”

The twins were ecstatic. Not only did they rob them, they were also going to get a taste of these wealthy beauties. What a great haul!

Lily and the girls went pale in fear. Their legs were weak and trembling, but still, they were forced to get down the bus.

“Megan, Megan... Don’t be scared. I’ll save you.”

Kent built up the courage to shout. However, his voice was trembling as he was still struck with fear. There was no substance to his words.

Megan turned back and glanced at him. She bit her lip tightly.

It did not matter if Kent was simply putting up a show. His words gave Megan some comfort in her heart.

When the ladies got off the bus, they were tied in a

circle around a tree.

Chapter 163

The atmosphere in the bus was tense, remorse heavy in the air. They should have listened to Darryl and prevented the siblings from coming up the bus!

Alas, it was too late for regrets!

Lily, Megan, Yvonne, and Nancy could clearly be seen through the windows. They were tied up tightly against a tree.

It was an ancient tree over a hundred years old; its thick trunk could not even be wrapped around by a dozen men. The lush canopy was like a giant umbrella. Thousands of branches hung beneath, shrouding the surrounding area.

The twin brothers were salivating with excitement at the sight of these four beauties tied up in front of them.

Meanwhile, Minnie grew anxious as she waited on the bus.

The three siblings had planned the steps of this operation in detail earlier. They even accounted for the duration, which would take no longer than half an hour.

Minnie did not expect her brothers to be suddenly

overcome by lust.

Minnie was helpless as she was just the younger sister. “Bro, hurry up!” she snapped.

Darryl clenched his fist upon hearing Minnie speak. He knew this was his chance. In an instant, Darryl stood up and threw a punch at Minnie!

Darryl clenched his fist as she spoke. He took his chance, standing up in an instant to take a swing at Minnie.

Dax stood up at the same time.

Bam!

Darryl’s destructive punch firmly struck Minnie’s body. Minnie could not react in time, flying out the bus door accompanied by a faint shockwave.

Dax dashed forward to pick up the pistol Minnie dropped.

Thud!

Minnie spat out blood as she harshly fell onto the ground.

She never imagined that someone would fight back!

Minnie felt immense pain in her chest, immediately falling unconscious.

“Bro, looks like something happened to sis!”

Timmy exclaimed. It seemed that he lost his stutter under distress.

“Let’s go check it out!” Hugh ran toward his sister. Upon seeing her unconscious, he flew into a maddening rage!

The siblings had lost their parents at a very young age and relied on each other as they grew up. They had a strong affection for each other.

“Motherf*ckers! You lot are dead—so f*cking dead!” Hugh roared. He whipped out a gun and opened fire at Darryl.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The glass windows of the bus shattered. The passengers on board were startled and quickly laid prone on the floor.

Darryl bit the bullet and rushed toward Hugh with his fists.

Everyone would be dead if he did not act now/ The twin brothers had lost their minds; there was no point in hiding anymore!

Bang!

A bullet had penetrated Darryl’s shoulder as he let out a muffled groan. Blood continuously poured out from the wound.

“Darryl!”

Dax’s eyes were burning red with anger. He rushed toward the twins, punching both of them.

Bam! Bam!

The two punches struck the twins firmly on the head. The immense force rendered them unconscious immediately.

Dax was famous for his willingness to kill. He was also a cultivator with the rank of Level Five Master!

“Darryl, are you alright? You gotta hang on!” Dax held onto Darryl red-eyed.

It was not easy for Dax to meet a comrade like Darryl. He could not bear losing him.

The people on board were dumbfounded at what just happened, unable to recover their senses.

At that moment, Kent quickly ran down the bus toward the huge tree. “Meg, Meg! Don’t be scared, I’m coming to save you!”

Kent was relieved when he arrived at the tree, seeing that Megan’s clothes were still intact.

Good thing they were not violated.

“Meg, you must be terrified. It’s alright, I’m here now,” Kent chuckled as he loosened the ropes on

the women.

Megan was surprised and looked at Kent. “What happened to the three robbers?”

The robbers were armed. How did Kent manage to get over here? She even heard gunshots!

Kent pounded his chest and said, “You were captured, so I had to fight them, of course!

Thankfully, Darryl and Dax had some morals left in them and helped me take down the three siblings. Meg, it would be another great deed from you once you bring those three robbers back to the police station!”

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“Kent, thank you...” Megan mumbled. She felt inexplicably moved as she hugged Kent. She bit her lips and said softly, “Kent, you’re so brave.”

Kent had previously taken the Godly pill and was now a Level One Master General. However, it was still tough to beat three armed robbers. Alas, he managed to do it.

Lily, on the other hand, felt dejected. She had hoped that Darryl would be the one to rescue her.

Never did she imagine that it would be Kent.

Meanwhile, on the bus, Darryl’s lips had been drained of color.

“Darryl, you’ll be alright; you gotta hang on,” Dax muttered anxiously with bloodshot eyes.

“Darryl? What happened to you?” Lily got on the bus in shock upon seeing the situation in front of her.

Did Kent not say that he had already subdued the three robbers?

Why was Darryl injured?

Darryl felt a sharp pain in his chest and had

difficulty breathing. He could not speak, merely smiling to express that he was fine.

However, Darryl's blood had already drenched his clothes and was flowing on the floor!

Kent said nonchalantly, "Darryl wasn't strong enough, yet he wanted to provoke the robbers. Of course, he would be injured. I could've subdued the robbers myself even without his interference."

Kent spoke ambiguously to cover up his actions. Lily did not question it further but instead sighed internally.

Dax became furious and instantly pointed at Kent, shouting, "F*ck you! Shut the f*ck up!"

This brat Kent did nothing when the robbers were tying up the women; he was as scared as a mouse. Now that the danger was over, he came up with all these ridiculous remarks.

What a joke!

Darryl was worried, knowing that this brat was trying to act cool again.

Darryl wanted to speak up, but his vision turned dark as he fell unconscious.

Donghai City First Hospital.

Previously, Darryl's father had a sudden heart attack. After a few days of treatment, Daniel's condition has improved. However, he was not allowed to be discharged until after at least a week of observation.

Shelly felt appreciative of Darryl after she became the Chief of Staff. She frequently visited the old couple, even arranging the best ward for them. She would chat with them whenever she had the time.

That afternoon, the old couple had just woken up from their nap when they heard a knock on the door.

Luna happily opened the door, thinking that it was Shelly. Once she opened the door, a group of men barged into the room wielding steel pipes. Florian was leading them!

"Are you two old farts fit to stay in such a nice ward?" shouted Florian.

This ward was probably the best in the entire hospital. There was even a television in the room.

Daniel looked unwelcoming. "What are you doing here? If you're looking for my son, then go ahead. He hasn't visited for a few days."

After all, Daniel was Florian's elder. It was rude of Florian to not greet his uncle.

Florian laughed haughtily. "What use do I have for

your useless son? Today I'm here looking for you lot!"

Florian spoke to the burly men as he finished his words, "Go, tie up these two old farts!"

"Florian, this is too much!"

Daniel's face went red as he coughed a few times. He stared at Florian and said, "There's not a slither of manners in you toward your elders... bringing so many people here to cause trouble. Get out."

The burly men did not care and had already rushed toward the old couple and seized them.

At that moment, the door to the ward opened up. In a white coat, Shelly hastily stepped into the room on her heels and shouted with her pretty face.

"What are you guys doing? This is a hospital ward, not the streets!"

Although Shelly was wearing a white coat, it could not hide her graceful figure.

Florian's eyes were wide open as he checked her out. "Director Sullivan... Oh, sorry. It's Chief Sullivan now! It's only been a couple of days, but you've become even more attractive. I haven't congratulated you on your recent promotion. Perhaps we can have a meal someday?"

"No, thanks," Shelly spat. "Let go of the old couple

now! Daniel's condition can't be agitated!"

'You're just the chief of staff in this hospital, yet you dare pretend to be proper with me?' Florian thought.

Florian was not in a rush. He would get his chance with her eventually.

"We can't let them go. The Old Master wants to see them." he spat.

The Old Master?

Daniel's body trembled as he mumbled, "Dad... Has he ended his seclusion?"

"What does that have to do with you?" Florian snickered. "You're no longer part of the Darby family. Grandpa wants me to bring you guys back for questioning. He wants to know how you raise a brute like Darryl. Do you understand?"

After Florian had finished his words, the burly men forcefully dragged the old couple out!

Chapter 165

Elsewhere.

Darryl fell into a long dream while he was unconscious. He was being chased in his dream, and he could not stop running. Eventually, he slowly opened his eyes.

Darryl was greeted by the sight of a luxurious bedroom.

“Darryl, you’re awake?”

Darryl heard a cheerful voice. Lily’s eyes were red as if she was crying.

“Honey, why are your eyes so red?” asked Darryl with a smile. “Were you worried that something had happened to me? Come, give me a hug.”

Darryl’s forced a pained smile. Even though his wounds have been tended to, they still stung.

‘Damn it. I can’t believe I got shot twice a few days apart,’ Darryl thought to himself.

Lily blushed and backed away shyly. “I... I wasn’t worried about you. I didn’t even cry!”

Lily refused to reveal her true feelings even at that

moment.

The doctor mentioned that Darryl's injuries were severe. The bullet was close to hitting his heart.

Thankfully, he had finally awakened.

"Darryl, I know what happened then. You and Dax saved us all," Lily whispered. "You... You were really manly, but how could you be so dumb? Those robbers had guns. What if something were to happen to you?" Although Lily was moved by his actions, there was still some guilt in her tone.

Lily's voice grew softer, feeling even more bashful.

Darryl looked at Lily with a smile and consoled her. "Dummy, nothing's gonna happen to me. Besides, you're my wife. Even if I had to sacrifice my life to save you in that situation, I would still do it."

Lily felt warmth and affection in her heart.

"Where is this place?" Darryl clenched his teeth as he sat up on the bed.

This place was so luxuriously decorated. It could not have been the Lyndon residence.

"This is Dax's house. His private doctor treated you," Lily explained.

Darryl nodded his head. Dax was indeed a reliable comrade.

“Where’s Dax?” Darryl inquired.

“He’s in the main hall,” Lily replied. “Tomorrow is Dax’s grandfather’s birthday, and some guests arrived earlier to congratulate him. Dax is entertaining them in the hall now.”

Dax’s grandfather was Saul Sanders. Two years ago, Saul handed the company over to Dax and stopped involving himself in business. However, he still had a lot of power and authority in Donghai City.

He was held in high regard; many people would surely attend his birthday celebration.

“Is that right? I’ll have a look,” Darryl endured the pain and slowly got out of bed.

Darryl and Dax were like brothers. Since it was Dax’s grandfather’s birthday, Darryl could not afford to be disrespectful.

Lily quickly supported Darryl, seeing that he was still rather frail. “Are you sure you can go down like this?”

Darryl had no regard for himself. It was really concerning.

Darryl motioned that he needed no help and smiled. “I’m fine now. Don’t presume that I’m weak after the surgery. I’m well enough to even make love to

you tonight.”

“Can you be a little more proper!” Lily started to blush. “So uncouth...”

Darryl laughed.

Seeing Lily’s bashful behavior brightened Darryl’s mood. He felt like he had recovered his vigor and quickly stepped downstairs.

While Darryl was walking down, he took out his phone and sent a message to have someone bring a few gifts. Since it was Dax’s grandfather’s birthday tomorrow, Darryl could not attend empty-handed as Dax’s brother.

A dozen or so people sat in the hall. They were all prominent people from Donghai City. These people had important matters to attend to tomorrow, and could not attend the celebration. That was why they brought the gifts earlier.

Saul Sanders sat in the middle as he laughed. This old man was over 70 years old, and yet his body was still tough and full of energy.

What a coincidence! Darryl laughed as he saw a familiar face. It was his high school class monitor, Clifford Conway.

The people who came with gifts for Old Master Sanders were famous people within the society.

Clifford was not even worthy enough to think about giving gifts!

However, Clifford's godmother maintained a good relationship with the Sanders. She was too busy, so she had Clifford present the gifts.

Clifford was so thrilled at that moment!

After all, the Sanders family was renowned in Donghai City! If Clifford could use this opportunity to get to know people like Dax, he would brag about it to his friends and family.

As Darryl and Lily entered the hall, all of them looked toward him curiously.

“Darryl, you're fine! This is amazing, come sit with us,” Dax quickly stood up and greeted Darryl ecstatically.

Chapter 166

“Darryl?” Clifford shouted, unable to hold back his surprise.

‘What was going on? Why was Darryl here?’ he wondered.

Clifford remembered clearly that Darryl rode an electric bike to the reunion. Was Darryl here to attend the celebration as well?

‘Right, Darryl’s here to accompany his wife to present her gift!’ Clifford thought.

A live-in son-in-law that’s life revolves around his wife all day was the only thing Darryl was good for.

Clifford could not resist taking a few looks at Lily.

‘She’s such a beauty! Her figure was perfect and extremely sexy! That beautiful face was comparable to that of a celebrity. Darryl, that brat really got lucky. However, rumor has it that this brat has not even touched his wife after three years of marriage. Everyone in Donghai City knows about this. Haha!’ Clifford thought.

“Old class monitor!” Darryl smiled as he walked over to greet Clifford.

“You guys know each other?” Dax asked.

Before Darryl could answer, Clifford laughed internally.

“Everyone in Donghai City knows the Lyndon family’s infamous live-in son-in-law,” he said with disdain.

It was an embarrassment to be classmates with this brat! In such a classy setting, being associated with this brat was utterly embarrassing to Clifford.

Darryl was startled at Clifford’s words. Did he offend him? They were classmates for so many years. What was going on?

At that moment, the people around them burst into laughter.

After going on for so long, it turns out that Darryl was just the Lyndons’ live-in son-in-law.

Lily was somewhat unhappy and said to Darryl softly, “Who is this guy?”

Darryl let out a straight laugh and said casually, “He’s just a joker.”

Darryl did not hold back, seeing that Clifford had no respect for him.

Clifford laughed coldly. “This idiotic Darryl! He’s

just a toyboy, and yet he dares challenge me!?’ he thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Old Master Sanders watched them with interest.

His grandson had told him that he made a friend named Darryl. It should be the young man in front of him.

Saul could not help but be reminded of his younger self when he looked at Darryl.

He was a poor man who was looked down on by many people. However, if someone were to push him to his limits, he would fight till the end. Today he would like to see if Darryl was the type to back down or fight back. He wanted to know whether Darryl was fit to be his grandson’s friend.

“Darryl, who’s the true joker between us? If I’m not mistaken, you’re just here to accompany your wife to present her gift? You should know that the only reason you’re here is because of the Lyndons. If not for them, you would be worth less than dog sh*t. You wouldn’t even have the right to speak,” Clifford said.

“Since you put it that way, I’m guessing you’re here to present your gift too?” Darryl laughed.

“I...” Clifford blushed slightly and proceeded to

puff up his chest. “Of course! I’m here on behalf of my godmother. Do you know who she is? I’m afraid that you’d be surprised if I told you.”

‘Godmother? Haha! Clifford was a grown man, and yet he was still talking about his godmother.

Moreover, he was only here on behalf of someone else, yet he acted so high and mighty. This brat was hilarious,’ Darryl thought.

“So, who’s your godmother? Introduce her to me, would you?” Darryl asked cheerfully.

“Do you think you deserve to know her name? Even if I did tell you, you wouldn’t be able to get close to her; you’re only fit to do house chores,” Clifford scoffed.

In an instant, everyone sitting there nodded their heads in agreement.

When Clifford presented his gift, everyone had seen the name on it. Indeed, this brat’s godmother was no ordinary person. Meanwhile, Darryl, who was a live-in son-in-law, still insisted on challenging Clifford.

‘Such a stupid act,’ the crowd thought.

Those who are of a lower standing must learn to endure. When you get scolded, you should just bear with it.

With his face full of pride, Clifford pointed towards the table. “You see that? That’s from my godmother.”

On the table was a set of exquisite porcelain wares. They were lustrous with intricate designs, and one look was enough to tell you that they were not cheap.

Darryl glanced at the porcelain wares.

The porcelain wares were genuine, and this set would cost at least a few million bucks. It seemed that Clifford’s godmother was indeed a person of power.

Chapter 167

Clifford called himself a man of success at the last class reunion, but it turned out he just has a good godmother.

“How was it? How was my godmother's gift?”

Clifford looked at Darryl triumphantly as if he had the upper hand.

“It is indeed a good gift, but no matter how good it is, it's not a gift from you. What do you have to be proud of, flaunting your godmother's gift here? You are pretty shameless,” Darryl smiled.

At this moment, everyone in the hall focused their eyes on Clifford.

No matter how this young man showed off, it was still a gift from his godmother.

‘Damn it!’ Clifford cursed to himself.

Noticing everyone's gaze on him, Clifford was angry, but he did not show it. “Who said there wasn't a gift from me?”

Clifford stood up, strode over to Dax, and took out an exquisite gift box.

“President Sanders, it's my honor to be here today

to celebrate your grandfather's birthday. This is a token of my appreciation. Please accept it," Clifford opened the gift box and said respectfully.

After Clifford said all this, he did not forget to turn toward Darryl and give him a provoking look.

Some of the people in the hall stood up immediately when they saw what was in the gift box. A pair of white jade pendants was delicately placed in the gift box. The jade pendants were snow white and shiny without a trace of impurities, and the birds on it were very delicately carved and lifelike.

"From the looks of the carving technique of the jade pendants, is it from the Ming Dynasty?" someone asked.

Everyone in the hall was society's elites, and they all knew something about antique artifacts.

The others nodded one after another upon hearing that.

The price of the pair of jade pendants was probably no less than two million dollars. This young man was good, and a person who was willing to present such a gift truly knows how to socialize. ①

"You have good eyes. Yes, this is from the Ming Dynasty. I knew that Old Master Sanders was interested in antiques. So, I purposely bought this

pair of jade pendants from a private collector, hoping that he would like it,” Clifford smiled.

The pair of jade pendants were so exquisite. Even someone who did not know anything about antiques would love it when they saw it.

“You spent a lot of money on the jade pendants, right?” someone asked.

Clifford smiled slightly and said casually, “It's not much. It's only five million bucks.”

This young man was clever. He knew that he would get to network with the Sanders family closely with these five million dollars, which was indeed worth it.

A few of the guests nodded silently and continued admiring the pendants. Even Lily, who was standing on the side, could not help but glance at it.

Only Darryl remained silent. When he saw everyone admiring it incessantly, he shook his head and laughed.

“What are you laughing at?” Clifford became angry all of a sudden.

“I wanted to ask how much did you spend on the pair of jade pendants?” Darryl grinned.

Clifford was stunned. “Are you deaf? Five million

bucks. Didn't you hear it? Why? Is five million bucks such an astronomical number for a live-in son-in-law?"

Darryl subtly shook his head and looked at Clifford arrogantly. "That's too much."

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, Lily quickly pulled him and whispered, "Darryl, stop talking nonsense."

Although he had a good relationship with Dax, the people who came here today were here to celebrate Old Master Sanders' birthday. It was a special occasion.

"Besides, all the people here said the jade pendants were good. So please don't mess things up," Lily continued.

Instantly, everyone looked towards Darryl. A few of the ladies were confused.

'The price was too much? What was the meaning of this? Did Clifford lose money? It was a pair of beautiful jade pendants. Five million bucks were not too much even if it was a bit expensive, right?' people thought.

"Darryl, what do you mean? Tell me then, how much are these jade pendants worth?" Clifford replied dismissively.

Darryl stretched out two fingers.

‘What?’ Clifford thought.

“Two million bucks? What do you know about it? This pair of jade pendants are only worth two million bucks? Are you crazy? Clifford sneered.

“Darryl? Do you study antiques?” Darryl asked, surprised.

It seemed that Dax’s comrade was quite knowledgeable.

Darryl nodded and smiled, “I know a little bit.”

Chapter 168

Clifford was immediately angered. He pointed at Darryl. “Darryl, shut up! You don't know anything!” What nonsense are you talking about!? What makes you think it's worth only two million bucks?”

‘Damn it, this man was crazy,’ Clifford thought.

Clifford's uncle bought the jade pendants, and his uncle has been collecting antiques for decades! The actual price of these jade pendants were three million bucks. He only pretended that it cost five million bucks just to show off.

However, Darryl said that it was only worth two million bucks, which Clifford thought was total bullsh*t!

Darryl shook his head. “There's another name for this kind of paired jade pendants. Do you know what it's called?”

Everyone was curious and shook their heads.

Darryl sighed and explained, “They were called Gemini Pendants in ancient times. It was a unique dowry a woman could give for marriage during the Ming Dynasty. The Ming Dynasty was very much

concerned with etiquette, so the Gemini Pendants were highly adored. After the woman brings the jade pendants to her husband's house, one piece will be given to the husband, and the other piece the woman will wear. Also, their names would be engraved on each other's pendant to symbolize a harmonious union lasting a hundred years.”

Darryl picked up the two jade pendants and took a closer look at them. “So, the real Gemini Pendants of the Ming Dynasty would have engravings on them, and this... unfortunately, does not. They're fake.”

Darryl's voice was soft, but everyone in the hall could hear it!

Everyone was stunned.

Darryl's explanation behind the Gemini Pendants made sense, and it was even more detailed than what those antique appraisers had said.

As everyone sighed internally, they came back to their senses, and doubts arose in their minds.

‘Could it be that the pair of Gemini Pendants were fake?’ they thought.

“As expected, there's no engraving,” Dax said, frowning, as he inspected the jade pendants that he took from Darryl's hand.

The surrounding people immediately gathered around to take a look. Lily also went closer.

As expected, there were no traces of any engraving at all on the pair of jade pendants except for those delicate carvings.

Clifford's face flushed as his eyes flickered. He could not accept what just happened.

“What does the absence of the engraving prove? You said it yourself, this kind of Gemini Pendant is a dowry from a married woman. What if the owner of this pair of jade pendants died before she got married? How would she get it engraved without a husband?” he sneered, pointing at Darryl.

Darryl was very impressed with Clifford's wit.

‘Yes, indeed. What if the woman had not married?’ the guests questioned themselves.

A few of the guests had also come back to their senses and cast a questioning glance at Darryl.

Darryl laughed and stared at Clifford as if he was a fool. “What you said sounds very logical, but I can tell you that this kind of Gemini Pendants was made half a month before a woman's marriage. Her own family would specifically hire highly-skilled craftsmen to make it for her.” Darryl shrugged his shoulders. “If you insist on telling me that the

woman died of a sudden illness in the month and a half before she married, then I have nothing more to say.”

Clifford was quiet; a layer of cold sweat seeped out from his forehead.

“Also, I want to correct your mistake.” Darryl took a step forward and said with a smile.

“What is it?”

Darryl grinned. “I simply stretched out two fingers, but I didn't say it was worth two million. What I meant was that the jade pendants are worth only two hundred bucks. If you don't believe me, take a look for yourself.”

Crack!

Darryl immediately threw the jade pendants to the ground as he finished talking, and they shattered into a million pieces!

The jade pendants were shattered, and you could clearly see the glue on the inside of the jade pieces. It was obvious that they were fake.

The whole hall was silent!

Clifford's body shook, and his face was full of embarrassment.

Clap, clap, clap!

At that moment, Nancy could not hold back and applaud, and thunderous applause followed her.

“Bravo, bravo!” the crowd cheered.

Clifford clenched his fists tightly and yelled, “Darryl, even though it’s an imitation, it’s still a gift. How about you? You’re only here because of your relationship with the Lyndons. Did you even bring a gift?”

‘This stupid Darryl made me look like a fool. I won’t let you off so easily!’ thought Clifford.

Darryl took a deep breath and looked at Clifford impatiently. “You’re wrong. I did bring a gift today.”

Darryl had sent out a text message when he was on the way down. It was probably time for it to arrive.

‘What? Did he bring a gift, too?’ people thought.

“Darryl, you just found out about Old Master Sanders’ birthday. Where did you get the present?” Lily tapped her foot anxiously.

Chapter 169

Lily was truly anxious. Darryl would be ridiculed again if he could not get a gift.

Even if he had a good relationship with Dax, it would be inappropriate to make up nonsense.

“Haha! Darryl, where's your gift? Are you still bragging about it? Your wife doesn't even believe you! Come on, bring out your gift, and let me have a look,” Clifford laughed loudly.

“It should be here soon.” Darryl looked at his watch. “I had someone send it over.”

‘Had someone sent it over? Hahaha, that’s hilarious!’ Clifford thought.

Clifford clutched his stomach and laughed, “Haha. Everyone! You guys don’t know this, but Darryl rode a lousy electric bike to our class reunion a few days ago. No one even acknowledged him! He doesn’t have any friends. Who’s going to help him with his gifts? Don’t tell me you ordered delivery? Haha!”

Some of the girls could not hold back when they heard this and chuckled.

“President Dickinson is here!” a voice shouted from

outside the hall.

Everyone looked towards the door immediately. Then, Emily walked in briskly, dressed formally, wearing a pencil skirt and high heels. Emily was gorgeous. The skirt accentuated her figure perfectly. She didn't just exude sex appeal; she also had an air of superiority around her. After all, she was a well-known powerful woman, and Poesia Eleganza was highly successful in the cosmetic industry.

However, Emily looked very anxious at the moment.

“Godmother! What are you doing here?” Clifford stood up all of a sudden, his face looking dismayed.

‘What's going on?’ Clifford wondered.

Clifford's godmother said that she had something important to deal with today, and that was why she sent him to give the gift on her behalf. Clifford was surprised when he saw his godmother approaching.

However, Emily was in a hurry and did not even look at Clifford. She walked right past him and placed the gift in her hand on the table.

The gift was a set of the finest celebratory tea leaves.

“This celebratory tea leaves seem to be from the Heavenly series? A set is worth a few million

bucks. ”

“Didn't President Dickinson send her godson to give the gift on her behalf? Why did she give another one?” the crowd gossiped.

Everyone in the hall looked at each other in confusion! While everyone was discussing among themselves, Emily turned around and walked up to Darryl.

“Mister Darryl, I'm sorry, there was a traffic jam on the way here. I placed the gift you asked me to prepare on the table,” Emily explained, leaning forward slightly.

The hall was in an uproar! Everyone at the venue was dumbfounded. Their mouths were agape in disbelief.

‘Mister.... Mister Darryl!? Emily called this live-in son-in-law Mister Darryl!? She was a few years older than Darryl!’ the crowd thought.

Lily's body trembled as she became weak in the knees and was unable to stand still.

‘What was going on!?’ Clifford thought, shocked as he stood to the side with his face pale white!

‘Godmother called him Mister Darryl!?’ he thought.

Clifford acknowledged Emily as his godmother

three years ago. Although this woman was only five years older than he was, he was nobody without her! She had brought him up.

In the past few years that he's been with her, he's never seen her so polite to anyone before.

'This... this...' Clifford thought in disbelief.

"It's not too late. You arrived just in time. Is Clifford your godson?" Darryl said, faking a smile.

Emily nodded immediately. "Yes."

Emily and Darryl had known each other for many years, and she knew his temper. If nothing were wrong, he would not have asked.

She glared at Clifford as she answered.

"Your godson is such a great man. He's been so arrogant and disrespectful to others with you supporting him," Darryl said slowly.

The huge hall was completely silent!

What?

As expected, it was this bastard who had gotten Clifford in trouble.

Emily's delicate face turned pale in an instant, and she became weak in the knees.

"Mister Darryl, I'm sorry, I'm sorry. It's my fault

for his misbehavior,” Emily apologized hurriedly.

At that moment, Clifford returned to his senses.

Doubt and displeasure clouded his face.

“Godmother, why are you apologizing to him? He’s just a live-in son-in-law, he-” he shouted.

“Shut up!” Emily yelled, interrupting him.

She rushed towards Clifford in her heels with a cold expression.

Slap!

Chapter 170

Emily brutally slapped Clifford across his face without any warning.

The slap instantly left a palm print on Clifford's face.

“God...Godmother. Why did you slap me...?” Clifford choked as he covered his face. He was stunned.

His godmother had pampered him so much all these years and treated him as her biological son. He felt aggrieved for being slapped out of nowhere.

“Why do you think I slapped you? You almost got us into big trouble,” Emily fumed as she slapped him twice more.

Nobody should mess with Darryl. Emily would not be who she is today if not for Darryl.

“Go, kneel and apologize to Mister Darryl,” Emily huffed after slapping Clifford a few more times.

Clifford's body trembled, and he dared not ask any more questions at this moment. He walked over and knelt in front of Darryl, forcing out a smile. “I...I was wrong. I'm sorry...”

The other guests in the hall could not help but draw a sharp breath.

Emily's aura was indeed strong; it was enough to make men feel inferior.

Who would dare speak up against such a powerful woman?

Darryl sat there, emotionless, as he stared at Clifford.

The entire hall was silent at the moment as everyone's gaze was focused on Darryl.

Emily stood to the side as she bit her lips and dared not say a word upon seeing Darryl's silence.

Ring! Ring!

Suddenly, Darryl's phone rang.

He took out his phone and saw that it was his mother, Luna. The past few days, he's been out and has not gone to visit his parents. Why did his mother suddenly call?

After picking up the phone, he heard Luna cry out suddenly before he could speak.

"Darryl, quick! Come quickly. Save your dad, save your dad!" Luna cried.

Darryl's hair stood on its ends upon hearing her

words!

“Mom, don't panic. What's going on? Where are you?” he replied.

‘Was his father not being treated at the hospital? Did his condition worsen?’ he thought.

“We're at the Darby residence. Come quickly. Your dad is in big trouble. Come quickly!” Luna burst into tears, hanging up as soon as the words were out of her mouth.

Darryl's mind went blank in an instant!

“Darryl, what's wrong?” Dax walked up quickly and asked Darryl.

“Something's happened to my parents.”

The sun was bright, and the men and women on the street were wearing light clothes. However, there was an eerie air of coldness at the Darby residence.

Old Master Darby was sitting on the chair with no expression on his face. Nearly a thousand people were standing next to him, and everyone in the Darby family was there.

Darryl's father was firmly held down on the stage, and his lips were pale.

A burly man stood behind him, wielding a cane in his hand. The cane was soaked in oil. It was very

tough and even had barbs on it. Any swipe on the body would cause a bloody gash.

Snap!

The cane whipped daniel's body, and blood soaked his clothes.

Luna was also being held tightly by someone. Her eyes were blurred with tears.

“Daniel, I've been cultivating in seclusion for all these years and haven't been aware of the Darby family matters. Is this how you teach your son; to violate his younger sister-in-law? Such a disgraceful thing to do! Where's Darryl?” Old Master Darby asked coldly.

Even though Daniel was his son, Old Master Darby was not merciful. He had always been very strict in disciplining his family.

Daniel shook his head; his lips were pale white. “Darryl would never do such a thing. Never!”

“You're still so stubborn!” Yumi took a step forward. “Do you think we're all lying? Is Darryl the only good guy in the Darby family, and we're all villains who make things up? Darryl is a beast! He violated his younger sister-in-law. This is the truth, yet you still deny it!?”

“Bullsh*t!” Daniel gritted his teeth tightly and spat

on the ground.

“You still refuse to admit your mistakes, huh? Keep whipping him until he admits his mistakes!” Old Master Darby shouted in anger.

The burly man behind Daniel raised the cane in his hand again.

Snap!

Loud snapping echoed through the room, and Daniel's body recoiled in an instant. He gritted his teeth tightly. He did not shout, but cold sweats covered his face.

“Stop whipping him. You guys stop it...” Luna wailed as she tried to rush over to protect Daniel. However, she was held down by a few people and was unable to move as tears streamed down her face.

Chapter 171

“Although Darryl has committed a heinous act, as his father, you cannot be exempted from punishment! If you don’t admit your wrongdoing today, I’d rather hit you to death!” Old Master Darby said coldly.

Smack! Smack!

The rattan smacked Darryl’s father’s body as his fresh blood flowed on the floor.

Luna was crying so much that she had lost her voice. “Please stop hitting him! Please stop! If this goes on, you’ll kill him!”

“Stop hitting him?” Yumi walked towards Old Master Darby. “Grandpa, I think Daniel Darby won’t be sorry until he’s dead. He must think that you’re old and compassionate and won’t cause him any harm!”

“Yes, Grandpa! If we don’t punish Darryl and his parents, it won’t be fair to the others!” the crowd around them shouted.

Hearing what others said, Old Master Darby’s face turned green. “Someone, use the domestic discipline!”

Tzzz

Upon hearing the two words, ‘domestic discipline,’ most of the family members took a cold breath. Daniel’s face also darkened in fear, and his body started trembling uncontrollably.

The Darby clan’s domestic discipline was widely known for its horror! It was well-known as cruel torture!

The ancient king invented the cruel torture method! It consisted of burning a copper pillar until it was bright red, then a person would be laid on top.

Instantly, there was pin-drop silence in the entire hall. A few members soon brought forth a huge copper pillar, and they started splashing oil onto it to burn it.

The spacious hall remained quiet. Everyone was shocked and unable to speak a word.

“I’ll ask you one last time. Do you admit that you’re wrong!” Old Master Darby stared at Daniel.

Daniel was dripping with sweat. He would be lying if he said he was not scared, but his family had done nothing wrong. Why would he admit that he was wrong?

“Darryl wouldn’t do such a thing! No way!” Daniel

looked him dead in the eyes, his gaze filled with determination.

“How dare you!” Yumi walked forward and slapped Daniel hard on the face. “How dare you talk back? Your son is worse than pigs and dogs! Even now, you’re still lying!”

“Someone, put him onto the copper pillar!” Old Master Darby yelled.

Hearing that, the younger members surrounded Daniel and tied him up with a rope. They carried him to the side of the pillar.

“No!!” Luna yelled with all her might before her body completely collapsed.

The copper pillar was burning bright red. Once he was on it, he would die.

“Not admitting your wrongdoing? Put him up!” Old Master Darby said with a cold look.

With that said, the men pushed Daniel onto the copper pillar.

“Ahh!” a loud and painful moan resonated throughout the hall for a long time.

“My son is innocent! My son is innocent!” Daniel screamed with all his remaining breath, his skin completely burnt.

“My son is innocent...My son would never do such a thing! Never!” Daniel’s tears fell uncontrollably. At this moment, he was completely disheartened.

“What the f*ck! Arghh!” a loud growling was heard coming from the entrance.

Rushing in from the entrance was Darryl with the Blood Drinking Sword in his hand. His eyes were bloodshot, and he rushed in like an irrational madman. Behind him was Dax Sanders with an ax, followed by hundreds of physically built men in black.

“You’re unforgivable! You’re all unforgivable!” Darryl was entirely out of his mind. He swung his Blood Drinking Sword randomly at any passerby that came in his way.

His father was being burnt alive! Rage overwhelmed his rational mind!

‘Kill! Kill! Kill!’ he kept thinking.

At this instant, only the word ‘Kill!’ was ringing in his head.

“You bastard! Bastard!” Old Master Darby stood up, pointing at Darryl with his body trembling. “You’re such a white-eyed wolf. How dare you come back! Take him down! Take him down!”

With his command, all the younger members

rushed toward the men in black. Dax signaled, and about 200 physically built men from behind him swarmed in like a tsunami. It was utter chaos.

Chapter 172

“Dad! Dad!” Darryl yelled with his eyes red as he cut the rope loose with his sword and held his father in his arms.

Meanwhile, Daniel’s body was completely ruined. His body emanated a burnt smell as his skin and clothes swirled into a mixture of blood and flesh.

“Son...son. Tell me, did you do it? Did you do such a thing?” Daniel mumbled with his pale white lips as intense pain overwhelmed his body, and he trembled.

“I didn’t. I didn’t!” Darryl cried, his face covered in uncontrollable tears.

“That’s..good...” Daniel said with all his remaining strength.

With a faint smile, his eyes shut. They didn’t know if he was dead or alive.

“Dad! Dad, don’t scare me. Please, don’t scare me!” Darryl screamed till his voice was hoarse. He shook Daniel vigorously, but there was no response.

“Stop yelling. It doesn’t matter if your dad is dead; he deserves it!” Yumi walked in her heels, pointing

her finger at Darryl. “You grew up in the Darby mansion since you were young. Now you’re back here with a bunch of men to cause trouble. Aren’t you scared of being struck by lightning?”

Bam

Instantly, Darryl stood up slowly with his eyes as red as blood. He walked toward Yumi one step at a time.

“Wha-what’re you doing!” Yumi trembled at the sight of his gaze.

She would never forget his gaze for the rest of her life. It was terrifying.

Smack!

Darryl swung his hand and slapped Yumi hard and violently across the face. He used all his strength in his slap. In the next instant, Yumi flew across the air for at least ten meters before landing on the floor again.

“Ahh!” she spat out blood.

Without letting her stand up, Darryl slapped her again, and again, and again!

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The clapping sound was crisp and ringing. It terrified everyone in the hall. Old Master Darby

dropped his walking stick, his chest rising and falling vigorously, as he staggered and struggled to stand up. It was as if his throat was blocked, and he could not speak a word.

“Darryl, how dare you hit your sister-in-law?” Florian yelled as he picked up a stick and hit Darryl.

Smack!

The stick broke into two pieces when it hit Darryl’s body as if it was as strong as stone. Darryl turned his head slowly.

Smack!

He slapped Florian, sending him flying in the air before he knocked against the wall at the far end of the room and slid down like a puddle of mud.

However, before his feet even touched the ground, he felt a strong grip on his neck. Darryl’s lips curled into a faint smile as he strangled Florian’s neck tighter and harder. Florian was struggling to breathe, his face turning purplish-blue.

“Three years ago, you claimed that I stole our money and kicked me out of the Darby clan. But who’d have known that every penny of the eight million bucks I used to buy oil stocks was mine. They had nothing to do with you!” Darryl started, with no emotion on his face.

“You...” Florian was almost out of breath. He

wanted to resist, but he had no strength left in him.

“One month ago, I invested 30 billion dollars in the Darby clan. All of you claimed that I had evil plans, but little did you know that all I wanted to do was pay back the kindness you all showed me when I was young. Even if you mistreated me in the past, it didn’t mean that I should do the same to you. Now a week ago, Jackson’s wife was assaulted, and you all accused me! I said it wasn’t me, but nobody f*cking believed me!” Darryl screamed irrationally. His words rang in the hall.

All eyes were glued on Darryl, and nobody said a word.

Dong!

Darryl released his grip, and Florian’s body fell to the floor. He took in breath after breath, his hand holding onto his throat uneasily.

Meanwhile, Dax Sanders’ men had beat up all the Darby clan members, and they laid helplessly on the floor.

Silence. Complete silence. You would probably be able to hear a pin dropping to the floor.

“I, Darryl Darby, was raised and nurtured by Grandpa. Right now, my father could be alive or dead,” Darryl said with the sword in his hand and

his voice projecting with power as it resonated in the hall.

He clenched his fists, the nails stabbing his flesh till it bled, but he did not feel any pain. “If my father is alive, both of our debts and favors are wiped clean. If my father is dead, I want everyone in the Darby clan dead.”

Vroom!

Lightning struck, followed by heavy rain. Darryl marched out of the mansion with his father in arms.

Chapter 173

Once Darryl was finally out of sight, Yumi crawled up slowly, running over to Old Master Darby. “Grandpa, th-this is unacceptable!”

Yumi was fuming in rage; her beautiful face was stained with the mark of Darryl’s palm and wounded with blood.

Old Master Darby was trembling. He ignored Yumi and looked toward the other side of the room. In front of the entrance stood Dax Sanders and his hundreds of men.

Meanwhile, the Darby members were beaten, blood splashed all over the floor.

“Who are you!” Old Master Darby asked, looking at Dax.

Dax marched forward and replied with a smile, “Dax is my first name and Sanders is my last.

What?

Everyone held their breath. ‘Dax. Dax Sanders? Everyone in Donghai City knew this name.’

Dax Sanders.

Old Master Darby stood up and said, “Oh, the

Sanders. What are you doing in Darby mansion? Why are you getting involved in our family business!”

Meanwhile, Yumi recovered from the shock. “Right, Darby had nothing to do with Sanders. Why did you bring your men to the Darby mansion?”

The Sanders were involved in the mafia, and the Darbys could not afford to offend them. However, the Darby clan was the wealthiest in Jiangnan. If they were to fight, the Darbys had more than enough resources to battle with the Sanders.

Dax placed his arms behind his back and calmly said, “Of course. I’ve no interest in involving myself in your family business. But,” he paused, a faint smile appearing on his face, “if you’re to offend Darryl, it means you’ve also offended me.”

With those words, the hall was in an uproar.

‘How did the live-in son-in-law get to know Dax Sanders? How was he so lucky!’ Yumi was uneasy at the thought but did not dare to make a sound.

Old Master Darby went silent for a few moments, and then he locked eyes with Dax. “Young man, you’re Dax Sanders, right? I see that you’re an honest and loyal man. I’m happy Darryl has a friend like you, but I’ll tell you this, Darryl made a mistake and not just any mistake but something that brought

shame to our entire Darby clan. So I must punish him.”

“I want to know what mistake Darryl made. What shame did he bring that you had to punish his father! Parents are like the skin of their children. What mistake did he make that you had to burn his father?” Dax growled, clenching his fists.

Old Master Darby’s face turned green. He was too ashamed to say out loud in front of everyone. Though, some people did not care about whether or not it was embarrassing, such as Yumi.

“If you want to know, let me tell you. Darryl went behind our backs to become the Lyndon’s live-in son-in-law, bringing shame to the Darby clan. Not only that, but he’s also a bastard who assaulted his sister-in-law,” Yumi sneered with a cold smile.

Dax Sanders frowned as she spoke. Of course, he did not believe a single word that she said. He was just confused at how this woman could be so attractive yet have such evil and inhuman personality.

“That’s enough. I don’t want to listen to your nonsense,” Dax coldly stated, smacking his ax onto the door pillar.

The entire pillar fell apart, making a loud noise and almost bringing a few girls to tears.

“I’ll say this again. I don’t believe a single word you

say,” Dax said, pronouncing every syllable. “From now on, whoever offends Darryl, will be killed.”

With that said, he waved to his men, and they followed him out of the mansion.

“Huh...” Old Master Darby stood frozen, looking in the direction of Dax dubiously. The rest of the family members held their lips tight, not making a sound. Dax’s words before he left were loud like thunder with his words still ringing in the hall. They would never have thought that punishing Darryl would offend someone like Dax Sanders.

“Grandpa! Grandpa!” Yumi was the first to recover from the shock, holding on to her wounded face. “Dax Sanders just interrupted our family affairs by bringing over his men and hurting our family. This is utterly unacceptable! We can’t let them get away with this!”

Chapter 174

Old Master Darby glanced at the hall.

The Darby members were lying on the floor, moaning in pain. Blood splashed across the floor, and a few men even seemed to have died.

“Call the medics! Take note of the injured numbers,” Old Master Darby ordered, panting breathlessly.

Drake, who was by his side, called out for the injured to be taken care of. Feelings of resentment and hatred filled the entire mansion.

Yumi’s lips were still bleeding, and the slap mark on her face was burning red.

“Grandpa, why didn’t you fight back just now?” she lashed out, still feeling the burning pain on her face as her eyes were filled with hatred.

Old Master Darby had been cultivating for five years, and he was currently a Level 3 Master General. If he had fought back just now, this would not have happened.

He stayed silent as his face darkened.

Yumi wanted to continue, but Florian came from

the corner he was hiding and cut her short, “Shut up! You saw what happened just now with your own eyes! Dax Sanders came with hundreds of men. How was Grandpa supposed to fight them all?”

“How dare you scream at me? Where were you when Dax Sanders came? You were hiding in the corner peeing your pants, and now that he’s gone, you decided to jump out of nowhere to yell at your wife? What kind of man are you? How did I end up marrying useless trash like you?” she lashed out at him.

The more Yumi talked, the more furious she got. After all, she accused Darryl to save Florian’s arse. Yet Florian was yelling at her for that. How unacceptable!

Florian’s face flushed red instantly, not daring to make a sound at all. He was known to be afraid of his wife, and seeing that Yumi was furious, he immediately shut his mouth.

Meanwhile, Old Master Dabry let out a long sigh. He turned to Drake and said coldly,

“Drake, follow me,” he said to Drake coldly as he walked out of the living hall.

Drake followed swiftly; although he looked calm, his heart was pumping anxiously. As the Darby clan patriarch, he was also to blame since the incident

had unfolded to this point.

Darby Private Room.

This was where Old Master Darby spent five years cultivating. The private room was not too big with simple furnishings. It was a calming and quiet place, but to Drake, it felt solemn and suppressed.

Bamm!

Once they entered the room, Drake knelt on his knees with guilt on his face. “Dad, I’m to blame for what happened, too. As a clan leader, I didn’t resolve the problem at once and ended up troubling you. Even what just happened outside is my fault. Please punish me.”

Although Drake felt uneasy, he was smart. He knew that if he volunteered to be punished, he might get away with it.

Old Master Darby sighed, seeing Drake volunteer to be punished.

“Drake, stand back up. It’s not your fault,” he said.

‘It’s not my fault?’ Drake thought as he stood up, relieved.

“Dad, now that Sanders got involved, what shall we do next?” Drake said carefully.

“Since we’ve reached this stage, I’ve decided that

from today onwards, we will teach our family members to cultivate. We've earned a decent amount of money from doing business throughout the years, but so what if we have lots of money? Money is nothing but something physical outside our bodies," Old Master Darby sighed deeply.

From the incident, Old Master Darby suddenly understood the truth. If a clan wanted to live on forever, money was not enough. One needed incredible power and capability, or else, no matter much money the clan had, it would not matter. If all the Darby members had been cultivators, Dax Sanders and his men would have been beaten to death! Luckily, it was not too late to realize this.

'Huh? He wanted the entire clan to start cultivating?!' Jackson thought.

They were unaware of Jackson, who overheard their conversation outside the private room.

'If the entire clan starts to cultivate, nobody would even dare to offend the Darby clan, including Dax Sanders, Brandon Guy, and Abby Guy. The Darby clan would be unreachable and indestructible!'

Jackson thought with a deadly look in his eyes as he clenched his fists.

'Daryl, I treated you as my brother, yet you assaulted my wife. Fine, alright. Since you've

assaulted my wife, I'm going to assault your wife,'
Jackson thought.

Chapter 175

Meanwhile, in the private room, Drake was shocked.

‘Turning the entire family into cultivators? How was that possible?’ Drake thought.

“But you’d need at least a Spiritual Herb or Spiritual Elixir to turn one’s body into a cultivator. Spiritual Herb and Elixir are rare. No matter how wealthy we are, it’s impossible to get hold of it without connections,” Drake said.

Spiritual Herb was what Darryl had ingested. Brandon and Abby Guy had given it to him. After eating the Spiritual Herb, Darryl turned into a cultivator. Spiritual Elixir was derived from Spiritual Herb, making the Elixir Pill pure and highly effective.

“You don’t have to worry about this; just do as you’re told. Make me a list of the smartest members in our clan.” he motioned at Drake to calm down. “I know Priest Brian from the Wudang Sect. If I ask, he’ll supply all of us with the Spiritual Elixir.”

Years ago, Priest Brian had given him the “Easy Breath Practice” that he cultivated. Priest Brian was a high ranking master in the Wudang Sect. For him,

getting a hold of the Spiritual Elixir was not an issue at all.

Hearing that, Drake nodded with joy, “Yes, Dad. I’ll prepare right away.”

Meanwhile, the clinking of heels could be heard coming from outside the room. Yumi entered the room hastily.

“Grandpa, we have the list of injured members. Seven members are in the hospital emergency room, not knowing if they’re going to live, and another ten or so are severely injured. Grandpa, when have we ever been insulted to such lengths? We can’t sit back and do nothing!” Yumi raged through gritted teeth, her face still swollen.

Smack!

Old Master Darby smacked the table hard, his eyes flaming with rage. “This isn’t over! Darryl and Sanders, this isn’t over! This will never be over!”

...

At Donghai City First Hospital.

Lily marched hastily in her heels, entering the hospital with a fruit basket in her hands. Behind her was Samantha with an unenthusiastic expression on her face. The mother and daughter caught the eyes of many men in the hallway. Although

Samantha was in her thirties, her looks were well maintained, especially her hot body. On the other hand, Lily was charming and dressed in a short skirt that complimented her body shape.

The men gulped at the sight of her. Whoever married a woman like her must be a lucky man. Though Lily did not care for the attention, she had mixed feelings about what happened at the Sanders Mansion when Darryl had left hastily with Dax right after answering the phone call. She did not know what happened last night. All she knew was that Darryl's father was admitted to the hospital today, severely injured.

Lily had never met Darryl's parents before. Recently, Lily has been feeling an increasing sense of security around Darryl. Therefore, she wanted to do her duty of being a daughter-in-law today by visiting him.

"Lily is Darryl's father worth visiting? He's not even dead! Just come here yourself. Why did you have to bring me along? I have a facial appointment with my friends. Darryl's parents are nobody. It's so embarrassing to visit them," Samantha complained.

"Mom, keep your voice down. Recently, Darryl seems to be working quite hard, don't discriminate against him," Lily said, biting her lips. "Besides, after three years of marriage, we've never even met

each others' parents. Now that his father's been admitted to the hospital, we should be visiting them."

This made Samantha speechless for a while.

"Fine, fine, I'll leave after greeting him. You know I hate coming to the hospital with the germs everywhere," she said.

Outside the ward, they heard laughter coming from inside. Lily and Samantha exchanged a look as they halted their steps.

"Why's there a young woman's voice coming from inside the ward? Didn't you say only Darryl and his mother are inside?" Samantha questioned.

Lily frowned as she remained silent.

Chapter 176

Lily also heard a young woman's voice coming from the ward. Her voice was sweet.

'Why is there another woman in there? Who is she to Darryl?' with the thought ringing in her head, Lily seemed upset.

Through the window, one could see Daniel Darby with bandages all over his body and visible bloodstains on it. Pipes connected his body to a machine, and beside the bed were a few bags of blood. It seemed horrible. He was lucky to have survived.

Yesterday, Daniel thought he was dying. No matter how strong the body was, it was impossible to come out alive after experiencing such cruel torture! Luna sat, smiling beside the bed. When he was admitted to the hospital, Daniel was covered in blood, and his chances of living were slim. Luckily, Darryl had a good relationship with Director Shelly Sullivan. If it were not for Shelly, his father might have died.

Today, Shelly had finished her shift, and she did not have her white coat on. She wore a dress as she told Daniel jokes beside his bed. She was usually a serious person, especially after becoming the

director of the hospital. However, when she saw Darryl's parents, she just wanted to make them happy and tell them jokes.

“Uncle Daniel, when I was back in high school during my first Math class, the teacher introduced himself as Stan Dupp,” she recalled smiling, “I don't know what I was thinking, but I just said out loud, I wonder why we're all sitting when he's standing up? The teacher's face turned green and ordered me to stand for the rest of the day!”

“Hahahaha!” Daniel laughed.

Laughter filled the ward. Daniel was feeling much better and liked having Shelly around. This young lady was appointed as the director at such a young age. She was also talented, has a good personality, and makes the old couple very happy.

At this moment, the door opened as Lily and Samantha stomped in their heels. They had been listening from outside the ward for a while now, and Lily could not hold it any longer. It was the cheerful and joyous atmosphere inside the ward, which made her feel sick and uneasy.

“Who's this woman?” Lily asked, looking at Shelly.

Instantly, the four people inside the ward fell silent.

“Lily, you're here!” Darryl was the first to react. He

stood up and accepted the fruit basket from her hand. He then hastily introduced her, “Dad, Mom. This is your daughter-in-law, Lily Lyndon. Beside her is my mother-in-law, Samantha.”

Although Darryl saw that they did not appear happy, he was glad that they came to visit.

Lily, with a straight face, said softly, “Dad, Mom.” As she spoke, her gaze fell on Shelly with suspicion.

“Lily, this is the hospital director, Shelly Sullivan,” Darryl smiled as he introduced her.

“Director Sullivan?” Samantha interrogated as she walked over. “Darryl, I didn’t know you know a director from the hospital? Who is she to you? You two seem rather close?”

“Auntie, please don’t take it wrong. I’m just a friend of Brother Darryl,” Shelly explained.

It was obvious that Samantha had taken it wrongly. They were just friends.

“Tsk tsk, you even call him a ‘brother’ eh. You call this ‘just friends’? I’m disgusted by how you address him,” Samantha mocked before turning to Darryl. “Darryl, you’re not doing bad, eh, flirting with other women behind Lily’s back. Aren’t you ashamed? Don’t you feel sorry for Lily?”

Shelly was blushing with embarrassment and

almost furious.

‘Why did Samantha speak with such an insulting tone?’ Shelly thought

Daniel tried to make the situation less awkward and tried to laugh it off, “Oh Samantha, don’t get angry. This isn’t what you think it is. This lady here is just a friend of my son’s. I’m severely injured, and she was the one who helped me. She’s a nice lady.”

“Tsk tsk, you’re talking on behalf of her, eh? It seems like this cheap lady gets along with your family, eh? Since you like her so much, why don’t you ask your son to be with her so that I can get Lily a better husband,” Samantha mocked.

Since Samantha had never liked Darryl, she thought this was the best time to lay it all out.

“You...” Daniel was unable to refute, his lips turning purple from anger.

Chapter 177

The atmosphere in the room was strange and uneasy. Darryl stood by the side, his face darkening. He thought they came over to visit his parents, but instead, they came here for trouble! In the past three years, they have never visited his parents, and Samantha decided to say something so disturbing and harsh on their first meeting. After hearing what Samantha said, Lily did not stop her. Instead, she remained silent with her face devoid of emotion.

“Darryl, what are you staring at? What now? Do you think both of us came here to make a scene?”

Samantha scowled.

“I didn’t say that. You said it yourself,” Darryl chuckled coldly.

They were obviously making a scene and being unreasonable.

This enraged Samantha further.

“Darryl, what’s this attitude of yours? You’re cheating behind Lily’s back, and you’re still trying to talk your way out?” she yelled.

Darryl was not bothered to answer her.

“Oh, Samantha, please calm down. You really have

mistaken the situation,” Daniel spoke out.

“You shut your mouth! I’m telling you, your useless son was our live-in son-in-law for three years, eating our food, living under our roof, and did nothing to repay us. If I had a son like him, I’d be too ashamed to live,” Samantha sneered.

After hearing what she said, Daniel’s face flushed red with anger, and he started panting breathlessly. A few days ago, he had a heart attack, and yesterday he was tortured horribly. Now his body was in its weakest state, and Samantha decided to agitate him further.

Watching his father suffering, Darryl was furious. “Enough is enough! I didn’t make any contribution? Your daughter has the most say in affairs in the Lyndon family, with 51% of the shares. Wasn’t that my contribution?”

“Haha!” Samantha could not help but let out a mocking laugh as if she just heard the most absurd joke. “Darryl, tell me. Where did you get the confidence to make up such nonsense?”

“Ask your daughter if you don’t believe me,” Darryl said, not bothered to explain further.

As both of them fought, Daniel was panting on the bed, almost fainting from the bickering. Finally, Shelly could not take it any longer. As a doctor, she

knew for sure that Daniel could not be triggered at this moment.

Panicking, she stomped her feet. “Please, can you all stop fighting? The patient cannot be agitated. Can’t you all talk things out nicely?”

“Shut your mouth, you cheap woman!” Samantha stomped toward her. “Since when do you have the right to speak? I’m sure you know that Darryl is married? Yet, you have tried to flirt with him here. Aren’t you ashamed of yourself?”

Samantha glanced over at Daniel. “Isn’t he doing just fine? I’m just saying a few words. Surely he can’t die from that?”

“Shut up! Get out!” Darryl growled, his eyes red like blood glaring right into Samantha’s eyes and exuding an air of evil.

It was terrifying.

There was instantly pin-drop silence in the entire ward. Lily was shocked, biting on her lips. She felt her body shivering, not out of fear, but out of an eerie sense of coldness.

“Darryl, what now? Do you want to hit my mom? Or do you want to hit me?” Lily challenged once she recovered from the shock

“I don’t want to speak to you right now. Get out,”

Darryl clenched his fists as his face darkened.

Lily shivered again and took a deep breath. “Mom, let’s go.”

With that said, both of them left the ward stomping on their heels.

The atmosphere in the ward remained tense. After a while, Shelly walked over, biting her lips, “Brother Darryl, I’m truly sorry. You had a misunderstanding because of me.”

She became the hospital’s director because of Darryl, and she had not returned the favor. The last thing she wanted to do was to ruin Darryl’s relationship with his wife. She could never forgive herself for that.

Darryl let out a long sigh, his face calming down as he shook his head. “Don’t blame yourself. This wasn’t your fault.”

Shelly nodded but still felt wary.

“Don’t worry. It’s no big deal. What do you say if I treat you to dinner later?” Darryl said with a smile.

Chapter 178

Since it was a misunderstanding, Darryl was not concerned about the Lyndon's seeing him have dinner with Shelly. Shelly had helped his father a lot since he was admitted to the hospital. Today, she had even been scolded by Samantha for no reason, so Darryl felt he had to treat her to a meal.

“Brother Darryl, are you sure this is a good idea?” Shelly said, biting her lips, slightly embarrassed. Earlier, Samantha had come looking for trouble. If Shelly went out for dinner with Darryl, the Lyndons might take it the wrong way.

Darryl did not seem concerned. “What's there to be afraid of? I just want to thank you for taking care of my parents for the past few days.”

As he said, he looked at Shelly with an appreciative look. One would be lying to deny that Shelly had a kind of mature beauty in her, especially when she blushed, which made her very attractive.

Without further hesitation, Shelly accepted the invitation to dinner.

Lily and Samantha stomped out of the hospital, feeling insulted.

“I think you should divorce this piece of trash right away. Did you see his face just now? He has such a big ego but is as useless as a dog!” Samantha said as they walked out of the hospital

She kept on complaining non-stop about what had happened in the hospital. Samantha’s words were starting to get to Lily.

“Mom, stop mentioning it, will you? I’ll think about it by myself,” she said, biting her lips.

Lily was confused. She felt bitter looking at Darryl being so happy and carefree when he was with Shelly. Meanwhile, her phone lit up with an incoming call from William.

“Lily, Granny is sick. Come back now!” William shouted.

‘What? Granny was sick?’ Lily thought.

Before she could respond, William had already hung up on her. Immediately, Lily got in the car and rushed to the Lyndon residence.

Ten minutes later, she arrived at the mansion. She pulled over and rushed into the home in her heels.

She was shocked the moment she got in. Granny Lyndon was sitting on the couch, her cheeks pink and eyes bright. She did not seem ill at all. The rest

of the family members surrounded her in the middle of a discussion.

“Granny, you...William Lyndon! Granny seems just fine. Why did you say she was sick on the phone? What did you mean?” Lily scolded, agitated.

William shrugged with a nonchalant expression. “If I didn’t say that, you wouldn’t be here right now.”

“Alright, alright. Lilybud, don’t get angry. I asked William to say that.” Granny smiled. “Oh Lilybud, I’m so pleased that you got here so soon. This shows that you really respect me.”

Granny gestured at Lily. “Come here.”

‘Huh?’ Lily was confused.

She walked over and sat beside Granny. “Granny, why did you ask me to come?”

Granny sighed, “Lilybud, I’ve been keeping a close eye on you since you’ve been taking charge of our family business. You’re hardworking and competitive, but you’re not very capable. Other than Giselle Lindt, which you marketed well, the rest of the business has not been very exceptional.”

Lily was shocked. “Granny, what you’re saying is-”

“Lilybud, you’re still a young lady. The family business is too much responsibility for you. It must’

ve been quite hard for you to take care of it all, am I right?” Granny smiled, interrupting Lily before she could continue.

Lily remained silent. Granny was right. Ever since she took over the business, she spent most of her time working. Even when her staff had gone home for the night, she still had to stay in her office reading and making plans. It was tiring, but it felt productive as well. It was better than others looking down on her in the past. Now that she was in charge of the family business, everyone had to look up to her, and she enjoyed that.

“Lilybud, I think you should get some rest. Why don’t you give away some of your shares? A woman like you wouldn’t need so many shares,” Granny smiled.

Chapter 179

Lily's heart tightened at Granny's words, but she remained calm.

"Granny, it's okay. I don't mind being tired. Since I'm young, it's okay to work harder than others," she said.

'Haha!' the crowd laughed to themselves.

"Lily, stop pretending. It doesn't matter how hardworking you are. With your ability, there's no way you can lead the business," William mocked from the side.

The crowd around them nodded in agreement. Nobody was convinced of Lily being the one in charge of the business.

Lily bit her lips. "Granny, what can I do for you to be happy? Must I give away my share?"

"Oh Lilybud, it's not that I don't believe in you. Honestly speaking, you don't have the best ability among us. You're just a woman, after all, not a man. A big family like ours can't have a girl like you in charge," Granny replied.

Lily sighed to herself. Ever since she became in

charge, she knew that nobody was on her side. She knew this day was coming, but she did not expect it to be so soon.

“Lilybud, I’m not trying to take away your authority, but I can’t bear to see our business decline. There’s a lot of potential members in your generation, like William. We can’t take away his opportunity,” Granny comforted. “That’s why I’d like you to give away some of your shares so that we can form a family board of directors. Of course, you’ll still be the first board of director. What do you say?”

William, who was sitting on the side, could not help the excitement in his heart. Once Lily gave out her shares, she would no longer be in charge.

Meanwhile, everyone in the hall had their eyes stuck on Lily with mixed feelings.

Lily let out a sigh as she nodded, “If Granny insists.”

She did not have much choice. She had to agree, or else nobody would be loyal to her even if she remained in charge.

“My Lilybud is so mature and knows how to see the big picture,” Granny nodded with a smile.

In the next instant, she asked the treasurer to bring

forward a document prepared in advance to let Lily sign

...

Three days later.

It was a Sunday with good weather. There were many people out on the streets of Donghai City as Darryl rode on his motorbike outside the Platinum Corporation. His cheap motorbike offered a stark contrast to the grand and luxurious entrance of the building. It was eye-catching. Not because of his motorbike, but because of Shelly, who sat behind him. Shelly was dressed in a short skirt, showing off her fair, long legs, and attracting the public's gaze. An attractive woman on a motorbike was a rare and picturesque scene that caused many people to take out their phones to capture. Even the new security guards could not help but look and talk amongst themselves.

Darryl was depressed. He did not want to show up on his motorbike either, but he had no choice. The other night when they were having dinner, Shelly mentioned that she wanted to buy a car, but she just got her license and was scared to buy one. Without hesitation, Darryl had let her drive his Audi R8 to practice. Unfortunately, Shelly crashed into a signpost by the roadside within a hundred meters, and the car was sent for repair right away.

Darryl was speechless. There was no one in front of the car, so he had no idea why she turned the steering wheel in a panic out of the blue. However, he was secretly amused by Shelly's pitiful and cute gaze.

Today was a Sunday, so Shelly did not have work. When Darryl told her that he was coming to the Platinum Corporation, she said she wanted to come along to meet some superstars. Darryl did not reject her and brought her along on his motorbike. He had not been back there in the last couple of days, but knowing that his secretary Pearl was in charge, he was not too worried.

However, a problem occurred recently. After the "Superstar" TV program came out, Giselle Lindt's popularity instantly boomed as many companies asked for collaborations with her within half a month. Yet, in the past few days, all those collaborations had been canceled for no reason, including the advertisement companies.

Chapter 180

Giselle has had no appointments even today, making it a significant loss for the company. This was strange since Giselle was popular with many fans, and it was impossible to have no one willing to sign her. Darryl felt something was up and wanted to figure it out.

“Darryl, I’m sorry. If it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t have to come here with your motorbike,” Shelly apologized.

Until now, Shelly still had no idea how she ended up crashing into the signpost.

“Don’t worry. I used to come here with my motorbike anyway,” Darryl laughed, not minding at all, as he parked his motorbike in a parking lot not far away.

Ring!

After he parked the motorbike, his phone rang. It was a message from Yvonne Young.

[Yvonne: Darryl, what have you been up to lately? Is your wound better now? You haven’t come to the Pearl Pavilion since the trip.]

Darryl laughed at the thought of her, thinking he

respond.

“Wow...”

Once Shelly spoke, she caught everyone’s attention. Dressed in a short shirt with her alluring body, she was a sexy and attractive woman.

It was not long till everyone turned their attention to Darryl with looks of adoration and curiosity.

‘A poor guy with a motorbike had such a gorgeous girlfriend? He was so lucky!’ everyone thought.

The man was also captivated by Shelly’s beauty. Then, he snapped out of it and pointed at the parking spot. “You guys parked your motorbike in a car parking spot. That’s unreasonable!”

Meanwhile, the other car door opened, and a beautiful lady emerged from the car. She was dressed in tight denim jeans, high heels, and her alluring body was comparable to Shelly’s, if not, more with her added graceful charm.

“Markus, what's going on back there? Is the car alright?” the woman said.

The scene was in an uproar at the sight of this woman. Many men gulped as they tried to suppress their excitement. Who would have thought that an accident came with such beautiful views.

Each of the beautiful ladies had their own merits,

and being able to spend a night with any of them would be worth sacrificing a few years of their lives.

“Miss Lana?” Darryl was shocked as the beautiful woman came out of the car.

‘Is this my high school class teacher, Lana Thomas?’ he thought.

Darryl recalled Giselle telling him earlier that Lana wanted to enter the entertainment industry, and he agreed. He passed this on to Pearl to take care of. It seemed that Lana came here today for the interview.

“Darryl?” Lana frowned.

In the last class gathering, she had heard from other students that Darryl had become a live-in son-in-law and was poor and useless. She did not believe what they said until she saw him today.

Lana sighed and glared at Darryl. “Kid, didn’t I tell you to study hard and not screw around back in school? Look at you now. Do you regret it? It seems like I wasn’t strict enough with you back then.”

Chapter 181

Darryl laughed after hearing what Lana said. Back in high school, he was the most afraid of Lana out of all his teachers. She was very strict with him, and there was even a time Lana had slapped him when he got the worst score on a test.

“Miss Lana, you were strict enough with me back in school,” Darryl could not help saying.

“During the class reunion a few days ago, didn't you see that all of your classmates are doing well in life? Giselle Lindt became a superstar, Dianne Jackson became the manager of Eleganza Corporation. Now, look at you. Don't you feel sorry for yourself?” Lana said, shaking her head.

Meanwhile, the man beside Lana broke into laughter, “You're Darryl? Haha! I haven't seen you in a few years. You've changed!”

Darryl thought this man looked familiar when he got out of the car. Now he finally realized who he was. His name was Markus Orian, and back in the day, he was Darryl's PE teacher. He had been chasing Lana since then.

Darryl used to prank Markus in school, but he did

not dare to fight back because Darryl was the Second Master of the Darby family. He was not someone a PE teacher like Markus could get back at.

However, in the past two years, Markus had quit teaching and started doing business. He started up a small company and was considered a successful man. The tables have turned. Who would have thought Darryl would end up in such bad shape? The sight of Darryl riding a motorbike pleased Markus greatly.

“Darryl, what do you say? Since I was once your teacher, I’m not going to make it hard for you. Just pay back the damage you’ve done,” Markus said impatiently.

This was a brand new car, and only the second time he drove it around! He was planning to drive Lana to Platinum Corporation but bumped into Darryl. He must make him pay today.

Meanwhile, Lana looked over at Shelly and asked, “Darryl, is this your wife?”

The woman seemed attractive and very elegant. Lana heard from the class that as a live-in son-in-law, he never even touched his wife before.

“Ah, no...I’m not his wife,” Shelly said, blushing.

Even his wife was too embarrassed to admit he was

her husband in public. Darryl seemed to be doing pretty bad.

“Darry, I told you to study hard in school and not just play around. Look at you now! You’re doing so bad,” Lana scowled at Darryl.

Even though Lana did not particularly like him, he was still her student.

“Miss Lana, you’re still the same, always telling me off,” Darryl smiled.

“Don’t pretend it’s okay to laugh it off. Although you’ve graduated, I’m still your teacher, and you’re senior. I’m telling you, one needs to be ashamed of his wrongdoing. Look at you. Are you happy looking at other classmates becoming successful? Do you feel good about yourself?” Lana scolded.

Darryl stretched his hands. “Miss Lana, to be honest, I do regret not studying hard back then, but right now, I kind of like life.”

If he studied harder back then, he would have at least been able to find work at other corporations after getting kicked out of the Darby clan. Then, he would not have to become a live-in son-in-law. The past three years of being a live-in son-in-law were not easy, but it is all in the past now. Those days are over, especially with what happened with Samantha and Lily in the hospital a few days ago.

Darryl was utterly disappointed with the Lyndons, and he was never going back there again. Darryl was pleased with his life now.

“You...How can you be content with what you have right now?” Lana frowned.

Lana did not want to dwell on it further. She pointed at the car. “Never mind, I’ll stop lecturing you. You damaged Markus’ car. Don’t bother calling the police, just help him fix it.”

“Because of Lana, I won’t call the police. Just pay me ten thousand dollars later. I’ll bring it to get fixed,” Markus sneered.

‘Ten thousand? That was unreasonable!’ Darryl thought.

Darryl’s motorbike was severely damaged, while Markus’ car was just slightly dented. His car was just a Buick GL8 that cost no more than three hundred thousand dollars. The damage done was nowhere close to ten thousand.

‘Damn him! He’s so unreasonable! It was my parking spot, anyways!’ Darryl thought to himself.

“This parking spot is meant for cars, not for motorbikes, understood? I know you don’t have a car and want to make yourself feel better by parking in a car parking spot, but this is wrong. Do you

understand?” Markus continued. 1

“Mister Markus, I’m just curious to know who said there was a rule that says motorbikes can’t park in a parking spot? You crashed into my motorbike, and I haven’t even asked for you to pay for the damages. Now you’re accusing me instead? Besides, this isn’t just any parking spot by the road. This belongs to the Platinum Corporation, and I’m not going against the traffic rules,” Darryl laughed.

“Darryl! I’m letting you off easy because you were my student. Don’t try to get away with it! Aren’t you ashamed of yourself?” Markus sneered as he became angrier.

‘What was wrong with this kid?’

Chapter 182

Darryl seemed unfazed. “I wonder who should be ashamed of himself?”

“What are you trying to say!?” Markus yelled as he clenched his fist and threatened to punch Darryl. He was a PE teacher, tall and well-built. Beating this kid was nothing.

Right at that moment, Lana stopped him. “Markus, don’t be impulsive!”

Although Lana was helping Darryl, she was frustrated with him too. He was just as rebellious as he was back in high school.

A thought suddenly occurred to her that Darryl had parked his motorbike here.

“Darryl, what are you doing here? Do you work at Platinum Corporation?” Lana asked.

Situated in a high-end area, the Platinum Corporation was only visited by the rich and wealthy. Judging by how Darryl dressed, he seemed to be a staff of the lowest ranking.

“Darryl, if you don’t pay me ten thousand dollars today, don’t you try to get away.” Markus scowled,

thinking that Darryl was asking for trouble. He was going to punch him hard.

Darryl gave him a faint smile, unperturbed.

Meanwhile, Lana's phone rang. Her phone was bulging out of her skinny jeans. Once she took the phone out from her pocket, her body instantly became more attractive than it already was. She looked at the phone to see Pearl calling, but she took too long to answer, so Pearl had already hung up on her. Lana had added Pearl on Wechat, and she came here today for her interview. Lana almost missed her appointment because of the accident. It was Lana's first time coming to such a big corporation, and she wanted to leave a good impression.

"Miss Lana, please go up. Leave this to me." Markus said confidently. He was too afraid to speak up to Darryl in the past because he was the second master of the Darby family. Now that this kid was doing so badly himself, how could he miss out on such a great opportunity?

"C'mon kid, just pay up!" Markus glared at him.

Shelly, who remained silent up till now, could not stand it any longer.

"How can you be so unreasonable? You were the one that bumped into us. How dare you ask us to

pay?” she said.

Shelly figured that the man and woman standing in front of her were Darryl’s old high school teachers, but how could teachers be so unreasonable?

“I’ve repeated myself many times, Gorgeous. I’m not trying to criticize you, but why would you be friends with trash like Darryl? What benefit do you get from someone like him?” Markus replied with a faint smile.

‘Trash? Trash who helped her become the director of the hospital?’ Shelly thought.

As Shelly was about to speak up, a woman dressed in professional attire with high heels and black-rimmed glasses marched towards them from the lobby.

“Secretary Hahn?” Lana called out as she hastily rushed forward. She had only seen her once, so she remembered.

Pearl nodded but did not answer back as she marched towards Darryl.

Upon hearing the words ‘Secretary Hahn’, Markus rushed forwards too.

“Hello, Secretary Hahn. In a big corporation like this, a motorbike cannot enter the car park, am I correct? Look at this. He parked his motorbike in a

car parking spot and bumped my car. Don't you think it's reasonable to ask him to pay for the damage?" Markus asked loudly.

Lana was about to sign with the Platinum Corporation and become their biggest asset, and Markus went with her. If this secretary were smart, she would know which side to stand on.

Meanwhile, Lana shook her head, agreeing with Markus. Darry's actions rendered her speechless. It was a small matter, and paying a little would have solved the problem, but he wanted to cause trouble instead. Now that Secretary Hahn was here, it was likely that he might end up losing his job.

Chapter 183

However, Pearl Hahn stopped abruptly in front of Darryl and greeted him with a ninety-degree bow.

“President Darryl, I’m very sorry. I can reassure you that this won’t happen again!” Pearl said nervously as cold sweats dripped off her forehead.

She was nervous and anxious. As a secretary, she was in charge of all the small matters in the corporation, including the car park. Before, when Giselle came for an interview, a similar incident happened. Today Lana came for an interview and the same thing happened again! No matter how nice Darryl might seem, it would not be surprising if he gets mad.

‘Huh? President? President Hahn called Darryl, President?’ the crowd thought.

Everyone was shocked. Even the few staff watching the whole event were overtaken by fear and shock. Whenever Darryl dropped by the corporation, he usually went straight to his office, so not many people recognized him.

Suddenly, there was pin-drop silence at the scene. Everyone had their mouth and eyes wide opened in

disbelief.

‘The guy with the motorbike was the President of the Platinum Corporation? Was that a joke?’ they thought.

Markus walked over, refusing to believe what he heard. “Are you mistaken? He’s the President of the corporation? Secretary Hahn, don’t try to prank me.”

“As a secretary myself, are you saying I don’t know who my President is?” Pearl replied.

Lana felt a shiver in her body, and she bit her lips as she thought, ‘Didn’t my class say he’s a live-in son-in-law? How...Why is he the President? And the company I’m interviewing for...is his?’

Markus, who was stunned, reacted swiftly and snapped.

“Fine, Darryl, so what if you’re the President of the Platinum Corporation? Does that give you the right to park your motorbike in a car parking spot? Is this good leadership? With a leader like you, what good does it make to have a big corporation like this?” He roared, attracting the attention of the crowd.

Pearl walked over with a straight face and articulated her words clear and crisp. “Excuse me, Sir. This is a special parking spot for the President

of the corporation. If you read the sign beside you, it's stated clearly. Our President could place a cow here if he wanted to, which has nothing to do with you! You're parking in a private space without authorization. You should be the one paying!"

'Huh!?' Markus thought.

Markus was speechless. As he looked over, it turned out that there was a signboard in front of the spot that stated clearly "Dedicated Private Space. Do Not Park."

In that instance, his face looked like an uncooked potato, confused and ugly.

"President Darryl, how would you like to handle this?" Pearl asked Darryl with a lowered voice.

"Do you really have to ask me?" Darryl replied.

Pearl knew what she had to do.

"Sir, you're not welcomed at the Platinum Corporation. Please leave right away. Also, you have damaged our President's vehicle-" she ordered Markus.

"Let it go; it's just a motorbike. It doesn't cost anything," Darryl interrupted.

With that said, he grabbed Shelly's hand and left. "Let's go. I'll show you around."

“Hmph!” Shelly nodded and followed excitedly.

It was not till now that Lana finally snapped out of her state of shock. She regretted what she said and how she behaved earlier when telling Darryl off for being useless. This whole time he was actually the President of the Platinum Corporation.

“Darryl...” Lana muttered.

She had wanted to sign with the Platinum Corporation for a few years already. Now that she was almost thirty, if she missed this chance, she would regret it for the rest of her life!

After a walking few steps, Darryl stopped and turned to look at Lana.

With a smile, he said, “Are you still doing the interview? Come on up!”

She was still his teacher. Since she was not too irrational earlier, she deserves another chance.

Lana was overjoyed! She followed swiftly in her heels, but she no longer had that proud look of hers. Now, she appeared rather humble and ashamed.

On Monday morning, the streets of Donghai City were filled with office workers rushing to work at full swing. Lily pulled her car over and marched into

the lobby of Neptunus Corporation.

Chapter 184

Lily appeared to be under the weather, her brows furrowed in the shape of the moon. It had been over a week since she had last seen Darryl. He had not come home nor called back. A few times, Lily had been tempted to call him, but she recalled what happened in the ward.

‘Why is he such an egotistical man? Do I really have to call him first? Ah, whatever, leave it be!’ she thought as she entered the lobby. ①

Upon entering the lobby, she felt something was off. The staff at the front desk would usually stand up to greet her, but today they remained seated and continued chatting even when they saw her.

Lily frowned in confusion. Perhaps they had a rough weekend? It was just a minor mistake, so she let it be and continued making her way to the office. However, on her way there, she saw a few staff chit-chatting, and some were even playing games on their phones. The workday had started! What bothered her even more, was these people completely ignored her, treating her as if she was just air! They did not greet nor behave appropriately in front of the director of the board.

“Hey, you! Put your phones away! Who allowed you to play with your phone during work hours?” Lily stomped over and scowled.

The staff did not seem to care as they exchanged looks with one another, totally unbothered, and resumed playing with their phones. They did not care about Lily. Meanwhile, the other staff around them started giggling.

‘What happened? Were they not afraid of their boss?’ Lily thought.

“Hey, the lot of you! Pack your stuff and leave now! We don’t need staff like you around,” Lily ordered, trembling with anger.

Meanwhile, her assistant walked to her hastily with an anxious and uneasy expression on her face.

“President Lyndon, something’s up...” she said.

‘Something was up?’ Lily wondered.

“What’s up? What gives them the right not to obey the order of the President? Hey! Did you hear what I said? Pack your stuff now because you’re all fired!” Lily replied calmly.

At this moment, a hoarse voice was heard coming from the door. “I asked them to.’

Granny Lyndon entered the office slowly,

accompanied by William and others.

‘What was Granny doing here? As far as she could recall, Granny never left the mansion? What was she doing here today?’ Lily wondered.

“Lily, stop causing a scene. I asked them to have a day off. After our director’s board meeting earlier, we’ve decided that you’re no longer the President of the board,” Granny said nonchalantly, sounding nothing like when she tried to persuade Lily to let go of her shares.

This sounded like a bolt out of the blue.

An intense shiver passed down her spine. Lily asked, biting her lips, “Granny, why?”

“Why? Are you actually asking why?” William walked forward with a cold smile. “Aren’t you satisfied being the President for so many days already? You’ve had authority for long enough. It’s time to give it back!”

In the past few days, William had been bad-mouthing Lily to Granny. Since he was her favorite grandson, Granny was easily convinced and started despising Lily under William’s influence.

“Granny!” Lily restrained her anger and took a deep breath. “A few days ago, you said you wanted my shares, and I gave you 20%. They were all clearly

stated in the contract. I still have 30% of the company shares. How can you fire me? You have no right!”

Although she only had 30% of the shares left, she still had the largest individual shares in the Lyndon family. How could they fire her?

“Look at the contract yourself!” William slammed a folder heavily onto the desk. “It’s clearly stated here that we have the right to fire you.”

The contract clearly stated that Lily was voluntarily giving up all her shares!

A few days ago, Granny asked for some of Lily’s shares, and Lily signed the paper without reading it carefully. Little did she know that Granny actually pulled a dirty trick on her.

“Pack up your stuff and leave!” William said impatiently.

Meanwhile, Lily was heartbroken and utterly disappointed. She had worked hard for the family for so many years, and in return, she was shown no appreciation and was fired.

“Granny...” Lily could not help saying.

“Lilybud,” Granny stood up, supported by her walking stick, “William’s right. Nobody was confident having you as the president of the

company. Even though you didn't do too badly and kept the company in good shape, you're still a woman at the end of the day. You're not suited to have such authority. Now that you no longer have the family shares leave and never come back to the Lyndon residence again."

Chapter 185

‘That’s it? They’re just going to kick me out?’ Lily thought, disappointed.

At this moment, Lily finally learned how it felt to be in despair. Granny’s words poked through her heart like needles. Holding back her tears, she felt her body becoming weightless. After she packed her stuff, she stomped out of the office with tears rolling down her cheeks.

The next day, Lily sat on the sofa with her eyes bloodshot from all the crying.

“What can we do now? How’re we going to survive?” Samantha sighed beside her.

“Mom, don’t panic. I’ll think of ways to earn money,” Lily reassured.

“Think of ways to earn money?” Samantha panicked. “It’s not easy to make money nowadays, you know? What can you do with a monthly salary of three to four thousand bucks?”

‘Right, how could they live off three to four thousand bucks...’ Lily contemplated.

Darryl did warn her not to give up her shares to

Granny. Now she regretted not listening to him.

Ding.

Her phone lit up with a notification that read: [Gorgeous ladies in their twenties earning five million per month from live-streaming.]

In the President's office of Platinum Corporation, Darryl let out a long sigh of relief as he put down the "Infinite Elixir Manual" he was reading. He was bubbling with excitement! A few days ago, Darryl got hold of ten or so Monk's Blood Fruit during the trip. As he read the manual, Darryl realized that he could refine two types of elixir pills using the fruits he had. He was unsure which pill to refine.

One was called the Black Spirit Pill, and another was called the Obeying Pill. The "Black Spirit Pill" could improve the cultivator's strength, while people who ingested the "Obeying Pill" would follow any commands given by the person who gave them the pill for two hours.

The Obeying Pill seemed pretty cool.

Darryl was excited, but on second thought, the Obeying Pill's effect lasted only two hours.

'Whatever, might as well make the Black Spirit Pill and increase my strength,' he thought.

With that thought, he started preparing the

ingredients to refine the pill.

Two days ago, he signed his teacher, Lana Thomas, after the interview. She came at the perfect time as the corporation recently started a new show called “101 Superstar,” a follow-up to our previous show, “Superstar.” The participants were from all over the country, and they were all attractive young women who could dance and sing. The rule was simple: they would select 101 participants and let them compete against one another on the show. Then, nine finalists would be invited to form an all-girl group. As expected, once the show was released, it became the hottest show around the country. In the past two days, everyone of all ages and genders across Donghai City talked about the show. After all, it was a show with gorgeous women and fun games. Who could resist such a fun show?

After the first season came out, Lana instantly became the subject of discussion. She was the prettiest in the show with her charm and attractive body; it did not take long before becoming idolized by many men. Of course, this was all part of Darryl’s plan.

Two hours later, Darryl opened up the porcelain jar excitedly after the scent filled up the room. As expected, ten or so pills were laid inside the jar. According to the manual, you could not take too

many of the Black Spirit Pill at one time, and you should only take two pills every half a month.

Darryl did not care, so he ingested five pills all in one go and kept the remaining pills.

Once ingested, Darryl felt a wave of heat burning inside his body. The heat began spreading out throughout his entire body. Suddenly, he felt a sharp sensation of pain attacking his nerves. His forehead was covered in sweat, but he grit his teeth to put up with the pain. It seemed like ages had passed before the pain went away. When Darryl gained his awareness again, he was surprised to notice that he had become a Level Four Master! There was only one more level to go before he could ingest the Godly pill and breakthrough to a Master General!

Meanwhile, Dax Sanders phoned him to hang out. Darryl got changed and left his office. Once he got out, he saw a male employee laughing happily while watching a show on his phone.

‘Damn it. When others are working diligently, this dude is playing on his phone!’ Darryl thought.

He tried to reason with himself that all the staff was packed with tasks due to the new show’s release, so it was okay to play with their phones sometimes. However, this dude was laughing way too loud, and he even snorted when laughing.

Chapter 186

Darryl stepped forward. Instantly, the crowd held their breath, praying for the man. The President could fire him after getting caught playing on his phone.

“What are you watching?” Darryl smiled, stopping in front of the staff member.

President?

The staff heard Darryl’s voice and almost dropped his phone as he staggered. He quickly composed himself and blurted, “President.”

Huh?

His phone screen caught Darryl’s eyes. A woman was live-streaming herself, exuding an unspeakable charm that would drive men crazy.

On the live-streaming page, only a few people were watching. The atmosphere was good—with praises refreshing the page non-stop.

[My goddess is too beautiful.]

[Your voice is so intriguing!]

[Does my goddess need any assistance?]

Darryl was amused yet confused as he looked at the screen. This 'goddess' was his wife, Lily. Why was she live-streaming at this hour? Was she not supposed to be busy with her company work? In the past three years of their marriage, she never really got involved with social media. Why did she live-stream out of the blue?

With that in mind, Darryl eyed the staff in front of him. "Who is the female anchor live-streaming?" Darryl asked, already knowing the answer.

"P-President..." The staff stuttered. He thought Darryl would yell at him, but he had only asked who the female anchor was.

Meanwhile, another staff beside them answered carefully, "President, her name is Lily Lyndon. She's a new anchor. I heard she's from Donghai City and that she just started live-streaming a few days ago."

Darryl nodded, glancing at Pearl, who was standing by his side.

"Pearl, help me find out what happened to her. Why did she start live-streaming?"

"Yes, I'll look into it right away," Pearl picked up her phone to make some calls.

In the afternoon, Pearl knocked on his door.

"President, I've done a background check. The

female anchor was Lily Lyndon. She was kicked out of her family business two days ago.”

Huh? Kicked out of her family? Granny Lyndon’s age had caught up to her.

Pearl was shocked. “President, is everything okay?” she asked carefully.

Darryl calmed down, shaking his head. “I’m fine,” he reassured. “This live-streaming platform... Do you know anything about it?”

“Yes,” Pearl nodded, “This is the Longya Live Streaming Platform. The owner is a partner of ours.”

Darryl nodded. “Alright, find ways to make her popular.”

“Understood,” Pearl answered, leaving his office.

After she left, Darryl took out his phone and created an account on the Longya Live Streaming Platform. He nicknamed himself ‘Hill’, since Darryl rhymes with Hill.

There were a few people on her platform. She was naturally beautiful. With the filter, Lily looked like a fairy in disguise. As Darryl entered her platform, a fan named ‘Donghai Boss’ sent a group of planes worth twenty thousand bucks!

Lily was excited and stood up to thank him, “Thank

you, Donghai Boss!”

In the past few days of live-streaming, this was the first time someone had sent her twenty thousand bucks worth of gifts.

The ‘Donghai Boss’ left a comment.

[Goddess, dance to a song.]

Dance?

“Sorry, I...I can’t dance,” Lily apologized.

The ‘dance’ they were referring to was not an ordinary dance, but the sexy and seductive kind.

The ‘Donghai Boss’ was not pleased.

[Goddess, are you not aware of the rules in this platform? Right now, I’m the highest paying viewer. You have to do whatever I tell you to do as long as it’s not against the law, understood? I gave you twenty thousand bucks. Do you want to get kicked out of the platform?]

Other viewers on her profile sided with him.

[He’s right. He did pay you twenty thousand bucks!]

[Do you think you’re that chaste?]

[Dance, dance!]

Lily pursed her lips, standing up unwillingly in her

mini-skirt. They did have a point; he did pay her a large sum of money. If she rejected him, nobody would send her gifts again in the future.

Everyone was anticipating excitedly, thinking that they would finally be able to watch Lily dance. Her fair and long legs were so alluring!

Chapter 187

What now?

Lily stood there, panic-stricken with her lips pursed.

Suddenly, a shocking scene appeared on the screen. A crazy person sent groups after groups of gifts on her platform, which summed up to two million bucks!

Wow!

The entire platform went into an uproar! Giving out two million bucks worth of gifts in one go? Could it have been a billionaire?

Lily shivered with gratitude as she looked at the name of the person: Hill.

After donating the money, the user 'Hill' commented on the platform.

[You don't have to do anything. Sing if you feel like singing.]

The 'Donghai Boss' shut up instantly.

Reading what 'Hill' wrote, Lily was overwhelmed with gratitude. Just as she was about to stand up to thank him, she saw that the 'Hill' user already left

the platform.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

“President, may I enter?” A voice asked.

“Come in.”

Pearl entered with a pile of documents in her hands. “President, I’ve made arrangements regarding Lily Lyndon’s live-streaming platform. Here is our monthly revenue report. Please have a look.”

Darryl skimmed through the documents and smiled, “Hmm, not bad at all!”

He had to admit. Pearl was very capable. She increased the profits of the corporation.

After receiving the compliments, Pearl smiled and took on the opportunity to ask, “President, Roger’s Auction is happening tonight. Are you interested in dropping by? They’ve sent us an invitation earlier today.”

‘Roger’s Auction? What kind of name was that?’
Darryl thought to himself.

“Nah, not interested.”

“President, this is not just any auction,” Pearl hastily added on. “It’s hosted by the Roger family.”

Darryl frowned. He had heard of the Roger family.

They were considered a big family, but most of their investments were not in Donghai City.

Meanwhile, Pearl continued, "According to them, they will not only be auctioning rare jewels, but also many treasures unknown to the world. In addition to these, real estate, license plate numbers, and so on are also being auctioned. I think it might be worth your time."

With that said, Pearl looked at Darryl with anticipation.

Pearl wanted to attend the auction since half a month ago. She knew that they would be auctioning a pair of 'The Worship of Crystal' limited to ninety-nine pairs in the world. Like any other girl, owning this was her dream, but she still could not afford a pair of these with her current financial ability. All she wanted to do was steal a glimpse of the pair in the auction.

Seeing the look of anticipation on Pearl, Darryl considered for a while and nodded, "Fine, you can go with me."

"Thank you, President." Pearl chirped. She felt immensely lucky to be working for such a kind-hearted boss.

Yvonne Young felt somewhat depressed the past few days. She did not know why, but the thought of

Darryl kept entering her mind. The image of him appraising the antiques, the looks of him fighting the sharks, his bravery of saving everyone, and being hurt by the robbers. Even while he was covered in blood.

The deeply-embroidered scenes kept flashing in her mind like a curse. She could not help her heart from beating so quickly whenever she saw him. It had been almost half a month since she last heard back from Darryl. She wondered if he had recovered; she wondered what he was doing. Yvonne felt as if she was ill, uninterested in anything happening beside her.

“Yvonne.”

Meanwhile, her father, Kingston, rushed into the living room.

“Why are you daydreaming at home again? Let’s go! I’ll bring you to an interesting event.”

Kingston noticed that Yvonne had been feeling under the weather and wanted to cheer her up.

“Dad, I don’t feel like going out,” Yvonne mumbled.

Kingston smiled, “You’ll definitely want to go to this auction. Have you heard of Roger’s Auction? There will be lots of antiques being sold in this auction. Who knows, we might come home with a

few treasures. Also, aren't you in love with 'The Worship of Crystal'? According to them, they will be auctioning a pair of those too."

Chapter 188

“Are you serious?! Okay, I’ll get changed right away!” Yvonne was ecstatic. She had always wanted a pair of ‘The Worship of Crystal’ shoes for herself. When she saw Lily wearing it, she asked Lily to help her get another pair.

She was willing to pay double the price for it! Unfortunately, Lily had no idea who sent them to her as a gift.

After a while, Yvonne came out from her bedroom after getting changed into a t-shirt and denim shorts. Her appearance was clean and tidy while still keeping her charm. Kingston nodded as they left the house together.

A BMW was parked by the entrance. A handsome man in an expensive suit got out of the car after seeing both of them.

“Uncle Young. Yvonne.” The man greeted as he walked toward them.

“Tristan! Why are you here?” Yvonne raised her brows slightly, emphasizing her beautiful features and her irresistible eyes. ①

The man was Tristan Zink. His family was in the

jewelry business. He had been chasing after Yvonne for quite a while.

“Dad asked me to drop by!” Tristan chuckled as he pointed at Kingston.

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Yvonne scowled. “He’s my Dad, not yours! Please use your words wisely.”

She turned to Kingston and asked, “Dad, what’s this about? Why did you ask him to come?”

Kingston ruffled his hair. He knew that Yvonne had been upset in the past few days because of Darryl. To him, Darryl was just a live-in son-in-law. He was far out of Yvonne’s league.

He asked Tristan to join them today in hopes of getting them together. The main point of going to this auction was for both of them to better understand each other.

“Dad mentioned that you haven’t been too happy lately, so he asked me to accompany you to the auction,” Tristan smirked.

“He’s my dad, not yours!” Yvonne sneered—offended by how shameless he was to keep on calling Kingston his ‘Dad’.

Tristan laughed it off as he walked forward to open the car door for them.

“Yvonne, dad, let’s go. The auction is starting very soon. Uncle Young, don’t bother driving over today. I’ll send you both home after the auction.”

Yvonne got in the car with a straight face. Seeing that she had already got in, Kingston said to Tristan in a low voice, “Kid, I’m already giving you a great opportunity. It’s all up to you now.”

“Dad, don’t worry. I really like Yvonne, I won’t let you down,” Tristan reassured.

Kingston nodded and got in the car. “One more thing,” he added, “Calling me ‘Dad’ seems to be inappropriate still.”

“Understood, Dad.”

...

At the Central Building where the auction took place, Pearl and Darryl got down from the car. A familiar figure caught his eye immediately.

“Dax?”

Not too far, Dax Sanders was dressed in a suit while chit-chatting with some executives along with his wife, Nancy.

Once he saw Darryl, he walked toward him, smiling.

“Darryl! You’re here too! Are you alone? Where’s

my sister-in-law?” Dax asked as he greeted Darryl.

The last time Darryl was injured, Lily stayed by his side, taking care of him. He assumed they had a good relationship.

Darryl laughed as he turned to Pearl, “Go ahead, don’t wait for me. I’ll find you before the auction starts.”

“Okay,” Pearl replied before walking into the hall.

“Bro, who was that?” Dax questioned with a smirk. He was amused that his brother always went around with a gorgeous lady by his side.

Darryl smiled, “My secretary.”

“Secretary?” Dax laughed, “There’s a saying that goes, ‘When you’re busy, let your secretary take care of it. When you’re free, take care of your secretary’.”

As they were exchanging laughter, a burst of exclamation came from the crowd. A BMW pulled over, and Yvonne instantly became the center of attention as she got down from the car.

‘Damn it!’ Darryl muttered to himself, suddenly remembering that he had not replied to any of her messages.

“Darryl?” Yvonne spotted him from the crowd right

away. She rushed over.

Yvonne was charming as usual. Her simple T-shirt and denim pants made her body appear as alluring as ever. The men surrounding her could not help locking their gaze on her.

However, Kingston's face turned green at the sight of Darryl. What was he doing at an auction like this? He could not but think back to the day when he came home to the sight of three women tied up with rope by Darryl. Among the three of them was his very own daughter, Yvonne!

Chapter 189

Kingston scowled as he gave Tristan a stern look. Tristan understood him instantly and marched over, “Oh, look. Isn’t this Lyndon’s live-in son-in-law?” As Tristan spoke, he put his arm around Yvonne’s waist, “Yvonne, why do you bother greeting him? He’s nothing but a live-in son-in-law!”

Yvonne stomped her foot as Tristan approached her suddenly. “What are you doing? Darryl, please don’t take this the wrong way.”

Tristen smiled and asked her, “Yvonne, so what if he takes this the wrong way or not?”

“Dude, do you know me?” he glared at Darryl. “I’m Tristan Zink. My family and I are in the jewelry business. We own the five ‘Zink Jewelry’ stores in Donghai City. One more thing; I like Yvonne, so stay away from her!”

No wonder he sounded so boastful; he was in the jewelry business.

Darryl laughed it off, not caring the slightest.

Meanwhile, the crowd made their way into the hall as the auction began.

“It’s funny that a live-in son-in-law can come to a place like this,” Tristan mocked. “Is this somewhere you can even afford to be at?”

“Is there a rule saying that I can’t be here if I don’t have money?” Darryl laughed. He understood the man was Yvonne’s suitor. Tristan was trying to flaunt his wealth in front of her. Naturally, he treated Darryl as an enemy.

“Haha! You’re right. A poor man can come too,” Tristan laughed, staring Darryl in the eye. “As you can tell, I’m a generous man. I don’t mind lending you some cash if you want to buy something later on since you’re a friend of Yvonne.”

“Oh, really? That’s so kind of you,” Darryl grinned.

“Don’t be embarrassed,” Tristan responded. “A poor man like you lacks money. A rich man like me doesn’t lack any. Why don’t you call me ‘Daddy’ and Yvonne ‘Mommy’? I’ll pay you two million bucks right now. What do you say?”

Darryl smiled in response. Dax, who was standing beside him, could not hold it in any longer. “What’s wrong with you?” he snapped.

Dax has always had a bad temper, especially now that someone was looking down on Darryl. He could not stand it any longer, wanting to teach Tristan a

lesson.

“Tsk tsk tsk. Even a live-in son-in-law has helpers, eh?” Tristan sneered. He was not afraid since he did not know who Dax Sanders was. He assumed that a friend of Darryl would be just as useless.

With that in mind, he inched his head towards him.

“C’mon, try hitting me. Hit here; this part of my head!” he pointed to himself. “If you dare to lay a finger on me, you’d better be prepared to spend the rest of your life in prison, you—”

Smack!

Dax threw a punch right on his head.

“F*ck!”

Tristan growled as his head swelled up.

“You better watch out!” Tristan yelled, “Once the auction is over, I want to see the two of you laying on the floor!”

Dax punched him so hard that he almost fainted.

“Tristan, that’s enough! Stop fooling around!” Yvonne interjected as she marched in her heels into the hall.

“Yvonne, wait up!” Tristan yelled.

The hall was as spacious as four basketball courts

combined. It was almost full as the attendees were of the highest class in the country.

Pearl sat in the front row as a representative of the Platinum Corporation. Darryl decided not to sit with her, instead choosing a random seat with Dax and his wife.

Yvonne walked over. "May I sit here?" she whispered.

There were two reasons why she wanted to sit there. Firstly, she wanted to seek his advice on auctioning the antiques. Secondly, she really missed him.

"Yvonne, the seats in front have a better view. Shall we go over there?" Tristan followed her swiftly. He glanced at Darryl out of the corner of his eye.

What was so attractive about this live-in son-in-law? What was it about Darryl that made Yvonne put down her pride, following him around like a student?

"No need. I'll sit here," Yvonne replied, unfazed.

Tristan had no choice but to sit by her side.

The seats were filled by almost a thousand attendees. It was indeed a grand auction.

Not long after, the event finally commenced. They

began with some ordinary jewels and antiques, with the starting price being only a few thousand bucks. As the heiress of an antique business, Yvonne was uninterested, having already seen them all.

Chapter 190

It was til the fifth item in the auction that took away the breath of the women in the hall. Their shining eyes were glued to the shoes on display, an exquisitely crafted pair of shoes made of crystal.

It was ‘The Worship of Crystal’!

Yvonne clenched her fists tight immediately, her eyes glowing with excitement. She had always wanted a pair but was not able to get one. After finally coming face to face with them, she was determined to purchase it.

She could not bear to sit still as she focused on the shoes. After seeing the starting price of fifty million, her lit-up face turned dull from disappointment.

Fifty million as the asking price? Everyone knew the original price of this pair of heels was only thirty million, yet the starting price was fifty million here! Not only that, plenty of women seemed determined to grab the pair for themselves. The auction was going to be very competitive. However, Yvonne only brought sixty million in cash with her.

“Yvonne, I know you’ve had your eye on this for a

while. Don't worry, I'll help you get them today.”
Tristan knew that this was his chance.

With that said, he raised his hand.

“Fifty million! Mister Zink bids fifty million!”

The auctioneer was a gorgeous woman with slightly parted red lips as she smiled.

“Sixty million.”

“Seventy million.”

“Seventy-five million!”

“Eighty million!”

Within a few minutes, the price had soared to eighty million!

Huh?

Tristan was overwhelmed. What just happened? What was wrong with these women, paying eight million just for a stupid pair of heels? He promised to get Yvonne the shoes, so he had no choice but to bid again.

“Eight... Eighty-one million!” Tristan yelled through gritted teeth.

Hahaha!

The hall fell into an uproar of laughter after his

offer. It was only one million more than the previous bid!

Tristan had no choice. Although his family was considered wealthy, he could not burn the money just like that!

“Ninety million!” A short-haired woman shot up, raising the card in her hand.

“Ninety million! Miss Goyard here is bidding ninety million!” The auctioneer yelled in excitement.

The auctioneer earned a commission per item sold. Although the commission was low, a small percentage of ninety million was a lot!

Meanwhile, the entire hall was in an uproar. In all honesty, ‘The Worship of Crystal’ looked immaculate, but how many women in the world could afford to wear them? There were only 99 pairs in the world. Not everyone could put them on.

Most of the guests dealt with businesses of their own. They were smart enough not to bid anymore after Miss Goyard’s ninety million bid.

Tristan’s face flushed a deep red. It was way beyond his budget! Seriously, 90 million?!

Yvonne understood Tristan and was touched.

“Tristan, I know you’ve tried,” she comforted. “

Never mind, don't bother. I don't like it anymore.”

Yvonne was obviously lying. She really liked the shoes, but she also knew Tristan could not afford it.

“Yvonne, if you don't like it anymore, I won't bid for it,” Tristan sighed.

“Hahahahaha!”

Darryl could not restrain himself any further and burst out laughing. This kid was hilarious! Did he not claim to be super-rich? How did he back out so easily?

“What are you laughing at?!” Tristan roared. “At least I can afford ninety million. What about you? Can you pay up to ninety million? Darryl, as a live-in son-in-law, I can only imagine how humbling it is. Did you come here to feel alive since your existence is barely acknowledged at home?”

Tristan did not want to offend Darryl any further. After all, the punch from Dax still stung.

Yvonne was offended by Tristan. She was pleased when he was willing to bid the shoes for her, but now that he started mocking Darryl again, she was not impressed at all. Although Darryl was poor, he was a brave and sincere man.

“Tristan, if you keep behaving like this, I'll leave,” she frowned.

Chapter 191

“Alright, I’ll stop. This is just for his own good. This live-in son-in-law needs a little teaching, that’s all,” replied Tristan.

Darryl ignored his remarks. He snickered and sent Pearl a text.

At the same moment, the auctioneer hammered his gavel, he yelled, “Ninety million for the lady over there! Going once, going twice, going-”

“One hundred million,” Pearl interjected calmly as she raised her hand.

The crowd gasped. A hundred million for a pair of high heels? Is she mad? Are women all mad?

Everyone gawked at Pearl. She was graceful and elegant in a professional business outfit that made a few men swoon. There was a saying that goes ‘A good horse deserves a good saddle’—it is only natural that such a gorgeous woman like Pearl deserves The Worship of Crystal!

Though Pearl seemed calm, she was trembling with excitement.

She received instructions from Darryl to bid for The

Worship of Crystal at the very last minute. Although she knew that the pair of heels are not meant for her, but to be able to bid for the President is equally exhilarating.

Pearl was unsure as to who The Worship of Crystal is for, but once the auction ended, she decided that she was going to try it on and take a couple of photos, which was more than enough for her.

“One hundred million, going once, going twice, going thrice, SOLD to Ms. Hahn!” The auctioneer could barely hide his excitement.

The crowd exploded into applause.

Yvonne bit her lip in disappointment. It looks like she will never be able to own a pair of The Worship of Crystal.

The next item up on the auction table was a small, intricate wooden box. When the auctioneer opened the box, everyone was stunned.

A dark Elixir pill sat in the box.

At such a high-end auction, the Elixir pill must be extraordinary.

“Everyone, I know that there are many cultivators among us today. So, may I present you the highlight of this auction!” said the auctioneer.

He continued, “This Elixir pill is called the Godly

pill. It can help cultivators break through their limits. If you are stuck at a Level Five Master, or a Level Five Master General, this Godly pill can help you break through! This pill is extremely rare and magical.”

The crowd murmured in excitement. Everyone knew that the journey of a Cultivator is arduous and challenging. Many were stuck at a specific level for their entire life and could not ascend further. Hence, this Godly pill is not only extremely rare and magical but also priceless.

Dax was equally excited as well. Two years ago, he reached Level Five Master but has been stuck there ever since. According to his grandfather, some people peaked at Level Five Master and did not break through for the rest of their lives. However, if you're lucky, you could break through within three years. Sadly, the majority will remain stagnant.

The main reason Dax came to this auction was for this Godly pill.

‘Godly pill?’ Darryl squinted. He frowned.

Darryl was familiar with the process of the pill production, he even had a few left with him. Nevertheless, the one currently being sold looks different from the one he extracted, also the pill was lacking in some spiritual aura.

In such an exclusive auction, the pill could not be a fake. However, Darryl suspected that the Godly pill had been kept for too long, that it would not have any much of an effect anymore.

When Darryl thought about it, he obtained the manual of Infinite Elixir near an ancient graveyard. He believed that not many would know how to extract the pill these days. Therefore, the current pill being auctioned must have been made a long time ago and kept in storage for a few decades, or perhaps even centuries, thus the effect of the medicine must be long gone.

Chapter 192

The auctioneer hammered his gavel to get everyone's attention.

He yelled, "The Godly pill, starting from one billion, let the bidding begin!"

The crowd clamored, trying to outbid one another. In mere minutes, the price of the pill went up to four billion!

'What the f*ck?' Darryl was shocked. He previously sold his Godly pill to Brandon at two billion, and to Zachariah—whom Brandon introduced—at three billion. There he thought he made a fortune.

Who knew that this pill could go much higher in an auction! The bidding has climbed to four billion, and there was no sign of it stopping anytime soon.

Dax was about to bid when Darryl pulled him back. He asked in confusion, "Darryl, what are you doing?"

Dax was determined on getting his hands on the pill no matter what. He does not want to be stuck at Level Five Master for his entire life! The Godly pill is such a rare item, that no matter how much money he spent, he must have it.

Seeing how Dax was all hot-headed, Darryl shook his head, “Dax, don’t join in the crowd. The Godly pill is real, but its spiritual aura is all gone. It has lost its effect. Furthermore, the pill is one-third poison. The spiritual aura that balanced it out is gone, yet the poison remains. Consuming it will only bring more harm to you.”

Spiritual aura gone?

Dax was bewildered. He sat down, looking astonished. He asked, “Darryl, how do you know?”

This friend of his constantly surprised him.

‘I’ve made the pill myself countless times, of course I know,’ thought Darryl.

He laughed, “I can’t tell you much for now, you’ll just have to trust me.”

Dax nodded—he trusted Darryl with his life.

Tristan who sat next to them overheard their conversation. He burst into tears laughing. He pointed at Darryl and said, “Darryl, I find that you are one special person! You shamed me for not being able to get The Worship of Crystal, now you claim that the pill is fake! Were you tortured so badly at Lyndons that you’ve gone mad? Are you trying to cause trouble at this auction or are you just pretentious?”

Tristan's laughter caused quite a few people to look at him.

Darryl calmly replied, "What's that got to do with you, you can't even afford it." Tristan to Darryl was just a laughing stock.

Tristan was struck dumb. He saw that a few were looking at him, so he rebutted coldly, "Yeah I can't afford a few billion, but you? I bet after bidding for the The Worship of Crystal you're broke, I estimate you have about two hundred left? Haha!"

Tristan was not satisfied with his rebuttal. He shouted at the crowd, "Everyone! This live-in son-in-law claims that the Godly pill on stage is a fake!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

"This dude is a live-in son-in-law? What is happening these days that anyone can enter this auction?"

"Yeah, and he spews nonsense."

Looking at the commotion, a young man accompanied by a few guards approached them. The young man is Julian Roger, the auction coordinator.

He said, "Sir, please be quiet." Julian was polite but firm.

As the coordinator of this auction, he wanted to

ensure that the auction went as smoothly as possible.

Tristan shrugged, he said, “You’re mistaken. I’m not the one making noises. Someone else is trying to cause trouble at your auction.

He pointed at Darryl, and said, “This guy, he said that your Godly pill is a fake. If you don’t believe me, ask him.”

At that point, Yvonne was a little panicked. She said to Julian apologetically, “Mr. Roger, I’m so sorry, we will be quiet. They are just joking. I’m sure the items at your auction are not counterfeit, how could they be?”

Chapter 193

Tristan was agitated as well, he said, “Yvonne, why are you defending him? He just said that the Godly pill was a fake. Don’t bother covering up for him.”

Julian frowned. He was in charge of maintaining order during the auction. If it were someone else, he would have escorted them out. However, this was Yvonne of the Young family. So he chose to believe her. He nodded with a smile and said, “Ok, if you are joking, please be quiet.”

As Julian was about to leave, Darryl said mildly, “Mr. Roger, your Godly pill has lost its medicinal effect, you should not sell this.”

The entire crowd turned toward Darryl.

This guy must be crazy. How is it possible that a huge, exclusive auction like this be selling an ineffective pill?

Julian stopped in his tracks, and asked, “What did you say?”

Yvonne was anxious. She tugged at Darryl’s sleeve, and pleaded, “Darryl, please stop talking.”

Yvonne trusted Darryl in identifying the

authenticity of antiques, but what does he know about cultivating? She managed to convince Julian just now, but then Darryl spoke up. This is one mess that was hard to clean up.

“I dare you to say it one more time!” Julian threatened.

Darryl stood up slowly, looked at Julian with a serious expression, and said, “I said that the Godly pill has lost its effect. If anyone consumed it, they might die.”

Lost its effect?

Julian sneered, without offering any counterargument, he said coldly, “I don’t care who you are, please leave at once!”

He will not allow anyone to cause any trouble during the auction.

Yvonne bit her lip restlessly, she pleaded with Julian, “Mr. Roger, I beg of you to calm down. He doesn’t know much about cultivation, hence why he spoke out of turn. I apologize on his behalf, please don’t kick him out.”

“Ms. Young, I...” Julian faltered.

The Youngs are a family of antique collectors. The members of upper-class society give each other antiques as gifts, thus he constantly crossed paths

with the Youngs. If he does not heed Yvonne's plea, it might look bad on him in the future.

Also, he glanced at Dax Sanders sitting nearby. How is Darryl friends with him? The Sanders are also a highly respectable family that one cannot afford to offend.

Hence, Julian chuckled and left with the guards.

Seeing how the situation unfurled, Tristan yelled begrudgingly, "Yvonne, why are you pleading on his behalf? This guy is full of nonsense, he should be kicked out!"

Yvonne bit her lip. Although she liked Darryl, some words had to be said. In these sorts of high-end events, one has to choose their words wisely. If she were not here today, Darryl would not only be kicked out, he would also receive a beating.

At that thought, she whispered, "Darryl, please stop talking. This auction would not sell counterfeits. Roger's Auction has been held for the last few years and they have an outstanding reputation. If you were kicked out, who's going to help me identify antiques?"

It cannot be denied that Yvonne has a high EQ. Even though Julian was not happy with Darryl, he softened upon hearing her words. Truth be told, if Darryl were kicked out, he would not know when

would be the next time he would see her again.

Darryl did not speak further. The bidding for the Godly pill was as intense as ever. No one believed Darryl when he said the pill was ineffective.

“Five billion from this man over here!” the auctioneer yelled.

The entire crowd was astonished.

Five billion. How can a mere pill be sold for five billion?

All eyes were on the old man in the first row. He was wearing a Chinese jacket, with a dragon-headed walking stick by his side.

The man has a head full of white hair and seemed like he was in his sixties, yet he was full of spirit. Furthermore, he had a deep, powerful aura, clearly not someone ordinary.

‘F*ck, a Godly pill is worth so much? I should produce more if I have the time,’ thought Darryl.

“Five billion, going once, going twice, going thrice... SOLD! To the man in front,” the auctioneer cheered.

There was first silence, then a round of rapturous applause.

The crowd were all secretly wondering how could this man spend five billion on a Godly pill—he must

be someone powerful. However, he does not seem familiar, nor like a famous person in the business world.

The auctioneer immediately handed the Godly pill to the old man.

The old man was full of excitement, he exclaimed, “Ten years! It’s been ten years! I finally can break through from a Level Five Master General to a Master Marquis!”

Chapter 194

What? Level Five Master General?

The crowd gasped. This old man was a Level Five Master General? How powerful is he?

Megan was a Senior Sister in the Emei sect. She was stuck as a Level Five Master, it was with the help of Darryl's Godly pill that she broke through to Level One Master General.

There were a lot of cultivators, but most of them were at the Master level. The practice of cultivation is too challenging, even the best of them get stuck on a Level Five Master for the rest of their lives.

However, the old man was a Level Five Master General! It is amazing!

"Congratulations, Grandpa!" a young girl cheered.

Such a gorgeous young girl! Barely eighteen or nineteen, she was exceptionally beautiful in a long dress. This old man is extremely lucky to have a granddaughter like her.

The old man nodded in response, then popped the Godly pill into his mouth.

What? He could barely wait!

Everyone's eyes were on the old man now with eyes filled with envy. With the pill, the old man can break through to become a Master Marquis! This level is otherworldly! It was extremely rare to witness.

Darryl frowned. He was worried something might happen.

Tristan jeered loudly, "Darryl, didn't you say the pill was ineffective and dangerous? It seems that the old man is fine! A jealous person like you would say anything just because you can't own it."

A few people chuckled.

THUD!

Out of a sudden, the old man's face flushed as he fell to the ground.

"Grandpa!" the young girl screamed in shock.

The crowd descended into chaos. How could this happen? He should have broken through, why did he pass out instead?

Everyone was flabbergasted.

Someone pointed at Darryl and said, "He mentioned that the pill was ineffective..."

All eyes were now on Darryl. Indeed, he did say that!

Tristan was bewildered. He could not believe his own eyes. Could Darryl tell the future? Impossible! He was only a good-for-nothing live-in son-in-law. What does he know? This must be a coincidence.

Yvonne was trembling as well. She was in awe of Darryl. How many secrets does this man have?

“Someone, quick, please help!” the young girl kneeling by her grandpa screamed.

Everyone surrounded them but no one dared to help.

Julian approached nervously, he asked, “Miss, does your grandfather have any illnesses?”

“What did you say?” the young girl glared at him coldly. Her aura was frightening.

“My grandfather has never fallen sick. It must be the pill, don’t you dare try to run away from this,” she threatened.

Everyone was in awe, how could such a young girl have such a powerful aura!

Chapter 195

A young man in a suit approached the commotion.

“What’s going on?” he asked. The man who inquired was Zack Roger, the eldest son of the Roger family. He managed the entire auction.

Upon seeing Zack, Julian let out a sigh of relief, and said, “Zack, this old man passed out. The young girl insists that it was due to the Godly pill that we auctioned off.”

Zack frowned and laughed coldly at the girl. He said, “Miss, I understand how you feel right now, but the items that we auction are genuine.”

Roger’s Auction has been held for the past few years, and there were no issues then. If this man passed out, it must have been due to his health. Zack was the eldest son of the Roger family, he had no fear.

“Stop talking and help me save my Grandpa! If anything happens to him, I will finish off the Rogers!” the young girl said threateningly.

Though not loud, the entire crowd heard her clearly. They shuddered. How powerful is this seemingly cute young girl?

Zack laughed and said, “Miss, there is no use in threatening me. As the manager of the auction, I feel for your granddad, but there is nothing we can do but call for an ambulance. You want to threaten me, you’re too young for-”

What?! Zack was suddenly speechless. He saw a gold token on the young girl’s hand.

He was floored. He trembled with fear and apologized, “I’m so sorry! I’m obviously blind.” It was a one-eighty change in attitude.

The young girl spoke coldly, “My grandfather is a Level Five Master General, he has a strong body. If anything were to happen to him today, I will make sure that your family disappears from the face of the earth!”

“Understood, fully understood.” Zack nodded. He then yelled, “Doctor! Quick, save this man!”

What? Why did he change his attitude so quickly?

All eyes were on the young girl’s token. It was made of pure gold with life-like humans and beasts carved on it.

Who was this young girl that made one of the Rogers kowtow?

Darryl frowned. He did not expect that in such an

auction, there would be many powerful people among them.

“Let me have a look.” A petite silhouette with high heels approached Zack. It was Shelly Sullivan, the Chief of Staff of the hospital! She was known as Donghai City’s miracle healer.

Zack had called a few medical staff to station at the auction in case of any medical emergencies. Since she was free today, she decided to come.

She was stationed backstage. She did not pay any attention to the auction, playing on her phone. It was when she heard someone yelling for a doctor, that she approached with a few other nurses.

Upon seeing Shelly, Darryl smiled.

“Thank god for you Chief Shelly! Please take a look at this old man!” Zack was extremely agitated.

With Shelly here, Zack felt slightly relieved. Otherwise, if anything happened to the old man, the Roger family would be unable to bear the responsibility!

Shelly used her stethoscope on the old man. After a minute or so, she frowned and said, “Looking at his situation, it should be due to the consumption of a bad drug. That resulted in a blockage in the brain which caused his body to stop functioning.

The young girl said nothing as she glared at Zack. This was obviously due to the Godly pill!

The crowd murmured in discussion, so it was the Godly pill after all!

Zack was almost in tears, he pleaded, “Chief Shelly, I beg of you to save this old man, please!”

If anything were to happen to the old man, his family was done for.

Shelly shook her head, she said, “This situation is fairly complicated. There are not enough medical supplies here and my hands are tied. The best way is to send him to the hospital, where I can operate on him, but...I’m afraid it is too late. In his current condition, the success rate of the surgery would be about 10 percent or so at best.”

Chapter 196

We're finished!

Zack's head was spinning. He dared not look at the young girl.

Ten percent? That is almost as good as nothing!
The Rogers are dead meat.

Suddenly, someone blurted, "This is too complicated, it would be useless sending him to the hospital, I'm afraid the chances are even less than 10 percent."

Shelly grimaced. Who would be so arrogant to speak that way? She was the only doctor here, her words should mean something. If the old man was not sent to the hospital, did you expect him to die here? At least there was hope at the hospital!

She turned around furiously to see who said that.

Darryl?!

She suddenly felt embarrassed. She was not wearing make-up today. After the last encounter with Darryl, she trusted him deeply as he made her feel safe. He must have his reasons for insisting not to send the old man to the hospital.

The crowd gasped and turned to Darryl. Who was this person? Could he be a famous person in the medical world? He also said that the pill was ineffective and dangerous, and it turned out to be true!

“Who are you?” asked the young girl. She glared at Darryl and asked flatly, “Since you advised me not to send my grandfather to the hospital, do you have a better solution?”

Darryl laughed, then approached the old man. After some observations, he said, “Doctor Shelly was right, your grandfather has a blockage in his brain, but his condition is a little special.”

He added, “Hospital surgery is useless because the ineffective Godly pill still has its poison in it. The poison affects the flow of the blood, furthermore, the equipment at the hospital won’t be able to detect it.

“Your grandfather consumed the pill not long ago. The poison has not spread to the rest of his organs yet. So my advice is to put pressure on his Way of the Spirit Acupoint and the Transporter Acupoint, to prevent the spread of the poison. At the same time, use your cultivator’s Internal Energy to force the poison out,” Darryl advised with great detail.

The crowd started murmuring in discussion. This

Lyndons' live-in son-in-law, does he really know what he was talking about? Though he correctly predicted the ineffectiveness of the pill. If he was truly that great, why was he a live-in son-in-law?

Tristan walked up to Darryl and sneered, "Darryl, according to you, our current high-tech medical equipment is of no use, only you can save them? My, my, you must be a miracle healer. In that case, hospitals should close their doors and anyone with health issues should just find you instead."

The young girl did not react to Darryl's advice. She understood every word he said, but she dared not risk it. She looked at Darryl worriedly, and said, "The Way of the Spirit Acupoint and the Transporter Acupoint are crucial pressure points. If I put pressure on both points at the same time, the blood and energy flow will be messed up."

Darryl chuckled gently, "I know, that's why you'll just have to trust me." Darryl knew what he was talking about. The Infinite Elixir manual not only described the steps necessary to produce assorted Elixirs, but the manual also provided the antidotes for ingesting the wrong elixirs as well.

In the case of an ineffective Godly pill, things like what would happen when ingesting it, and the solutions to cure such a scenario was clearly written in the manual. Darryl knew about this before

approaching the young girl. If not he would not have taken the risk as well, after all, it has to do with life and death.

The young girl took a long deep breath, then said, “I’ll put things out on the table first—if anything were to happen to my grandfather, I’ll make you and your entire family regret ever being born on this earth.”

‘...Why does such a beautiful girl like her like to throw out threats unprovoked? Can’t she be more mellow?’

“It’s completely up to you. If you do not want to, feel free to send him to the hospital.” Darryl shrugged and laughed.

‘Bloody hell, I’m doing you a favor by helping you save your grandfather, yet you threatened me,’ he thought.

“You...!” The young girl’s face flushed. She was fuming.

Chapter 197

The young girl's face darkened. Her grandfather has only a ten percent chance of survival in the hospital, how could she risk it? She glared at Darryl, then approached her grandfather and prepared to follow Darryl's advice.

At this moment, Yvonne pulled on her hand to stop her. She turned to Darryl and asked, "Darryl, are you sure? This has to do with life and death." Yvonne was immensely worried.

Darryl laughed, he said, "It will be fine. My solution will yield a much greater result than at a hospital."

The young girl then crouched next to her grandfather. She applied pressure on the Way of the Spirit Acupoint with her left hand, and on her right, she did the same for the Transporter Acupoint. At the same time, she cultivated her Internal Energy, trying to flush the poison out.

The crowd was silent, but many cultivators were shaking their heads in disapproval. They thought that Darryl was full of nonsense! They agreed with the young lady, that putting pressure on the two Acupoints was a huge taboo. If it was not done well, it could kill. These two crucial points should not be

simply touched unless one has a death wish!

The most anxious person in the room was Zack. He felt like his heart was about to explode. If the old man was not cured, not only will he not be able to settle this, his entire family would be in danger too. He found it strange that an Elixir pill like that could be so harmful.

He clenched his fist tightly, silently praying that the old man would wake up. There was no other way—he would have less than a ten percent chance of survival if they sent him to the hospital now. Darryl's method was the only chance of reviving the old man.

After some time, the old man's facial color came back. He started breathing normally.

There was a collective gasp among the cultivators—it worked?

Though the old man was not awake yet, it seemed like the danger had passed. The young girl let out a sigh of relief, she walked toward Darryl and nodded, "Thank you. May I know your name?"

Although Darryl saved her grandfather and she was grateful for it, her tone was still ice cold. That was the extent of the pride that was embedded deep in her bones.

"Well, he got bloody lucky! Saved someone through

trial and error!” Tristan jabbed.

Dax—who was quiet all these while—could take it no longer, he yelled with rage, “Bloody f*ck are you done or are you crazy? The old man was saved, yet here you are with your useless commentary. F*ck off, you annoy me!”

Dax felt that Tristan was like an annoying fly buzzing. Tristan fumed with rage, he replied, “Who are you calling crazy!” He had not paid back for Dax punching him previously.

Dax said no more, he flipped his switchblade and approached Tristan.

Nancy, his wife, held him back. She said, “Dear, don’t get angry, calm down.” Nancy knew about Dax’s temper. If he does not agree with someone, he uses his knife to intimidate them. Although, if Dax were not so brutal, he would not be firmly seated at his current status.

“Ok, alright, you watch out, you, watch out...”
Tristan was scared half to death, he lost all his sharpness in his tone.

Witnessing this scene, Darryl laughed but said nothing.

Zack approached Darryl and said, “Brother, I am grateful to you. My name is Zack Roger, it was

thanks to you that we averted the crisis just now.”

Zack extended his arm out to Darryl, and said, “If you don’t mind, let’s be friends? Call me Zack.”

“Sure,” Darryl replied and shook his hand firmly. Darryl and Zack hit it off at once, he felt that Zack was a man who wore his heart on his sleeve.

Darryl could no longer hide his curiosity, he asked, “Zack, who was that grandfather and granddaughter duo just now? Why did you, upon seeing her token ...”

Chapter 198

Darryl barely finished his question when Zack hushed him with a finger to his mouth. He then pulled Darryl to a quiet, secluded spot and said, “Those two were not just any ordinary guests. Darryl, do you know of the Eternal Life Palace Sect?”

Eternal Life Palace?

There are two huge cults, one is the Grandmaster Heaven, the other was the Eternal Life Palace.

The Eternal Life Palace sect was equally as powerful as the Grandmaster Heaven. They have a few hundred thousand followers. It was said that the main members of the Eternal Life Palace were all high levels of cultivators, and they were extremely mysterious and ruthless. Even among the Six Orthodox Sects and cultivators, they are a force to be reckoned with.

So the grandfather and granddaughter were members of the Eternal Life Palace.

Zack took a deep breath then continued, “Those two were not ordinary members. If I am not mistaken, they were very high up in the ranks as their token was pure gold. The tokens of ordinary

members are all in silver.”

Darryl nodded as he listened. As they spoke, the auction came to an end. Zack casually picked up a vase, handed it to Darryl, and said, “Darryl, please accept this vase as a thank you gift. I still have matters to attend to so please excuse me.”

Darryl accepted the gift. The vase was used in the palace during the Ming Dynasty, estimated to be worth around two million or so.

Darryl walked to his car, nonchalantly put the vase in the back, then closed the car door.

He only got it back from the Automobile Sales Service shop after Shelly wrecked his car previously. Though recently fixed, the steering wheel felt a little heavy. It seems that the car needed servicing.

As he left the parking area, he stumbled upon Yvonne and Tristan. Of course, Kingston Young was next to them.

Tristan was stunned at Darryl’s car. He then knocked on the window and jeered, “I see you’ve taken your wife’s car out for a ride.”

Darryl replied with no pretense, “I’m sorry to disappoint you, but this car is mine. I did not want to show off, so I got something more low profile like the Audi R8.”

‘F*ck me, an Audi R8? Low profile?’ thought Tristan.

Darryl's voice was loud and clear, it garnered a few onlookers.

Kingston sighed, he felt that Darryl could not be saved. The entire city knew that Darryl was a live-in son-in-law, yet he was still so boastful. Such a pompous prick, how is he good enough for his daughter?

“Tsk tsk, you sure are one cocky prick. If you have so much money, why did you not buy a single thing during the auction just now?” jeered Tristan.

Just at the same moment, Pearl approached Darryl. She said with respect, “President, this is the Worship of Crystal that we bought.” She handed the pair of shoes to Darryl. She snuck a few photos wearing the pair of heels just now, that was enough for her.

Darryl nodded and replied, “Ok, you head back to the office, I still have matters to attend to.”

“Yes, President,” Pearl acknowledged politely then left.

What? Is that not Ms. Hahn that bid for The Worship of Crystal just now? Did she call Darryl President?

Tristan's head was buzzing at this revelation. He looked like he just saw a ghost. How is it possible that a live-in son-in-law like him was the President of Platinum Corporation?

Tristan's face blushed with a mixture of embarrassment and rage.

“You...you are the president of the Platinum Corporation?” Yvonne asked lightly, her eyes sparkled.

How is this possible? Darryl has never mentioned this before! Everyone assumed he was just a useless good-for-nothing, but he's a president of a corporation?!

Darryl laughed nonchalantly and replied, “It's nothing to be surprised of. This company used to be owned by the Darbys' but the only difference now is I've been kicked out of the clan.”

At that, he handed her the pair of Worship of Crystal, and said, “For you.”

“For me?” Yvonne's heart was beating furiously. She blushed.

Kingston's face was drained of color as well. He was giving this pair of heels that cost one hundred million to his daughter?

Chapter 199

Hugging the shoebox containing *The Worship of Crystal*, Yvonne trembled. She felt that everything was better with Darryl around. *The Worship of Crystal* represented her current feelings toward Darryl—as clear as crystal.

As her father was next to her, she resisted the urge to hug and give Darryl a kiss. She replied softly, “Darryl, since you’ve given me this, let me buy you dinner! The two are of a huge difference, you won’t say no to me right?” She was right, the shoes cost a hundred million, how much does dinner cost?

However, her main purpose in buying Darryl dinner has more to do with spending more time with him than thanking him. As long as she could spend another hour with him, she would be happy.

Darryl thought for a while, then laughed and nodded, “Ok!”

Since he currently had nothing to do, he did not mind accompanying her for a while.

Just when they were about to leave, Darryl’s phone rang.

Who would be such a killjoy?

He grumbled and fished his phone out—it was Megan.

“Officer Castello, what’s up?” He picked his phone up and asked.

“My good brother, are you free? I need your help, urgently.” Megan said softly.

Calling him a good brother? Darryl has goosebumps. What was happening? The last time he made her call him brother, it took such great effort, why was she calling him a good brother so casually now?

Darryl teased back, “My good sister, what sort of help do you so urgently need?”

Hearing Darryl tease her, she blushed and bit her lip. What was with her today? Why did she call him a good brother? She was a high ranking officer, why was she like a child in front of Darryl?

Megan tried to calm herself down, then replied quickly, “It’s important, I’m waiting for you at a cafe, we’ll talk more when I see you.” Then she hung up.

A few seconds later, Megan sent her current location to Darryl.

Darryl sighed. He looked conflicted. He told Yvonne,

“I can’t even get a moment of peace. Someone is buying coffee, let’s go together.”

Yvonne bit her lip, she seemed hesitant, then asked, “Who was that?”

Darryl and the caller sound close, calling each other good brothers and sisters, but she does not know who that was, only that she was a lady, and it was definitely not Lily. She felt slightly disappointed, yet curious about who the caller was.

Darryl initially wanted to tell Yvonne that it was Megan, but sensing a shift in her mood, he held back. He smiled gently and said, “Just a friend.”

He thought, ‘Why do I suddenly care what she thinks?’

Yvonne replied, “Then I won’t bother you. Your friend seemed rather urgent on the phone.”

Darryl said, “Ok, let me send you home then.”

Yvonne is so thoughtful, anyone would be lucky to marry her in the future.

However, Yvonne was anxious. She bit her lip and thought, ‘Why is he sending me home! I did not mean what I said! I do want to see who is so close to you! Don’t you know that women are ambiguous creatures?’

While driving, Megan sent a message that said, “My

good brother, please hurry, it's rather urgent.”

...

The Darbys' mansion.

In the secret chamber, Master Darby was seated there with a smile.

Chapter 200

There were two cups of tea, fragrance wafting in the air.

A man sat opposite Drake. The man looked like he could be in either his thirties or his fifties. Wearing a Taoist robe, with a topknot on his head, this man seemed just, yet there was an ambiguous devilish aura to him as well.

This man was Brian Cunningham, also known as Priest Brian to others.

“My fellow priest, it is a huge honor to have you grace us with your presence,” Drake said, lifting a cup to him in salute.

Two days ago, Drake sent a message to Brian. He expected Brian to arrive a few days later only for him to turn up unexpectedly the next day.

Brian smiled and waved his hands, he said, “With our friendship, there is no need to be polite. What urgent matters have you summoned me here for?”

Drake took a deep breath, then said, “I want the entire Darby clan to start cultivating.” As he said that, he fumed with rage at Darryl for the commotion he caused previously.

Brian's eye sparkled, he laughed and said, "Do continue."

Drake smiled bitterly, he said, "My fellow priest, the thing is, I have a favor to ask of you. As you know, to be a cultivator, you need the Spiritual Elixir. I have a few hundred family members in the Darby clan, hence I'd need a few hundred pills of the Spiritual Elixir..."

He faltered, then continued, "My fellow priest, if you were to help me obtain the Spiritual Elixirs, I will do anything that you ask of me."

Brian pondered for a while with gleaming eyes. He replied slowly, "Alright, I will help you on one condition."

Drake said joyfully, "Anything!" As long as the entire family could practice cultivation, he would agree to anything.

Brian laughed, he said, "Don't agree so hastily, this thing that I ask of you is not that simple."

Drake frowned.

Brian took a sip of tea, then he said, "I want the entire Darby clan to join the Eternal Life Palace sect."

What? Eternal Life Palace sect?

Drake was stunned. The Eternal Life Palace sect was one of the two huge cults, they have a reputation for committing evil. The complete opposite of the Six Orthodox sects. Furthermore, Drake is a follower of the Shaolin sect, one of the Six!

Drake exclaimed, "Aren't you the Elder of the Wudang sect? Wh...why do you want me to join the Eternal Life Palace?"

Brian chuckled, he said nonchalantly, "I have long retired from the Wudang sect! All these years, working hard for the sect, but what do I get in return? Truth be told, I've joined the Eternal Life Palace for quite some time now, I just didn't get the chance to tell you."

Drake suddenly came to a realization, yet his mood was still gloomy.

"Do take a few days to consider, I still have matters to attend to, so I'll make a move. I'll be back in a few days and you can let me know then." Brian stood up and smiled at Drake. He continued, "Only if the entire Darby clan joins the Eternal Life Palace sect will I provide you with the Spiritual Elixir."

Drake nodded, then sent Brian off. As Brian left, Drake was in deep thoughts. If he and his family joined the Eternal Life Palace, it would mean that he turned his back on the Shaolin sect, and this was

a huge taboo in the cultivating realm. However, only Brian could help Drake, if Drake did not agree to Brian's condition, the entire family would not be able to start practicing cultivation.

...

Island Cafe, one of Donghai City's famous cafes.

The coffee here was delicious, the atmosphere was great as well. That combination led to any couples choosing to come here for dates.

The cafe was currently full, but everyone spoke in hushed tones. When Darryl arrived, Megan had been waiting for him for quite some time.

“Over here!” Megan signaled to Darryl.

Megan looked extremely gorgeous today, she was wearing bell-bottom jeans that hugged her tight figure.

“Excuse me, what are you ogling at,” Megan said with displeasure. She has never met anyone who gawked at her so directly before.

“Nothing, nothing.” Darryl dismissed. He asked, “What's up?”

“My good brother, I need a favor from you,” Megan replied impatiently.

She did not intend to call him my good brother—it

was a Freudian slip.