

Chapter 301

Katherine was distracted throughout the class as she kept thinking that she would drop another two Levels the next day into a Level Two Master if she did not look for Darryl immediately.

She was extremely frustrated.

She returned to her office as soon as the class was over to make a desperate call to Darryl.

No one picked up.

...

Donghai City First Hospital.

Darryl kept pacing outside the operation room because he just could not stand still. Worry was written all over his face and his bloodshot eyes were red.

Shelly Sullivan performed the operation herself after Lily was sent to the hospital.

They had not come out of the operation room since the surgery started at 11.00 pm the night before.

Despite the fact that he was overwhelmed with anxiety and rage, Darryl still prayed for Lily as he

waited for more than 10 hours.

‘We finally accepted each other after three years, you have to be fine.’

The lights of the surgery sign were off and Shelly walked out with exhaustion.

Darryl approached her hurriedly and asked, “How was it?”

Shelly gave him a light assuring smile and said gently, “Darryl, your wife is past the critical stage. However, the wound is indeed a close one, it was only about half an inch away from the heart. She is stable now.”

Phew...

Darryl heaved a long sigh of relief and clutched Shelly’s hands because he could not contain his happiness, “Shelly, thank you, thank you so much! I mean it...”

Shelly’s delicate face blushed as a wave of emotions rippled within her when Darryl held her hands tightly.

“It’s...it’s nothing.”

Failing to free her hands, she lowered her head as she was afraid to look into Darryl’s eyes. She bit her lip as she continued softly, “Saving people’s lives is

my duty as a doctor.”

Darryl let go of Shelly’s hand when he noticed her blush and replied with a smile, “I’m still grateful to you, no matter what you say.”

He could not help but eye her.

He noticed that she looked exceptionally charming when she was blushing.

Shelly was extremely anxious and her palms were sweaty for some reason. She was never this nervous even before performing surgeries.

“I’ll head back to my office,” said Shelly softly before leaving hurriedly.

Darryl entered the ward eagerly.

Lily was on a drip on a hospital bed in the ward, her face pale as paper. Her eyes were tightly shut and her lashes fluttered lightly. It was heartbreaking to see her like that.

Darryl felt a pang of indescribable guilt as he stared at her.

At least she was past the critical stage. Darryl calmed himself slowly before checking his phone and noticed a few missed calls.

Three of them were from Dax and the recent two were from Katherine.

‘Why did Katherine call me? Is it about the Spirit Petrification Elixir? She must be losing Levels.’

“Honey?”

A weak voice sounded.

Darryl’s heart leaped when he saw Lily who regained consciousness looking at him with twinkling eyes.

He sprinted over to hold her hand. “What were you thinking? Why did you take the stab meant for me?”

Lily smiled and replied softly, “You’re my husband, you’re going to stay with me for my whole life and I don’t want anything to happen to you.”

Darryl jolted and became teary-eyed.

“Honey, don’t cry. You don’t look good when you cry.” Lily forced a smile and said, “I’m sorry for causing you pain all these years.”

Darryl gave her an assuring smile before taking her into his arms.

Creak.

The door of the ward was forced open suddenly and a few people rushed in. Samantha being one of them.

Chapter 302

A few rich ladies followed behind Samantha into the ward.

One of them had a fox fur coat on with a necklace and many rings.

Darryl was amused.

‘Haha, she’s wearing fox fur right after the Mid-Autumn Festival. She does look loaded with it but isn’t it hot and stuffy?’

Samantha trotted over and asked in a worried tone, “Lilybud, how are you feeling?”

She spent the whole night playing mahjong and she was only told about her daughter this morning.

The ladies who came with her were clearly her mahjong buddies.

Lily shook her head and answered weakly, “Mom, I’m fine. Don’t worry.”

Samantha heaved a sigh of relief before turning to Darryl, her anger visible in her eyes, “You piece of trash! Lilybud has always been a good person and yet this happened when she was together with you! You were right beside her but you allowed this to

happen? Are you a man? Tell me, is she hurt because of you?!”

Darryl smiled bitterly and replied, “Mother, I apologize, it is my fault. I did not take good care of her.”

What happened was because of his negligence no matter how he looked at it.

Samantha became even more furious and yelled while pointing to Darryl’s nose, “Do not call me mother! You don’t deserve Lily! You’re a jinx that always brings bad luck to everyone around you. I don’t care what happened and you don’t need to explain, I want you to get a divorce right after Lily gets discharged.”

Lily could no longer stay out of it. She got nervous and voiced, “Mom, stop it. It isn’t his fault...”

She eyed Darryl as she talked so that he would leave the room to avoid her mother.

Darryl got the hint and said, “I’ll go and get some fruits.”

He left the room as quickly as possible.

Lily asked angrily right after Darryl left, “Mom, were you playing mahjong again? What did you promise me?”

Lily recognized the ladies behind her mother as her

mahjong buddies.

She remembered the lady in the fox fur the most, her name was Sophie Thompson. Her husband was loaded and owned a seafood business.

Samantha sighed, “My dear, I didn’t play mahjong as I promised. I was just having some tea and a chitchat session with these ladies.”

Sophie sneered and said, “Samantha, stop lying to your daughter! Having tea? We clearly played mahjong.”

“Ssh!” Samantha glared at her.

Sophie continued with a smile, “I played mahjong with your mother for the whole night, she still owes me two million bucks or I wouldn’t have followed her to the hospital.”

Samantha could not utter a word, her face flushed.

Lily’s pale face was flushed with anger as she stared at her mother, “Mom, we are running out of money. Why are you still playing with big bets?”

Samantha lowered her head and said softly, “Lilybud, don’t be mad. It’s just two million bucks, it’s not like we can’t afford that.”

Indeed, they could not!

Lily was so angry that she could feel a digging pain

in her chest, she replied, “Mom, did you forget that I already gave all our money to Granny in exchange for Lyndon’s stocks? How can we get two million bucks?”

They did not even have 20,000, let alone two million!

Samantha was stunned.

How could she forget that?

Sophie tutted, “Ah, that’s enough, stop acting broke, both of you! Get me my two million bucks or I will stop being nice.”

Samantha panicked but forced a smile, “Sophie, can I owe you the money first? Give me a few days, I promise that I’ll pay it back.”

Samantha believed that Lily could think of ways to get money even if they used up their money for stocks because her daughter was smart.

Sophie shook her head, “Samantha, that’s easy to say. How can you put mahjong wins into debt? You were the one who asked us to play mahjong with you last night, are you acting shamelessly now? The money has to be ready today.”

People would usually not put mahjong wins into debt. After all, there would be no point playing mahjong with a penniless man.

A hint of ridicule appeared on Sophie's face, "Just don't play if you can't afford it. Your daughter doesn't have the money? You can ask your son-in-law to pay!"

Laughter erupted in the ward when she mentioned Darryl.

Sophie patted her forehead and muttered, "I've been absent-minded lately! I almost forgot that Darryl is a live-in son-in-law. How can he have any money when he is sponging off from your family?"

Lily was unhappy but she remained quiet.

Chapter 303

Lily was extremely disappointed with her mother. She clearly promised her that she would not play mahjong anymore.

She did not expect her to call her mahjong buddies immediately after she went out.

Her friend even went to the hospital to demand payment. How embarrassing.

“Sophie, can you kindly give me two days?” Samantha smiled and continued, “You know my son-in-law, he was married into our family and stayed with us so of course, he wouldn’t have any money. Can you just give me a few days, for old times’ sake?”

Samantha was filled up with pent-up anger every time someone mentioned her good-for-nothing son-in-law.

Aside from getting her daughter injured, he was of no help when she fell into debt.

Sophie sneered, it was clear that there was no room to argue. “Samatha, stop talking. Your daughter has to leave the hospital if you don’t pay up today. I’m

calling my nephew, just wait.”

She took out her phone and dialed a number.

“No, please!” Samantha lost her cool the moment Sophie brought up her nephew as he was involved with sects and he was rumored to be a brute.

However, Sophie already made the call. She believed that Samantha and her daughter would pay up when her nephew made an appearance.

The call was picked up soon enough.

Sophie spoke loudly, “I’m getting bullied here! Someone owed me an amount of money and refused to pay. You have to help me!”

An angry voice boomed from the other side of the call, “What? Who owed you money? Does he want to get chased out of Donghai City? I’m bringing my men over now, where are you?”

His voice was loud and imposing.

“I’m at the hospital,” replied Sophie immediately.

She looked at Samantha with a pleased expression after hanging up, “He will be here very soon. Hurry and think of ways to get me my money or you’re doomed.”

Lily forced herself to sit on the bed and begged anxiously, “Aunt Sophie, it’s just two million.

Please give us a few days, we really don't have the cash. How about three days? I'll get you the money in three days."

Sophie had been playing mahjong with Samantha for quite some time so Lily knew quite a bit about her.

She knew that she had a nephew in a sect and he had hundreds of men!

Who knew what sort of criminal records her nephew had and what would he do to them?

Sophie smiled and shook her head, "It's not that I don't believe you. Mahjong has its rules, don't you know that? Also, your mom was the one who asked us to play. She shouldn't have called us if she didn't have the money!"

There was no room for discussion.

Sigh.

Lily was at a loss for words.

Samantha's face was flushed with anxiety, "Sophie, you don't have to do this. I never said much when you owed me money previously! Why can't you give me a few days?"

She was being asked to pay her debt while her daughter was in a hospital.

How unlucky.

Sophie snickered, “Are you comparing yourself to me? I am loaded! I can just make a call and someone will send the money to me! How about you? You’re acting rich although you are actually broke!”

Samantha lost it completely. She was about to beg when a series of rapid footsteps came.

“Who? Who owes my aunt money?”

An aggressive voice called out even before he entered the ward. The nurses in the hallway were terrified and hurried away.

A huge figure walked into the ward with five subordinates behind him. All of them looked ferocious.

The man in the front was Caelan Lewis, the Vice Hall Master of the Eternal Life Palace Sect. He was Sophie’s nephew.

Caelan had been helping Sophie to get things settled for quite a few years now.

Caelen scanned the room with a grim expression and shouted, “Who owes my aunt money?”

The tension was spreading in the ward.

Sophie pointed at Samantha, “It’s her.”

A hint of menace flashed past Caelan's eyes as he glared at Samantha. He walked in her direction, "Don't you know who I am? Do you want to get chased out from Donghai City?"

Samantha was petrified, her body quivered with fear as she replied softly, "I'm just... I don't have the money now, can you give me a few days?"

She noticed the tattoos and scars covering those men. They had to be fugitives!

Lily was also nervous and she asked carefully, "Can you please give us a few days?"

Sophie reacted impatiently, "Caelan, stop wasting your time with them. Chase them out since they're not giving me my money back. They don't deserve to stay in a hospital since they're broke."

Caelan waved an arm and his men walked to Lily instantly.

Samantha panicked and tried to stop them, "You can't do this."

Chapter 304

Lily was still recovering from her injuries. Her condition would definitely worsen if they touched her wound.

However, the men could not care less about her and proceeded to surround the hospital bed.

“What’s going on in here?”

A deep voice sounded from the door at that crucial moment.

A man walked into the room.

It was Darryl.

Samantha stood up abruptly when she saw him, “This is my son-in-law, he will pay on my behalf! Look for him for the money! You can break his legs if he doesn’t have it.”

Caelan had no idea who was it as Darryl was facing his back. Caelan furrowed his brows and turned.

He was stunned!

‘Hall Master?’

‘Why is he here?’

Caelan’s subordinates were also confused. They

stared at Darryl in a daze and they were unable to react for a while!

‘Is the woman in the hospital bed the Hall Master’s wife? It can’t be!’

The men finally reacted and greeted, “Greetings, Hall Master...”

Darryl waved an arm to interrupt them and turned to Caelan, “What’s the matter? Why are you guys here?”

Well...

Caelan hesitated and threw Sophie a glance before he shook his head as cold sweat formed on his forehead, “Nothing, Hall Master. We are just passing by, nothing’s going on.”

Caelan was not a fool. Of course, he would not tell Darryl that he was there to demand payment from his mother-in-law!

Darryl furrowed his brows and asked Lily softly, “Honey, what’s going on?”

There was no way that Caelan and his men were there without a reason.

Lily bit her lip anxiously and lowered her head in embarrassment before she admitted, “Honey, they’re here to demand a payment.”

She told Darryl everything.

Demand a payment?

Darryl was stunned and he threw Caelan a glance.

‘Oh sh*t...’

Caelan was bewildered. ‘How can I demand money from the Hall Master?! That will be like digging my own grave!’

Darryl sighed. Samantha was really something for playing mahjong with huge bets although her family was broke. She lost two million bucks in one night! ‘What kind of family is that?’

Darryl thought to himself before giving Caelan a reluctant gaze. “Fine, give me the bank account number. I’ll pay for her.”

Two million was not a huge amount for him anyway.

Although Samantha sometimes goes overboard, she was still his mother-in-law.

He was obliged to pay her debt.

“Exactly, he’ll pay for me!” Samantha pointed at Darryl as if he was her straw to clutch at and said, “He’s my son-in-law. Take the money from him and don’t bug me after this!”

“Your account number?” Darryl turned to Caelan.

Thump!

Caelan got down to his knees suddenly without hesitation and stuttered with dread, “Hall Master, there’s no way that I’m going to take your money. You don’t need to return the money, there’s no need ...”

His position as the Vice Hall Master was given by Darryl himself.

He would not be where he was without him. Therefore, he would never take his money!

What?!

It was complete silence in the ward.

Sophie and the others were shocked! They fell into a daze and they could not speak!

‘What is happening? Why is Caelan calling the live-in son-in-law Hall Master? Why is he afraid of him?’

Lily who was on the hospital bed stared at Darryl intensely, her mind filled with shock and emotions!

‘Do I know anything about this man at all?’

‘He seems omnipotent...’

Chapter 305

“Hurry up, I have to pay for my mother-in-law’s debt.” Darryl shook his head.

He always adhered to his principles.

He had to pay the debt even if Caelan was his subordinate because those were two different things.

“Hall Master, stop putting me in a difficult position here. How am I supposed to take your money?” asked Caelan in anguish.

“Why not?” interrupted Sophie as she took a step forward and said, “I won the two million! Caelan, have you mistaken him for someone else? He is just a live-in son-in-law! Why are you afraid of him?”

“Aunt, stop talking! Please!” Caelan thumped his chest as he was on the verge of losing his sanity. He then knocked his head on the floor, “Darryl, my aunt does not know the rules, I apologize on her behalf, I’m sorry...”

He kept knocking his head on the floor as he apologized, his forehead was starting to bleed.

“Fine, get up.” Darryl waved his hand in dismissal.

Sophie finally shut her mouth and forced a smile, “Samantha, well... I have something else to do, I should leave.”

Sophie and the ladies then scurried away hurriedly.

Samantha stared at Darryl with astonishment. ‘How did the piece of trash know those people? Did he get to know some mafia boss when he was involved with stealing? Why was Sophie’s nephew terrified of him?’

Darryl walked to the bed and comforted Lily softly, “It’s alright, everything’s fine now.”

He kissed her forehead before turning to Caelan, “Follow me.” He then walked out of the room.

Caelan dared not to take his own sweet time. He followed Darryl immediately and his subordinates tagged along.

Darryl said in a serious tone when all of them were in the hallway, “Caelan, I have something to ask. Please find out everything about the Dixon family.”

The Dixon family?

Caelan was confused for a moment he thought of something and exclaimed, “Hall Master, are you talking about the Dixon family from Yunzhou City? They are an extremely powerful family in the city.”

Darryl sneered with a hint of menace in his eyes. “I don’t care how powerful they are. I am going to make the whole Dixon family disappear.”

‘They injured my wife, I have to take revenge!’

Sensing the murderous aura from Darryl, Caelan quivered and replied hurriedly, “I understood.”

Darryl nodded in acknowledgment. “By the way, tell everyone to assemble at Donghai International Hotel tonight. We will discuss how best to destroy the Dixons.”

....

8.00 pm, Donghai International Hotel.

The hotel had a great environment as it was located at Donghai City’s coast. It was one of the best hotels in Donghai City, right after Oriental Pearl.

Darryl reserved the entire first floor of the hotel for the meeting.

The 1000 square feet hall was fully seated with almost 200 disciples of the Eternal Life Palace Sect.

Darryl was seated on the main seat at the biggest table with Caelan right beside him being the Vice Hall Master. Their table was loaded with glasses of beer.

“Caelan, did you manage to find anything about the

Dixon family?” asked Darryl.

“Hall Master, I’ve checked about them. The head of the Dixon family is Timothy Dixon, he has a son named Donoghue Dixon. Besides that, Timothy Dixon also took in four stepsons and named them after natural phenomena, Zephyr Dixon, Nimbus Dixon, Levin Dixon, and Volt Dixon.

Pfft.

Volt Dixon?

Darryl almost spat out the tea he just sipped.

‘Haha, he is pretty creative with their names.’

Even Caelan could not suppress his laughter. He then regained his composure soon enough, “Hall Master, these four are not to be trifled with, they are Timothy Dixon’s strongest and most capable men. I heard that these four are Level Five Masters.”

Level Five Masters?

Darryl furrowed his brow. ‘Level Five Masters? It will not easy to take them down.’

Caelan continued, “Aside from the four stepsons, the Dixons have at least 200 men too.”

Darryl nodded, “I want the whole Dixon family to disappear, what do you say?”

Caelan scratched his head and replied in a serious

tone, “My men did an analysis, all our available men are present here and we have 198 men in total so we are on the losing side in terms of numbers and we don’t have much chance of winning if we confront them head-on. It will be a tough win even if we win, it wouldn’t be worth it.”

Caelan paused for a moment and continued, “Then, I thought of a plan.”

“What is it?” asked Darryl.

Caelan smiled and continued, “I found out something about Timothy Dixon’s stepsons. Zephyr and Levin Dixon like drinking and Volt Dixon likes gambling. I already made arrangements according to their interests to take them down!”

Caelan said confidently, “The other Dixons will not be much of a problem as long as we get a hold on these four.”

“Fantastic idea!” Darryl nodded and patted Caelan’s shoulder, “I’ll let you handle this. By the way, Timothy Dixon’s stepsons must be captured alive. As for the other Dixons, get rid of every single one of them.”

Those four were Level Five Masters.

They would be of great use, killing them would be a waste of resources.

Darryl would rather keep them as his own men.

Caelan nodded with eagerness, “No worries, Hall Master. I assure you that I will complete this mission.”

Darryl nodded and raised a glass, he laughed and said, “Great, that’s great! Cheers, my brothers. I wish all of you victory!”

“Victory is ours!”

All the men stood up and raised their glasses at once, their voices boomed and they finished the glass in one shot!

They drank and feasted before the meeting reached its end.

Chapter 306

Darryl drank a substantial amount ended up tipsy. He stood up to go to the washroom.

One of his men held him for support and asked, “Hall Master, how about I take you there?”

“It’s fine.” Darryl waved in dismissal.

He was indeed getting drunk. Actually, he could just utilize his Internal Energy to force the alcohol out of his system as a cultivator. However, it was a joyous reunion, and everyone intended to get drunk.

Darryl wobbled downstairs, the washroom was on the ground floor.

He noticed a crowd near him when he reached the ground floor. There were a dozen young adults and they seemed like students from a university nearby.

Darryl was turning into a corner when a youngster who was occupied with his phone knocked into him.

Thud!

His phone almost fell to the ground.

Darryl was speechless.

It was absurd that he could crash into him when

there was so much space in the lobby.

“Are you blind?”

The youngster was triggered, “Watch where you’re going!” He was covered with branded clothing, he was clearly rich.

Darryl was confused. ‘F*ck, why was he acting arrogantly when he was the one who knocked into me?’

The youngster was a student of the university nearby called Lester Rock. He was from a rich family.

Darryl muttered to himself as he eyed Lester. He was clearly from a loaded family as all his apparel was branded.

“What are you staring at? Apologize.” Lester’s tone was cold and indifferent.

Darryl looked at him with a smile, “Why should I apologize? You knocked into me because you were looking at your phone.”

‘Is he really a university student? Why doesn’t he have any manners?’

Lester was furious. “Wow, are you not admitting your mistake? Just apologize when I ask you to! Stop giving me bullsh*t!”

A few of Lester’s friends approached them and gave

Darryl an unfriendly look.

“Just apologize and this will be over. Why are you wasting your energy arguing?”

“Don’t you know who he is? He’s the famous Young Master Lester in our university. How dare you provoke him?”

Young Master Lester?

Darryl almost could not suppress his laughter.

There were more than enough families in Donghai City. Darryl wondered whose family was he from, he crowned himself as a young master!

It was Darryl’s first time hearing about Young Master Lester.

He must be from a small family.

Darryl had no intention to argue with them. He took a deep breath and said in a neutral tone, “I don’t want to waste my energy with you, and I’m not going to apologize. Also, watch your words.”

What?

‘Is he threatening me?’

Lester furrowed his brows as he noticed the scent of alcohol from Darryl and he laughed dryly, “You must not know your position because you are

drunk! Let me sober you up!”

A hint of menace flashed on Lester’s face and he threw his fist toward Darryl’s face.

Darryl was just another insignificant ordinary person in his eyes.

He thought that Darryl deserved a beating for offending him.

Darryl sniggered and stood still.

He could tell from the start that this rich young man was just a dandy. He had no strength at all as he was not a cultivator.

His punch was weak and Darryl did not even dodge.

“Lester, stop at once!”

A clear and pleasant voice shouted with a hint of panic.

A charming figure walked over in a hurry. It was Dora Simpson.

Darryl did not expect to see her there. They rarely contacted each other after they parted ways near the villa area.

Dora looked eye-catching that day dressed in a different style.

She looked cute with a subtle hint of attraction in

her mini skirt.

Lester halted and turned to Dora with a smile. “Dora, it’s fine. I’m teaching this fool a lesson then I’ll be right over.”

So Lester was friends with Dora.

He had been chasing after Dora in their three years of class together but she was not interested in him.

Lester invited his class for a meal as it was the last holiday of the Mid-Autumn Festival and he wanted to grab this opportunity to confess to Dora.

Dora walked over hurriedly, “Lester, his name is Darryl, he’s a friend of mine. Stop pestering him.”

“I’m not pestering him...” Lester tried to explain.

“You’re not? So why are so many of you are closing in on him?!” Dora stomped her foot in anger.

Chapter 307

“Lester, please stop pestering him. Can you do it for me?” Dora pushed Darryl behind her.

She was well aware that Lester’s family was involved with the mafia. She heard that Lester’s father had dozens of fighters. Darryl would suffer terrible consequences if he offended Lester.

Although Darryl was a businessman and Jade, the manager from Windon Group called him daddy at the villa previously, he could not afford to offend the mafia.

Lester sighed and squinted, “I’m going to let you off since Dora asked me to. Be careful the next time I see you.”

His male friends walked near Darryl and spat.

“You’re lucky.”

“You’re lucky that Young Master Lester is in a good mood today or you’d be f*cked.”

Darryl smiled without saying a word as he thought, ‘All of you would be on the way to the hospital right now if not for Dora. There are more than a hundred disciples from the Eternal Life Palace Sect drinking

upstairs, I wonder what will happen if Lester Rock started a fight with me and those disciples rushed downstairs?’

Dora approached him and asked with a smile, “Darryl, what are you doing here?”

It was amazing that she would meet him by coincidence whenever she left school.

Darryl replied with a smile, “To eat, of course. Thank you for helping me to get out of that situation.”

To be honest, he would have already fought with those guys if Dora did not make an appearance.

Dora shrugged, “It’s fine, I know you and I can’t just watch you getting beaten up by them. I should go now, I’m having dinner with my friends.”

She turned and left.

Darryl walked to the washroom and returned to the first floor after using the toilet.

Caelan and the other disciples of the Hall had quite a few drinks and all of them were tipsy.

Darryl returned to his seat and talked to Caelan more about the Dixon family before calling for the bill.

Around two hundred disciples of the Hall followed

behind Darryl as they walked downstairs with vigor in an imposing manner.

The employees at the hotel lobby dared not a let out a fart as the swarm of men in black walked down the stairs!

Darryl who took the lead became the spotlight in an instant!

Darryl felt a huge tension as the employees fixed their gazes on him.

‘Who is that guy?’

‘He’s so young, is he some kind of bigshot?’

Dora and her friends who were seated in a private room near the lobby shifted their gazes to the staircase!

‘Isn’t that... Darryl?’

Dora could feel her legs go limp!

Her friends placed their cutlery down and held their breath.

Cold sweat formed on Lester’s forehead!

‘Sh*t, he’s in a mafia.’

‘He has around 200 men? I...’

Lester quivered as the fear after the event crept up

on him, he could not even hold his cutlery well.

Gulp...

His male friends gulped silently and they were thankful that they did not start a fight with him just now.

They would be in the hospital already if they did! All of them lowered their heads, afraid to meet Darryl's gaze.

Darryl paid the bill and walked to the hotel lobby entrance. He turned to Caelan and said, "Alright, the Dixon family's matter is all yours. I will be waiting for good news from you."

Caelan nodded affirmatively, "No worries, Hall Master. I will not disappoint you."

Darryl nodded in silent acknowledgment and turned to leave.

Caelan looked at Darryl's leaving figure and called, "Take care, Hall Master!"

"Take care, Hall Master!"

The men standing behind Caelan greeted all at once, their voices boomed into the sky.

Gasp.

Lester and the others inhaled sharply as they

witnessed the scene, they were at a loss for words!

The next morning.

Darryl went to school early.

He returned to the hospital to take care of Lily after handing the matters about the Dixon family to Caelan last night. He had a chat with Lily and only slept after midnight.

Nonetheless, he was energetic when he woke up.

It was all thanks to him practicing Pure Energy Scripture.

His donation of 20 million was not for nothing. He could sense that his Internal Energy was three times stronger after finishing the cultivation of the scripture! He could now be invincible even without using his skill of Ascension of the Nine Dragons!

He reached school and his classroom was noisy as the class had yet to start. He noticed Dax at his seat the moment he stepped into the classroom.

‘Haha, I guess he recovered from his injuries!’

Darryl was delighted and quickly walked to him.

Dax punched Darryl’s shoulder lightly and asked with a grin, “Darryl, where the hell were you yesterday? Why didn’t you pick up my calls?”

It had been almost a week since the last time they

met!

Darryl grinned too, “Nah, it’s nothing. I slept in so I didn’t come to class.”

He decided not to tell Dax about what happened to Lily.

Chapter 308

Dax would definitely look for the Dixon family for revenge if he knew.

He would be at a disadvantage as the Dixon family was way too powerful. Darryl would rather hand everything to Caelan.

Dax grinned, "I see, you must have been getting all lovey-dovey with Lily at home. By the way, our teacher was looking for you yesterday."

'Katherine?'

Darryl was stunned before he remembered the few missed calls from her, he forgot to return her calls. Her strength must be dropping substantially these few days.

Circe Newman who was seated in front turned suddenly and threw him a note.

F*ck!

Dax grabbed onto Darryl's arm as if he got a stroke!

'What's happening? Why is the beauty sending me a note?'

Darryl fell into a daze as Dax leaned into him

excitedly and asked with surprise, “Wow, Darryl, you’ve gotten close to the campus belle within these few days?”

Darryl chuckled, “Yeah.”

He unfolded the note and it was written, ‘Are you free tonight? I’ll buy you dinner.’

‘Haha, She is pretty persistent.’

He was pulled away by Katherine and went to the library to cultivate the last time she treated him to a meal.

He totally forgot about that and he did not expect Circe to remember.

Dax peeked at the note and got even more surprised, “Sh*t, is this for real?”

Circe was the cold campus belle of the entire Hexad School.

She always had an icy-cold attitude and she never gave any guys a second glance, not even the outstanding ones.

‘Why is she asking Darryl out for dinner?’

Noticing the surprise on Dax’s face, Darryl smiled and said, “Fine, stop looking at me like that. You can come with me.”

How could he forget his friend to a meal with a

beauty?

Dax was ecstatic.

Darryl scribbled an 'I have time later' on the note and passed it back.

An elegant figure walked into the classroom right after Darryl passed the note. She had a graceful and serene aura with shoulder-length hair. It was their elixir instructor, Sunny Scott.

Wow.

The boys in the classroom stared at Sunny without blinking as she entered.

There were two attractive teachers in Class Sixteen, their class teacher Katherine Keith and Sunny Scott.

Katherine was strict despite her pretty appearance.

Sunny was gentler in comparison.

Sunny smiled and spoke, "Class, I have explained about the production of elixirs two days ago but the theory is very different from practice so we will do something practical today. We will be going to the elixir producing room for today's class."

The class clamored.

None of them had anything to do with elixirs before this, elixir production was a complete mystery in

their minds!

The elixir producing room of the Hexad School had an ancient atmosphere with many precious herbs stored inside.

The class queued in front of the elixir boiling pot.

Sunny was the first in line and she instructed softly, “Do not simply touch the apparatus in the room. Today, I will demonstrate how to produce a Blood Clotting pill. Blood Clotting pills are very effective to treat internal injuries, it is a type of healing medicine.”

She took a few ingredients and heated the boiling pot to produce the pills.

The students were beaming with excitement as it was their first time witnessing pill production. They watched intently without blinking as they were afraid to miss anything.

Hmm?

Darryl could not help but frown suddenly.

He was aware that Blood Clotting pills were extremely common pills and producing them would not require complicated steps.

However, Sunny missed an ingredient, the Ice Coagulating Herb.

The herb was cooling in nature and it would function to adjust the heat in the pill production process.

The boiling pot might burst without it!

Darryl had to voice out, “Miss Scott, wait.”

However, it was too late as Sunny already closed off the lid and the flames beneath it were already burning.

Sunny looked at Darryl in curiosity and asked in a gentle and pleasant voice, “Yes? Do you have any questions?”

The students fixed their unfriendly gazes on Darryl.

It was a rare occasion that their instructor was demonstrating pill production. What was he going to do again at that time?

Darryl smiled at Sunny, “Miss Scott, you should put out the fire.”

Producing a Blood Clotting Pill would only take three minutes.

Half a minute already passed by then.

The pot would burst in just another two minutes. The students would be injured if the flame was not put out.

Sunny jolted and smiled, “Why should I do that?”

There were many forbidden rules in the process of pill producing since ancient times and putting out fires in the middle of the process was one of them as it would cause damage to the burning pot.

Sunny remembered that she told the class about that before. ‘He must’ve been dreaming in class.’

She was a little displeased.

Chapter 309

“Darryl, didn’t you listen to me in class?” Sunny explained, “You should not put out the fire while producing a pill, I’ve repeated this many times.”

“Miss, you missed an ingredient. The boiling pot has an extremely high temperature, it’s dangerous.” Darryl frowned as he looked at his watch.

The boiling pot would burst in just two minutes!

However, Sunny glared at Darryl with anger and said, “I’ve been in this field for a long time and I’ve mastered dozens of elixirs. Although this is my first time producing a Blood Clotting Pill, it is a beginner level pill and it is fairly easy to make, no accidents would happen. You should stop doubting your instructor.”

She was usually gentle even when she was teaching in class. However, she got inevitably offended as she was doubted by a student in class when she was the instructor.

“Darryl, can you please shut up and stop distracting her?” asked Daisy Palmer impatiently. The whole class became infuriated and everyone started

pointing fingers at Darryl.

It was a known fact that there were far too few cultivators who knew about pill producing despite the vast number of cultivators! It was a rare opportunity for those students to witness the process of producing pills by their instructor!

Miles Morrison stood up abruptly, “Darryl, what are trying to do here? Are you seeking attention?”

Declan Noel who was the class monitor of Class Sixteen furrowed his brow and took few steps forward, “Darryl, you can leave if you’re not willing to listen in class, don’t disrupt the class. Why are you causing trouble when Miss Scott is demonstrating for everyone? You can leave the class early if you don’t like the subject.”

The other students nodded in agreement and a few girls scowled at Darryl with annoyance.

Only Dax furrowed his brow silently.

He knew that Darryl was not one of those who liked to enjoy the limelight. There must be a reason why he wanted to put out the fire!

‘Perhaps there is really something wrong with Miss Scott’s production?’

Darryl was exasperated.

‘These people are really something. You guys are

accusing me that I'm stirring a problem when I'm just giving a kind reminder?"

Dax whispered, "Darryl, what's wrong?"

Darryl was about to reply when he saw the bronze boiling pot getting red from the heating and emitting heat in the air.

Sunny was unaware of the danger, she continued teaching while standing right in front of the boiling pot.

Darryl's expression changed drastically. He threw himself at Sunny without a word and forced her into his arms as they fell to the floor. He knew that she would not listen if he asked her to run so he had to protect her!

"Darryl, what...what are you doing?"

Sunny who was pressed under Darryl became nervous as she was overwhelmed with shyness, her cheeks flushing from embarrassment.

Everyone was startled and some of the male students could no longer suppress their annoyance.

"Darryl, what are you doing?"

"How dare you take advantage of our teacher?!"

Many of the female students were repulsed by Darryl's action. 'What a brazen pervert! He did that

to get his hands on Miss Scott during class!’

Darryl was humored and annoyed at the same time when Sunny tried to struggle free. He said, “Miss Scott, please stop moving!”

He shouted to the others, “Run! The boiling pot’s going to burst!”

‘What the f*ck, these idiots.’

‘I’m just trying to save her and yet you’re accusing me of being filthy-minded.’

What?

The boiling pot was going to burst?

The crowd went silent for a moment before bursting into laughter.

Declan sneered, “Darryl, stop making excuses. Get up and let Miss Scott go.”

Daphne Palmer could not hide the disdain on her face as she called out, “Darryl, you’re shameless for doing such a despicable thing to our teacher! Just wait, I’m calling the school authorities over.”

She turned to walk out of the room.

Boom!

It was that moment when the temperature in the boiling pot reached its peak and the pot burst. The

entire elixir producing room quaked from the explosion!

The crowd was frightened and scattered to the sides in panic, some of the girls were in tears.

Dax reacted in time by grabbing both Daisy and Daphne and left the room hurriedly.

Circe who was initially standing behind the crowd already walked to the room's door when she heard Darryl's warning about the burning pot. She trusted him for some reason.

Those students aside, everyone from the class fell to the ground from the quaking!

The explosion had a huge impact and everyone was injured, many of them had abrasions from the debris of the exploding boiling pot.

The students were covered in ashes and they cried in pain.

Most of the herbs in the elixir producing room were burned to dust.

Chapter 310

Sunny was overwhelmed with shock as she trembled!

‘How...how did he know that the boiling pot was going to burst?’

The students were also shocked and they turned to look at Darryl with disbelief!

‘How...how is that possible?! The pot really exploded?’

‘How did he know?’

‘Did he just predict the future?’

‘Did he do something to the pot?!’

Darryl ignored the crowd’s gaze and took a sharp intake of breath. He could feel a burning sensation on his back.

The debris from the boiling pot scraped Darryl’s back during the explosion and huge flames spread to him, his shirt was burned.

Sunny was well protected and she was perfectly fine.

Realizing that Darryl was still pressing on her to protect her, she bit her lip and asked softly, “

Darryl, can you...please get up?"

Oh.

Darryl only remembered and stood up embarrassedly.

He smiled at Sunny when he noticed her embarrassed expression. 'I didn't expect Miss Scott to be this charming when she's embarrassed.'

Sunny stood up hastily and looked around the room with her cheeks flushed. She asked nervously, "Is everyone okay?"

She noticed that many students were injured.

The entire elixir producing room was a mess.

Many of her students sustained injuries from the explosion, especially those male students near the boiling pot, they had more serious injuries. However, she was relieved that no one died.

Sunny panicked. "Hurry, to the school infirmary."

The students regained their composure when they heard their teacher's words. The heavily injured male students supported each other and walked in the infirmary's direction.

"Darryl!"

Dax trotted to Darryl and looked at the blood

behind him and got worried, “Darryl, are you gonna die? Do you need to go to the school infirmary?”

Then, he gave Darryl a huge thumbs up.

It was remarkable that he knew that the boiling pot was going to burst, even Dax himself was shocked. It was fortunate that Dax reacted on time and did not get hurt, he even saved both his cousin sisters.

“I won’t die!” Darryl chuckled. The pain receded as it was just minor abrasions.

“That’ll do. I’ll check on my cousins first, they got a huge shock,” said Dax before scurrying away, leaving only Darryl and Sunny in the elixir producing room.

“Darryl?” Sunny could not suppress her curiosity anymore and ask, “How did you know that the boiling pot was going to burst?”

She was still unsure of the reason why the explosion happened. Did she miss a step while producing the Blood Clotting Pill?

It was her first time producing Blood Clotting Pills, after all. She thought that the pill was a beginner level and its production would be fairly easy.

Darryl answered with a smile, “Miss Scott, you missed out on an ingredient, the Ice Coagulating Herb which functions to adjust the heat.”

Darryl continued in a serious tone, “The herb is a mandatory ingredient in producing Blood Clotting Pills, or there will be danger of the boiling pot bursting due to extremely high heat.”

Sunny understood and nodded, “I see.”

She should never produce pills without full confidence anymore in the future.

It was fortunate that no one had fatal injuries from the explosion. Sunny turned to Darryl with curiosity, “Darryl, do you know alchemy too?”

She did not even know that Ice Coagulating Herb was a necessary ingredient in producing Blood Clotting Pills.

Yet, Darryl saw through everything.

Darryl thought a while and gave a humble smile, “I do know a little as I’ve always been interested in elixirs. I’ve had practice on three of four of them.”

Sunny was impressed, “Elixir producing was a prosperous field in ancient times but many recipes failed to be passed down ever since. Even an elixir producing instructor from the Hexad School like me only produced dozens of pills, you are quite good at this for knowing how to produce four as you’re only a student.”

Darryl only smiled.

His instructor misunderstood him. He meant he mastered four recipes instead of just knowing how to produce four types of elixirs.

There were thousands of elixirs in the Infinite Elixir Manual.

Darryl had been reading it whenever he had the time and he studied the manual thoroughly.

It could be said that he could produce thousands of elixir and pills as long as he had the right ingredients!

Chapter 311

Isabella continued, “Actually it was not too difficult to produce an elixir. The key is to master the proportion of raw materials and heat management, then production will be a success. However, many of the elixir production prescriptions were lost after generations.”

“For example, the Godly pill, Spirit Petrification Elixir, these fantastically unique prescriptions were all lost after several generations. No one knows about them now.”

Isabella’s beautiful face looked sad while saying that.

“Master Sunny is really cute. Ha-ha” thought Darryl.

Isabella felt that Godly pill and Spirit Petrification Elixir were fantastically unique prescriptions. Darryl was so excited when he heard Sunny’s words.

To be honest, the Infinite Elixir Manual had recorded that the Godly pill and Spirit Petrification Elixir were just ordinary elixirs. Many other elixirs were more valuable than the Spirit Petrification Elixir. Besides, production of the Spirit Petrification

Elixir only required seven to eight types of ingredients, hence the process was not too difficult.

'The Infinite Elixir Manual mentions a special elixir that could only be generated by Martial Saints. It was the Heaven Wonder Elixir. It required over fifty types of raw material to brew it. Only that sort of recipe could be classified as complicated to produce. ' Darryl thought, but he did not reply.

Isabella then added, "Darryl, since you are interested in elixirs, perhaps you can join me in attending the Elixir Competition to be held this Sunday at Donghai City."

Elixir Competition?

Darryl was surprised, "There is a competition in producing elixirs?" There were just so many things that could happen in the world.

Isabella nodded, smiled, and replied, "The cultivators have the martial arts competition; of course, there would be elixir conventions. The Six Sects would organize the elixir competition once every three years."

Isabella added, "You need to understand that an Elixir Master is really rare among the cultivators. This is because many prescriptions were lost. Most Elixir Masters are reluctant to train to be an Elixir Master as the future is uncertain. This has led to the

reduced number of Elixir Masters around.”

Darryl nodded. Isabella was right.

Most people that Darryl knew, no matter whether they were cultivators, or they were from rich and wealthy families, none of them had the knowledge of producing elixir.

Ever since Darryl had mastered the skill of producing elixirs, everyone treated him as their savior.

For example, Megan, the arrogant Goddess, would have to greet him as a brother so that she could obtain a Godly pill.

Or Abby, the famous and powerful person from Donghai City, had been consistently persuading Darryl to train her with the skill of producing elixirs.

Isabella added further, “The objective of the convention was to select the best Master of Elixirs among the Six Sects. During the competition, the elixir that is the rarest will be awarded the highest mark, with the brewer having the highest chance of being champion. The champion will receive a special prize, while the first and second runner up will gain the opportunity to learn a special skill from the Six Sects.”

Wow! There was a prize?

Hearing that, Darryl was excited.

Even though he might not be able to be the champion, no harm in being the first and second runner up.

Isabella went on further, “I am taking part in the Elixir Competition this year. Considering I am short of an Elixir Assistant, and you are so interested in elixirs, you can join me as my Elixir Assistant.”

Isabella added excitedly, “Darryl, the Elixir Competition is only held once every three years. You must appreciate the opportunity and don’t miss it. You will learn a lot.”

Ha-ha!

Darryl took a deep breath and smiled while nodding, “Yes, sure.”

He had no intention to join the competition, but after thinking further, he felt there was no harm in joining. There would be many Elixir Masters present at the competition who probably brought along plenty of raw materials with them. Perhaps he would be able to purchase some raw materials from them. The challenge Darryl was faced was the lack of raw materials.

It was Saturday, there were no lessons at the Hexad School.

A few days ago the oven exploded at the elixir room due to mishandling by Sunny, Darryl was injured during that accident too. Although it was only minor injuries, Darryl could not make it to the dinner plan with Circe.

Lily was discharged from the hospital the day before. With Shelly's treatment, Lily was recovering well.

Darryl was sleeping soundly in bed when he heard some noises from the door, with a nice scent flowing into the room.

Puff!

The next second, he could feel a pair of warm lips kissing on his lips. Lily smiled, "Dear, time to wake up, the sun is up."

Lily was grateful she was still alive. She finally understood she needed to appreciate life. She appreciated all the time she had with Darryl.

Chapter 312

Darryl laughed when he pulled Lily into his arms.

Lily had been so sweet to him; it was so irresistible.

Lily struggled slightly and blushed, “Dear, stop it. Mother is just outside”

How awkward it would be. Darryl let go of her and got off the bed, getting dressed.

Lily grabbed his arms and said, “Dear, since today is a day off, let’s go out.”

“Great!” Darryl replied immediately.

He felt the reliance of his wife on him was getting stronger.

Lily was delighted. She quickly headed to get dressed. While she was choosing or her shoes, she picked up The Worship of Crystal but put it back after taking a look.

Darryl was puzzled, he laughed, “This pair of shoes look good on you. Why did you put it back?”

Lily’s expression looked complicated. She said, “Dear, I will not wear it. Why don’t you get me a pair of stilettos later, I wish to wear something that you

got for me.”

Until then, Lily had no idea who sent her The Worship of Crystal.

As her relationship with Darryl was getting closer, she felt awkward wearing a pair of shoes that was given by others while going out with him.

If it was not because of how valuable the shoes were, she would have just thrown them away.

Darryl was stunned, he could not stop laughing, “Silly dear, The Worship of Crystal was a present from me.”

Ha-ha, how cute she was, thinking that someone had sent her the shoes. The shoes were worth tens of millions of bucks. How would someone have given it as a present without informing?

Lily had a shiver and was speechless.

What?

The Worship of Crystal...a present from Darryl.

She felt so lucky and warm as she dove into Darryl’s arms.

She felt guilty and apologetic, “Dear, I’m sorry. I had always misunderstood you.”

That was true. When she received The Worship of

Crystal, she thought it was from Ashton. Who would have known the one that Ashton had sent was just an artificial copy of the shoes?

“Dear, is there anything you have been hiding from me?” Lily pushed Darryl away. “How could you have afforded it? A pair of The Worship of Crystal was over 30 million bucks. Earlier at Roger’s Auction, The Worship of Crystal was sold at 1 billion bucks. Where did you get the money from?”

“Besides, the other day at the hospital, why Caelan appeared to be fearful of you, even though he was there to collect his debt?” Lily could not stop asking.

Darryl smiled. He should have explained all about himself to her much earlier. Darryl looked at her curious face and answered, “Actually I am Darby...”

Ring, ring, ring.

Before Darryl could mention that he was the second son of the Darby family, his cellphone rang suddenly.

Darryl took out his cellphone, it was Skyler.

Skyler used to be the Hall Master of the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. Ever since Darryl gave him the Heaven Cult Elixir as an antidote, he passed the Hall Master title on to Darryl.

Later when Darryl visited the Elysian Island, the

Cult Mistress had honored Darryl with the title of Elders Master, and hence Darryl had returned the Hall Master title to Skyler once he got back to Donghai City.

Darryl answered the call. Skyler sounded like he was in a rush, “Brother Darryl, where are you?”

“I’m at home. What happened?” Darryl replied.

“Brother Darryl, it is the birthday of the Cult Master of the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. You are now an Elders Master; you need to be there at the Elysian Island to congratulate the Cult Master. Please don’t forget.” Said Skyler.

Darryl laughed awkwardly as the moments he had with the Cult Master’s wife was playing in his mind.

“Brother Darryl? Brother Darryl?” Skyler was calling for Darryl as he did not hear a reply from him.

“Yes, yes, I’m listening.” Darryl replied, “The birthday is three days later, there’s no rush.”

Darryl then ended the call. The most important thing for him to do at that moment was to go out with his wife.

Chapter 313

At the pedestrian walkway of the Greenway Road.

That was the widest pedestrian walkway in Donghai City. The place was crowded with young people going out on the weekend.

Darryl was about to explain his background to Lily when he was interrupted by Skyler's phone call. Lily did not pursue further too.

Lily was holding tight onto Darryl's hands. Walking happily while holding a large cotton candy on her other hand that Darryl had bought for her.

"Dear, do you think the pair of jeans earlier looked good?" Lily asked softly.

Lily saw a pair of jeans when they passed by some shops earlier. She did not stop to check it out as she felt that she might find something even better later.

That was a typical lady shopping, always debating to buy or not to buy during the entire trip.

"It looked nice, let's buy it," Darryl replied.

Lily had always had the perfect figure. The pair of jeans would be a perfect match with The Worship of Crystal.

They reached a jewelry shop as they spoke. Lily smiled, “Dear, let’s buy that later. Let’s take a look at the jewelry for now.”

“Sure, sure.” Darryl smiled and nodded.

Once they stepped in, Lily’s eyes were attracted by a sapphire necklace displayed on the pedestal.

A love-shaped sapphire pendant, surrounded by diamonds all over it. The workmanship was so fine, it looked really elegant.

The shop assistant immediately went forward to explain more about the necklace as she noticed their arrival. “How are you? This is a new arrival item; the name of the necklace is Eternal Love.”

Eternal love, what a wonderful name.

Lily was really attracted to the necklace. She sighed, “What a beautiful necklace.”

Just at that moment, a female voice was heard saying, “Dear, look how beautiful this Eternal Love is, get it for me.”

A couple stepped in, both of them looked great. What a perfect match.

They looked at Lily and was startled, “Lily? It has been a long time.”

Both of them were university mates with Lily. The

man was Lincoln Dann, while the lady was Denise Warren. Lincoln was Lily's admirer during the university days.

Unexpectedly both of them ended up together after all the years.

Lily was stunned, she smiled, "Oh hi, what a coincidence, we have not met since graduation."

Denise smiled and stepped forward in her stilettos, "Yes, what a coincidence."

She was not happy with the fact that Lincoln was an admirer of Lily's before. She was definitely annoyed at Lily.

Denise took a glance at Darryl and said, "Lily, is this your husband? I heard he is a live-in husband. I still remember you had so many admirers during the university days, pick any one of them, would be more capable than your husband now."

Darryl squeezed his brow in annoyance.

Sh*t!

He thought that being Lily's friends, they would have had a nice relationship. He did not expect such hurtful words to come out from Denise's mouth.

They looked good in their dressing but had no manners at all.

Lincoln went forward at that time too, and laughed, “Lily, I met your mother, Samantha the other day. She told me about your husband. Not only is he not working and just laying around at home, he even got arrested for stealing a cellphone. Is that true?”

Lincoln visited Lily’s family during the university times, hence he had met Samantha.

The shop assistant could not stop but laugh as she looked at Darryl with disdain.

Lily was furious, she wanted to fight back, but she could not. Darryl being arrested for stealing a cellphone was true.

Lincoln gave a cold smile seeing that Lily did not respond. ‘You didn’t pick me when I treated you as my Goddess. Look where you ended now? With a thief, and a live-in husband?’ thought Lincoln.

Darryl squeezed his brows and ignored them. He said to the shop assistant, “How much is this Eternal Love? I would like to buy it.”

Since Lily liked the necklace, he planned to just purchase it and leave.

Ignoring Darryl’s words, Lincoln added, “Don’t sell it to him. How many necklaces of this do you have? I want all of them.”

The shop assistant was in shock. She then smiled

and replied, "I'm sorry misters, there is only one. There is only one of it in the entire Donghai City. The price is very expensive."

Expensive? How expensive?

The shop assistant smiled and said, "Dear misters, this necklace is designed by the famous designer Miss Meena. I'm not sure if you have heard about her, she is one of the top designers in the world. Eternal Love is her work. That is why it is very expensive."

Just at that time, the shop assistant pointed at Lily and Denise's shoes, "Miss, both of you are wearing The Worship of Crystal?"

Chapter 314

Although her voice was not too loud, everyone in the jewelry shop heard her words and started to gather around them.

That was right, both Denise and Lily were wearing The Worship of Crystal.

Everyone knew that that was the most expensive stilettos in the world. It was worth 100 million bucks! It was also limited to 99 pairs in the whole world, and both of them were wearing The Worship of Crystal?

Darryl squeezed his brow, to be honest, the pair of stilettos that Denise was wearing looked rather odd. It did not look genuine.

“Oh Lily, where did you get your Worship of Crystal?” Denise smiled coldly.

“It was a present from my husband,” Lily replied.

Ha-ha!

Everyone laughed at what Lily had just said. Lincoln had already mentioned that Darryl was arrested earlier for stealing a cellphone. A thief? How would he afford to buy The Worship of Crystal for his

wife? It must be a fake!

Denise smiled coldly, “Lily, during the school days, I remember you mentioned that you will not wear any imitations for your entire life? Now you are walking around with a pair of imitation shoes?”

Lily did not want to argue. She pulled Darryl's arms and said, “Dear, the necklace is too expensive, let's go, I don't want it.”

Darryl nodded and they were about to leave.

Lincoln laughed loudly, “Someone knew that the price of the necklace is very expensive, can't afford it. Ha-ha, don't come to the mall if you have no money. Disgusting. Excuse me shop assistant, how much is it? I want it! I have plenty of money!”

The shop assistant replied with a smile, “Sir, the price of the necklace is 65 million bucks.”

What? What a cut-throat price!

Lincoln's mind was spinning. Although he knew that the necklace was expensive, he did not expect the price to be that high. Damn it, 65 million bucks.

Even though Lincoln had plenty of money, he could not have afforded a necklace worth 65 million bucks.

Lincoln turned his head and said, “The necklace does not look that good after all, let's find

something else.”

Everyone was whispering after hearing their conversations. After all the drama, he could not afford the necklace.

Darryl smiled. It was only 65 million bucks? He thought the necklace would be around 100 million bucks when the shop assistant mentioned that the necklace was designed by Meena.

Darryl met designer Meena once. Her designs are really famous throughout the world. A necklace designed by her cost only 65 million bucks? The price was really reasonable.

Darryl smiled and asked Lily, “Dear, do you want it?”

Lily shook her head and started leaving the jewelry shop while holding Darryl’s hand.

She said while she was walking, “Dear, it’s too expensive, I don’t want it.”

Lincoln and Denise followed behind them.

Denise stepped forward on her stilettos, “Lily, since we have not seen each other for so long, we should catch up for a little longer.”

Since she found joy in teasing Lily, she would not want to let Lily leave so easily. Lincoln added, “That

's true. Let's find a place for a drink. Don't worry, I will not ask your husband to foot the bill."

Lily laughed. Not letting Darryl pay for the bill? Although Darryl might not afford the necklace, he would still afford to pay for the meal.

Darryl smiled and said softly to Lily, "Dear, I need to go to the washroom."

Hearing that Darryl was leaving, Lincoln laughed, "I hope you are not going to borrow money from somewhere. Don't worry, I will not ask you to pay the bill!"

Darryl ignored him and walked straight towards the jewelry shop.

He knew that Lily really liked the Eternal Love necklace which meant he had to buy it.

Once he walked into the jewelry shop, he pointed at the necklace and said, "Please wrap it for me."

The few shop assistants looked at each other, they did not blink as they were in shock.

Is something wrong with this guy? The necklace was 65 million bucks. How could a live-in son-in-law afford it?

"Sir, did I not say it clearly just now?" The shop assistant walked forward and said impatiently. "Let

me repeat. The necklace is 65 million bucks. If you understand me, please leave and do not disturb us.”

Chapter 315

Darryl did not wish to speak to the shop assistant anymore. He took out the black card issued by the Amethyst Bank and threw it at the counter. He said impatiently, "Hurry up, I am in a rush."

The few shop assistants were stunned. Not knowing what a black card was, they just burst into laughter.

One of them explained, "Sir, perhaps you didn't hear us clearly just now. The necklace's price is 65 million bucks! Not 65 thousand bucks!"

Darryl was speechless. Shi*t! It was bad luck to meet the friends of his wife, but again having terrible shop assistants!

"I would like to speak to your manager." Darryl sighed. It was impossible to explain any further to the shop assistants.

The store manager came from behind. She was a lady in her twenties, with a decent look. She took a glance at the bank card lying on the counter and was stunned.

Of course, she could recognize a black card! There might be only less than three persons in the entire Donghai City.

“How are you sir, what would you like to get?” She asked.

“This necklace, hurry up!” Darryl said.

The rest of the shop assistants went forward quickly and spoke softly to her manager, “Manager Lynn, this is a troublemaker. He is a live-in son-in-law, he was arrested for stealing a cellphone earlier. He went to jail for that. He can’t afford it, just ignore him.”

“Shut up!” The store manager scolded. She then took the back card and swipe it through the terminal.

Ding, ding! Payment success!

Everyone was stunned. 65 million bucks went through?

In addition to that, bank cards issued by the Amethyst Bank would display the bank balance at the end of the transaction.

A long string of numbers displayed on the computer screen! After purchasing the necklace, the bank balance was a few billion bucks?

All the shop assistants were shaking, and could barely stand up straight!

Was he just a live-in son-in-law? What had just

happened?

The store manager walked forward to Darryl, and handed back the bank card politely, “I am sorry Sir for what had happened.”

Not waiting for her to finish apologizing, Darryl interrupted, “That’s fine, please pack it up quickly.”

He just wanted to buy a necklace, what a hassle.

The store manager nodded immediately, “Yes, yes, sure.”

She then turned to the rest of the shop assistants and scolded, “Why are you still standing there? Hurry up, pack the necklace for our valued customer here.”

The few shop assistants finally gathered themselves and went on to pack the necklace.”

After a while, Darryl walked hurriedly out of the shop, holding a gift box.

Not far away, Lincoln and Denise were still chatting with Lily.

Denise had concluded that The Worship of Crystal that Lily was wearing was an imitation. She could not stop teasing Lily and asking her how much she had paid for the imitation product.

Lily shook her head, “I don’t know. My husband

gave the shoes to me.”

“Imitation products now look so real don’t you think?” Denise said loudly to attract attention.

Darryl arrived at that moment, and handed the gift box to Lily with a smile, “Dear, a present for you.”

Lily was so happy, she kissed Darryl, “Thanks dear.”

She was going to open the gift box.

Chapter 316

Lily did not expect Darryl to get her a gift as he had only gone to the washroom. She felt so loved.

"Don't open it yet." Darry smiled. "It's nothing expensive; let's open it at home."

Darryl did not want Denise to be jealous as she had wanted the necklace from the same shop.

Lily nodded and said softly, "Dear, I already love it even though it's not expensive. I will always cherish it as it is a gift from you."

Denise laughed.

"Open it, Lily. Let me see what your husband got for you. I am curious," Denise said coldly.

'A gift for the wife, but she can only open it at home. It must be something cheap; he must be worried about people laughing at him.' Denise thought. 'Lily, you were the most famous girl in school. Who knew you'd marry such a useless man.'

Lily smiled. "My husband already said that it is nothing expensive. You don't need to be curious."

Then she put the box into her bag.

No one expected Denise to snatch the gift and

laughed. "Don't be stingy; let's have a look, shall we?"

Denise opened the gift box.

"Hey!" Lily was annoyed. How rude could that woman be? How could she open the gift without her permission?

Lily wanted to take the box back, but all of them were stunned, especially Denise. Her jaw dropped.

There was a gorgeous necklace in the gift box.

Eternal Love!

An Eternal Love that was worth 60 million bucks!

Lily shivered; she was surprised and excited!

Had her husband bought that for her? How could that have happened?

Denise looked at Lincoln; both were still in shock.

After a short while, Denise finally came to her senses. She laughed as she looked at Darryl. "Wow, it looks like you didn't go to the washroom; you must have gone to steal the necklace!"

It was definitely a theft. How would a live-in son-in-law like him have the money to buy that?

Even the Lyndon family's Grandma would not have purchased a 60-million necklace without a second

thought. He must have stolen it!

That was why Darryl told Lily to open the gift at home. He did not want others to find out about it!

Lincoln smiled too. "Wow, Lily! I did not know you married such a great man. He could steal a 60-million item so easily."

Lily was worried. "Stop saying that. My husband will never steal anything."

"He'd never steal? Didn't he get arrested and sent to jail for stealing two cell phones?" Denise laughed. Then she raised the gift box and shouted, "Come and take a look! There is a thief here! Someone here had stolen a necklace worth 65 million bucks. Come quickly!"

Everyone started to gather around them; they pointed at Darryl and criticized him.

A theft in broad daylight?

Darryl could not stand it anymore. He stared at Denise and said, "You can't afford it, so others can't, too?"

Denise laughed. "So, is it stolen? You would know."

More people gathered around them, and everyone started to reprimand him. A few workers at the mall even took out their cellphone to call the police.

Chapter 317

A lady suddenly appeared amongst the crowd.

"He's not a thief," the lady said gently.

It was Yvonne Young.

She was at the mall to look for lipstick. She did not expect to bump into Darryl.

Darryl was shocked to see her, as well. She looked even more attractive, and he had not seen her for about two days.

She was dressed in a formal suit. The attire showed off her perfect figure, and she also wore a pair of The Worship of Crystal. Darryl had bought them for her at Roger's Auction.

Wow!

Yvonne's appearance had attracted the attention of the men in the crowd.

A man followed beside Yvonne. He was dressed neatly in a suit and a pair of black-frame glasses; he looked smart.

Yvonne stepped forward and pointed to the man beside her to introduce him to Darryl. "Darryl, this

is Matt Taylor."

Yvonne was pretty upset that day. Her father had decided to introduce men to her; from rich heirs to successful businessmen, he had not stopped his efforts.

As Yvonne had always had her heart set on Darryl, so she felt so annoyed.

Just two days before that, her father had introduced Matt to her. He introduced Matt as the apprentice of the famous antique appraiser, Simon Joe. He had excellent appraiser skills.

That morning, her father had pressured Yvonne to meet Matt, and so she had agreed. After she chatted with Matt, she realized that he had a good personality and was very polite, too.

They saw a crowd as they walked by, and so they stopped to take a look. She did not expect to see Darryl there, and someone had accused him of theft.

Denise shouted, "You are brave for a live-in son-in-law. Say all you want to other people; you shall spend the rest of your life in jail."

Denise laughed coldly. She was furious when she saw the pair of The Worship of Crystal on Yvonne's feet.

Why were there so many fake The Worship of

Crystals?

How could so many women wear them?

Yvonne looked at Denise and said, "You must be mistaken. Darryl would never steal anything."

Darryl had spent 100 million bucks to bid for The Worship of Crystal that Yvonne had worn on her feet. How could he be a thief? What a joke!

Denise looked at Yvonne and said, "You may say he is not a thief, but he is one. This necklace costs 60 million bucks. How could a live-in son-in-law like him afford something like that? How would he get it if he did not steal it?" 1

Yvonne smiled. "I trust that he would never steal anything. I can guarantee that personally."

Denise laughed when she heard Yvonne's reply. "Your personal guarantee? Who do you think you are? You might even be wearing a pair of fake The Worship of Crystal. Stop acting as if you're someone important."

The crowd stared at them.

Yvonne sighed before she said, "I am Yvonne Young; my family owns the Pearl Pavilion.

What?

She was the Young family's eldest daughter?

Everyone was surprised when Yvonne said that.

The Young family was famous in Donghai City! They had been in the antique business for generations. The upper society loved to get antiques as gifts; hence the Young family had a great network.

Chapter 318

Denise blushed; she was shocked when she heard that. Then she saw the jewelry store manager rush toward them. Denise immediately shouted, "Come quickly; is this the necklace you lost?"

Denise hurried forward and handed the gift box to the store manager. "Take a look. Does this necklace belong to your shop?" She turned and pointed at Darryl, "He had stolen it."

Stole? The store manager seemed puzzled and did not know what to do.

Denise laughed loudly. 'The store manager came running for the necklace. Now all the evidence is here. Let's see how he explains himself! A 60-million-buck necklace is enough to put him in jail for the rest of his life!' Denise thought.

"Sir," The store manager said politely as he handed the gift box back to Darryl. She bowed at him. "Sir, I forgot to inform you that with your high spending in our store, you are immediately upgraded to a Privileged Member. Would you mind leaving your number with us so that we can process the membership for you? Also, you forgot the receipt for your purchase."

What? A receipt for a purchase?

He purchased the necklace?

The crowd was silent. They could not believe what had happened.

A 60-million-buck purchase; that guy must be rich!

Denise blushed as she stood there. 'That's impossible! How can a cell phone thief afford a 60-million-buck necklace!' she thought.

Denise was skeptical about what had happened. She stepped forward to take a look at the receipt. She was stunned.

The receipt showed the price of the necklace; Darryl had indeed bought the necklace!

Everyone looked at Denise. Was something wrong with her? Why did she yell theft when Darryl had bought the necklace? She must be a crazy woman.

"I won't need the membership." Darryl grabbed Lily's hand and said, "Dear, let's go."

There was no point in staying as the truth was out. After he took a few steps, Darryl stopped and turned toward Denise, "Oh, right. Let me tell you one thing."
"

Everyone was curious about what Darryl had to say.

Darryl laughed and said to Denise, "There are only 99 pairs of The Worship of Crystal in the world. The serial numbers are engraved at the heels. Even though the three of you are wearing a pair, I know for a fact that only the shoes on my wife and Miss Young are genuine. The ones on your feet are fake. Given the poor reproduction quality, it must have only cost you 500 bucks."

Darryl turned and left after that!

Wow! Everyone started to point at Denise as they laughed.

Denise felt so ashamed. She did not expect Lincoln would give her a pair of fake shoes! He had sworn that they were genuine when he gave them to her!

Lincoln smiled awkwardly as he looked at everyone laughing at his wife. "Dear, I am sorry. The shoes were indeed imitations, but I swear I didn't get them for 500 bucks. I paid more than 10,000 bucks for them."

"Get lost!"

Chapter 319

Outside the mall, Yvonne, Matt, Darryl, and Lily walked as they chatted with each other.

Lily suggested they go to dinner, and everyone agreed unanimously.

While they talked, Yvonne's cell phone rang. It was her father, Kingston.

Kingston's voice came through once the call connected. "My dear daughter, how did your date go? Matt is quite the gentleman, right?"

Most of his matchmaking efforts for his daughter had failed, and Kingston had come to a conclusion.

Yvonne rejected all the candidates because she had Darryl in her heart.

What was so special about Darryl? He only had some skills in appraising antiques.

When he realized that fact, Kingston immediately contacted Matt. That man might still be very young, but he had excellent skills in appraising antiques, too! He was the world-renowned antique appraiser, Simon Joe's apprentice!

Darryl's skill was of no match to Matt. Besides that,

Matt was also smart and committed. There was no reason for Yvonne not to like him.

"My dear daughter, tell me, what do you think of Matt?" Kingston asked impatiently.

Yvonne did not want to let her father down, so she replied briefly, "Fine..."

"Just fine?" Kingston sighed. You are so picky."

Then she heard Kingston shouted.

"Hey, Boss, how much for the painting?" It seemed like he was in a crowded and chaotic place; the conversation seemed to be centered on paintings. After a few moments, Kingston was back in the conversation. "My dear daughter, I just found a unique painting. Come with Matt, please. I need him to appraise it. Hurry up!"

Then he hung up.

Yvonne was speechless. Her father had remembered Matt when it came to antiques. It seemed like her father wanted to choose a successor for himself instead of a son-in-law.

She had just met Darryl, and she did not want to leave so soon.

Yvonne had an idea. "Darryl, would you want to go take a look as well?"

Well...

Darryl was reluctant to go. He would rather go shopping with his wife than going for an antique appraisal.

Before he could open his mouth, though, Lily held his hand and said, "Let's go, since Yvonne has graciously invited us."

Lily was grateful for Yvonne when she tried to help clear Darryl's name when he was accused of theft early that day.

Darryl smiled and said, "Sure, let's go take a look."

"Let's go."

Yvonne was very excited, and she smiled widely.

However, Matt was disappointed. 'Why does this guy have to be there on every occasion?' he thought. Matt was a smart man; he knew that Yvonne was interested in Darryl. What was so special about him? Yvonne got so excited when the man agreed to tag along with them.

...

At Maple Street.

Maple Street was named for the maple trees planted along the street. It was also famous for the antique

businesses that had set up shop there.

When the weather was most comfortable in mid-September, the owners would join forces to hold an antique festival on that famous street.

Antique lovers from all over Donghai City crowded the street. Antique collectors from all over the world would also be at Maple Street to find more treasures for their collection.

Chapter 320

When four of them arrived, the place was really crowded.

Yvonne and Lily suddenly became the centre of attraction.

Those two goddesses were too beautiful!

Some of the men did not even blink. Both of the ladies were beautiful in their own way!

The two ladies did not notice the attention that they commanded; their attention was on the stalls set at both sides of the street. There were many stalls with antique items displayed for sale.

Handwritten scrolls, jade, ceramics and many other delicate items; all of them looked interesting.

Darryl looked around as he strolled.

The antique festival was an interesting one. He noticed a couple of good quality antiques as he walked by them.

They finally arrived at the largest stall in the market; there were many people surrounding it, and Kingston was one of them.

Yvonne was happy to see her father, and she quickly

approached him, "Father."

Kingston turned and nodded at her. "Matt, come quickly, see how much this painting is worth!"

The stall owner held an antique painting in his hands.

It was a painting of a spotty tiger, with its paw on a rock mountain as it roared toward the sky. There was an elegant-looking tree beside it.

It was the painting of the Tiger Roar Mountain.

The name 'Thompson' was scribbled at the corner of the painting; there were also a dozen stamps on it.

Was it a painting by Watt Thompson?

Darryl took a glance and furrowed his brows.

Everyone was amazed by the painting.

It was a genuine painting! What a treasure—the painting of the Tiger Roar Mountain.

A few collectors there were nervous too; they had all hoped to offer a reasonable price for the painting. However, in the antique business, there was a rule. No one should interfere when a potential buyer negotiated on the price of an antique.

Kingston was negotiating with the antique seller; hence the other collectors could only wait

impatiently.

Kingston handed the painting to Matt as he smiled with pride. "Matt, take a look. What do you think about this painting?"

The painter had excellent skills; the emotion on the tiger looked real and grand. The whole painting style matched Watt Thompson's original style.

The asking price for the painting was 1 billion bucks!

The price was fairly reasonable for a Watt Thompson painting.

At the Handerson Auction in 2004, a Watt Thompson painted fan, called the Cherry Appreciation, was sold for 4.7 million bucks; it was equivalent to about a billion bucks after so many years had passed. However, that was only a painted fan.

The painting in question at that moment was an art piece called the Tiger Roar Mountain. It could fetch 3 billion bucks in an auction, but the seller had asked for 1 billion bucks for it.

Kingston was worried, though. He only had slightly more than 1 billion in his assets. If the painting were proven to be a fake, he would lose all his money. Hence, he decided to ask for Matt's help.

Matt took a thorough look at the painting. He said, "

Everyone knows that Watt Thompson was an incredible talent. Not only was he a painter, but he was also a poet and a calligrapher."

"All his paintings had the strong energy of a drawing and the gentleness of an artist. The Tiger Roar Mountain exuded these qualities perfectly. Look at the tiger; there was a strong and clear definition in its strips, and it displayed the strength of a tiger flawlessly. The tree beside it gave the whole painting a more gentle touch."

"Overall, the painting looked strong, energetic and gentle at the same time. It matches all the qualities of a Watt Thompson painting. It is definitely a genuine painting." Matt spoke clearly.

Everyone was impressed with Matt's analysis of the painting. What a skilful young man!

His antique appraisal skill was the best among everyone there. A few of the collectors nodded in agreement.

The collectors all had in-depth knowledge of antique painting. They were all impressed with Matt's talent in the appraisal.

Chapter 321

Kingston chuckled proudly after he heard Matt's appraisal for the painting.

He had chosen correctly! Matt had cleared all of Kingston's doubts in his analysis. That was the standard of an internationally renowned antique appraisal master's apprentice.

Besides that, Matt looked really handsome. What a perfect match with her daughter!

Yvonne nodded her head in agreement too.

Matt's antique appraisal talent was really impressive.

The antique seller, Austin, gave Matt a thumbs up. "Looks like you are a professional, Mister! You analyzed the painting so easily, but clearly."

Matt smiled proudly but did not reply. As an apprentice to a famous antique appraisal master, he had gotten used to all the attention and compliments.

Kingston laughed happily and said, "Fine then, Austin, I shall buy it!"

One billion bucks! Even though he needed to spend

his entire fortune, he still felt that it was worth it. If he sold the painting later, he would quickly gain 3 billion bucks.

Yvonne was delighted; she could not take her eyes off the painting.

All the other collectors and merchants sighed. Since Kingston had bought the painting, they would not have the chance to buy it anymore. They had lost a tremendous money-making opportunity!

"Congratulations, Mister Young!"

"Yes, Mister Young, you will make another fortune!"

A few antique sellers congratulated Kingston.

Kingston smiled brightly; he was so eager to make the payment. Suddenly, a calm voice spoke, "When did Watt Thompson paintings become so common that it landed on a normal antique stall?"

It was Darryl!

Wow!

Suddenly, all eyes were on him.

Who was that guy? Was there something wrong with him? What rubbish did he spout?

Matt immediately looked upset. He had just

mentioned that the painting was a genuine one.
What did Darryl try to imply?

"Yvonne, why is he here?" Kingston asked annoyingly. He asked for Matt, so why was Darryl there too?

Once Kingston saw Darryl, he recalled the time he saw Darryl tied all the three ladies together, and one of them was his daughter.

Kingston was furious when he remembered that!

Yvonne did not say a word. She took the painting and handed it to Darryl. She said softly, "Please take a look at the painting, Darryl."

Yvonne did not think further. She felt that something must be wrong if Darryl decided to speak out about it.

Matt was upset when he saw what Yvonne had done.

'He is only a live-in son-in-law. Does he think that his antique appraisal skills are stronger than mine?' Matt thought.

Darryl took a glance at the painting and said calmly, "This is not a bad painting, but it's a little far off from Watt Thompson's skill level."

What?

Did he say that the painting was fake?

Suddenly everyone started to discuss, and the atmosphere was quite chaotic.

The antique seller was angry. "Young man, what do you mean? Are you saying that my painting is fake? Everyone in the antique business knows me, and they know that I have a rule for myself. Even if I don't make any money, I would never sell fake antiques!"

Everyone nodded; they agreed with Austin. He had told the truth; Austin had never sold any fake antique!

Kingston could not hold it anymore, and he shouted, "Darryl, I know there is some imitation antique in the market. You are still young, and you may make some mistakes. Do you know who Matt is? He is the famous antique appraisal master, Simon Joe's apprentice."

Chapter 322

It was obvious what Kingston had just said.

Even though Darryl was quite knowledgeable in antique appraisal, Matt was the one who was the famous antique appraisal master's apprentice.

Everyone agreed with Kingston.

Matt was the one who was the famous antique appraisal master's apprentice.

Master Simon Joe was famous in the country; he was a famed antique appraisal master. Simon had frequently appeared in antique magazines, and Matt was his apprentice.

Matt must be right about it; the Tiger Roar Mountain should be a genuine one.

Lily felt a little embarrassed; she pulled Darryl gently and said, "Dear, do mind your words."

The Young family was a famous antique merchant family in Donghai City. Even Kingston believed that the painting was genuine. Darryl would just cause trouble for everyone.

Yvonne was nervous too. "Darryl, are you sure the painting is fake?"

Darryl smiled and explained, "Matt was right when he said that Watt Thompson paintings had special characteristics and qualities. His paintings had strong energy and the gentleness of an artist. I have to admit, this copy of the painting had some of the characteristics, too."

The crowd laughed.

'He is still claiming the painting is fake. Perhaps he is just seeking attention, and speaking rubbish,' Matt thought.

Austin, the seller, was furious. He had been in the antique business for over thirty years, and he had never sold a fake antique to anyone! He had found the painting by chance and treated it as his most treasured item. When Darryl claimed that it was a fake, he yelled, "You are lying! Fine! Tell me why you think that painting a fake. If you can give me a valid reason, then I shall retire from the antique business. However, if you can't, then you'll have to bow to me and apologize!"

Everyone was even more curious about the situation.

"Yes, let's see what he's got!"

"I don't think he knows anything. He is just saying rubbish."

Lily was nervous when she realized that everyone was unhappy with Darryl. "Mister Austin, please don't be angry. I shall apologize on behalf of my husband. I am sorry, his antique knowledge is quite limited..."

"Limited knowledge?" Austin slammed his fist on the table. "Then he should just keep his mouth shut! Annoying bugger!"

Kingston could not stand it too; he scolded coldly, "Darryl, you are only a live-in son-in-law, do not cause trouble here."

Darryl laughed coldly as he reached out with two fingers and folded a mark on the painting.

Everyone paled.

Did he mean to destroy the painting?

He had made a fold on such a rare painting! It was something pretty hard to forgive!

Austin wanted to stop Darryl, but he was too late. Darryl had made a fold on the top right corner of the painting.

However, a cold sweat ran down Matt's spine.

He was still stunned; he looked at Darryl with widened eyes.

The Gull Folding Method?

That was Matt's grandmaster's skill, the Gull Folding Method.

Matt's grandmaster, Stellan Smith, was the top antique appraiser at Herard City.

The Gull Folding Method was Stellan's unique technique to appraise antique paintings. The fold looked like the image of a giant seagull; hence it was named the Gull Folding Method!

Matt had only seen his grandmaster use the unique technique once in an international appraisal competition. That was the only chance he had to see the technique in action.

Everyone felt lost; they were speechless when they saw the fold that Darryl had made on the painting!

The Gull Folding Method—everyone would know it when they saw one. Only Stellan had the skill to do that. Where would Darryl have learnt that unique technique?

Chapter 323

Everyone stared at Darryl and the fold that he had made on the painting.

Darryl laughed. "Mister Austin, you said that if the painting is a fake, you will retire from the antique business?"

Austin dared not reply after he saw the Gull Folding Method. Prior to that, he had sought the help of dozens of antique appraisers, and all of them had confirmed that the painting was genuine. Darryl was not even someone famous in the field; how could he determine that the painting was a fake one?

Austin got upset. "Yes, and I will repeat it. If this painting is a fake, I shall leave the antique business! However, if it were proven to be genuine, then you shall kneel and apologize to me!"

Darryl took a deep breath. "Watt Thompson had painted many paintings in his lifetime; however, not many were retained. In the early twentieth century, there was an artist named Herman Landy, who had admired Thompson's painting so much that he kept many of the original paintings. He spent many years imitating Thompson's work."

Darryl continued to say, "This Tiger Roar Mountain

painting should be one of his works."

Someone in the crowd asked, "How can you prove what you have just said?"

Darryl shook his head and said, "Herman had excellent painting skills; his Thompson paintings were near to perfection. Most professional appraisers would not be able to differentiate between them."

Then, Darryl pointed to the fold. "However, no matter how good his skills, Herman had overlooked a crucial part, and that was the paper he used for the painting."

"Watt Thompson used art paper produced by the Hill Family for his paintings. Those papers were very famous during that time. However, the production line was shut down sometime later."

"The Hill Family art paper had an exceptional quality; no matter how hard one folded the paper, it would always return to its original state. It would never wrinkle. Fake paintings would never be produced with the same type of paper."

Wow!

Everyone stood closer to take a better look at the fold.

Even Lily and Yvonne could not help themselves;

they went closer to observe the painting, too. Darryl was right; the fold was still there, and the paper showed no sign of recovering.

Was the painting a fake?

Yvonne shivered as she looked at Darryl with deep admiration and respect.

'He was not a useless ma...'

Matt held his fist tightly; he wanted to argue with Darryl, but he could not. He thought that the painting was genuine...

How could he, the apprentice of a famous antique appraiser, lose to a live-in son-in-law?

Matt's face reddened! He took the painting and said, "I still think that the painting is genuine. I will call my master."

He took out his cellphone and video-called his master.

Everyone was amazed when they saw the name on Matt's cell phone screen.

Master Simon Joe?

The call was connected almost immediately. An elderly man appeared on the screen. He was petite-sized, but he looked wise.

It was Master Joe!

Everyone was stunned when they saw him on the screen.

Matt enjoyed all the attention he commanded at that moment. He quickly moved the camera toward the painting and asked, "Master, this is a Watt Thompson painting. Please take a look if it is genuine."

They would have the truth once Simon opened his mouth. Who would dare to doubt the words of the Master Antique Appraiser?

Simon took a look at the painting and said, "The Tiger Roar Mountain painting? The tiger looked lively and energetic. This is a genuine painting!"

Everyone was amazed when they heard that.

Chapter 324

The situation turned chaotic!

The live-in son-in-law was wrong with his appraisal!

Master Simon said the painting was genuine, so how could it be a fake?

"Buddy, did you hear that?" Austin stood up and said to Darryl, "Kneel and apologize!"

"Mister Austin, please don't be angry, calm down." Yvonne went up to him quickly. "My friend made a mistake, please don't be mad. The painting is for 1 billion bucks right; we will buy it."

She smiled awkwardly and took out her cell phone; she was ready to transfer the payment to Austin. Darryl rushed forward and snatched Matt's phone.

"Is there something wrong with your eyes, Simon Joe?" Darryl said coldly as he looked into the screen. "Open your eyes and look at it. Is this a genuine painting? Look at it again!"

Matt was furious as he stared at Darryl. "How could you speak to my master in such a manner? Where are your manners? Give me back my phone!"

Master Joe was already in his sixties, and he was the top antique appraiser. Everyone would greet him politely.

How rude was that live-in son-in-law! How could he speak to the master in such a way!

The crowd also pointed and commented on Darryl's rudeness.

"So rude!"

"Even though you have some knowledge of appraising antiques, you shouldn't be so arrogant! He is a master!"

Suddenly, they heard Simon's voice on the phone as he exclaimed, "Is that you, Mister Darby? I'm sorry, I must not have seen it!"

What?

Had the master addressed the man as Mister Darby? In such a polite tone? What had happened?

Everyone was speechless. The entire Greenway Road had stayed silent.

Matt was confused. Did his master know that live-in son-in-law?

Darryl smiled and replied, "Simon, do not appraise a painting unless you are absolutely confident

about it. Do you know you might give the wrong information?"

Darryl and Simon were both apprentices of Stellan Smith; Darryl was Simon's senior.

Even though Simon was famous and did well in the antique business, he had started with nothing. He could not even differentiate a genuine coin from a fake one.

One of his mistakes even cost one of his customers' tens of million bucks. The customer was about to kill him before Darryl went to his rescue.

That was why Simon would forever be grateful to Darryl. As he listened to Darryl's words, Simon nodded. "I'm sorry, I was mistaken. The painting is fake..."

Everyone was stunned. They looked at Darryl as if he was a monster.

Yvonne bit her lips and looked at Darryl. She was so amazed at what Darryl had done. She could barely hold on to herself. She wanted to kneel and worship the man.

'This man is just so unpredictable,' she thought.

Chapter 325

Lily felt so emotional as she stood at the side.

Even though she did not have much knowledge in antiques, she had heard about Simon Joe; he was always at antique events. She did not expect Simon had so much respect for her husband.

Darryl ended the call and threw the painting aside. Then, he said, "Mister Austin, you said that if the painting is a fake, you will retire from the antique business."

"I—" Austin was furious. Suddenly, he dropped to the ground; he had fainted.

Darryl smiled and then turned to look at Kingston. "Mister Young, when I walked in here just now, I saw an engraved vase from the Qing dynasty at the third stall on the left. It is worth buying if it is priced below 20 million bucks."

Even though Darryl spoke softly, many in the crowd heard him.

"Let's go get it!" Someone in the crowd shouted, and everyone rushed toward the third stall!

Everyone believed Darryl's words; no one would

doubt him!

Kingston was worried; at his age, how could he reach the third stall fast enough?

After everyone left, Darryl smiled and said to Kingston, "Mister Young, don't worry, let them go. The twelfth stall on the right, there is an antique sword worth buying at 20 million bucks. The sixteenth stall on the left, there is a lamp that was used in the palace, and it's worth buying at 10 to 20 million bucks. I shall bid you goodbye then."

Then, Darryl turned and left as he held onto Lily's hand.

'Darryl is such a rare talent! He is a miracle in the antiques' field! No wonder Yvonne is attracted to him! However, he is married; Yvonne can't share a husband with another woman, right?' Kingston thought.

...

Away from Greenway Road, Darryl walked as he held onto Lily's hand. Lily's mind was still blank, though.

Was that man her husband? That man knew everything; how did she not realize that earlier?

Ever since she married Darryl, all her relatives laughed at Darryl. They said that he was a useless

person; he knew nothing.

Lily felt guilty about that. She hugged Darryl and said, "I'm sorry, Dear."

Darryl was walking when she touched him. He stopped and patted her on her shoulder. "What happened? Why are you apologizing to me?"

"Dear, I have not been treating you well all this time. I am so sorry. I will make it up to you; I will never leave you," Lily said softly as she hugged Darryl tighter.

...

After they left Greenway Road, Darryl and Lily went to another mall and theme park.

Finally, after they watched a movie that ended at around 10 pm, they headed home.

Lily was delighted that day. That was her happiest day after she got married for three years. They were so tired from shopping; they went straight to bed.

The next morning, Darryl was still asleep when his cell phone rang.

Sh*t!

Who would call so early in the morning? It was barely seven in the morning. Darryl reluctantly looked at his cell phone. It was Isabella.

"Darryl, the Elixir Competition is today. I shall wait for you in front of the school. Hurry," Isabella said gently.

He had almost forgotten about that.

Darryl slapped his forehead and quickly got up to change.

Once he reached the Hexad School gate, he saw Isabella was already waiting for him.

She looked perfect; her hair was long, and she wore a pair of light blue jeans.

Darryl gulped as he walked toward her. "You are early, Miss Isabella."

Isabella smiled and said, "The competition starts at eight, it is not too early now. Let's go."

Darryl was curious. "Where is the Elixir Competition held?"

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Isabella replied, "At Neptune Mall."

Neptune Square was the largest mall in Donghai City. It was located along Atlantic Street. It was estimated to be the size of seven to eight football fields.

Every night, many senior citizens would practice line dancing there, and the younger generations would skate. It was always crowded.

When Darryl and Isabella arrived, Neptune Square was already crowded with many people. Many luxury cars were parked at the parking lots.

There was a big stage in the middle with many colorful flags with the names like Shaolin, Wudang, and Emei printed on them.

The Elixir Competition attracted many visitors from everywhere; most of them were there to witness elixir production.

On the stage, one could see many elixir cauldrons that were meant for the competition. The pots were made of pure copper; they were the best in heat transfer. It would usually take two hours to produce elixirs, but it would be reduced to only an hour with

the copper pot.

Neptune Square was packed. Darryl could see many familiar faces there—Kent, Megan, Justin, William, Zayler, and others.

Many of those who had attended the earlier outing were also there; to be precise, the rich and famous families in Donghai City were at the competition. The main attraction that day was the auction of the elixirs produced by the contestants.

They wished to purchase one or two elixirs as those items were really rare and not easy to get.

Darryl and Isabella went to the contestant lounge.

Each of the Six Sects would send ten contestants to the competition. So, there were sixty contestants in total; each of them would also bring their assistant.

Once Darryl and Isabella had arrived at the area, one of the staff handed Isabella her number in the competition.

Isabella was number 13; she stuck the sign onto her shoulder. There was also a big sticker on Darryl's shoulder—'Assistant'.

A middle-aged man with a mic in his hand walked to the stage. He smiled and said, "Hello, attention, please."

Everyone's focus was on him; the entire place was

silent. The man was satisfied with the reaction and attention he received, so he nodded. "I am the host for this year's Elixir Competition. Here are some announcements."

"There are 60 contestants this year. Whoever generates the most extraordinary elixir would win the competition! Simultaneously, all the elixir produced in this competition will be up for sale in the auction. The starting price for each is one buck."

Everyone laughed.

An Elixir for one buck?

Everyone was excited when they heard the announcements from the host.

All the contestants that year had high standards, which meant that their elixirs would be of high-quality, too! It would be great if one could purchase one of their elixirs.

When he saw the chaotic atmosphere, the host waved his hand and said, "Silence, please! The competition is about to begin. Let's invite our judges. The first judge is Master Reed from the Shaolin family."

Master Reed appeared in a red cape; he looked to be in his fifties.

"Wow, even Master Reed is here!"

Master Reed was one of the Shalin family elders; he was at Level Three of the Martial Marquis.

The Shaolin family was the leader of the Six Sects, so everyone cheered when he appeared.

He walked to the center of the stage, took a bow, and sat at the judges' place.

The host went on. "Our next judge is Master Leonard from the Wudang family!"

Master Leonard walked gracefully onto the stage as everyone cheered again.

"Next, an elder from the Emei family—Abbess Mother Serendipity."

Everyone cheered and gave a standing ovation.

Abbess Mother Serendipity sauntered up the stage. She was in a long white dress, and she looked elegant and attractive.

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Abess Mother Serendipity's elegance attracted many men; all of them stared at her with their eyes wide open.

She was beautiful; she looked perfect! The men could only gulp when they saw her.

Abess Mother Serendipity had been staying at the Darby family's residence. She had gracefully agreed when the organizers from the Elixir Competition invited her to be their judge.

Then, the host introduced another four to five judges; they included the Jiangnan Elixir Association vice-chairman. He was already an old man.

Then, the host continued with a big smile. "Let's welcome the final judge! Chairlady of the Jiangnan Elixir Association, Ophelia Lane."

The Chairlady of the Elixir Association was there, as well!

Everyone focused their attention on the stage. Everyone stood up just to get a clearer view.

A beautiful lady appeared as she walked gracefully

toward the stage.

She looked so fresh and attractive with her pencil skirt and a white blouse! The radiant smile on her face enhanced her beauty; that was Ophelia Lane, the Chairlady of the Elixir Association.

Everyone was attracted to her beauty; she looked perfect.

No one expected the Elixir Association leader to be a woman; a very beautiful lady at that!

Everyone at Neptune Square cheered. The men stared at Ophelia; none of them blinked.

Ophelia walked gracefully to the middle seat and sat down.

The hosts announced, "Great! I believe everyone is excited to meet our contestants. Let's welcome them!"

All the contestants at the waiting area walked toward the stage. Darryl and Isabella followed behind the crowd. Isabella was the most beautiful contestant there that day.

"Look! Isn't that Miss Isabella?"

"She looks so beautiful."

Most of the men's attention was on Isabella.

Suddenly the crowd broke into laughter.

"Look! Isn't that the live-in son-in-law?"

"Oh, that is Darryl! He is here as an assistant!"

The crowd continued to laugh.

Kent, who sat in the front row, saw Darryl. He was stunned, but he also laughed when he saw the assistant sticker on Darryl's shoulder.

Justin and others also laughed at Darryl when they saw him.

"This is so funny. How much does he earn in a day as an assistant? Maybe 150 bucks a day?" Laughter ensued.

The roaring waves of laughter almost turned the elixir competition into a circus. Everyone laughed as they stared at Darryl.

Megan could not stand it anymore; she pulled Kent toward her and scolded him. "Just shut up! Be quiet!"

She was surprised to see Darryl at the competition. She did not think he should be ashamed of his job as an assistant. He was a live-in son-in-law anyway. Perhaps he wanted to earn some pocket money as an assistant. There was nothing wrong with that. It was an honest living, so there was nothing shameful about it.

She could not understand why everyone else would laugh at him.

Abess Mother Serendipity turned her attention on Darryl when she heard the laughter and taunting from the crowd. There were traces of anger on her beautiful face.

Darryl Darby? Was that man Darryl?

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The Darby family informed her that Darryl had attacked her brother and sister, which was why he was removed from the family.

Such an evil man had appeared at the competition as an assistant?

That was such a disgrace to the Elixir Competition!

Abess Mother Serendipity grabbed her hands tightly; she wanted to kill Darryl.

She was the Emei family's elder; she had always been fair and brave! She could not stand an evil man like Darryl.

The competition was about to begin. If she were to kill him, they would not be able to proceed with the competition.

She tried her best to hold her anger back, but her eyes were filled with disgust when she looked at Darryl.

"Great! Contestants, please step in front of your cauldron," the host said.

Darryl trailed behind Isabella as they walked toward cauldron number 13. The rest of the contestants

went to their spots too.

The staff carried the materials for the elixir production and put them in front of the respective contestants.

"Contestants," the host said, "There are more than 100 types of materials in front of you. You may decide the type of elixir you want to produce and choose your ingredients for that. Also, two points to note. Firstly, the duration of the competition is one hour only. Those who failed to produce an elixir within this one hour will be disqualified."

"Secondly, the contestant with the rarest elixir will be chosen as the winner. There is a special bonus for the first prize winner, and the first and second runners-up will have the chance to study a manual. So, please appreciate the chance that you have been given. The judges will decide the winners. As long as you can produce a rare elixir, the judge would award you with something."

Then the host shouted, "Great! Let's begin!"
Everyone cheered.

All the contestants started their work; they selected their ingredients and started a fire. Everything was done in order.

Isabella was very confident. She instructed Darryl, "Please get me the ingredients; 5 grams of pearl

powder, 2 grams of silver and golden flowers..."

Isabella lighted the cauldron and dropped the ingredients into the pot.

Darryl observed her as he stood at the side. He waited for Isabella to finish the ingredients and sealed the pot. Then he said, "Miss Isabela, are you producing the Energy Enhancer Pill?"

The Energy Enhancer Pill was used to improve the energy in one's body. However, it would only work on cultivators who are still within the Martial Marquis level. Once consumed, their Martial Marquis level would increase by one level. However, each person could only take it once in a lifetime.

Isabella was surprised, "You know about the Energy Enhancer Pill?"

That pill was the highest-level of elixir that she could produce. Typically, the elixir could only be made by an Elixir Master. She did not expect Darryl would be able to identify it so quickly.

Darryl smiled. "I have seen it done by an Elixir Master; hence I have some knowledge about it."

Darryl had already known about it when Isabella instructed him to gather the ingredients. In the Infinite Elixir Manual, the Energy Enhancer Pill was only a medium-level elixir. It was still good if they

were able to produce it.

Isabella nodded, but she did not say another word. She kept her concentration on the cauldron.

If she could produce the Energy Enhancer Pill, she would positively win one of the top three prizes. She would succeed!

All the crowd paid attention to the stage. A young man in a white shirt was the one who attracted the most attention. He was in his twenties, and he was from the Shaolin family. His name was Chuck Deed.

Chuck grabbed about four to five types of raw materials before he placed them into the cauldron.

Darryl shivered when he saw Chuck's ingredient. It looked like he wanted to make the Soul Solution Pill.

Soul Solution was a very rare elixir. It seemed like some great talents had joined the competition!

Darryl nodded his head just as he detected a burnt smell. He was stunned when he saw the pot. He immediately said, "Miss Isabella, the pot is too hot, we need water to cool it down!"

Elixir cauldrons made of copper would reduce the elixir's production time. However, they would also overheat pretty quickly. It was very difficult to manage that.

It was apparent that Isabella still lacked that skill.

Isabella smiled. "Don't worry, Darryl. You still don't have much knowledge about elixir production. I have produced this Energy Enhancer Pill many times; there won't be any problem."

"Miss Isabella, please listen to me. You need to reduce the heat with water," Darryl repeated.

How could he let that continue? Elixir production would not be successful at such high temperatures.

Isabella smiled again. "It's fine, Darryl. There is still plenty for you to learn about this. I'm your teacher, and I have done this for many years. Don't worry."

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Darryl sighed.

Miss Isabella had pretty good skills, but she was also stubborn.

Time passed by quickly.

The competition was only for one hour. At about 50 minutes in, more than half of the contestants had completed their elixir.

Bang!

Suddenly, there was a loud noise from Isabella's cauldron, followed by the strong burnt smell.

The pot was all badly scorched, and there was no elixir.

She had failed! How was that possible?!

Isabella paled; she was in shock. How did that happen?

She had made the Energy Enhancer Pill many times before that, and she had never had any problem with it. How could she have failed then?

That was the consequence when one did not listen to others.

Darryl sighed and said, "Miss Isabella, I told you. Heat management is crucial for a copper cauldron, such as this, but you did not listen."

Isabella was about to burst into tears. She asked, "Darryl, what should I do?"

The Elixir Competition was only held once every three years. Would she really fail?

Most of the contestants smirked at Isabella. They were happy about what had happened to her.

Darryl shook his head and said, "Let me help you to produce the elixir."

What? Him?

Isabella felt lost, so she hesitated. However, there were only less than 10 minutes left.

Besides, Darryl was only an assistant. In the competition, the assistant would only support and not produce the elixir on their own.

Isabella had no choice. There was nothing else she could do to help the situation, so she decided to let Darryl try. Perhaps she would get a chance to rectify things.

Her chances were slim as there were only 10 minutes left. Even a Senior Elixir Master would not be able to produce an elixir in 10 minutes.

No matter what, it was better than to give up, so Isabella nodded. "Fine."

She quickly stepped to the side.

Darryl took a deep breath and lit the fire again. Then, he grabbed a handful of ingredients.

What had happened?

The judges were all stunned.

How could an assistant produce an elixir? Were they fools?

Ophelia's eyes were locked onto Darryl. The emotion on her delicate face was complicated. It was a bad sign when the assistant had to make the elixir for the contestant. No one had ever done that in the previous competitions.

Everyone looked at Darryl; they felt disgusted.

"Look at the live-in son-in-law."

"He wants to produce an elixir too? That's ridiculous!" Laughter ensued.

Kent, who sat in the front row, laughed out loud. "That stupid Darryl thinks that this is just a game? How can he represent Miss Isabella?"

Everyone pointed and commented about Darryl.

Megan furrowed her brows. "Kent, why do you say

that? Did you forget that it was Darryl who saved Nancy's life with that elixir when she accidentally ate the poisonous fruit?"

Megan was also surprised when Darryl started to work on the elixir. However, she believed Darryl would have considered it before he made that decision.

Kent replied coldly, "That was pure luck when he rescued Dax's wife. How could he have the skills to participate in this competition?"

What a joke! Megan did not reply to him. She focused on Darryl; she was worried.

Darryl was confident. Had he also produced the Godly Pill?

No, that was impossible. Godly pills were extremely rare.

Most Elixir Masters could produce it; Darryl would not be able to do that too. Besides, Darryl had already explained that it was a gift from a friend.

Most contestants on the stage had completed their elixirs successfully; they held the elixir in their hands.

Contestant number three was a young lady.

When she held her elixir in her hands, the host

announced, "Janet from the Xiaoyao family had produced the Timeless Beauty Pill. It can be used to maintain a lady's beauty timelessly. You will not age in the next ten years."

What? A Timeless Beauty Pill?

Everyone was stunned, and some ladies squealed softly.

A beautiful woman would eventually grow old.

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Who would not want to have eternal youth and beauty? The Timeless Beauty Pill could freeze one's youth. All the ladies desperately wanted that pill.

"Look! Look at the sky!" someone shouted.

Everyone quickly looked up at the sky.

Dark clouds had formed above a contestant's head. It was Chuck from the Shaolin family, and it was an Elixir Cloud!

The elixir that Chuck produced had attracted the Elixir Cloud.

Everyone started to talk about that!

Cultivation was against nature's rule, and elixirs were against God's will. So, if one produced an extremely rare elixir, it would attract nature's phenomena.

The Elixir Cloud was one of nature's phenomena. Extremely rare and powerful elixir might attract thunders too, and the most extreme ones might even cause natural disasters!

Everyone looked at Chuck; they were all speechless as they were still in shock.

Only the highest-level master could produce an elixir that would attract the Elixir Cloud.

There were many great talents in that year's Elixir Competition; the judges were amazed too.

The happiest person, of course, was Master Reed from the Shaolin family. Chuck was the most talented person in their family's younger generation. He also had excellent skills in elixir production. Chuck certainly did not disappoint him in the competition.

Pop!

Chuck's cauldron vibrated before it released a loud sound.

Chuck lifted a pure white elixir from the pot. The elixir had a layer of air around it, and it looked so lively.

The host took a careful look at the elixir and said, "Chuck, please tell us; what is this?"

Chuck smiled. "This is the Soul Solution Pill. It can improve one's cultivation and calm one's soul; it can also prevent any evil intention."

The judges nodded. The journey of cultivation was a tough one. It was tough to upgrade one's level once one had reached the Martial Marquis level. Apart

from the need for self-realization, one also needed to prevent any evil intention from overtaking their minds. So, the Soul Solution Pill was a treasure to all the cultivators.

Everyone was amazed by Chuck.

It looked like Chuck was the winner of the competition. One must be very talented and skillful to attract the Elixir Cloud.

Isabella felt very sad when she saw the Elixir Cloud. It seemed like she had no chance to be one of the top three winners in the competition.

There were only two minutes left. Darryl's cauldron was still boiling; the elixir was not completed yet. However, Darryl was not worried, not even when he saw the Elixir Cloud.

The Infinite Elixir Manual did record some elixirs that could attract natural phenomena. When Darryl produced the Godly Pill, it did not draw the Elixir Cloud, even though it was an extremely rare one. He wondered about the reason for that too.

Darryl finally figured it out after he had read the Infinite Elixir Manual thoroughly. The Godly Pill was an upper-medium level elixir. It was only an enhancer pill, which could help the cultivator to break through a level. Other than that, it had no other useful effect.

It would not be able to improve the cultivator's skills or strength; it could only help them break through a level. Such an elixir would not attract a natural phenomenon.

"Final minute!" the host announced.

Everyone's focus was on Darryl.

Kent pointed at Darryl and laughed. "Everyone had completed their elixir, and only that guy is still battling with the pot. Darryl, what are you doing? Are you just trying to be funny?" He laughed.

The crowd laughed with him too. That live-in son-in-law was a joke.

"Kent! Can you stop humiliating Darryl?" Megan was furious. She scolded as she pulled him.

How could he humiliate Darryl? The man had produced an elixir that saved Nancy's life during the last outing. Even though he did not have top skills, he dared to step up to the task. His courage deserved to be complimented.

"Look! What is that in the sky?" someone shouted.

Everyone looked up as they quieted down.

Three fiery red clouds had gathered in the sky, directly on top of Darryl.

Those were three Elixir Clouds?

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The entire Neptune Square fell silent in an instant!

The three fiery red Elixir Clouds still persisted above Darryl's head!

The crowd halted their laughter and stared at Darryl in a daze. They were shocked speechless!

How... How was this possible?

Three Elixir Clouds!? Darryl did not just refine a pill in merely 10 minutes, he even attracted three Elixir Clouds!

Isabella's heart violently shook with surprise and joy. She could not believe her eyes!

It turned out her student's pill refinement mastery far exceeded her own!

Megan was in shock as she stared intensely at Darryl from below the battle stage. She knew Darryl could refine pills, but never did she imagine his mastery would be so high.

Even Shaolin Sect's Chuck could only attract a single Elixir Cloud.

However, Darryl attracted as many as three clouds!

At that moment, each of the judges stood up from their seats! How could a mere Elixir Assistant be so amazing!?

Hum!

The air released from Darryl's elixir cauldron vibrated the surrounding air. The next moment, a bright red pill erupted from the elixir cauldron in a flash and landed on Darryl's hand!

"Time's up!" shouted the host loudly.

The entire venue's gaze was instantly fixed on this red pill.

The host hastily walked toward Darryl as he was unable to hold back his excitement and curiously asked, "May I ask this contestant? Sorry, I mean Elixir Assistant. What's this pill?"

Darryl handed the pill over and plainly said, "Heavenly Restoration Pill."

Heavenly Restoration Pill!?

Isabella's body immediately trembled!

The judges also were busy discussing among themselves! The Heavenly Restoration Pill was an extremely mystical pill.

It was widely known that not everyone can become

a cultivator. Some people were unable to generate proper internal energies as their meridians were blocked at birth. They could not cultivate regardless of whatever elixir pill they took or any master's teachings.

This was an unchangeable congenital defect.

However, the Heavenly Restoration Pill was the only cure for this defect!

At that moment, the audience was in a heated discussion. Even if they had never heard of the Heavenly Restoration Pill, they knew whatever pill Darryl had refined must be extraordinary.

Darryl was going to be the winner judging from their reactions!

The white-clothed youth merely attracted a single Elixir Cloud.

Meanwhile, Darryl managed to attract three clouds.

The pill Darryl had refined must be of a higher quality and rarer than the white-clothed youth's, judging solely from the Elixir Clouds Darryl attracted!

Something unexpected then happened. A sexy and slender figure stood up on the battle stage and walked toward the host.

It was the Elixir Association's Chairlady, Ophelia

Lane.

Wow!

Everyone's gaze instantly focused on her.

Ophelia was very pretty such that any man would be seduced upon seeing her exquisite appearance.

Ophelia gave Darryl a glance but did not say a word.

She took the pill from the host's hand and softly said, "This pill seems to be a failure. The Heavenly Restoration Pill was recorded to be dark red, while this is bright red. It would have no effect when consumed."

Ophelia turned her head toward Darryl and sized him up before smilingly spoke, "You must be Darryl? Truth be told, your ability to attract three Elixir Clouds proves that your pill refining skills are on another level. It's unfortunate you couldn't successfully refine the Heavenly Restoration Pill. Keep working hard on it and good luck. Hopefully, you'll be able to find the proper Heavenly Restoration Pill's refinement method refining soon."

Ophelia's voice was not loud, but everyone present could hear her clearly!

Master Reed, Master Leonard, and the remaining judges nodded their heads in agreement upon

hearing Ophelia's words.

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The fact that Darryl attracted three Elixir Clouds truly shocked the judges.

However, the judges felt the Heavenly Restoration Pill Darryl refined did not match what was described in their records upon careful examination.

Master Reed and the remaining judges had their speculations further reinforced after hearing Ophelia's explanation.

After much consideration, they believed it was not possible for a mere Elixir Assistant to refine such an exquisite pill like the Heavenly Restoration Pill.

It was utterly impossible!

Darryl secretly frowned without saying a word.

It was impossible for him to fail! The refinement method for Heavenly Restoration Pill was clearly recorded in the Infinite Elixir Manual and Darryl correctly completed each step.

Isabella thought she was going to be champion this time, but she was thoroughly disappointed upon hearing Ophelia's words.

How could the Heavenly Restoration Pill's

refinement fail?

Isabella was immensely depressed. She was on cloud nine just moments ago and before being brought back to earth.

The crowd below the stage burst into laughter as well!

The refinement failed even after all that!

Kent laughed uncontrollably and said to Megan, “Look, it’s like I’ve said. How’s it possible for this live-in son-in-law to know pill refinement? He’s just pretending and now his whole act has failed, haha!”

Kent was shocked earlier and truly thought Darryl had the capabilities to refine such a rare pill.

It was just a false alarm.

Kent was tremendously relieved at that moment as he stared toward Ophelia onstage who became increasingly pleasing to his eyes. It was no surprise she was the Chairlady of Jiangnan Elixir Association with those truly sharp eyes of hers.

Ophelia eventually placed the Heavenly Restoration Pill on the table and returned to her seat before evaluating the elixir pills of other contestants with the panel judges.

The results were decided after 10 minutes.

The host excitedly said, "Alright, settle down everyone. The competition has ended! Let's give a warm round of applause to the Jiangnan Elixir Association Chairlady, Ophelia Lane as she announces the competition's results."

Wow!

The audience was exhilarated!

Ophelia stood up and walked toward the battle stage center amidst the crowd's eager applause.

She was a beauty after all.

The men's gazes instantly fixed upon Ophelia as they were yet again in awe with her flawless figure and alluring appearance.

Darryl's pill refinement failure was merely a passing wave for the audience.

Admiring beauties were more enjoyable than watching an Elixir Assistant's failure.

Ophelia took a look around and gently said, "I hereby announce the champion of today's Elixir Competition is Chuck Deed from Shaolin Sect."

"Excellent!"

The entire Neptune Square erupted in applause once again upon hearing the announcement!

Ophelia smiled and continued, “The second runner up is Sally Cooper from Xiaoyao Sect.”

Darryl was utterly speechless.

‘This is so f*cking strange, I’ve never failed at refining pills! Ever since I’ve gotten the Infinite Elixir Manual, every pill refinement I did is successful. I’ve even attracted the Elixir Clouds, how could I still fail? That’s not possible. Could it be that Ophelia is mistaken?’

A barrage of questions bombarded Darryl’s mind as he noticed Isabella was saddened by the matter. He gave her a bitter smile and said, “I’m sorry, Miss Monte...”

Isabella barely managed to force a smile and shook her head. “It’s fine, I don’t blame you.”

However, her voice still carried great disappointment.

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Darryl felt somewhat relieved from seeing Isabella not blaming him. Miss Monte was truly a considerate person.

At that moment, Darryl suddenly felt a certain chill coming from nearby.

He looked toward that direction and saw the cold piercing stares of Abbess Mother Serendipity.

Darryl furrowed his eyebrows.

‘What’s going on? Why is she staring at me like that? Abbess Mother Serendipity is so elegant, refined, and has a nice personality too, so why is she looking at me like I’m her mortal enemy? I don’t think there are any grudges between us, right?’

As Darryl was pondering, Ophelia had finished announcing the competition results and Abbess Mother Serendipity suddenly stood up at that moment.

Her beautiful eyes gave Darryl a forbidding stare filled with hatred and anger as her graceful body emanated a murderous intent.

Abbess Mother Serendipity already struggled to

hold herself back even during the competition. It was truly an insult to the Elixir Competition that a crooked man like Darryl could even attend it!

However, she never thought as an Elixir Assistant, Darryl would go as far as to take the place of another participant halfway through the competition.

Having such a disgusting person who even violated his own sister-in-law to refine pills onstage had truly disgraced the Elixir Competition!

Darryl was perplexed.

He wondered what Abbess Mother Serendipity wanted from him.

“Darryl! Go to hell!”

Abbess Mother Serendipity flicked her wrist to pull out a white longsword and pointed toward Darryl before coldly saying, “How can a despicable disciple like you even attend the Elixir Competition? You’ve committed such a heinous and unforgivable act. All Six Sect Disciples are honorable people. How can we associate ourselves with someone like you? You don’t deserve to live. I shall exact retribution on behalf of the heavens today!”

Abbess Mother Serendipity gripped her longsword tightly and immediately aimed toward Darryl’s

chest after finishing her words.

She mercilessly went for the killing blow!

Damn, was Abbess Mother Serendipity crazy!? She was so pretty yet so unreasonable. Darryl had not even offended her before!

Darryl tried to dodge, but alas Abbess Mother Serendipity was too quick and was already next to him in a blink of an eye!

This was the end!

Darryl was hopeless as he felt an indomitable aura firmly locked him on the ground.

What?

The crowd was shocked upon seeing this scene.

What was going on?

Why did Abbess Mother Serendipity suddenly attack Darryl?

Kent who was below the stage was inexplicably thrilled and said to Megan, “Look at your good big brother. He must have messed with Emei Sect’s female disciples. Otherwise, why would Abbess Mother Serendipity be so angry?”

The longsword was about to pierce Darryl’s chest! Ophelia immediately went toward Darryl and stood

in front of him at this crucial moment. She stretched out two fingers and tightly gripped onto Abbess Mother Serendipity's sword tip.

Ophelia could hold onto the attack with just her two fingers!

Almost the entire crowd gasped in that instant!

Abbess Mother Serendipity was an extremely powerful Emei Sect Elder! Her attack was as quick as lightning!

However, Ophelia actually managed to intercept such a fierce attack.

Everyone was thoroughly shocked! It turned out this sexy and alluring Elixir Association's Chairlady was also an expert!

Abbess Mother Serendipity furrowed her eyebrows as she tried to move the sword's hilt yet it could not even budge.

Ophelia smiled faintly and said, "Abbess Mother Serendipity, you're a prominent person from Emei Sect. It'll seem inappropriate for you to injure someone during the Elixir Competition."

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Ophelia glanced at Darryl before continuing. “If there are any grudges between both of you, consider settling it in private.”

As the Chairlady of the Jiangnan Elixir Association, she could not allow such an incident to happen.

Ophelia used her fingers and gently flick the blade upon finishing her words.

Ding!

A sharp ringing reverberated from the sword as Abbess Mother Serendipity felt a wave of energy against her and could barely hold onto the longsword before staggered a few steps backward.

“Miss Lane, Darryl is a horrible person. He violated his sister-in-law and was even kicked out of his family. How could such a man have the right to stand atop this battle stage?” Abbess Mother Serendipity exclaimed in anger.

The crowd was in an uproar upon hearing her words! They started judging and berating Darryl!

“I can’t believe this live-in son-in-law is such a person.”

“Is this even something a human will do?”

At that moment, Kent could not hold back his laughter. “It seems Darryl indulges himself in such acts even to the extent of laying his hand on his own sister-in-law, tsk.”

Megan speechlessly bit her lip tightly. She believed Darryl was not that kind of person. However, Abbess Mother Serendipity announced it during such an occasion. How could it be false?

Darryl’s expression was flushed with anger as he stood on the stage.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was not aware of the truth, and yet she dared take matters into her own hands without understanding anything!?

Darryl stepped forward and coldly said, “Abbess Mother Serendipity, I’m telling you right now that I’ve never done such a thing.”

He still dared to argue! Abbess Mother Serendipity’s chest trembled with rage. Old Master Darby had said it himself that Darryl violated Rebecca. How could it be untrue?

‘This brat doesn’t have the guts to admit to his own actions. Is he even a man?’ Abbess Mother Serendipity thought.

Ophelia could not help but stare at Darryl for a

moment. “Abbess Mother Serendipity, his action truly violated the code of the martial arts world, but we’re still in the middle of a competition. Perhaps you should calm down.”

Ophelia looked at Darryl and said, “Come with me.”

She slowly walked down the battle stage with Darryl following behind her.

They walked to the backstage where Ophelia halted her steps and turned herself toward Darryl. “Are you interested in visiting the Elixir Association?”

Truth be told, Ophelia was a marvelous beauty.

She was simply flawless from every perspective upon seeing her from such a close distance. She was tall, slim, had slender legs, and an exquisite face. There was not even one imperfection on her.

Her maturity was simply alluring with the addition of her slightly curled long hair.

However, Darryl’s expression remained indifferent and without a second thought said, “I’m not interested.”

‘What’s the use of such beauty? You’re supposed to be the Elixir Association’s Chairlady. There was nothing wrong with the Heavenly Restoration Pill that I refined, but you determined I was unsuccessful simply because the color was incorrect,

' thought Darryl.

Darryl felt that his thoughts and Ophelia's interests were not aligned. Naturally, he would not be interested.

'Not interested?'

Ophelia furrowed her eyebrows as she found it funny. Countless people would like to get close to her because she was the Elixir Association's Chairlady.

An invitation from Ophelia would not just happen to anyone even in their wildest of dreams.

However, Darryl rejected it so willingly.

How interesting.

Ophelia curiously asked, "Why don't you wanna go?"

Darryl bluntly replied, "There is nothing wrong with the Heavenly Restoration Pill which I refined and yet you said I've failed. As such, I'm not interested in you or your so-called Elixir Association."

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Ophelia smiled upon hearing Darryl's words and said, "How would you know the Heavenly Restoration Pill that you refined did not fail?"

Darryl smiled plainly and confidently replied, "I've never failed at refining pills."

It would be hard to fail with a magnificent book such as the Infinite Elixir Manual!

Ophelia nodded her head. "You're an interesting kid with such confidence. You should know that ever since I became the Chairlady of Jiangnan Elixir Association, none dared to reject me as you did. Even Pill Refining Masters and the Six Sects Elders were respectful to me, yet you dare reject my invitation to the Elixir Association?"

Darryl laughed without saying a word as he found her arrogance amusing.

'You look barely older than me and yet you're calling me a kid?' Darryl thought.

At that moment, Ophelia suddenly smiled and slowly said, "Kid, the truth is the pill that you refined is indeed the real deal. You didn't fail at refining the pill."

What?

Darryl furrowed his eyebrows.

‘Damn, what’s going on? I obviously succeeded so why did you say I failed just now? Is something shady going on?’ Darryl thought.

Ophelia saw that Darryl was filled with anger and continued explaining, “I understand you must be really dissatisfied with the outcome, but I did so for your own good. Think about it, what will happen had I publicly announced the Heavenly Restoration Pill you refined is indeed genuine?”

What would happen?

Darryl smiled lightly and unhesitatingly replied, “What would happen is that Miss Monte would be crowned champion.”

Ophelia shook her head. “Do you know why I called you a kid? It’s because you’re immature. You should know many prominent families’ members came to watch today’s competition and among them are those rich and powerful kids who for various reasons are unable to cultivate. If they knew you could refine the Heavenly Restoration Pill that would allow them to cultivate, don’t you think they will capture and force you to refine pills for them?”

This...

Darryl calmed down upon hearing her words. He felt a little anxious after some consideration.

Ophelia was right. Darryl would be in danger had the truth of him being able to refine the Heavenly Restoration Pill was revealed during the competition.

They would do everything they could to get their hands on the Heavenly Restoration Pill from Darryl.

Darryl could not help but take a look at Ophelia.

She was truly mature despite being barely older than him. She had properly considered her thoughts and actions.

Ophelia continued, “There’s another reason. This Elixir Competition is organized by the Six Sects. You’re just a mere Elixir Assistant and not even any of the Six Sects’ disciples. Where will their reputation be had you refined the best pill? That’s why I could not publicly announce you and Isabella as the champion. Don’t worry, I’ll have the Elixir Association send a reward to Isabella according to the standard of a champion once the competition is over.”

Ophelia was filled with admiration for Darryl. He was an absolutely talented man for being able to attract three Elixir Clouds at such a young age.

However, she was not aware that Darryl could not only attract Elixir Clouds but also easily attract thunder and lightning during pill refinement. The condition was he needed enough time and ingredients!

Darryl shrugged his shoulders and said, "Fine, contact Miss Monte once everything is over and issue her reward."

Ophelia gently nodded her head and smiled. "In all honesty kid, you're truly a pill refining genius. Are you interested in being my apprentice?"

Being her apprentice?

Darryl could not help but laugh and decisively shook his head. "I'm sorry, I'm not interested." He left backstage as soon as he finished his words.

Darryl was utterly speechless when he thought back to what had happened during the competition on his journey home.

Damn, today was such a mess.

First, it was Abbess Mother Serendipity who wanted to kill Darryl because of a rumor she heard somewhere.

He then managed to refine the Heavenly Restoration Pill which would clearly help Isabella

become the champion but Ophelia said that it could not be announced in the end.

The most amusing of all was that Ophelia even wanted Darryl to be her apprentice.

What elixir pill could he not refine with the Infinite Elixir Manual such that he needed Ophelia to be his mentor?

...

The time was 8pm.

Darryl sat on the sofa after dinner and watched some television with Lily.

Holding his wife while watching television was such a wonderful thing to do after a long and hard day. The matter which made him happiest was Caelan's phone call before going to bed.

Chapter 336

Darryl was so excited by Caelan's phone call that he could not fall asleep!

The Eternal Life Palace Sect had eradicated the Dixon family!

Timothy Dixon, the patriarch of the Dixon family was killed under Caelan's plans. His four stepsons—Zephyr, Nimbus, Levin, and Volt—were captured and locked in the Eternal Life Palace Sect's hall.

Donoghue who was previously slashed by Darryl over 300 times and had not recovered from his injuries received numerous more slashes when Eternal Life Palace Sect eradicated the Dixon family.

However, Donoghue's body was missing when they cleared the battlefield.

Caelan insisted that Donoghue would not be able to survive after suffering such heavy injuries.

Caelan sighed toward the end of their conversation. "Hall Master, the Dixon family committed all sorts of vile acts since their main income comes from prostitution and gambling. They own several large hotels that are also involved in the illegal sex industry, casinos, and even oppress the local

residents. Yunzhou City's residents are displeased but dare not say a word against the Dixon family.”

Darryl was excited and gratified as he furrowed his eyebrows. “Shut down all those illegal businesses. We must not bully the locals once we take over the Dixon family. Do you understand? We shall only conduct proper businesses and nothing illegal!”

“Understood.”

...

Darryl rushed to Hexad School early the next morning.

Darryl was thrilled upon the eradication of the Dixon family and slept soundly the previous night. He was refreshed and invigorated when he woke up that morning.

He saw that Dax had already arrived when he reached the classroom.

Darryl walked toward Dax with a beaming smile and felt something off with the classroom atmosphere as he sat down.

The people around Darryl looked at him with eyes were filled with ridicule and mockery while trying to hold back their laughter.

Darryl sighed. There was no doubt they must have

known about what happened yesterday at the Elixir Competition.

Darryl pretended not to have seen them and smile at Dax before softly saying, “Dax, I have good news for you. The Dixon family has been eradicated.”

Such good news naturally must be shared with good friends.

Dax laughed upon hearing Darryl’s words. “Darryl, I know about this last night. I hear none of them were left alive. F*ck, I’m so happy simply thinking about it!”

Dax continued, “It’s a pity I don’t know who did it, else I’ll properly thank him.”

A pretty figure stepped into the classroom as Dax finished his words. It was their teacher, Isabella.

Their first lesson was Alchemy. Isabella wore an emerald green dress that looked modern and refined.

“Miss Monte is a real beauty.”

Several of the male students in the class could not help but exclaim.

However, everyone could tell Isabella was in a bad mood today. There was a sullen expression on her pretty face. It was obvious she was still depressed

from losing the Elixir Competition yesterday.

Darryl sighed as he thought about looking for an opportunity to console her.

At that moment, Miles grinned and said, “Miss Monte, I hear that you participated in the Elixir Competition yesterday.”

The students in the classroom all gazed at Isabella upon hearing his words.

In truth, everyone already knew about what happened yesterday. They had no intentions of mocking Isabella, but rather they wanted to take the opportunity to embarrass Darryl.

Isabella merely nodded as her face was flushed red with embarrassment from the mentioning of yesterday’s Elixir Competition.

Sure enough, Miles looked toward Darryl with a face filled with ridicule upon seeing Isabella nodding. “Darryl, you know how to refine pills too? Why didn’t you help Miss Monte win the championship?”

Several of the other students jeered after Miles finished his words.

“That’s right. Miss Monte, you’ve got too much faith in Darryl. How would a live-in son-in-law like him know how to refine pills?”

“Exactly, Miss Monte won’t have lost so badly if

not for his fooling around. She isn't even in the top 10."

Darryl could not be bothered entertaining them and simply smiled with indifference.

Isabella was a little anxious and stepped in. "All of you, stop mentioning it anymore. Actually, it was my own mistake during yesterday's Elixir Competition, it has nothing to do with Darryl."

Declan could not help but stand up and said, "Miss Monte, you don't have to explain yourself. It's clear to everyone that Darryl has dragged you down. You're a kind person that's why you won't be impolite to say it out."

Declan looked at Darryl and continued, "Darryl, Miss Monte lost so badly because of you. Don't you have anything to say for yourself?"

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Darryl was utterly speechless.

'F*ck these brats. Isabella and I participated in the Elixir Competition ourselves. What does it have to do with any of you? You guys are talking a lot of nonsense,' thought Darryl in anger.

Daisy stood up before Darryl could speak and disdainfully said, "Darryl, I can't believe you still have guts to be here. I won't even dare attend school if I'm the one who ruined Miss Monte's chance of winning."

Dax could not hold back any longer and slammed the table. He stood up and took a look around the class before scolding, "Do you guys have nothing better to do? Darryl and Isabella's participation in the competition is none of your business."

The entire class immediately fell silent upon hearing Dax's scolding.

Declan was the only one who stood up, bit the bullet, and said, "Dax, we're just telling it as it is. Darryl himself didn't even argue about it, so why are you being so unreasonable? So what if you're a powerful man in Donghai City? This is the Hexad

School and fighting is prohibited.”

“F*ck you.”

Dax had no regard for school rules as he pulled out a metal pipe from his desk drawer and moved toward Declan.

“Just leave it, Dax. There’s no point arguing with them.” Darryl quickly held him back.

Darryl and Dax got into a fight on the first day of school and were punished to run a hundred laps around the sports field. He did not want to run again!

“What a joke!” Dax huffed and sat back down. “Darryl, I can’t believe you can put up with their nonsense.”

Declan felt emboldened after seeing Dax sitting back down. He pointed at Darryl and said, “Darryl, you probably have nothing left to say since you know you’re in the wrong.”

The entire classroom burst into laughter in an instant.

Isabella was anxious and said, “Students, enough. Stop bringing up the past. Let’s begin our lesson.”

Isabella felt sorry for Darryl.

She lost the competition yesterday because of her

own mistake. Never did she think Darryl would be the one to shoulder the blame.

The class settled down a little after hearing Miss Monte's scolding, but several students still quietly spoke about Darryl.

At that moment, footsteps were heard by the classroom door, and following it was a knock on the door.

“Excuse me, is this Miss Monte?”

The entire class immediately focused their gaze toward that direction. A man in a suit stood by the door who was clearly not an ordinary man with his refined appearance.

Isabella was about to begin her lesson but placed the textbook down upon hearing the sound. “That would be me. Who would you be?”

The students were very curious.

This person seems like a fine man, could it be Miss Monte's suitor?

At that moment, the man walked in holding an antique box and toward Isabella with a smile. “Greetings Miss Monte, I'm an Elixir Master from Jiangnan Elixir Association. My name is Joel Seaworth. I'm here to present you with your reward.” ①

Reward?

Isabella raised her eyebrow. She did not even manage to get into the top 10, how could she get a reward?

At that moment, the entire classroom of students was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Did Darryl not take Isabella's place and ruined her chances of winning?

Why was there still a reward?

Darryl sat among the crowd's confusion with a smile. It seemed Ophelia was quite a trustworthy person.

Yesterday Ophelia said she was going to provide compensation for Isabella, and today someone had already arrived early with her reward.

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The man handed the box over to Isabella with a smile and said, "The Chairlady mentioned that your group was the true champion of yesterday's competition. She misjudged yesterday, please forgive her for this error. Miss Monte, please accept the champion's reward."

The man turned and left once he finished his words!

Isabella was immediately stunned as she stood in front of the class.

Yesterday's results were misjudged!? The elixir pill which Darryl took over 10 minutes to refine was the champion! Isabella could not help but glanced at Darryl as she felt her legs weaken. She had been a teacher for such a long time and this was the first time she felt such adoration toward a student!

The entire classroom was silent as everyone was dumbfounded!

'What's going on!? Darryl the live-in son-in-law actually won the Elixir Competition Championship!?'
,

Daisy and Daphne were also speechless as they looked at disbelief Darryl.

At that moment, Isabella walked on her heels toward Darryl with a joyous face. She blushed a little, bit her lip, and said, “Darryl, this is all because of you. Take this reward.”

She handed the box over to Darryl.

Isabella’s mind was still buzzing even till now.

She could not believe she won the championship. The whole scenario felt like a dream. However, this was all thanks to Darryl’s efforts which allowed her to win. Naturally, the reward should belong to him.

Darryl smiled and shook his head. “Miss Monte, you’re too kind. You’re the participant in the competition. How can I take this reward from you? You should keep it.”

Truth be told, Darryl had no intentions of showing off during the Elixir Competition. He would not have joined the competition on Isabella’s behalf had he not saw her fail. It did no matter to him whether he was rewarded or not.

Isabella could only smile and nod upon seeing Darryl’s persistence and returned in front of the class.

Isabella was absent-minded as she taught her lesson.

Circe turned around halfway through the lesson and

softly asked, “Darryl, what pill did you refine yesterday?”

Circe did not attend the Elixir Competition as she had matters to attend. However, she heard a lot about the competition even before arriving at school today. She heard a disciple from Shaolin Sect refined the Soul Solution Pill.

Which meant the pill Darryl refined must be rarer than Soul Solution Pill.

Darryl thought for a moment and smiled. “It’s nothing much, just a simple elixir pill.”

Upon hearing his response, Circe gently asked, “Darryl, can I ask a favor? A friend of mine wants to have an elixir pill refined.”

Darryl smiled and said, “Sure.”

Darryl felt it would be rude to reject such a beautiful lady. After all, Circe had invited him out for meals twice but he did not attend.

“Aren’t you going to ask me what pill my friend wants?” Circe asked in shock.

“I can make any pill they want,” said Darryl plainly.

The Infinite Elixir Manual recorded methods to refine over a thousand different elixir pills. Darryl could pretty much refine any pill so long it was not

extremely rare.

Circe could not help but glanced at Darryl a couple more times. Everyone called him a good for nothing live-in son-in-law, but he does not seem that useless at all.

Dax was filled with admiration for Darryl and subtly directed a thumbs up toward him.

‘Darryl is such a capable man. Even a beauty like Circe asked him for help,’ thought Dax.

Dax then looked toward Circe and said, “Circe, you can come to me as well if there’s anything else you need help with. I have great connections in Donghai City. Just let me know if anyone in Donghai City is disrespectful toward you, I’ll make sure...”

Circe smiled and interrupted Dax before he could finish his sentence. “Thanks, but no thanks.”

She immediately turned her body away. A beauty like Circe was obviously going to act arrogant and superior.

Motherf*cker!

Dax scratched his head while feeling dejected and softly whispered to himself, “Sigh, she so simply rejected me. She’s truly a femme fatale.”

“Dax Sanders, shut your mouth.” At that moment,

Isabella stared at Dax with furrowed eyebrows.

However, Isabella's eyes showed a gentle expression when it landed on Darryl.

Chapter 339

It was 8pm.

Donghai City truly portrayed itself as a vibrant and bustling city from being brightly illuminated.

Darryl had arrived at a villa community in the suburbs upon Circe's invitation. This villa's front faced mountains while its back was against a lake, its location was pretty good but a little remote.

Darryl furrowed his eyebrows as he stood in front of the villa and could not help but asked, "Circe, why did you bring me all the way here? Aren't I supposed to help your friend refine a pill?"

Circe was extraordinarily beautiful, alluring, and mysterious tonight with her black slip dress.

Circe smiled at Darryl's inquiry and gently replied, "That's because my friends are here. My best friends and I are having a gathering here today. I bought this villa just yesterday to have fun with my friends, we don't like being disturbed that's why it's so remote."

Damn.

Circe bought a whole villa just to have fun with her

friends.

She was a young lady from one of Kyoto's richest families after all, so it's natural her spending would be so lavish.

Darryl was completely dumbfounded when he stepped through the villa's main entrance. The several girls' playful sounds could be heard from within the villa.

This villa was furnished quite extravagantly!

Its facilities were also well-equipped with a garden as well as an outdoor swimming pool. The environment was peaceful yet was not lacking in elegance. It was not the least inferior to the Sanders Mansion.

The villa's interior was very lively with a small party being held by the swimming pool.

A dozen or so bikini-clad women were drinking while chatting with laughter.

Several beauties were also having fun playing and swimming in the pool.

These women were not as beautiful as Circe, but were still quite pretty!

Darryl was rather overwhelmed by the sight of so many attractive figures.

So many beauties, it was a pity Dax was not here!

“Circe is here.”

At that moment, the crowd of beauties came over with a curious look on their faces upon seeing Darryl.

“Who’s this guy?”

“He looks silly and funny.”

“He’s also wearing such cheap clothes. Why would Circe have a peasant as her friend?”

These women were young ladies from prominent families and also Circe’s close friends. They were not locals from Donghai City of course.

These women knew Circe was always arrogant, classy, and had never taken an interest in any man. No man could even walk with her at night.

All the ladies were astonished at the sight of Darryl.

At that moment, Darryl’s gaze was drawn toward a particular woman. She was the most noticeable among these women with long red hair and particularly beautiful. This woman was...Evelyn Featherstone!

Darryl and Evelyn had indeed ‘met’ twice previously.

The first time was during Roger's Auction where Evelyn's grandfather was poisoned from an elixir pill and Darryl saved him.

The second was when Darryl stole Circe's cellphone. Evelyn made a video call that night...and had just finished bathing...

Darryl could not help but reminisce about that incident back then.

At that moment, Evelyn hastily walked up and coldly said, "Darryl, how dare you show up here?"

Evelyn flicked her wrist and pulled out a dagger as she finished her words!

Evelyn still remembered that incident clearly. She had just finished bathing and wanted to chat with Circe. Little did she know it would be Darryl at the other end of the video call.

Evelyn had never dated anyone even at her age.

However, she had exposed herself to Darryl!

Never had she thought she would meet him here today of all places!

Darryl scratched his head and said, "Miss Evelyn, I believe we're well acquainted with one another. There's no need to get so personal."

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Darryl put on an innocent face before continuing, “Honestly, it truly isn’t my intention to...”

“Shut up!”

Evelyn blushed and gritted her teeth as she cut Darryl off and angrily thought, ‘Darryl is so shameless. He had seen me in the video call that time and us now acting innocent. Such a nasty man.’

However, there was no way for her to retort. She was surrounded by her close friends after all and it would be embarrassing for Evelyn if they knew what happened.

At that moment, Circe walked over and asked with surprise, “Evelyn, do you guys know each other? What are you doing?”

Evelyn blushed again and said, “Circe, I won’t know this scumbag of course.”

Scumbag?

Darryl had a wry smile on his face and seriously said, “No, no, we don’t know each other...”

Evelyn gave Darryl a stare and could not help but asked Circe, “Why did you bring him here?”

Circe smiled gently and replied, "He's here to refine a pill for you."

What?

Darryl was there to refine a pill for Evelyn?

Evelyn was stunned and a little anxious. "Circe, stop messing around. How could he know anything about pill refinement?"

Even famous Pill Refining Masters might not be able to refine the pill that Evelyn wanted.

It was even more impossible for Darryl to do it.

At that moment, the other ladies surrounded them and could not hold back their laughter.

"Circe, are you sure this guy knows how to refine pills?"

"Yeah, he looks so dumb. He looks nothing like a person who knows pill refinement."

The ladies covered their mouths and laughed at Darryl after finishing their words.

Circe chuckled and said, "He's a man who does know pill refinement."

She turned her head to Darryl and continued, "Darryl, do you know how to refine the Yang Pill? Evelyn needs it."

Darryl laughed and said, “Yang Pill? Does Evelyn’s abdomen hurt when she’s on her period? The Yang Pill’s function is to manage abdomen pains during menstruation.”

“You!” Evelyn stomped her feet in anger. Her abdomen indeed hurts during her periods but the way Darryl said it was too crude.

Circe then explained Evelyn’s situation to Darryl.

It turned out Evelyn had been practicing the Immaculate Girl Scripture cultivation method for the past two years.

This cultivation method was rather popular in the martial arts world. Evelyn’s power increased drastically after practicing this cultivation method, but there was a downside. The Immaculate Girl Scripture was a Yin-type cultivation method that only females can cultivate using it.

After cultivating the Immaculate Girl Scripture, Evelyn would be in extreme pains during her menstruation cycles with a chilly feeling all over her body.

Later on, she found that the Yang Pill could dispel those chilly energies in her body. Unfortunately, this pill refinement method had been long lost.

Circe tried for years to find the Yang Pill for Evelyn

through her personal connections but was still unable to do so.

Evelyn was embarrassed beyond measure with her face as red as a tomato. She stomped her feet and said, “Circe, how could you tell him everything?”

Darryl had already seen all of Evelyn during that previous video call and he even knows her secrets now. Evelyn felt utterly embarrassed.

Circe smiled as Evelyn was like a little sister to her.

Moreover, Evelyn’s matter was not anything shameful that should not be known.

Circe had a serious look on her face as she looked at Darryl and asked, “Can you refine the Yang Pill?”

Darryl smiled slightly and nodded. “Lucky for Evelyn, I happen to know how to refine the pill. However, she tried to kill me with a dagger just now so I won’t refine this pill for her. Unless... She begs me for it.”

“You!”

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Evelyn stumped on her feet as she scoffed, “Want me to beg you? Just keep dreaming!”

Hmph.

Darryl shrugged. “It doesn’t really matter, go find someone else to refine the pill then. Goodbye.”

Darryl turned and left with that. However, Circe stopped him when he almost reached the door.

“Darryl, please don’t be mad. Evelyn really needs this pill,” pleaded Circe softly.

Darryl laughed as he knew too much Yin energy would result in painful menstruation cramps and Evelyn would suffer terribly every month without the Yang Pill. Darryl was just messing with Evelyn but when he saw that she did not even speak up, he turned around and was prepared to leave.

“I-I beg you on behalf of her, is that okay?” Circe panicked as she was afraid Darryl would leave. She bit her lips and pleaded softly, “I beg you on behalf of Evelyn. P-Please, help Evelyn to refine the pill.”

Circe could never imagine herself saying that! She was usually as cold as ice, especially in front of

men, yet she pleaded Darryl today.

“Circe!” Evelyn pulled on her hand before yelling at Darryl, “You! You better watch out! I don’t need your help!”

“Aww...” Darryl laughed. He found her so cute that he could not help messing with her. “Your best friend Circe has begged me. Of course, I’ll help you even if you don’t need it.”

The ladies beside them frowned in confusion.

“Circe, this dude doesn’t seem like he knows how to refine the pill. Is he lying?”

“Yeah, he would have earned a fortune selling them if he really does know how to refine those pills. Look at him, he’s dressed in cheap clothes and doesn’t seem rich at all.”

“I know! In addition, Yang Pill’s recipe has been lost for a long time.”

The ladies gossiped among themselves.

Indeed, the Yang Pill’s recipe had been lost for a very long time such that even famous Pill Refining Masters could not make it. How could Darryl even be able to refine the pill? Who was he kidding?

Circe knew Darryl was not someone who would fool around. She just smiled at their comments and said,

“Darryl, follow me.”

Darryl nodded and followed her to the second floor. She brought him into a room filled with rare herbs and ingredients.

Damn, so many ingredients? Not just any ingredients but those rare spiritual herbs!

Circe smiled. “Darryl, just grab whatever you need to refine the pill.”

Circe had taken many ingredients from her family in an attempt to help Evelyn, yet she had not been able to get hold of the recipe. Darryl started picking dozens or so ingredients out of the pile without hesitation.

The ingredients he picked were not only for the Yang pill. In fact, he picked an additional seven to eight herbs meant for other pill refinements.

Circe smiled and said to him as he got out of the room, “Darryl, feel free to find a place for the pill refinement. My friends won’t be disturbing you.” Circe went off to the swimming area after saying that.

Darryl smiled and went to the backyard. There was a pavilion in the backyard which seemed to be a good location. Darryl started refining the pill after finding a porcelain pot. He was able to focus at first,

but his ears soon started picking up the ladies' laughter from the swimming area which was annoyingly tempting and distracting!

Damn it, here he was refining pills all by himself while those gorgeous ladies were having fun in the swimming pool!

A loud ping was soon heard before three pills shot out from the pot.

Haha! Success!

Darryl grabbed the three flying pills with a proud grin on his face.

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The first pill was Yang Pill which Evelyn needed while the remaining two were Mixture Pill and Blooming Pill made from those extra ingredients Darryl picked earlier. Those two pills were rare and special. As Darryl happily kept them in his pocket, he suddenly felt a strong presence behind him, and instinctively turned only to be shocked by what he saw.

A short bald monk of around 1.5m was walking toward him. He exuded an oppressive temperament air while a black Scorpio was tattooed on his bald head.

Damn it, a tattoo on his skull!? Although it seemed rather foolish, it was no doubt very intimidating but the most intimidating part was the aura he exuded. He was not an ordinary man.

“Who are you?” Darryl asked after staring at him for a few seconds.

The man was obviously a high ranking cultivator. Was he perhaps Circe’s security guard? However, wasn’t it rather unlikely to hire a monk as a guard?

The monk did not respond as he marched toward

Darryl. He stopped in front of him, without uttering a word, and instantly pressed an acupoint on Darryl.

Darryl was caught off guard. He wanted to flinch but was too slow to react and instantly rendered immobile from his pressed acupoint.

Damn it!

Darryl stared at the monk both terrified and angry. “Wait, who are you? I didn’t offend you?”

This monk was so powerful and must at least be a Martial Marquis!

The monk did not respond as he pressed on Darryl’s acupoint again to shut him up. He swiftly and effortlessly carried him before jumping out of the villa with both of them disappearing at the blink of an eye.

By the poolside.

It had been more than two hours as Evelyn sat on the chair and pouted, “Circe, are you sure that dude knows how to refine a pill? He must have lied to you!”

Evelyn still did not trust that Darryl could refine the pill. After Darryl saw her naked on the video call, Evelyn had asked her men to investigate his background and found that he was just a famous live-in son-in-law in Donghai City. How could a live-

in son-in-law refine pills?

The ladies nodded with laughter upon saying that.

“Yeah, Circe. He must have lied to you. I bet he saw that you’re pretty and wanted to get close to you. That’s why he lied to you claiming he knows how to refine pills.”

“It’s been so long, he probably ran away.”

Circe shook her head. “Nah, he won’t lie to me. He took part in the Elixir Competition and really knows how to refine pills.”

“Oh Circe, perhaps he can refine some cheap and entry-level pills, but definitely not this.”

“Yeah, even members of the Elixir Association couldn’t make this Yang Pill. How could he know? He must have lied in order to get close to you.”

Circe smiled upon listening to their speculations. “You girls are overthinking. Why don’t we go and check the backyard if you don’t believe me?”

Circe led the girls to the pavilion in the backyard upon saying that.

However, the pavilion was empty without any traces of Darryl despite those flames under the pot still burning.

Circe trembled at the sight as her brows furrowed

while covering her mouth in shock. Did Darryl run away?

The ladies looked at each other with a knowing smile. “Circe, it looks like we are right! He doesn’t know how to refine pills and lie to you! Don’t trust these people next time. Men are not trustworthy!”

“What a douche!” Evelyn scowled with an embarrassed glare.

‘This douche not only lied to me but also Circe! I won’t let it go.’

Chapter 343

On Elysian Island.

Today, the island was livelier than usual with brightly lit lights and rows of disciples patrolling. Darryl's acupoints were pressed by the monk and could not speak nor move. He was scared when he saw the monk bring him to the island.

Did the Cult Master find out about his Ascension of the Nine Dragons mastery?

Or did the Cult Master find out about Darryl's affair with the Cult Mistress?

Damn! His mind buzzed with the thought of that.

The monk carried Darryl while avoiding those patrolling disciples to a room before gently knocking on the door.

This... Isn't this...room the Cult Mistress's room?

"Cult Mistress, he's here," announced the monk with a deep and powerful voice.

"Hmph, come in." A gentle voice was heard from within the room.

The Monk carried Darryl into the room with her

permission and dropped him on the floor before leaving.

‘Damn it, at least place me gentler!’ Darryl murmured as his body was sore from being thrown, but his eyes soon started going wild when he looked up.

The Cult Mistress, Monica was sitting on a chair inside her room filled with an enchanting scent. Her exquisite and elegant body was dressed in a purple silk dress with a delicately calm expression on her face.

Gulp.

Darryl could not help but swallow his saliva. The Cult Mistress seemed more enchanting than before.

Monica scowled upon watching his lingering gaze, “Darryl, what’re you looking at!”

With that, she tossed two nuts from the plate at Darryl which landed on his acupoints and freed him.

Phew.

Darryl stretched his arms and smiled bitterly. “Cult Mistress, why did you kidnap me here?”

Monica refuted, “What do you think? Tomorrow is the Cult Master’s birthday. Have you forgotten? As an Elder Master, do you know how serious your

crime is if you didn't come? You should thank me for bringing you here!"

Damn it! Darryl ruffled his hair. He really had forgotten about it.

A few days ago, Skyler Burr called to remind him, but he was caught up with appraising antiques and the Elixir Competition for the past few days that he had completely forgotten about.

Darryl's eyes sparkled and smiled at Monica. "Cult Mistress, are you worried the Cult Master will kill me if I offended him, therefore you won't be able to see me again?"

A faint blush appeared on her cheek upon hearing that before she glared at Darryl. "How dare you flirt with me!?"

She consciously bit her lips after she spoke.

Somehow, she could not stop thinking about Darryl since the last time they parted from reminiscing what happened that night...

Perhaps she had fallen for him after what happened?

No... No way! She was the Cult Mistress!

Monica tried changing the topic. "Darryl, how's the mission I've assigned to you?"

'Hmmpf, she seemed to be excited after seeing me,

yet tried to act as if it's nothing,' thought Darryl.

Chapter 344

‘Is she in love with me?’ He answered her with a grin with that in mind, “Of course, I haven’t forgotten about the mission you’ve assigned me. I’ve entered the Hexad School as a student and been waiting for the right moment.”

Damn, how could it be easy to steal something from the principal? He was not even able to meet the Cult Master despite being on the same island!

Monica smiled. “Hope I can hear some good news from you soon.”

Darryl thoughtfully nodded before showing a bitter face. “Cult Mistress, this is not an easy mission. Do you know how many times I’ve sneaked into the principal’s office with no results? The last I did so, I was found out by the security guard and almost got beaten to death! I still have those wounds on me.”

‘I’m so smart to come up with this. She’ll definitely fall for it.’

As expected, Monica’s face was flushed with panic and concern as she instinctively walked toward him. “You’re hurt? Where? Let me have a look.”

Monica did not understand why she was so

concerned about Darryl.

As Monica got closer to him, the floral scent grew stronger along with his courage. He hugged her in his arms and flirted. "Cult Mistress, I'm not hurt. It's just that I haven't seen you for such a long time and missed you."

At that moment, Darryl was certain Monica liked him, hence she would not be angry at him. Monica softly cried out with her delicate face which was overwhelmed from embarrassment. She wanted to fight back, but Darryl's alluringly attractive and manly scent made her weak in the knees.

"Darryl, you..." Monica was embarrassed and angry, but could not lash out at him.

Darryl did not let go of her as he suddenly leaned forward and kissed her.

As the Cult Mistress, no other man had the courage to treat her this way. After what happened with Darryl the other night, she had dearly missed him. She now fell in love again from his kiss.

Suddenly, laughter came from outside.

"Haha! Darling, oh darling!"

Oh no! The Cult Master was coming!

Monica trembled at the resonance of his voice as

she hastily fixed her hair and pushed Darryl away. She said in a low voice, "The Cult Master is coming, you..."

Huh?

The Cult Master!?

Darryl was caught off guard.

Damn it! Why now? Monica and Darryl being in the same room at night during this hour. If the Cult Master saw them, how would he react?

What now?

Darryl broke out in cold sweat with panic and wished he could just vanish in thin air.

Monica regained her calm shortly after fixing her clothes and pointed at the bottom of her bed. "Quick!"

Darryl understood right away and hid under her bed without hesitation.

Darryl let out a soft relief upon settling under her bed. No wonder she was the Cult Mistress. She acted so calmly even during a crisis.

The Cult Master had in the meantime entered the room. Despite his hair turned white from old age, he was still quite a handsome man with a tall and strong physique.

Monica still smiled at the sight of him although internally she was struggling with channeling every effort to hide her unease and panicky feelings. “Cult Master, what brings you here at this hour?”

Normally, he was either cultivating or resting at this hour. What was he doing here tonight?

Chapter 345

The Cult Master waved his sleeves as he walked toward the bed and sat beside, “I’m thrilled tonight, hence I came here to find you. Haha!”

Ever since Monica married him at the island, the Cult Master had been treating her with so much love and care. He would satisfy anything she asked for as long it was not sexual, therefore the disciples treated her as if they were serving the Cult Master. Anyone caught disrespecting her might end up receiving the death penalty. However, Monica treated the Cult Master with no particular enthusiasm or coldness as she had never been truly happy ever since moving to the island.

Monica poured him a cup of tea and gently blew on it before asking, “May I ask what made you so happy?”

The Cult Master patted the empty space beside him and signaled for her to sit there before smilingly explained, “Darling, I found an interesting book written by the Thirteenth Cult Master during his spare time in the library.”

“The book recorded a type of ventriloquism which could change a person’s voice. I find it interesting

so I learned a thing or two. Let me show you!” said the Cult Master enthusiastically.

“Sure!” Monica nodded and looked at him with anticipation.

An old man’s voice came out as the Cult Master opened his mouth, “Dar...ling!”

The voice was different from his usual voice. It was the same ‘Darling’ word that came out but it sounded much older than usual.

He smiled and opened his mouth again to call out, “Darling.”

However, it was no longer an old voice. Instead, it sounded like a teenage boy!

Monica tried her best to smile with appreciation. “Oh my! This seems so cool! How did you do it?” Her heart was thumping uncontrollably as she said so since Darryl was right under her bed and nobody knew what would happen next!

What if he accidentally made a sound? His life would be over with if the Cult Master found out about it! Truthfully, she was not impressed by the Cult Master’s ventriloquism performance but had to pretend as if she was interested in order to avoid Darryl from being found.

The Cult Master laughed and excitedly explained, “I’

m glad my darling finds this interesting! If you like, I'm happy to teach you. It's actually quite simple, you only need to transfer the inner energy up from your energy field to your throat, then you'll be able to control your voice.

Darryl—who was hiding under the bed—seemed interested in this technique. He silently transferred his energy up to his throat which instantly caused his throat to feel different.

Of course, he dared not make a sound! The Cult Master out there was no joke. If he was found out, he might immediately die.

Meanwhile, Monica's eyes wandered around, and smiled. "My dear Cult Master, you came all the way here to show this to me?"

All these years, the Cult Master had been trying all kinds of tricks and treats to entertain her. Although he did put in a lot of effort, they were mostly small tricks that Monica was not interested in.

Especially after what she had with Darryl the other night. She felt that Darryl was the best man....

'Arghh!! What am I thinking?' Whenever Monica thought of Darryl, her cheeks would flush red.

Luckily, the Cult Master had not realized the change in her expression as he smiled and said with a

gentle tone, “Whenever I come across something interesting, you’re the first person I’d like to show it to. Oh yeah, there’s one more thing. The Eternal Life Palace Sect sent me a birthday gift just now.”

The Eternal Life Palace Sect?

Monica frowned. “Why will they send you a birthday gift? The Heaven Cult and Eternal Life Palace Sect always had a bad relationship. They even kidnapped our Oracles not long ago. Why did they send you a gift now?”

The Cult Master nodded with a confused expression and said, “You’re right. Our relationship with them has always been strained.” He then continued with a more hopeful tone, “However, the Six Sects’ disciples had always seen both Heaven Cult and Eternal Life Palace Sect as the cults! The Six Sects had always worked closely with one another in trying to diminish our two cults! Therefore, however much we dislike one another, we shouldn’t ruin each other since we’re both against the Six Sects. Perhaps this is why they sent me a gift as a gesture of friendship?”

A smile appeared on his face as he looked at Monica. “Guess what they sent me?”

“What is it?” she asked curiously.

The Cult Master said with a grin, “A volume of the

Supreme Mystery Scripture.”

A shiver went through Darryl who was hiding under the bed as he announced the book title.

Huh?

The Supreme Mystery Scripture!?

Chapter 346

‘Was this not the Scripture Cult Mistress asked me to steal?’

Monica also trembled with shock as she stared in disbelief at the Cult Master. “What?”

The Supreme Mystery Scripture was a book every cultivator wanted to get hold of. The Scripture had a total of seven volumes with each volume’s cover being red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet respectively.

According to a myth, there was a big secret hidden in these seven books. If one could get hold of all seven then that person would discover a secret that could make him the strongest in the world.

“My dear Cult Master, who won’t want to keep this for themselves? Why will the Eternal Life Palace Sect suddenly be so kind and give this to you?” Monica doubtfully questioned.

The Cult Master just smiled it off. “Don’t worry, darling. I don’t know what they’re trying to do, but I might as well keep this without asking further questions since they sent it over!”

Monica nodded but did not say anything more.

Though the Cult Master seemed very pleased and continued, “I’ve now collected three volumes of the Supreme Mystery Scripture. We already have red and green ones. The volume which they just sent me is the yellow one, haha! It seems getting hold of all seven is not so difficult after all!”

Darryl gulped as he heard what the Cult Master said above him. The Cult Master had already collected three of the volumes. One of the volumes was kept by The Hexad School’s principal. The Cult Master would possess four of the seven books if he got a hold of this!

One must admit the Heaven Cult was indeed a powerful cult.

Meanwhile, the Cult Master took out the Supreme Mystery Scripture volume and handed it to Monica with a smile. “Darling, I’ll leave this with you tonight.”

Monica was confused. “Isn’t this a precious book? Why did you leave it with me?”

This was the most wanted book in the world of cultivators. Many high-ranking cultivators would do anything to get hold of this book.

The Cult Master let out a sigh and said, “Darling, everyone said that within the seven volumes lies a

big secret upon careful reading. Unfortunately, I've been carefully reading for so many years with no clue! I've thought about it. Perhaps I'm not as smart as you, therefore I'll leave it with you tonight. Perhaps you could learn something from reading it."

Monica was his most trusted person in the world.

Monica smiled and agreed since all she wanted now was for him to leave. "Alright."

The Cult Master sounded pleased upon hearing that. "Thank you, my darling. I'll leave you to it."

He waved and walked away after finishing his words.

Darryl let out a long sigh of relief upon hearing his footsteps.

Damn, he was finally gone!

Darryl felt his body going numb from hiding. He had to admit the Cult Master had an extraordinarily strong aura. Darryl could even feel the oppressive air he exuded from under the bed. Luckily, Darryl had a strong will and did not make any sounds throughout the ordeal. Had it been anyone else, the Cult Master might have found out by now.

Darryl rejoiced as he climbed out of his hiding spot. When his eyes finally laid on Monica again, her cheeks were flushing which only made her seem

even more charming and alluring to Darryl.

Obviously, she was frightened throughout the Cult Master's sudden visit. As Darryl climbed out of the bed, Monica was embarrassed and nervous.

'What if the Cult Master turns and comes back?'

Monica raised her delicate hands and pushed Darryl away with that in mind. "Leave! Quick!"

Haha! She was so charming even when she was scared.

Darryl smiled and nodded. "Goodnight, Cult Mistress." Darryl did not immediately leave after saying that.

Instead, he caught Monica off-guard from walking forward and gave her a peck on her cheek before leaving with a grin.

"You..."

Monica trembled a little as her cheeks started flaming with a bright red. She was utterly embarrassed and stumped her feet.

'This man...is getting bolder each time! He almost bumped into the Cult Master earlier and still dares to act so vulgarly! However... Why am I not angry at him at all? I even liked what he did...' as she thought that in her mind, Monica's flush further reddened while feeling completely embarrassed.

Chapter 347

Heaven Cult's island was very lively the next day!

Many cultivators traveled from afar to celebrate the Cult Master's birthday. The Heaven Cult was a powerful cult, hence many powerful people wanted to maintain their relations with this cult.

Over a hundred tables were set up inside the main hall. All high-ranking cult members were present along with their guests as those seats were swiftly taken up.

The Dragon Throne was placed at the very center of the hall as the Cult Master looked very impressive and majestically sitting on it while the Cult Mistress sat beside him.

Monica was dressed in a faint purple long gown and exuded a sense of motherly beauty on top of her alluring and charming figure.

Darryl was appointed as the Elder Master which was the highest rank in the hall right below the Cult Master and Mistress. He was seated on the first chair below both of them.

Right below Darryl was the Four Guardian Kings. This was the first time Darryl had seen all of them

gathered together. Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Peafowl, and Black Tortoise. All four of them were great masters!

The Azure Dragon was a skinny looking middle-aged man who had a green dragon tattooed on his neck. Although he sat quietly and did not speak much, his strong aura was hard to dismiss.

The Vermillion Peafowl was a woman in her thirties which caused Darryl's eyes to brighten the moment he laid eyes on her. She was dressed in a burgundy long dress with dark red hair which nicely complemented her alluring body and appearance. However, an air of danger lingered around her presence which made her seem dangerous to approach just like an enchanting snake.

The Guardian King who shocked Darryl the most was none other than the White Tiger. He was the one who kidnapped him to the Island last night!

'Damn, so it was him after all? No wonder he's so powerful!'

This was also the first time the Cult Master saw Darryl. He frowned and said to Monica, "Darling, Darryl seems to be a young man with very little strength in him. It seems to be a mistake to appoint him as the Elder Master."

The Cult Master was cultivating when Darryl came

to the Island for the first time. Monica was the one who appointed him as the Elder Master, but his cultivation and strength were way too low!

Monica smiled. “My Cult Master, Darryl is indeed not the strongest, but strength can be built since he is young. If it isn’t for him, our ten or so Oracles would not have made it back safely. That’s why I think he deserves this position.”

The Cult Master nodded and smiled. “You’re right, we don’t lack any high-ranking cultivators nowadays, but we do need more capable young men like him!”

The Four Guardian Kings were not too pleased upon hearing that. Darryl was just a young man yet his ranking was higher than all of them! This was not fair at all, but they could not say anything.

The Cult Master had every right to appoint anyone after all and nobody dared to complain.

Meanwhile, Darryl stood up and smilingly said, “Long live, the Cult Master. Today is your special day, so I’ve specially prepared you a humble gift.” Darryl took out two elixir pills from his pocket.

Darryl knew everyone in the hall did not like him because of his high position since his strength was indeed much lower than most of them after all. Therefore, he had to find ways to please the Cult

Master. Luckily, he made extra two pills at Circe's villa last night and they happened to be the perfect gift for the Cult Master—Mixture Pill and Blooming Pill.

Darryl presented the two pills—one bright pink and the other one dark purple. Both of them exuded a spiritual air that tempted every cultivator in the hall.

The Cult Master became excited as he smilingly asked, "Brilliant! I'm pleased with this thoughtful gift! May I ask what pills are these?"

The Cult Master did know a thing or two about pills refinement. Though he had never seen these two pills they stood out from the rest, especially the bright pink one.

Darryl smiled and explained, "This pink pill is the Blooming Pill. Upon ingestion, it has a rebirth effect which can prolong one's life!" He then picked up the Mixture Pill and smiled. "This is the Mixture pill, it's a healing elixir pill that could heal severely wounded cultivators. If the energy field was injured, this pill will heal and restore the body's energies."

Wow! These two pills were superb!

Everyone in the hall held their breath. All of them knew the energy field was a cultivator's body's most fragile part. The cultivator would become an

ordinary person or even lose his life if their energy field were injured!

However, this Mixture Pill could strengthen and restore the energy field! It was unbelievably magical! In other words, having this Mixture Pill was akin to having an extra life!

Chapter 348

‘These were top-notch spiritual pills, where did he get them from!?’ The Cult Master excitedly thought with his face being overwhelmed with pleasure and anticipation. “Haha! Brilliant! Brilliant! The Elder Master is so thoughtful!”

These two pills were the real deal!

Although Darryl was smiling, his heart was secretly hurting as he had refined these for himself later on since the ingredients to make these were too rare and precious! Were it not for those special herbs last night from Circe’s villa, he would not be able to refine these.

Regardless, he had no choice since today was the Cult Master’s birthday. Had he not shown some kind gestures toward the Cult Master today, the Cult Master might further dislike Darryl.

After gifting the pills, guests made toasts toward the Cult Master who seemed to be pleased and accepted them all as he stomached multiple glasses of drinks. Monica was pleased since it was a festive occasion today and had also drunk quite a lot. Her delicate face gradually turned flush.

After three rounds of drinking.

The Cult Master asked Monica, “Oh yeah, did you find anything from reading the volume?”

Everyone in the hall was high-ranking cultivators and halted their chopsticks when they heard the book’s name. All of them knew the volume which the Cult Master just mentioned were none other than the Supreme Mystery Scripture!

Monica shook her head, took out the volume, and softly said, “Darling Cult Master, I’ve been doing some careful reading, but I can’t find anything either.”

The Cult Master let out a sigh and frowned upon hearing that. “Sigh...the myth had mentioned that within those seven books lies a big secret. If anyone could discover it, the person will be able to rule the world. I’ve been studying for so long with no luck. I’m surprised my smart and intelligent wife could not find anything either.”

Perhaps the myth was not real?

Everyone held their breath upon watching the Cult Master’s face being overwhelmed with disappointment.

After a while, White Tiger stood up and said with a respective tone, “Cult Master, could it be that one has to collect all seven in order to discover the

secret?”

The Cult Master’s eyes glittered and nodded. Perhaps that was the reason.

Monica, who was by his side nodded. “It’s alright, my Cult Master. Now that we have three of them, I believe we’ll get hold of the fourth one soon.”

“Praise to our Cult Master, the world’s best who will gain all seven volumes!”

The disciples cried out in unison.

The Cult Master nodded with pleasure. The whole point of him mentioning these three volumes he had collected at this occasion was to show his disciples how powerful he was. After all, everyone wanted to get hold of the scripture volumes and he already had three of them!

“Cult Master.”

Darryl suddenly stood up and said out loud, “Cult Master, do you mind if I have a look at the three of them?”

Huh?

Was he insane?

Suddenly, everyone in the hall looked at Darryl in confusion. Everyone knew that the Supreme Mystery Scriptures were very precious to the Cult

Master.

How dared him to ask to have a look at them? Even if he was the Elder Master, he should know his place.

The Cult Master's face darkened as his brows tightened.

'This kid is so rude! How dared him to ask for the volumes in front of so many people?' he thought.

Monica pulled on his arm upon watching the Cult Master's expression change and said, "Please, don't be mad. Darryl! What do you think you're doing!?"

At this moment, Vermillion Peafowl could not restrain her anger any longer. "Elder Master, do you know how precious the Supreme Mystery Scripture is? Only our Cult Master is allowed to look at it. Who're you to ask? You've been appointed as the Elder Master for such a short period of time and now you think you have the authority to ask?"

She was not pleased about Darryl being appointed as the Elder Master, therefore she would not let this opportunity to kick him down a notch.

Darryl faintly smiled while being unperturbed by the furious gazes and comments directed at him as he calmly explained, "Cult Master, I don't mean to offend you in any way. I only feel that out of the three volumes, the yellow one seems a bit off. It's

likely to be a fake one.”

The red and green volumes seemed ‘ancient’ at a glance. However, the yellow one sent by the Eternal Life Palace Sect seemed to be a replica. Darryl was gifted at appraising antiques, so he could immediately tell that the yellow volume had gone through an ‘aging’ process to replicate its ancient-looking appearance.

Chapter 349

The Cult Master frowned as he looked closely in an attempt to differentiate the three of them and said, “This volume is sent to me by the Eternal Life Palace Sect. What’s wrong with it?”

Other than its color, they seemed to look similar to each other.

Darryl smiled. “May I please have your trust to look at the yellow volume?”

Meanwhile, the Cult Master doubtfully handed the volume to him.

After accepting the volume, Darryl touched the cover and could not help laughing out loud. He had to admit the replica was skillfully done. However, the paper used was obviously new.

Darryl felt there was a slight bump below the cover page as he flipped through it.

‘There’s something hidden in here,’ he thought.

Suddenly, he ripped the book apart!

Ripped!

Everyone in the hall stared in disbelief as they held

onto their breath from watching him!

‘What!? He... He ripped the volume apart!?’

The White Tiger could not stand it any longer as he jumped up and glared at Darryl. “Elder Master, how dare you!?”

Meanwhile, the Vermillion Peafowl added on and scowled, “How dare you rip this volume apart!? Are you tired of living?”

The Supreme Mystery Scripture was the dream of every cultivator and Darryl just ripped it apart.

The Cult Master’s face darkened as he rose in anger. He was fed up with the disrespect Darryl showed to him. How dare Darryl damage the volume in front of him and everyone else!? He should not be shown any mercy!

The Cult Master gathered energies from his energy field in fury and a dangerous energy domain was being released.

However, Darryl did not panic at all and took out a black disk after tearing the front page off.

A tapping device!?

Indeed, a tapping device was hidden beneath the cover page.

Meanwhile, Darryl held onto the tapping device and

everyone in the hall including the Cult Master fell silent.

“Cult Master, if I’m not mistaken, the Eternal Life Palace Sect isn’t so kind after all. Perhaps they’re trying to spy on our cult secrets,” said Darryl with a smile.

Smack!

Suddenly, the Cult Master’s face was terrifyingly darkened. He smashed the table while terrifying energies were exuding from his body before yelling, “I can’t believe they sent us a fake volume with a tapping device in it! They’re asking it! Once I get hold of all seven volumes, they’ll be the first ones I’ll destroy.”

Everyone in the hall shivered and fell silent. The Cult Master’s aura was way too intimidating and nobody dared to breathe out loud when he was furious.

Meanwhile, Monica furiously stared at Darryl. She was terrified earlier when she thought Darryl was actually trying to tear the volume.

The Cult Master clenched his fists as his anger started to dissipate. “Elder Master, I’ll still be fooled by them if not for you. You did a good thing!”

The Four Guardian Kings looked awkward as he

spoke. All of them previously thought Darryl had been unjustly appointed as the Elder Master, but now it seemed otherwise.

Darryl humbly smiled. "It's my duty."

The Cult Master nodded with pleasure and raised his glass. "Come, I'd like to make a toast to your outstanding knowledge!"

Everyone in the hall started toasted Darryl upon hearing that. All of them knew Darryl was the highest-ranking Elder in the hall right after the Cult Master and Mistress. Everyone wanted to please Darryl especially after what he did earlier.

The dinner had lasted for almost five hours with everyone in the hall ending up either tipsy or drunk at the table.

Monica also had one too many glasses to drink. She had her palm on her forehead with her drunken face being even more alluring than usual. Her cheeks were flushed red and her eyes squinting as she exuded an air of lustful temptation.

After everyone had left the hall being completely wasted, only the Cult Master and Darryl were left.

"Darryl, there's something I want to speak with you about," said the Cult Master while staring into Darryl's eyes.

‘What? What’s that which he needs to say in private with me!?’ Darryl’s heart thumped so heavily that he could feel it nearly jumping out of his throat as cold sweats uncontrollably kept trickling down.

However, the Cult Master raised his hand and smilingly said, “Oh Darryl, I really appreciate what you did today. I’m a man who keeps a clear track of rewards and punishments. You did a good thing and I want to reward you for that.”

Chapter 350

Damn!

Darryl let out a long relieved sigh. Damn, he had been frightened for no reason!

Meanwhile, the Cult Master took something out.

Darryl was shocked at the sight. It was a white soft armor with exquisitely designed patterns that sparkled under the lights.

It was very exquisite! This was no doubt a piece of art.

Darryl could not help asking, "Cult Master, what's this?"

The Cult Master smiled and explained, "This is called the Celestial Silkworm Armor. It was made by one of our disciples five hundred years ago. The armor was made from silk and metal making it firm. It could shield one from most weapons and probably save your life during extreme circumstances."

The Cult Master handed the Celestial Silkworm Armor to Darryl and said, "Keep this."

Darryl accepted the gift with much enthusiasm and

immediately put it on. The armor stuck on him like a second skin as he thanked the Cult Master with excitement. “Thank you, Cult Master.”

He gave out two pills and received the precious armor in return! He could refine more of the pills later on, but this armor was one of a kind! It was a good trade! Haha!

The Cult Master nodded. “Do good for our Heaven Cult in the future, don’t disappoint me.” He continued with a gentle smile, “Alright, it’s getting late. Go and get some rest. You need to return to Donghai City tomorrow. Don’t forget about your mission.”

“I won’t disappoint you, Cult Master,” answered Darryl.

Darryl made his way back to his room half an hour later. He was extremely excited on the way back to his room and could not wait to test out this armor by stabbing himself with a knife!

Darryl’s room was not far from Monica’s and as he walked past her door, a slight tremble washed through his body causing him to halt.

“Darryl... Darryl...”

Monica’s door was left ajar while a soft and sweet voice called out from within.

“It’s the Cult Mistress’s voice! How does she know it’s me?” Darryl muttered as he gently pushed the door open and walked into her bedroom.

Suddenly, his eyes widened with surprise.

Monica languidly reclined on her bed and was obviously drunk. She was drunk-talking with her eyes shut.

Darryl’s heart softened with warmth. Was she thinking of him even when she was drunk?

“Cult Mistress, you’re drunk. Here, have some water,” said Darryl as he poured her some water.

How much did she drink to be so drunk?

Darryl handed her the water but she refused to drink. Instead, she latched into his arm to cuddle. “Darryl, I don’t want to drink. I just want you to stay and hug me to sleep...”

Under the influence of alcohol, Monica finally spilled out the truth and finally knew what she really needed.

Truthfully, she did not want to be the figure everyone looked up to. She only wanted a passionate kind of love.

Only Darryl could give this to her. Not even the Cult Master.

Huh?

Stay with you?

Darryl felt so as if an electric current had gone through his nerves upon hearing that and smiled. “Cult Mistress, you’re drunk. Do get some rest.”

He would be dead even if he had ten extra lives if the Cult Master ever came by. No, he had to stay rational and leave right away.

However, Monica trapped him with her arms thrown around his neck and had no intentions of letting him leave. Monica looked at him charmingly and mumbled with her pouting lips, “Darryl! I won’t allow you to leave! I won’t allow it!”

“Cult Mistress, don’t be silly. Get some rest,” said Darryl with cold sweats dripping down. However, Monica’s grip tightened after hearing his voice as her delicate face leaned on his chest and declared, “I don’t care! You won’t leave my room tonight. You won’t!”

Darryl had no other choice but to get in the bed with her.

Chapter 351

The next morning, Darryl was lying under the scented blanket with Monica in his arms. Any man would be jealous of a sweet scene like this.

Last night, Monica was very drunk, and she did not let him leave, so Darryl had no choice but to stay for the night. Nothing happened between them last night because Monica was drunk and Darryl was too tired. He only hugged her to sleep.

Ding!

Suddenly, a loud ring on a phone woke Darryl up from his sweet dream.

‘Damn it, who would call at this hour!?’ he wondered.

Darryl opened his eyes in a blur and looked at the incoming call. In an instant, he frowned.

“Damn it, the caller’s ID ends with six sixes. Whoever’s calling is not an ordinary man,” he muttered as he picked up the phone.

Suddenly, Darryl heard a familiar voice from the call.

“Darryl, where are you?” the voice said.

It was his uncle, Drake Darby, the patriarch of the Darby family.

Darryl's face darkened, and in an instant, he was wide awake.

Not long ago, his father was captured by them and punished cruelly. He would never forget the bloody scene he saw. Darryl had cut off all contact with the Darby family since then, yet Drake was suddenly calling him out of the blue? What did he want?

Darryl clenched his fists as his mind was overwhelmed with the scenes of them punishing his father. Meanwhile, Monica moaned softly beside him. She was woken up by the call.

She hugged Darryl and buried her face in his chest. "Who's calling you at this time?"

Although she was very drunk last night, she was still conscious of what she did, and she knew she asked Darryl to stay with her. At this moment, Monica was feeling embarrassed and confused.

What was wrong with her last night? Why did she have to keep Darryl here with her? She was the Cult Mistress!

Could it be that she has fallen in love with him?

Meanwhile, Drake kept pestering Darryl on the

phone. Darryl smiled at Monica and said, "Give me a second. I'll go out and take this call."

Monica nodded. Darryl then leaned forward and gave her a gentle peck on her delicate cheeks. He got off the bed with a smile.

"You..." Monica said as she blushed, feeling the lingering warmth on her cheek.

She recalled that Darryl hugged her throughout the night, and she was embarrassed by the thought of it. She had been with the Cult Master for so many years, but they had never been so close before. The feeling of being hugged in someone's arms felt so comforting.

As the Cult Mistress of the Heaven Cult, she had been treated with the utmost respect by everyone. All these years, she was showered with all the treasures, spiritual elixirs, and pills in the world. However, she never felt this feeling before. The feeling of being snuggled in someone's arms was the best thing she ever experienced.

Darryl put on his clothes and took out a cigarette before walking out of her room. He had not been smoking recently, but the sunrise and the scenery of the morning mist on the island was so beautiful that it felt wrong not to compliment it with a cigarette.

He sat on a stone bench and asked coldly, “What do you want?”

Since he was no longer associated with the Darby family, he did not have to show Drake any respect.

“Darryl, your grandpa is ill,” Drake answered softly, upset.

Hearing that, Darryl shivered a little. He did not like any of the Darby family members, but hearing that Grandpa was ill, he could not help feeling concerned.

“What happened?” Darryl asked.

“It’s serious. He might lose his life. Darryl, you might not be able to see him again if you don’t come to the hospital now. After all, he’s still your Grandpa,” Drake sighed, feeling anxious.

Chapter 352

The Donghai City First Hospital was busier than usual, especially the second floor. It was filled with people, including the Darby family members as well as all the wealthy families across the city.

The heart-breaking news had spread around the city yesterday. One had to admit that the Old Master Darby was one of the most important people in Donghai City. Once the news of his health got out, all the established families sent their men to visit him.

The news was true. Old Master Darby was ill. He was diagnosed with acute leukemia, and all his visitors felt bad for him while feeling confused. Everyone knew that Old Master Darby was a high ranking cultivator, and he had reached the level of Martial Marquis. How could he possibly get leukemia?

Everyone knew that the body of a cultivator was stronger than any ordinary man. The body's immune system became stronger after cultivating. Although you could still get infected with the flu or fever, it was unlikely to get any major diseases like leukemia. Especially someone like Old Master Darby, who was already a Martial Marquis; it was

highly unlikely to get it. That's why everyone was confused and shocked by the news.

Meanwhile, Old Master Darby laid on the bed quietly inside the Executive Ward. Pipes and machines were connected to his arms, and anyone could see they had lost some weight. He appeared much paler and weaker than before. He was surrounded by Florian, Yumi, Jackson, and Rebecca. The four of them seemed extremely worried and concerned. The ward was filled with dead silence.

Old Master Darby was suffering. Normally, a cultivator would not suffer an illness like this. He cultivated the Body Transformation Scripture for the past five years. The Shaolin Sect and the Wudang Sect wrote this scripture, and the teaching was leaning toward the Yang side of the body.

After five years of cultivating, he led his family to join the Eternal Life Palace Sect. Two days ago, Old Master Darby received a manual from the sect, the Flower Palm Manual. This manual was known for its evil practices, and upon receiving it, Old Master Darby could not wait to start studying it right away. Little did he know that he was making a deadly mistake.

The Body Transformation Scripture was a Yang practice, while the Flower Palm Manual was a Yin practice. The Yang and Yin practice could not be

incorporated at the same time.

At first, he had no idea of the dangers he was imposing on his body. However, when the two opposing forces started clashing with one another inside his body, it was already too late! Two days ago, Old Master Darby was cultivating in his private room, and all of a sudden, the two opposing energies went out of control. It almost caused him to have a psychotic break.

Old Master Darby had been cultivating his whole life, and he knew the dangers of having a psychotic break. At least, he was able to save his own life by using up all his energy.

Unfortunately, the cultivation he had made all his life vanished instantly. He was diminished into an ordinary man. As an ordinary man, the illness engulfed his body right away, and he became diagnosed with acute leukemia.

Being reminded of what happened completely disheartened Old Master Darby. He stared blankly at the ceiling without uttering a word. Watching him, nobody dared to make a sound, and the ward remained pin-drop silence. Old Master Darby had always had the reputation of being aloof, and with what just happened, everyone was afraid that he would not take it.

Meanwhile, the door opened, and Drake walked in.

He went to the side of the bed and said to Old Master Darby carefully, “Dad, I’ve called Darryl. He’ll be here in no time.”

Old Master Darby frowned but remained silent. Although Darryl committed an inhuman act, if he visited Old Master Darby, he would be happy.

However, Yumi, who was by his side, did not seem pleased at all. “Dad, why did you have to call that trash? He’s no longer part of our family. Also, Grandpa wouldn’t want to see him anyway!”

“Yeah, Grandpa can’t be agitated in his state. The trash will just piss him off further!” Florian added, agreeing with her.

Jackson’s face darkened when he heard that Darryl was coming. His wife’s tummy was getting bigger these days.

‘It was all Darryl’s fault. Wasn’t he ashamed to come and visit Grandpa?’ Jackson thought.

Chapter 353

It was three o'clock in the afternoon when a taxi sped and pulled over at the Donghai City First Hospital. A young man rushed out of the car and marched into the hospital.

It was Darryl.

After getting the call from Drake, Darryl had mixed feelings. He was not sure whether he wanted to come. They almost killed his father after all.

However, he thought about the likelihood of his Grandfather passing away, and he felt the need to pay him a visit. Since he was young, Grandpa had been fond of him, and Darryl could not let Grandpa down even if he did.

Upon arrival, he marched straight to the second-floor hallway. It was filled with visitors and some familiar faces that he was not in the mood to greet. Some ladies even called out when they saw Darryl.

“Didn’t this live-in son-in-law get kicked out of the Darby family?” someone asked.

Darryl was not bothered by the comments and went straight into the ward.

The moment he pushed open the door, everyone

stared at him coldly.

‘What was a bastard like him doing here!? He committed such a horrible act against his sister-in-law and got kicked out of the family. Wasn’t he ashamed to show up here?’ some people thought.

If eyes could shoot bullets, Darryl would have been dead by now, with holes all over his body.

He did not care about the stares and looks as he walked right to Old Master Darby.

“Darryl! How dare you show your face here!” Yumi shouted, blocking his way.

Darryl took a deep breath and contained his emotions. “Drake called me and asked me to come.”

“Darryl, you’re not welcomed here. Get out!” Florian scowled as he stood up.

‘This dude has such thick skin to be unashamed! So what if Drake called him? Didn’t know how embarrassing his reputation has been!? He’s shameless!’ Florian thought. ①

Jackson stood to the side but remained silent. His face darkened to the point that an air of deep hatred exuded from his glare. Behind him, Rebecca was biting her lips as her body trembled.

Nobody thought he would actually show up. Who

would have thought he could be this shameless!

Darryl scoffed at the unfriendly gaze locked on him, "I'm here to visit Grandpa, not to visit you all. What are you guys staring at?"

Darryl anticipated this on his way here. He frowned and walked to the bedside.

In that instant, he saw how pale and weak Old Master Darby looked. He felt a sharp pain in his chest. "Grandpa, I'm here to visit you."

Old Master Darby nodded with a faint delight. He mouthed weakly, "Good...good..."

Old Master Darby did not expect him to show up. After all, he did impose the cruelest punishment on Darryl's father. Yet he showed up anyway. He could tell that Darryl was a family man with a sincere heart.

Suddenly, Yumi walked forward and scoffed at Darryl, "Are you done? Leave if you're done."

'What trash. You can't help getting agitated looking at trash like him,' Yumi thought.

Darryl smiled coldly and refuted, "Sure thing. It's only been a few days, and you've bought the hospital? Do you own it now that you can ask anyone to leave?"

"You..." Yumi was furious as she pointed at Darryl

with her face flushed red, yet she could not respond.

Meanwhile, Drake, who remained silent, could not take it anymore.

“Alright, Grandpa’s still laying in bed. Just calm down! I was the one who called Darryl and asked him to visit. After all, he was Grandpa’s favorite since he was young. Now that he’s ill, we shouldn’t bring up the past,” he sighed.

Yumi scoffed but did not speak further.

Later, Shelly Sullivan marched over in her white coat. Drake walked up to her right away and asked, “Director Sullivan, how’s he doing?”

Everyone gathered around, including those who were waiting outside the ward. They were all concerned about Old Master Darby. He was the pillar that supported the entire family from falling apart.

Shelly let out a short sigh and announced with a serious tone, “Old Master Darby is not doing very well. Right now, the illness has spread all over his body. He needs an immediate bone marrow transplant.”

‘Bone marrow transplant?’ everyone thought.

Chapter 354

Everyone was in shock. Darryl frowned as he knew it was not going well.

“I need to clarify that a bone marrow transplant is a high-risk procedure. The donor might even lose their life during the transplant. Although this is highly unlikely, it’s still possible. Even without the apparent side effects, the donor’s immune system will be weaker after the transplant. The most important thing is that it would slow down the process of cultivation compared to others,” Shelly continued as she glanced around the ward.

After hearing what Shelly said, everyone looked at each other with a confused and terrified look. Nobody seemed willing to donate their bone marrow. Some of them even took a few steps back.

Of course, humans were a selfish species.

Watching the change of expression on the faces of the fellow members, Darryl laughed to himself secretly. Old Master Darby had given up so much for his family. It went without saying that there would be no Darby family as you know it today if it weren’t for him. Unfortunately, everyone seemed hesitant once they heard that donating bone marrow would

damage one's immunity. Who needed these kinds of family members. Luckily, Darryl no longer had anything to do with these people. All he had to do was pay his respects to Old Master Darby and do what he had to do.

“How do I donate the bone marrow?” Darryl asked Shelly.

Grandpa had always liked Darryl, and he could not watch Grandpa die without trying to help him.

“Darryl, don't panic. Not everyone can donate their bone marrow. We need to examine if the bone marrow matches with Old Master Darby's,” Shelly explained, smiling bitterly.

With that, Shelly walked out of the ward.

‘So not everyone could donate...’ everyone thought.

In an instant, many of the members let out a sigh of relief secretly, feeling lucky.

‘Please, don't be me!’ many of them prayed in their hearts as they followed Shelly to the examination room.

The results were out within two hours.

Everyone's eyes were glued on Shelley as she walked over with the results in her hands. They were all dripping with sweat, terrified that they

could be the one with the matching bone marrow.

Shelly let out a sigh and announced, “We have checked 131 people, and only two of them were suitable to be donors.”

Hearing that, most of them let out a sigh of relief. They felt lucky that only two people were matches.

“Who are they?” Drake asked swiftly.

Shelly glanced around the room and announced, “Florian and Darryl.”

Instantly, Florian felt a loud buzzing in his ears. If he was to donate his bone marrow, how could he ever drink and party in the future? After the operation, his body would be much weaker than before which he'd have to refrain from his favorite activity between a man and woman.

The doctor might as well be asking for his life!

“Old Master Darby’s calling all of you,” a young family member yelled.

A hundred or so of them gathered around Old Master Darby.

Watching them, he sat up weakly and asked, “Who was a match?”

“Florian and Darryl.”

Hearing that, Old Master Darby smiled. Although he

was over 70, he was not ready to die just yet. Luckily, his grandsons were matches.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

A nurse knocked on the door and entered.

“Hello, please decide on who would like to donate. We will arrange the operation for tomorrow,” she said before leaving the ward.

The ward was left with pin-drop silence. As the situation unfolded, one of them had to donate. Drake sighed and said, “Florian, prepare for the transplant tomorrow.”

Darryl had left the family, and it was very generous of him to pay a visit today. It was too much to ask for his help.

Suddenly, Old Master Darby coughed and said, “I think...Darryl should be the donor.”

Cough! Cough! Cough!

Suddenly, everyone’s eyes were glued to Darryl.

Old Master Darby smiled and continued, “Darryl, the doctor already said that donating bone marrow could harm the body. Your brother, Florian, will have to take over the family business in the future. His body needs to remain healthy. So why don’t you become the donor?”

Chapter 355

Darryl almost wanted to laugh. He did not mind donating his bone marrow, but Grandpa's words were heartbreaking. He appointed Darryl to donate merely because it could harm your body? He did not want Florian to be harmed, but it was okay if Darryl was harmed?

“Good choice, Grandpa. Let Darryl do it,” someone called out from the crowd.

Suddenly, everyone nodded in unison.

“Exactly, a bastard like him owes it to the family. It should be him!”

“It's your chance to pay back the family.”

Hearing that, Darryl could not help laughing.

‘Haha! So this is my so-called family! I saw their true colors a long time ago!’ he thought.

Meanwhile, Yumi walked out from the crowd and scowled at Darryl. “Darryl, don't be too sad. It's an honor to be the donor. This is your chance for redemption, so shouldn't you be thankful?”

‘Redemption? As if it was true!’ Darryl thought.

Darryl took a deep breath and laughed, “Yumi, you

don't have to try to force me into it. I can donate no problem."

He halted suddenly and looked around him with a darkening gaze. "But I'll tell you, being the donor is just my tribute to Grandpa. It isn't because I owe the family. You all almost cost me my father's life the other day, and since then, I've cut all ties with the Darby family. So don't you dare speak of redemption or whatever. I don't owe it to the Darby family!"

Darryl's words resonated loud and clear around the ward. The space fell silent for a few seconds before Yumi scoffed, "Darryl, don't you try to pull this trick again. What do you mean by not owing to the family? How do you explain this!?"

Yumi pointed at Rebecca's tummy. Rebecca was so ashamed; she lowered her head in embarrassment as she trembled.

Darryl glanced at her and declared with conviction, "How many times do I have to repeat myself!? I can be the donor, but this thing in her tummy is none of my business. I didn't do it!"

Hearing that, the crowd could not restrain their laughter. They looked at Darryl with mocking disdain.

'So, he was brave enough to do it but too cowardly

to admit?’ everyone thought.

“Alright, alright, stop bickering!” Old Master Darby intercepted, “Darryl, I’m very ill. Without the bone marrow, I might not be able to live. I know this will cause serious damage to the body, so Florian shouldn’t do it because he’d have to take over the family. So, I’ll need you to donate.” He paused for a while before continuing. “If you become the donor, we’ll start off with a clean slate and forget what you’ve done in the past. What do you think?”

“F*ck off!” someone shouted as the door was suddenly kicked open.

Bang!

A loud bang rang out loud, and everyone jumped. Suddenly, Dax marched in with his eyes red.

Earlier today, a few of his men were beaten, so he rushed to the hospital to visit them. By chance, he overheard the discussion of donating bone marrow between Darryl and the Darby family.

Dax was a short-tempered man, and he had restrained himself throughout the discussion, but he could no longer hold back his anger.

‘Dax?’ Darryl thought.

Watching Dax march in, Darryl was shocked.

“Dax, why are you here?” he asked.

Dax's face darkened, and he did not speak further as he held onto Darryl's wrist, "Leave with me."

Darryl was confused. "What's up with you?"

Dax clenched his fists and yelled, "What's up!? What do you think? They are just a bunch of ungrateful bastards! Have you forgotten what they did to your father? How dare you donate your bone marrow to them!? Leave with me now!"

Darryl was touched by his concern. "Dax, I know what you mean, but...Grandpa did raise me. I can't leave him to die."

"F*ck it! Of course, you can leave him to die!" Dax growled, "As long as I'm alive, you will not donate your bone marrow to him. Never!"

His loud voice attracted a lot of attention. Many of the doctors and nurses looked at them curiously.

Meanwhile, Florian stood up and yelled at him, "Dax Sanders, this is our family business. Why are you messing around? What does Darryl donating bone marrow have anything to do with you!?"

The family members nodded in agreement.

"Yeah, even Darryl agreed to it. What are you going on about?" someone said.

Chapter 356

“This involves our family. You have no say in it.”

‘F*ck you all!’ Dax thought.

Dax was so enraged that he lunged at Florian and grabbed him by his shirt without a single word.

Smack!

Without warning, Dax landed a loud and crisp slap on Florian’s face. The slap was so strong that Florian’s face was instantly swollen.

Suddenly, the ward became pin-drop silent. Everyone was scared and angry, but nobody dared to make a move.

Florian groaned in pain as he looked at Dax in shock and fear. “You...you...”

‘Damn it! He was the Young Master of the Darby family. It was humiliating to get slapped by Dax in front of everyone! Many of the big families were watching them from outside the ward. It was so mortifying!’ he thought.

“Florian, right? Let me tell you that the Darby family has nothing to do with me, and I have no interest in your sh*t, but strain your ears and listen

carefully. If it has anything to do with Darryl, it has to go through me first! I'll kill whoever touches a strand of his hair!" Dax's voice was toneless and cold.

Bam!

He flipped his wrist, and an ax suddenly appeared in his hand. He swung it hard and tossed the ax right into the wall.

Bam!

The ward shook slightly as the wall jiggled.

The entire hospital was pin-drop silent.

Florian, with his swollen face, took a few steps back instinctively, and his body knocked into the door. He wanted to fight back, but he did not dare to.

Florian had been cultivating lately and had become a Level Five Master, which was quite powerful. However, when facing Dax, he had no courage even to defend himself.

"You...you..." Yumi's face paled. She wanted to speak up, but she felt as if her throat was blocked.

Dax glared around the room and declared coldly, "I just want to know how shameless every one of you is? You kicked Darryl out of the family and cut all ties with each other. But now that you need him,

you ask him to come back?”

His gaze fell back on Darryl. “I heard your Grandpa saying that Florian was going to take over the family; if so, let him be the donor! As a patriarch, it’s important to show he’s willing to sacrifice his health. If he can’t even do him such a small favor, how can he be the patriarch? What a bunch of heartless idiots!”

The ward was filled with dead silence as the family members looked at one another, speechless.

Florian and Yumi were flushed.

“How dare you? How dare you...”

Meanwhile, Old Master Darby helped himself up and glared at Dax. “How dare you, Dax Sanders. Not long ago, you brought your men to mess around in my mansion. Today, you come here to cause trouble again. Who do you think you are!?”

Old Master Darby was furious.

Darryl did such a despicable deed, ruining the reputation of his sister-in-law. To Old Master Darby, giving him a chance to be a donor was as generous as one could get! However, Dax Sanders decided to come to cause trouble right at this instant. He thought Dax was a rude and brazen kid. He paid no respect to the Darby family.

Dax seemed unperturbed by the accusation.

“Old Master Darby, I’m calling you this only because of Darryl. As long as I’m here today, there’s no way Darryl will donate his bone marrow,” he laughed.

“You...” Old Master Darby panted heavily as he pointed at Dax with his trembling finger, unable to speak.

All of the family members were furious, yet none of them had the courage to speak up.

“Please calm down, Old Master Darby. I’ll help you get rid of trash like him!” a voice suddenly said.

The sudden voice was followed by a charming figure marching towards them. The figure had a beautiful face with a cold expression and a long sword in her hand.

It was Abbess Mother Serendipity!

Chapter 357

Recently, Abbess Mother Serendipity and the Emei disciples have been residing at the Darby mansion. She had been grateful for the kindness shown to them by the Darby family. Once she heard the news, Abbess Mother Serendipity rushed to the hospital right away.

She was furious at the event unfolding before her eyes.

“Old Master Darby, please stay calm. You’re quite ill. Please take good care of your body. Let me help you get rid of trash like Darryl,” she comforted.

She stared at Darryl with an unusually chilling glare. In an instant, Darryl felt trapped by a deadly aura and panicked a little.

‘Why was this Abbess Mother Serendipity everywhere? Most importantly, why was she helping the Darby family?’ he wondered.

Dax, who was beside Darryl, frowned at the sight of her. Abbess Mother Serendipity had such a strong presence.

Darryl tried his best to calm down.

“Abbess Mother Serendipity, I don’t remember

offending you? Why do you have to keep bothering me?" he asked, frowning.

The first time they met during the Elixir Competition, she tried to kill him without a word. Now she was trying to kill him again. He was confused as he was quite sure that he never offended her.

Her beautiful face was overwhelmed with disgust.

"Darryl, your Grandpa is ill, and you're not willing to donate your bone marrow. What a disgraceful grandson. No wonder you were capable of such a despicable act against your sister-in-law. I'll get rid of you on behalf of the Darby family today," she claimed.

'You got away during the Elixir Competition. This time, you won't be as lucky,' she thought to herself.

Intense energy exuded from the Abbess Mother Serendipity. In an instant, everyone could feel her powerful aura, and everyone could not help but smile. They were all too excited to watch. With Abbess Mother Serendipity in the room, Darryl would be the donor, either dead or alive!

However strong Dax was, he was only a Master General, and the Abbess Mother Serendipity was at least a Martial Marquis! With her ability, even 10 of Dax fighting her at the same time would not stand a

chance.

Dax walked toward her and glared at her with no fear. “You’re wrong. Firstly, Darryl never assaulted his sister-in-law. Secondly, Darryl has already cut all ties with his family. The old man lying on the bed is no longer his grandpa. Thirdly, these people almost killed Darryl’s father. They have wronged him so much that he has no obligation to be the donor. I don’t care if you’re the Elder of Emei. You have no right to be unreasonable!”

‘Did he call me unreasonable?’ Abbess Mother Serendipity thought.

Abbess Mother Serendipity’s face darkened as she yelled, “Kid, I know you’re quite a powerful man in the city, but you have no right to speak to me so rudely. You can ask around who Darryl is. Ask everyone here if they believe Darryl is innocent!”

She was the Elder of Emei, and everyone showed her the utmost respect. Yet, Dax had the guts to call her unreasonable!?

“Abbess, I’ve said many times that I’ve never assaulted my sister-in-law. If you don’t believe me, we have a blood test done right away since we’re at a hospital. We can all find out who the child belongs to,” Darryl said, walking forward.

Suddenly, Florian and Yumi’s face darkened.

Right, they were all at the hospital. If they test the blood of the baby, the truth will be exposed. Yumi bit her lips and stepped forward. “Darryl, don’t think you can get away with this! I know what you’re thinking, and you’re going to run away or call for help during the test, right? How dare you pull tricks in front of Abbess Mother Serendipity!”

After that, everyone nodded in agreement.

“Abbess Mother Serendipity, Darryl is full of tricks. Don’t fall for it and let him escape,” Yumi smiled faintly.

“F*ck you! You’re all idiots! Including Abbess Mother Serendipity! All idiots! I’m leaving with Darryl!” Dax yelled as he could not contain his anger any longer.

This triggered the Abbess Mother Serendipity as she screamed, “As a cultivator, I hate seeing heartless bastards like Darryl! I’ll kill him today no matter what it takes!”

She pointed the long sword in her hand directly at Darryl. The move was quick and deadly.

“Darryl, run!” Dax yelled. He did not expect Abbess Mother Serendipity to attack so quickly. Without hesitation, he ran in front of Darryl to protect him.

“Dax, be careful!” Darryl said, shocked.

He gritted his teeth and rushed forward. This Abbess was at least a Martial Marquis; even if the two of them fought her together, they still did not stand a chance.

Chapter 358

They had no choice but to fight back.

“Why are you still here!? Run!” Dax yelled when he saw that Darryl did not run away but stayed with him. Dax blocked the sword with his ax.

“Ignorance kills,” Abbess Mother Serendipity scoffed.

‘He was only a Master General. What made him think he could fight. He was asking to be killed,’ she thought.

Without warning, Abbess Mother Serendipity moved swiftly, and her sword went right through Dax’s heart.

Instantly, blood gushed out of his chest, uncontrollably. Dax slowly fell to the ground. The sword went through his body.

“Argh!” Dax groaned and staggered in pain, his aura weakening immediately.

“Dax!” Darryl groaned as he watched Dax in pain, shivering.

He rushed toward Dax to hold him up, but by then, Dax’s face had already turned pale as blood kept

spilling out of him, staining his body. He could feel that he would not make it this time, but he did not regret what he did.

“Dax...” Darryl groaned with anger, his eyes bloodshot as he was overwhelmed with agony.

Meanwhile, all of the Darby members were overjoyed and excited.

‘Haha! Dax was so arrogant moments ago, and now Abbess Mother Serendipity has killed him! Haha! It was such a good decision to host the Abbess Mother Serendipity and the Emei followers!’ the family members thought.

On the other hand, Darryl’s eyes were red as he held on to Dax tightly while tears streamed down his cheeks. “Dax, Dax, stay awake! You need to stay awake!”

Dax’s face was ashen and white. He used up all his strength to smile a little and mouthed weakly, “Why...why are you crying...I-I’m not...not dead yet. Darryl...remember...don’t...don’t donate...”

“Shut up!” Abbess Mother Serendipity gradually walked closer to Darryl. Her delicate face showed no emotion. “Darryl, you’re next.”

She raised her sword and pointed it at Darryl.

She did not feel bad for stabbing Dax. She thought

whoever befriended Darryl must be a bastard like him, too.

“Bring it on! I’ll fight you!” Darryl raised his head and gave Abbess Mother Serendipity a deadly stare.

He exuded an air of violence. He raised his hand, waiting for his Blood Drinking Sword to appear, ready to fight her.

‘I didn’t fight you because you’re an Elder, but it doesn’t mean I’m afraid of you,’ he thought.

However, Dax stopped him and mumbled, “Darryl, please, run...run... Don’t get killed...”

“Argh!” Darryl groaned in objection as he carried Dax in his arms and ran toward the window, ready to jump.

“Trying to get away?” Abbess Mother Serendipity called out before he could jump as she launched her sword at Darryl.

Ding!

In a blink of an eye, the long sword stabbed Darryl right in the back. However, no blood gushed out of him. Instead, all they saw was a flash of light.

It was the Celestial Silkworm Armor!

The armor saved him after wearing it for one day. However, Abbess Mother Serendipity was way too

powerful. Even though the sword did not go into his body, her inner energy was so powerful that Darryl spat out blood from his mouth. Luckily, he jumped from the ward, which was only on the second floor.

‘What!?’ everyone thought.

Everyone was confused that the Abbess Mother Serendipity did not hurt him. How come?

Even Abbess Mother Serendipity shivered a little.

‘What just happened?’ she thought.

She knew well enough that her sword would severely injure a person even if he or she was a Martial Marquis or even a Martial Saint! Her expression became serious, and she jumped out the window to follow Darryl. She wanted Darryl dead no matter what.

Chapter 359

Abbess Mother Serendipity landed steadily on the floor. She looked around but did not see Darryl.

“You’re lucky to have gotten away today, but I’ll kill you the next time I see you,” she muttered with the sword in her hand.

She was standing in a pool of blood on the floor that must have been Dax’s. He was unlikely to make it. Then, she made her way back to the ward.

On her way back, she could not help wondering what happened.

‘Why did my sword not hurt him? Even if he mastered one of those self-defenses like the Golden Defense, with his power of a Master General, there was no way he could have shielded himself from the sword,’ she thought.

Meanwhile, the ward was filled with silence. Abbess Mother Serendipity walked in and glanced around. “Old Master Darby, I’m sorry if I frightened you earlier. I’m sorry that I let the bastard get away. Please, rest. I’ll leave you with your family.”

She was ashamed to have let Darryl run away.

Old Master Darby nodded and watched her till she

left.

The rest of the members in the ward regained their composure and stared at Florian. Since Darryl had left, the Old Master Darby's livelihood depended on Florian.

Gulp!

Feeling the attention on him, Florian was trying so hard not to cry out loud.

'Damn it. Didn't we all agree that Darryl would be the donor? How dare he run away! Argh! How am I supposed to drink and party like I used to? It'd be difficult for me to cultivate in the future, too! What can I do?' Florian's thoughts were running a mile a minute as he was trying hard to restrain his anxiety.

Old Master Darby let out a long sigh and announced calmly, "Please, leave me alone now. I'm not feeling well, and I'd like to rest."

He was agitated by what just happened and felt dizzy. The rest of the Darby family looked at one another before leaving the room till only Florian, Yumi, Jackson, Rebecca, and Drake were left.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he got. He was diminished into an ordinary man all because of a slight cultivation mistake and became severely ill instantly. He was unlucky enough, yet Dax

Sanders decided to come and cause more trouble. He could not take it.

Florian and the rest stood by his bedside as they saw the change in Old Master Darby's face. None of them dared to make a sound.

Meanwhile, there was a knock at the door. Shelly entered the ward and asked gently, "Have you all decided who the donor is going to be?"

She had left earlier and missed the violent fight in the ward.

"Darryl ran away, so I'll be the donor," Florian spoke up unwillingly.

As the situation unfolded, there was no other way Florian could get away from donating.

Shelly frowned at what she heard.

'What? Darryl ran away? He's not that kind of man. It's impossible!' she thought.

Chapter 360

Meanwhile, Old Master Darby took in a long breath and said, "Director Sullivan, the operation is happening tomorrow? I'll get some rest now."

All he could think of was what happened earlier. His eyes darkened in anger, so he wanted to get some rest.

Shelly smiled and nodded. "That's right. The operation is tomorrow. Please keep the noise down when Old Master Darby is sleeping. He needs all the rest he can get before the operation tomorrow."

With that, Shelly left the ward.

After she left, Yumi walked forward and said, "Why don't you all go back and get some rest? I'll stay here with Florian to take care of Grandpa."

Everyone had stayed here since last night. None of them managed to get any rest.

Drake was tired as he asked, "Are you two alright staying here?"

"Dad, we'll be fine," Yumi smiled. "Florian and I will take good care of Grandpa. Just go home and get some rest."

“Alright, alright.” Drake was pleased that his son was lucky to have such an understanding wife.

Since Florian and Yumi insisted on taking care of Old Master Darby, Drake and the rest of the family could go home and get some rest. Not long after, he and the rest of the family members left the hospital, leaving Florian and Yumi alone.

“Follow me.” Yumi pulled Florian to a corner on the second floor.

“Yumi, why do you insist on staying to take care of Grandpa?” Florian complained. “I still have an operation to go through tomorrow, and I’d like some rest.”

“Rest? All you can think of is rest?” Yumi kicked him hard and said coldly, “Why am I married to trash like you? You not only assaulted your sister-in-law, now you’re going to donate your bone marrow? Do you know what the side effect of this is? Don’t ever think of becoming a high-ranking cultivator because even if you cultivate day and night, you’ll always be stuck as a General Master.”

She was right. Donating one’s bone marrow was like giving out your body’s inner essence. It would make one’s cultivation journey harder than anyone else.

“What can I do?” Florian muttered. “The idiot

Darryl ran away, and only I have matching bone marrow.”

“You’re really trash!” Yumi glared at him. “I have an idea that will spare you from donating your bone marrow.”

Florian almost jumped in joy. “What is it?”

He would do anything as long as he did not have to donate his bone marrow.

Yumi breathed in deep and looked around. No one was on the second floor, and there was no CCTV in this area. She spoke slowly, “If he’s dead, you won’t have to donate.”

“Huh?” Florian almost cried out loud. “But Grandpa’s still alive...”

Yumi glared at him again. “Your Grandpa is over 70 years old. He’s enjoyed a good and long life. Since he’s very ill now, why don’t you spare him from the suffering and send him away.”

‘Huh!?’ Florian thought.

Suddenly, Florian’s forehead was dripping with sweat. “Yumi, are you...are you asking me t-to kill Grandpa?”

“Keep your voice down!” Yumi scowled. “Do you have a better idea?”

“But...but if I kill Grandpa, how are we going to convince the rest of the family? Now that only the both of us are at the hospital, if Grandpa dies all of a sudden, they’ll suspect us,” Florian reasoned.

“Don’t you worry. I have ways to make sure they won’t suspect us,” Yumi reassured Florian.

“But...” he seemed unwilling to kill his Grandpa.

Watching him, Yumi scowled. “You’re such a useless piece of trash! Do you want to spend the rest of your life being stuck as a Master General? If so, go ahead and be the donor.”

She turned around and walked toward the ward as Florian followed swiftly behind her.

Inside the ward, Florian clenched his fists. He had mixed feelings about this, but he finally decided that he would not donate his bone marrow.

‘Yumi was right. Grandpa has lived a long and luxurious life. He’s enjoyed all the richness and pleasures in life. He has nothing to regret even if he dies today.’ Florian thought.

Chapter 361

Florian clenched his fists tight.

‘I’m sorry, Grandpa. I really don’t want to donate my bone marrow, and I have no other choice. If I donate my bone marrow now, how will I lead the family in the future?’ Florian thought.

“Grandpa. Grandpa?” he mumbled softly.

Old Master Darby did not respond. He must have fallen asleep.

Seeing no reaction, Florian was excited and nervous. After locking the door from the inside, he walked to the side of the bed.

Yumi took a few deep breaths before she walked to the door and looked around to make sure nobody was passing by. Florian grabbed a pillow and pressed it onto Old Master Darby’s face.

“Hmph...” Old Master Darby woke up all of a sudden.

However, he was now an ordinary man and had no power to fight back. Florian pressed the pillow into his face harder. He let Old Master Darby struggle without flinching. Not long after, Old Master Darby stopped struggling, and his legs straightened.

Florian was dripping with sweat when he finally removed the pillow. Watching his Grandpa with his eyes shut, he was frightened.

“Yumi, What...what...what should we do now?”
Florian reclined into the chair, panting for breath.

Yumi marched over to make sure Old Master Darby was dead. She let out a long breath and placed the pillow back. After that, she took out her phone and called Drake.

Not long after, Drake picked up the phone.

As if she was a professional actor, Yumi’s tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably.

“Dad, I have some bad news! Grandpa...Grandpa died because of what Darryl did to him earlier. He died because of him!” she sobbed.

Meanwhile, at the Sanders mansion, private doctors were trying their best to keep Dax alive. Outside the room, Darryl was pacing back and forth anxiously with his eyes bloodshot as his heart burned in pain. To the side stood Nancy, Old Master Sanders, Daisy, and Daphne. They were all anxiously waiting for the past few hours. When Darryl brought Dax home, Dax was covered in blood. Everyone was terrified and worried.

The Sanders mansion was dead silent, and the

atmosphere was stifling and somber as everyone was extremely worried about Dax's life. Especially Darryl.

He clenched his fists and prayed with all his heart. Although the chances of Dax living were slim, he could feel that Nancy and Old Master Sanders did not blame him. In particular, Old Master Sanders was a family man who always kept his word. He had influenced Dax since he was young. Even Nancy became influenced after being married to Dax for so many years.

Yet the more understanding they were, the more guilty Darryl felt. If it was not for him, Dax would not have been stabbed for no reason! If Dax actually died, Darryl would never forgive himself.

After a long suspense, the door finally opened. The doctor walked out with a tired look on his face. Everyone surrounded him in an instant.

"Doctor, how's Dax?" Darryl cried out.

Old Master Sanders added swiftly, "Is my grandson, okay?"

Dax was his only grandson.

'My grandson survived last time, so he has to survive this time, too. He will...' Old Master Sanders thought.

Chapter 362

The doctor took a deep breath and announced somberly, “Old Master Sanders, Young Master Sanders condition is not looking good. The sword went through his body, he’s lost a significant amount of blood, and his organs were damaged. During the operation earlier, I only managed to stop the blood and stabilize it temporarily. From what I can tell, he’ll only make it for another day.”

Old Master Sanders’ heart sank as his mouth opened. “And...what will happen after that?”

Darryl clenched his fists instinctively; he felt like his heart was in his mouth.

The doctor remained somber. “Old Master Sanders, I’ve tried my best. Please, prepare for the funeral.” He bowed and walked to the side.

It was as if Old Master Sanders was struck by lightning. He shivered and took a few steps backward.

“My darling! Nancy sobbed as she trembled uncontrollably.

‘How could it be? Dax wasn’t going to make it? Impossible! Impossible!’ Darryl thought.

He was dumbstruck, and a loud buzz filled his ears. His mind was blank. Dax would not make it, and everyone's heart bled for him.

Meanwhile, Daisy walked forward; her eyes were completely red. She scowled at Darryl. "You're such trash! If it wasn't for you, Dax wouldn't be like this. It's all your fault!" She slapped Darryl.

Before, Dax was hurt because of Darryl's wife, and he was almost disabled. Now, Dax was about to die because of Darryl.

Darryl was feeling extremely guilty. He could not utter a word as his eyes were bloodshot from the tears.

Daisy was right; it was all his fault. If it was not for him, Dax would not be hurt.

Since Darryl did not respond, Daisy continued yelling at him with tears in her eyes, "You're such a useless piece of trash! Dax has been hurt so many times because of your useless problems! This time, he's going to die all because of you! You have no right to be here. Go away! Go away!"

"Yeah, it's all your fault! You're not welcomed here. Get lost!" Daphne could not hold it in any longer.

'Is he not ashamed to have stayed here for so long!? Did he want to cause more harm to Dax?'

thought.

Darryl lowered his head with his fists clenched so tightly that his nails dug right into his flesh, although he could no longer feel any pain at this instant.

Smack!

Suddenly, Old Master Sanders could not stand it anymore. He smacked the wall and cried, “You two, shut your mouths and get out!”

Old Master Sanders knew that although Darryl was responsible for this, he was not to be blamed. Since Dax was young, Old Master Sanders had always taught Dax to be a good and sincere friend. Therefore, he was doing the right thing. Even if he was not going to make it, at least he lived up to his word to Old Master Sanders and to the family.

Watching Old Master Sanders become furious, Daisy and Daphne shut up right away. They went downstairs, unwillingly. Old Master Sanders had the highest authority in the house, so everyone had to listen to him. However, when the two sisters walked past Darryl, they glared at him.

Meanwhile, Old Master Sanders could not help but ask the doctor again, “Doctor, is there really no way to save my grandson?”

‘He had survived being stabbed 30 times. Why

couldn't he survive this time around, too?' Old Master Sanders wondered.

The doctor sighed and answered in a low voice, "The sword completely damaged his lungs. There's nothing else I can do. Even the best doctor in the world would say the same."

Chapter 363

The doctor felt guilty. He had been appointed as the family doctor for many years, yet he could not save Dax at this crucial moment.

Old Master Darby would not give up, so he asked again, “Doctor, what if the hole in the lung can be blocked? Would that save my grandson?”

‘Blocking the hole in the lung...’ the doctor considered it for a while and shook his head.

Theoretically speaking, of course, the Young Master could be saved if the hole was blocked. However, the hole was deep and large, and with the current medical advancement, there was no way we could block up the hole.

“There is a way!” Old Master Sanders said, his eyes sparkling. “There’s actually something that could block the hole.”

“What is it?” Darryl replied.

Old Master Sanders said with excitement, “Ten years ago, during the first Roger’s Auction, they sold something called Heart of the Ocean. This pill can heal a wound in an organ.”

‘Heart of the Ocean?’ Darryl thought. His eyes

sparkled with a faint glow of hope.

Meanwhile, Nancy stopped crying and looked at Old Master Darby with hope in her eyes.

Old Master Darby continued speaking, “Heart of the Ocean was refined by an Elder of the Xiaoyao family 200 years ago. He made this healing pill with ten unique and rare treasures. If one’s organ was damaged, this pill could help its recovery.”

Hearing that, Darryl shivered with excitement. “Old Master Sanders, where’s this pill now?”

Old Master Sanders looked at him with mixed emotions. “Heart of the Ocean was sold for ten billion dollars to the Newman family from Kyoto!”

‘The Newman family?’ Darryl shivered a little and instantly thought of Circe Newman.

Meanwhile, Nancy spoke excitedly, “Grandpa, doesn’t it mean that the Heart of the Ocean is now with the Newman family?”

Old Master Sanders smiled bitterly, “It’s hard to say. They bought it ten years ago. We don’t know if they’ve used it or given it to someone.” Old Master Sanders continued with a sad tone, “Even if we send someone over to the Newman family, they might not even want to see us. After all, they’re a big and noble family, and we’re nothing in comparison to

them. Also, Dax only has one more day to live. How are we supposed to get hold of the Heart of the Ocean in such a short amount of time?”

Old Master Sanders' eyes turned red again.

However, Darryl seemed rather excited! As long as there was a way to save him, Dax still had a chance to live!

The sound of footsteps came from the staircase. Daisy and Daphne came up again with some relatives following behind them. All of them seemed very upset. Daisy walked up to Old Master Sanders and said in a lowered voice, “Grandpa, they're here to visit Dax.”

The relatives nodded at Old Master Sanders.

Dax was his everything. Now that Dax was hurt, nobody dared to speak a word in front of Old Master Sanders in fear of frightening him. As more people gathered, the atmosphere became tenser.

When Daisy saw that Darryl was still there, she jeered, “What are you still doing here? You're not welcomed here. Go away! Leave now!” She pushed Darryl away with a disdainful look.

Darryl did not respond. He let out a sigh and left with his head down.

As he came out of the Sanders mansion, he took out

his phone and called Circe Newman. While he waited for her to pick up, he was anxiously praying with all his heart.

‘God, please tell me the Heart of the Ocean is still with the Newman family. Dax cannot die. He can’t!’ he prayed to himself.

Chapter 364

Back at Donghai City, something was going on inside the Adios cafe. This was a popular café in the city, known for its elegant ambiance and fancy decor. Even though the food cost more than any of the other cafés in town, this remained a favorite dating spot for rich kids, even if that meant paying a thousand extra bucks for a cup of coffee.

Usually, this café was filled with customers, but it was unusually quiet today. Only a few young ladies sat around a table. Every one of them was gorgeous, and they would have caught the eyes of any man who set foot in the café.

Circe Newman and her friends rented the entire space for coffee today. Even sitting among the other ladies, Circe still stood out as the most gorgeous one. Today, she was dressed in a pair of tight denim jeans, topped with a coffee-brown jumper. Her glowing hair rested on her shoulder, which made her look sexy and charming. Beside her was a lady with burgundy hair, and she looked as good as Circe. It was Evelyn Featherstone.

It was not only the ladies chatting happily inside the cafe. The owner was extremely pleased, too.

After all, he was paid more money than he usually made in a day for letting the ladies book his space for a few hours.

Circe and her friends were from one of the wealthiest families. It only made sense for them to rent public places to protect their privacy.

“Circe, how’s studying at The Hexad School?” a friend of hers asked.

“The school is alright...” Circe answered.

Ring! Ring! Ring!

Suddenly, a loud ringing was coming from her phone. Circe smiled faintly before picking up her phone, “Please excuse me.”

However, she frowned at the sight of the caller ID. It was as if a dark cloud hovered over her head. It was Darryl.

Suddenly, Circe seemed disturbed. Darryl promised to refine her pill but ran away in the middle of it? Why was he calling?

Evelyn saw the name on her phone, and her face darkened instantly before she grabbed the phone.

“It’s that douche calling!” Evelyn jeered.

Their friends leaned closer with curiosity.

“Hmm...Who’s calling Circe? Is it her boyfriend?”

“Ah! Are you secretly in a relationship? Show us. Show us!”

Evelyn almost threw up at their remarks. She scowled with a disdainful look, “Huh, a person like him!? Even if all the men in the world had vanished, he still wouldn't stand a chance.”

“So, who is it?” they were excited to find out.

Evelyn explained angrily, “It's the trash guy Darryl, who lied to us saying he could refine pills but ran away from the villa the other day.”

“Oh, him.”

“Hah! He seemed so dumb. It's funny even thinking of him.”

All the ladies laughed, covering their mouths with their hands.

Chapter 365

Circe bit her lips as she thought about Darryl, which made her upset. She had invited him to dinner twice, but he always found an excuse to get out of it. Two days ago, she invited him to the villa to refine pills, but he ran away halfway through. He was not a man of his word!

Circe said to Evelyn flatly, "Evelyn, turn it off."

She did not want to speak to Darryl.

However, Evelyn shook her head and smirked, "Why? He ran away the other day! I'm intrigued to find out what he's got to say." She answered the call and put it on the loudspeaker.

After answering the call, Evelyn yelled, "Why are you calling, douchebag?"

Darryl was panicking as sweat dripped down his head. He asked politely, "May I know if Miss Newman is with you?"

Only the Heart of the Ocean could save Dax. He had to get hold of it no matter what it took.

"She's not here," Evelyn answered coldly. He never explained why he ran away and instead asked for

Circe right away. What a rude guy. Did he think he could get away with it?

'Damn it! What was wrong with this Evelyn woman!
' Darryl thought.

Darryl sighed and continued anxiously, "Please, Evelyn. I really need to speak to Circe urgently. Could you please pass her the phone?"

'Urgently? What urgent matter could he be facing?' Evelyn thought.

She scoffed, "If you have something urgent, then come to us. We're at the Adios café." Without waiting for him to answer, Evelyn ended the call.

"Evelyn! Why are you letting him come?" Circe asked in confusion. She had the reputation of being cold and charming at school, yet a live-in son-in-law played her three times in a row! The thought of seeing Darryl made her feel almost embarrassed!

Evelyn smiled and gave her back the phone. "Circe, I know you hate this douche. That's why I asked him to come. Don't worry. When he comes, I'll make him pay for what he's done to you!"

'This douche stole Circe's phone and saw me naked. He even lied to Circe and claimed to know how to refine pills. I won't let him get away with it later!' she thought.

Half an hour later, Daryl finally made it to the entrance of the café as he panted for air. He looked up at the sign and made sure he was at the right place.

‘Damn! Why were there so many gorgeous ladies!?’ he thought as he walked into the café, and was shocked by the sight of Circe and her friends. The sun was out, and all of them had their summer clothes on, which consisted of short skirts and tight shorts. It was all very alluring!

However, he was not in the mood to be caught up by these. He took a deep breath and marched towards them.

“Look, the fool is here!”

“Haha! I wanna laugh just looking at him. He looks so dumb.” The ladies could not help but laugh and giggle as they looked at Darryl. Their smiling faces made them even more captivating than they already were.

Meanwhile, Evelyn walked toward Darryl swiftly. Without any warning, she slapped him on his cheek! The slap resonated a loud and crisp sound in the cafe. In an instant, the giggles stopped, and the café became completely silent.

‘Damn it!’ Darryl cursed to himself.

A burning pain lingered on his cheek as Darryl glared at Evelyn. “What are you doing!”

‘Damn it! What’s wrong with this woman? I haven’t even spoken, and she slapped me? What for?’ Darryl thought angrily. If Darryl did not have to beg for the pill, he would have stopped her.

Evelyn scoffed coldly and looked at Darryl with disdain, “Oh, no particular reason. I just don’t like your face. Got a problem with that?”

Darryl frowned as he covered his face and looked directly at Circe, “Miss Newman, I need an urgent favor from you.”

What mattered the most was saving Dax. If getting slapped meant being able to save Dax, he would not hesitate to be slapped twenty times!

Circe seemed unperturbed. She did not even spare him a glance. She just sat with a wine glass in her hand.

“Darryl, you never knew how to refine pills, so you ran away in the middle of it. How dare you speak to me now?” she said, her red lips parted slightly and her tone cold.

Chapter 366

‘Damn it! I was captured by the Heaven Cult from her villa the other day. It seems that she’s still angry at me!’ Darryl thought.

“Miss Newman, I really need a favor from you. It’s a matter of life and death,” he pleaded.

Although he did not know Circe long, he knew she had a kind heart under her cold façade. If not, she would not have apologized to him for the phone incident.

“A matter of life and death?” Circe replied.

Meanwhile, Evelyn smirked, thinking Darryl was suspicious, “Oh, cut the act! I can see that you’re just trying to get closer to Circe, am I right? Don’t you even dare to fantasize about that, you douche! Go lost and stop ruining our day!”

Evelyn felt better after slapping him, but his face still annoyed her.

Darryl did not respond and kept on looking at Circe with sincerity.

Watching Darryl just stand there, Evelyn said, “Why are you still here? Aren’t you ashamed? Was

the slap not enough for you?” She walked toward him and prepared to slap him again.

The other ladies looked at Darryl’s dumb face and laughed silently. Darryl looked dull, boring, and talentless. How would Circe fall for him? Ever?

“Evelyn,” Circe called out as she looked at Darryl with concern. “What is it?”

She really did not want to speak to Darryl, but she could not stand to see his anxious face. This was the first time she had ever seen him looking so nervous.

Darryl took a step closer. “Miss Newman, I’d like to know if your family still has the Heart of the Ocean that your family bid on during the Roger’s Auction ten years ago?”

‘Heart of the Ocean?’ Circe wondered.

Hearing that, the ladies were shocked. They unconsciously turned their gaze onto Circe’s neck.

Indeed, the Newman family bought the Heart of the Ocean from the auction. The Heart of the Ocean was not only a miracle pill, but it also had an exquisite look. Circe had always worn it as a necklace since she was young, and she loved it dearly.

‘This dude was brave. He actually inquired about Circe’s favorite thing!’ Circe’s friends thought.

In that instant, Circe’s face flushed red with anger.

He promised to refine the pill for Evelyn and ran away, and for two days, she did not hear back from him. Now he decided to show up because he needed a favor.

Circe remained calm and answered coldly, “Yeah, the Heart of the Ocean is what I’m wearing on my neck right now.”

‘This was great news!’ Darryl thought.

His face flushed with joy and excitement. He felt as if the heaviness in his heart had been relieved. Upon a closer look at her neck, he saw a white gold necklace with a blue-colored gemstone hanging on it. Its surface was so smooth and reflective that you could feel its presence even standing a few meters away. Not only that, but you could smell its unique lingering scent vaguely.

‘The Heart of Ocean was indeed a real treasure!’ Darryl thought.

At this instant, Darryl was stunned by the sight of it and trembled a little. He looked at Circe sincerely and asked, “Miss Newman? Could you please sell this to me?”

‘He wanted to buy The Heart of Ocean? Haha!’ Circe thought.

Suddenly, all the ladies around them started

laughing.

‘What was this idiot thinking? Did he think he was buying a necklace at the market? Could he even afford it?’ the ladies laughed to themselves.

Among the laughter ringing in the air, Evelyn sneered, “Darryl, what’s wrong with your brain? You want to buy it from Circe? Do you know how much it costs?”

Darryl nodded without hesitation, “I do. Ten billion bucks.”

Evelyn laughed at his response. “It was ten billion bucks when Circe’s family bought it. But that was ten years ago!”

The ladies resumed their laughter.

“Yeah, ten billion bucks then is incomparable to ten billion bucks now!”

“Huh, why are you even telling him that? Look at his dumb face and his cheap clothes. Don’t bother about ten billion; I doubt he even has a million bucks with him!”

Darryl did not speak and smiled faintly at their remarks.

Meanwhile, Evelyn snarked, “Do you know that there’s only one Heart of the Ocean in the world? It

was worth ten billion bucks ten years ago. Now it's worth at least 20 billion bucks!" She looked at Darryl with disdain. "Looking at you and your poor face, do you even know how much twenty billion bucks is? Even one truck can't carry all that cash. You'd need a few trucks to do so. Do you understand? If you were to count every note, you'd be counting for the rest of your life. Do you get it?" "I'd buy it if it's two hundred billion bucks," Darryl declared without hesitation.

He knew that there were at least 60 billion bucks in his account right now. Also, the Platinum Corporation had been doing quite well recently with their new show 101 Superstar making decent profits. He could get hold of a few hundred billion bucks from the company. If that was not enough, he could phone up Felix Blakely or Wayne Woodall. Two hundred billion bucks was not a big deal. Even getting two thousand billion bucks was possible if he really needed it.

Of course, the Newman family was the wealthiest people in Kyoto, but even a wealthy family would not reject earning a few extra hundreds of billions of bucks! Darryl was determined to get a hold of the Heart of the Ocean today, even if it meant going bankrupt. Only the Heart of the Ocean could save Dax's life, and that was all that mattered.

Meanwhile, the ladies could no longer hold back their laughter and started laughing uncontrollably. They looked at Darryl like he was an idiot.

“He really was a good liar! He says he could afford it. Who was he kidding!’ they laughed to themselves.

Chapter 367

Darryl was unperturbed by their mockery.

“Miss Newman, I’m serious. Please, tell me how much would you sell this for? I need it to save a life!” he said sincerely.

It had been two hours, and Darryl did not know how Dax was doing or if his wound was worsening.

“To save a life? Who’s life?” Circe frowned.

Darryl came here covered in sweat, and he did not mind Evelyn slapping him earlier. It seemed that he was in a panic.

“Dax,” Darryl answered.

‘Dax Sanders?’ Circe thought.

Darryl did not seem like he was joking. Circe put down her wine glass and handed him the necklace right away. “If so, take this with you. Save him first; then we’ll talk about the money later.”

A man’s life was at stake! Of course, she had to save him.

Darryl was overwhelmed with excitement as he rushed forward to receive the necklace.

However, Evelyn leaned forward and took the Heart of the Ocean away from Circe.

“You!” Darryl stared at her in disbelief. “Give it to me. I really need it to save a life!”

Evelyn held onto the necklace tightly with a proud look. “Like I care? You stay right there. If you step any closer, I’ll destroy this.”

She transferred her strength from her energy field till her energy gathered on her hand. If she squeezed slightly, Evelyn could destroy the Heart of the Ocean.

“Evelyn...” Circe called in a panic, her face darkening.

She knew Evelyn well enough. She grew up at the Eternal Life Palace, and her Grandpa was the Guardian King. There was nothing that Evelyn was afraid of.

“Please, don’t!” Darryl was in a cold sweat. “Alright, alright. I won’t move. What can I do for you to hand it to me?”

Evelyn smirked, “A douche like you wants a treasure like this? Even if Circe agreed to give it to you, I wouldn’t agree.”

Darryl was panicking, but he tried to reason with

her. “Miss Evelyn, I know why you’re mad at me. I did not run away the other day. I even finished refining the pill. I disappeared because something happened, and I had to leave right away.” Darryl took out a pill from his pocket and showed it to Evelyn. “Look, I’m not lying to you. This is the Yang pill I refined the other night.”

‘Huh? He did refine the pill?’ the ladies were shocked and exchanged looks with one another. They knew that even the best pill refining masters could not refine this. How could a poor dude like him refine it? He must have been lying!

One of the ladies said, “Evelyn, don’t believe him. None of us knows how the Yang pill looks like. Who knows if it’s real or fake.”

“Yeah, maybe he took a fake pill to fool you.”

“Exactly, a person like him could do anything! Don’t fall for it.”

‘Damn it! Just when I finally gained Evelyn’s trust, these other women decided to screw things up!?’ Darryl thought.

Hearing what they said, Evelyn hesitated for a few seconds and said, “Give me the pill first.”

Whatever it was, as long as she got hold of the pill, she could show it to her Grandpa, who could tell if

this was real or fake.

Darryl handed it to her without hesitation and smiled bitterly, “Now that you believe me.”

Evelyn shook her head and looked at him half smilingly, “Darryl, I hope you remember making me beg you the other day to make this pill? Now it’s your turn.”

‘Damn it!’ Darryl cursed to himself.

Chapter 368

‘Why was she so difficult!?’ Darryl thought furiously.

He would do anything to save Dax’s life. Without hesitation, he bowed in front of Evelyn and said sincerely, “Miss Evelyn, I’m begging you. Please give me the Heart of Ocean.”

Evelyn looked at him and shook her head with a smile. “Nope, that wasn’t sincere enough.”

Darryl was speechless. ‘Damn it, why don’t I just dig out my heart and give it to her to show my sincerity!?’

As he was thinking, he heard Evelyn demand, “Kneel and beg me.”

Darryl’s face darkened while the ladies could not help laughing out loud. All of them sat on chairs with coffees in their hands, anticipating the unfolding event. Circe wanted to say something, but she could not under the peer pressure.

Darryl took a deep breath. He felt a flame igniting in his heart, and his body trembling with anger. A man only kneels to God and his parents. He clenched his fists and wanted to lash out, but he could not. He

had no choice; without the Heart of Ocean, Dax would die.

“Acting cool, eh?” Evelyn scoffed. “I’m running out of patience. If you don’t kneel, I’ll destroy this.” She squeezed the necklace.

“No!” Darryl groaned like a mad man. “I’ll kneel. I’ll kneel.”

Suddenly, he fell on his knees in front of Evelyn. As the ancient saying went: a man’s knees were as precious as gold, and no man should kneel in front of anyone besides God and his parents. However, it was Dax’s life at stake. What choice did he have?

‘Haha! He actually did it! So unmanly!’ the ladies giggled to themselves.

“I beg you to hand me the Heart of the Ocean!” Darryl said through gritted teeth.

Evelyn looked at him with satisfaction. However, another thought occurred to her. “Do you think you’ll get it by kneeling? How ignorant!”

At this instant, Darryl shivered, and his fists tightened. He was using all his strength to restrain himself from lashing out.

Evelyn smiled faintly and called out to a staff member, “Bring me a bowl of warm water.”

The staff was confused. Why would someone ask for

a bowl of warm water at the café? However, since they rented the entire café, the staff member had to do what he was told. Not long after, the staff member brought a bowl of warm water to Evelyn.

Evelyn said to Darryl with a smile, “Well, I can give the Heart of the Ocean to you, on one condition. Come and wash my feet. Then, I’ll give it to you. Don’t worry; I always keep my promise.”

All the ladies laughed out loud. ‘Evelyn was so good at humiliating people! Haha! She was literally walking all over Darryl’s dignity!’

Meanwhile, Darryl’s eyes were bloody red.

“Huh? What are you staring at? Are you going to wash my feet or not?” Evelyn scowled at him as her hand threatened to squeeze the necklace again.

Darryl stared at her as waves of anger tried to burst out of him.

Chapter 369

“Hurry!” Evelyn scoffed, her fingers ready to break the necklace.

Meanwhile, Circe could not stand it anymore.

“Evelyn, that’s enough,” she said softly.

Although Darryl did turn her down twice and ran away from the villa, perhaps he really did have his reasons.

Evelyn was determined. She shook her head, “Circe, don’t feel bad for men like him.”

Evelyn smiled as she watched Darryl try so hard to contain his anger. “What now? Do you want to fight me? I’ll give you three seconds to wash my feet, or you’ll never see the Heart of the Ocean ever again.”

“Three!” She called out in a cold tone.

“Two!”

Darryl remained silent, his body trembling as he fought hard to restrain his anger. If he did not give in, Dax’s life would be ruined. If Dax died because of this, he would spend the rest of his life living with guilt. Darryl gritted his teeth and walked toward Evelyn. Under the gaze of all the ladies, he knelt in

front of Evelyn and gently took off her shoes.

Her feet were fair and clean; they did not need any washing. She only wanted to humiliate him. With his teeth gritted, he placed her feet into the bowl of warm water. He did not want to trigger her further, so he kept the movement gentle without showing any of his anger. He washed her feet with full concentration.

Meanwhile, the ladies broke out in laughter, and some of them even took out their phones to record Darryl as if it was breaking news.

Darryl could feel his cheeks become red, but he had no other choice.

All Evelyn could feel was a pair of big hands massaging her feet with adequate strength. She leaned back slightly, enjoying the bliss. At the same time, she looked down at Darryl. This man had no sense of dignity. How could a man kneel and wash a woman's feet in public!? Calling him a douche was a compliment.

Evelyn kicked off his hands and scoffed, "You look like a dog washing my feet. I don't want to look at you anymore. Take the Heart of the Ocean and get lost." She raised her hand and tossed the necklace toward the door.

In that instant, Darryl was overwhelmed with

excitement as he ran towards the door and picked the necklace from the floor. After that, he ran away and disappeared out of sight. He could still hear the laughter coming from the café long after he had left.

By the time he got back to the Sanders mansion, the sky had turned dark. He went straight to the second floor and fed the Heart of the Ocean to Dax.

Knowing that he came back with the Heart of the Ocean, Old Master Sanders and Nancy were delighted. They waited for Dax to wake up till midnight. The doctor came by and checked on Dax, but he shook his head and left.

It was two o'clock in the morning when Old Master Sanders and Nancy became too tired and went back to their bedrooms. Darryl was left alone outside Dax's room.

He knew that Dax was unlikely to wake up ever again after being asleep for so long. Yet, he did not want to leave him. He wanted to stay and wait till he woke up, even if the chances were slim. After a while, Darryl could no longer fight back his fatigue and fell asleep leaning on the wall outside the door.

He was roused awake when he felt someone tapping his shoulder. At first, he thought it was Dax, and he opened his eyes in anticipation, he saw it was Nancy instead.

She was dressed in her nightgown, and her body was alluring.

“Darryl, you don’t have to wait,” Nancy said gently.

“Dax probably won’t wake up anymore.”

“I’m not sleepy. I’ll wait for a little longer,” Darryl shook his head as he spoke with a hoarse voice.

Since he insisted, Nancy nodded and brought him a blanket before returning to her bedroom.

Chapter 370

It was four o'clock in the morning when it began to drizzle, and Darryl gave in to sleep again. This time, he dreamt on and off throughout, and he vaguely felt someone kicking his leg.

He suddenly woke up and looked up to see Dax standing by the door staring down at him with a huge grin on his face.

“Darryl? Are you trying to make me laugh at you being my guard? Haha!” Dax laughed, rocking back and forth.

In this instant, Darryl's eyes watered as he tried his best to hold back his tears.

‘He was alive. Dax was alive!’ Darryl thought.

He jumped up right away and hugged Dax so tightly in his arms.

“Damn it. Why are you hugging me!” Dax said with a look of disgust, but he could not fight back the grin on his face. He punched Darryl's chest and laughed, “Right, I'm alive! Haha! I'm still alive! Hahaha!”

Darryl started laughing too. The two men looked at

each other without speaking as they kept on laughing.

Nobody would understand the bond between them. Its beauty was beyond words. Their laughter had woken Nancy and Old Master Sanders up as well. When they saw that Dax was alive, everyone was dancing in joy!

The villa was filled with cheer and excitement. The most uplifting news was that Dax was not only fully recovered, but his power had increased. He was now a Level Four Master General! This was because Dax had taken the Godly pills not long ago, and after taking the Heart of the Ocean, he skipped three levels and became a Level Four Master General right away.

“Hahaha! Darryl, the pill you got me is a real babe!” Dax exclaimed with excitement as he removed his shirt and pointed at his chest. “After eating it, I’m not only three levels higher than I was, the wound and scar completely disappeared!”

Darryl laughed with joy as he reclined on the sofa. “That’s because you’ve got really thick skin! Haha!”

“Damn you! You’re the one with thick skin!” Dax refuted happily.

Ding!

Meanwhile, Darryl’s phone lit up with an incoming

call. He glanced at it and saw it was Megan calling. Once he picked up, he could hear Megan say, “My good big brother, where are you?”

“What’s up?”

Darryl knew that whenever Megan called him ‘good big brother,’ she had a favor to ask. He knew her well enough by now.

Megan said softly, “Good big brother, do you have a Godly pill now?”

She had asked for it some time ago, but Darryl had not gotten back to her since then. She had no choice but to phone him.

“Meet me later, and I’ll give it to you,” Darryl said as he smiled.

Darryl was so happy that Dax made it through; he would agree to anything right now.

Megan was excited, making her voice sound even sweeter. “That’s great! Thank you, my good big brother!” She paused for a moment before asking, “Oh yeah, my good big brother, could you....could you give me one more?”

‘Huh? One more? Does she think I’m a pill supplier now and that I can supply however much she asks for?’ Darryl thought.

Although it was not too difficult to refine a Godly

pill, it did take some time and effort. Most importantly, giving Megan one pill for free was alright, but giving her a few pills at once was quite unfair to the others. What if her relatives come running to him for the pills in the future?

Darryl smiled. “Why do you need so many for?”

Megan explained honestly, “My good big brother, listen to me. My master, the Abbess Mother Serendipity, needs the Godly pill badly. She’s been stuck as a Level Five Martial Marquis for a very long time. The bottleneck has been keeping her from becoming a Martial Saint!”

‘Huh!? Her master was....who?!’ a loud buzz overwhelmed Darryl’s ears.

Since he did not respond, Megan continued to beg him, “My good big brother, if you can give me the Godly pill and help my master breakthrough, she’ll be forever grateful. I’ll be so thankful for you!”

Chapter 371

Yes, Abbess Mother Serendipity was Megan's Master. Technically, her second Master.

Five years ago, Megan joined the Emei sect. As Emei's newest generation of Senior Sister, Megan initially had the Head of the Sect as her Master.

However, in recent years, the Head had completely shut off to concentrate on cultivating and did not have time to train the disciples.

Abbess Mother Serendipity had been the one training Megan, teaching her about cultivation. Hence, Megan had a deep respect for her and treated Abbess Mother Serendipity as her own Master.

When Darryl heard this, he was floored. He thought he misheard. "Who did you say was your master?" He frowned.

Megan had not detected the hint of detest in his voice. "My master is Abbess Mother Serendipity, one of the Elders of the Emei sect," she whispered, "She was stationed in Donghai City recently..."

F*ck!

At that, Darryl's expression darkened. He was

fuming with rage.

Abbess Mother Serendipity. Those three words were especially aggravating to Darryl. He had no problems with her, yet she almost killed Dax due to her so-called justice. He had not paid her back for that, and now she wanted a Godly pill? Dream on!

The more he thought of it, the angrier he became. His tone became cold as he snarled. "That's enough. I don't need to hear any more. I don't have a Godly pill here."

What?

Megan was anxious and confused. "My good brother, what happened? Didn't we agree on a place to meet for the Godly pill? Why are you contradicting your words?"

Darryl sighed. "It's only because of your Master. Nothing else," he spat.

"My Master?" Megan was confused, her mind blank.

What happened with her Master?

She was about to respond when Darryl interrupted, "Ask your Master what she did." He hung up.

Megan trembled as the call dropped. Darryl slammed his phone down on the coffee table, immensely livid after the call. Bloody hell, now that

he knew her Master was Abbess Mother Serendipity, he regretted giving her the two Godly pills.

At the same time, Dax came over. "Darryl, what happened?" he laughed, "Why are you so angry?"

Darryl took a deep breath. "It's Megan," he sighed.

Dax was shocked. "Ah, it's that beautiful officer. She's gorgeous," he chuckled, "Darryl, you do have a way with women."

Darryl did not know whether to cry or laugh. "You don't know who her Master is?" he scoffed, "Let me tell you..."

RING! RING!

Darryl's phone interrupted him.

He was enraged. Would Megan ever stop pestering him?

He picked up the phone and yelled, "How many times must I say that I don't have the Godly pill with me? Not now, not ever! Don't call me again!"

He was about to cut the call when a soft and frightened voice came through. "Hubby, something happened..."

Lily!

"What happened? Honey, don't panic! What

happened?” Darryl panicked.

He could hear that Lily’s surroundings were extremely noisy. She was almost in tears. “I’m at the hospital. Hubby, please come quick..”

Hospital?

Darryl left immediately without any further questions once he heard.

On the first floor of Donghai City’s City Hospital, there were many seriously injured patients with many nurses attending to them. It was like a scene of a catastrophic event.

Darryl was utterly stunned when he arrived.

Chapter 372

What was happening? What had happened?

“Hubby, I’m here.” Lily approached Darryl anxiously.

“Lily, what happened?” Darryl sighed with relief as he realized she was not injured.

Lily was incredibly gorgeous in her skinny black jeans that flaunted her legs. She looked alluring in her high heels. Many men could not help but look at her.

Lily hugged Darryl. “Hubby, my mother just called,” she cried, “She said she was in an accident, I rushed here but could not find her. I’m scared.”

Samantha was hit by a car?

Darryl patted Lily on the back, comforting her. “Don’t panic, it will be fine.” He scanned the surroundings as he hugged Lily, his heart shuddering.

F*ck, the injured patients waiting around looked like they were in a car crash. Some were bleeding profusely, some had broken limbs. It was tragic.

Lily was almost in tears as she held Darryl’s arms

tightly. “Hubby, do you think mother would be fine?”

Her father was still overseas. What if something happened to Samantha?

“Don’t frighten yourself.” Darryl kissed Lily on her forehead. He stumbled upon a group of people on the staircase outside. One of them was Samantha.

“Honey, over there!” Darryl pointed.

Lily rushed over to Samantha. She was unhappy, although her arm had a minor bruise that stopped bleeding. Compared to the others, she was fortunate.

There were about twenty people with her, all lightly bruised, but they seemed enraged.

Seeing that Samantha was in one piece, Lily was relieved. However, how huge was this car accident that involved so many people?

Samantha’s eyes were bloodshot as her face darkened. “Lily, I did something bad,” she admitted.

“Mother, are you alright?” Lily was slightly stunned. She noticed that her mahjong friends were among the injured patients. “Mother, were you playing mahjong again?” she asked.

Samantha shook her head. “I’ve... sold the mansion

away,” she mumbled.

What?

Lily trembled. “Why? Why would you do that?” She was anxious and furious.

Samantha sighed before she explained in detail. When Lily previously bought some shares in the Lyndon Enterprise, they did not have much savings left. However, Samantha’s daily makeup and skincare routine cost a lot. Not having the financial freedom she was used to having was a bitter pill to swallow.

A few days prior, Eleanor Francis—one of Samantha’s mahjong’s friends—shared a way to get rich quickly. It was through the Genesis Financial Corporation. It was a relatively new financial scheme that promised returns in a short timeframe. All they needed to do was invest ten thousand bucks into the company, and they could earn about five hundred bucks per week.

Samantha was extremely interested. She sold the mansion for eighty million and invested it all in the scheme. She thought she could buy another mansion when the returns came in.

A week later, Genesis Financial Company claimed that the scheme had issues and that there would be no returns for the time being.

Samantha was floored. It was then that she realized that she had been scammed.

However, she was not alone in this. There were tens of others who were in the same position. They gathered together and protested in front of Genesis ' building.

The president of Genesis Financial Company— Cyrus Carney—had security chase them away, but they would not budge. In the end, he got annoyed to the point where he drove his car into the crowd, injuring Samantha and the group.

When Samantha finished her explanation, she was fuming. “This corporation is evil!”

She was filled with regret. The mansion was bought by her daughter's hard-earned money, yet it was gone in an instant.

Samantha looked at Darryl and reprimanded, “ Darryl, you useless being! What else can you do, you good-for-nothing? I don't want to see you! Bugger off!”

This useless piece of crap did nothing for the house. Why did she need a worthless son-in-law like him? Other sons-in-law could earn money, but what about Darryl? If he could make some money, she would not have desperately sold off the mansion

and gotten scammed. Samantha's mood worsened at the thought of Darryl.

Darryl laughed. His mother-in-law was beautiful, but she nagged all the time.

Chapter 373

Darryl smiled but stayed silent. He was used to Samantha's scoldings.

Seeing how he ignored her, Samantha was even angrier. "How dare you laugh so shamelessly? I shouldn't have let you marry my daughter! Look at the other sons-in-law; they are successful and wealthy. How about you? If you could earn at least ten thousand a month, I would not have had to sell the mansion!"

Lily bit her lip. "Mother, stop." She tried to defend Darryl.

Samantha turned to Lily. "Lily, what is with you? Why do you love him so much? I don't care, you will divorce him tomorrow."

It was because of him that she was in this situation now.

Everyone looked at Darryl and shook their heads. They had all heard how Samantha had a useless son-in-law.

Lily kept gnawing on her lip. She tried to change the subject. "Mother, how could you trust these financial schemes?"

To get five hundred back within seven days with a mere ten thousand investment—it was clearly a scam.

Darryl sighed. According to Samantha's explanation, this corporation sounded like a scam. Also, they definitely had huge support from someone influential. Otherwise, they would not have so boldly scammed people out of their hard-earn money.

Eleanor stood up, muttering in despair, "I think it will be hard to get our money back. I just found out that the president, Cyrus Carney, is from a crime syndicate. Why else would he dare to hit us with his car?"

Everyone was disappointed. How could they stand up to someone like Cyrus?

'Cyrus Carney? Why did the name sound so familiar?' Darryl frowned. He came to a realization, this man must have been a follower of Felix Blakely. Darryl had dinner with Felix once, and Cyrus was just a bodyguard then.

Who would have thought that we would become a president now?

Just then, Samantha stood up and said confidently, "What are you afraid of? Don't worry! I'll get our

money back!”

Everyone looked at Samantha in shock. Eleanor laughed. “Samantha, how are you going to do it? Everyone discussed and came up with nothing, yet you think you could get our money back? Let’s just give up.”

Samantha's face flushed as she rebutted, “Let me tell you, my daughter used to be pursued by a man named Ray Gregory. Do you know what his family does? They have a trading company and are very well connected. As long as I call him, I’m sure he will be able to settle this for us!”

Pursuer?

Darryl frowned, slightly unhappy.

His mother-in-law was indeed an interesting person. Whenever she faced trouble, she would call one of Lily’s old pursuers. It used to be Ashton Adagio, but it was now this Ray person.

Lily panicked as her face flushed red. She tugged at Samantha and whispered, “Mother, why did you have to mention him?”

Samantha was not wrong. Before Samantha got married, she had many pursuers, and Ray Gregory was just one of them. He was rich and powerful, but now that Lily had married Darryl, why did

Samantha bring him up?

Samantha disagreed. “Lily, don’t you worry about this. We must get back our eighty million!” she exclaimed, “If we don’t get help from Ray, who else do we have? This loser of a son-in-law?”

Chapter 374

"Do tell, what can you do?" Samantha glared at Darryl despicably.

Darryl could not be bothered to argue with Samantha. He told Lily, "It's fine. Since your mother believes in your ex-boyfriend, let her be."

"What ex-boyfriend?!" Lily was distressed as she said, "Hubby, Ray and I had nothing going on. He pursued me, but we were never together!"

Darryl was unhappy. He wanted to see how great this Ray was; that his own mother-in-law still thought of him.

Samantha took her phone out and made a call.

Samantha smiled widely after the call was picked up shortly after. She softened her tone and said, "Hello, Ray? This is Auntie Samantha. Could you come to the hospital? I have a favor to ask of you. Alright, I will wait for you."

When she hung up, she looked at Eleanor smugly. "Just you wait and see, Ray will arrive shortly. As long as he agrees to help, we will get back our money!"

"Are you for real?" The rest started to chime in.

“If he really could get our money back, we’ll have to thank you!”

Samantha snickered as she stood up and said, “You have no idea how well Ray treats me. When he was pursuing my daughter, he would shower me with gifts daily. There was once he gave me a Tourmaline bracelet. It costs as much as a BMW!”

Everyone exclaimed as they looked at Samantha with envy. She adored being the center of attention. She continued, “There was once, my phone was stolen at a mall. I called Ray, and guess what happened?”

“What happened?” They asked in unison.

Samantha said proudly, “Turns out, the mall was owned by Ray’s boss. He gave his boss a call, and he ordered the staff to lock down the entire mall until the thief was caught.”

Everyone was in awe—if Ray was this powerful, they might have a chance at getting their money back!

At the same time, a car came screeching from afar. A white Porsche came speeding through and stopped right at the entrance of the hospital. A handsome young man came down—it was Ray! He wore a casual suit, elegant and classy.

“Ray, over here!” Samantha smiled widely, waving at him.

“Is that a Porsche?” someone exclaimed.

“The Porsche is nothing,” Samantha barked, “he even has a Bentley!”

Lily was embarrassed. She had not seen Ray for a long time. She bit her lip and wished she could escape.

Samantha gushed, “Ray, I’m so sorry for making you come here all of a sudden.”

“Auntie, you’re too kind. I’m glad that you thought of me.” He handed Samantha a gift box and said, “I came in a rush, so I could only prepare a small gift. I hope you don’t mind.”

“That is so kind of you!” Samantha smiled and accepted the gift. She opened the gift, and everybody gasped. It was a hairpin made out of pure jade. It suited a mature woman like herself.

Chapter 375

“Ray, you’re too kind. How much did this cost?”
Samantha was elated.

“Auntie Samantha, it’s nothing,” Ray assured as he waved, “it wasn’t even close to a hundred thousand. It suits you!”

Samantha was enthralled to hear that. She liked Ray even more now.

Ray turned to Lily and said, “I haven’t seen you in a while.”

Lily nodded in acknowledgment.

“You’ve gotten even more gorgeous since the last I saw you,” Ray said chivalrously. He turned to Darryl with a hint of disgust in his eyes and added, “You must be the infamous Darryl Darby.”

In Donghai City, everyone knew that the beautiful Lily Lyndon married a useless loser.

Samantha pulled Ray aside as she scoffed, “Ray, don’t bother talking to this loser. Come, let me explain the current situation.” She explained everything to him.

“Hubby, what should we do now?” Lily panicked as

she whispered to Darryl.

She understood Samantha well. If Ray managed to get their money back, Samantha would definitely force Lily to leave Darryl.

“Let’s see how things go.” Darryl smiled.

After Samantha finished recounting the story, Ray replied, “Auntie Samantha, don’t worry. How dare this financial corporation steal your money? I will get it back for you!”

This was just what Samantha wanted to hear! She exclaimed in relief, “Ray, I knew you would be able to do it!”

Could this young man really do it? The others were slightly skeptical, yet they believed him all the same. They started to praise Ray and beg him to help them get their money back.

Ray loved the attention and adoration from the crowd. He waved and said, “Everyone, don’t worry. If you are all Samantha’s friends, I’ll help you all get your money back! Let me make a call!”

He had heard a little about the Genesis Financial Corporation. The president was Cyrus Carney, a follower of Felix Blakely.

Felix was a powerful man in Donghai City. He might not know him personally, but his father might since

their business expanded rapidly within two years.

He took his phone and gave his father a call. He spoke carefully, “Dad, I might have a favor to ask of you...” He then explained the issue.

As he finished describing the situation, his father reprimanded him. “Why are you getting involved in other people’s problems? Do you think I am omnipotent? Why are you causing so much trouble? Do you think I would know Felix? I don’t even know his follower, Cyrus! I’m having a drink, so don’t call me!” He immediately hung up.

Ray just received a scolding. He was done for now. How could his father not know Felix Blakely? How was this possible? He was worried, but he managed to force a smile. “Auntie Samantha, don’t worry,” he nervously reassured, “I’ve made a call. You’ll receive your money back by tomorrow latest!”

He had no other choice but to lie to Samantha for now!

“That’s great news, Ray! Thank you so much! We’ll wait for your good news!” Samantha praised.

Darryl could not help but laugh. He was a Master General that had mastered the Pure Energy Scripture. His hearing abilities were more refined than an ordinary person—so he heard the call clearly.

Darryl deduced that Ray had extremely thick skin. He could not resolve the issue, yet he pretended as if he could.

Darryl sighed as he approached Samantha. “Ray does not have the means to get your money back. Why not let me make a call? Maybe I could be of help.”

What? The crowd was stunned. They looked at Darryl as if they were staring at a fool.

How was this live-in son-in-law going to help them get their money back?

Samantha’s face flushed. “Shut up!” She hushed him. “Don’t embarrass me, you good-for-nothing!”

Ray pointed at Darryl and laughed, “Darryl, what did you say? Could you get back the money? Haha!” Ray laughed out loud.

Darryl was really a joke. His father could not return their money, so how could this loser possibly do it?

“Ray, don’t be mad,” Samantha explained, “This useless loser won’t be able to do it. We’ll still have to rely on you.”

“Yes, Ray, don’t be mad.” The rest chimed in.

“According to Samantha, Darryl is completely

useless. He is a good-for-nothing, so please don't be offended by him.”

They were all afraid that if Ray got mad, he might not help them anymore, and they won't be able to get their money back.

Darryl let out an exasperated sigh as he left the group silently. He made a phone call to Felix Blakely.

Chapter 376

In the Metrojade Private Club's Executive Suite, Felix Blakely and Cyrus Carney were on cloud nine.

Two gorgeous, sexy women were giving them a massage.

Felix was delighted that his follower Cyrus made hundreds of millions through his new finance corporation. Cyrus wanted to treat Felix to a relaxing massage session.

"Felix, now that I'm rich, I should thank you the most!" Cyrus laughed. He beckoned a lady over with a mutton fat jade in her hands.

Cyrus raised his eyebrows. "I heard that you are into jades," he explained, "now that I've earned some money, I bought this mutton fat jade for you."

"That's great!" Felix nodded. His follower knew how to please him. All those years of looking after him did not go to waste.

Felix took the jade over when his phone rang.

'F*ck, Darryl Darby?'

Felix sat up rigidly as he answered the call. If Brother Darryl called, it must have been an urgent

matter.

“Felix,” Darryl growled, “I realized you’ve gotten bold. Your follower has even started an illegal business, am I right? Are you looking for trouble?”

“What?” Felix was confused. He hesitated. “Brother D...no, I mean, Second Master, no, Mr. Darby. I do not understand.”

Previously, Darryl warned him to refer to him only as Mr. Darby.

“You don’t understand me? You have a follower called Cyrus Carney. He scammed my mother-in-law out of her mansion. I’ll give you ten minutes to return their money. I’m waiting at the hospital,” Darryl threatened coldly, hanging up the call immediately.

Felix came to a realization. He kicked Cyrus in the head!

“Felix, what... What’s happening?” Cyrus was equally confused.

“Motherf*cker, do you want to die? You scammed people out of a few hundred million. How dare you be so smug?” Felix yelled and punched Cyrus.

Cyrus was almost in tears as he choked, “I did cheat them, but they were all ordinary folks!”

“F*ck you! You scammed Brother D’s mother-in-

law! She sold her entire mansion!”

D? Who was Brother D? Cyrus blanked out.

Felix grabbed his head and screamed, “Brother D is the Darby family’s second eldest. He is the person I am most grateful for in my life! You bloody well return the money!”

Cyrus had never seen Felix lose his temper in such a frightening way. He quickly put on clothes and left for the hospital.

Samantha and Ray were chatting at the entrance of the hospital when a Land Rover sped by.

Cyrus ran toward the crowd.

Samantha exploded as he saw him. “That’s the person that took our money!”

“Yes! That’s him!”

“He’s here to return our money!”

Everyone cheered. Samantha was extremely elated. She held onto Ray’s arms and gushed, “You’re amazing! One phone call and you could get Cyrus to come!”

What? Ray was confused. What was happening? His father did not know who Cyrus was—let alone Felix—unless his father asked for help to get to Felix? It must be! Ray had a huge smile plastered to his face.

Cyrus was profusely sweating as he walked toward the crowd. He clutched onto a card, kneeling and apologizing. "I'm so sorry. I should not have scammed all of you for your money. I'm so sorry, I came here to return the money to you. I promise I won't make the same mistake again. Ever!"

Haha! Looking at Cyrus's remorseful action, everyone laughed and praised Ray.

Ray stomped up to him and swiped the credit card out of his hands. He looked down on Cyrus and said, "As long as you know you've made a mistake. Next time, I won't go so easy on you!"

'Who?' Cyrus was confused by the person speaking to him. He did not recognize Ray. Was he Brother D's friend?

Cyrus did not dare say much while admitting his mistake. "Yes, yes. I won't dare to do it anymore! This card has not only the money, but it also has the interest as well!"

Everyone gasped in delight!

Samantha smiled widely. "It's all thanks to you!" she squealed, "You're amazing! One phone call was all it took for you to resolve this issue. If only my daughter could marry you instead!"

Lily's face flushed in anger and embarrassment.

Chapter 377

Lily felt extremely awkward since Ray used to be headstrong in his pursuit of her courtship.

Although she had not spoken to him in ages, he really did her a huge favor this time.

“Thank you, Ray,” Lily whispered.

“Yes, thank you, Ray!” Samantha chimed in.

Glaring at Darryl, she spat, “If I were to rely on my useless son-in-law, I wouldn’t be able to get my money back. Ray, are you free tonight? Join us for dinner!”

“That sounds good!” Ray nodded. He was elated as he assured, “Auntie Samantha, if you need any help in the future, just call me!”

He then kicked Cyrus. “F*cker, if you dare scam more people out of their money, I’ll make your life a living hell! F*ck off!”

Cyrus did not dare to utter a word as he knelt on the floor. After all, he was Brother D’s friend. He nodded furiously, “Yes, yes! I promise I won’t do it again! I’ll leave now!”

He was about to stand up and leave when his phone rang. It was Felix. He picked up the phone with his

trembling hands as he mumbled, “Felix, don’t worry. I’ve returned them their money.”

Felix had not calmed down. He shouted into the phone. “F*ck you! After you’ve returned the money, apologize to Brother D! He has to forgive you, only then can you return. If not, I’ll skin you alive!” Felix hung up.

Cyrus was on the verge of tears. He stood up to face Ray and asked, “Brother, can I see Brother D? I have to apologize to him in person.”

“Who? There’s no such person here. My name is Ray Gregory, and my dad is Rich Gregory.” Up until now, Ray had thought that it was his father that made Cyrus come over.

What? Cyrus was equally confused. Did this person not know Brother D? He tried again to ask, “So, you’re not Brother D’s friend?”

Ray was stunned as he replied impatiently, “Are you deaf or what? I do not know him!”

Bloody hell! If he did not know Brother D, why was he here acting all high and mighty?

“Bloody f*ck!” Cyrus kicked Ray in the stomach.

Everyone was stunned. What happened? Why did they start fighting?

“I’ll kill you today!” Cyrus was on top of Ray

throwing punches.

Bloody hell! How dare he act as if he was in charge and being so arrogant about it?

Samantha could take it no longer when she cried, “Cyrus, that’s enough! It’s bad that you scammed us of our money, now you dare to beat Ray up? Do you know who his father is? He’s Rich Gregory! He’s not someone you can afford to offend!”

“F*ck you, I don’t care if he is Rich Gregory or Poor Gregory! I will beat him today! You better f*ck off as well. If not, I’ll hit you too!” Cyrus yelled. He was about to hit Samantha.

Samantha trembled in fear, frozen in place. She did not expect that Cyrus would dare to slap her.

Lily was anxious as well. She wanted to step forward, but she was too late!

Then out of a sudden, a cold voice came from behind Cyrus!

“Cyrus, enough. That is my mother-in-law.” Darryl walked toward him slowly.

Upon hearing his voice, Cyrus immediately stopped. He turned around and met Darryl’s eyes. Cyrus was Felix's most loyal follower. Of course, he should have known how Brother D looks like.

This beautiful woman was his mother-in-law? F*

ck, he was done for! Dead meat!

THUD!

He immediately knelt on the floor and bowed in prostration.

Chapter 378

“Brother D, I am so sorry! I did not know she was your mother-in-law! If I knew, I would not have dared!” Cyrus howled, his forehead bleeding from slamming onto the floor as he bowed.

In an instant, everyone was floored!

What was happening?

The ‘Brother D’ that Cyrus mentioned turned out to be the live-in son-in-law?

Samantha was stunned as well, barely able to stand. She looked at Darryl in admiration. Cyrus returned their money because he feared Darryl!

“Brother D, please forgive me. You must forgive me!” Cyrus was in tears. He hugged Darryl’s leg and begged, “If you’re unhappy, I will give them another thirty million as an apology! Please forgive me...”

The crowd gasped in surprise! They were delighted.

Darryl waved his hand in dismissal. He replied, “It’s fine. Go and tell Felix the next time he or any of his followers decide to do anything illegal, they’d better watch out.”

“Yes, yes, thank you, Brother D!” Cyrus bowed two more times before he ran off.

The crowd was in awe of Darryl.

“Samantha, you’re son-in-law is great!”

“Yes! You always said that he is a loser. You must be mistaken!”

“Your son-in-law is amazing! Please don’t tell me he’s part of the crime syndicate...”

The bunch of women who were scammed all sang praises in Darryl’s name.

Samantha slowly came to her senses. “Yes, yes. My son-in-law is useless most of the time, but he has connections too! Now that you all have your money back, it’s time to go home! We’ll see each other another day!”

Everyone left, but not before praising Darryl. Lily hugged Darryl tightly, extremely happy with her amazing husband.

Half an hour later, Darryl, Lily, and Samantha were back in the mansion.

As he sat in the living area, Darryl felt overwhelmed. His mother-in-law did quite some damage. They had barely lived in this lavish mansion, and she had sold it off. Luckily, the

person who bought it would only move in within the next month or so, which gave them at least another month to secure another place to stay.

Lily bid them goodnight and went to bed.

For three years, Darryl and Lily did not share the same bed. They shared the room in their old place, but Lily slept on the bed while Darryl slept on the floor. Now that they had a larger mansion, Darryl had his own room.

Darryl was extremely exhausted after a long day. He switched off his lights, looking forward to having a good night's sleep when there was a knock on his door.

'Could it be Lily? Does she finally want to spend the night with me?' He thought delightedly. He quickly opened the door and was stunned to see Samantha. What was she doing?

Chapter 379

Samantha was still dressed in the same clothes she wore during the day. Darryl gulped. He could not help but give Samantha another look or two. She maintained her figure and youthfulness. If she stood next to Lily, they looked more like sisters rather than a mother-daughter duo.

Samantha hushed Darryl with a finger to her lips. “Don’t turn on the lights. Lily is asleep, I don’t want to wake her up.”

What? Keep the lights off? Why was she so mysterious?

In another mansion by the Donghai City seaside, an old man was sitting on a couch. It was Zion Featherstone, Evelyn’s grandfather. He previously consumed an ineffective Godly pill and fainted.

“Grandpa, help me take a look—is this Yang pill genuine?” Evelyn impatiently rushed into the living room and handed the pill to her grandfather.

Zion took the pill. He scrutinized it and nodded. “This is the real thing.”

He read about the Yang pill in an old manual. The manual described the pill exactly as what he saw. At

that, Evelyn let out a sigh of relief. It seemed as if Darryl did not lie to her after all, that he could extract a Yang pill.

Zion continued, “Evelyn, do you need this pill to lessen your period pain? Was it after you’ve practiced cultivating the Immaculate Girl Scripture?”

Evelyn smiled and nodded. “Grandpa, you’re so observant! How did you know?”

Zion smiled bitterly. He shook his head and said, “It’s true that the Yang pill will be able to reduce your pain. However, this is not long-lasting. Cultivating the Immaculate Girl Scripture will cause your yin aura to be too heavy. If you continue practicing it, the yin aura will eventually envelop your body, and you will be in immense pain. Listen to Grandpa, stop practicing this manual.”

Zion looked at Evelyn with concern. At the Eternal Life Palace sect, many tried the Immaculate Girl Scripture but gave up due to the pain of having an excess of yin aura in their bodies. He only had one granddaughter, and he could not bear to see her in pain.

Evelyn replied nonchalantly, “It’ll be fine, Grandpa!”

Zion sighed. There was nothing he could do to

change her mind.

On the other side of the city, Donghai City First Hospital was in chaos. Hundreds of luxury cars were parked around the area.

The news of Old Master Darby's passing had spread, and every family in Donghai City was shocked. He was a powerful and successful person. The entire hospital was filled with rich and wealthy people paying their last respects.

Many were gathered in the patient's ward.

Chapter 380

They were people of high social status, including Brandon Guy, Abby Guy, Abbess Mother Serendipity, and each family's elders.

“Dad...”

Drake Darby knelt by the bed, sobbing. He held Old Master Darby's hand. He choked, “Dad, wake up...”

Drake was hit hard by his father's passing. The expressions of everyone around him were equally somber.

Drake turned to Florian behind him and asked, “What happened? Wasn't he still in good condition earlier when we left the hospital? Why did he pass away suddenly?”

All eyes were on Florian Darby.

He panicked and had a guilty conscience. He struggled to find the words to say as he stuttered, “I...I don't know. He just...”

Yumi stood up and shrieked in anguish. “It was Darryl! He was the one that killed our grandfather! When you left, Old Master Darby clutched his heart, wheezing while muttering how much of a

disappointment Darryl was! How Darryl was greedy, and that he committed incest!”

Yumi acted out the scene as if it happened. She clutched her heart tightly and choked, “Both of us were scared to death when we tried to comfort Grandpa. We were about to call the nurse when he ...” She started to cry.

At the same time, she gave Florian a side-eye. How did she end up married to this loser? He could not even lie with a straight face in times of need. He almost exposed himself.

Florian did not notice Yumi’s glares. He nodded in support, “Yes! It was exactly like that!” He secretly let out a sigh of relief. His wife’s acting skills were superb. If it were not for her, he would not have known what to do.

Everyone in the room gasped, starting heated discussions among themselves.

How evil was Darryl that he committed patricide, killing his grandfather?

“Darryl!” Drake yelled through gritted teeth. He clenched his fist tightly, but no words came out. If he knew, he should not have asked Darryl to visit Old Master Darby!

SLAM!

Abbess Mother Serendipity punched the table and stood up.

“Not Darryl Darby again!” she screamed, “This filthy animal committed incest. He refused to donate his bone marrow to save Old Master Darby, and now he’s angered him to death! This pest should be eliminated once and for all!” The Abbess trembled. Her Internal energy reverberated throughout the entire patient ward.

It was such a strong aura that everyone gasped. She was extraordinarily powerful!

The entire ward fell quiet for a while.

“Abbess Mother Serendipity is right.” Someone broke the silence. “A failure like Darryl should not be allowed to continue to live on this earth.”

The others came to their senses and nodded in agreement.

“Abbess Mother Serendipity is fighting evil. She is such a heroine!”

“Such is the power of the Emei sect! Their reputation precedes them!”

Everyone sang their praises. A few Emei sect followers beamed in pride.

Chapter 381

The praises meant nothing to Abbess Mother Serendipity. She grew up in the Emei sect and was brought up with a strong sense of justice ingrained in her. Evil had no place in her life.

The more she thought, the more furious she became. She looked at Drake and spat, “The Darbys are a legendary family. Who knew that such a great family could produce such a failure like Darryl. Don’t worry, I won’t let Darryl continue his evil ways. I will eliminate this pest.”

Drake looked at Abbess Mother Serendipity gratefully. He nodded fiercely.

RING! RING!

At the same time, a phone rang. One of the Emei followers approached Abbess Mother Serendipity and respectfully said, “Master, it’s from Sister Megan.”

“Hello, Megan,” said the Abbess gently.

Among all the followers, Abbess Mother Serendipity loved Megan the most. She had even considered Megan to be her successor in the future.

Megan was slightly agitated as she asked, “Master,

I know that you've been stuck as a Level Five Martial Marquis and could not break through to a Martial Saint. I know you need a Godly pill for that. I've mentioned before that I have a friend named Darryl Darby who has a Godly pill, but when I called him just now, he...he..."

Megan faltered. She rambled helplessly, "He initially agreed to give me a Godly pill, but upon hearing that you were my master, he declined immediately. Master, did something happen between you two? Do you know Darryl as well? Has there been a misunderstanding?"

Megan knew that Darryl was a man of principle who abided by his words. However, during the last phone call with him, he was furious when he heard the words 'Abbess Mother Serendipity.' What happened?

The Abbess was equally enraged and gritted her teeth. Darryl Darby, this pest! She replied coldly to Megan, "Do not mention his name to me ever again."

She then ordered strictly, "Megan, I'm warning you. Stay away from a person like him. If you were to go against my order, don't bother calling me Master. You got it?"

What? Megan trembled. How could it come to this?

What on earth happened between both of them?

Seeing how Megan did not respond, Abbess Mother Serendipity repeated, “Did you hear what I said?”

Being involved with a filthy animal like Darryl would only ruin her reputation.

Megan bit her lip, feeling conflicted. She did not understand why Abbess Mother Serendipity would be so against Darryl, despite having helped her countless times.

Megan pondered before she softly blurted, “Master, Darryl is-”

“Is what? He is filth. He committed incest and killed his grandfather. An utter failure! Death is not even worthy enough for him!” the Abbess interrupted loudly.

Chapter 382

Abness Mother Serendipity took a deep breath before she snapped, “I do not need to explain any further. Anyway, you are not to see him again. Understood?”

What? Committed incest? Killed his grandfather?

Megan was confused. After a while, she said carefully, “Master, you must have been mistaken. Darryl is not this sort of person. He helps others and is courageous—he is a good man.”

Darryl could not have done such things. Impossible!

“The foul things he has done are an open secret in the Darbys. How could I have been mistaken?” She frowned. “I do not care. If you go against my orders, I’m no master of yours. Megan, tell me the truth. Do you have feelings for Darryl?” Megan rarely had a good opinion of any person, but she pleaded on Darryl’s behalf.

Megan blushed. She bit her lip and stuttered, “Master... I... No. I don’t have feelings for him. I’m engaged to Kent Hough! How could I have feelings for another man?”

“That’s a relief to hear.” Abness Mother

Serendipity let out a sigh. She coldly continued, "I don't care what you think of Darryl. If you ever see him again, don't bother calling me Master." She hung up.

In the mansion, Darryl was sitting awkwardly by the bedside.

Samantha looked at him wordlessly, keeping silent for a minute or two.

What on earth did she want?

Finally, Darryl could not take it any longer. He awkwardly stuttered, "Auntie... Why... Why are you here? It's late."

Samantha let out a soft sigh. She looked at him hopefully and asked, "I want to ask you about something. Are you hiding anything? Are you pretending to be poor when you're actually extremely wealthy and powerful? Why was Cyrus so afraid of you, where he not only returned the money but knelt and apologized to us?"

She continued, "Also, previously at the hospital, Sophie's nephew was also extremely polite with you."

'Oh, it's about that. I thought it was something bigger,' Darryl thought.

Darryl let out a breath. He wanted to explain his

identity, but he thought about how Darby's Second Young Master was known to many in the upper social circle. They also had the impression that he raped his brother's wife; his name has not been cleared.

It would be an utter embarrassment.

At that, Darryl shook his head. He simply stated, "Auntie, those two occasions were thanks to Dax Sanders," he laughed, "You know him. We met him during our last excursion. We're close."

Samantha suddenly came to a realization. She glared at Darryl as she grumbled, "I knew it. How could a useless person like you have any achievements? I see, it was all because of Dax. You really do know how to use other people's power to make yourself feel good."

Chapter 383

Samantha looked at Darryl despicably—he was still a loser after all! Here, she had thought that he improved. The only reason Cyrus returned their money was because of Dax.

Darryl smiled. He did not bother to give Samantha an explanation. He was used to her looking down on him.

Samantha turned around and left the room after she discovered the so-called truth.

Suddenly, she tripped over in her high heels. She was about to fall when Darryl quickly caught her by the waist.

‘She smells good,’ Darryl thought. “Be careful,” he laughed.

“Let go of me, you good-for-nothing!” Samantha was embarrassed and offended. Letting this loser touch her was a huge insult.

Darryl let her go as he thought, ‘I prevented you from falling! No good deed goes unpunished.’

Samantha glared at him once more and said, “Good-for-nothing! Why did my daughter marry you?”

You do nothing the whole day!”

Darryl sighed when she left and went back to bed.

It was Monday the next day at the Hexad School. Everyone looked well-rested.

Classes had not started, and the students were catching up with each other. Darryl walked in and noticed that Dax’s seat was empty.

‘Is he not here in school today? It must have been the attack from Abbess Mother Serendipity. It was too vicious. He must have needed a few days of rest. Hopefully, he gets well soon,’ Darryl thought.

As he sat down, he felt a weird atmosphere around him. His classmates were all looking at him strangely, as if he were a fool. They stared and laughed at him.

F*ck. What was happening?

The first period was Ancient Literature—a subject which Darryl has no interest in whatsoever.

Though the class had started, the classmates around him were still giggling and laughing, especially the Palmer sisters. They were not listening to what was going on in class, but they were looking down at their phones instead.

Suddenly someone uttered sarcastically, “Sigh,

some men. It's bad enough that they are a live-in son-in-law, yet they don't even have any self-respect. To be their classmate is a complete insult.”

‘F*ck,’ Darryl frowned. He turned his head to see a few ladies watching a video on their phones. It was him washing Evelyn's feet!

Bloody f*ck! He was pissed. Who recorded this the other day?

No wonder everyone was laughing at him. The video became viral, and it garnered millions of views.

Darryl was furious. He clenched his fist tightly and sat through the rest of the class simmering in rage.

Finally, it was recess. Darryl went out of the classroom to get some fresh air. What happened next aggravated him even more.

Lily was standing in front Class Seventeen next door. Towering over in front of her was Xavier King, her PE teacher. He smiled pervertedly, with a paper bag in his hand. He was sizing Lily up as he said, “Lily, I bought this especially for you.”

He was attracted to Lily's beauty since the first day of school. She was extremely attractive today; her short skirt left little to his imagination. He could not help it as he went down to buy breakfast just so

he could flirt with her.

However, Xavier's stares made Lily very uncomfortable. He was a teacher—he should act like one.

Lily forced a smile as she rejected, “No, thank you. I've had my breakfast.”

Chapter 384

Xavier ignored her. He grabbed Lily's hand and smirked. "Lily, don't be shy. I'm just looking after my students, that's all. Take it."

He shoved the bag to her. Lily panicked as her face flushed and mumbled, "Mister Xavier, please let go of me. Don't..."

Darryl's eyes flared. It was bad enough he had to go through jabs and taunts this morning, now this pervert b*stard was harassing his wife. He had enough!

"Get your f*cking hands off her!" He screamed, shoving Xavier aside.

Xavier almost lost his balance as he shouted back, "It's you again! I have not paid you back the last time!"

In the last Physical Education class, Xavier got jealous that Lily, Yvonne, and Circe spoke to Darryl. He threw the basketball at him, yet Darryl asked him to apologize. If it were not for Miss Katherine that stopped them in time, he would have beaten Darryl up.

Xavier clenched his fist, a powerful aura emitting

from his body. He stared at Darryl and snarled, “Are you looking for death? I did not beat you up the last time, so are you asking for it now?”

Lily panicked. She blocked Darryl and cried, “Mister Xavier, please don’t bother him. He meant no harm.”

She was glad that her husband stood up for her, but Xavier was a teacher with a bad temper after all. Seeing how Xavier was about to flare up, Lily got anxious.

Many students were starting to take a look at the ongoing commotion.

Xavier laughed coldly. He glared at Darryl and demanded, “Apologize, now.”

Apologize?

Darryl snickered, “You’re an immoral person who barely acts like a teacher, yet you dare ask for an apology?”

“B*stard, are you looking for death?” Xavier roared. He was about to punch Darryl when Miss Katherine—who witnessed the scene from afar—yelled, “Mister Xavier, what are you doing?”

She approached them with a frown and asked, “Mister Xavier, are you fighting with the students again?”

Xavier was annoyed. How was Darryl so lucky? Whenever he was about to beat him up, Miss Katherine would appear.

The students who were watching shook their heads in disappointment. They hoped to see Darryl get beaten up.

Xavier shook his head. He replied, “Miss Katherine, I have ignored Darryl once out of respect for you. However, this time he has to apologize. I will not let this go.”

Katherine’s face darkened. She could see that Xavier was extremely furious. If her powers were still intact, she could have stopped him if anything were to happen. However, after losing all her ranks by consuming the ineffective Spirit Petrification Elixir, she was an ordinary human now. Katherine could only pray that Xavier did not get violent.

“You should be the one apologizing,” Darryl said coldly.

“Darryl!” Katherine panicked. Why was Darryl still so stubborn? If he did not apologize, he would get beaten up for sure.

“F*ck, what did you say? I will still beat you up with Miss Katherine here! No one can stop me!”

Xavier threw a punch.

Everyone gasped. The ladies held their breath; they could not bear to watch. Xavier—a Level Five Master General—could kill a bull with just a punch.

Lily was almost in tears. She wanted to block Darryl, but she was too late.

No one noticed that Darryl did not panic. He smiled instead as he declared, “Xavier, I have the same feelings towards you. No one can stop me from beating you up too!”

He harnessed his energy field. Strong currents of Internal Energy were radiating from him. It enveloped the entire crowd!

Chapter 385

Darryl's eyes were blood red. He was pissed off. He had to beat Xavier up today, no matter what!

“Darryl is such an idiot. Why did he go looking for trouble by challenging Mister Xavier?”

“Haha! He deserved it!”

No one wanted to stop the fight. The other students had all hoped to see Darryl get beaten up.

Xavier was a Level Five Master General. He might not have intense strength, but it was more than enough to beat up a student. “This will teach you a lesson!” Xavier yelled as his punch almost reached Darryl's chest.

The ladies were worried for Darryl—this punch would break his ribs! Even if he did not die, he would be paralyzed!

However, Darryl had no intention of escaping nor avoiding the punch. He had mastered the Pure Energy Scripture—his Internal Energy was much more potent than his peers of the same level. Even though he was only a Level Two Master General, he had no fear!

“Hubby, run!” Lily stomped her feet in a panic. Her

eyes were red with worry.

She knew that Darryl was strong, but definitely not as strong as a teacher. After all, the teachers at Hexad's were high-ranking members of the six orthodox sects. She did not wish to see Darryl hurt after all they had been through together.

THUD!

Xavier's punch hit Darryl square in the chest. Lily's heart broke, almost feeling Darryl fall to the ground. However, she did not expect that Darryl would still stand up—he barely moved! However, Xavier howled in pain. He took a few steps back and spat out blood!

What?! The entire crowd was silent.

What was happening? Xavier's punch not only barely harmed Darryl, but it also took a toll on Xavier instead. Katherine was in disbelief as well! She stared at Darryl, completely stunned.

Darryl was wearing the Celestial Silk Armor. The sword wielded by Level Five Martial Marquis—Abbess Mother Serendipity—only made him spat blood. Xavier—a Level Five Master General—did no harm to him.

On the other hand, Xavier was shocked and furious. He felt as if he punched a steel wall. His entire arm

was numb. He took a look at his fist and saw bone fractures.

What was happening?

Xavier was almost in tears, shocked to the core.

“Since you’ve already thrown your punch, it’s my turn,” Darryl said coldly. In an instant, he rushed toward Xavier and threw a punch while harnessing the Internal Energy of the Pure Energy Scripture.

Xavier could barely react when he was slammed to the floor!

There was a collective loud gasp among the students. They saw a monster.

PUNCH! PUNCH! PUNCH!

Darryl sat on Xavier and threw punch after punch.

Xavier could not fight back. He was howling in pain and cried, “B*stard, how dare you hit a teacher... Ah!”

Being beaten up by a student in front of so many people was an utter embarrassment.

Xavier—in anger—tried to stand up a few times, but Darryl did not give him the opportunity to.

Every punch was powered with the colossal force of Pure Energy.

Chapter 386

“Argh!” Xavier was almost unconscious as blood poured out from his nose aggressively. He yelled for backup, “Help me!”

A few guys who had a relatively good relationship with Xavier came to their senses.

“Go! Let’s go!”

“Help Mister Xavier!”

They rushed to help him.

“F*ck off!” Darryl growled, standing up to slap each of them.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

His slaps were so hard that they collapsed. A few ladies screamed. Who would have thought that a student would be able to beat a PE teacher up so badly?

“Apologize now!” Darryl demanded with a kick to Xavier’s head.

“F*ck you, Darryl. I’ll kill you!” Xavier clenched his fist. He lost all control. He had never been so embarrassed before. He only wished for Darryl’s

death.

“Apologize!” Darryl howled as he violently kicked Xavier’s head again.

Xavier saw stars, and his head was bleeding as well.

“Darryl, you...” Xavier gritted his teeth. A few hundred students were watching. How embarrassing was it for him to apologize?

“Apologize!” Darryl kicked hard another time.

“Darryl, enough! You’ll kill him if you continue!” Yvonne finally came to her senses, pulling Darryl back.

“You’d better f*cking apologize to my wife!” Darryl screamed. He was delirious. No one could stop him while he kept kicking Xavier in the head.

Xavier broke. He knew if he did not apologize, Darryl might kill him.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry!” Xavier screamed. He hugged his head. “I was wrong. I’m sorry. I’m sorry...”

“Honey, do you forgive him?” Darryl laughed and gazed at Lily. His eyes were extremely gentle. It was a one eighty-change from the lunatic he was a second ago.

Lily trembled. She nodded. If she said that she does not forgive, Darryl might not have stopped—Xavier

could have died.

Then, a sixty-year-old man approached them—it was the Discipline Master. He asked, “What is going on?”

Upon seeing him, a few students were delighted—they indulged in schadenfreude. The Discipline Master was extremely strict. Darryl was done for since hitting a teacher was against the school rules.

Seeing Xavier on the floor, the Discipline Master’s face darkened. He asked slowly, “What is happening?”

Fighting in school?

There was silence. Most of the students were looking at Darryl. Lily panicked. She wanted to explain since this started because Xavier flirted with her.

Before she could speak, Declan Noel stood up. “Master, Darryl openly beat a teacher up!” he exclaimed, “It’s despicable! He should be punished!”

Katherine approached the Discipline Master. “Darryl is my student,” she added, “I will punish him accordingly.”

She then walked up to Darryl and slapped him without warning.

SLAP!

Katherine was an ordinary human. The slap was not painful, but it rang loud and clear. 3

Chapter 387

Katherine's slap was deafening in the quiet environment. Darryl felt his face burn.

The students were jeering softly at him. They enjoyed seeing him being punished.

Darryl was only a meter away from Katherine—he could even smell the perfume on her. He could not deny that Katherine had a great body.

However, this was the second time she slapped him!

Darryl wanted to get angry, but the Discipline Master was here. If he threw a tantrum, he might get expelled from Hexad's—how was he going to steal the manuals? He had to hold back.

“Darryl, do you think that this school is your house, where you could fight whenever you want? If you can't study, then I suggest you leave!” Katherine yelled coldly, slapping him again.

SMACK!

The red marks on Darryl's face were pronounced.

“Run fifty rounds around the field,” Katherine commanded.

Darryl said nothing as he clenched his fist tightly.

“Are you deaf? Did you not hear me? I’ll say it once more. Run fifty rounds around the field. Now.”

Katherine frowned.

Darryl took a long breath before he walked to the field and started running under the hot sun.

He had to run another fifty rounds? Darryl sweated profusely. The last time he ran, he was almost half dead. He slumped on the floor and took deep breaths.

Then, he saw Katherine approach him with a bottle of water in her hand.

Katherine bit her lip as she whispered, “Darryl, you must be thirsty. I brought you some water.”

Darryl did not accept the water. “What are you doing, Miss Katherine?” He smirked. “Feeling guilty for slapping me?”

His cheeks were still red from her slaps.

Katherine was slightly anxious. “Darryl, I had no choice,” she replied, “you saw what happened. I had to punish you in front of the Discipline Master.”

She lowered her head and begged. “Darryl, don’t be mad at me. Please?”

Darryl laughed. He took the bottle and gulped some water down. “Since you’ve pleaded, how could I

hold a grudge against you?” he replied.

He stood up and walked off.

“Darryl, wait!” Katherine called after him.

He turned to see Katherine biting her lip. She was slightly hesitant as she asked, “Darryl, could you follow me to my office? I have something to talk to you about.”

They headed back to the office. In her office, Darryl slumped onto the couch. He took the teapot and poured himself a cup of tea. He just ran fifty rounds—he was exhausted.

Katherine locked the door from inside, then she turned around and asked Darryl, “Darryl, the last time you said you had a solution to prevent me from losing ranks. Was it true?”

Katherine had become an ordinary person. She was extremely anxious and did not know what to do.

‘Ah, so it’s because of this,’ Darryl sneered silently in his heart and nodded. “Yes, but I remembered when I told you that Declan gave you a faulty elixir, you did not trust me. I also remembered clearly that you told me not to fabricate lies.”

“I trust you, Darryl.” Katherine panicked. “Help me, please.” ①

Chapter 388

Darryl smiled as he thought, ‘You slapped me twice and expected me to help you out?’

He pretended to let out a sigh while he hinted slyly, “Miss Katherine, I can help you for sure. But, my body is aching from all the running—if only there were someone around to give me a massage.”

Katherine blushed at his words. How dare he hinted at her to massage him! She was his teacher for crying out loud! It was inexplicably inappropriate for her to give him a massage.

“It’s fine. I still have things to attend to, so I’ll make a move.” Seeing no response from Katherine, Darryl stood up and left.

“Darryl, you...” Katherine stuttered in panic.

She had done her research by reading ancient manuals—there was no way whatsoever to restore her ranking. If Darryl did not help her, she would be an ordinary human for the rest of her life!

Katherine bit her lip in despair. She approached Darryl cautiously and placed her hands on his shoulders, pressing into them gently.

“Darryl, is this comfortable for you?”

“It’s alright.” Darryl felt as if he was on cloud nine. He closed his eyes in enjoyment.

He did not expect that a strict teacher like Katherine had a gentle persona.

Darryl stretched out lazily and groaned, “I think my calves are sore as well.”

“You...” Katherine held back. She gnawed on her lip and whispered, “Let me help you with it.”

She bent down and gently massaged his calves.

Darryl felt spirited. From his point of view, it was an eye-ful for him to ogle at her body. This was such a rare opportunity.

Katherine did not notice Darryl’s ogling eyes. “Darryl, tell me. What can I do to get back my rankings?” she asked, biting her lip.

Darryl, satisfied with the massage, nodded in response. He smiled and said, “I know of an Elixir called the Resumption Pill. It helps you repair your energy field and regain your Internal Energy.

“Is that so?” Katherine trembled with excitement, barely able to hide her joy. “That’s great! Darryl, do you have the pill with you?”

Darryl laughed. “Nope, but I can make some.” The ingredients that were stated in the Infinite Elixir

Manual for the Resumption Pill were common.

What? He made Elixirs?

Katherine was a little shocked. She thought about how at the last Elixir Competition, he was appointed by Isabella Monte as the Elixir Assistant. He must have known how to make this pill! She could not wait any longer.

Seeing her reaction, Darryl chuckled. He walked to the window and retrieved a porcelain pot on the window sill. Katherine bought them to plant flowers, but there were a few empty ones.

He prepared a few ingredients and started to extract the Elixir. He did not fumble since he had done it many times prior.

Katherine stared in disbelief—how could one extract Elixirs this way? You usually had to do it in an elixir producing room, and it had to be done with an elixir cauldron!

However, it seemed that Darryl knew what he was doing. Every step was done with steady precaution.

While she was deep in thought, Darryl turned around and said cheekily, “Miss Katherine, my calves are still sore.”

Katherine came to her senses. She approached Darryl and continued to massage his legs.

Chapter 389

Katherine stared at the make-shift elixir cauldron while massaging Darryl.

All she needed was the pill to be ready, then she would gain back her ranks! Before that, she must make him as happy as possible.

Darryl smiled. He could ogle at such a gorgeous woman while he concocted the elixir—he was elated.

Suddenly, he asked casually, “Miss Katherine, let me ask you something.”

“What is it?”

“Where is the principal’s office? I’ve been at Hexad’s for quite some time now, but I’ve not seen it.”

Darryl still had his mission to steal the manuals, and a few of them were with the principal. He had checked the school’s office many times, yet he could not locate it.

“We don’t have a principal’s office,” Katherine chuckled.

What? The principal’s office did not exist? Darryl was stunned.

Katherine nodded. “Graham Potter might be the principal, but he rarely appears in school. He’s a simple man, so he decided not to have an office.”

Darryl was bewildered. Was there really no principal’s office? How was he going to steal the manuals?

Katherine pried further. “Darryl, why are you asking about the principal’s office all of a sudden?”

“I’m intrigued by the principal. I’ve heard of him even before I enrolled in Hexad’s. I know he was one of the Wudang sect Elders. He is a famous and powerful person,” Darryl lied, feigning a look of adoration. “From that moment onwards, he became my idol. I look up to him a lot.”

Katherine nodded. “Yes, Graham is indeed powerful. He was one of the Wudang sect’s strongest Elders. Apparently, two years ago, he reached the Level Five Martial Marquis rank. He would soon breakthrough to become a Martial Saint!”

What? Level Five Martial Marquis? He was as powerful as Abbess Mother Serendipity!

Darryl could not help but swallow hard. He was such a powerful man. If Darryl ever met him, he would not be able to pull any tricks on him.

BAM!

Suddenly, the porcelain pot exploded. The Elixir's scent wafted through the air as six Resumption pills fell into Darryl's hands.

Katherine looked at the six pills in disbelief, trembling with excitement.

“Miss Katherine, this pill is for you.” Darryl smiled. He gave her one pill and said, “This pill can help you level up two ranks.”

Katherine swallowed the pill without any hesitation. Suddenly, she shuddered as she felt her powers return. She was now a Level Two Master!

It worked! Katherine was delighted.

“Darryl, let me have the other five pills,” she pleaded.

Darryl laughed but did not hand her the pills. He kept them instead.

“Darryl... What are you doing?” She stomped her feet, feeling panicked.

Darryl replied calmly, “Miss Katherine, what's the hurry? You could only take one pill per day. It won't work even if you had more than one. You need at least 24 hours before you could take the next pill. Even if I gave them to you now, it would be pointless!”

Darryl smirked. "I understand how you feel," he reassured. "Don't worry, it'll be with me for safekeeping."

What? Only one per day? That meant Katherine would have to wait six days for her powers to be restored. She would have to listen to Darryl for a few days.

Katherine bit her lip so hard, it almost bled.

"Ouch, my shoulders are sore. Don't stop," Darryl complained. He sat down on the couch.

Katherine walked over and massaged his shoulders.

When school ended, Darryl left Katherine's office. He found out Lily was waiting for him at the entrance. When she saw him, she gave him a huge hug. After all, her husband ran fifty laps around the field because of her.

When they reached home, Lily prepared dinner and watched TV together with Darryl.

After the incident with Xavier King, Darryl clearly felt a change in Lily's attitude towards him. She was more gentle and slightly more dependent on him.

The next few days were the happiest throughout their three years of marriage.

However, nothing good lasted forever.

One day, when Darryl and Lily came home, they were stunned.

A girl—roughly eighteen or nineteen years old—was sitting on the sofa. She looked adorable and pretty. She had a lollipop in her mouth while she watched TV.

Chapter 390

‘NO!’ Darryl screamed internally as his face collapsed. This girl was his kryptonite. ‘Why is she here?!’

This girl was Queenie Garfield, a distant cousin of Lily. She visited her every year.

Queenie was a cute and extremely kind girl. She never once looked down on Darryl and was polite towards him.

‘Queenie Garfield.’ Those two words were a huge trigger for Darryl. She was his nightmare. Whenever Queenie visited, she demanded that Darryl made her whatever she wished to eat. If not, she would throw a tantrum.

Darryl could not do anything about it.

Furthermore, this cousin of hers was quite naughty. There were a few times where she put the blame on Darryl for things that she broke. Darryl was helpless.

“Queenie, why are you here?” Lily was surprised yet delighted. She walked toward Queenie with a huge smile.

“Lily, Darryl, you guys are back!” Queenie jumped

from the sofa and hugged Lily. “Lily, you’ve gotten even more beautiful,” she complimented.

She hugged Lily’s waist and commented, “Your figure is getting sexier too.”

In Queenie’s eyes, Lily was like a sister to her. They could joke around with each other.

Lily blushed, “Girl, you’re in university. Please act your age!”

Lily was overjoyed. She missed her, having not seen her in almost half a year. It was a pleasant surprise that she turned up at their house.

Queenie glanced at Darryl and chuckled, “I haven’t seen you for half a year. You’ve gotten even more handsome too!”

“You too, as sweet as ever!” he smiled.

Darryl felt slightly dejected. He thought that he could use these few days to get to know Lily better, that they might even spend the night together. Now that Queenie was here, she would definitely want to sleep with Lily in the same bed.

Lily looked at Queenie lovingly and asked, “Aren’t you supposed to be in school? Why are you here?”

Queenie cocked her head as she replied, “My subjects are slightly special. When others have to

study, we'll have breaks instead.”

Lily nodded, not wanting to pry further. They changed the topic. Girls would either talk about celebrities or makeup.

The living area was filled with their chipper voices. Darryl did not interrupt, sitting beside them as he observed the conversation between them.

Queenie laughed and said to Darryl, “Come shopping with us!”

Darryl sighed, then he nodded. Queenie loved shopping. Whenever they went shopping, they would spend at least half a day walking around. Darryl's head hurt at the thought of it. However, he had no other choice. After all, Queenie was Lily's favorite younger cousin.

“Yay! Let's go!” Queenie jumped from the sofa and cheered.

Ten minutes later, they were at the Red Flag pedestrian walkway. It was one of Donghai City's busiest streets. When they reached, there was still a crowd. Queenie was over the moon when they arrived. She would stop at each shop for a long time. She did not forget about the small stalls too.

“Candy! I've not had them in such a long time!”

“Buy it.”

“This shop has the newest bags!”

“Get it.”

When they entered the mall, Queenie’s eyes sparkled. There was a massive sign at the entrance. “What? ETM is here? You’ve got to be kidding me!” Queenie held her cheeks in surprise.

ETM was a girl group that was all the rage recently. Queenie adored them. Who knew that she would be able to see them in person today?

Darryl chuckled at Queenie for being so excited. There was a crowd in the mall and loud music was playing too. It seemed like the group was currently performing.

Lily exclaimed, “I like ETM too! They have good songs!”

Queenie pulled Lily’s hand and said, “You like them too? Let’s go! We might be able to get an autograph!”

“Let’s go!” Lily nodded. She was equally ecstatic.

Darryl, however, was speechless. Why did girls like these celebrities? He could not do anything but follow them into the crowd as well.

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A huge stage was set up in the middle of the mall. Three scantily clad ladies were performing on stage, they were ETM.

Around the stage, barriers were set up to prevent the fans from rushing through. The fans were screaming passionately.

This performance was almost like a full-sized concert. Darryl was nonchalant toward celebrities ever since he became the president of the Platinum Corporation. Celebrities were also human, there was nothing special about them.

Just then, Queenie and Lily managed to squeeze through to the front of the stage.

“ETM!” Queenie screamed excitedly, she waved her hands. The three members were performing on stage, they did not bother to acknowledge Queenie.

This group was famous. They were long numb to the cries and cheers of the fans.

Suddenly, Lily and Queenie were shoved to the front and they ended up breaking the barrier.

A man in a suit walked over with two bodyguards,

he yelled, "What are you doing? Didn't you see the barrier? Don't you have any manners? Back off!"

Due to the loud noise, Queenie did not hear the man's threats. The man was furious, he shoved Queenie back and yelled, "Are you deaf? I asked you to back off!"

Queenie almost fell to the floor. Luckily Lily caught her on time.

"Why did you have to do that?" Lily said angrily.

"I pushed you lightly. Don't you know that you can't cross the barrier?" the man yelled. "You two are pretty yet how do you not have any manners?"

Lily was about to rebut when ETM finished their performance. It was the intermission, they walked down to head backstage to rest.

Seeing them coming toward them, Queenie took out a piece of paper and smiled at them. She said, "ETM, I love you all! Could you sign this for me?"

Queenie was hopeful, she was a huge fan of ETM, she was sure they would not reject such a small request.

More fans behind Queenie came to have a look as well. If ETM agreed to an autograph, they would want one too.

The leader of ETM, Vivian Clark, smiled lightly, she

said, "I'm sorry, we can't autograph this for you."

Queenie was upset.

Vivian continued, "We came to Donghai City to promote, this is not a meet and greet session, so I'm sorry. We need to go backstage to change for the second half of the concert, so please move and don't block our way."

Lily was equally disappointed, she said, "Queenie, it's fine, let's go."

Queenie's eyes were red, she was almost in tears. She really liked ETM, they were her idols, yet they were so rude to her."

Darryl approached Queenie and said, "Don't cry, I'll get the autographs for you!"

Chapter 392

Whenever she cried, Darryl's heart broke.

When he finished his statement, a roar of laughter exploded. Even Vivian Clark jeered, "How interesting, I just said we don't have the time for autographs, don't you understand? I don't care if it were you, or your parents that asked for the autograph. We will not sign anything."

Darryl took a deep breath. He held back his anger and said, "I'm Pla—"

"I don't care who you are. Please back off, you're in our way," Vivian said impatiently. She just finished the first act and was exhausted.

Someone from the crowd suddenly exclaimed, "Isn't that Lyndon's live-in son-in-law?"

"Why would a loser like him think that he can get their autographs?"

The jeers and taunts were awful. Lily could not bear it any longer, she tugged at Darryl and said, "Hubby, let's go."

They were here to have fun today, who knew that asking for an autograph would turn out so badly?

Queenie rebutted, she said loudly, "So what if he's a live-in son-in-law, he's not relying on any of you all."

In Queenie's eyes, Darryl could do no wrong. She could live without the autograph, but no one could insult her cousin's husband!"

"Darryl, let's go, I don't want the autograph anymore." Queenie pulled Darryl away with an apologetic expression. She did not think that asking for an autograph would lead to this.

Darryl tried not to flare up, he smiled and nodded. He was about to leave, when Vivian said, "The poor are usually the most demanding, you might have to wait your next life to get an autograph for your sister!" Vivian sneered.

It was not loud, but Darryl heard it loud and clear. His smile instantly vanished. He looked at Vivian coldly and said, "You think your autograph is worth a lot?"

"What did you say?" Vivian frowned. She approached Darryl, she was slightly taller than Darryl in heels. She looked down on him and said, "Yes, it's worth a lot. A poor country commoner like you is not worthy of our autograph. So what if I don't sign for you today? What are you going to do?"

"Hubby, let's go, it's fine..." Lily pulled Darryl once

more.

After all, ETM were celebrities. You can't afford to offend them.

Darryl did not move. He laughed at Vivian and said, "I will not only get the autographs from you all today, I'll make you apologize to my cousin."

Laughter exploded from the crowd.

Is he for real? He wants the ETM to apologize? He must be mad.

Lily blushed, she tugged at Darryl once more. "Hubby, let's just go. Please."

"Yeah, I don't need the autograph anymore," Queenie chimed in softly.

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“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely get you the autographs.” Darryl waved in dismissal.

Vivian roared in laughter, she said, “Wow, you can boast! Since you want the autograph so much if you bow to me, I’ll sign it for your sister.”

How are they so rude?

Darryl’s face darkened. He took his phone out and dialed.

In three seconds the call was picked up. “President, can I help you with anything?” Pearl was on the other end.

Darryl took a deep breath, he asked, “ETM is performing in Donghai City, which company are they under?”

Sensing his tone, Pearl got a little nervous. She said softly, “President, ETM recently made a film called The Three Golden Flowers. They were here to promote this movie. However, we’ve invested in half of the shares in this movie, so their performance here was arranged by us.”

ETM was by the Platinum Corporation?

Darryl snickered, “Those three refused to sign an autograph for Lily’s cousin. So I do not want to see the three of them anymore. You know what to do right? Also, stop their performance. Now.” He hung up.

The crowd exploded in laughter.

“Yo live-in son-in-law, who did you call? Do you want to stop their performance? Who do you think you are?”

“HAHA!”

Vivian Clark and the rest of ETM laughed too.

Is this person mad?

Lily blushed. She guessed that Darryl called Dax Sanders. After all, he only knew one powerful person in the entire Donghai City.

Though Dax was powerful, he had no clout in the entertainment industry!

Lily stomped her foot in panic, she pulled Darryl and said, “Hubby, let’s go! We don’t need the autograph anymore. Dax Sanders is not almighty, it was pointless calling him for help.”

Suddenly, the stage lights were switched off. The mics on Vivian and the ETM were turned off as well.

What? What was happening?

The crowd was bewildered and confused. Vivian trembled, looking at Darryl, she could not utter a single word.

Could this be a coincidence?

Then, her phone rang. She fished it out and saw that it was from her boss.

Her boss was nicknamed Lame Lee. He used to be in a crime syndicate. After he lost a leg, he turned to the entertainment industry where he set up an entertainment company.

“President Lee...” Vivian picked the phone up and she complained, “President Lee, I was just about to call you. We’re performing at Donghai City, but halfway through there was no electricity. What rotten place is this?”

“You f*cking shut up!” Lame Lee yelled.

Vivian shuddered in fear. ETM was the company’s most famous group. President Lee always looked after them. Why did he flare up today?

“Do you know who have you offended?” Lame Lee continued yelling.

“The Three Golden Flowers, Platinum Corporation owns half of the shares. They called to say they are not investing in it anymore! Plus they will use all

their power to stop your careers! Bloody hell, do you know who you've offended?!" He scolded.

F*ck, he spent billions on them. They almost had a film done, when Pearl called him all of a sudden to say that they are canceling all prior arrangements with them.

Chapter 394

Pearl mentioned that the reason for canceling them is because the president of Platinum Corporation wanted their autographs, but they were not willing to.

Vivian was confused, she looked at Darryl and said on the phone, “President Lee, I did not offend anybody! There was just a man that caused trouble here, he not only broke through the barrier, he asked for autographs too...”

“You bloody apologize to him immediately! Now!”
Lame Lee yelled like a lunatic. He was extremely on edge. “Do you know who that man is? He is Darryl Darby! The president of the Platinum Corporation! Darryl Darby is our main sponsor! You have a movie to act in because of him!”

“What?” Vivian trembled, she said, “You must be mistaken, he’s wearing cheap clothes.”

“Cheap clothes? The money he spends per day, you can’t even earn in a year!” Lame Lee yelled. “You do exactly as he says! If President Darby wants autographs, you give it to him! If he wants to sleep with you, you say yes! Bloody f*ck, if he does not forgive you today, you can say goodbye to your

career! I'll terminate your contract immediately!"
He hung up the phone.

Vivian's leg felt like jelly. She could not stand up straight.

"Brother...Darryl." She finally came to her senses. She did not dare look at Darryl at all.

The entire crowd was confused? What was happening? Why did she talk to him so politely?

Darryl smiled and said, "What's happening? Weren't you extremely arrogant just now? My wife's cousin wanted an autograph, yet you wanted me to bow to you?"

Vivian shuddered. She panicked and bowed immediately, "It was my fault!"

She was extremely anxious. President Lee said that if Darryl does not forgive her, he was going to terminate their contract.

Everyone gasped.

A celebrity like Vivian was actually bowing down to Darryl, a live-in son-in-law? Their jaws dropped.

Darryl frowned. He said softly, "There is no use apologizing to me. Apologize to Queenie!"

It was not loud, but it was enough to frighten Vivian. She trembled in fear. She approached

Queenie with a smile, she said, "I'm so sorry. We were rude to you just now."

'I must be dreaming! This is not real!' thought Queenie excitedly. She did not expect to be so close to her idols, and they were apologizing to her as well!

Queenie replied, "I don't blame you."

These were her idols!

Vivian bit her lip, she tried to please Queenie. She said, "I can see that you really like us, let's be friends and exchange contact numbers." Then she took her phone out. She could see that Queenie was still young, if she was kind to her, Queenie might forgive her easily.

The crowd was in envy! To exchange contacts with their idols would be a dream!

Queenie excitedly replied, "Sure!"

After exchanging contacts, she walked to Darryl and asked timidly, "Brother Darryl, is this good?"

Darryl ignored her. He looked indifferent.

She was almost in tears when Darryl did not reply. If there were no one around, she might have even knelt and begged for forgiveness. "I'm really sorry."

Chapter 395

Darryl snickered, “You’re sorry? You did not want to give her your autograph wasn’t it?”

Vivian quickly replied, “We’ll sign it immediately.”

She turned around and got a sharpie from one of the staff. However, Darryl waved in dismissal, he said, “It’s too late.”

Vivian was stunned. She quivered with fear.

Darryl continued flatly, he pointed to the stage and said, “I want the three of you, to sign on the stage floor. It has to fill the entire stage and I’ll come to check on it tomorrow. If not, I leave it to you to think of the consequences.”

What? The entire stage?

Vivian looked reluctant. The stage was almost as huge as a basketball court. How long would it take them to finish it?

“What? You’re not willing to?” Darryl smiled sarcastically.

“No! No! We’ll do it.” Vivian and the others each took a sharpie and started signing on the stage floor.

The entire crowd was silent. Those that jeered previously could not utter a single word.

Darryl smiled, turned, and left. Lily and Queenie soon followed after.

“Darryl, you’re amazing!” Queenie was extremely delighted! Her eyes were filled with admiration for Darryl.

Darryl smiled and looked at Queenie lovingly.

“Why were they afraid of you?” Queenie asked. Darryl was always the butt of the joke, how did he become so impressive suddenly?

Darryl jokingly said, “Maybe they thought I was good looking? They felt that they should treat good-looking people better, so they apologized!”

“What nonsense!” Queenie pouted. She added, “But I do feel safe around you!”

Darryl was overjoyed, he patted her and said, “I hope your future husband will make you feel safe as well. Don’t worry, in Donghai City, as long as I’m here, no one can bully you.”

Then he added, “On one condition, that it has to be valid and logical.”

Queenie was elated, she pecked Darryl on the cheek.

Darryl felt warmth on his face. This girl is too open!

He was her cousin's husband!

Lily said awkwardly, "Queenie, he's my husband, how could you..."

It was out in public as well!

Queenie did not care, she giggled and said, "Lily, you're blushing, don't tell me you're jealous!"

"You!" Lily blushed even more. She was part embarrassed, part helpless. After a while, Lily asked Darryl, "Hubby, did you call Dax? That's how you got ETM to apologize?"

She was slightly confused. Dax was powerful in Donghai City, but ETM were extremely famous stars. How did he have a hold in the entertainment industry as well?

Darryl laughed, he replied casually, "You're right. I called Dax, he has a good relationship with the president of an entertainment company."

He planned to keep his identity a secret until Rebecca Song's baby was born and he could clear his name, then only he would let Lily know that he was the president of Platinum Corporation.

Lily bit her lip, she said, "Hubby, in the future, don't bother Dax. Though you two are close, you should not constantly ask for his help..."

Darryl nodded, he said, "Yes, sure. I'll listen to my

wife!”

...

At night, when they reached home, Queenie was still excited. She bought a lot today, and even had the contact of her idol! Today was her lucky day!

She pulled Lily to the bedroom and said, “Lily, help me take a look at the clothes I’ve bought today! I want to try them on!”

Then she turned to Darryl and asked, “Do you want to help me try them on as well!”

Lily blushed, she interrupted, “Don’t be silly! Darryl’s a guy! How could he watch you change!”

Chapter 396

She was almost twenty, yet she still acts like a child.

Darryl laughed, he said, “Yeah, and you’re a lady now. Let Lily accompany you.”

His heart was beating fast, he thought, ‘This girl has no filter, she really can say anything.’

Queenie was indifferent, she said, “It doesn’t matter anyway, Darryl is family.”

Darryl almost spat out the water he was drinking upon hearing that.

RING! RING!

His phone suddenly started ringing. It was already almost ten at night, who would call so late?

He looked at his phone and saw it was from Katherine Keith.

Darryl smiled. He had not given her the Resumption pill for a few days now. She must be anxious.

The moment he answered Katherine said, “Darryl, didn’t you mention that you want to meet the school principal? Your chance is here! Next Monday, the six orthodox sects will hold a Lion

Slaughtering Conference. Not only will the school principal be there, but a few high-rank members of the six sects will be there as well! You could see him then!”

Darryl was delighted. As long as he could meet the principal, he could steal manuals!

He thought for a while, then asked, “Miss Katherine, what is a Lion Slaughtering Conference?” He has not heard about this meeting before at Hexad.

Katherine said seriously, “Darryl, I’m sure you have heard of the Eternal Life Palace sect, one of the two main cults. They have been up to no good all the while. We finally caught one of the Guardian Kings —The Golden Lion, Zion Featherstone! So the Lion Slaughtering Conference will be a public execution event for Zion.”

The Golden Lion? Zion Featherstone? He should be Evelyn’s grandfather!

Katherine suddenly turned gentle, she said, “Darryl, I’ve been good these few days, could you give me the remaining Resumption pills?”

Since the day Darryl extracted the Resumption pill, he promised to give her one per day, but up till now, he only gave her two. Five days had passed and she was still stuck at Level Four Master.

Sensing her anxiety, Darryl laughed. “Don’t worry, Miss Katherine, I’ll give you all the pills next Monday at school.”

Katherine was overjoyed, she said, “Thank you, Darryl! I promise I’ll be good to you in school...” Katherine blushed, then she hung up.

When he finished the phone call, Lily and Queenie had also just finished trying out the new clothes they bought.

Lily was slightly sleepy when they were done, she said, “I’m going to take a shower and head to bed.”

When she walked to the bathroom, Queenie hugged her arm and said, “Lily, let’s shower together!”

Lily was stunned, she blushed. She said, “You’re not a child anymore, why do you still want to shower with me? I’ll go first, ok?”

She patted Queenie on the head.

Queenie did not let go of Lily, she pleaded, “Why not! I want to shower with you!”

Then she added, “I’m not a guy, Lily, are you afraid I would do things to you?” Queenie looked at Lily innocently.

Lily could do nothing but nod.

Queenie cheered, “Yay! Let’s go shower!” She then

turned to Darryl and stuck her tongue out. She said cheekily, “Are you envious?”

F*ck. Darryl was speechless. Of course, he was envious. He was so envious he could die.

Since marrying Lily, they did nothing, except for holding hands, at most, it was a kiss during the last Mid-Autumn Festival.

To be able to shower together was a dream.

Lily’s face flushed, she urged, “Let’s go!”

The bathroom was an open concept with frosted glass. Darryl tried to shift his focus away from the two ladies’ silhouette in the bathroom by playing with his phone, yet he could not sit still.

Chapter 397

Hearing Queenie and Lily play in the bathroom was a struggle for Darryl. He could not help but think back to the last time he was at Megan's house after the robbery—her shower was covered with frosted glass as well. It was a similar experience, except now there were two ladies instead of one.

In the bathroom, Queenie was playing with bubbles, she laughed at Lily, "It's been so long, have you two not shared the bed?"

Previously, Lily looked down on Darryl a lot. Now that their relationship was quite good, Queenie could openly joke about it.

Lily blushed. She bit her lip and said softly, "Quickly finish up your shower! Why did you have to bring him up?"

Lily's heart beat faster. To be honest, her relationship with Darryl was getting better. She had thought about sharing the bed every night. Though she was looking forward to it, she was also quite anxious about it—she was just not mentally prepared yet.

Seeing her blush, Queenie laughed and said, "Lily,

are you embarrassed? You're blushing!"

Then she said mysteriously, "Are you shy? Why not let me help you two?"

Lily was embarrassed, she asked softly, "How are you going to help?"

Queenie smiled cheekily, she said, "If I call for help, Darryl will surely rush in, heh!"

What? Lily blushed even further. She laughed and scolded, "What are you thinking? Don't joke around!"

Here she thought that Queenie would really have a good idea.

Looking at Lily blush, Queenie got even more excited, "Lily, you're blushing again. I'm sure you thought of this as well? I want to get to play with your babies. You two have to work harder! Hehe!"

Queenie put both her hands by her side, she said, "Lily, I'm going to yell, get ready."

Before Lily could stop her, she yelled, "Help! Darryl come quick!"

'F*ck, what's happening?' thought Darryl. He rushed and opened the bathroom door.

He was completely stunned—he saw Queenie laughing teasingly at Lily, and Lily was part

embarrassed, part angry.

Chapter 398

The most beautiful thing of all was both of them were wearing nothing!

Darryl's mind blanked out. He ogled at them.

After a short silence, Lily reacted, she screamed and scrambled for a towel to cover herself. She said, "Get...get out!"

Queenie suddenly came to her senses as well. She noticed Darryl's eyes on her and Lily, she trembled. She was so busy teasing Lily she forgot she was not wearing clothes too!

She blushed and screamed louder than Lily. Darryl saw her naked! She was extremely embarrassed.

"Do...do continue," Darryl said. He did not know whether he should cry or laugh. He turned around and left, but slammed into the glass door.

He held his head and hobbled to the sofa, he would not calm down for a long time after seeing what he just did.

After half an hour, the bathroom door opened. Lily and Queenie walked out. They were in their pajamas, faces still blushed from the incident just

now.

Seeing Darryl outside, they were both extremely awkward. They sat on the sofa, not knowing what to say to each other.

Queenie blurted, “Lily, let’s get out of the house for a while.”

Lily bit her lip and nodded. Even though it was already quite late, having some air would be good for them. It was too awkward and embarrassing just now.

“Darryl, we’ll head out for a while,” Queenie blurted and escaped the living room area. Lily's face was still flushed. She followed suit.

“Be careful,” Darryl called out.

...

Donghai City’s night scene was bustling with young people. There was traffic everywhere and the bars and pubs were filled to the brim.

Outside, with the cool air, Lily began to calm down. She looked at Queenie and said, “It was your fault!”

Luckily Samantha was not at home, if not it would have been a huge mistake. Queenie defended herself, “It was nothing much! Letting your husband see you is totally normal! You should’ve

seen Darryl's expression—he must've thought many times of having babies with you!”

Lily blushed and said, “Don't talk nonsense!”

Chapter 399

Lily shook her head, she stared at Queenie and said, "If you're going to spew more nonsense, I'm gonna go home!"

That did not scare Queenie at all, she laughed and said, "Sure, since I won't be there you two love birds could be together!"

"You..." Lily was furious, but she could do nothing. To tell the truth, what happened just now was extremely embarrassing for her. She did not know how to face Darryl alone.

Queenie giggled, she said, "Fine I'll stop. Anyway, since we're out, let's have some fun!"

"Where do you plan to go?" Lily asked.

Queenie thought for a while, she said excitedly, "I know a newly-opened bar, called the Nightview bar, it has a great atmosphere, let's go!"

What? A bar?

Lily shook her head. "I do not want to go to those places." She does not like bars, and after the incident with Evelyn Featherstone, she was even more against it. **2**

Queenie hugged Lily's arm and pleaded, "Let's go! We won't drink, we'll sit down and listen to music, accompany me please?"

Lily could not resist her pleas, so she agreed.

...

Nightview bar, a favorite among the young people.

It was rumored that if you were not ugly, you could definitely find someone to spend the night with.

Lily held Queenie's hand when they entered the bar. The music was deafening, people were dancing on the dance floor, gyrating their bodies to the music.

They found their seats and ordered two cups of wine.

Lily pursed her lip. She said, "Queenie, what you did just now, asking Darryl to come in—that was wrong, do you understand me?"

Queenie pouted, she replied, "Yes, fine."

Lily continued, she said, "Also, you kissing him on the cheeks was inappropriate! You're almost twenty, not a child anymore." Lily was indeed jealous when Queenie kissed Darryl on the cheeks.

Suddenly a fashionably dressed young man approached them with a smile. He sized both of

them up and laughed. “Girls, interested in a drink?”

Lily shook her head. She knew if she were to be in a bar, someone would hit on her.

Queenie did not look at the man, she just said, “Not interested.”

He did not get mad at Queenie’s rejection, yet he continued, “Hi, my name is Yoel Fisher, I saw that you pretty girls looked unfamiliar, it must be your first time here in Nightview? I mean no harm, I just wanna be friends.”

Yoel was a thug, a regular at Nightview. He was pretty good looking, hence he could get a lot of pretty girls.

Queenie looked at him and said calmly, “We’re really not interested, please leave us alone, we want to chat in private.”

Yoel’s face darkened. He was slightly drunk, he said, “Hey pretty girls, can’t you just go along with me?”

These two ladies were gorgeous, with great bodies, he did not want to miss his chance.

Chapter 400

Many were looking at them now. A few thugs giggled.

“Yoel has a new target.”

“Those two are hot! Yoel has great taste.”

The few talked among themselves. Yoel was slightly embarrassed. He has not failed to get any girl he wanted before, if he did not succeed today, it would be extremely shameful for him.

At that, he took a swig of beer, and grabbed Queenie, he said, “I told you that you are my type. If you don’t drink with me, don’t think about leaving today!”

Queenie did not flinch, she flung his hand off, looked at him in disgust and detest. “How dare you. Do you know who my cousin’s husband is? He is Darryl Darby!” She said with pride.

Previously, if she were to encounter situations like these she would be extremely anxious. However, now she knows that Darryl has the power to even make a celebrity bow, he could deal with a small thug easily.

What? Darryl Darby? They were stunned? Who is

he? Is he powerful?

Yoel frowned. He sobered up slightly. He did not know who Darryl Darby was. But Queenie's aura was confident and frightful. Was Darryl a thug too?

He shook his head. He does not want to get in trouble, in case Darryl was really powerful.

He laughed and said, "It's fine, I'll leave you two alone."

When he left, Lily and Queenie looked at each other in surprise. Is Darryl really that powerful? That his name was enough alone to chase someone away?

Queenie cheered, "Yay! Lily, you are so lucky! Darryl is indeed our hero!"

Lily could not help but laugh.

They did not notice that at the corner of the bar, a lady with heavy make-up was looking at Lily and Queenie.

This lady was Jean Xander. She was an Emei sect disciple. She was the disciple of Abbess Mother Serendipity. Though she joined the sect late, she was one of the Abbess' favorites. She knew about how the Abbess wanted to kill Darryl.

She took out her phone and called the Second Senior Sister. Abbess Mother Serendipity did not

have a phone. If you wanted to contact her, you had to go through Second Senior Sister.

“Sister, quickly pass the phone to Master. I’m at a bar and heard someone mention Darryl Darby.”

“Where?” the Abbess asked. She had been following Darryl’s whereabouts closely. However, that loser was always at Hexad’s. The Hexad School was founded by the Six orthodox sects—she as an Elder could not kill him there.

Now that she’s heard of his whereabouts, she was elated.

Jean quickly said, “I think it was his sister that argued with someone in the bar.”

It was not Darryl, but his sister?

Abbess Mother Serendipity frowned, she was slightly disappointed. She said, “Wait for me there. I’ll be there soon. Capture his sister first. Also, how could you go to that sort of place?”

It was extremely inappropriate for an Emei disciple to be in places like these.