

Chapter 660

Her tears flowed uncontrollably. Rebecca stared angrily at Florian. "You bastard! How could you do that to me! How could you do that to Jackson! He is your brother!"

Rebecca had never expected the brother whom she had always respected to be a monster!

Florian laughed at her. "Jackson may think of me as his brother, but I had never felt the same. He is only my father's adopted son; he doesn't share the Darby family's blood."

Florian continued to say, "Rebecca, you should know that I would be the leader of the Darby family. The family needs me, and I need to maintain my reputation."

He charged toward Rebecca and pushed her into the coffin.

Rebecca was pregnant. She fell into the coffin after the push and felt a sharp pain in her abdomen.

Before Rebecca could react, Florian rushed forward and searched her body. Finally, he pulled out her cell phone. Then he closed the coffin and sealed it with some nails.

Yumi, who stood beside him, sighed. "You will need to imitate Rebecca's handwriting and write a letter to Jackson. Inform him that she was pregnant with Darryl's baby and she was ashamed, so she had left the family."

Florian was impressed when he heard that. "My dear, that's an excellent idea!"

He immediately found some papers and started to write the letter; he imitated Rebecca's handwriting. He wrote a letter to create the fake impression that she had left the family.

As he wrote the letter, he heard a loud sound in the air.

The sound was from a horn in the Hexad School.

Florian and Yumi looked at each other in shock.

The loud siren struck fear in everyone's mind.

Florian put his pen down and said, "My dear, I heard that a large horn was also created on top of the building when the Hexad School was built. The horn was more than ten meters tall, and the sound could be clearly heard from thousands of miles away. They would only sound the horn in the event of a disaster. And once they sounded the horn, everyone from the Six Sects would need to gather at the Hexad School."

Florian was curious. "Did something happen at the Hexad School?"

Yumi stomped on his feet. "Is that something you need to worry about now? Finish the letter at once!"

"Yes, yes, you are right."

...

At the Hexad School.

The sound did come from the Hexad School.

Its principal, Graham Potter, and the teachers and leaders had already gathered in the conference room; they all looked worried.

The atmosphere in the conference room was quite dismal.

A beautiful lady stood in front of them.

It was Linda from the Peach Blossom Island.

Her body was covered with blood, and even her white hair had turned red; it was coated with fresh blood.

The New World had dispatched its army three hours ago!

The Sea of Death laid between the New World and the World Universe. Nothing would float on that

ocean; even a leaf would submerge into it. Only powerful cultivators would be able to cross the Sea of Death.

Chapter 661

Recently, the New World Emperor had used some materials to build many sailboats. Those sailboats were able to float on water.

The New World sent two hundred thousand armies. The troop came heavily!

Linda Holt was the Island of Peach Blossom's Eldest Young Miss. The island was close to the Sea of Death, hence, it was the first place to be invaded and trounced.

Linda strove mightily to flee for her life and went to The Hexad School for help. It was a school set up by the Six Sects.

The principal, Graham Potter flustered. He asked, “Miss Holt, where are the two hundred thousand New World troops now?”

“If I'm not mistaken, they are about 800 miles away from Donghai City,” said Linda.

What?

The meeting room broke into tumultuous instantly. Everyone was shocked by the news.

800 miles was not far away. It seemed that the army

would be there in no time.

Donghai City was the east gate of the World Universe. Once it was fallen into the enemy's occupation, the entire World Universe would be in unprecedented danger! It must be guarded against the invaders!

Graham, who was noticeably anxious, stood up. “Everybody, let's not panic! I've sounded the bugle and I'm sure the elites and heroes from the Six Sects are making their ways here as soon as possible! We'll fight hand in hand to repel those invaders from the New World!”

Then, he continued resolutely, “The war is inevitable! We, cultivators, have learned hard to master the martial art techniques. It's time for us to serve the World Universe. Defend our homeland!”

“Aye!”

“Even if we died fighting on the battlefield, there's no way we're letting them in!”

“Yeah, fight to the death!”

The high-spirit voices echoed the place.

...

At one o'clock in the morning, in The Wishing Star Tower of Donghai City.

The place was usually deserted. It was where Yvette pretended to be the Indomitable Darby and humiliated the Six Sects.

There was an unnamed mountain behind The Wishing Star Tower. Florian worked far into the night to bury the coffin there.

He drove home to the Darby Mansion at around three in the morning. Both Florian and Yumi were stiffened the moment they stepped out of the car, they were rooted on the spot.

Not far from where they were, Abbess Mother Serendipity came over in a hurry, accompanied by approximately a dozen of female disciples of the Emei sect.

There was a woman who seemed in her thirties with proper decorum alongside the Abbess Mother Serendipity. Her cold and condescending attitude stood markedly. She was the Sect Master of Emei, Aurora Hansen.

All the major sects in the world of cultivators had made their way to Donghai City because of the attack from the New World. The Emei sect had long been settled down in the ancillary room of Darby Mansion. Therefore, Abbess Mother Serendipity took Aurora there when she arrived.

Abbess Mother Serendipity spotted Florian and

Yumi and asked, “Eldest Young Master, Madam, why are you home so late?”

Florian was startled. He could not have come clean that he was out burying a coffin, could he? He was so panic that he darted a look at Yumi, asking for help.

Yumi’s heart was beating. She was fast witted and she answered with a smile, “Abbess Mother... it’s hard to explain briefly. I shouldn’t have said this but since you’re not an outsider, I’ll tell you.”

A myriad of emotions flashed across Yumi’s face when she said, “My sister-in-law, Rebecca, was impregnated after Darryl violated her. She’s about to deliver the baby but she thought it’s such a disgrace to the Darby’s that she has decided to run away. She left a note too!”

Yumi took out a note. It was the note that Florian wrote, imitating Rebecca’s handwriting.

Abbess Mother took the note and read it out loud, her brows furrowing. “Sorry Jackson. I’ve decided to leave you after careful consideration. I’m pregnant with Darryl’s baby and I’m not worthy of you. If I have chosen to deliver this baby, you’ll be miserable whenever you see the baby. I’ve decided to leave here. Don’t look for me. Find someone better... Sincerely, Rebecca.”

“Darryl, that bastard! What a monster!” Abbess Mother Serendipity was shaking all over when she finished the last sentence! She recalled the scene when she knelt down before Darryl. She was pissed!

Chapter 662

Abbess Mother Serendipity held the note in her shaking hand, she spoke through clenched teeth to Aurora, “Sect Master Senior Sister, this is what the bastard, Darryl did! He had the gut to violet his sister-in-law and now the sister-in-law had no choice but to run away from the house in shame!”

Abbess Mother had strong killing intent. “Darryl should be killed mercilessly for what he did!”

Florian was shocked to hear Abbess Mother Serendipity’s response. He stared blankly at Aurora.

‘The lady next to Abbess Mother... was the Sect Master of Emei Sect?’

Florian and Yumi exchanged looks. They were too shocked to say a word.

It was rumored that the Sect Master of Emei Sect was a true beauty.

She looked prettier than what they imagined her to be!

Florian was mesmerized. He swallowed a gulp of saliva.

Had he given a chance to spend a night with the

gorgeous Aurora, he would be left with no regrets even he were to die there and then!

...

On the other side, in the First Hospital.

Darryl was sitting on the bench outside the operation room. He was on pins and needles, not knowing how his wife was doing.

Screech...

At the brink of his breaking point, the door to the operating room opened. The Chief of the hospital, Shelly walked out calmly. Behind her was a team of the best obstetricians and emergency department doctors in Donghai City.

“What’s going on with her?” Darryl lunged forward and asked anxiously.

Shelly answered with a smile, “Nothing to worry, Brother Darryl. Both mother and baby are well. She needs to take some rest as there was quite a bit of blood lost.”

Phew!

Darryl felt a huge relief to hear that as if an imaginary weight that he was shouldering disappeared. He was overwhelmed with indescribable joy. He hugged Shelly excitedly. He

put his mouth next to her ear and said, “Thank you, Shelly. Thank you so much!”

The hug caught Shelly by surprise. Her face flushed deep red and she was not sure where to place her hands.

While she was feeling shy, she could not help but wondered who was the lady in the operating room that made Darryl fluster. How were they related?

Shelly thought she was rather beautiful herself but she knew she was nowhere near Monica’s beauty.

“Oh...”

Darryl realized what he was doing and let go of Shelly awkwardly.

He was in such pure joy that he had forgotten that Shelly was a lady! Darryl scratched his head and flashed a smile at Shelly. “I... I’ll go in and have a look.”

He went straight into the ward.

Monica looked not as pale as before but still visibly weak. It was heart-wrenching to see her in that state.

Darryl went up to her and cupped her hand gently in his. He blamed himself for putting her through the suffering. “Darling, I’m sorry to have put you

through this pain.”

Darryl’s heart was aching when he said that, he gazed lovingly into Monica’s eyes.

Monica was working in the KTV. It must be tough on her without a comfortable place to stay and warm food to fill the stomach.

Monica carved a smile on her lips and shook her head. “No, don’t be sorry... ok?”

Monica breathed a sigh of relief to hear that the baby was safe. She was finally reunited with Darryl and the baby in her tummy was safe. What more could she ask for? Her sufferings before were nothing.

Darryl hugged Monica tightly and asked, “Darling, you told me sister-in-law introduced you to the KTV. Who was that?”

Monica bit her lips and murmured, “It’s your sister-in-law, Yumi.”

Yumi?

Darryl was pissed! His fists were clenched tight!

Monica could sense Darryl’s anger, so she comforted him. “Darryl, don’t be mad. She meant well to introduce me to the job.”

Chapter 663

She meant well?

Darryl's fists were balled up tightly! His eyes flashed red with fury!

"Alright, alright, look at you all worked up. I... I'm hungry," Monica said softly.

She had not been sleeping well during the time she was at the Secret Garden. After the surgery, she was tired and hungry.

"I'll go get some congee... I'll go now." Darryl got up and put on his coat hastily. "Darling, hang in there. I'll be back soon."

Mwah!

Monica blushed instantly.

Watching Darryl's back as he left, she was happy.

...

On the other side.

Darryl flagged down a taxi at the outside of the hospital and headed straight to the beach.

There was a congee stall at the Donghai Beach

which was opened for twenty-four-hour. Darryl and his friends frequented the stall when they were younger and went out for fun deep into the nights. The stall was their choice for supper.

Their signature dish was the Shrimp and Crab Seafood Congee.

He vaguely remembered that the dish cost around two hundred bucks. It was delicious and he was sure that Monica would enjoy it.

Darryl was looking out the window at the night scenery of Donghai as the taxi cruised toward the destination. Donghai City, a new first-tier city was still busy even at three in the morning.

As the taxi pulled up by the beach, the surrounding was quiet. There was no one there. Who would have gone to a beach at wee hours in the morning?

Darryl got out of the taxi and walked along the beach for a few hundred meters to look for the familiar congee stall.

The sea breeze was chilly at night. He was gloomy after walking for a few minutes.

Damn it! The buildings along the beach were demolished and relocated. The congee stall was nowhere to be found.

Darryl was feeling kind of bumped, he panicked.

Another place he could go scout for congee was Atlantic Street. It was a busy and happening street. He was sure that he could find food over there but the stalls mainly served barbecue and grill. It was not a good choice of food for pregnant ladies.

When he was engrossed in his thought, a cold voice sounded from his behind.

“Darryl?”

Holy sh*t! The beach was deserted so he was shocked to hear someone calling out his name! His body was stiffened after he turned around and looked.

F*ck!

A girl was standing not far away from him. She was a gorgeous lady in her twenties. She donned a mini skirt, exposing her long and sexy legs. She was alluring and attractive, especially the unique aura of a fairy that she was giving away.

She was pretty, exceptionally pretty!

The renowned actresses' beauty was inferior to hers.

Darryl could not help but check her out stealthily. He said, “I’m Darryl. You are?”

The lady was beautiful but he had no idea who she was.

The lady nodded at his response and exclaimed, "I'm here to take your life!"

With a flip of her palm, an icy whip appeared in her hand. It was a one-foot long whip and it looked like an ice sculpture! She raised her hand and the whip landed on Darryl!

"Whoosh!"

How scary was that? It was a powerful stroke that ripped the night sky apart!

One would have been heavily injured if not killed by that stroke.

The lady was Irene, a little fairy from the Fuyao Palace.

Leroy got the Fuyao Palace to kill three people. They were Dex, Darryl and Chester.

There was no need to come in troops to kill those three people. One of the seven little fairies was enough to kill all three of them. Coincidentally, the youngest fairy was cultivating a set of cultivation methods- Three Stanzas of Plum Blossoms. She could use it on the three.

The little fairy found that Darryl was only a Level Four Martial Marquis when she met him. She did not think he was worthy of her exhibiting her best-

kept technique. Two strokes were more than enough to send him kneeling on the ground, begging for mercy.

Chapter 664

F*ck!

Darryl was dumbfounded at the sight of the whip coming down on him!

What the hell was going on? The young lady in her twenties was a Level Two Martial Saint?

That was right! She was a Level Two Martial Saint!

Darryl was perplexed. It took him great efforts to reach the Level Four Martial Marquis. He went through a rough time. He could not believe that the lady before his eyes was a Level Two Martial Saint!

Darryl thought he must have seen it wrongly. He quickly dodged the whip and spoke to Irene, “Hey pretty, I don’t remember there is any hate between us. Why this?”

He was sure that he had never offended her! The flick of the whip earlier was meant to take his life. Had he not been nimble enough to avoid it, he would have been killed!

“There’s no need for you to know why. You only ought to know that next year, on this very day, it’s the day you have passed for a year!” Irene said

coldly and she sent out another flick of her whip.

Whoosh!

It was much worse than the first one!

“C’mon pretty! Tell me, why do you want to kill me?” Darryl let out a long sigh.

Irene did not even entertain him one bit. She sent out whip after whip and it was much impactful than the one before.

Sh*t! What was wrong with the lady?

Darryl lost his patience. He took out his Blood Drinking Sword in a backhand movement and charged forward!

F*ck! That was crazy, was it not? How could she go up to him and assaulted him without a word?

“Clang! Clang! Clang!”

The Blood Drinking Sword collided with the whip and made fitful loud clanging noise.

Initially, Irene thought very little of Darryl. She thought she could beat him down with two strokes of her whip. However, she knew she was wrong after a few exchanges of moves!

What the hell was going on? Though Darryl was only a Level Four Martial Marquis, every single

thrust of his sword driven by his internal energy was precise and packed with a punch. She was at no advantage at all!

How could that be?

“Whiz!”

There came another thrust of Darryl’s sword. Irene swerved to avoid the blow. An icy look of misery spread across her face!

Being a Level Two Martial Saint, she was annoyed that she was at no ascendancy over a Level Four Martial Marquis after more than fifty rounds of blows! What a shame!

“Whoosh!”

She waved the whip and drove Darryl backward. Irene lifted up her arm and three plum blossoms appeared in her hand!

The plum blossoms were evidently products of her internal energy. It twirled around in the sky! That was a technique she acquired recently- Three Stanzas of Plum Blossoms!

Darryl was stupefied! He could see that it was a terrifying technique!

He had no choice but to use the Ascension of the Nine Dragons to repel the deadly attack. He raised

both arms and nine dragons emerged!

“Boom!”

The two techniques collided head-on and after a massive bang, the radius of a few miles was covered with dust!

“Cough!”

Darryl coughed out two mouthfuls of blood. Finally, he suffered a great deal.

Irene wasted no time and sent a slap across, taking full advantage of Darryl’s weakened state!

F*ck! Darryl cursed under his breath and raised his hand hastily to fend off her palm.

Boom!

The two palms came together in midair, producing a stalemate.

They were having an internal energy duel!

Darryl knew he would be at the losing end if they were to carry on fighting. There was only one way he could possibly win the fight and it was no other than the internal energy duel!

Irene thought it was funny that a Level Four Martial Marquis would opt for an internal energy duel with her. Was he sick in the head? That was a suicidal act,

was that not?

Two seconds later, Irene was wrong again!

She could sense the strong current of internal energy coming from Darryl's palm, like the violent waves of the ocean. 'Was that Pure Energy Internal Energy?'

However, it was too late for her to withdraw her palm. She knew she was no match to him but taking away her palm could possibly breaking her heart vein. She had no choice but to bit the bullet and hold out with all her might!

After what seemed like a minute, she felt like Darryl had an unlimited supply of internal energy whereas she was forced to take several steps back! Her face turned pale from the assiduous attempt to hold out.

"You..." Her lips almost bleed from her teeth that sank in. She could not believe that she was losing to a martial marquis.

"Boom! Boom!" In a swift moment, Darryl punched on Irene's acupoints and her body stiffened instantly.

"Phew..."

Darryl let out a long sigh, a grin spread out on his face. He was pleased with himself.

How smart of him to engage in an internal energy

duel. Darryl was also worn out from the grueling battle. He sank onto the beach and was breathing heavily to recover his strength.

“C’mon, tell me why do you want to kill me?”

Darryl stood up, he was grinning. He went close to her and asked.

The little fairy was snorted. She refused to answer.

‘Damn it! Is she trying to be hard?’

“I’ll ask once more. Who are you? Why are you here to kill me? Tell me! I don’t have patience.” His voice was cold, seemingly losing his patience.

“F*ck off!” Irene cracked her red lips open and threw out a short remark coldly.

She was a little fairy from the Fuyao Palace. Who dared to be disrespectful and talk down to her?

Darryl was irritated. “What’s there to hide? Do you have the guts to kill me but no guts to tell me who you are?”

He thought of Monica who was hungry in the hospital. He had to go back to her soon.

Nonetheless, he had to find out who the hell the lady was.

“F*ck off!” Again, the impassive words came out of her lips.

Sh*t!

That was Darryl's last straw. How could a hostage be so aloof? Who was she protesting to?

Chapter 665

"Who are you? Why are you here to kill me?" Darryl looked at the little fairy and repeated coldly, "I will ask one last time. Don't challenge me!"

He raised the Blood-Drinking Sword and placed it on the little fairy's neck!

Irene looked at the Blood Drinking Sword, without a trace of fear on her face. "Be quick! Kill me! I'll tell you what. You won't find peace after you've killed me. You'll be marked by many people."

Sigh...

Darryl glowered at the unyielding lady.

"Hurry up and let me go," Irene said coldly.

Although her acupoints were pinned, she was not behaving like a hostage.

Darryl chuckled. "You came to kill me, yet you want to ask for mercy to be let off? Do you think that's possible? Well, all you need to tell me what have I done to make you want to kill me. I will let you go after you say it."

"No way." Another two short words came from her mouth.

F*ck!

Darryl had completely lost his patience. He picked up the little fairy and placed her on the ground, in a sitting position.

"What are you doing? Go away! Don't touch me!" The little fairy panicked. How could she be held in a man's arms? What a shame to a Fuyao Palace fairy!

However, that was not the worst. She was surprised and angry that Darryl put her on the beach and then took off her shoes and socks.

A pair of fair and jade-like feet were exposed.

"You... you let me go!" Irene was dumbfounded. She had no idea what Darryl was up to. She was shaking all over and yelling.

Darryl ignored her yelling. He raised his fingers and summoned his internal energy, channeling it through the soles of her feet.

The acupoints on the soles of human feet were sensitive.

Darryl channeled his internal energy through his fingers, the stimulation made her itch. The itch was unbearable even to a person with a much stronger internal energy. He used the same trick on Yvette and Yvette was begging mercy. Darryl knew that no

matter how stubborn one was, one was still afraid of itch.

Irene was squirming as the unbearable itch came incessantly from the soles of her feet.

No one could fight the annoying itch! The little fairy started giggling uncontrollably.

"You... let me go! Haha... you..."

She was unable to construct a complete sentence. All she could feel was tens of thousands of ants crawling under her feet and the itchy feeling was worse than death!

Darryl smiled and looked at her. "I can let you go, but you have to tell me why do you want to kill me. Who on earth are you? As long as you say it, I will let you go immediately."

The little fairy bit her lip and refused resolutely, "You... you let me go now! I... I'll tell you..."

"You tell me first!"

Darryl said coldly, the pressure at his fingers increased.

"Haha... ah... haha..."

Irene could not hold it anymore and burst out laughing.

"You, you... haha... how dare you do this to me?"

Irene crackled with laughter but she was also indescribably ashamed! 'What a bastard! How could he do this?'

"You... you stop... haha, stop!" The itch got stronger and stronger. Irene had completely lost it. She broke out in fits of laughter, no longer maintaining the posture of a little fairy. At the same time, she was yelling at Darryl.

She felt that every inch of skin on her feet were covered by the unbearable itch!

"I'll say it... I'll say it... I beg you, alright. Stop it! Stop!" Irene was shaking and sweating all over. She could not take it anymore and begged for mercy.

Chapter 666

Irene was blushing. In Fuyao Palace, men were slaves. She never imagined herself begging a man for mercy.

After Irene was willing to give in, Darryl stopped and said with a smile, "Now we're talking. Who are you?"

Irene's face was bright red. She felt ashamed and angry. She said, "I... I'm a little fairy from Fuyao Palace."

Fuyao Palace?

Darryl was stunned.

'What the hell is Fuyao Palace? Have I done anything to them?'

While processing the thoughts in his mind, Darryl glowered at Irene. "You are from Fuyao Palace. Then, why do you want to kill me? What's wrong between us?"

"It's Leroy Henderson... Leroy begged us to kill you. " The little fairy had no means to keep any secrets. She knew she would be in for another round of abuse had she not spill out the beans.

Darryl gasped. It seemed that Leroy escaped.

"You... let me go!" The little fairy shouted anxiously. Her face was flushed crimson red. Darryl probably did not notice it because of the dark surrounding.

"You were here to kill me! Do you think that I'll let you go so easily?" Darryl laughed and teased her, "Well, if you beg me, I might let you go."

"You! Shameless!" The little fairy was trembling. 'How could he do that? He tickled my feet and told me to beg him!'

"I'm shameless. What are you going to do about it?" Darryl gave an insouciant shrug and said with a smile.

His hand caught hold of the little fairy's feet again.

"You... Don't you mess with me anymore, you..." The little fairy hated him so much, she kept cursing in a low voice.

"You must pay the price for trying to kill me!" Darryl sneered, he was about to torture her again. Suddenly, they heard the gushing sound of seawater.

It was a strange sound, so Darryl looked toward the sea subconsciously.

He shuddered as his gaze landed on the sea. He took in a sharp breath, he was completely stunned!

This...

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Darryl's mouth was wide opened. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief!

He could clearly see that there were thousands of sailboats on the sea not far away. The fleet was making its way to the shore in mighty vigor!

Nope! He saw it right! F*ck it, there were thousands of sailboats docked on the coast!

He could never forget the scene. It was simply too shocking!

These sailboats were huge and each of them was neatly packed with people. He could see that those people were in uniform armor and holding long sabers, giving away an imposing aura!

The ship at the forefront had five floors! A large flag with the word 'commander' written on it was hoisted on the boat, it was at least ten meters high.

Obviously, it meant the commander in chief.

F*ck...

Were they the troops from the New World?

Both Darryl and Irene were shocked! Irene was trembling in fear.

She could see that those sailboats were made of wooden structures and the troops donned ancient costumes. They were definitely not from the Universe World.

Judging from the size of the fleet, a wild guess of the military strength would be hundreds of thousands of soldiers! Looking from a distance, they saw a dark mass made out of a dense crowd! The swords in the soldiers' hands were flashing menacingly under the shining moonlight!

"Hey you... relieve my acupoint. Quick!" Irene was shouting anxiously at Darryl.