

Chapter 667

"Hey, did you hear me? Hurry up and set me free!"
A thin layer of sweat beaded on the little fairy's face.

The New World was there. They had to run immediately.

Before Darryl could relieve Irene's acupoints, two figures from the ships dashed toward them.

They were too fast. In the blink of an eye, they arrived in front of Darryl!

They were two thin, middle-aged men in their forties. One of them was wearing a white robe and the other was wearing a black robe. At first glance, they looked like Hades.

What shocked Darryl was the strength of those two men.

They were Level Five Martial Saints!

F*ck! Level Five Martial Saints!

Darryl was shocked. He had long known that there were many cultivators in the New World and generally experts flocked the area, but he did not expect that the two who barged in were of that high of a cultivation level.

They were only one step away from Martial Emperor!

Both the white-robed man and the black-robed man gave Darryl the up and down with expressionless faces.

The two of them were the famous Black and White Cavaliers! When the two of them teamed up, even the Martial Emperor was not their match!

Snap!

Before Darryl come back into his senses, the Black and White Caliviers grabbed Darryl and the little fairy's wrists suddenly. They took a leap and flew towards the big ship.

Darryl clearly felt that his internal strength was completely suppressed, and he could not discharge any power.

Darryl and the little fairy were dropped on the ground on the deck of the ship.

Darryl was struck with stupor!

The ship was as big as four or five basketball courts. The huge lineup of soldiers, armed with long sabers gathered around Darryl!

Those soldiers were headed by a female commander.

The female commander looked like she was only

around twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old, with perfect facial features and compelling heroism! A golden armor strapped onto her torso vividly outlined her sexy curves! She was a woman with an indomitable spirit!

She was riding a one of a kind horse. The body of the horse was as red as blood. It was definitely a fine-looking horse!

"Commander Sloan, we found these two people by the beach." The Black and White Caliviers stepped forward, bowed to the female commander servilely and reported.

Indeed, the female commander was Sloan, the famous female warrior of the New World who was known for her military prowess.

Sloan, the First Commander of the New World was leading the troops to invade World Universe!

She had high prestige in the New World. She occupied a lofty position and was only second to the Emperor.

Gulp.

Darryl swallowed his saliva unconsciously as he gawked at Sloan. He did not expect that the New World had such unrivaled beauty.

Her imposing aura made it hard for people to

breathe casually and look her straight in the eyes.

What surprised Darryl, even more, was that her strength was unfathomable! He could sense a formidable aura coming down on him!

'Could Commander Sloan... no... could she be a Martial Emperor?'

Darryl gulped another mouthful of saliva again, in shock.

"How bold of you to not kneel before our Commander Sloan!" yelled the Black and White Callivers. At the same time, they drove a kick to the back of Darryl's knees.

"Thump!"

Darryl landed on the ground.

Finally, Sloan peeked down condescendingly at Darryl and asked coldly, "Who are you?"

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Sloan could sense that the man in front of her was at Level Four Martial Marquis, whereas the woman was at Level Four Martial Saint.

They were no ordinary people in the World Universe.

Darryl swallowed his saliva to calm his nerves. He was not naive. Had he told her that he was a cultivator, he probably would not see the sun rising the next day.

After all, the two continents were decidedly hostile to each other. One person dead in the Universe World was one small win for the New World.

"I..." Darryl scratched his head and smartly conceived an excuse, he said, "I am a businessman and I run a small company in Donghai City."

"Businessman? You lied." Sloan's red lips slightly parted. A majestic breath of aura emanated from her instantly!

Darryl found it hard to breathe as her gaze took him in.

"I didn't lie to you..." Darryl exclaimed. "I bought

spiritual elixir with all the money I made, so I'm a Martial Marquis!"

Darryl was sweating profusely after he made the claim.

The strength of the female commander was indeed unfathomable! He thought that she could end his life there and then with a click of her fingers!

Sloan's eyebrows were tightly furrowed, and then, she pointed at the little fairy from her seat on the blood-red fine-looking horse.

"Then, who is this woman?" Salon asked coldly.

"I am..." The little fairy bit her lip, not knowing what to say momentarily.

Although Fuyao Palace was no longer active, it remained a sect in the world of cultivators.

To the New World conquerors, all the cultivation sects on the Universe World should be eliminated!

If the little fairy admitted that she came from Fuyao Palace, she would definitely not escape her death. So she was in a dilemma of what to answer.

Darryl was also anxious. Although the little fairy tried to assassinate him, he could not watch her die.

After all, she was an elite of the Universe World. They had to leave all personal grievances behind

and stand united against the enemies! Every time an elite was lost, the Universe World suffered a disadvantage! He could not let the little fairy fall into a mishap.

Darryl raised his head and answered in a snap, "Uh ... she is my wife."

"Pfft..."

The little fairy blushed. She spat at Darryl and protested, "Who's your wife?"

Darryl was too shameless, he was really bad!

Darryl let out a sly laugh and said to Sloan, "Sister Sloan, I'm sorry. My wife has a bad temper and she often fights with me. What a shame to be doing that in front of you."

Sloan was expressionless. She stared down at Darryl and said coldly, "Did you mean that you husband and wife came to the beach in the middle of the night to play with acupoints with your shoes and socks off?"

Sloan noticed that Irene was pinned at the acupoints.

Er...

Darryl let out a sigh and responded with a playful grin. "Sister Sloan, I am quite a romantic person. I

set up romantic dates with my wife. We thought it would be fun to play with acupoints by the beautiful beach at night."

Darryl continued cheekily, "Sister Sloan, you can try it with your husband someday. It's fun!"

Wow!

As soon as he finished his sentence, all the soldiers pulled a long face and drew out their swords!

Commander Sloan was a female God of War in the New World, she was second to the Emporer.

Everyone was respectful around her. Besides, the Emperor even passed the decree that Sloan need no bow when she saw the Emporer!

The soldiers of the New World trusted their Commander Sloan religiously.

Yet, the bold and frivolous man dared to ridicule Sloan, the God of War?

Did he have a death wish?

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"You're digging your own grave." Sloan's gaze locked on Darryl.

The surrounding temperature seemed to drop more than ten degrees!

Killing intent flashed in her eyes as Sloan gazed at both Darryl and the little fairy coldly, "Drag these two people down, chop them up and throw them into the sea."

How dare a smooth talker cracked a joke on her? He must have lived too long!

The Black and White Cavaliers lunged forward and produced the two long sabers in their hands. They were ready to cut Darryl!

Darryl was shocked, he was stunned.

F*ck! Sloan wanted to kill him over a playful joke that he cracked. Who could he go for mercy?

"Commander Sloan, hold on."

An anxious voice sounded, in the nick of time. A person walked out of the cabin quickly.

It was Grandmaster of Heaven!

Darryl was shocked to see the grandmaster there!

He realized quickly that the Grandmaster of Heaven had defected to the New World.

Monica left Elysian Island for two reasons. The first was that she was pregnant with his own child. The second was because Elysian Island had joined forces with the New World.

The Grandmaster of Heaven took a few steps and bowed to Sloan, "Commander Xing Sloan, please be merciful... this person is called Darryl, and I belong to the Grandmaster of Heaven Cult."

The Grandmaster of Heaven was also very surprised to see Darryl there on the trip he embarked with Commander Sloan to evade the Universe World.

Sloan let out a breath after hearing that.

"It turns out that he's a member of the Grandmaster of heaven Cult and one of us. In that case, I will spare your life." Sloan looked at Darryl and said authoritatively, "I'll not let you off so easily if you repeat this."

"Yes, yes!" Darryl nodded repeatedly.

Staying alive was the most important thing to do...

Unexpectedly, Sloan said to Darryl, "You've reached the Level Four Martial Marquis at such a young age,

you are a rare gem. I've always valued talents. Well, today I shall give you an official position. You will be given the title of a "Little Marquis".

Little Marquis was an official position in the New World.

The official positions were divided into nine ranks in New World.

The position of a "Little Marquis" was actually very low ranking. Though it was ranked the seven out of nine, he could rule about a hundred people in the camp base.

"Thank you, Commander, in Chief." Darryl was stunned and quickly thanked him pretentiously.

'F*ck! Who wanted that position anyway? And why is the title so weird... Little Marquis.'

Thousands of large ships from New World docked onshore.

"Report!"

A soldier walked over quickly, he said respectfully to Sloan in a half kneeling position. "Commander in chief, I've found about the six major sects in the Universe World and I've learned that they have all gathered in Donghai City. They claimed to resist to the day they died and will not let us in."

"How many people are there." Xing Yao asked.

"Commander in chief, their strength is about the same as ours, close to two hundred thousand members..." the soldier replied respectfully.

Sloan nodded. Her voice echoed throughout the place, "Listen up! Set up a tent nearby and prepare to take a good rest. We'll attack first thing tomorrow."

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"Yes!"

The voice of 200,000 soldiers shook the sky!

Afterward, all the soldiers got off the boat and started setting up camps. They were well-trained and everything was in order!

Darryl wore a solemn expression when he saw what was going on.

Those soldiers were carefully selected through rigorous training. It was an uphill battle for the World Universe to win the battle.

All the tents were set up in minutes. From a distance, the tens of thousands of tents were arranged in order. It was a spectacular sight.

Sloan led a dozen elites to the center of the camp and jointly deployed an enchanted barrier to cover the entire camp.

The enchanted barrier was an invisible defensive cover to shield against foreign attacks.

Not many could deploy that kind of enchanted barrier. Darryl saw the records about enchanted barriers in ancient books, but he did not expect to

see it with his own eyes in real life.

Seeing that the barrier was laid, Darryl was disappointed. He thought that he could sneak away, but after setting the barrier, there was no way of escaping. Any creature who touched the enchantment barrier will be bounced back. It was so impermeable that even a fly could not enter.

"Master Darryl, what are you doing?" A voice suddenly came into his ears.

Darryl turned around instinctively, he was startled to see Black and white Cavaliers stood behind him, looking at himself with a smile.

"F*ck, these two pieces of shit." Darryl cursed under his breath.

'Is there something wrong in their heads? How scary to see the two of them in black and white, like looking at Hades. It was rather scary at night!'

However, Darryl managed to carve a slight smile. "It 's okay. I'm just chatting with my wife."

Darryl grabbed the little fairy's hand. The little fairy glared at him but she did not try to break free.

"Hahaha." The White Cavaliers burst into laughter and said, "Master Darby and Madam, you both rest early tonight. We'll have to evade Donghai City tomorrow so you both have to rest well in order to

kill many enemies.

"Good, good. I'm going to rest now." Darryl forced a smile and pulled the little fairy into the camp. He refused to talk to those two cavaliers.

Darryl was then a seventh-rank official, so he had a separate camp. Although Irene was reluctant, she had no choice but to follow.

As a result, Yue Feng was stunned as soon as he entered the camp.

In the tent, two maids stood respectfully, next to a large wooden barrel filled with hot water and steamed. The little fairy was also stunned.

The two maids walked over, bowed to Yue Feng, and said, "Master Darby, you are a seventh-rank official and the two of us are here to serve you. The wooden barrel is for bathing. It's a habit to bathe before going to bed."

Speaking of which, the maid tried the temperature of the water and said, "Master Darryl, Madam, it's getting late. Let the servants wait on your husband and wife, take a bath and rest."

What?

Take a bath and rest?

Darryl glanced at the little fairy subconsciously.

‘What?’

‘F*ck! Did she say wash up together?’

The little fairy blushed, her face became instantly hot.

For a while, the atmosphere in the camp was strange.

After a full ten seconds, Darryl calmed down and looked at Irene with a smile. "My wife, in this case, let's take a shower and rest quickly."

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Seeing Darryl's frivolous behavior, the little fairy blushed and said coldly, "I don't want to wash up."

She was a little fairy from Fuyao Palace. How could she wash up with him?

Darryl scratched his head and smirked. "That's OK. If you don't want to wash up. I will go ahead."

Thereafter, he took off his shirt. It felt so good to take a bath and relax after a long day.

Seeing him taking off his shirt for real, the little fairy stomped her feet anxiously and shouted, "What are you doing? You are not allowed to wash up!"

"Why?" Darryl murmured. "Why can't I wash up if you don't want to? What kind of logic is this? You are too domineering, aren't you? That's unreasonable."

The little fairy snorted coldly and ignored him.

Both maids were entertained by the funny scene. Master Darryl and his wife were flirting with each other.

Darryl sighed, sat down and rolled up his trousers.

He said, "Well, then I won't take a shower. How about just wash my feet?"

Darryl took off his shoes.

A maid hurried over and brought a wooden basin from outside. She filled it up with a pot of hot water and brought it to Darryl. "Master Darryl, I'll help you with washing your feet."

Darryl smiled slightly and said deliberately, "Forget it, my wife is often jealous. She doesn't like seeing other women touch me."

Speaking of that, Darryl turned his head and glanced at the little fairy. "Right, darling? In that case, why don't you help me with my feet."

Darryl was laughing in his heart. Looking at the little fairy's expression, he got happier and happier.

"You..."

The little fairy was very angry. Darryl was so annoying. Knowing that she did not dare to reveal her identity, he did everything possible to take advantage of her.

Irene became angrier as she thought about it, strode over, and kicked the tub over.

Whoosh...

For a moment, the water splashed all over and

Darryl was drenched all over, while the two maids beside him exclaimed stealthily.

"You two get out of here and you can't come in without a summon," Irene ordered angrily.

The two maids dared not stick around after the order was given so they went out quickly.

When she got outside, one of the maids stroked her heart with lingering fears and said softly, "Master Darryl is a talented person. Why did he marry such a crude lady?"

The other maid nodded in sympathy. "Yes, that lady is very beautiful and has a good temperament. I didn't expect her temper to be so bad, so she really doesn't match Master Darryl at all."

The voices of the two maids were very small, and they were separated from the other camp, so most people could not hear them.

However, being a Level Two Martial Saints, the little fairy could hear them clearly.

She felt ashamed and angry, so she stared at Darryl fiercely.

'It's this bastard. He made the entire New World think that I'm his wife.'

Despite that, Darryl showed a friendly smile. "

Forget it, I won't wash my feet too. Darling, let's rest."

He was about to get under the blanket.

"You go down!" Irene stomped her feet impatiently.

'Does this shameless guy want to sleep in a bed with me?'

What splendid idea he had.

In the end, Irene did not expect that Darryl will stand up suddenly and touched her acupoint point to stop her from moving around.

Darryl was too fast, even the little fairy did not react at all.

In a short while, Irene could not move around anymore. She protested immediately, "What are you doing?"

Darryl chuckled lightly and looked at her playfully, "What are you talking about? Of course, I'm hugging my wife to sleep."

Darryl carried Irene onto the bed.

Irene seemed immortal and her body was sexy and alluring. Darryl recalled the scene that he ended up with this woman's assassination, Darryl wanted to clean her up. The angrier she was, the happier Darryl was.

The little fairy could not clean up, her face flushed with anger, "You... let me go!"

Darryl couldn't help but laugh, he deliberately shook his head and said, "How can we do it? we are husband and wife, and it is a husband and wife who must sleep together."

Hearing this, Irene almost burst into tears. She bit her lip tightly, almost bleeding from the bite.

Darryl wanted to anger her. 'The angrier she was, the happier he was. He did not really want to sleep with her.'

"You!"

At this moment, seeing her almost crying, Darryl smiled and said, "Well, tonight, I can sleep on the ground, but you have to call me a good husband."

"You..."

Irene's face was hot, like a cloud of fire, she was extremely ashamed.

The bastard was getting better and better at making her angry!

However, if he doesn't call, he will sleep with himself.

'How could she sleep in the same bed as him?'

Fuyao Palace's little fairy reputation would be damaged, and the Fuyao Palace would become a laughingstock.'

However, those two words were hard to be gotten out of her.

Darryl lay on the bed, looked at her with a smile, and asked cheekily, "What should you call me? If you don't call me, I will put out the candle and go to bed."

"You!"

Rascal!

Darryl was indeed a rascal! She regretted not being able to kill him before which led to him abusing her and humiliating her!

Irene could not do it. She stared angrily at Darryl. If she could kill a person with her eyes, Darryl would have been heavily wounded.

"Your lips are tight!" Darryl teased with a smile, "In this case, I'll turn off the lights."

After that, he blew out the candle.

The little fairy was anxious and almost blurted out, "You, don't turn off the lights! Husband..."

Her face was red, like a ripened apple.

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"Haha, my wife is so good to me."

Darryl broke out in laughter and caressed the little fairy's hair.

The bones in her body almost went limp when she called Darryl husband.

"You..." The little fairy was ashamed and angry. She never dreamed that she would be ready to call someone a husband.

"You go down and sleep on the floor!" the little fairy groaned.

"Fine, your husband will go down to sleep." Darryl poked fun of her, spread the bedding on the ground, and went to sleep happily. However, he did not set the little fairy free. Anyway, people could sleep in the pinned state of acupuncture.

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Early the next morning.

Darryl was sleeping soundly and was suddenly awakened by the sound of a horn.

The horn sounded like a bolt of lightning and it

shook up his ears. Darryl sat up all of a sudden, his heart thumping with fright.

That was the wake-up call.

The little fairy woke up too. Her face was written with exhaustion. She did not sleep well the night before for fear that Darryl would take advantage of her if she did. Oppose to what she thought, Darryl slept like a log.

"Master Darryl, can we go in?" Came the maid's voice came from outside the door.

"Uh, come in," said Darryl, standing up in a daze.

The two maids pushed in through the door and brought in a set of armor. Darryl had a set of armor for his official position.

After helping Darryl put on the armor, the two maids walked out of the camp.

One of the maids whispered, "Master Darryl and his wife are really adventurous and kinky, they even pinned the acupoints during sleep."

"I guess, Madam must like the feeling of being subdued and unable to move." said the other maid.

The little fairy almost exploded in anger when she heard this. Overwhelmed with shame and anger, and stared at Darryl.

"Why are you staring at me..." Darryl smiled bitterly, "The two maids were talking behind our backs, but what does it have to do with me?"

"Quick! Set me free!" the little fairy said coldly.

Uh...

Darryl stepped forward and relieved her acupoints. Then, he walked out of the tent.

Outside the tent, the drums were loud!

The troops from the New World were not advanced. Hence, they marched and communicated war strategies through the sound of drums.

The drums were loud, and the soldiers of the New World, each armed with a long saber and spear, attacked Donghai City in high spirit!

Initially, Darryl and the little fairy were going to take the opportunity to slip away. However, as soon as they got out of the tent, they were met with the Black and White Cavaliers who were wearing a smile on their face.

"Master Darryl and Madam," Black Cavalier laughed and patted Darryl on the shoulder.

"Commander Sloan invited both of you to the military tent."

Those two unlucky figures.

Darryl sighed. Not sure why, but seeing the two of them had always been annoying as if there was nothing good.

‘I was about to slip away. Why make me go to the military tent?’

Darryl cursed in his heart, but he was grinning. He said, "Brother Black and Brother White, shouldn't I go to the battlefield? Why did the commander tell me to go to the military tent?"

"I don't know." The Black Cavalier spread his hands wide. "Us brothers were just here to pass the orders. Master Darryl, please."

The Black and White Cavaliers led the way.

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"Two idiots." Darryl muttered softly as he looked at their backs and followed them to the military tent.

Among the tents set up by the New World troops, there was a huge military tent.

This military tent was used by the commander and the soldiers to discuss their attack plans. The generals of the New World troop were all gathered in the military tent.

In the military tent, Sloan sat at the top with a cold face. At times like that, she was extremely solemn.

The generals below her dared not make any loud noise, even their breathing was controlled. Earlier, the soldiers from the New World and the cultivators from the World Universe had their first confrontation, but they were not happy with the result.

The battle lasted only ten minutes. Both sides suffered great injuries and lost thousands of manpower.

Sloan wanted to trounce Donghai City in three days. However, judging from the situation then, many people from the World Universe had gathered in

Donghai City, offering support to guard the city against the enemies. Should that continue, when would they take down Donghai City?

Darryl and little fairy were taken to the military tent.

"Darryl reports to the Commander in Chief," Darryl greeted Sloan respectfully.

Although he was reluctant to salute her, he had no choice. He was living under her, in her territory.

Sloan nodded slightly and looked at him. "Darryl, you are a native of Donghai City, right?"

"Yes..." Darryl responded.

Sloan nodded and said slowly, "Since you are a native of Donghai City, I will hand you a task now. You will lead a few soldiers to sneak your way around to the enemy's back end and launch a surprise attack and harass them. You must catch them by surprise. I'm sure the six major sects and those cultivators are bound to be in chaos."

'What?'

'Did you tell me to launch a sneak attack on the six major Sects and those cultivators?'

Darryl was stunned, he was troubled.

Although he had grievances with the six major sects, he would stand united with his people against

the enemies. How could he attack the six major sects?

Thinking about the order given, Darryl refused with a wry smile, "Commander, I don't want to do the sneak attack..."

"You must go." Sloan looked at him coldly, her tone allowed no doubts or rejections!

Sloan was unhappy that Darryl would dare to defy her order! In the army, her orders were like imperial edicts. Did Darryl dare to defy the royal decree?

Sloan frowned. She took out a token and handed it to Darryl. "I'll say it again, you will take a few soldiers to launch sneak attacks on the major sects and you must not disobey my order. Take this token with you."

The token was needed to get out from the enchanted barrier which was set up around the tent for protection.

Seeing that Darryl had a token, the little fairy was very happy. She was worried about how could she slip out. With the token, she was able to leave the camp unimpeded.

However, she did not expect that Sloan would say something about her. Sloan looked at Darryl and

said, "Darryl, your wife should just stay put in the camp for the time being. Everywhere is in chaos, it is safest to let your wife stay in the camp."

After hearing that, the little fairy trembled all over, and her mood sank to rock bottom. She was eager to return to Fuyao Palace and refused to be trapped in the camp...

"Darryl, you should act fast. Go put on your armor, choose a horse and set off quickly with your troops," Sloan said and waved her hand to dismiss him.

"I'll obey the order." Darryl had no choice but to nod and agree on the task given to him. He turned and left the military tent.

As soon as they were out of the tent, the little fairy kept herself closely behind him, her beautiful face was showing her dilemma. She bit her lip and said whispered, "Darryl, you... you must take me when you leave the camp later..."

Since last night, the little fairy had been figuring out an escape plan.

Limited by the enchantment barrier around the camp, there was no way she could leave without a token...

"Oh? Darling, are you coming with me because you miss me so much?" Darryl looked at Irene and

teased with a playful grin.

"You..."

Irene stomped her feet, she was blushing.