

Chapter 703

Darryl's face was emotionless as he ignored Abbess Mother Serendipity.

At that moment, he felt anger filled his whole body, and it continued to rise!

Darryl stood on the back of the snow eagle as he looked at the ground. He could see many of his Elysium Gate brothers' bodies on the ground—they were either dead or injured!

"Those who hurt my brothers—all of you deserve to die!" Darryl said coldly. The next second, he lifted his hands. Nine Dragons appeared in the middle of the air, and they circled Darryl!

"Ascension of the Nine Dragons!"

Darryl screamed at the top of his lungs as he pointed at the New World's camp!

Roar!

Loud and clear roars were heard as all the nine golden dragons rushed toward the ground.

"Argh!"

A few hundred of the New World armies shouted in

pain when the dragons attacked them, and then they dropped to the ground in a pool of blood.

At that time, all the elites from the World Universe were speechless! All of them were stunned!

Darryl's power was extremely scary!

Darry had not joined the New World? Had they misunderstood him?

Abbess Mother Serendipity bit her lips tightly; she could not say a word.

"Darryl." A cold voice was heard at that moment, and it had come from the New World's camp. It was Sloan.

At that moment, Sloan wore armor, and she looked gorgeous!

She had killed more than 10,000 people in that battle. Perhaps that was why she was named as the Warrior Goddess by the New World army! That was also why they respected and feared her!

"Darryl, how dare you betray me?" Sloan asked; her eyes looked cold.

Betray?

Darryl laughed coldly as he met Sloan's eyes; he was not worried. He said, "Chief Commander Sloan, I was born in the World Universe, and I will die as

one of its spirits! What betrayal are you talking about?"

"It seems like you are ready to die!" The words came slowly from Sloan.

Darryl smiled as he rode on the snow eagle's back. "If you want to conquer Donghai City, then you'll have to go through me!"

His voice was strong and loud!

"Very good."

Sloan stared at Darryl; her beautiful face looked cold. Then, she raised her hand. "Listen to my command, kill all the remaining people in their forces, and capture Darryl alive."

"Yes, Commander!"

As she spoke, her army charged forward like a tidal wave.

Sloan floated quietly in mid-air; she showed no change in emotion.

Even though Darryl had arrived, the World Universe had only about a few thousand people left.

"Do you think that a few thousand people can go against my army? That's a foolish dream!"

As he looked at the New World army that charged at

him, Darryl looked up to the sky and laughed loudly as the Blood Drinking Sword appeared in his hand!

"As long as I still breathe, don't even think about stepping into Donghai City!" Darryl roared as loud as he could. His eyes were blood red, and then he turned and looked at his brothers from the Elysium Gate. "My brothers, kill!"

Once he said that, the Elysium Gate's remaining members were motivated as if they had an injection of courage! Even those who could not stand found the energy to force themselves to rise! A few hundred of them surrounded Darryl!

"Brother Darryl, we will fight with you till the end!"

"Kill!"

Even though they had minimal members, they were determined. They were ready to go all out!

Abbess Mother Serendipity and others felt conflicted.

Darryl was not a traitor.

He was a solid brave man!

However, what was the relationship between Darryl and Elysium Gate?

Was he Indomitable Darby?

They were excited when they thought about that.

"Kill!"

Darryl held his Blood Drinking Sword and charged toward the enemies!

"You invaded my home and killed my brothers! I want you to repay that with blood!" That cold voice was Darryl.

The next second, a wave of intense internal energy exploded from Darryl's body. At the same time, Darryl lifted a finger!

"The Single Finger Wonder of the Grand Destruction Art!"

The words from Darryl's mouth were as loud as a bomb!

Bang!

Once he spoke, the air started to twist, and a scary wind tornado was formed; it circled uncontrollably in the air!

The Wishing Star Tower was the center, and its surrounding area for hundreds of miles was full of dust.

Everyone shut their eyes; the wind tornado swept a few thousand New World army up into the sky!

There was chaos with the New World army!

"Argh!"

Loud screams were heard as the wind storm swirled wildly. The entire Wishing Star Tower was like hell!

The wind tornado only stopped a few moments later. At least 3,000 armies had died due to that single technique!

Darryl's face was pale. He had used more than half of his internal energy for the technique!

Silence!

There was only dead silence!

At that moment, the entire Wishing Star Tower was quiet without a single sound. One could even hear the sound of a needle dropped onto the ground.

Everyone's eyes were on Darryl. All of them were stunned; it was unbelievable.

Terrifying!

That was terrifying!

Just one technique and it could take the lives of 3,000 soldiers!

Was he still human?

"Brothers, kill!" Darryl roared. With the Blood Drinking Sword, he charged toward the enemies'

camp!

Chapter 704

Darryl's eyes were as red as blood. As his internal energy rose, the Blood Drinking Sword shone in red; it looked like a bloodied red dragon that would kill anyone it met!

"Elysium Gate will not collapse; we fight to the end. Kill!"

Kill! Kill! Kill!

It was as if the few hundred Elysium Gate members had gone crazy as they followed Darryl!

However, due to the enormous gap between the number of people from both parties, they had lost more members in mere seconds.

At that moment, not far from the battlefield, the Darby family members just stood there. They claimed that they were there to support Donghai City, but they had kept themselves hidden. They had no intention to fight at all.

When they saw that the World Universe could barely hold on, Jackson held a long blade tightly in his hand as his blood pressure rose. He shouted at Florian, "Brother, let's charge at them!"

He was ready to charge forward into the battle

when he said that.

After only two steps forward, he was stopped by Florian.

Florian looked frustrated. He furrowed his brows and said, "Jackson, are you crazy? They will not be able to defend the Wishing Star Tower. If Darryl, that bastard, wanted to act like a hero, then just let him be. We don't have to sacrifice ourselves!"

Jackson let a long sigh after he heard that. He did not say anything else, but he still looked worried.

At that moment, the battle got fiercer!

Darryl was covered in blood. The Elysium Gate members had mostly fallen; only a few of them were still with Darryl.

Their enemy's army was just too big; there was no way to kill them all!

Darryl could barely hang on in that battle.

Finally, a New World soldier found the chance to pierce through Darryl's chest with his blade.

"Argh!"

Flesh blood immediately oozed from his body.

"Brother Darryl!"

Henry Bi-General and the others behind him

shouted when they saw that. All of their eyes turned red!

"Kill!"

Darryl roared crazily; he swung his Blood Drinking Sword without any heed to his injury. Another group of soldiers had fallen!

However, at that moment, a group of armies charged forward. They raised their long spears and used it to pierce through Darryl's back!

"Argh!"

Darryl did not manage to avoid that; his body took the damage. He vomited fresh blood and fell onto the ground!

"Darryl!"

Someone cried out his name.

He followed the direction of that voice, and he saw Yvonne nearby. She cried for him!

Yvonne had only heard about the battle outside the city. She immediately brought the Young family there to see if they could help.

Once she arrived, she saw that Darryl was already covered in blood as more long swords pierced through his body. Then he was on the ground in a pool of blood!

Yvonne was devastated, so she stomped her feet and cried.

"Darryl, you cannot die. I am begging you, please don't leave me! I cannot live without you!" Yvonne tears were like pearls on a loose string; it fell uncontrollably.

Yvonne wanted to rush forward, but her family stopped her.

So many enemies surrounded Darryl; she would definitely die if she rushed toward him.

Darryl's face was pale as he laid on the ground. He could not hear a single word from Yvonne. He could only feel the energy in his body as it disappeared gradually.

Darryl forced a smile; he showed no fear of death. Then he said clearly, "I am Darryl, I have no sins against the world. I have no sins against the World Universe. Even if I were to die here, I would have no regrets!"

His words were as loud as a bomb; everyone heard him!

"That's right, no regret even if we were to die!"

All of the Elysium Gate members behind Darryl roared together at the same time.

At that moment, Levin's body was also covered in blood—some of them were from the enemies, and some was his.

Like Darryl, Levin had used all his strength in the battle; he could only hold on with the last of his strength.

The ten-meter tall Nine Dragons Justice Flag was still in his hands; it stood tall and strong. Even though it was covered in blood, it still flew in the middle of the cold breeze!

The Elysium Gate would not fall!

The Nine Dragons Justice Flag would not fall!

Master Leonard, Abbess Mother Serendipity and other sect masters were all weak and pale.

The Elysium Gate could not hold on any longer; the Wishing Star Tower could not be defended.

Donghai City would fall; it was a catastrophe that the World Universe could not avoid!

"Soldiers! The World Universe is gone. Kill all of these failures!"

Sloan raised her internal energy and shouted.

"Kill!"

Tens of thousands of her troops were motivated

and excited when she said that.

However, all the major sects were utterly disappointed when they saw that.

Darryl knelt on one knee; his face was covered in bloodstains and his eyes shone with tears.

He had tried his best.

All of his best.

Darryl sighed when he thought about that. He shut his eyes; he felt disappointed.

"Darry, Brother, I'm sorry I am late!"

Right at that moment, a loud roar was heard!

From afar, one could see tens of thousands people had arrived at the battlefield grandly! The leader was a person with double axes; he looked like a warlord!

It was Dax Sanders!

"Dax!"

Darryl almost cried when he saw Dax was there with the Flower Mountain Sect!

At the same time, another voice was heard from the south-east!

"Darry, I am here to help you too!"

He looked at the direction of the voice—tens of thousands of people marched from the east!

The troop leader wore a long white robe, and he held a folding fan in his hand. He looked elegant!

It was someone from Eternal Life Palace Sect—
Chester Wilson!

Under the sunlight, all three brothers looked at each other and smiled. Their smile was exceptionally bright.

Chapter 705

"Dax, Brother Chester!"

Darryl spurted fresh blood again, and his eyes were wet.

Soon, the Flower Mountain Sect and the Eternal Life place Sect had arrived in front of him. It was only then that Dax and Chester could see Darryl's face clearly.

Darryl was so injured that he no longer looked like a human; his whole body was covered in blood.

Dax immediately saw red when he realized that.

"Flower Mountain Sect disciples, hear me! Kill! Kill! Kill!" Dax roared crazily. With the huge axe in his hand, he charged toward the New World army!

"Eternal Life Palace Sect disciples, hear me! Defend our home, defend the people in Donghai City. Kill!" Chester held his fist tightly. He lost his cool once he saw his brother's severe injuries!

"Kill!"

Flower Mountain Sect and Eternal Life Palace Sect's members rushed toward the enemy's camp; they were ready to kill!

Master Leonard, Abbess Mother Serendipity and the other sect members looked at each other; they could not say a single word. The evil Eternal Life Palace Sect! They had always criticized them, but they were also there to defend Donghai City!

All of them looked conflicted; none of them spoke.

Loud roars were heard continuously on the battlefield.

"Argh!"

More people fell to the ground, and more fresh blood oozed.

...

At Donghai City First Hospital.

It was chaotic outside the city, and everyone in the city was worried.

In the patient ward, Monica sat on the bed. She looked calm, but she had a bad feeling.

Ever since Darryl went out to buy porridge for her the other night, she had not heard back from him.

Luckily, the hospital chief, Shirley, took excellent care of her while he had been gone.

Monica was ready to discharge from the hospital, but Darryl had not returned yet. She knew that

Darryl would not leave her behind; he must be in trouble.

Monica was not settled; her mind only thought of Darryl.

At that moment, two nurses passed by the ward, and they chatted softly.

"Did you hear about that? The New World army had almost conquered the Wishing Star Tower. In your opinion, if Donghai City were to be conquered, what would the New World army do to people like us?" the nurse said softly.

"Donghai City might not be conquered," the other nurse said. "I have a cousin sister, who is also an Emei Sect disciple. I heard that they couldn't defeat the New World army. Then a person named Darryl brought tens of thousands of people to support them. They could hold on for a while longer. I heard that the situation was terrible, and many people had died. I also heard that Master Reed and Master Leonard were seriously injured. Elysium Gate's Warlord Zephyr, and that Darryl might not survive too."

"Oh no, we must never forget about the heroes who fought against the New World army..."

Their voices faded away. Monica was stunned as she continued to sit there.

What?

The New World army had launched an attack.

Darryl was at the Wishing Star Tower.

Monica's tears blurred her vision. She stood up from the bed and quickly ran toward the Wishing Star Tower.

"Darry, please be alright..."

Monica's heart clenched, but she prayed. Ever since she left Elysian Island, her whole life was tied to Darryl.

She only wanted to follow Darryl for the rest of her life. No other man could enter her heart.

If the Wishing Star Tower was conquered and Darryl died in battle, she would not want to live alone. She would want to die with him.

Chapter 706

At the Wishing Star Tower. The air smelled of blood.

"Argh!"

Roars of kills and screams of pain were heard as fresh blood flowed at the Wishing Star Tower.

The battling got fiercer.

Even though the Flower Mountain Sect and the Eternal Life Palace Sect had arrived to help defend them against the New World army, the situation was still unfavorable!

Darryl had let the Flower Mountain Sect set two formations. He thought the formation would help to defeat the New World army. However, Darryl did not expect Sloan could break the formation once it was formed.

Sloan was too powerful; no one could match against her. Every time Darryl set a formation, Sloan only needed to use a single technique to break it.

Soon, the Flower Mountain Sect and the Eternal Life Palace Sect had lost many of their disciples to deaths and injuries. There was no way to defend against the New World army. They were forced to

retreat repeatedly!

"Is this fated?"

Chester looked worried as he roared toward the sky. "Eternal Life Palace Sect disciples, listen closely! Even if all of us had to die here in this battle, we would still defend our land."

"Kill!"

Dax was also covered in blood!

Just like Chester, Dax also felt weak! His hand grasped his axes in a tight grip, and his eyes were bloodied as well. However, he remained motivated. "Darryl, Chester, the three of us have joined forces to defend against the New World army today. Even if the Wishing Star Tower was covered with blood, there is no regret."

"That's right! Even though we were not born on the same day, we shall die on the same one!"

The three brothers looked at each other and laughed out loud. However, in their heart, they felt terrible.

Almost half of Eternal Life Palace Sect and Flower Mountain Sect's disciples had died or been severely injured; they would not be able to hold on for too long if the situation continued to worsen.

Suddenly, everyone was depressed.

Everyone knew that there was no more hope to win the battle.

The only aim they had left was to kill as many enemies as they could before the Wishing Star Tower was conquered.

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Darryl roared like a crazy person; he lifted his sword and started to slash at his opponents crazily!

"Darryl, the Fuyao Palace Sect is here to help you!"

At that moment, a gentle voice was heard from the sky. Everyone was stunned as they looked in that direction.

Shadows of ten of thousands of people rushed toward the battlefield like a tidal wave!

All of them were women, and they were dressed in long white dresses. They looked like a sea of white lilies.

Seven stunning goddesses led the troop; they were Fuyao Palace's seven leaders!

What?

Fuyao Palace?

Everyone from the major sects was stunned. Their eyes were focused on the seven goddesses, and

none of them could speak!

All of them knew that the Fuyao Palace Sect was discrete; they had never minded anyone else's business.

Most people had only heard about the Fuyao Palace Sect. They only knew about their seven leaders, but no one had ever seen them.

No one had expected that the Seven Fairies would bring ten of thousands of their disciples to defend Donghai City!

They were also there for Darryl!

Everyone was quiet; their eyes were all on Darryl; they were stunned!

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Chapter 707

"Fuyao Palace is here..."

All the major sects looked at the situation blindly as they broke into discussions.

Many men turned their focus on the Seven Fairies; they were simply irresistible.

All the seven Palace Masters had unique facial features, sexy bodies, and they also had their own advantages. Everyone could not resist the temptation to look at them as they stood there.

They were pretty, alluring, and sexy. Even the best words in the world were inadequate to describe them!

"Darryl, we are here to help you." Little Fairy smiled and looked at Darryl as she arrived in front of him.

Darryl's parting words when he left Fuyao Palace had left a lasting impression in the fairies' heart.

He said that if a martial art practitioner could not connect with the world, then what was the point to their excellent martial arts skills?

Hence, after Darryl left, the fairies decided to lead

the Fuyao Palace disciples to defend Donghai City.

Darryl smiled and said, "Thank you, my little wife."

"You—"

Little Fairy blushed.

Darryl was severely injured, but he still wanted to flirt with her.

"I guess your injuries are nothing major," Little Fairy said as she blushed. She looked so beautiful.

At that moment, the New World army was in chaos. They looked gloomy when they realized that tens of thousands people from the Fuyao Palace were there to defend the city.

Sloan's face looked cold as she stood on the stage.

They had almost defeated Donghai City, and another sect had arrived to defend it.

Sloan glanced at the Seven Fairies furiously.

There were seven ladies, and Darryl had called six of them his wives.

It seemed that Darryl had lied to her when he was at the camp.

"Little Wife, hurry! Capture Sloan first!" Darryl shouted loudly. He knew that he would need to capture the leader first to control the enemy.

Things would be much easier once they caught Sloan.

"Don't call me your wife ever again!" Little Fairy stared at Darryl as she said that coldly.

She was embarrassed that he had called her his wife in front of so many people.

Despite that, Little Fairy rose and charged toward Sloan with the long belt in her hand.

"Little Fairy, we will help you too!"

The rest of the sisters followed closely behind.

Seven shadows immediately appeared and surrounded Sloan.

"Very good..."

Sloan laughed when she saw the Seven Fairies.

There was no emotion on her face. "Since you are all sisters, then you will not regret dying here— together!"

Bang!

Sloan's body released some scary energy after she said that. The air seemed to have frozen.

It was the breath of a Level three Martial Emperor— how intimidating and stressful!

"Ring!" A sword appeared on Sloan's hand,

accompanied by a clear ring.

The sword was about three feet and three inches long, and it was as wide as two fingers. It was shiny too!

It was the Tang Sword!

There was an ancient sword, and it was an extremely rare find. It was uncommon for one to use such an unpopular army weapon.

Army weapons were categorized into seven levels—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet. Sloan's sword was an indigo level weapon.

Once she took the sword out, the surrounding temperature immediately fell.

Everyone from the World Universe was worried for the Seven Fairies.

Even though they were Master Saints, it was still challenging to go against a Master Emperor.

Chapter 708

However, the Seven Fairies were not worried at all.

Cindy stepped forward and said coldly, "Set formation."

The Seven Fairies moved ambiguously as they surrounded Sloan in the middle.

Was that a formation?

Darryl was stunned when he saw that.

He could see how the Seven Fairies worked together; even though their technique looked messy, each step was carefully defined.

Sloan was already surrounded. Even though she was strong, she could not escape it.

Darryl's suspicion was correct.

It was the Floating Seven Fairies Formation; that formation was inherited by the Fuyao Palace thousands of years ago. It was never shared with any outsiders. Hence, Darryl had not known about that formation.

The Floating Seven Fairies Formation temporarily controlled Sloan. Simultaneously, the Fuyao Palace'

loud explosion!

Darryl put his palms together and shut his eyes. His body looked like a missile; he flew upward to the sky and disappeared from everyone's sight.

"What is he doing?"

"What trick is this?"

"Where is Darryl?"

At that moment, everyone looked at the sky. However, Darryl's shadow had disappeared into the clouds.

At the same time, the New World army had started to worry too.

Everyone could feel the energy that had gathered in the middle of the sky.

"Master Reed, do you know what skill Darryl is using?" Master Leonard asked as he stopped by the battlefield.

The skill was so unique; one could disappear into the sky.

Master Reed took a deep breath as he looked at the sky. He said slowly, "According to our Shaolin's ancient manuals, about a thousand years ago, Warlord Zhao Zilong had a special skill. This skill could kill countless enemies."

Master Reed paused and wiped the sweat on his forehead before he continued to say, "Zhao Zilong's skill was a set of palm power that descended from the sky. However, this technique had been lost for a very long time. It looks like that was Zhao Zilong's special skill!"

Everyone looked at Master Reed as they were curious too.

"What is the name of Zhao Zilong's special palm power?" Master Leonard asked.

Master Reed held his fist tightly; his body trembled due to the excitement. Finally, he uttered the words, "Immortal Energy Palm!"
Bang!

Suddenly, Darryl appeared in the sky. He looked as if he had descended from the sky with his right palm out!

His descent was very quick; he even left a black track in the clouds wherever he passed. It had looked like a pillar between the sky and the ground.

Darryl's palm got larger and larger. Finally, his palm landed on the ground, and dust flew everywhere.

It left a palm shape in an area of about a thousand

feet. The enemies that were caught in that area had died; their bones were crushed.

Everyone's brain spun, and they had a cold sweat!

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Chapter 709

When Sloan saw Darryl's palm struck the ground, her face turned pale and icy cold!

He had killed countless New World soldiers with only one hit.

Sloan's heart clenched; she was distracted. Cindy, who was beside her, saw the opportunity for an attack. So, she hit Sloan's shoulder with the shiny Lily Lamp on her hands.

Bang!
Sloan fell a few steps backward; her face looked terrible.

For battles among the elites, it was normal to defeat one's opponent with just one hit. Sloan had suffered internal injuries when the Lily Lamp hit her.

"Retreat! Let's retreat. Hurry, retreat!"

At that moment, someone from the New World shouted. Next, many of the armies began to retreat; they looked terrified!

The soldiers were not stupid; they knew that they commanded had been injured. There was no way to

continue the battle. Sloan was New World's female warlord. She had fought many battles for many years, and no one had been able to injure her. However, she was injured then, so how could they continue with the fight?

Besides that, Darryl was also a terrifying guy. He had killed countless soldiers with just one hit. If he were to repeat that a few more times, then all of them would be dead.

They did not know that Darryl had used up his internal energy for a single Immortal Energy Palm. With all the injuries that he sustained, he was weaker than a ten-year-old child.

Bang!

Darryl landed on the ground; he was extremely weak. He sat motionlessly on the ground, his face pale, and he could not say a single word.

"Darryl."

At that moment, Yvonne ran toward him. She hugged Darryl's shoulder, and she looked worried. "Darryl, how do you feel? How are you?"

Yvonne hugged Darryl tightly; the emotion on her face was one full of happiness and admiration.

He was her man.

The great hero!

"Darryl."

At the same time, another shadow rushed from the crowd. She hugged Darryl too, and she was very emotional.

That person was Monica.

Monica had rushed to the Wishing Star Tower when she heard that Darryl was involved with the battle.

She arrived just in time to witness Darryl's Immortal Energy Palm.

Darryl had floated in the middle of the sky, and Monica was impressed when she saw that! Darryl was a true hero!
However, Darryl was very weak at that moment, though she could not help but hugged him tightly.

Yvonne was shocked by the Cult Mistress's appearance.

'This lady is so beautiful and elegant, but who is she? She seemed to have an unusual relationship with Darryl,' Yvonne thought.

Yvonne asked curiously, "Darryl, this is—"

She had not asked her question when Monica interrupted her with a question of her own. "Darryl, who is this lady?"

Oh...

That was an awkward moment. He blushed, even though he was extremely weak and could not say a single word.

Darryl had wanted to find a suitable time for Yvonne and Cult Mistress to meet each other.

He did expect the ladies would meet in such a situation.

How awkward was that?

Darryl wanted to explain, but at that moment, he was also seriously injured. He could barely breathe, let alone had the energy to speak!

"Cult Mistress—" At the same time, a sad voice yelled.

It was Grandmaster Heaven Cult Master!

Grandmaster Heaven Cult Master looked closely at Monica; he could not believe his eyes. His face then turned sour. "Cult Mistress, you are not dead. You and Darryl—"

Bang!

Before he could finish his words, Grandmaster Heaven Cult Master felt a burn in his heart, and then he fainted.

Grandmaster Heaven Cult Master had been severely injured in the battle, and he was quite frail. He could not accept the fact when he realized that Monica was alive and well.

He thought that she had died in the fire at the mountain. He had been devastated for a long time.

However, not only was Monica not dead, but she was also with Darryl. No one would be able to accept that cruel truth.

On the other hand, Sloan had given up, the Seven Fairies and Aurora had defeated her. Her eyes were full of dissatisfaction.

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