

## Chapter 846

"How dare you! Why did you not kneel and bow to His Majesty?"

The royal guard general rushed toward Donoghue and scolded as he stared at him!

The general was Jayden Watt, and he was a Level Two Martial emperor.

Kneel?

Donoghue's mouth curled into a cold smile.

A man would only kneel to heaven, earth and his parents.

'Ever since the Dixon family was destroyed, there was no longer anyone in the world that I would kneel to.'

Then, Donoghue turned and left; he did not even look at Jayden.

What a presumptuous man!

Jayden was furious; he drew his long spear and said, "How dare you disrespect His Majesty! You must die!"

Then, Jayden leapt into the air!

Bang!

Intense energy exploded from Jayden's body as the long spear in his hand swept through the air and aimed directly at Donoghue's back. The air twisted; the atmosphere was very intimidating.

Donoghue was not bothered even though he had seen Jayden's attack.

Bang!

Everyone heard a loud noise before they saw the Sky Breaking Axe in Donoghue's hand!

The Sky Breaking Axe shone brightly like the sun.

Wow...

What weapon was that?

It had such a strong aura!

Everyone—from the people on the street to the armies, even the Westrington Emperor in the royal carriage—was in a complete shock!

Roar!

Donoghue did say a single word. He raised his hand, and a loud roar was heard from the Sky Breaking Sword. A bright golden light trailed after it.

Jayden did not have the time to react; the shiny golden light immediately attacked him.

"Argh!"

Jayden shouted as he was tossed into the air in a sea of blood. He was thrown backward about a hundred feet away and landed on the city wall. It was like a pile of mashed soil as it dripped downward!

When he landed on the ground, Jayden's body was already broken into pieces; he had died instantly!

What?

Just one action?

With just one action, he had defeated the famous Jayden!

The people in the city gasped in shock!

The young man in front of them had such scary power!

He had a weapon in his hand. Was that the grand weapon that had reappeared in the New World?

The Westrington Emperor stood up; he was stunned, as well. There were so many emotions in his eyes!

"I refused to kneel, so I have to die? The person that I would kneel to is not even born yet!" Donoghue said calmly as he turned prepared to leave.

"Hold on!"

Suddenly, the Westrington Emperor spoke!

The emperor wore a golden dragon robe, and his body released an intimidating aura.

The Westrington Emperor smiled and said slowly, "Young man, I see that you are brave and powerful. Are you willing to join me to build a future together?"

The Westrington Emperor had desperation in his eyes as he spoke; he desperately needed elite members. Even though he had conquered the entire Westrington, he had a greater ambition. He wanted to expand his power to conquer the rest of the continents!

## Chapter 847

Donoghue had the grand weapon, so he was the talent that he needed!

Create a future?

Donoghue furrowed his brows.

Westrington Emperor continued to speak sincerely, "As long as you agree, you can be my Chancellor, and you'll lead all three armies. You only need to answer to me. What do you think?"

What?

Chancellor?

Their surroundings turned chaotic.

The Chancellor was a supreme and honored position.

Countless eyes focused on Donoghue; their eyes shone with surprises and complications.

Donoghue paused for a second as he looked at the Westrington Emperor. Then, he smiled and nodded. "Fine!"

Donoghue finally understood it. He had the grand weapon, so naturally, he would be famous worldwide!

A great opportunity had appeared in front of him; he must appreciate it!

The Westrington Emperor laughed; he was delighted when Donoghue had agreed to his request. He looked up at the sky and laughed. "Great! This is great! From today onward, you shall be my right-hand man. The whole world would be under your control!"

As he spoke, all the people on the street and the army knelt and chorused, "Love live Emperor, long live Chancellor!"

Donoghue smiled when he saw that.

...

Five days later, at the New World.

There was a grand mall in the New World's Royal City suburbs. The entire mall was covered in white jade; it looked really luxurious!

There was also a round building in the grand mall called the New World Altar. It was where the New World Emperor would worship heaven and earth.

The emperor had supreme power in the New World, and the royals were very superstitious. The emperor would always worship the ancestors and heaven and earth to pray for peace.

It was also a place where only the New World Emperor could enter. It was sacred and could not be violated! Even the army guarding the area was not allowed nearby. They were only allowed to stand guard outside.

No one would dare to go near the New World Altar. The New World Emperor had ordered trespassers to be executed!

It was late at night, and the moon and stars shone brightly in the sky.

Two figures had broken into the New World Altar.

Under the moonlight, one could clearly see a man and a woman. The man had looked smart, and the lady had a perfect body figure.

They were Ewan and Rachel!

That night, they had a secret date with each other. They knew that no one would be near the New World Altar; probably not for a few miles! That was the best place for them to have their date!

Ewan and Rachel hugged each other intimately.

"Ewan, my father wanted to kill me to compensate for Darryl's life. I don't wish to stay with my family anymore. Please take me away with you," Rachel said softly.

Ewan's face seemed complicated. "Rachel, my master knew that we had caused Darryl's death. I had begged her for a very long time to forgive me. I want to bring you away too, but where can we go? With our power, there is nowhere we could go if we were to leave my master or your family."

Ewan kissed her before he continued to speak. "Rachel, your father is angry, and that was why he wanted to kill you. Don't worry; he is your father, how could he kill you? I think his anger would have subsided substantially by now."

Rachel bit her lips and said softly, "You mean you want me to go back?"

She was terrified as she thought of the image where her father drew his sword at her.

He knew she was worried, so Ewan smiled and said, "That's right. Rachel, you need to return to your family. Darryl is dead. Even if your father is still angry, it will not change anything. As for me, I will find a way to beg my master to ask for your hand in marriage."

Ewan pulled her hands and continued to console her. "Trust me; I will give you a grand wedding."

"Very well."

Rachel felt delighted as she leaned on Ewan's shoulder.

## Chapter 848

Rachel and Ewan hugged each other intimately; they loved each other so much!

It was almost winter; the cold breeze caused everyone to have goosebumps.

Rachel was frightened. "Ewan, let's go. This place is so empty, and there is not a single person here. I am scared. We should not have come here for our date; this place is so creepy."

Ewan laughed loudly. "Don't worry; this is the place where the New World Emperor worshipped the sky and earth. No will come here, of course, it is empty."

Ewan's eyes looked at the altar nearby.

The altar was made of pure white jade, and the frame was made of pure gold; it looked so grand!

A jade pearl the size of an egg was in the middle of the altar. The pearl was emerald in color, and it had an attractive shine; it lit the entire area brightly.

"What is that pearl?"

Ewan was curious, too. He walked toward it.

Once he reached the altar, Ewan lifted the pearl and carefully looked at it; he was surprised to see such a beautiful thing. The pearl was engraved with a dragon, and it had spiritual energy as well.

Ewan realized that the pearl's spiritual energy was beneficial for one's cultivation!

If one were to wear it all the time, it would expedite one's cultivation speed multiple times!

He wanted to laugh.

No wonder the Emperor wanted to worship at that place; it was such a good treasure!

Ewan took the pearl without any hesitation and put it into his pocket before he took Rachel's hand. "We are fortunate today, Rachel. We came to such a creepy place, but we found a treasure. This pearl is for you."

"Yes!" Rachel nodded excitedly; she was so happy.

Then, someone yelled from somewhere nearby.

"How dare you! Who are you? How dare you break into the New World Altar? Trespassers shall be executed!"

They followed the voice and saw a royal guard run toward them!

Ewan was shocked, but he realized it was too late to run! He took his long blade, and with one hand on Rachel's wrist, he attacked the royal guard. He left a blood trail as

they fled the New World Altar.

...

Meanwhile, at the bottom of the volcano crater.

Darryl had battled the White Lily Cold Flame for five days and nights! ❶

Over that period, Darryl did not slow down at all. He used pure internal energy and kept himself at his best.

Jewel and Debra did their best to guard him. ❷

Finally, on the sixth morning, Daryl suddenly roared; his pure internal energy had finally absorbed the White Lily Cold Flame!

"Argh!"

Darryl looked at the sky and roared. His entire body had been badly burnt for five days; the pain was horrible!

Finally, he had defeated the White Lily Cold Flame; he had absorbed it entirely!

Darryl opened his eyes, and two rays exploded from them. Two flames burned lively in his eyes.

Bang!

At the same time, his body released scary energy that covered the entire bottom volcano!

Level Five Martial Saint! ❸

After he absorbed the White Lily Cold Flame, Darryl had been upgraded to a Level Five Martial Saint in the blink of an eye! ❹

Darryl laughed.

He did not expect that he would get such a great benefit after he absorbed the White Lily Cold Flame!

His hard work for the past five days and nights had not gone to waste. Darryl was incredibly excited!

"Wow, Mister, you have made it!"

Jewel could not cover her excitement. She rushed toward Darryl and hugged him. She was happy and impressed. "Mister, you are so great!"

Debra's body shook emotionally. She looked at Darryl with great surprise and happiness!

He did it; he really did it! He had absorbed the enchanted flame! He had absorbed the White Lily Cold Flame!

'I picked the right man; there is nothing this man cannot do.'

As she thought about it, Debra smiled at Darryl, "You are so great!"

Darryl laughed aloud as he hugged both the ladies into his arms. After a while, he sighed and said, "What is the use even if I have absorbed the White Lily Cold Flame? We are still trapped here."

He was right. Even with Darryl's capability, it was impossible for them to ascend the volcano crater with the Celestial Swordsmanship.

'It would be perfect if I had brought the godly pill. I just needed a godly pill to achieve Level One Martial Emperor!'

Darryl sighed as he sat down cross-legged and started to cultivate. He hoped he would be upgraded to Level One Martial Emperor soon!

Without the godly pill, it would be challenging to upgrade from Level Five Martial Saint to Martial Emperor. It might take him a few years, more than ten years, or even a lifetime!

To leave the place, he could only continue to cultivate and hoped that he would be upgraded soon.

For the next few days, Darryl worked hard with his cultivation. He had nothing to do in the volcano anyway. 🕒

The next afternoon, Darryl was tired when he completed his cultivation. He asked Jewel to massage his shoulders and Debra to massage his legs.

Jewel was willing to do so naturally. She put her soft hands on Darryl's shoulder and started to massage him gently.

Debra laughed. "Even though we are trapped in this volcano, at least there Jewel and I are here to serve you. Any other man would be willing to be trapped here as well."

"Gently, please." Darryl sighed as he shook his shoulders.

'If I had no worries, I would be willing to be trapped here too, but I have too many concerns. I still do not know how Yvonne and Monica are doing.'

When he thought about that, Darryl's head started to ache. He sighed and shut his eyes as he enjoyed those two ladies' massages.

Debra and Jewel sensed Darryl's worry, so they did not say anything else.

Moments later, Jewel cleared her throat. As she massaged Darryl's shoulders, she started to sing softly.

"What a wonderful dream, the tears in the corner of my eyes are still there when I wake up..."

## Chapter 849

"Do you know that my heart broke because of you? My heart is empty.

"In this life, you are the one in my heart..."

Darryl's mood lifted when he heard her sweet voice. Jewel had sung that song before, but Darryl was never bored with it.

Debra felt emotional when she heard the song; she complimented Jewel. "What a beautiful melody, the lyrics are so sweet too. I didn't know you can sing so well."

Jewel felt shy when she heard the compliments. She replied modestly, "Sister Debra, you don't have to compliment me. Oh, yes, Sister Debra! Do you know that Mister can sing too? Not only can he sing, but he can compose songs as well!"

"Even the top artist, Cheryl Marks, would beg him to compose a song for her. He composed the song 'As Sweet As Honey' for her debut performance and it had impressed everyone!"

Jewel hugged Darryl's arm and shook it gently. "Mister, you sing too!"

Jewel's eyes were full of anticipation.

'Darryl can sing?'

Debra was stunned; her beautiful eyes looked intensely at Darryl.

Darryl smiled as he looked at her with love and nodded. "Fine, I'll sing a song!" 

Darryl gave it a thought before he cleared his throat and sang softly.

"Just because I saw you in a sea of people.

"I can never forget your image.

"I dream that I will meet you someday.

"From now on, I will feel lonely as I miss you."

"When I miss you, you are far away; when I miss you, you are right in front of my eyes; when I miss you, you are in my mind; when I miss you, you are in my heart."

Darryl sang with all his heart; his mind could not stop thinking about Lily.

Lily loved to sing too; he remembered that she had sung that song when she did a live broadcast.

He wondered about her; was she okay? Did she marry someone else?

Darryl's eyes were red as he continued to sing the song.

On the other hand, Debra and Jewel enjoyed the song.

Debra's heart melted when she heard Darryl's song. She admired him even more. 'This



man can produce elixir, can write poems, know formations, and he can even sing. Is there anything that he can't do?"

"Mister, that is a lovely song."

Jewel's eyes shone like little stars as she begged Darryl, "Can you please teach me how to sing this song when you have time?"

"Very well." Darryl smiled as he nodded.

Debra gathered her thoughts and hugged Darryl's shoulder before she said softly, "Oh, right, Darryl, since you have absorbed the White Lily Cold Flame, release the cold flame to show it to us."

Jewel was excited; she could not hide the glee in her heart.

'Mister had absorbed the top flame in the world!'

"Very well, then." Darryl smiled lightly. He raised his hand and waved; his internal energy started to move.

**Bang!**

The surrounding air vibrated! A ray of white light was seen frozen quickly. It was then followed by a white flame ball that spun on Darryl's palm.

It was the White Lily Cold Flame!

As Darryl had absorbed it completely, he only needed to use his mind to beckon the White Lily Cold Flame.

Wow!

So beautiful!

The White Lily Cold Flame jumped up and down, and there was a white-colored lily at the top of the flame.

"Go and play." Darryl waved his hand as he smiled at the White Lily Cold Flame.

Zoom!

The White Lily Cold Flame moved as if it understood his command; it was just like a little pixie. It flew toward the nearby lava and started to jump up and down—like a child wanted to play.

The White Lily Cold Flame had had spiritual energy since a long time ago, and so, it could understand Darryl's words.

Debra and Jewel got really excited when they saw that.

Darryl laughed as he looked at the White Lily Cold Flam. He wanted to let it play for a while before he recalled it back to his body. However, as the White Lily Cold Flame jumped up and down, Darryl had an idea!

Darryl got so engrossed in watching it. His heart started to pound emotionally.

When the White Lily Cold Flame jumped, it looked like a tiger that came down the mountain, and sometimes it looked like a dragon that rose to the sky!

Darryl's mind spun; he looked like someone crazy. He stood up slowly, and his arms and legs started to shake uncontrollably.

"Mister, what are you doing?" Jewel asked.

Darryl could not hear Jewel's words at all. He stood there as he did various weird actions. Sometimes he squatted, and sometimes he punched with both his fists!

"Mister? Mister?" Jewel asked a few more times, but Darryl did not answer her.

Jewel started to worry. She pulled Debra's hands and asked, "Sister Debra, what happened to him? Why can't he hear me?"

"He's..." Debra's body shook. She stared at Darryl as her body continued to tremble. "He saw the White Lily Cold Flame jump around, and he had a sudden inspiration. If I am not mistaken, he is developing a new martial technique."

"What? Mister is developing a new martial technique?" Jewel bit her lips as her legs turned weak!

There were millions of martial techniques in the world. Only extremely powerful people could develop martial techniques.

During the Three Kingdoms era, War Lord Zhao Yun developed the Immortal Energy Palm, and he was famous for that his whole life.

The founding ancestor of Wudang Sect developed Tai Chi and Tai Chi Sword; it had led Wudang Sect to their fame in society and as the leader in the martial art world.

Those elite members had great talents; all of them were strong warriors!

Darryl was only a Level Five Martial Saint, but he could develop martial techniques. If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she would never have believed it!

Debra bit her lips until it almost bled as she watched Darryl closely.

What martial technique would he create?

## Chapter 850

Darryl closed his eyes tightly; his hands and legs did not stop with the weird actions. He was in the midst of developing martial techniques, and he was utterly engrossed in it.

Jewel and Debra did not dare interrupt him; they just waited quietly by his side.

The ladies had never dreamt that they would need to wait for the next few hundred days.

Time flew past them.

Then, it was a year later. 🕒

...

At the Guang Ping Palace in the New World.

The mansion had a back garden where the flowers blossomed as usual.

Monica was in the garden's gazebo, and she wore a long silk dress. She had a smile on her face as she sat there.

A little boy, who had just celebrated his first birthday, made some noise as he took his first steps. A few servants stood beside him; they were there to take careful care of him.

The boy was Monica and Darryl's son.

Monica had named him, Ambrose Darby.

His name was a symbol of their remembrance for his father indefinitely.

When he grew up, she hoped that he would have positive energy indefinitely—just like his father.

After she delivered the baby, Monica still maintained her perfect body figure. There was a blush on her face, and she looked beautiful.

When Monica received the news about Darryl's death a year ago, she had been devastated. She even wanted to commit suicide multiple times.

It was not until after the baby was born that Monica had slowly adjusted her emotion. When she saw Ambrose grew day by day, Monica had no other wish but to see for him to grow up healthily.

Even though Monica had delivered a baby, Lord Kenny still loved her all the same.

Lord Kenny had told her that he would treat the baby as his own child, and he really did that. For the past year, Lord Kenny had taken great care of both of them.

After a year, Monica had decided to spend the rest of her life at the Guang Ping Palace.

Besides, where else could she go? Darryl had died, and she had no other family or relative in that world.

"Ambrose, come to me," Monica said lovingly as she waved her hands to her child.

Ambrose was a very smart boy; he took his steps slowly and then sprinted. Before long, he fell into Monica's arm.

"My dear, I am home!"

She heard a peal of laughter before she saw Lord Kenny walk toward them with a stick of candied hawthorn in his hand.

Once he arrived in front of Ambrose, Lord Kenny said warmly, "My dear son, look at what I have brought for you—sweet and sour candied hawthorn."

He took Ambrose into his arms.

Even though he was Darryl's son, Lord Kenny had called Ambrose his son all the time.

Monica stood up, turned to Lord Kenny, and said sweetly, "My Lord, the child is still small, his teeth have not completely grown yet. How can he eat candied hawthorn?"

When he heard that, Lord Kenny laughed and said, "Let him play with it, then."

Monica smiled; she felt really touched that Lord Kenny loved Ambrose.

Lord Kenny smiled and looked at the child as he teased, "My dear son, I have brought you candied hawthorn, so what do you say?"

Lord Kenny's eyes were full of anticipation.

Ambrose squeezed the candied hawthorn excitedly as he opened his mouth and said, "Thank you, Father!"

Lord Kenny laughed in delight. Then he kissed the boy on his cheek and said, "Good boy ..."

## Chapter 851

Even though Ambrose was not his biological child, he was such a good kid—how could he not like him?

There was a hint of reminiscence on Monica's face as she thought about that.

She knew that Darryl had been dead for a year, and he would never appear in her life again. Still, she did not know why her heart would ache whenever Ambrose addressed Kenny as his father.

She lifted her head to look at the white clouds in the blue sky as she contemplated that.

'Darryl, I wanted to be with you forever. But who knew that fate has a different destiny for us. If you can hear me from heaven, please watch over our child. Let him grow up healthily and be a hero someday, just like you did.'

...

Meanwhile, at the Palace Hall in the New World's Royal City

The New World Emperor sat expressionless on his dragon throne.

His officials stood on both sides, just beneath the throne.

It was an important day—the emperor had decided to attack the World Universe once again.

Their previous attack had failed, and it had caused significant damage to their vitality. After a year of training and cultivation, their strength had improved. Darryl Darby was also dead, so they would definitely be able to conquer the World Universe!

"Your Majesty, I suggest we send the troops out to conquer the World Universe tomorrow!"

"Your Majesty, I think we should think about the long-haul. Let's discuss warfare strategies, and then we can send the troops there a month later."

Each official had their own opinions, so it was a heated discussion. Some thought they should immediately send the troops, while some thought they should wait a little while longer.

None of them could come to an agreement in that discussion in the main palace hall.

The emperor frowned as he lifted his hand to silence them. Then he turned to Sloan and asked, "Sloan, my Warrior Goddess, what are your thoughts?"

Sloan said plainly, "We can send the troops there anytime. And this time, we shall defeat them." One could see the confidence in her eyes.

At the same time, the Country Secretary approached them slowly before he said respectfully, "Your Majesty, I don't think it matters when you send the troops out. I

would suggest that we arrange a worship ceremony at the Heavenly Earth Altar first! It is still not too late to send the troops after we've done that."

"Yes!" The emperor nodded. "We didn't give our prayers to heaven when we first attacked the World Universe. This time, I must go to Heavenly Earth Altar, and give my prayers to our ancestors and heaven! They shall protect my troops and me. We will win at every battle, and we shall conquer the World Universe!"

"All hail His Majesty, our emperor!" The officials knelt as they praised him.

The New World Emperor laughed and stood up from his dragon throne. He waved as he said, "Follow me to the Heavenly Earth Altar! We'll offer our prayers there!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!" they replied in unison.

The emperor led the officials and several thousand royal guards to the Heavenly Earth Altar.

At three-quarters past noon, the New World Emperor stepped toward the altar with three joss sticks in his hands.

The moment he stepped onto the platform, his expressions darkened.

The Dzi bead that was supposed to be on the platform was missing. What had happened?

That bead was the altar's most crucial element. It was taken from the previous emperor's crown!

In the New World, no one was more important than the emperor! The only thing that he could have on his head was a crown, and the Dzi bead would be on the top of his crown.

The New World's inhabitants were a superstitious bunch. They believed that when the emperor died, his soul would remain in the Dzi bead. The missing Dzi bead had belonged to the previous emperor. It had not only been placed at Heavenly Earth Altar for prayers but as a way to commemorate him.

However, that Dzi bead was gone, and it was a serious matter. Who could have been so bold to have stolen it? 2

## Chapter 852

"Guards! Guards!"

The New World Emperor yelled hysterically. The Dzi bead was on the crown that had belonged to his father! How could it have been stolen? ❶

The Heavenly Earth Altar was a sacred place; no one would usually dare to enter it. When the royal guards heard the emperor's shouts, they thought something had happened. They rushed toward the altar, but they were baffled.

They were not blind; they could all see that the Dzi bead was missing!

"Who is in charge of guarding the altar? Come out now!" the New World Emperor yelled frantically. He had never been so furious since he had ascended the throne.

One of the royal guard leaders, Kevin Lottway, walked out amongst the crowd. He was the one responsible for Heavenly Earth Altar.

Thud!

Kevin was bewildered; he trembled as he knelt on the floor.

"You! Where did the Dzi bead go? Speak!" The emperor was furious; he had a murderous aura.

"Your Majesty—" Kevin sweated profusely; his body was wet. He tried to recall, so he was silent for a few minutes. Then he said, "Your Majesty, I just remembered! A year ago, a man and woman snuck into the Heavenly Earth Altar. Perhaps they stole the Dzi bead—"

"A year ago?!" The New World Emperor's face was as dark as dirt. "The Heavenly Earth Altar is a sacred place. Why did you not report this when they snuck into the altar a year ago?"

Kevin was utterly dumbfounded. When he caught the couple as they snuck into the Heavenly Altar a year ago, he thought they were there on a clandestine date. Therefore he did not report it to the emperor. How could he have guessed that they would steal the bead? ❷

"Your Majesty, I'm so sorry! I should be sentenced to death!" Kevin continued to berate himself. However, that did not placate the emperor!

"Get the sketch artist! I want their portraits drawn!" the New World Emperor yelled.

There was total silence; no one dared breathe at all.

Not long after that, a few sketch artists rushed into the altar. Kevin gave them the couple's description, and they started to sketch.

After about an hour, a sketch artist held up two sketches and knelt. He trembled as he said softly, "Your Majesty, it is done."

All the officials looked at the sketches; they showed a young couple—the man looked suave, and the woman was pretty. 19

After they saw the drawings, the officials looked at each other in confusion. They did not recognize the people on it!

After a few moments of silence, there was an excited yell!

"Your Majesty! I recognize those two!"

Florian Darby appeared from the crowd of officials. He knelt and said, "Your Majesty, the man and the woman on the sketch are from the World Universe. The man is called Ewan White, and the woman is Rachel Carter."

"You know them?" The New World Emperor clenched his fists tightly; his voice was icy.

"Yes!" Florian nodded furiously. "They are quite affluent in the World Universe, especially the woman, Rachel. Her father is Zoran Carter. The Carters are one of the most influential families with high standing in the World Universe."

The New World Emperor's eyes were so furious that they looked like they had a fire in them. His expression twisted.

"Eldest Prince! Lead the royal guards and retrieve the Dzi bead for me! As for the Carter family, kill them all! Leave none of them alive!" the emperor yelled.

"Yes, Father!" the eldest prince knelt answered as he knelt.

The eldest prince is the emperor's favorite son. He was still young, but he was already a Level Two Martial Emperor! He was most likely to succeed the throne in the future.

The emperor took a deep breath as he looked at Kevin and ordered coldly, "Kevin Lottway, your negligence in your duty has caused the loss of the Dzi bead. I hereby sentence you and your family to death by a thousand cuts! Guards!"

"Yes!" a few guards yelled as they went forward and dragged Kevin away.

"Your Majesty, please have mercy—" He did not finish his sentence before he passed out due to fear. 20



## Chapter 853

Meanwhile, in the World Universe.

Dax and Chester looked solemn as they sat and drank at the Eternal Life Palace Sect Branch in Donghai City. The atmosphere was quite dismal.

The two of them had gone to the New World a year ago, and they had gotten into a fight with Matteo Hanson and his disciple, Justin Quinn. They were humiliated in the fight, so they led their men back to the World Universe.

Dax had frantically practised cultivation daily the entire year. He did it every moment he was awake.

Dax used to be an underworld gangster. He had only achieved a Martial Saint's level due to the previous Eternal Life Palace Sect's sect master. When he received those powers, Master Callum Webb told him that his powers would grow much faster than any ordinary person. 🕒

His time and effort had paid off. Dax had cultivated daily for the past year, and he had reached Level One Martial Emperor!

On the other hand, Chester was the Eternal Life Palace's sect master, and his progress was equally fast as well.

The Eternal Life Palace had a secret manual called the Grafting Method, and only their sect masters could learn it. It was a manual for a powerful skill. On top of that, the previous sect master had left Chester with many secret herbs and ingredients, and Chester's powers reached Level One Martial Emperor as well!

One could say that the two sworn brothers were better than everyone else in the World Universe.

However, the two of them had lived their lives quite unhappily for the past year. Their heart would ache every time they thought about how Darryl had died so tragically in the New World!

At that moment, the two men lifted their wine glasses and clinked them, but none of them said anything.

A familiar figure sat next to their table—it was Shelly Sullivan. The woman had a slight bump in her abdomen; she was pregnant with Chester's child.

Shelly had taken care of Chester for a week when he was at the hospital. Then, the two of them had gotten together—it was like love at first sight.

Then, they discovered that Shelly was pregnant with Chester's child about three months ago—it was a happy and joyful occasion.

At the table, Dax swallowed a mouthful of alcohol before he growled, "Let's go to the Emei sect today and avenge Darryl's death! I can't wait for another second, Chester!"

Dax had wanted to avenge Darryl for the past year; he knew that the Emei Sect had killed his friends! He dreamed of the day he could get rid of them.

There was a strong sense of fight in Dax's eyes when he mentioned his wish for revenge.

Chester sighed before he drank a mouthful of alcohol and said, "We can't do that yet, Dax. We'll have to wait."

"Why?" Dax was anxious. His eyes were red as he looked at Chester and asked, "Do you not want to avenge Darryl, Chester?"

Chester sighed again before he exclaimed, "Of course I do! Every single moment! But you know as well as I do that the New World might send their troops to attack us at any moment!"

Chester looked worried. "If we were to fight the Emei Sect now, and when the New World army attacks, we won't have enough people to deal with that!" Chester felt deeply conflicted. As Darryl's sworn brother, he had wanted to avenge Darryl's death every single moment!

However, he had to temporarily suppress his thirst for revenge for the martial arts world's sake!

The World Universe's sects had been in a fight at the Wishing Star Tower, and the New World had taken that opportunity to attack them! It had caused an enormous casualty that almost crippled Donghai City!

Slam!

Dax slammed his hand on the table furiously; he seethed with loath as he said, "And what if the New World army never attacks us for the rest of our lives? Should we not do anything to avenge our brother's death forever then? I want to avenge him now! I cannot wait any longer!"

They knew that their enemy was the Emei Sect, yet he could do nothing about it!

Chester sighed as he said, "There is no need to act so rashly. We will avenge Darryl! And I know that he would give us his blessing from up above. But have you forgotten how he swore to protect Donghai City? Have you forgotten how Darryl is righteous and noble and would sacrifice himself to protect his family and defend his country?"

"The New World is still observing us. Do you think Darryl would be happy if we were to seek vengeance from the Emei Sect at such a crucial moment?"

Dax and Chester were complete opposites—the former was always more emotional while the latter was more stable and calm.

"Argh!" Dax's eyes were red; he punched the table firmly.

## Chapter 854

Meanwhile, at the bottom of a volcano crater in the New World.

Darryl sat on the jade platform with his legs crossed. Debra Gable and Jewel remained silently by his side; both of them could not hide the excitement on the faces.

It had been a whole year. ①

They could feel that Darryl had created a unique cultivation method!

Buzz!

Suddenly, Darryl opened his eyes; a frightening aura raged through them!

He had reached Level One Martial Emperor!

Then, Darryl stood up and slowly lifted his arms, and the air surrounding him distorted! Black circles of holes formed and caused an enormous rumble!

With Darryl as the midpoint within a radius of hundreds of kilometers, the earth shook and trembled inexplicably. The entire volcano rumbled as countless small rocks rained on them!

The magnitude of the quake rendered one unsteady on their feet.

After a while, Darryl let out a long breath as he slowly opened his eyes. Then, the earth's trembles stopped.

"Mister, you're amazing!" Jewel was excited; she hugged Darryl.

Debra shook as well. There was only joy in her eyes as she looked at Darryl.

"What will you call this cultivation method, Darryl?" Debra asked.

Darryl smiled. He was silent for a while before he said, "Let's call it the Thousand Calamities."

"The Thousand Calamities?"

Jewel clapped and said, "That's a great name!"

Debra nodded as well. Then, she said pressingly, "Quick! Show us this cultivation method, Darryl!"

"Sure!" Darryl chuckled. He lowered his energy field and prepared to release the Thousand Calamities.

However, Darryl was surprised when he could not deliver that cultivation method no matter how hard he tried!

"What's happening?" Darryl's mind buzzed. He had researched and studied intensely on it for so long! It was an arduous process to create that method; why could he not use it?

"I—" Darryl tried so many times until he sweated profusely. "What's happening? Why can't I use this method?"

"Don't panic, Darryl." Debra took a step forward and explained slowly, "I remember an ancient book that I had read. It stated that certain methods could not be released or used at any time as the cultivator pleases. Some of these methods can only be used when the cultivator is stimulated or excited."

"What?" Darryl was speechless.

'F\*ck! I've secluded myself for such a long time to create the Thousand Calamities, and yet I could only use it when I'm stimulated? F\*ck!' Darryl thought.

He sighed and asked slowly, "How long have we been in here?"

He had been deeply engrossed in that unique cultivation method's creation that he had forgotten about time.

Debra thought for a while before he said, "A year, perhaps." She was a meticulous person, so she had taken note of every single sun and moon movement.

'What? A year?!' Darryl's heart jumped. 'I thought it had only been a month; I didn't realize so much time had passed by!'

Darryl took a deep breath before he turned to Debra and Jewel and said, "Alright, this honeymoon is over. We should head home now; hold onto me tightly."

Darryl was already a Martial Emperor, and it was a massive difference to a Martial Saint! He could even carry the two women with him as they left.

Jewel hugged Darryl tightly.

Debra's face flushed, but she hugged her arms around Darryl's waist as well.

Buzz!

Darryl's Internal Energy immediately surged as he soared toward the sky and flew!

Within minutes, they had flown to the top of the volcano crater.

Phew!

The moment his feet touched the ground, Darryl was inexplicably excited. He let out a long breath.

A whole year had passed.

The air outside was fresh and crisp.

Darryl smiled as he scanned his surroundings; he was excited and spirited!

"Mister, we're finally up here again!" Jewel was also extremely excited.

Darryl smiled. He looked at the New World's Royal City nearby and said, "Let's head to the Royal City."

'It has been a year. Yvonne, Monica, are you two still well? I'm on my way to find the both of you.'

At that thought, Darryl increased his pace.

A year had passed; the Royal City remained busy and bustling.

It was quite different from their trip about a year ago. That was when the Nine Mainland's strongest had flocked to the Royal City to get news about the Grand Weapon. However, they did not succeed, and they had returned to their homeland ever since then.

It was already afternoon when those three reached Royal City.

The spiritual aura at the bottom of the volcano crater was thick and rich, so they did not need to eat nor drink to survive. However, once they left it, Darryl felt thirsty and hungry. So they found a restaurant and ordered a table of delicious dishes.

The sun was high up; it was mid-noon. It was a famous restaurant with many customers.

As Darryl sat down, he overheard a few men and women as they chatted at a table next to his.

"Have you heard? The Carters' daughter from the World Universe stole the Dzi bead from the Heavenly Earth Altar. The emperor is so furious that he ordered the family to be killed!

"They deserved it! The Dzi bead is so important to us! The Carters deserve to be killed!"

"Yes. I heard that the eldest prince is leading a troop to the World Universe. I'm sure the Carter family will be destroyed soon."

Darryl shuddered when he heard that.

"Waiter, bill!" Darryl fished out some money and left it on the table. Then he led Debra and Jewel out of the restaurant swiftly.

The Carters were to be destroyed?

No, he had to go back! For the sake of his godfather, he has to go back! His parents were also at the Carters!

...

Meanwhile, at the Carters in the World Universe's Mid City.

The traffic in the entire Mid City was at a halt. The traffic was horrible; there were cars everywhere. For the past few days, Mid City's streets were filled with luxury cars from foreign cities. It was all because of the Carter family's eldest daughter's wedding! Those cars belonged to their guests!

The Carter family's mansion was decorated festively; it looked like everyone was in a

celebratory mood.

Rachel Carter and Ewan White's big wedding day would take place the next day!

## Chapter 855

That was right! Rachel and Ewan would get married the following day.

The Carters had sent out invitations to the martial arts world's masters as well as their connections in the business world!

Many of the World Universe's sects had gone to the New World to search for the Grand Weapon about a year ago. However, they had returned home empty-handed. When they returned, Ewan had begged his master, Ophelia Lane, the Jiangnan Elixir Association's Chairlady, to help him ask for Rachel's hand in marriage. She had personally visited the Carters a few times to discuss that, and they had finally agreed to her request about a month ago.

At that moment, Zoran was in the main living hall, and he sat there with a cold expression. There was not a hint of joy on his face—a huge contrast to the festive decorations and atmosphere around him.

Susan stood next to him; her exquisite face was filled with conflict and helplessness.

"Zoran, it's Rachel's big day tomorrow, so can you stop acting like this?" Susan coaxed him gently. She tried to comfort him. "After all, she's your daughter. We should not fixate on the past. Please? I'm begging you."

Susan's eyes were filled with helplessness.

It had been a year, an entire year! Ever since they returned from the New World, Zoran had given Rachel the cold shoulder; he did not talk to her at all.

He did not even care about the wedding. Susan knew that Zoran was still angry at Rachel because of Darryl.

However, it had been a year! No matter how angry he had been, it should have been dissipated by then.

At Susan's words, Zoran let out a deep breath. He said, "I do not have such a daughter. I did not ask her to repay Darryl's life with hers, and that is the best that I can do!"

"You—" Susan was furious; she stomped her feet. Why was her husband so stubborn? Darryl was only an outsider, and he was already dead. How could he not forgive his own daughter?

"Sir! There's trouble!" A maidservant had rushed into the room in a panic. She said, "Trouble! There's trouble!"

The maidservant panted as she sweated profusely.

"What's going on? What's with all this fuss?" Susan frowned and reprimanded. "If there's anything you need to say, speak slowly. Why are you so anxious?"

Her daughter's wedding would take place the next day, so their actions were all done

for good luck. However, agitation was not one of them.

The maidservant was so anxious that she was almost in tears. She continued to sweat profusely as she stuttered, "The New World's eldest prince is leading thousands of royal guards to us now!"

What?

Zoran's expression changed. He stood up immediately. "What did you say? Thousands of royal guards are heading toward our mansion?"

Zoran frowned; he was filled with confusion and shock.

There was a rumor in the martial arts world that the New World Army would try to attack the World Universe again.

However, it was only logical that they would attack Donghai City. Why would they bypass the city and head to the mansion instead?



## Chapter 856

The maidservant's forehead was sweating as she said, "This time the New World Army disguised themselves as fishermen coming from the New World, so no one noticed them!

"I'm afraid their current distance to the Carter mansion is less than ten minutes! I received news that Miss Rachel and Mister Ewan might have taken something of importance from the New World Royals which made him furious so..."

Slam!

Zoran slammed on the table before she could finish and was trembling with rage, "This two filth again!"

At that, Zoran said to the maidservant, "Go get Rachel!"

She immediately went upon feeling Zoran's anger.

At that instant, Zoran's previous suppressed anger toward Rachel came bubbling up as he looked at Susan and angrily said, "You see? That two filth are causing troubles. They first killed Darryl then now ended up offending the New World Royals. I really don't understand what's so good about Ewan. Why are you so pleased with him that you agreed for him to be your son-in-law!"

"I..." Susan's face flushed. She was unable to retort and could only smile bitterly and comfort Zoran, "Ok, ok. Don't get too worked up. Let's ask them and clear things up. We'll just return it to them if Rachel really took something from the New World."

Rachel and Sara came in just as she said that with both of them laughing, especially Rachel. She was inexplicably elated as she was going to marry Ewan tomorrow.

However, Rachel kept her smile the moment they stepped into the living hall before she timidly asked Zoran, "Dad, I heard you're looking for me..." She could feel Zoran's anger.

Slap!

Zoran did not bother saying anything as he stepped forward and suddenly slapped Rachel hard.

Rachel could not react in time and fell to the floor with a red handprint imprinted on her delicate face.

"You filth! Tell me honestly, what did you take from the New World Royals?" Zoran furiously asked Rachel with his hoarse voice.

The thought of Darryl's death caused by her had long infuriated him and he had been unable to restrain his anger. He was even more furious at that moment since she offended the New World Royals.

"Why are you hitting your child?" Susan was angry and stomped her feet.

Rachel touched her cheek feeling aggrieved. "Dad, What are you talking about? Why will I take things from the New World Royals..." Her tears started falling at that.

"Are you going to tell me or not?" Zoran was completely livid. "The New World Army is marching to our doorstep right now!"

'What?'

Rachel shuddered and was stunned.

Could it be... Could it be the Dzi Bead from the Heavenly Earth Altar?

As Rachel thought, she started to panic and softly said, "Previously, Ewan and I went to the Heavenly Earth Altar and took a bead before leaving."

Zoran was so angry almost vomited blood upon hearing her words. "We're so unlucky! So unfortunate! Why do I have a daughter like you?"

"Dad!" Rachel was also panicking and started crying. "Dad, why are you yelling at me? You haven't spoken to me in a year all because of Darryl. He's merely an outsider, but I'm your daughter!"

Rachel's tears fell after speaking. "Yes, I took a bead from the New World, but it's only a broken bead! It's nothing precious! I'll just return it to them, so why are you yelling at me!?"

## Chapter 857

Zoran was trembling from fury and lifted his hand—about to hit Rachel again. "You took things from the New World and still dare to talk back? You scum! You're no daughter of mine!"

Susan was anxious and furious, hence she immediately rushed over and stopped Zoran. "Can you calm down? What good will it do by hitting her now?"

Susan then hastily said to Rachel, "Rachel, you too. Stop making your father angry. Did you take the Dzi bead from the New World? Bring it to us now."

Rachel felt inexplicably aggrieved. She stomped her feet and ran out crying.

Susan slightly sighed as Rachel left and said, "Zoran, Rachel is your daughter no matter what and her wedding is tomorrow. Why are you treating her as if she's the enemy? We'll just return the bead to the New World Royals when Rachel brings it to us. I'm sure it'll be fine."

"Woo!" Zoran took a deep breath and just sat there without saying a word with his dark expression.

Thud!

At that moment, a loud sound could be heard. The gates of the Carter mansion were kicked to pieces!

At the same time, a maidservant immediately rushed in with her face pale from fear, "Sir, the New World royal guards are h-here." She almost passed out on the floor while saying that.

Zoran's expression changed. He immediately stood up and quickly walked out.

Zoran could not help but gasp upon seeing the scene outside.

There were thousands of royal guards swarming through and surrounded the Carter mansion like a cage.

The royal guards were all donned in black armor and a long spear at hand with a murderous aura around them!

The royal guards were elites of the New World Royals. The atmosphere in the entire Carter family dropped icy-cold upon their appearance. The Carters' disciples looked at each other with none dared to breathe!

Leading in front of the royal guards was a man who wore golden armor and rode on a black warhorse—looking every bit majestic. It was the Eldest Prince!

Gasp!

Level Two Martial Emperor?

The Eldest Prince's powers were overwhelmingly strong to the point of suffocating the

others. Zoran shuddered in his heart, forced a smile, and quickly stepped forward.

The Eldest Prince looked at Zoran with his imposing aura and said, "You're the Carter Family Head, Zoran Carter?"

"Woo!" Zoran let out a breath as he greeted the Eldest Prince with a fist and palm salute. "Yes, I am. May I know who you are?"

The moment he finished speaking, a general beside the Eldest Prince coldly said, "This is our Majesty the Eldest Prince. You should know why he's personally here today?"

'What? He's the Eldest Prince?' Zoran shuddered.

Everyone knew the Eldest Prince was New World Emperor's favorite son. The Dzi Bead must be of great importance for the Eldest Prince to be here.

However, it should all be fine if they returned the bead to them.

At that moment, Rachel rushed in with a shiny bead in her hand. It was the Dzi Bead!

Instantaneously, the Eldest Prince and his surrounding guards' eyes fell on the Dzi Bead. The atmosphere was grave at that moment.

Rachel's face still had streaks of dried-up tears and she still felt aggrieved.

However, she trembled when she saw the thousands of guards in front of her. 'It's only a bead, why did so many people turn up?'

She passed the bead to her father as she thought that.

Zoran took the bead with a slightly relaxed feeling. He calmly walked over and said, "Your Majesty, my young and naive daughter took something from the New World Royals by mistake. I would like to apologize on her behalf. I hope Your Majesty would show mercy and forgive her."

Truth be told, Zoran had been an upright and honorable man his entire life. When did he ever have to lower his head before others? In addition, the New World Army attacked the World Universe a year ago!

However, Rachel was initially the one at fault for taking their stuff.

The Eldest Prince's expression was dark as he took over the Dzi bead and carefully put it in a small box with his pious and sincere actions.

It was total silence at that moment.

The entire Carter family were slightly relaxed upon quietly watching the Eldest Prince. It should be fine after all since Rachel returned the bead to them.

Zoran and Susan looked at each other—sighing with relief.

Who knew the very next moment, the Eldest Prince gave a sharp and cold look.

"Attention! Kill the Carters and leave none alive!" The Eldest Prince barked.

"Yes!"

The moment they said that thousands of royal guards drew their long spears, and with a thunderous aura, they rushed directly toward the Carters without a single word.

"Ah!"

No one could react in time. The disciples of the Carters could be heard wailing in pain. They did not have the time to react when they fell to the ground.

"You..." Zoran was stunned and furious. His face was white.

The Eldest Prince sneered, "You are just a small family, how dare you steal our Dzi Bead? You offended the superiority of our Royal family. Every one of you must die today!"

The Dzi Bead was on his grandfather's crown and was extremely meaningful! The Carters deserved death since they dared to take away such an important item!

A flash of fury appeared within the Eldest Prince's eyes as that thought came to mind. He then pointed at Zoran and yelled, "All of you deserve death!"

"Ah!"

Wailing sounds rang throughout as dozens of the Carters' men were taken down.

Rachel was baffled at this scene as tears started falling. "You New World Royals are being unreasonable! We've already returned the bead to you and now you're being too extreme! It's too much!"

She had not expected such a small bead would lead to a huge disaster.

God was unfair!

The Eldest Prince was livid as he jeered, "The New World Royals cannot be defiled! All of you, Carters should just die!"

## Chapter 858

"Ah!"

Zoran yelled as he grabbed a long sword and rushed toward the royal guards.

He knew the Carters would be destroyed at that instance. However, he would want to bring down a few royal guards even if they would be destroyed! At this stage, he could only fight desperately for his life as talking would be pointless.

"Kill!" The disciples of the Carters instantly started coming to their senses. They each unsheathed their weapons and fought back hard. However, there was a huge contrast in numbers with the New World royal guards having the upper hand as most of Carters' disciples started falling to the ground.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

At that instance, weapons clashing sounds and people yelling voices rang through the entire Carter Mansion!

During the battle—Susan, Rachel, and Sara pulled out their longswords too.

At this moment, Rachel thought of her dead nanny while fighting the royal guards. She was angry and remorseful as she said to Susan who was not far away from her, "Mom, I'm sorry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have taken the bead..."

Susan sighed and said in a conflicted tone, "What's the use of saying this now? Let's defend and protect the family first." She then waved her longsword.

"Ah..." Two royal guards wailed in pain as they fell to the ground.

Susan was not powerful, but she was skilled in formations instead. However, there were close to ten thousand royal guards at that moment and her formations would not work!

She trembled. The Carters might be able to escape this if they could hide in the Peach Blossom Forest. However, the staggering number of the New World Army did not even give them a chance to escape toward the Peach Blossom Forest!

Zoran's face turned ash grey and coldly said, "Rachel Carter. You caused all this trouble! Remember, from now onwards you are no daughter of mine!" His heart was icy-cold when he said that from his utter disappointment in his daughter.

"Dad!" Rachel shuddered upon hearing Zoran's words from her sadness as her tears fell.

"Kill!" At the same moment, dozens of royal guards yelled and rushed toward Zoran!

"You want to destroy us? Come!" Zoran showed no fear as he angrily roared and rushed forward to meet them.

The battle was getting more brutal. The difference between both parties was huge. However, the Carters were fighting with their lives at stake and killed with reddened

eyes for the sake of defending themselves.

The smell of blood was thick, as though there was a layer of blood fog in the surrounding air!

In less than 10 minutes, the Carters numbers were down by a half and even so, they continued fighting with their lives.

"How dare you kill my family. All of you must die!"

Thud!

Zoran roared as he slapped two royal guards away. His anger increased as he scanned his surroundings. He could see bodies of his disciples sprawling everywhere on the ground—dead and injured. Fresh blood was all over the floor.

"I must kill at least two more b\*tches even if I die today!" Zoran said coldly.

The next moment, Zoran leaped in the air and lifted both his hands! Strong forceful energies erupted as a bolt of lightning could be seen in the night sky condensed around Zoran.

"Thunderous Catastrophe!" Zoran's eyes were red as he roared, lifted his hands, and pointed toward the royal guards.

Rumble!

Striking blue lightning tore the night sky and came down with a rumbling sound—brutally hitting downward!

"Ah!"

A few hundred royal guards wailed in pain and instantly fell to the ground under the terrifying lighting.

This was Zoran's ultimate technique—the Thunderous Catastrophe.

## Chapter 859

However, Zoran's had his limits too. No matter how strong he was, he could not overturn the current situation.

At that, the Eldest Prince's pupils constricted as he coldly said, "Kill the family head first."

Although Zoran's Thunderous Catastrophe was shocking, the Eldest Prince could clearly feel that Zoran had exhausted his strength after that technique.

If Zoran was killed, the Carters would lose their family's backbone and would ultimately be defeated!

"Kill him!"

Upon the Eldest Prince's orders, the royal guards' eyes were locked onto Zoran as they roared and rushed at him,

"Dad!"

"Zoran!"

"Master!"

Susan and the others were extremely anxious upon seeing the situation. They wanted to help Zoran by rushing over but were blocked by other royal guards and could not even escape.

Kacha!

One of the royal guards managed to slash Zoran's back as Zoran yelled before falling into a pool of blood as his blood just could not stop flowing out.

"Y-you evil people!" Sara grabbed her longsword while tears kept falling, but she did not stop waving her sword and continued fighting the enemy in front of her.

She wanted to help him out as well when she saw her father was in danger, but her powers were weak. In such fierce battles, she could not help him at all and as she continued spending her energy on the fight, it would not take long before her energy depleted.

At that moment, one of the New World generals suddenly yelled as his long spear aimed straight for Sara's back where her heart was.

"Sara, look out!"

"Sara..."

Rachel and Susan could not help but gasp out loud.

If the spear pierced through Sara, she would definitely die.

"Sara!" At that moment, Susan who was the closest to her did not think much as she



gritted her teeth, rushed over, and hugged Sara.

Stab!

The long spear violently pierced Susan's back as fresh blood immediately sprayed out.

"Mom!"

Sara was crying buckets and yelled out loud while hugging Susan.

Susan's face instantly turned white as she shuddered and fell to the ground.

Susan had completely depleted her internal energy by fighting for her life just now. Then she used all her might to block the attack that was aiming at Sara. She was extremely weak and had no more energy to fight.

"Mom, are you alright? P-please don't scare me!" At that moment, Sara tightly hugged Susan and trembled while sobbing out loud.

Susan's face was extremely white at that moment. The spear pierced through her and she could feel her body getting colder.

However, Susan forced a smile upon seeing her youngest daughter's anxious face and gently comforted, "Don't worry, I'll be fine. Don't cry. Go and help your father and sister."

Sara did not say anything as she put pressure onto Susan's wounds and shook her head while sobbing hard.

"Mom." At that moment, Rachel rushed over and started to cry out loud upon seeing Susan. "Mom, it's all my fault. It's all my fault!"

At the same time, Zoran came over with his eyes red. A macho man like him had also started crying.

"Darling, hold on. Hold on!" Zoran wailed with his hoarse voice. He was married to Susan for over twenty years and both of them had relied on each other. For his wife to be badly injured at that moment, it felt like his heart was stabbed! He hugged Susan tightly as his tears fell onto Susan's chest.

Stab!

At that moment, Zoran let out a muffled yell. He was stabbed all the way through in his chest! 5