

Chapter 174I

Silence!

At that moment, the crowd was silent as they watched the guards take Chang Er away; one could even hear the pin if it were to drop to the ground.

Even though Yang Jian was the Grandmaster Erlang and had high status, he was still only an official. He had overstepped his authority and arrested Lady Chang Er—it was a little inappropriate.

However, Emperor Hou Yi's death was too strange. He had carved Lady Chang Er and Zhu Bajie's names on the jade platform before his death.

So, Yang Jian had been impartial, stern, and just when he arrested Chang Er.

"Everyone!"

Yang Jian kept his Tri-point Double-edged Saber with him as he scanned his surroundings. "Even though His Majesty is dead, the North Moana continent cannot go a day without a leader. Let's discuss and pick a wise man to take over the throne temporarily to stabilize the situation!"

Wow!

The entire crowd erupted into a heated discussion.

Yang Jian was right. Emperor Hou Yi had ruled the North Moana continent for a few thousand years. His sudden death had thrown the entire kingdom into chaos. If they did not pick a new ruler quickly, the situation could be even more troublesome!

Emperor Hou Yi was an extremely great and powerful ruler; who could replace him, even temporarily?

Suddenly, a petite figure walked forward and knelt in front of Yang Jian. "Greetings, Your Majesty. I am Gonggong, at your service!"

Gonggong had been reluctant to acknowledge Yang Jian as the new Emperor.

However, she had no choice—Yang Jian's powers were too strong. She was not his match, so she decided to go with the flow.

More importantly, Gonggong had her mind on Darryl's Heavenly Halberd. If she were to support Yang Jian in his quest to become the Emperor, she would have contributed hugely to that campaign. She would have an easier time with her future tasks.

"Greetings, Your Majesty! We are at your service!"

Everyone in the cell knelt.

All the other officials were intelligent as well. When Gonggong recommended Yang Jian as the new Emperor, they followed suit as well.

They were like Gonggong; most of them were unwilling to acknowledge Yang Jian as the new Emperor.

However, they knew Yang Jian's powers, and he was an upright and honest man. Even though he had arrested Chang Er, he only did that to investigate Emperor Hou Yi's death. So, he was the most suitable candidate to be the new Emperor.

However, three people stood there with a flat expression on their faces as if it had nothing to do with them—it was Darryl, Celine, and Queenie. Darryl did not care who would be the new Emperor.

Hmm!

Yang Jian nodded when he saw the officials knelt in front of him. There was no expression on his face when he said, "Since all of you have acknowledged me, then I shall accept it respectfully!"

Then, Yang Jian turned his head and sized Darryl up. He asked Gonggong, "This is Darryl Darby? He was the one who released Zhu Bajie?"

Darryl had managed to cause trouble in the Royal City and also released Zhu Bajie from captivity. The news had spread all over the North Moana continent like wildfire. Yang Jian had high status, so he would have heard about it.

"Yes!" Gonggong responded respectfully.

"Well, he is Darryl Darby—" Yang Jian started to contemplate. Then, he made a decision. He said, "Lock all the three of them with Chang Er. We will question them tomorrow at the main hall!"

Before Emperor Hou Yi died, he had carved Zhu Bajie and Chang Er's names.

Darryl had released Zhu Bajie. So, in a way, Darryl and Chang Er were accomplices. Perhaps, Darryl had something to do with Emperor Hou Yi's death!

If that were the case, it would be only natural to lock Darryl and Chang Er together.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

A few guards walked toward Darryl, Celine, and Queenie and tied them up.

At that moment, Darryl was almost in tears. He yelled at Yang Jian, "Grandmaster Erlang, oh, I mean, Your Majesty. I am innocent! I was just passing by. Why are you arresting me? I had nothing to do with Emperor Hou Yi's death. It's one thing to arrest Lady Chang Er, but why me?"

When he said that, Darryl had an innocent expression on his face, and he sounded sincere.

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Darryl knew that it was the biggest lie he had ever told. However, he had no choice.

Emperor Hou Yi's death was not a small matter. If he were to admit that, he was sure that Celine, Queenie, and he would be buried with the previous emperor. It might even affect those in the World Universe too.

However, Yang Jian did not bother with him. He waved his hands and signaled for the guards to take Darryl, Celine, and Queenie away.

Soon, the guards brought the three of them to the prison.

Gasp!

When they entered the prison, Darryl gasped when he saw the scene in front of him!

Many guards in armor and with a long saber surrounded the prison. It looked like the prison was heavily guarded; even a fly would not be able to enter it.

Darryl was almost in tears—with so many guards, he might not have a chance to escape!

"Darryl!"

Queenie was extremely nervous. She asked lightly, "What should we do?" There were so many guards, and they looked quite strong as well. Even if she and Celine were to regain their internal energy, the three of them might still not overpower them.

Even though Celine looked calm, she felt quite anxious too.

As the Honorable Pianist, she had been in all sorts of situations. However, that was her first experience in that situation. They were in North Moana's Royal City; it would be extremely challenging to escape from there.

Darryl smiled when he felt Celine and Queenie's anxiousness. He comforted them softly. "It will be fine!"

While the three of them talked, they were brought to a prison cell.

Darryl noticed Chang Er at first sight.

Chang Er sat there quietly. Her gorgeous face was filled with embarrassment and fury. Even though she was locked up in the prison cell, it still did not hide her cold and prideful aura.

"Get in!"

The guards pushed Darryl and the others into the cell and slammed the door shut. Then, he was about to leave.

"Hold up!"

A cold voice came from Chang Er's lips. "Who let you lock them in here?" Chang Er looked at the guard. Her voice was not loud, but it was authoritative.

The guard did not dare to delay in his reply; he immediately responded, "It was His Majesty's instructions, Lady Chang Er!"

After all, Chang Er was still of noble status. Even though she was a suspect in Emperor Hou Yi's death, they would still need to respect her while they investigated the case.

'His Majesty?'

Chang Er trembled. She was baffled.

The next second, she looked at the guard firmly. "His Majesty? Who is His Majesty?"

The Emperor was dead. The entire empire was without its ruler at that moment. Who did the guard mean when he mentioned His Majesty?

Chang Er had been taken to the prison, so she did not know that Yang Jian had been proclaimed the new Emperor.

Gulp!

The guard could feel Chang Er's aura; he swallowed his saliva discreetly. He responded, "The Grandmaster Erlang—just now, the officials have unanimously supported Grandmaster Erlang as the new Emperor..."

Swoosh!

Chang Er trembled; her face paled. She felt a mixture of fear and fury.

'Yang Jian, that b*stard! The Emperor had only just died. His body is not even cold yet, but he already claimed himself as the new Emperor?'

Chapter 1743

"Lady Chang Er!"

When the guard saw the changes in her expressions, he said cautiously, "Grandmaster Erlang has been a loyal subject. He never wanted to become the Emperor, but when His Majesty passed away, the empire will be in a mess. We need someone to stabilize the situation. So—" He was Yang Jian's confidante. So, he wanted to explain the situation.

However, before he could finish his sentence, Chang Er interrupted him.

"Leave! I don't want to listen to this!" she said coldly as her body trembled.

The guard did not dare say anything more. He responded and was about to leave the prison cell.

"Hold on!"

However, right at that moment, Chang Er seemed to have thought of something. She pointed at Darryl and the other two women. She said coldly, "Take these three peasants away as well!"

She was Lady Chang Er, and she was of high status. How could she be locked up with three ordinary folks? It was too humiliating.

'Peasants?'

Darryl was displeased when he heard that, but he said nothing.

"Lady Chang Er!" The guard was a little helpless. He smiled bitterly and said, "It was His Majesty's instructions to lock the three of them with you. I do not dare to defy his orders. I hope you can understand it!"

Then, the guard turned around and left.

Only Darryl, Celine, Queenie, and Chang Er were left in the prison cell.

Chang Er was livid, but she was also too lazy to bother about Darryl and the rest. She sat there quietly; she closed her eyes and rested.

Naturally, Darryl would not bother with Chang Er's cold temperament. After all, she was a famous figure and the legendary, beautiful Moon Palace Fairy. She had been thrown in prison, so he understood her bad temper.

More importantly, Chang Er had been arrested because of him.

If he did not use his mimic technique to trick Emperor Hou Yi, he would not have had a psychotic break and died. He would even not have carved Chang Er and Zhu Bajie's name on the jade platform in his cultivation room.

"Darryl, I'm exhausted!" Queenie tugged on Darryl's arm. She said gently, "I'm exhausted!"

Celine had only just gotten rid of the Heavenly Flame Core powers in Queenie. Even though Queenie's life was not in any danger, she was still extremely feeble after so many hardships.

Celine did not say anything, but her gorgeous face looked tired too.

Hmm!

Darryl responded with a grunt. Then, he went to the corner to get some hay to make a simple bed.

When he was done, he let Celine and Queenie lie down to rest for a while.

"Hey, who allowed you all to rest here?" However, right at that moment, Chang Er's cold voice rang through the room. "If you are sleeping here, where will I rest? Ignorant peasants. Don't you know the rules?"

When she said that, Chang Er glared at Darryl; her face looked displeased.

Darryl was stunned; he was extremely unhappy! Even if she were the high and mighty Lady Chang Er, they were all prisoners at that moment. How dared she still pretend to be high and mighty?

As he pondered, Darryl smiled and looked at Chang Er. "Lady Chang Er, that's easy. If you want to rest, we'll just have to squeeze in a little!"

Then, Darryl purposely moved his body to the side to make some space.

"How rude!" Chang Er's face blushed. She was extremely embarrassed and furious. She reprimanded him. "Who do you think you are? Why should I... I make the rules here! If I want to rest, you will have to stand. Do you understand that?"

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Chang Er was already in such a situation, yet she still thought she was still the high and mighty Lady Chang Er?

"Hey!"

Queenie could no longer take it. She took a step toward Chang Er and said, "Lady Chang Er, I know you're miserable that you are locked up in prison, but please respect others as well. We are all locked up together. What right do you have to rest, but we can't?"

Queenie was a kindhearted girl. Under normal circumstances, she would never fight with others. However, when she saw that Chang Er was unreasonable, she could no longer hold back.

"Respect?"

Chapter 1744

Chang Er sneered snobbishly when she heard that. Her eyes looked at them condescendingly. "You're just a mere peasant. What right do you have to talk to me about respect?"

Then, Chang Er spoke with an unquestionably, determined tone. "I'll say it once more. I make the rules here. If I do not allow any of you to rest here, then none of you can rest here."

The next moment, Darryl's expression changed. He was unspeakably livid.

'Yes, you are Chang Er, but so what? You are just like the rest of us; we're all in prison. It's one thing to disrespect us, but you treat us like your servants. Do you really think that you're still in your pretty bed-chamber?'

The more Darryl thought it, the angrier he got. In the end, he laid down.

"My, my, my! Even though it's only made of hay, it's quite comfortable as well!" Darryl sighed and pretended to be comfortable. At the same time, he paid attention to Chang Er's reaction.

Darryl did not want to go against Chang Er, but she had crossed the line.

"Darryl, how bold of you!"

Chang Er was so furious that she could stomp her feet. She reprimanded him. "Get up! Who let you lie down here?"

Darryl was too bold. How dare he defied her orders? She was Lady Chang Er; how could she squeeze in a room with another man?

Woo!

Darryl took a deep breath. He spoke relaxedly as if he were unafraid of anything. "Why should I get up? We are all prisoners now. We have the same treatment. Why should I listen to you?"

Then, Darryl's face turned mischievous. He said, "Lady Chang Er, it's just like I said. If you are tired and want to rest, I'll make some space for you. Don't be shy!"

"You—"

Chang Er's chest heaved heavily, yet she had no words to respond to him.

That was because Darryl was right. They were all prisoners at that moment. It would be unreasonable if she were to force them aside.

However, Darryl had crossed the line as well when he talked back to her.

Chang Er wanted to slap Darryl to death. However, her acupoints had been sealed by Yang Jian; she could not use her internal energy.

Pfft!

Queenie laughed.

Darryl was too bold. She guessed that only he was the only one in the entire world who would dare to talk to her like that.

Celine also smiled.

...

Meanwhile...

At the intersection between the New World, the World Universe, and Middle Terra, a majestic stretch of a mountain range went on for a few thousand kilometers.

There was a valley in the deepest section of the mountain range. It was spring all year round—a paradise. There was a group of ancient buildings there as well.

It was the Forgotten Valley!

The Forgotten Valley was a cultivation group that stayed away from the rest of the world. They had been around for a few thousand years, and their disciples rarely roam about the world, so not many people know about them.

There was a legend about how the Forgotten Valley founder left the world because he had been hurt by love.

The Forgotten Valley disciples were primarily people who had been beaten down badly by life and felt hopeless toward the outside world.

At that moment, they had their 32nd Valley Master—Venus Stewart!

Venus was an incredibly charming woman; she was in her late twenties. Her lover had cheated on her 12 years before that. She fell into despair and joined the Forgotten Valley!

The Valley Masters had no interest in fights between those in the world of cultivators. They had no obsession for cultivation; hence they were not powerful.

However, Venus was a gifted cultivation genius. When she first joined the Forgotten Valley, she was only a Master General. Ten years had passed, and she was already a level one Heaven Ascension cultivator.

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At that moment, Valley Master Venus Steward sat in the Forgotten Valley's main hall. She was in a tightly-fitted long white dress. Her alluring figure looked extremely attractive!

A dozen disciples stood on both sides of the hall; they looked somber.

"Master!"

Suddenly, a man walked into the hall hurriedly. He had a scholarly, elegant aura and a smile on his face. It was Yumi's good friend—James Kant!

James Kant had dressed up like any other ordinary cultivator, but he was actually a member of the Forgotten Valley. He also had a unique identity—he was one of the five elders there.

"James!"

When Venus saw him, she said, "I asked you to go outside and gather news about the outside world; what did you find out?"

The Forgotten Valley had always wanted to transcend the world since more than a thousand years ago. They had never interacted with the outside world. However, they started to change their mind ever since the Nine Mainland's enchanted barrier had vanished.

That was especially true when Venus became the Valley Master. She wanted to expand and increase the Forgotten Valley's powers.

So, Venus sent James to gather news from all the mainlands.

"Valley Master!" James retrieved a paper. He said politely, "I have written down the news that I have gathered from all the mainlands!"

Then, James went in closer, and with a mysterious expression, he said, "Also, I brought someone back with me."

"What person?" Venus frowned.

James chuckled and clapped his hands.

Two disciples immediately brought a petite figure with them as they walked into the hall.

The woman was in a long purple dress; her skin was fair as snow. Her facial features were exquisite—like a fairy. However, her aura seemed weak.

It was Debra!

Yumi had humiliated Debra while they were at the New World's Supervision Unit. James suggested that Yumi let him handle Debra instead.

At that moment, Yumi was out of ideas, so she agreed to James' suggestion. She handed Debra to him.

Then, James snuck Debra out of the Royal City in the middle of the night. He did not rest at all as he went back to the Forgotten Valley.

Wow!

Many male disciples immediately gazed at Debra; they were mesmerized.

Was she a fairy? Her gorgeous facial features and sexy body looked too mesmerizing.

Gorgeous!

Charming and sexy! There were not enough words in the world to describe her beauty.

Those male disciples were at the Forgotten Valley because of a broken heart. They were in despair toward all women in the world. However, their hearts were lit with hope once more when they saw Debra.

Debra's aura and beauty even attracted Venus.

Venus had always thought that she was beautiful, but she was a little embarrassed when she compared herself to Debra.

"Who is she?"

Finally, after a few seconds, Venus snapped back to her senses. She asked her questions gently.

James took a step forward quickly. He smiled and replied, "Master, her name is Debra Gable, and she is the Sect Master from the Great East's Artemis Sect. She is with the Elysium Gate's Sect Master from the World Universe!"

What?

She was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master and also Darryl Darby's woman?

Venus's expression changed when she heard that. Her gorgeous face looked shocked.

Darryl's name had spread far and wide throughout the Nine Mainland. The Forgotten Valley had gathered news from the outside world, so they were familiar with him.

Wow!

At the same time, the surrounding disciples erupted into a heated discussion.

No wonder her aura was so special and she was so gorgeous—she was Darryl's woman.

"James!"

Venus waved at James to come closer. When he approached, she said softly, "Debra's is a special person. Aren't you afraid of bringing trouble to the Forgotten Valley when you bring her here?"

Darryl had gotten more over the years. The Forgotten Valley was in the midst of expansion, so they could not afford to offend Darryl because of Debra.

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"Master, don't worry!" James smiled slightly. "Lord Kenny Bred had imprisoned Debra and the Carter family in the New World prison. If Darryl had wanted to save them, he would have done so a long time ago. He must not have wanted to do that. So, Master, you don't have to be afraid of him. Debra is strong; she might be useful to us for the growth of the Forgotten Valley. She could be of great help to us."

Woo!

Venus sighed in relief when she heard that. She said, "You mean that you want her to drink the Forgotten Water?"

The Forgotten Water was the spring water found deep in the Forgotten Valley. One would forget their memories if they were to drink the water, whether they were cultivators or ordinary humans. It was incredibly magical. Those who drink the Forgotten Water would lose their memory.

If the disciples who joined the Forgotten Valley were in too much psychological pain, they would consume the Forgotten Water to forget all of their troubles.

"Yes!"

James nodded and smiled. "Debra is a special person; her powers are very strong as well. If we try to persuade her, she might not give in to our demands. But she would be willing to do things for her if she were to drink the Forgotten Water!"

"Great!"

Venus smiled and nodded in satisfaction. "Do that then. I'll let you handle this."

"Very well!" James immediately instructed the disciples to take Debra out of the main hall.

They brought her to an elegant courtyard.

"Bring me the holy water!"

James ordered two disciples as soon as he arrived there. The holy water was the Forgotten Water.

"Yes, Elder!" One disciple quickly responded and left to do his bidding.

Soon after that, he came back with a cup of Forgotten Water in his hands.

Once James accepted the cup, he signaled for both of the disciples to leave. Then, he walked toward Debra slowly.

He looked at Debra, smiled, and said, "Gorgeous Debra, don't worry. I won't hurt you. I rescued you from Yumi because I could not bear to watch her beat you. Come, drink up. You will forget all of your troubles."

Then, James took the Forgotten Water and fed it to Debra.

Debra was furious and embarrassed. She also felt anxious. She struggled to break free. However, her acupoints were all sealed; she could not do anything at all.

...

Meanwhile, in an inn a few kilometers away from the Royal City in the North Moana continent.

Zhu Bajie and Shentel Xion sat in the inn. There was a feast in front of them on the table.

Zhu Bajie laughed.

At that moment, he drank the wine greedily and ate excitedly. "Hou Yi is dead! Finally! I no longer need to avoid his army!"

Zhu Bajie was extremely pleased.

Darryl had gone missing from the Holy Saint Sect, and Zhu Bajie had been anxious about that, so he brought Shentel from the mountain as quickly as possible. They went around to ask for information about Darryl.

However, they did not get any information about the younger man. Instead, they found out that Emperor Hou Yi had died.

As the Heavenly Reeds Marshal, Zhu Bajie was not afraid of anyone except for Emperor Hou Yi. His sudden death was a pleasant surprise for Zhu Bajie.

Shentel, who sat beside him, ate elegantly. There were no emotions on her face. She was used to Zhu Bajie's personality.

"My gorgeous, let's fill our stomach quickly. Then, I'll take you around the Royal City!" Zhu Bajie smiled as he spoke to Shentel.

Zhu Bajie had not dared to roam the Royal City while Emperor Hou Yi was still alive.

At that moment, he could go anywhere he wanted; who would block him? He was so happy that he wanted to laugh.

More importantly, he wondered about Chang Er during the time he had been away.

As he thought of her, Zhu Bajie's eyes sparkled excitedly and impatiently.

Chang Er must be sad due to Emperor Hou Yi's death; she must have needed someone to comfort her.

He chuckled.

"Hmm!" Shentel grunted, but she did not say anything else.

She understood him well as she had spent so much time with him. He was impatient, which meant that he was thinking about some gorgeous women.

However, Shentel did not mind that at all. After all, she was already used to Zhu Bajie's lustful ways. He had utterly subdued her.

Chapter 1747

Soon, they were full from their meal. Zhu Bajie led Shentel to continue with their journey.

A few hours later, Zhu Bajie and Shentel reached the Royal City in the North Moana Continent. Since Emperor Hou Yi was dead, Zhu Bajie was not afraid at all. He wanted to visit the city leisurely.

Woo!

Shentel was amazed after she saw the Royal City.

'Is this the North Moana's Royal City? It's simply too majestic! It must be a few times larger than Westrington.'

"My gorgeous, I bet you've never seen such a majestic city, right?" Zhu Bajie chuckled and said, "Not to exaggerate, but this should be the grandest Royal City in the Nine Mainlands. I've stayed here for almost a thousand years. Cool, right?"

Zhu Bajie was not only lustful, but he also liked to boast in front of gorgeous women. When he saw Shentel's expression, he had to talk himself up.

Of course, due to his ego, he would not say that he had been trapped there for more than a thousand years.

As he spoke, Zhu Bajie and Shentel finally entered the city.

The sky was already dark, but that did not affect Zhu Bajie's mood.

He chuckled.

He was in a good mood as he could roam that familiar place without any worries.

However, Zhu Bajie suddenly felt as if something was off. The Royal City should be bustling with activities during that hour. However, it was empty, and there were many guards on patrol as well.

'F*ck! Something is not right! Didn't Emperor Hou Yi die? Why are there still so many guards on patrol?'

"Zhu Bajie?"

"Surround him, quickly!"

As Zhu Bajie frowned, a team of guards nearby saw him; they yelled angrily as they rushed toward him.

"My gorgeous, you should run away first!"

Zhu Bajie was frightened, angry, and stunned at the same time. He quickly yelled at Shentel.

Shentel did not stop to think; she turned around and quickly ran out of the city.

Woola!

Shentel left not long after more than a hundred guards surrounded Zhu Bajie.

"What is the meaning of this?" Zhu Bajie did not panic. He scanned the surroundings and asked the question lazily.

"Take him down!"

The leader of the team did not bother to say anything else except to bark an order angrily.

Woola!

The guards engaged their internal energy and rushed toward Zhu Bajie.

They were still trying to uncover the truth about Emperor Hou Yi's death, but the leads pointed at Zhu Bajie and Chang Er. At that moment, they had already arrested the Empress and imprisoned her. The entire empire was hunting for Zhu Bajie. They did not expect that the man would appear there.

"Oh?"

Zhu Bajie did not understand what had happened, but his opponent did not give him a warning before they took action, which aggravated him. "Do you think you can just bully me? I have not used my muscles for a long time, but I can use the practice today!"

Buzz!

Zhu Bajie moved his arms and immediately rushed forward.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Zhu Bajie was like a wolf amidst a herd of sheep. One could only hear some reverberating sounds, and then the guards were in a complete mess.

...

Meanwhile, in the Royal City Prison.

Celine and Queenie were resting in the prison cell; their breathing patterns were equal and even.

Darryl, on the other hand, laid on his back in the middle. He was sound asleep.

Chang Er had no choice but to bear with Darryl's presence. She sat upright and closed her eyes; she was resting. She had tried to engage her internal energy to flush her acupoints.

However, Yang Jian's way of sealing one's acupoints was too unique. She had tried multiple ways to undo it but to no avail.

Woo!

Finally, Chang Er gave up. She opened her eyes slowly.

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Swoosh!

The moment she opened her eyes and saw the scene before her, Chang Er blushed furiously. She trembled; she was unspeakably furious and embarrassed.

She noticed one of Darryl's hands was on her thigh. He looked comfortable, and he was sound asleep.

Chang Er was livid. She was the high and mighty Lady Chang Er, and everyone had to respect her. Yet, not only did Darryl talk back at her while he was awake, he even disrespected her in his sleep.

How rude of him!

Chang Er's face turned cold. She lifted her hand and slapped Darryl violently on his face.

Slap!

Chang Er used all of her might in that slap. A crisp sound could be heard, and Darryl immediately woke up!

He clutched his face and sat up; he was furious.

'What is going on? Why did someone slap me in my sleep?' He wondered as he turned his head around.

Gasp!

Darryl was immediately mesmerized; Chang Er was very close to him, and he stared at her closely. He gasped discreetly.

Chang Er's body looked incredibly sexy; her curves were flawless, especially when she was embarrassed and furious. She was even more attractive then!

'Darryl deserves to die!' Chang Er was already enraged, but she got even more livid when she realized Darryl had been staring at her. She said coldly, "Darryl, shut your dog-like eyes!"

'Shut my dog-like eyes?'

Darryl was suddenly infuriated.

'Ever since we were locked up together, I have been giving in to you. It was one thing to call me a peasant, and now you call me a dog? Even if you're the high and mighty Moon Palace Fairy, it doesn't mean you can disrespect other people.'

However, Darryl did not react. He smiled and looked at the Empress. "Lady Chang Er, I was sleeping soundly, yet you slapped me awake. How could I shut my eyes and rest?"

Darryl purposely laid his eyes on Chang Er's body as if he wanted to sized her up.

"You—"

Chang Er immediately blushed. She was so furious that she stomped her foot, yet she could not retort.

Darryl was right—he was sound asleep. It was her slap that had awakened him. However, his sleeping posture was too inappropriate—how dared he put his hands on her?

Chang Er was livid, yet she was speechless. After all, how could she say such embarrassing words?

Darryl chuckled to himself.

He was extremely pleased. He glanced at Chang Er a few times before he smiled and teased her. "Since I can't sleep anymore and you're not in the mood to rest, perhaps I can chat with you to relieve your worries?"

Then, Darryl sat up with a severe look on his face.

"How bold of you!"

Chang Er trembled. She reprimanded Darryl, "I don't need your company. Move aside!"

She was already in a bad mood when Yang Jian framed her, so she could not bear it when Darryl teased her. If she had her internal energy, she would slap Darryl to death.

Darryl sighed and muttered under his breath. "Fine then. I'll just continue sleeping. I wonder how Brother Zhu is doing? He is too unethical. How could he not tell me that he was dating Lady Chang Er? It's his fault that I'm in prison."

Darryl paid attention to Chang Er's reactions discreetly.

He had said that to seek revenge on Chang Er. After all, Chang Er was the high and mighty Moon Palace Fairy; he could not slap her in return. So, he could only tease her.

"Shut your mouth!"

Chang Er blushed. She was so furious that she stomped her feet. "No one is dating Zhu Bajie! You speak of more nonsense, and I'll cut your tongue off!" Suddenly, Chang Er thought of something. She looked at Darryl. "By the way, where is Zhu Bajie?"

Chang Er was still confused; she did not know why Emperor Hou Yi would carve her name and Zhu Bajie's name on the platform. It would not have happened without any reason. If she wanted to know the truth, she would have to get it from Zhu Bajie.

Furthermore, Darryl and Zhu Bajie were close allies, so he might know Zhu Bajie's whereabouts.

Chang Er had decided to look for Zhu Bajie; she would need him to prove her innocence.

Chapter 1749

"My, my, my!"

Darryl pretended to be surprised. He smacked his forehead, smiled, and replied, "Lady Chang Er, what are you talking about? You were dating Zhu Bajie in the cultivation room yesterday night. You should know his whereabouts. Why are you asking me?"

Darryl had to suppress his urge to laugh; he continued to say, "Furthermore, we have been imprisoned, so how would I know where he is?"

"Shut up!"

Chang Er's face turned cold; she was so furious that she trembled. She reprimanded him. "Stop talking nonsense! I can guarantee that you will not live to see the sun tomorrow!"

Chang Er had always been chaste. She was already furious when Yang Jian slandered her, and when a peasant talked to her like that, it was even more humiliating.

The more Chang Er thought about it, the angrier she got. She lifted her hands and hit Darryl violently. However, her internal energy was sealed, so Darryl avoided her attacks quite easily.

Darryl even managed to tease her while he dodged her.

"What are you doing, Lady Chang Er? You're no longer being reserved. Hitting me like that—how inelegant!"

"Shut up!"

"We're being locked up together. We're already considered as inmates; can't we talk properly?"

"I have nothing to say to you. Stand there—"

Darryl and Chang Er's shouts as the woman chased after the man eventually awakened Celine and Queenie.

What...

Celine was stunned the moment the sight greeted her when she opened her eyes. She furrowed her brows.

'What is Darryl doing? How could he make Chang Er chase after him in the prison cell?'

Queenie was equally confused.

"Darryl!"

Then, Queenie yelled at Darryl. "What are you all doing?"

Chang Er stopped in her tracks; the situation was awkward and furious. She was a noble lady, so it was not appropriate for her to chase after a man like that.

"Nothing, nothing..." Darryl smiled as he replied to her.

Oh!

Queenie nodded. Then, she was stunned to see the handprint on Darryl's face. "Darryl, what happened to your face?"

Then, she walked toward him quickly.

Even though Darryl was Queenie's cousin-in-law, she thought of him as her biological brother. Her heart almost broke when she saw the mark on the man's face.

Woo!

However, Queenie sighed in relief when she noticed that the mark was only red; it was not swollen.

Then, she asked, "What happened, Darryl?" Queenie looked at Chang Er.

She did not need to guess to know that it was Chang Er's doing.

Swoosh!

Celine frowned and looked at Darryl as she waited for his answer. She pondered about it. 'Did Darryl tease Chang Er while we were asleep; was that why she slapped her?'

Uh...

Darryl scratched his head and appeared to be in deep thought.

Chang Er seemed calm, but she was extremely nervous in her heart. She thought it was fine to slap Darryl, but how could she tell them that she only did it because he put his hand on her thigh? Her reputation would be ruined. She was anxious, but she did not want Darryl to know that.

Darryl chuckled to himself.

The change in Chang Er's expressions was minute, but Darryl still noticed them. He was extremely pleased. He said, "Well, there are too many mosquitoes in this cell. When I was sleeping, a mosquito landed on my face. Lady Chang Er noticed it, and she was kind enough to help me kill the mosquito!"

Then, Darryl turned his head, smiled at Chang Er, and said, "Right, Lady Chang Er?"

Chapter 1750

What?

Lady Chang Er hit a mosquito for him?

Queenie furrowed her brows; she was even more confused.

Lady Chang Er was high and mighty, just like a fairy. How could she help Darryl hit mosquitoes? It was a little hard to believe.

Celine smiled and said nothing. She knew Darryl had lied; he had found an excuse to spare Chang Er from further embarrassment.

"You—"

Chang Er blushed, yet she could not retort.

Darryl was too rude; how could he tell such a lie?

However, even though the lie was infuriating, it was much better than the truth.

...

Meanwhile, on the streets of North Moana's Royal City.

They were initially empty. However, it had become bloody and messy with deathly screams.

Zhu Bajie did not lose the fight even though hundreds of guards surrounded him. He weaved back and forth through the crowd with the Nine-toothed rake in his hands; he was as fast as lightning. Every time he attacked, a guard would fall to the ground.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, dozens of guards laid in a pool of their own blood.

"Zhu Bajie!"

One of the guards, the leader, glared at Zhu Bajie with reddened eyes. "You have committed a heinous crime; you won't be able to escape. If you know any better, you will surrender to us obediently!"

The guards' leader sounded resentful when he said that. Zhu Bajie did not only cause the Emperor's death, but he had also killed many of his men. He deserved to die!

"Zhu Bajie! You will not leave here today!"

"Yes! Even if you are skillful, you won't be able to leave the Royal City!"

"Surrender yourself!"

The guards yelled at Zhu Bajie—each one was angrier than the other.

'A heinous crime?'

Zhu Bajie was extremely confused. He only teased Chang Er a little before he escaped the Royal City. Why did they charge him with such a huge crime?

He still did not know that Emperor Hou Yi had carved his name on the jade platform before he died.

"F*ck off!" Zhu Bajie said as he held the Nine-toothed rake in his hands. He was not even scared when the guards rushed toward him.

Emperor Hou Yi was already dead, yet they were still not willing to let him go?

'Great, if you want a fight, then I'll play along!'

Roar!

At that moment, they heard a loud tiger's roar!

Suddenly, the doors and windows of the shops on both sides of the streets shattered to pieces!

Zhu Bajie leapt and floated in mid-air. A huge yellow-spotted tiger appeared right in front of him. The tiger was more than 10 meters long; it was an illusion made from one's internal energy, yet it looked extremely lifelike. It was terrifying!

"Heavenly Tiger's Cry!"

"Kill!" Zhu Bajie roared maniacally as he pointed at the guards!

The Heavenly Tiger's Cry was one of Zhu Bajie's ultimate techniques. He had not wanted to cast it. However, Emperor Hou Yi had held him captive for a thousand years, and they were still unwilling to let him go after the Emperor's death. Zhu Bajie did not care anymore.

Zhu Bajie only wanted to kill to relieve the resentment.

The tiger roared and rushed forward; wherever it touched, the air cracked!

"Argh!"

The guards felt dizzy when the yellow-spotted tiger was in front of them; the huge impact made all of them stumble! More than 20 guards spat out blood when the tiger attacked; they had no more strength left to fight!

Chapter 1751

"Guys, don't panic! Zhu Bajie is only one person! Let's do it together!" The guards' leader wiped his sweat and yelled out loud!

The remaining guards looked at each other and rushed forward at the same time!

Zhu Bajie laughed. "If you want to catch me, then bring it on! I'll defeat all of you happily!" Zhu Bajie did not panic at all; he was even excited. He yelled as he moved swiftly into the crowd!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He moved amongst the guard with immense battling spirit as he fought each one of them.

Zhu Bajie's eyes were extremely red. It felt like he wanted to relieve the resentment he had endured for the past one thousand years. He was extremely pleased!

In the blink of an eye, there was only the guards' leader left. The rest of them laid a pool of their own blood.

Gasp!

The on-lookers, who stood further away, erupted in exclamations!

"My god! That person is too powerful! He managed to take down so many guards!"

"He looks so handsome, and his powers are strong as well. He calls himself Old Zhu—was he the Heavenly Reeds Marshal, who was quite famous a thousand years ago?"

"It seems like it!"

Many women in the crowd were also attracted to Zhu Bajie's good looks.

He was good-looking and powerful!

'So fun! It's so much fun!' Zhu Bajie chuckled.

He was extremely pleased with their praises.

"Zhu Bajie, stop being so arrogant!"

Suddenly, an angry yell echoed from the direction of the nearby palace. A golden figure approached them swiftly. He looked extremely majestic and domineering.

He was in golden armor, and he had the Tri-point Double-edged saber in his hands, and a black dog that seemed to be about 50-meters long trailed behind him.

It was Grandmaster Erlang—the new Emperor—Yang Jian!

'Why is he here?'

Zhu Bajie was stunned to see the other man. Then he forced a smile on his face and said, "Grandmaster Erlang, long time no see!"

He was still in a relaxed mood. He knew that they had no feud with each other. Yang Jian was usually a calm man, and he rarely bothered with other people's affairs, so Zhu Bajie did not panic at all.

"Zhu Bajie!" Yang Jian's handsome face was blank. He said calmly, "I was just looking for you, yet you came here by yourself! In that case, follow me to prison and wait for your judgment!"

His voice was not loud, but it spread through the entire place. His tone was unquestionable.

'What? Judgment?'

Zhu Bajie was slightly stunned, then he chuckled and said, "Yang Jian, you must be mistaken. I have not had enough of the outside world; why should I follow you to prison?"

'Was Yang Jian mentally unstable due to Emperor Hou Yi's death?'

Yang Jian said coldly, "Stop pretending. You were the one who caused Emperor Hou Yi's death; it was an unforgivable crime. If you know better, then you'll follow me. Don't force me to take action against you!"

'What? I caused Emperor Hou Yi's death? What is going on?'

Zhu Bajie looked shocked; his mind buzzed.

The next second, Zhu Bajie snapped back to his senses. He did not know whether to cry or laugh as he looked at Yang Jian. "I just came back from the outside, yet you said I killed Emperor Hou Yi? How interesting. Tell me then, how did I kill him?"

Zhu Bajie had a cynical posture when he said that.

"You still dare to pretend?" Yang Jian frowned; he was furious. "You had a rendezvous with Chang Er in the cultivation room, and the Emperor saw you two. That caused him to have a psychotic break and died violently. Before he died, he carved your name and Chang Er's on the cultivating jade platform. That's the hard proof. You still dare to deny it?"

Then, Yang Jian took a deep breath and said coldly, "Chang Er has been arrested and imprisoned. The person who let you go, Darryl Darby, is also in prison. If you know any better, do not resist us. Otherwise, this might be your final resting place!"

Chapter 1752

'F*ck!'

Zhu Bajie was baffled when he heard that. He stared at Yang Jian for a long time.

So that was the case!

However, he had not met up with Chang Er; how could they have a rendezvous?

"What?" Yang Jian sneered. "Your relationship with Chang Er has been exposed. What do you have to say about that?"

Sigh!

Zhu Bajie scratched his head and smiled bitterly. "Fine, I'll admit that I did have a relationship with Chang Er. But it won't be that easy for you to catch me!"

He smiled widely; he was inexplicably excited as well.

Zhu Bajie had been mesmerized by Chang Er for a long time. That was why he teased her a thousand years ago, and that was why Emperor Hou Yi had kept him captive.

However, he would happily do it if that meant that he could be related to Chang Er in any way.

So, when Yang Jian said that he had a rendezvous with Chang Er, Zhu Bajie was not angry. On the contrary, he was excited about it.

Zhu Bajie had already decided—no matter what the truth, he would be in the same boat as Chang Er if he insisted that he had a rendezvous with her. It would be much easier to get closer to her then.

Zhu Bajie's lips curled into a smile when he thought about that. He was unspeakably excited in his heart.

Swoosh!

Yang Jian's gaze was as swift as lightning. His eyes locked onto Zhu Bajie. "So, it is you!"

Then, Yang Jian clutched his Tri-point Double-edged saber tightly as his cold voice spread throughout the entire palace. "Zhu Bajie, you filth! You seduced Lady Chang Er and killed Emperor Hou Yi. You're such a disloyal subject, and you should be punished! As the third North Moana's Holy Emperor, I swear to the heavens that I would kill Zhu Bajie personally to comfort the previous emperor's soul in heaven!"

Buzz!

Yang Jian lifted his Tri-point Double-edged saber slowly as it emitted a strong aura. Storm clouds immediately appeared in the sky above the Royal City. It was as if the apocalypse was upon them!

Grandmaster Erlang's dominance was unparalleled.

When he got angry, the skies would change!

Gasp!

The guards and the ordinary folks felt a suppressed panic. They did not even dare to let out a breath!

Gulp!

Zhu Bajie swallowed his saliva discreetly when he felt Yang Jian's endless murderous intentions.

'F*ck! No wonder Yang Jian would come here. It looks like he has become the new Emperor and is seeking revenge for Hou Yi.'

Zhu Bajie did not panic at all. He chuckled and looked at Yang Jian. "My, my, my, Yang Jian. Here I was wondering why you are so anxious to catch me. It turns out that you've become the emperor, and you want to show some results."

Then, Zhu Bajie said thoughtfully, "Well, even though you have become the Emperor, you will still have to care for Chang Er on my behalf. If anything were to happen to her, I would not forgive you! Oh, right, and also my brother, Darryl."

It was in Zhu Bajie's nature to be lustful. Even if the sky were to fall, his first thought would always be the safety of his beauties.

"How arrogant!"

Yang Jian glared at Zhu Bajie coldly. Then, he immediately moved with the Tri-point Double-edged Saber in his hands; he flew upward!

Internal energy immediately erupted from his body. The entire sky was about to crack!

"Zeus Slash!"

When he was about a hundred meters away from Zhu Bajie, Yang Jian immediately lifted his hand. A terrifying force erupted from the Tri-point Double-edge saber to form an intimidating saber shadow. It attacked Zhu Bajie violently!

The saber shadow was about a hundred meters long! Yang Jian's battling spirit formed it!

When the saber shadow appeared, the surrounding temperature dropped a dozen degrees; everyone felt cold. Their eyes were wide and round as they worried for Zhu Bajie!

"The Zeus Slash?"

"The Holy Emperor's first attack is an ultimate technique?"

"It would be hard for Zhu Bajie to escape this one!"

Many of the guards gasped.

Yang Jian was well-known for his Zeus Slash technique. He had used the same method a thousand years ago to destroy all the sects that did not wish to submit to Emperor Hou Yi. It had stunned the world!