

1821

Zhurong then rushed up into the sky and placed himself in front of Darryl to shield him.

“Yang Jian, you have to go through me first if you want to touch my brother,” roared Zhurong angrily as a violent, and fiery aura force erupted from his body.

Buzz!

In the next second, a sea of flames started burning and lit up the entire sky as though it was on fire. The surrounding plants in a thousand kilometers withered and instantly turned into ashes under the burning flames.

“Ah...”

“Your Majesty, help...”

In a blink of an eye, another 20,000 soldiers or more among the North Moana Army erupted in tragic wails and died among the fiery sea.

Darryl quickly engaged his internal energy and cast a protective shield around himself upon feeling the extremely hot flames—shielding Lily and Chang Er together.

Darryl was not afraid of these flames as he had the White Lily Cold Flame, but Chang Er and Lily might not be able to handle it.

Gasp!

At the same time, Darryl could not help but gasp as he looked at Zhurong in shock.

No wonder he was the respectable Fire God. The power of flames he just unleashed was on an equal level with the Divine Farmer's poisonous fog.

Zhurong moved as swift as lightning among the sea of flames while fighting intensely with Yang Jian in mid-air.

However, Zhurong might be courageous, but his powers were slightly weaker compared to Yang Jian

and were being suppressed by Yang Jian in those two rounds.

“Zhurong, I’ll help you.”

The Divine Farmer yelled out loud at this moment as he flew up and fought valiantly against Yang Jian together with Zhurong. The Divine Farmer’s help had reduced the pressure placed on Zhurong.

In truth, Zhurong or the Divine Farmer was no match for Yang Jian if they fought alone. However, things would be different when both of them joined forces.

At that moment, the three of them were fighting extremely intensely mid-air.

Darryl was defending against the constant wave of the North Moana Army on the ground. Although he was outnumbered, he could still forcefully hold on.

“Hubby.”

Lily had a very worried look as put her palms together with her fingers intertwined upon seeing the scene in front of her. She could not help but yell, “Be careful!”

At that moment, Lily wanted to go up and help, but she could no longer practice cultivation all these years ever since her internal energy was disabled. Therefore, she could only watch and feel anxious for Darryl.

“Darryl.”

Chang Er was also extremely anxious at that moment. In the protective shield, she yelled at Darryl, “Quickly help me unblock my acupoints.”

Although after Zhurong and the Divine Farmer joined forces, they could only temporarily block Yang Jian for a short time. However, it was impossible to last long with only Darryl defending against the still so many of the North Moana Army surrounding them.

At that moment, Chang Er only wanted to quickly make Yang Jian retreat to ensure her safety.

“Uh...”

Darryl’s eyes sparkled upon hearing that and hesitated.

Chang Er’s powers were not weak. Their winning probability was better if she helped with fighting against Yang Jian.

Only that, he was the one who caused Emperor Hou Yi’s death after all. it would be a problem for him if she suddenly attacked him after having her acupoints unblocked.

Zhurong and the Divine Farmer were still handling Yang Jian after all. Both of them would not be able to rescue him in time if Chang Er attacked.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Just when Darryl was hesitating, Mount Buzhou beneath their feet suddenly shook as a violent burst of earth-shattering sounds rang through.

Immediately after, the mountain slope suddenly collapsed and revealed a more than 10-kilometer diameter large crater.

The inner part of Mount Buzhou was hollow, hence the aura erupted from Yang Jian, Zhurong, and the Divine Farmer's intense fighting had also caused the landslide.

1822

“Woola...”

The incident happened suddenly such that neither Darryl, Yang Jian nor the others could not react in time as they gasped and fell into the crater.

On the other side of Westrington!

The Imperial Sky Palace in the Royal City.

The Imperial Sky Palace was where the Westrington Emperor dealt with court affairs and received foreign ambassadors. It was elegant, majestic, and magnificent.

The Imperial Sky Palace used to be a serious place. However, it was extremely festive on that day.

At that moment, a feast was being held in the Imperial Sky Palace with their officials dressed up and sitting around. They were celebrating together

with the Westrington Emperor who was on his throne. It was a lively and pleasant atmosphere.

That was right, it was an important holiday for Westrington on that day as it was the Great Crystal Festival—an equivalent of the Mid-Autumn Festival. Therefore, the Westrington Emperor will hold a huge banquet every year on that day.

The banquet was held at the Imperial Sky Palace that year.

At that moment, Donoghue Dixon was in an embroidered brocade robe at the head of the officials' seat—sitting relaxedly there. The Officials would come over to toast to him from time to time. However, he rarely lifted his glass while maintaining a high and mighty posture.

He was highly respected in Westrington as the Prime Minister—only below one man but above thousands. Other than the Westrington Emperor, Donoghue did not respect anyone else.

Next to Donoghue was a petite figure with exquisite facial features who had a great body. However, her expressions were cold with hints of melancholy in between her eyebrows.

She was Darryl's godmother, Susan Creek.

Susan had been locked up in the Prime Minister Residence ever since Donoghue brought her to Westrington. However, Donoghue suddenly insisted on bringing Susan along to the banquet as it was the Great Crystal Festival on that day.

Susan as a captive had no freedom of choice and could only follow along.

“Hey, gorgeous.”

Donoghue smiled ambiguously at Susan right at this moment. “Such a festive scene, why are you sulking? Come, pour some wine and drink with me.”

Donoghue was smiling as he said that, but his eyes were full of taunts.

All this while, he deliberately leaked news that he kidnapped Susan, yet he still did not see Darryl anywhere. Therefore, Donoghue decided to change tactics by bringing Susan to the banquet before publicly humiliating her.

Darryl would have heard of this then and would definitely come.

“No.”

A cold voice came from Susan’s mouth as she looked coldly at Donoghue. “I’m not drinking nor will I pour wine for you as well.”

Donoghue killed her husband. She still vividly remembered the scene and only wanted to kill Donoghue on the spot, how could she pour him wine?

Slap!

Donoghue then slapped her on the face without any warning.

He used his entire might to slap Susan who ended up yelling out loud and shuddered before falling to the ground in a sitting position. She clutched her face and resentfully glared at Donoghue.

“Woo...”

The crisp slap sound attracted everyone’s attention in the main hall. The entire Imperial Sky Palace was instantly in utter silence.

“Unappreciative b*tch. How ungrateful.” Donoghue did not care about the surrounding onlookers as he sneered and continued humiliating Susan. “Let me tell you that the Imperial Sky Palace is the holiest place in Westrington. You should be thankful you can attend this banquet.”

“Letting you pour wine for me is a huge honor. B*tch, how dare you still be arrogant?”

Donoghue then grandly sat there with a darkened expression and barked, “Quickly get up and pour me the wine. Otherwise, I’ll...let everyone appreciate your beauty.”

“You...”

Susan glared at Donoghue upon hearing this and shuddered. She was extremely embarrassed and furious as her red lips parted only to say a word, but could not continue anymore.

She realized Donoghue was not joking. He really would humiliate her at the Imperial Sky Palace if she did not pour him wine.

1823

Susan really wished she was dead at that moment. That way, she would not have to suffer Donoghue's humiliations. However, she had not sought revenge for her husband who tragically died. It would be not worthwhile if she were to die just like that.

Gasp!

The surrounding officials looked at each other and started to discuss among themselves in hushed tones upon seeing this scene.

"Is the Prime Minister drunk?"

"How could he bully a woman? How ungentlemanly of him."

"Shh, speak softer. Don't let him hear you."

Among those in discussions, many officials felt that Donoghue was too much, yet they did not dare to comment out loud. Donoghue was in a high position

of power and a great war record after all and no one dared to offend him.

“Quickly.”

At that moment, Donoghue did not bother to continue saying much upon seeing Susan’s embarrassed and rageful face while hesitating. He coldly urged her, “It looks like you want to show off your body in front of the crowd since you don’t want to pour wine for me.”

Donoghue then stood up and grabbed Susan’s arm—about to tear her clothes off.

“You...”

Susan was extremely humiliated with rage. She struggled but her arm was being gripped tightly by Donoghue and she could not even break free. She kept yelling, “Let me go. Let me...”

Susan’s eyes were filled with aggrieved tears as she yelled.

Donoghue first killed her husband then humiliated her at that moment.

‘God. Why are you being so unfair? Why do you let evil continue being free?’

“Stop it.”

Seeing how Susan’s clothes were about to be torn off, a low voice came through. It was not loud, but it was full of authority.

It was the Westrington Emperor!

Donoghue stopped and paid obeisance to the emperor. He smiled and said, “Your Majesty, how can I help you?”

Although he was polite in his tone, Donoghue’s face was still quite arrogant.

“Woo!”

At that moment, Susan secretly let out a sigh of relief and concurrently looked toward the Westrington Emperor in surprise.

There was nothing wrong with Donoghue as the Prime Minister humiliating her in public. Why did the Westrington Emperor stop him?

At that moment, Susan felt lucky but also curious at the same time.

“My fellow Prime Minister.” The Westrington Emperor’s face had no whatsoever reactions as he flatly asked, “Who’s this woman? Why are you doing that to her?”

He had slight dissatisfaction on his face when he said that.

Donoghue was the Prime Minister, yet he was causing such troubles at the Great Crystal Festival banquet. It was slightly inappropriate.

“Your Majesty.” Donoghue had a nonchalant expression as he smiled and replied, “This woman is nothing but a captive I brought from the New World.”

‘A captive?’

The Westrington Emperor slightly frowned before he immediately slammed on the dragon throne and reprimanded, “Donoghue, do you know what crimes you have committed?”

“Woola...”

The officials shuddered and immediately knelt upon feeling the Westrington Emperor’s rage while only Donoghue remained standing.

Donoghue smiled and said without being condescending, “What do you mean, Your Majesty? What crime did I commit?”

Everyone was afraid of the Westrington Emperor except Donoghue. He did great work for Westrington all these years—invading and conquering

everywhere. It could be said that the Westrington Emperor could sit so stably on his throne was due to him for all these years. Therefore, Donoghue had no reason to surrender himself for any of his wrongdoings.

“What crime?”

1824

The Westrington Emperor sneered and angrily said, “Today is the Great Crystal Festival. How dare you bring a captive into the palace?! Do you have any respect for the Royals? You even want to take her clothes off here. How inappropriate! Do you have any respect for me?”

The Westrington Emperor then waved his hands. “Men, arrest Donoghue and lock him up in prison.”

His eyes were filled with determination when he said that last sentence.

Donoghue was indeed talented and had done much for Westrington in the past few years. It was also because of such that Donoghue had started to overshadow him. The Westrington Emperor had long been repulsed by Donoghue.

In addition, Donoghue used his status as the Prime Minister to go around and behaved arrogantly and domineering for the past few years—all the officials

were afraid of him. What made the Westrington Emperor even more infuriated was that Donoghue had more than once humiliated royal members and shown clear disrespect for them.

The Westrington Emperor had long thought about getting rid of such an arrogant character like Donoghue—only that he never had the chance. However, Donoghue himself had caused troubles on that day, how could the Westrington Emperor let go of such a good opportunity?

“Woola!”

A few royal guards in black armor quickly walked in on his orders.

The surrounding officials cowered terribly upon seeing that scene. They did not let out a single breath as none wanted to plead on behalf of Donoghue. Donoghue had been nothing but arrogant and domineering for the past few years after all.

Susan was also shuddering by the side with her heart beating faster. She was fearful as well as surprised.

This evil Donoghue is finally going to get what he deserves.

However...

Once the royal guards were before Donoghue, they did nothing.

Hmm?

The Westrington Emperor frowned in annoyance. "What are all of you doing? Arrest Donoghue immediately."

However, the royal guards still did not move upon his words.

"Your Majesty."

At that moment, Donoghue let out a smile and mockingly said, “Can’t you see that they won’t listen to your orders? I’ll be honest, I’ve changed the Royal Guards with my men across all these years.”

‘What?’

The entire Imperial Sky Palace was in an uproar upon his words. All the officials were trembling while looking at Donoghue in a daze. They were completely stunned.

The Westrington Emperor’s expressions changed too as he glared at Donoghue and barked, “H-How bold of you!”

He was livid when he said that. He knew about Donoghue’s arrogance but had not expected Donoghue would be so bold to even dare swap the Royal Guards with his men.

Letting this type of people live will bring larger problems in the future. He had to get rid of Donoghue on that day itself.

“Men, come quick!”

In a fit of rage, the Westrington Emperor violently stood up and angrily yelled, “Take Donoghue down! Take him down...”

However, only a few in the Imperial Sky Palace responded.

However, the other guards outside the palace then came over. Only that they did not take Donoghue down, but rounded up the other officials instead.

Donoghue meant what he said. He had long swapped the Royal Guards with his men. At that moment, Donoghue’s command meant the most to them not only in the palace but also in the Westrington Army who saw Donoghue as their leader.

The officials who were surrounded by the guards shuddered terribly with none daring to stand up to them.

At that moment, the situation was in Donoghue's hands—whoever stood up was just seeking death.

'What?'

The Westrington Emperor shuddered upon seeing that situation. His expressions were extremely ugly as he furiously glared at Donoghue. "Donoghue, what are you doing? Are you rebelling?"

"Rebelling?"

Donoghue's lips curled into a smile as he looked maliciously at the Westrington Emperor. "Your Majesty, don't look at me like that. When you made me the Prime Minister ten years ago, you just wanted me to conquer the world for you and never treated me as your own. I've long known that you'll burn this bridge, so I just made some preparations in advance.

"At first, I thought you'll wait another two years before pinning me with a crime. I did not expect that

it'll come so soon. However, it's fine too as I don't need to continue pretending. Let me tell you, not only am I rebelling but I'm also usurping your throne! I'm taking all your concubines as well!"

1825

Buzz!

A strong aura erupted from Donoghue's body once he finished speaking and violently sent an attack toward the Westrington Emperor.

Swoosh!

The officials were all stunned upon seeing that scene.

Donoghue must be mad! How dare he kill the Emperor to usurp the throne?

Susan trembled as well in a complete daze.

She initially thought Donoghue would be locked up in prison and she would not need to suffer humiliation by him already. She did not expect the tables would turn and could not react in time.

The Westrington Emperor was even more frightened and furious. He wanted to avoid the attack, but Donoghue was way too quick. He could not even avoid the attack. It should be mentioned that the Westrington Emperor's powers were also quite strong, but only slightly weaker compared to Donoghue.

In the end, Donoghue had the ultimate Grand Weapon Sky Breaking Axe's assistance that allowed his cultivation speed to be much faster than ordinary cultivator's such that even the Westrington Emperor with his rare and precious herbs could not compete with Donoghue.

Bang!

That attack contained a hundred percent of Donoghue's internal energy. It violently hit the Westrington Emperor's heart vein who then wailed in pain before flying away.

The Westrington Emperor smashed onto the throne behind him and flew more than 10 meters away

before smashing onto the gold wall behind and falling to the ground.

The moment he landed on the ground, the Westrington Emperor violently spurted out blood as he glared reluctantly at Donoghue before finally taking his last breath.

Gasp!

Everyone was tense there in a daze upon seeing this scene. They were completely baffled.

Donoghue was too vicious. He actually killed the Westrington Emperor.

Due to shock, none of the officials stepped out to weep for the Westrington Emperor as there was only fear and terror in their hearts.

Susan was also utterly baffled. 'He's so cruel. Is he even still human?'

"Everyone."

Right at this moment, Donoghue slowly walked to the front of the broken dragon throne while scanning his surroundings and enunciated, “Those who follow me will live and those who don’t shall die. Decide for yourselves where your loyalty lies.”

His voice was not loud yet authoritative and majestic. It was so overwhelming that the crowd could not breathe.

“Your lowly subjects greet Your Majesty.”

“All hail His Majesty.”

Everyone in the Imperial Sky Palace instantly knelt as the officials yelled out in unison. All of them were extremely respectful with none dared to show any dissatisfaction.

Westrington was a dog-eat-dog world. For a few thousand years, they have been practicing the principle of the strongest becoming the leader.

Therefore, Donoghue killing the Westrington Emperor to show his strength was not seen as rebellion in their eyes, but a sign of him being the strongest.

Hmm!

Donoghue nodded in satisfaction. He smiled and said, "All of you, rise. I decree that we'll have the enthronement ceremony in three days."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

The officials responded in unison.

At that moment, Donoghue turned around and looked at Susan before flatly saying, "Take her away and lock her up in prison."

Donoghue initially thought of thoroughly humiliating Susan to get Darryl's attention, but things did not go according to plan as the Westrington Emperor suddenly wanted to pin a crime on him.

However, killing the Westrington Emperor and usurping his throne was a delightful surprise.

At that moment, Donoghue was extremely excited and no longer held any interest in humiliating Susan.

A few royal guards soon came over and tied Susan up before taking her out of the Imperial Sky Palace.

‘I’m done for.’

Susan’s face was filled with disappointment at that moment. She was completely despairing at heart.

Her life would only become more miserable with Donoghue becoming the Emperor.

...

On the other side, North Moana Continent’s Mount Buzhou.

“Woo! Woo...”

Darryl kept falling after the gigantic crater was formed. He kept hearing sounds of the wind passing by his ears and was secretly stunned.

1826

Turns out the bottom of Mount Buzhou was hollow. Yang Jian and Zhurong had caused the entire mountain to cave in just moments ago—creating a huge pit that Darryl ended up falling into.

The pit was extremely dark and he could not find out how deep it was.

What made Darryl even more anxious than his falling was the extremely dark surroundings. He could not even see his hand even when he stretched it out in front of him. Under such a situation, he could not even see where Lily, Zhurong, and the others were.

“Lily, Brother Zhurong, and Senior Divine Farmer...”
Darryl could not help but yell out anxiously.

“Woo! Woo!”

Darryl could feel an extremely strong aura coming from the bottom before he could finish his sentence.

The rumble of the aura grew stronger the deeper he fell.

Darryl was stunned and immediately tensed up.

The rumble below felt like an enchanted barrier.

‘That’s strange. How could there be an enchanted barrier below Mount Buzhou?’

Buzz!

Darryl suddenly felt a strong rumble of aura coming toward him with that thought in mind. He was suddenly dizzy. He had already entered the enchanted barrier.

Thud!

By the time Darryl came to his senses, both his feet were already on the ground. Although he was already mentally prepared due to habit, Darryl still stumbled backward dozens of steps.

Once he stabilized himself, Darryl quickly scanned the surroundings and was immediately extremely depressed.

The place down below was extremely dark and he could not see anything.

Swoosh!

Right at this moment, he heard movements coming from above. Darryl could only roughly see a figure falling due to the dark surroundings.

“Ouch...”

The moment the figure landed, she winced softly. Though her voice was soft, it sounded like she was in pain.

She must have sprained her leg upon landing.

“Lily?”

Darryl yelled out loud and immediately ran over to hug the figure in his arms.

‘Woo! She smells nice.’

Darryl could not help but exclaim once the soft figure was in his arms before immediately asking, “Are you alright? Lily...” Darryl was then about to cast the White Lily Cold Flame to brighten the surroundings.

Slap!

The figure immediately broke free from Darryl’s hug and slapped him without any warning before he could finish.

‘What’s wrong with her?’

Darryl clutched his face and immediately cast the White Lily Cold Flame. The white flames instantly shone through. It was at that moment he finally noticed the lady’s identity who was right in front of him. Darryl became stunned and extremely awkward.

He saw Chang Er glaring furiously at him with her face blushing terribly. Although her aura was intimidating, it was also extremely sexy.

“Darryl, you shameless peasant. How dare you take advantage of me! You’re seeking death,” said Chang Er coldly with loathing and detest-filled eyes.

‘F*ck me...’

Darryl was almost in tears upon hearing that as he quickly explained, “Lady Chang Er, you’re mistaken. I thought you’re my wife.”

Darryl did not lie. Although he was extremely familiar with Lily’s voice, Darryl could barely give much thought when being put under such a situation. He naturally thought she was Lily.

It was because Lily did not have any internal energy, hence the reason she could be the one injured.

However, Darryl had forgotten that Chang Er’s acupoints were jabbed and became like an ordinary

person as well in that situation. She could get injured too when falling from such a high place.

“Shut up.”

Chang Er reprimanded coldly as she frowned hard in disbelief.

In Chang Er’s mind, she felt that Darryl had done so on purpose.

Darryl smiled bitterly and stopped explaining himself upon sensing Chang Er’s rage.

“F*ck....”

The next second, Darryl looked at his surroundings with the help of the White Lily Cold Flame. He was instantly stunned and became completely baffled.

At the same time, Chang Er scanned her surroundings and shuddered too.

1827

They noticed the pit they fell into was extremely ginormous and extended endlessly around them as though there was no end to it.

‘F*ck, the bottom of Mount Buzhou is actually hollow?’

At that instant, Darryl and Chang Er were baffled standing there and feeling extremely shocked. At the same time, they could feel the pit was filled with a strong spiritual aura.

Not only that, there were many gigantic stone pillars erected not far away from there. Those stone pillars were at least a hundred meters tall and seemed to have writings on them, but had long been eroded from the weather and faded off due to time.

This should be an ancient tomb.

Darryl thought back about his previous experience entering Lu Bu’s ancient tomb upon noticing that. Lu

Bu's ancient tomb was already sufficiently majestic, but that place was ten times grander than Lu Bu's and might perhaps even be a hundred times or more.

'F*ck.'

At that moment, Darryl was excited yet extremely shocked as well.

Even the stone pillars' writings have faded off. The ancient tomb must have existed for more than 10,000 years.

"Lady Chang Er!"

Right at this moment, Darryl could not help but ask, "You're very knowledgeable. Do you know what place this is?" Darryl looked at the nearest stone pillar when he asked. The writings were so ancient that he could not recognize them.

Chang Er said with disgust, "How would I know?"

Her expressions were calm when she said that, yet she was complicatedly shocked in her heart.

That was right, Chang Er could recognize the writing on the stone pillar as she had lived for a few thousand years, but she was unclear as to what this place was.

‘Sigh!’

Darryl lightly sighed upon feeling Chang Er’s intense dislike as he smiled and said, “Let’s go and explore since we’re already here.”

Darryl was about to then head forward first.

“Hold up.”

He just walked two steps forth when Chang Er yelled from behind him. Her voice was not loud, but it was commanding.

Darryl stopped in his tracks to look back at Chang Er, but only to see her blushing while biting her lips hard. She looked very attractive.

“How can I help you, Lady Chang Er?” Darryl smiled and opened his mouth.

“Can’t you see that I’ve sprained my leg?” Chang Er curtly asked. “Quickly unblock my acupoints and let me self-heal my leg before we explore this place.”

Darryl smiled and shook his head upon hearing her words. “I can’t do that. What if you kill me on the spot after I unblock your acupoints? What am I going to do then? Aren’t I just seeking death that way since I’m not as powerful as you?”

Chang Er suddenly became anxious. “Don’t worry, I’ll stay true to my words and won’t kill you. Quickly, unblock my acupoints.”

“Lady Chang Er!”

Darryl smiled and shook his head before seriously saying, “It’s not that I don’t trust you, but I’ve always been a cautious person. Please forgive me. I’ll help you unblock your acupoints when we find Brother Zhurong and the rest.”

‘This shameless peasant.’

Chang Er was livid, yet helpless upon seeing Darryl’s determination. She finally thought for a while before softly saying, “If that’s the case, let me hold onto you for support...”

Chang Er’s face naturally turned cold when she said that.

In her heart, a peasant like Darryl supporting her would be his greatest honor.

However, Darryl could not help but immediately rebuke after her words, “Lady Chang Er, you really know how to joke. The place is so huge. How long are we going to walk with me supporting you?”

Darryl's eyes had a hint of cunningness when he said that.

That was right. He said that on purpose to tease Chang Er. It was truly nothing for him to help her out, but who asked her to keep looking down on him?

“Then...”

At that moment, Chang Er was conflicted as she bit her lip hard—seemingly struggling to say something. She glanced at Darryl before lowering her head.

“Why don't y-you...carry me?”

1828

Chang Er's exquisite face flushed extremely red at her last words as she suppressed the embarrassment and rage in her heart.

She would never want a peasant like Darryl to carry her if the place was not so dark.

'F*ck me! Is this Chang Er?'

Darryl was suddenly stunned as he looked speechless at Chang Er in a daze.

Darryl chuckled and nodded his head. "Haha... Ok, I'll suffer a little to carry you since Lady Chang Er has requested."

Swoosh!

Chang Er's face felt extremely hot upon hearing that. She was utterly embarrassed and furious. "You shut your mouth..."

‘This peasant isn’t only cunning and sly. He also says such crude stuff. I’ll personally kill him to relieve the hatred once I’m safe and have cleared my name.’

Darryl mellowed down upon feeling Chang Er’s rage and dared not tease her anymore.

Darryl then carried Chang Er and slowly headed forward.

Gasp!

At that instant, Darryl could not help but gasp with that soft figure in his arms.

‘She smells great.’

Chang Er’s body was extremely tense with her heart about to pop out. At the same time, she was extremely nervous as well.

She kept on urging to cover up her nervousness, “Go faster, why are you so slow?”

“Lady Chang Er, How can I go any faster while I’m carrying you?”

“You...”

At that instant, their bickers kept ringing in the deep open pit.

...

Meanwhile, in the Royal City of the New World.

The officials were standing in two neat rows on the side in the Full Energy Hall with serious expressions. The entire atmosphere in the hall was extremely suffocating.

Lord Kenny Bred was in a dragon robe and sitting on the throne with a gloomy expression.

Darryl had not reappeared after such a long time. Ambrose, who led an army to the World Universe to search for Darryl also did not bring back any good

news. This made the already annoyed Lord Kenny extremely impatient.

He gathered the officials there that day to discuss exactly that matter. Lord Kenny could not live in peace as long as Darryl is not dead! Lord Kenny wanted to spend the night with Monica Vaughn every night in recent days, but she refused.

He knew that Monica only had eyes on Darryl and would not accept him, hence Darryl must die!

“Your Majesty!” Right at that moment, the leader of the prison guards quickly walked in and respectfully said to Lord Kenny, “The suspect has been brought here.”

Behind him was a petite figure whose hands and legs were cuffed in chains. Although her proud face held hints of desolation, the aura she emitted should not be underestimated.

It was Sloan.

‘Hmm.’

Lord Kenny nodded and waved his hands, signaling the leader to step down.

The next second, Lord Kenny laid his eyes on Sloan and slowly said, “I’ve given you a day to think this through and one day has passed. What is your answer? Are you willing to work for me? I can allow you to be below one man, but above thousands—continuing as the New World’s Warrior Goddess.”

Lord Kenny’s expressions were calm when he said that, but his eyes were filled with hope.

Lord Kenny had captured Sloan and wished that she would work for him but Sloan refused, so Lord Kenny gave her a day to consider. Otherwise, he would publicly take off her clothes and let the New World soldiers humiliate her if she continued to refuse! A day has passed at that moment!

1829

Swoosh!

All eyes were on Sloan at that moment.

She bit her lip hard and looked at Lord Kenny.
Finally, she still slowly said, "I'm willing."

Sloan was indeed pretending to follow Lord Kenny as she did not plan to be loyal to him at all.

Sloan initially wanted to seek revenge for the New World Emperor. However, she slowly realized that it was going to be hard to kill Lord Kenny, hence she could only pretend to be loyal to him before finding a chance to kill him in the future.

"Haha!"

Lord Kenny was delighted as he quickly stood up, looked at Sloan, and nodded. "Awesome, great! Official Sloan, you don't need to kneel when you see me in the future!"

Lord Kenny instructed the guards at the same time, “Quickly, untie Official Sloan.”

At that moment, Lord Kenny was extremely excited as he was able to get Sloan to work for him. His persuasion for the past two days did not go to waste.

At that time, he still did not realize that Sloan never intended to be loyal to him.

The guards soon came in and untied Sloan.

The surrounding officials also quickly went up to congratulate her at the same time.

“Congratulations, Commander-in-chief Sloan.”

“Haha, we’ll be working together as colleagues in the palace again. Congratulations!”

At that moment, the once suffocating atmosphere also became quite cheerful. Although Sloan was smiling, she felt heavy at heart.

It was fine for the moment as she pretended to be loyal to Lord Kenny. However, Darryl's family and friends were still in prison. She had to find a way to release them. Sloan herself did not even know why she was so concerned for them.

“Alright.”

Right at that moment, Lord Kenny slowly sat down and slapped on his dragon throne. The entire main hall instantly turned silent.

The next second, Lord Kenny scanned the surroundings and flatly said, “Darryl has not appeared all this time. How should we deal with his accomplices? Please give me suggestions, my fellow officials.”

Wow!

The officials suddenly broke out into a heated discussion upon his words.

“Your Majesty, why don’t we just kill them off.”

“Yes, It’ll be pointless to continue locking them up since they’ve been locked up for so long, yet could not lure Darryl here.”

“Yes, Your Majesty could show off his powers to the world by killing them off.”

The officials kept chiming in and surprisingly all of them had the same thought in mind—to kill off the Carter family, Dax, and the others. After all, they have been locked up for so long, yet Darryl was still nowhere to be seen. It would be pointless to continue keeping them there.

“Ok.”

Lord Kenny nodded upon hearing the suggestions as his eyes showed hints of coldness and said, “I decree that these people be brought out of the palace and be beheaded in public tomorrow afternoon.”

“Your Majesty is wise,” replied the officials in unison.

‘Damn it!’ Sloan by the side shuddered and was secretly anxious at heart.

What should she do? Lord Kenny was too vicious and wanted to kill all of those in the prison.

At that moment, Sloan wanted to stop him, but could not do so upon seeing the situation before her eyes where it was a decision made by the majority.

“Official Darby.”

Lord Kenny’s eyes were on Florian at that moment as he smiled and said, “Take all who are related to Darryl and behead them tomorrow afternoon. I’ll leave this to you.”

Swoosh!

Florian immediately walked out and loudly said, “Your Majesty, don’t worry. I won’t disappoint you.”

Hmm.

1830

Lord Kenny nodded and said nothing else as he slowly stood up. "Let's call it a day." He then slowly walked out of the main hall.

"Yes, Your Majesty." The officials knelt to send him off.

The officials stood up and left as well after Lord Kenny's departure.

However, Sloan was not anxious to leave as she stood there worriedly.

She could not let that happen. She had to save Darryl's friends and family!

Sloan suddenly had an idea upon seeing Florian leaving.

Late night in a large mansion at the prosperous part of the New World Royal City.

A feast was going on in the backyard with Florian sitting on the main seat and a seductive lady in his arms. Both of them were fooling around and teasing each other.

A few singing courtesans were dancing to lighten the mood at the space in front of them.

If one did not know better, they might think that place was a brothel.

Florian was famous for being afraid of his wife. He initially did not dare to be so wild and carefree. However, Lord Kenny commanded him to oversee that day's preparation for the next day's beheading, so Florian had given Yumi an excuse saying he would be busy securing and guarding the prison.

In truth, Florian came to find pleasure.

“Master.”

A guard quickly walked over right at that moment and loudly said, “You have someone asking to see you.”

Florian was furious at being interrupted as he glared and chided, “F*ck you, can’t you see I’m busy? I’m not seeing any guests today. Get out.”

The guard shuddered and was sweating profusely.

“Hehe.”

Right at that moment, a light chuckle came from outside before an attractive woman slowly entered. Her gorgeous face held hints of mockery as she looked at Florian. “Master Darby, how authoritative of you.”

It was Sloan.

Gulp.

Florian’s fury was instantly gone upon seeing her. He secretly swallowed his saliva as he stared

intensely at her perfect body with his eyes almost popping out.

“Ah, it’s Commander-in-chief Sloan.” Florian came to his senses a few seconds later before smiling and said, “Such a rare guest. Come, come. Have a seat.”

However, Sloan stood there without moving and only glanced evasively at the few singing courtesans next to her.

Florian immediately understood her meaning before waving his hands. “Leave first.”

“Yes, Master,” responded the singing courtesans who then slowly left.

There was only Florian and Sloan left in the hall at that moment.

Florian smiled and asked, “Commander-in-chief Sloan, I wonder what I can do for you since you inconvenience yourself to visit me so late at night?”

his eyes never left Sloan's body when he said that.

Gorgeous. She was too gorgeous.

Although Sloan was in black casual wear at that moment, it could not hide her perfect figure. Any man who saw her would fall for her especially powerful aura.

Florian was famous for being lustful and was naturally the same as well.

Sloan's expressions were indifferent with no whatsoever reaction as she flatly said, "Master Florian, you'll be in charge of executing important criminals tomorrow. You have a huge responsibility, yet you're here having fun instead of being at the prison to prevent anyone from breaking in. Aren't you afraid His Majesty will hear about this and punish you for your crimes?"

"Haha..."

Florian was stunned at first upon hearing this before he immediately could not help but laugh.

“Commander-in-chief Sloan, we are all smart people. You don’t have to use this to intimidate me.”

Florian then squinted his eyes and smiled as he looked at Sloan. “If my guess is right, you’re here tonight because of Darryl’s accomplices, right? In addition, today at the palace was just your temporary plan to deal with him as you don’t really want to work for His Majesty, right?”

Florian’s eyes were filled with slyness when he said the last sentence.

Florian was cunning and malicious on top of being good at reading body language. All these years being an official had made him proficient at it. In the palace during the day, Florian immediately knew that Sloan being loyal to Lord Kenny was a sham.

It was Sloan who previously brought him to the New World, hence Florian was extremely clear of Sloan’s

great loyalty to the New World Emperor. How could she defy her principles to work for Lord Kenny?

1831

Florian smiled and said to Sloan,
“Commander-in-chief Sloan, last time you were the one who looked down on me the most. Why did you suddenly come to me tonight? Are you trying to ask for a favor? Don’t say you want me to save Darryl’s friends and family?”

Florian smiled when he said that. He knew Sloan had always looked down on him. At that moment, her visit at that late-night had to do with rescuing Darryl’s family because Lord Kenny gave a decree during the daytime for them to be beheaded the next day with himself being the executioner.

Sloan visited him late at night. It must have been because she wanted him to release Darryl’s friends and family.

Sloan’s expressions changed slightly upon hearing that before she flatly said, “What if it is? What if it isn’t?”

Florian had guessed correctly. Sloan came because of the Carter Family, Dax, and the others.

Lord Kenny had commanded them to be beheaded the next day and time was running out. Even if Sloan was extremely capable, she could not rescue so many of them at once.

Therefore, Sloan decided to come and look for Florian after giving it many thoughts. Florian and the Carter Family were from the same mainland after all. Even if Florian was evil, he must still have some feelings for his homeland.

Florian slowly stood up before smiling and said, "Commander-in-chief Sloan, it looks like you have a close relationship with Darryl to even want to rescue his family."

Sloan frowned and did not bother with any nonsense. "Florian, you were once someone from the World Universe. The Carter Family and the others that you will be beheading tomorrow come from the World Universe as well. How could you do

it? If you still have any conscience, help me by letting them go.”

“Hehe...”

Florian suddenly laughed upon hearing that.

“Commander-in-chief Sloan, you truly are a direct person. Okay, I should say something since you’ve admitted. I can help you with one condition, you have to stay here tonight and drink with me. How about it? You’re a smart person, I’m sure you won’t say no.”

Florian then slowly walked over and was about to grab Sloan’s hand.

In truth, Florian had his eyes on Sloan for a long time. He was previously deeply attracted by her majestic aura when he first saw Sloan.

Only at that time, Sloan was being appreciated by the New World Emperor in addition to being the world-famous Warrior Goddess, so Florian could only see from far and did not dare approach her.

Later on, Sloan was captured when Lord Kenny became the Emperor. Florian used his powers in trying to claim her, only to have Ambrose take care of prison matters, so Florian did not have a chance at all.

However, Sloan came by herself on that day. How could he let go of such a good opportunity?

Slap!

Sloan at that moment immediately lifted her hand and slapped Florian on the face without any warning upon seeing Florian's hand approaching her.

"Shameless fool," said Sloan coldly before she turned and left without any hesitation.

If she had to use her chastity in exchange for Florian's help, she would rather not do it.

Florian clutched his face but was not angry at all. He chuckled and reverted toward Sloan,

“Commander-in-chief Sloan, tomorrow noon is the execution. You don’t have much time, but do take your time to think about it. I’ll be waiting for you here. Haha...”

Florian then sat down once more and down a mouthful of wine.

He was not afraid Sloan would report him to Lord Kenny as he also had her secret of pretending to be loyal to Lord Kenny after all.

However, a night had passed but Sloan did not appear.

In the prison at that very moment.

The sun outside was just rising signaling the start of a vibrant new day. However, Dax Sanders, Chester Wilson, and the Carter Family in the prison were gloomy.

They have heard of Lord Kenny’s decree. They would be executed in public in another half a day.

Were they going to die just like that? How unfair!

Squeak!

Just at that moment, the prison door was pushed open before dozens of guards swarmed in.

“Tie up and take them out while we wait for Master Darby’s instructions,” said the leader of the guards coldly.

Woola...

1832

Dozens of guards immediately came over upon his commands and pushed Dax and the others out of the prison cell.

At that moment, their eyes were reddened and extremely agitated. They knew that their heads would be on the ground by noon if they left the prison cell.

“Woo!”

Dax took a deep breath with his face full of rage and sadness. “F*ck, I’m the indomitable Dax Sanders, who would have expected that I would die such a pitiful death.”

“Waa...”

The nearby Sara Carter started sobbing upon hearing that as her tears kept falling. “I don’t want to die. I cannot die yet...” She was not afraid of death but was only extremely reluctant to die.

Her father had died tragically while her mother was kidnapped to Westrington. She had yet to seek revenge for them, hence she could not die just like that.

Jewel who was beside her quickly gently comforted her, “Miss Sara, don’t cry. We’ll be fine. Mister will come and save us.”

However, Jewel’s comforts did not help much as Sara sobbed harder.

The others were in extreme despair too.

“Hold it!”

Right at that moment, a cold yell came from outside before a figure swiftly entered.

The black-robed figure was tall and wearing a white bone mask—emitting an evil aura.

“Master Ghost Shadow?”

The leader of the guards was stunned but still kept his respectful tone.

Ghost Shadow was Florian's bodyguard. He was famous for wearing a white bone mask. His tactics were cruel and vicious. He did many evil things for Florian all those years. In the New World Royal City, he was also infamous because he was one of the military supervisor's men, so whether it be the Royal Army or the city guards, they would avoid him whenever they saw Ghost Shadow.

A person like that was in front of the leader of the guards. The leader of the guards would naturally not dare to slack.

However, this Ghost Shadow was a fake. It was Sloan pretending to be him.

Sloan took a risk and went to see Florian the night before. Not only was he cunning and sly, but inhumane as well. She knew he would not help her, so Sloan had to come up with a solution by herself.

“Master Ghost Shadow?” The leader of the guards quickly approached Sloan and looked at her. “Why are you suddenly here?”

It had to be said that Sloan’s disguise was perfect such that no one recognized her at all.

Swoosh!

Sloan did not bother to say anything else as she took out a token from her body and coldly said, “Master Darby told me to pass his words that the execution place will be changed last minute to the outskirts of the Royal City. Get your men ready to take these criminals and follow me.”

The token in Sloan’s hand was made of tungsten gold with a ferocious tiger carved intricately on it.

It was the symbol of the military supervisor that Florian brought with him everywhere he went. The military supervisor token.

That was right, when Sloan slapped Florian the previous night before she left, she secretly stole the token from him. Florian was drinking and having fun, hence he did not notice his token had been stolen by Sloan.

“Yes, Master.”

The leader of the guards believed her upon seeing the token. He quickly ordered his men, “Quick, take these criminals to the outskirts of the Royal City.”

Half an hour later, the leader of the guards took Dax and the others along while following Sloan to a slope outside of the Royal City.

“Master Ghost Shadow.”

At that moment, the leader of the guards politely asked Sloan, “Aren’t we being a little too eager to be bringing them out so early? Also, should we not send more men to guard the surroundings?”

He still did not recognize that the person in front of him was the famous Warrior Goddess up until that moment.

At the same time, Dax and the Carter family also started to realize something was not right.

Lord Kenny had decreed that they should be executed in public to lure Darryl out. Why did he suddenly change the execution venue to such a remote place?