

1845

“|—”

Chang Er inexplicably panicked when they asked her those questions. She shuddered, shook her head, and said, “I was just passing by. I do not have a VIP card!”

‘What is a VIP card? Is this like a token to enter this place?’

Even though she had lived for a few thousand years and was knowledgeable, that was the first time that Chang Er had gone to a modern era society. That was also the first time she had faced such things; she was extremely confused and nervous.

“You don’t have a VIP card?”

Nicholas’ eyes reddened; he suddenly got bolder. He pointed at Chang Er and barked. “It looks like you’re the one who had snuck into the casino! What a terrible woman! If it were not for you, I would not have offended Brother Darryl! Don’t think you’d get to leave here today.”

Nicholas observed Felix’s reaction discreetly.

Felix’s expressions were glum as well. He observed Chang Er before he instructed his men. “What are you all waiting for? Arrest this woman and interrogate her. Ask her why she snuck into the VIP room.”

Swoosh!

Chang Er’s gorgeous face paled!

She bit her lips—she was shocked and furious. Felix looked like someone she should not offend so easily. She would suffer endless humiliation if they were to capture her! She was the Moon Palace Fairy; how could she let them do that to her?

“Darryl—”

Chang Er shuddered when the guards approached her. She bit her lips and hurried toward Darryl and tugged his arm. She said gently, “Tell them that we’re together!” Her voice was soft so that only Darryl could hear her.

Darryl chuckled discreetly.

He was extremely delighted when he heard that. It was rare that the high and mighty Chang Er would bow to him.

However, her soft tone was far from enough for Darryl.

Darryl looked at her and said slowly, “Are we together? I thought you said that you don’t know me?”

“Darryl!” Chang Er panicked. She tugged on Darryl’s arm. She blushed as she lowered her head and said, “I was wrong, okay?” When she said the last sentence, her voice was so soft that it was barely audible.

Chang Er had never dreamt that she would ever apologize to a peasant like Darryl! She was the majestic Lady Chang Er; she did not expect that she would need to bow down to such a peasant!

Darryl sat on the sofa lazily; she looked nonchalant.

Felix immediately stopped his men. He looked at Chang Er and said politely, “Miss, are you with Brother Darryl?”

Felix was an intelligent person; he immediately knew that not only did Darryl know that beautiful woman, but he was only teasing her.

However, Felix still had to check to be safe.

“Yes, I’m with him,” Chang Er replied quickly. Her face was calm, but her eyes were filled with urgency.

Oh!

Felix came to a realization and chuckled. “Since you’re with him, then it’s fine.”

That woman was as beautiful as a fairy—she might be his future wife. How would he dare to offend her?

Woo...

Chang Er’s mood immediately lifted. He sighed in relief.

Finally, the matter was settled.

“Felix Blakely.”

Darryl took a cigarette from the coffee table and lit it up. He said slowly, “I have not seen you for a few years. Have you become so careless in your work? You barely even asked how this woman is

related to me. Just because she said she knows me, then the matter is settled? Such carelessness—how did you become a boss?”

Darryl smiled and looked at Chang Er. His eyes were filled with hints of tease.

1846

Darryl had not wanted to find fault with Chang Er, but she had continued to look down on him. So he wanted to tease her properly with Felix's help.

Uh...

Felix was an intelligent man. How could he not know that Darryl was only joking? He was stunned at first; then, he immediately darkened his expression.

The next second, Felix turned to Chang Er and said, "Madam, Brother Darryl is right. We cannot let this go just like that. You said that you know Brother Darryl; what is your relationship with him?"

"I—" Chang Er bit her lips; she felt conflicted.

Yes, what relationship did she have with Darryl?

Friends? He was not worthy of that.

However, if she did not say anything, then Felix would not let her go.

Chang Er bit her lips again. If it were under normal circumstances, who would dare talk to her like that? However, she had no choice. Her acupoints were sealed. She could not use any internal energy at all.

Darryl chuckled discreetly again.

He was extremely delighted.

Chang Er had always been high and mighty; she did not expect to find herself in such difficulties one day.

Darryl snuffed out the cigarette, stood up, and chuckled. He turned to Chang Er and said, “Okay, Honey, I was just joking with you. There’s no need to be so serious. Felix is one of us, so you don’t have to be so reserved with him. You can just tell him our relationship—don’t be embarrassed.”

Wow!

All the men there were extremely envious of him.

How lucky was Darryl to have such a fairy-like gorgeous woman as his wife?

Felix also smiled. He turned to Chang Er and said politely, “Oh, you’re my sister-in-law! I’m sorry for the mistake. Please forgive me.”

Swoosh!

Chang Er blushed; she ignored Felix as she trembled violently.

Then, she glared at Darryl. She was so furious that she stomped her feet. “Shut your stupid mouth! Stop with the nonsense. Your wife?”

How dare him?! He was too bold to take advantage of the situation!

Darryl sighed gently. Then, he gave Felix a look that was filled with subtext.

Chang Er was an arrogant woman, but she had been scared thoroughly.

Felix had been in the business industry for a long time, so he was great at reading cues. How could he not know Darryl's intentions? His expression immediately turned cold as he looked at Chang Er. He said, "What? You're not my sister-in-law? In that case, we should take you away for interrogation. We need to see if you're a spy from other casinos."

"Yes!" His bodyguards immediately surrounded her.

Chang Er was frightened half to death. She immediately hid behind Darryl and said softly, "Darryl, help me—"

Darryl interrupted her before she could finish her sentence.

"You say that you have no relationship with me, so how do I help you?" Darryl smiled as he looked at Chang Er. His eyes were full of mischievousness. "Boss Blakely is not a person you should trifle with. Plus, he's always horny.

If he found out that you are the Moon Palace Fairy Chang Er, he would want to have you for himself. I only mentioned that you are my wife to help you out as I know that he is a loyal person. If he knew that you are my wife, then he would not dare to act on his impulses. However, it's too bad that you don't appreciate my kindness, and you say that I'm taking advantage of you." Darryl sighed.

"Fine, I'll admit to that." Chang Er clasped her hands tightly until her palms sweated.

Chang Er turned to look at Felix and said, "I am Darryl's wife. I was only joking with him just now." When she said that, Chang Er's face was extremely red. She had to throw all her ego and dignity aside.

Felix laughed and nodded. "Oh, it's only a joke? Sure, don't worry, Sister-in-law. You don't have to be so nervous."

1847

When Felix called her sister-in-law, Chang Er stomped her feet furiously. She tugged on Darryl's arm and said softly, "Darryl, let's go quickly."

She was Lady Chang Er, yet she was forced to admit that she had a relationship with Darryl; it was utterly humiliating.

She wanted to go before those people learned of her true identity.

Hmm!

Darryl grunted a reply before he said, "But, what did you call me just now?"

Darryl dug his ears playfully as he smiled and looked at Chang Er.

Chang Er shuddered when she realized the taunts in Darryl's smile. How could she not know what he meant?

"Husband..." Chang Er said softly as she bit her lips.

Her face was extremely flushed; she saw Darryl as only a shameless peasant. She did not have any respect for him; she even despised him. Yet, at that moment, she had to throw away her dignity and call him husband!

"Husband sounds very formal. Since we're in Mistloren, we should follow their culture—call me hubby instead," Darryl said as he smiled.

"You—"

Chang Er was livid. She looked at Darryl—she was embarrassed and furious at the same time until she was rendered speechless.

Darryl was extremely bold. She had called him husband, and yet he still wanted her to call him hubby?

Chang Er wanted to kill Darryl or turned around and leave him there. However, when she saw Felix and his men, Chang Er bit her lips and held back.

A few seconds later, Chang Er managed to calm down. She lowered her head and called out to Darryl gently. “Hubby...”

Darryl chuckled discreetly.

The word sounded so gentle and yet magnetic—it made Darryl melt internally. He did not dream that he could get Chang Er to call him hubby; yet, it had happened.

It was amazing!

“Brother Darryl!”

Felix walked toward him with a smile and said, “I have not seen you in years; let me arrange a place for you to wash up and rest for the night.”

Felix looked sincere when he said that.

Darryl smiled bitterly as he shook his head. “It’s fine. I still have an emergency to attend to. Get on with your work. We’ll catch up properly next time when we get another chance.”

Uh...

Felix was helpless, but he smiled and nodded. Then, he instructed Nicholas. “Quick, prepare a car. No matter where Brother Darryl wants to go, you’ll get him there in one piece.”

Felix bade farewell to Darryl and left.

Darryl smiled and shook his head. ‘Felix has always been attentive to everything.’

Then, Darryl brought Chang Er out of the room under Nicholas’ protection.

As they stepped into the VIP hall outside that room, they saw thousands of gamblers. Then Darryl noticed two familiar figures further away.

They were two sexy ladies. One of them was in a long purple dress, and her figure looked extremely sexy. She was gorgeous, but she had an icy, arrogant aura. She did not gamble; she sat at the side and observed the table.

The other woman was in a white tee and a pair of jeans. She looked unspeakably sweet and honest. The people around them yelled and cheered as they placed their bets.

It was the Box sisters—Ashley and Tiffany Box!

Darryl chuckled to himself.

He smiled; he felt extremely emotional in his heart.

What a coincidence! He did not expect to see the Box sisters there. Darryl still remembered how he became their bodyguard a few years ago to save Little Fairy. At that time, he met them at a casino too.

1848

He did not expect he would meet them again at a casino. Fate was way too interesting!

As he pondered that, Darryl was about to take Chang Er and leave the casino. The most important thing that they needed to do at that moment was to go back and find Lily, Zhurong, and the others. Where would he have the time to catch up with the Box sisters?

Furthermore, he had taken their Dragon Essence; how would he have the dignity to see them again?

At that moment, Tiffany was busy with her cards, so she did not notice Darryl. However, Ashley, who was sitting there, had locked eyes with the man!

“Darryl Darby?”

“Stop!”

He had only walked a few steps forward before he heard a yell from behind him. Darryl stopped in his tracks and turned to take a look. He noticed Ashley hurried toward him in her high heels; she wanted to chase after him. Her gorgeous face looked extremely cold.

“Wow!”

The commotion attracted a crowd. They all looked at them to watch the scene unfold.

Then, Tiffany also saw Darryl. She shuddered before she immediately made her way toward her. She scolded him. “That’s great, Darryl! How dare you still come back to Wanhai City?!”

Tiffany looked furious, yet she was still attractive and adorable.

Darryl was delighted. He smiled and looked at Tiffany. “My, my, my! The Box sisters! I haven’t seen you two in a long time, but why does it seem like you do not want to see me? Why would I not dare to come here?”

“Stop with the act.” Tiffany harrumphed; she did not bother with the pleasantries. “Return our family’s Dragon Essence.” Her voice was not loud, but it was unquestionable.

Woola!

A few bodyguards in black suits immediately appeared. They glared at Darryl harshly. It was as if they would pounce on him at any moment.

‘Oh?’

Darryl did not panic when he sensed their power; instead, he chuckled discreetly.

It looked like the Box family had hired new bodyguards for the sisters after his departure. They did not stop at only one man, but they only had average powers.

Darryl could easily finish them off in a fight.

However, Darryl would not do that. It was Felix’s territory, after all.

Nicholas quickly made his way forward and smiled at Tiffany. He said, "Please calm down, Miss Box. Let's discuss this properly, shall we? This is Boss Blakely's personal guest. I urge you not to do anything rash."

Nicholas smiled when he said that, but his tone was determined.

He had already offended Brother Darryl; he could not let the same problem happen again.

Tiffany frowned. Felix Blakely had been an influential person in Wanhai City for the past few years. He had wealth and power. Even the Box family would not dare to offend him.

Tiffany glanced at Nicholas. "I don't care what relationship he has with your boss. I must take him with me today."

The Dragon Essence was their family heirloom. No matter what, they had to take it back.

Nicholas was anxious. He was about to open his mouth when Darryl stopped him.

"It's fine. I can handle this," Darryl said softly to Nicholas. He had a confident expression on his face.

Then, Darryl smiled at Tiffany and said, "Miss Tiffany, what can I say? The Dragon Essence is not with me. Even if you take me back to your family, you won't get it. I have an emergency, and I have to attend to it. Why don't you let me leave, and when I have the time, I'll visit you. What do you say?"

Darryl's face was sincere when he said that, but his eyes were shifty. He did not look Tiffany in the eyes.

Darryl had used the Dragon Essence on Little Fairy, so he no longer had it. He could not even return it to them even if he wanted to do that.

1849

“No!”

Ashley, who had stayed silent, shouted. She said, “Darryl, you have to come with us to see our family today and return the Dragon Essence to us!”

Darryl was not only strong, but he was also a cunning man. It was a coincidence that they had bumped into each other that day; they could not let him go so easily.

The atmosphere was a little tense.

Chang Er frowned; she was secretly nervous.

‘Why do troubles keep appearing? We had just settled an issue in the room just now, and another one appears; Darryl is such a spoilsport. Following him will only bring me bad luck.’

As she thought about that, Chang Er could not help but glare at Darryl loathsomely.

“Then, what do you want?” Darryl looked at Ashley. He did not know whether to laugh or to cry. “Miss Ashley, I can’t retrieve the Dragon Essence at the moment. It’s pointless to stop me. When I’m free, I’ll visit you. What do you think about that?”

“Two choices.” Ashley’s face was blank. She said coldly, “Either hand the Dragon Essence to us or follow us back to our family. There is no third choice.”

'F*ck.'

Darryl was annoyed yet tickled. He looked at Ashley with raised eyebrows. He said, "What happens if I follow you? You won't get the Dragon Essence anyway. Why are you so anxious to take me back to the Box family? You want me to become a live-in son-in-law?"

Darryl had lost his patience.

Why were the Box sisters so stubborn?

"You—"

Ashley blushed as she glared at Darryl. She opened her lips, yet she had no words. She did not expect that the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, the hero from the World Universe, would be so crude and slick in his words.

Wow!

The crowd in the casino erupted into an uproar. They looked at Darryl with immense respect.

'Damn, he's good! No wonder he's famous in the Nine Mainland. How dare he talk to the Box sisters like that?'

"Darryl!" Tiffany yelled, "Stop joking around. My sister has already stated her conditions. If you don't cooperate, then don't blame us for being rude."

Tiffany signaled her bodyguards with her eyes, and they immediately surrounded Darryl.

The man chuckled discreetly.

Darryl did not panic at all. He smiled and said, “You want to fight? Are you confident that you can win?”

Tiffany blushed; she was speechless.

Even though he was outnumbered, Darryl was very strong. Those bodyguards might not even be able to touch him.

Woo!

Ashley calmed down and glared at Darryl coldly. “I know that you are strong. Very well; you can use all your strength in the fight, and we might lose terribly. But, when you leave, I’ll spread the word about your character.”

Then, Ashley pretended to be nonchalant as she continued to say, “The Box family is not that famous in the Nine Mainland, and we may suffer some embarrassment. But what about you? You’re the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master, the World Universe’s hero. If others knew that you had tricked our family, stolen our Dragon Essence and had no plans to return it, yet you still beat up our men. How would they look at you then?”

‘Damn!’

Darryl was stunned. He looked at Ashley in a daze; he was speechless.

Ashley was clever to use public opinion to exert pressure on him.

That was because she was right. Darryl had played dirty tricks to steal the Dragon Essence. If he were to fight them, he would not be able to explain himself.

Darryl scratched his head. He did not know whether to laugh or to cry; he felt depressed.

“Ladies!”

Chang Er could not take it anymore. She walked forward, looked at the Box sisters, and said, “You said that Darryl took your family’s Dragon Essence?”

Ashley and Tiffany looked at each other, then they nodded.

1850

Chang Er continued to say, “Why don’t you let us leave for now? Then, when Darryl is free, I will make him visit you and return the Dragon Essence. How about that?”

Then, Chang Er said, “If you don’t believe him, I can be your witness.”

She was the Moon Palace Fairy, so she knew about the Dragon Essence and its usage. However, other people might see it as a treasured item, but she saw it as something very ordinary.

After all, the North Moana’s Underground Treasure Chamber had many precious treasures—each of them was extremely rare.

“Hmm?” The two sisters were shocked. Their gorgeous faces registered some hints of excitement.

Tiffany laughed. “Interesting. You as a witness? Why should I trust you?”

Then, Ashley nodded and said, “Yes, we don’t know you. Why should we listen to you? Who are you?”

Swoosh!

Everyone’s eyes were on Chang Er. They were all mesmerized by her beauty, but they were extremely curious as well.

What a gorgeous woman!

However, who was she? What was her relationship with Darryl? Why did she help him?

‘Me?’

Chang Er smiled lightly. She did not bother about the crowd. She looked at Ashley and said gently, “I am Chang Er—the Moon Palace Fairy. I’m sure there is no problem with me as the witness?”

Her face was blank when she said that, though her eyes were filled with pride.

Chang Er had not wanted to interfere with Darryl’s affairs, but she was in an unfamiliar environment and knew nothing about that. So, she could only rely on Darryl.

More importantly, Chang Er was anxious to return to the North Moana continent to clear her name. So, she had to help Darryl.

If Darryl were stuck there, then she would be stuck with him as well.

What?

The entire casino erupted in an uproar.

“Chang Er?”

“Did I hear her correctly? She is the Moon Palace Fairy?”

“If she is a fairy, why is she with Darryl Darby? This must be a joke.”

The crowd discussed that amongst themselves. They were utterly shocked.

Even the Box sisters looked at each other in disbelief.

After all, Chang Er was a legendary beauty; she was not someone who would appear so randomly on earth. How could she possibly be there? More importantly, why was she with Darryl?

Woo!

Chang Er sighed when she noticed that they did not believe her. She drew her Star and Moon Sword and waved it around. Even though she did not have any internal energy, she was still elegant and graceful. The sword shimmered as if it had dipped in the moonlight. It made Chang Er look even sexier.

Gasp!

The crowd erupted in another uproar; their eyes were about to pop.

“Is that the Star and Moon Sword?”

“According to the legend, Hou Yi gave that to Chang Er as a gift to express his love. That was how Chang Er became the Moon Palace Fairy.”

“If that’s the case, then she is truly Lady Chang Er. No wonder she’s so beautiful.”

The Box sisters also looked at her; they were mesmerized. They trembled vaguely.

Chang Er had no proof when she said that, so the Box sisters did not believe her words.

However, how could they question her identity when she drew the Star and Moon Sword?

1851

“Lady Chang Er...”

Ashley snapped back to her senses. She bit her lips and said gently, “Since you say so, naturally, we will believe you.”

Then, she looked at Darryl reluctantly. “Darryl, consider yourself lucky today. But, you have to remember what you said. If you don’t return the Dragon Essence to us, we will hunt you down.”

Tiffany felt anxious. She stomped her feet, “Ashley—”

Before she could finish his sentence, Ashley interrupted her. “We will do it for Lady Chang Er.”

Ashley was extremely reluctant to let Darryl go.

However, she had no choice. The woman next to him was the famous Lady Chang Er; she was renowned for her beauty for thousands of years. Everyone in the Nine Mainland knew about her.

Even though the Dragon Essence was the Box family’s heirloom, it would not be worth it to offend Lady Chang Er for that.

Tiffany pouted and retreated to the side.

Woo...

Everyone felt emotional. It was no wonder she was Lady Chang Er—she was so respectable that she could ease a tense situation just with a few words.

Darryl chuckled; he was extremely relieved. He turned to the Box sisters and said, "Ladies, you are too generous. Thank you, and we'll see each other soon."

Then, Darryl strode off and headed downstairs.

The Box sisters were furious when they saw his proud expression, yet they could do nothing about it. After all, Chang Er was still there.

Chang Er was extremely speechless too, but she quickly followed suit.

"Oh!"

Darryl turned to look at Chang Er when they reached the bottom of the stairs and smiled at her. "Thank you for your help. Otherwise, it will not be easy to handle those two sisters."

Darryl seemed nonchalant when he said that, but he was extremely grateful.

After all, if Chang Er did not interfere in that situation, he did not know what he would do about it.

"Stop smiling." Chang Er's face was stern. She replied curtly, "This is a one-time thing. Don't expect me to help you next time."

Chang Er told him the truth.

She had lost her dignity when she called Darryl hubby; she wanted to kill him on the spot. If it were not for her urgency to leave, she would not have helped him at all.

Hmm?

Darryl scratched his head and looked at Chang Er seriously. “What did you call me just now?”

His eyes intentionally looked at Nicholas behind him.

Chang Er shuddered. She was a smart woman; how would she not know what Darryl meant?

“Hubby.” Chang Er bit her lips as she blushed. She was reluctant to call him that.

However, she had no choice. They were still in Felix’s territory. It would be troublesome if Darryl were to ask for Felix again.

Darryl chuckled to himself.

Darryl was extremely delighted when she called him that. He led Chang Er downstairs.

Their voices were not loud, but Ashley and Tiffany could hear their conversation.

What?

At that moment, Tiffany and Ashley shuddered as they looked at each other in shock.

They were completely baffled.

Did Chang Er address Darryl as her hubby? She was the Moon Palace Fairy; how did she become Darryl's woman?

It was no wonder Chang Er had helped Darryl.

The Box sisters trembled; they were utterly baffled.

...

Meanwhile, at the Westrington Palace.

Donoghue Dixon was in a dragon robe as he lounged in the majestic and elegant bed chamber. He sat there in relaxation as he enjoyed his wine. A few palace maids were with him; they served him cautiously.

Donoghue had immediately moved into the palace after he killed the previous Westrington Emperor. Even though he had not ascended the throne officially, he wanted to experience his days as an emperor.

"Your Majesty!"

1852

Right at that moment, a eunuch walked into the room and said respectfully, “Your Majesty, someone is asking for you outside the palace. His name is Florian Darby, and he is from the New World. He claims that he is a friend.”

‘Florian Darby?’

Donoghue put his wine glass down. He subconsciously squinted his eyes.

‘Isn’t he doing well as an official in the New World? Why is he here?’

Donoghue raised his hands. “Let him in.”

“Yes!” The eunuch immediately responded before he left quickly.

Not long after that, the eunuch brought two people, who looked worn out from their journey, into the room. It was Florian and Yumi.

“Your Majesty!”

When they were in front of Donoghue, Florian immediately pulled Yumi and knelt. He spoke with an extremely respectful and polite tone. “I, Florian Darby, along with my wife, Yumi Griff, are here to greet Your Majesty. All hail Your Majesty!”

Florian’s heart was extremely excited.

They finally met Donoghue. They would be able to start a new life from then onward.

Donoghue chuckled out loud. He lifted his hands. “Master Darby, you may get up...”

His eyes looked at Yumi closely. Donoghue was stunned and shocked to see her.

‘What a coincidence! So, this woman is Florian’s wife?’ He chuckled to himself.

When Donoghue traveled the seas around Donghai City, he had stumbled upon Yumi, who was on the run. He had been outraged when he knew that she was from the Darby family and that she was Darryl’s sister-in-law; he had even defiled her for that reason. Then, he took her with him until he obtained the Sky Breaking Ax.

It was a nightmare for Yumi, but it was something that Donoghue still reminisced about frequently.

Woo...

Yumi felt extremely uncomfortable when she felt Donoghue’s gaze on her. She wanted to turn around and leave. However, she felt the grandness of the bedchamber and the intense aura from Donoghue’s body. She knew that she could only lower her head and bore through that silently.

“Master Darby.”

Donoghue smiled and looked at Florian. “You are Lord Kenny’s celebrated official. Weren’t you doing well with him? Why did you come here?”

Donoghue was wise and intelligent. When he saw the state of their dressing, he knew that they were not there on official court matters.

Sigh!

Florian smiled bitterly before he recounted his story. When he was done with that, he said sincerely, "I have nowhere to go, Your Majesty, so I could only come here. I would be extremely grateful and loyal to you, Your Majesty, if you agree to take us under your protection."

"Sure, that's great." Donoghue nodded. Then, he chuckled and said, "Master Darby, you are a great talent; how could I not want you?"

Then, Donoghue gave his orders to a eunuch. "Arrange a place for Master Darby. I will bestow a title upon him on my enthronement day."

"Thank you, Your Majesty." Florian was elated and immediately kowtowed to give his thanks.

Yumi was calm, but she felt conflicted.

"Oh, right!"

Donoghue suddenly thought of something. His eyes landed on Yumi. He laughed and said, "I heard that your wife has been helpful to you, Master Darby. I have a problem, and I wonder if your wife would be willing to help me?"

Swoosh!

Yumi trembled. She felt nervous.

'What does Donoghue want this time?'

Florian did not know about the grudge between his wife and Donoghue. He did not even need to think before he said, "Sure! Why won't she? Please tell us, Your Majesty."

"It's nothing too big." Donoghue smiled and said, "I'm sure you knew that I captured Susan, Darryl's godmother. I have been giving her chances to help me lure Darryl here. However, she has been uncooperative."

Then, Donoghue looked at Yumi and said, "I wish for Yumi to stay in the palace to help me persuade her. Is that alright?"

"I—"

Yumi bit her lips. She wanted to refuse him, but she was interrupted by Florian.

"No problem!" Florian slapped his chest. "Your Majesty, don't worry. Please leave it to my wife. She will not disappoint you."

Florian looked confident. His wife was so smart; she would definitely be able to handle that.

However, Florian did not realize that Yumi had trembled in anger.

She was livid.

Why did she marry such a loser?! Donoghue only said that as an excuse for her to stay in the palace so he could take advantage of her.

1853

Yumi could not refuse Donoghue as the man was the Emperor. Her rejection would mean that she wanted to defy his orders—she would be beheaded.

Then, Donoghue and Florian exchanged a few more pleasantries. After that, Donoghue instructed the eunuch to send Florian off.

Yumi, on the other hand, was to stay in the palace. They had arranged for her to live in a small compound where Susan was also staying.

At that moment, in the small courtyard.

Susan sat in her room. Even though she was not bound, her acupoints were sealed. There were guards in the compound, so she could not escape.

Susan sighed sadly as she watched the night sky.

Her husband was dead, and Donoghue had trapped her there. Could she not escape that tragic fate?

Thud. Thud. Thud.

Suddenly, she heard some footsteps outside her room. Then, a petite figure entered her room. She was as beautiful as a flower. However, she looked quite depressed.

It was Yumi Griff. She had been made to stay in the palace, and she was in a panic. She was afraid that Donoghue would defile her again. At that point, Yumi could only pray and hope for the best.

“Madam Susan!”

Once she entered the room, Yumi smiled and said slowly, “How have you been—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Susan interrupted her.

“Leave!” Susan’s gorgeous face was ice cold. “I do not want to see you, nor do I have any interest in talking to you.” Her voice was not loud, but it was unquestionable.

Yumi was the reason the people in the World Universe slandered and defamed Darryl. How could Susan not know her?

Then, Susan turned around and ignored Yumi.

Woo!

Yumi was extremely annoyed with that rejection.

‘She is nothing but a lowly captive; how could she be so arrogant?’

However, Yumi did not dare to do anything. After all, she was in Westrington and not her own territory. After a few awkward seconds, Yumi did not wish to stay there anymore. She turned around and went to the next room to rest.

Once she entered the room, Yumi laid on the bed and fell asleep.

She was exhausted from her journey.

Squeak!

After a while, Yumi groggily heard the door open.

Gasp!

Yumi thought that Susan was there to find her; she immediately sat up. She shuddered when she saw who it was; she was utterly baffled.

It was a figure in a golden dragon robe; he looked handsome, but his eyes had hints of maliciousness.

It was Donoghue!

“You—”

Yumi was scared half to death. She bit her lips and said nervously, “What do you want? You—”

Yumi knew that Donoghue would be there to look for her, but she did not expect that he would be that quick!

Donoghue laughed before he curled his lips into a smile. He said, “Hello gorgeous, long time no see. Don’t you recognize me anymore? I still remember when we traveled from the World Universe to the New World. We had each other for company; it was such a magical journey.”

Jab!

Then, Donoghue suddenly struck her. He was as swift as lightning when he jabbed at Yumi’s acupoints!

Yumi could barely react. She was suddenly immobile.

“You—” Yumi gritted her teeth. Donoghue was already an emperor; she did not expect he would still play dirty.

1854

“Hey, Gorgeous! Even though so many years have passed, I still think of your tenderness when it’s late at night. Also, I would not have found the Sky Breaking Ax without your help, and I would not be here today!”

Donoghue walked forward and carried Yumi to bed. He admired her beauty up close.

His eyes were like a beast that preyed on Yumi.

‘How gorgeous!’

He did not expect that Yumi would still be so sexy after so many years.

At that moment, Yumi was in a short skirt that showed off her sexy figure.

“Let me go—” Yumi was almost in tears. She continued to yell.

“Let you go? Your husband defected from the New World to me. If I were to set you free, where would you go? Furthermore, your husband was the one who agreed for you to stay at the palace. Tell me, isn’t this our fate?” Donoghue chuckled out loud. He was unspeakably excited.

Then, Donoghue kissed Yumi’s red lips.

“Leave!” Yumi yelled out loud, but her acupoints were sealed, so she could not move at all.

At that moment, Yumi really wanted to die!

Ten years ago, she had been unlucky to fall into Donoghue's hands and received endless humiliation.

Fast forward to ten years later, and her loser husband had unwittingly delivered her to Donoghue.

Could that be her fate, and Donoghue was her kryptonite?

At that very moment, in the room next door.

Susan was in her bed, but a noise woke her up.

Swoosh!

She blushed when she heard those embarrassing sounds. At the same time, she was extremely shocked.

Donoghue was a beast—how could he do that to Florian's wife?

She was enraged and embarrassed, but she suddenly had an idea.

It sounded like Yumi was forced into that. If that was the case, then Yumi must have hated Donoghue terribly. Perhaps she could use her to find a way to escape.

...

Meanwhile, at the Emei Sect in the World Universe.

Mount Emei was extremely lively; it was decorated with lights and had a festive atmosphere.

Megan had organized a Moon Gazing Banquet and invited all the sects in the cultivator world to attend it. She was the Alliance Master, so the other sects could not reject her. They were there to participate in the banquet.

Almost all the powerful cultivators and Sect Masters were in the main hall; they exchanged pleasantries with each other. It was extremely lively.

Megan wore a long black dress that showed off her tight figure as she sat on the throne in the main hall. She looked incredibly gorgeous! Her body exuded a strong aura, so no one dared to disrespect her.

Fanny and a few other elite disciples stood beside Megan. They were smiling.

Fanny was extremely excited on that day.

Even though Emei Sect had been in the World Universe for a few thousand years and they were a famous orthodox sect, their influential powers could never compete with Wudang and Shaolin.

However, when Megan became the Sect Master, Emei's reputation had overpowered the rest of the sects in only a few short years. They had become the most powerful sect in the World Universe.

Megan was also the Alliance Master, so all the other sects look to the Emei Sect as their leader—Emei Sect was at its peak.

Fanny was Megan's confidante, so no one would dare to disrespect her. How could she not be happy?

Then, all the cultivators sat in their seats. They continued to toast to Megan—each one more respectful and polite than the other.

As the Alliance Master, Megan was a powerful figure. More importantly, she had managed to escape from the North Moana continent. Who else would have the power to do that? One should note that North Moana was the most powerful continent among the other mainlands. They had the tightest security too.

However, Ambrose, who was at the VIP seat, was indifferent to all of that. He drank by himself.

He had no interest in the Moon Gazing Banquet; he only wanted for it to be over.

Megan told him that she would let Aurora Hansen go once the banquet was over.

1855

“Your Highness!”

At that moment, Megan smiled and lifted her glass. She turned to Ambrose and said, “Tonight is Emei’s Moon Gazing Banquet. Look at the beautiful moon; why are you so glum? Come, I’ll drink with you.”

Megan spoke with a respectful tone, but her eyes had hints of amusement.

She knew that Ambrose was there to wait for the banquet to finish so that he could watch her release Aurora Hansen.

However, Megan loathed Aurora; how could she fulfill Ambrose’s wish?

“Don’t bother about me.” Ambrose shook his head. He said, “Leave me alone for a while. Go and have fun with your fellow cultivators.”

Woo!

The entire crowd was silent as they looked at Ambrose.

The Alliance Master had toasted him personally, yet he rejected her.

It was nothing strange. After all, Ambrose was the New World’s prince. He had the right to be arrogant.

“Sure.” Megan smiled and said lightly, “As you wish, Your Highness.”

Even though she was smiling, a malicious thought formed in Megan's mind.

'Damn you, Ambrose! How dare you embarrass me in front of so many people?'

Suddenly, a disciple ran forward and knelt in front of Megan. "Report! Eira Hansen had intruded into our sect. She said she wants to see Aurora—"

'What?'

The lively main hall immediately fell silent. Everyone looked at each other in surprise.

Eira was there?

Had she not fallen into Lu Bu's ancient tomb? How was she still alive? Even if she were still alive, Emei Sect was still hunting for her. Why would she make an appearance that day? She was way too bold! Who gave her the courage?

'Eira.'

Ambrose, who was still at the VIP seat, shuddered. He immediately stood up and looked at the main hall entrance.

'This silly girl! Why did she come here? Aurora is still in Megan's hands. How could she intrude into the Emei Sect? I have not seen her for such a long time. I wonder if life has been difficult for her?'

Ambrose was anxious and hopeful at the same time.

Swoosh!

A pretty figure entered the main hall slowly. She was in a short white skirt. She was sexy and girly simultaneously, and she was incredibly gorgeous.

It was Eira.

“Eira?!”

Ambrose’s face was full of delight and surprise; he could not help but yell out loud!

He had not seen her for such a long time, and Eira had gotten even prettier. More importantly, it did not seem like she had suffered during that period. He was slightly relieved.

“Brother Ambrose?”

Eira was stunned when she heard his voice. She looked at Ambrose with surprise and joy. Eira knew that Megan had organized the Moon Gazing Banquet at the Emei Sect and that she had invited all the sects around the world to join her. Eira did not think much about it before she decided to go there. She wanted to force Megan to release her mother in front of all the cultivators.

Eira would not have done that if she had not mastered the Pure Immortal Scripture. She knew that Megan was strong, but she no longer had to fear her.

However, she did not expect that she would bump into Ambrose at the banquet.

Swoosh!

After she greeted Ambrose, Eira calmed herself and locked her gaze onto Megan.

1856

At that moment, all eyes were on Eira!

“Megan!” Eira took a step forward and spoke coldly to Megan. “My mother was once your teacher. She treated you well, yet you continued to defame her reputation. You even usurped her Sect Master position, and now you put her in prison. You’re the Alliance Master, and yet you bully your seniors. What a joke!”

Eira could not hide the fury in her heart. She continued to say, “I do not have to say anything else. I demand that you release my mother immediately. Otherwise, I will cause havoc here.”

Her voice was not loud, it was even a little childish, yet it was unquestionable.

Wow!

The crowd erupted in an uproar.

“How bold of Eira!”

“No wonder she is Aurora’s daughter—such fiery character!”

The crowds’ comments and mockery echoed through the hall, but Eira ignored all of them. Her eyes were locked onto Megan!

Eira had already made mental preparations before she ascended the mountain. She must rescue her mother, no matter what.

Megan chuckled to herself.

She was not even aggravated when she saw Eira's glare at her. She smiled and looked at Ambrose. She teased him. "Your Highness, I know I had agreed to let Aurora go after this banquet. But, Eira is here to cause trouble. If I were to let her go now, would anyone still respect me as the Alliance Master?"

Megan pretended to be helpless when she said that. However, she had organized the banquet to lure Eira there. She wanted to shut Ambrose's lips so that he would not have any more excuses.

Uh...

Ambrose frowned; he was awkward and speechless.

'Yes, Eira had caused trouble for Megan, indeed.'

Ambrose did not know he had fallen in her trap when she mentioned the Moon Gazing Banquet a few days back.

Ambrose took a deep breath; he was about to persuade Eira. "Eira—"

However, Megan interrupted his sentence.

"Your Highness, this is Emei's private affairs. Since Eira has already decided, I think you should not meddle in it as well." Megan smiled ambiguously.

Then, Megan scanned her surroundings. She said coldly, "What are you still waiting there for? Take her down."

Woola...

The cultivators in the crowd immediately stood up and surrounded Eira.

The atmosphere in the main hall turned extremely tense.

However, Eira's pretty face was blank. She was not anxious at all.

“Megan!”

Ambrose was anxious. He immediately stood up and yelled at Megan. “If you dare to touch Eira today, I'll finish you off.”

Ambrose's eyes reddened when he said that. He was livid.

Even if Eira's methods were a little inappropriate, he would not let harm befall her.

After all, she was the girl that he liked the most in the world.

“Your Highness!”

Megan smiled as she looked at Ambrose; her tone was relaxed. “You can see for yourself. I won't say anything else. No matter what, I have to take her down today. However, I do want to ask you—what if I touch her? What if I capture her and lock her with her mother and torture both of them? What will you do?”

Woo!

Ambrose took a deep breath. His tone was cold as he said, “Then I will destroy Emei.”

