

## Chapter 2509

Keane approached Jewel and asked with a smile, "Jewel, don't you want to help the family? As long as you marry Bruce, the problems of our family will be solved easily."

After that, Keane said seriously, "You know what? Bruce likes you very much..."

Bruce interrupted him before he could finish his thought.

"Jewel Moore... Oh, no, I'd better call you Jewel. That sounds better," Bruce said with a smile. "You may not know that three years ago, I was there when the Union Army fought against the Raksasa Tribe. I was shocked to see you at the time, but unfortunately, there was no chance to contact you."

"After the war ended, I thought about you every day and night. The biggest dream of my life is to marry you and make you my wife..."

In the end, Bruce smiled as he looked at Jewel affectionately. He stretched his hand out at the same time.

Jewel felt her brain buzzed.

'The family was so eager to bring me back just so I could marry Bruce,' she thought.

Their family affections were phony, but their concern for their benefits was genuine.

Jewel was very disappointed. She drew in a deep breath to calm down. She looked at Bruce and said, "Bruce, I'm sorry. I can't marry you."

Wow!

As soon as Jewel spoke her mind, Bruce and the Moore family were all stunned.

A few seconds later, Keane snapped back to his senses and persuaded Jewel, "Jewel, why did you refuse that marriage proposal?

Bruce really likes you. Is it not a good idea to marry him?"

Everyone around them also spoke up.

"Yeah, Bruce is wealthy. You'll be blessed to be with him."

"Don't think that we are doing that all for the family's benefit. We're doing it for your happiness too."

"That's right. What's the point of staying at the Elysium Gate every day and watching those thugs fight and murder?"

Jewel did not show any emotion. The voices around her had no impact on her emotions.

"I won't marry him." Jewel's red lips slightly parted and a few words emerged from them. She was not loud, but she sounded very firm.

Her body and soul and even her lifetime belonged to her husband—Darryl. How could she marry another man? 1

Wow!

Everyone around Jewel suddenly became angry.

Isabelle strutted in her high heels, pointed at Jewel and shouted, "Who do you think you are? After more than ten years of wandering around, your family has worked so hard to locate you and find you a good husband. It's fine if you aren't grateful, but

what are you trying to prove by being uptight here?"

Jewel trembled, but she was too lazy to continue the conversation. She was about to turn around and leave.

Keane got angry and stood in front of Jewel. "Where are you going? You have to agree today, no matter what."

"Jewel!" John rose to his feet, his gaze looked complicated. "All grown-ups should get married," he said slowly. "We are doing that for your own good. Do not be so volatile."

‘Volatile?’

Jewel chuckled. She looked around and said coldly, "My happiness lies in my hands. None of you have the right to exercise control over me."

With that, Jewel walked out of the hall.

Had she known what would happen earlier, she would not have returned to her family.

Suddenly, a figure stood in front of Jewel; it was Bruce.

"Jewel, your family has agreed to the marriage proposal. Why are you putting up resistance?" Bruce said with a smile. He felt an impelling urge to grab Jewel's hand.

Jewel dodged him and said coldly, "Bruce, you are from the Yellow Sea Mainland cultivator's organization. You should know my identity well. You're being presumptuous today. Aren't you afraid of the Elysium Gate?"

'Then Elysium Gate?'

When the Elysium Gate was mentioned,

Bruce's face revealed a tinge of jealousy. He did, however, laugh afterward. "Do not try to frighten me, Jewel. I know you are with the Elysium Gate and are Darryl's personal maid. You are even one of his closest female acquaintances. I would not have had the courage to do that three years ago, but Darryl has been missing for three years. Nobody knows whether he is dead or alive.

"Darryl is not here. Who else is there to support you at the Elysium Gate?"

## Chapter 2510

Keane and the others also agreed with Bruce.

"Yeah, Jewel, we can all guess that you have a deep affection for the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, but Darryl has disappeared into the Wild Deserted Secret Region for three years, so what are you still doing in the Elysium Gate?"

"You are not young anymore. You can't stay single forever."

"It's fortunate that Bruce likes you so much."

Everyone was passing on their comments. Whenever Darryl's name was mentioned, they showed no respect for him at all. Likewise to Bruce, those people would not have done the same thing three years ago.



After all, Darryl was backing Jewel, and he was too powerful to be trifled with.

Who dared to provoke someone so well-known across the nine continents?

However, they no longer had any qualms after Darryl went missing for more than three years, and they thought that he might have died a long time ago.

Jewel trembled. Even though she had encountered many dangers throughout her time with Darryl, she had managed to overcome all of them. It was the first time for her to face a fake family affection.

Bruce was such a lecher; he tried to grab Jewel in front of her entire family! However, Jewel's family members made no effort to stop him for their own benefit.

Jewel grew more uncomfortable when she

thought about it.

Bruce smiled triumphantly and became more courageous due to the circumstance in which Jewel was at a disadvantage.

In that regard, Jewel's strength had surpassed that of a Martial Emperor, but Bruce's shot was too swift for her to avoid.

All of a sudden, Jewel trembled, and she lost her mobility.

"Jewel, I really like you. Don't worry, I will love you very much in the future," Bruce said affectionately, and he slowly pressed his lips against Jewel.

Jewel was so embarrassed and angry. She wanted to struggle, but she could not move.

Everyone in the Moore family felt that Bruce

had gone overboard, but they ignored what was happening to Jewel because they thought of relying on Bruce to survive the crisis.

Anyway, Jewel would soon be Bruce's woman, so it did not matter if he kissed her.

Slap!

When Bruce was about to kiss Jewel again, a strong hand suddenly rested on Bruce's shoulder!

What?

Bruce was furious as he was disturbed. When he turned around, he yelled out loud, "F\*ck, who the hell are you?"

A man in a black suit stood behind Bruce, looking at him coldly. His falcon-like eyes were keen, and he had three scars on his

face.

It was Darryl.

Jewel was thrilled to see Darryl. She knew that her husband would definitely appear at a critical moment.

Jewel was about to call for Darryl when she recalled that Darryl had wanted to hide his identity, so she bit her tongue.

Everyone in the Moore household stared at Darryl.

They were enraged.

"You are nothing more than a bodyguard. Who invited you to come in? Get out of here!"

"That is the Moore family's business. It has nothing to do with you."

"F\*ck off!"

Darryl's face was expressionless as everyone hurled angry remarks at him. He threw a casual glance at Bruce.

After Darryl went out of the hall, he wandered into the compound. Of course, there were many places where outsiders could not go, so he returned to the hall. As soon as he arrived at the door, he heard Jewel rebuking Bruce.

Darryl was incensed.

'Are all families in the world the same? Can they simply compromise the long-term happiness of others for the sake of the family?

The Lyndon family had treated Lily in such a way, and the Moore family had treated Jewel the same. Jewel had been wandering out there for more than ten years, and she had always lacked a family's love and warmth. It

was inhumane for her family to treat her in such a way, was it not?

## Chapter 2511

Finally, Bruce came to his senses. He sized Darryl up and said coldly, "Who the hell are you?"

Bruce had seen Darryl before, but that was three years ago. At that time, Darryl had scars on his face. He appeared to be a completely different person than he was back then.

Darryl coldly replied, "Someone who protects Jewel."

At that moment, Darryl truly wanted to expose his true identity, but he had discussed with Chester an hour ago about hiding his identity to investigate the Endless Sky Organization, so he held back.

Bruce laughed.

"Someone who protects Jewel? F\*ck you, aren't you just a bodyguard? Do you have to say it so arrogantly? You are just a lowly servant. Do you know what servants do? They don't meddle in their masters' affairs.

"Bruce laughed arrogantly with detest in his eyes.

Then Bruce motioned to the door and said, "Leave now and wait outside. Jewel will be my woman soon. You had better be more polite to me. Understood?"

Darryl sneered. Then, he looked at Bruce and said, "Do you know what it means to seek death?"

He emitted a murderous aura when he said that. Anyone would be terrified by his eyes!

In Darryl's heart, among all his confidantes, Jewel was the one that he pitied the most,



the one who caused him the most heartache. Jewel was also the closest to him. She was the one who cared for him unfailingly when they went to the New World.

At that moment, Darryl's blood started to boil with rage when he saw how Bruce would bully her.

Uh...

At that moment, Bruce, Keane, and the others were filled with fear and trepidation when they felt Darryl's murderous aura.

What happened? Was that guy not only a bodyguard? How could his aura be so powerful?

"How dare you act all heroic in front of me? I think you don't know who you're talking to! The last person who talked to me like that had already been fed to the dogs. "Die, you ungrateful b\*stard!" Bruce roared and

attacked Darryl.

Woo!

The Moore family's expressions looked conflicted when they saw that scene.

Although the bodyguard seemed a little arrogant, he was only trying to protect Jewel. They hoped that Bruce would not kill him.

However, they were at ease when they thought about Bruce's identity.

He was only a mere bodyguard. The Elysium Gate would not care too much if he died or not.

Jewel smiled calmly.

Mister Darryl was an unparalleled hero. It was extremely easy for him to defeat Bruce. She did not need to worry about that at all.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, the auras rumbled as Darryl and Bruce started to fight intensely.

That was right. Darryl deliberately hid his powers as he wanted to keep his identity hidden. Otherwise, Bruce would not be able to handle a single attack from Darryl as he was only a Martial Emperor.

Uh...

Even so, the Moore family members were baffled when they saw it.

They realized that the bodyguard was on an equal level with Bruce. He even dominated Bruce, who could not fight back.

Bang!

Finally, Darryl lifted his hand and attacked. He swept Bruce more than 10 meters backward, and the man let out a wail. He flew like a broken kite and landed badly on the ground!

What?

How did the bodyguard win so quickly?

The entire main hall was deafeningly quiet at that moment.

"You—" After more than ten seconds, Keane finally snapped back to his senses. He pointed at Darryl and wanted to say something. However, when he saw Darryl's reddened eyes, he instantly swallowed the words that were at the brim of his lips.

What a terrifying look!

## Chapter 2512

"Let's go!"

Darryl did not bother to say anything more. His presence helped Jewel see the situation clearly, and he dragged her along with him as he strode away.

At that moment, Darryl felt incredibly guilty. He initially thought that if he encouraged Jewel to return to her family, she would receive her long-lost family's affection. He did not expect that it almost destroyed her innocence.

At the same time, Darryl was also secretly relieved. Luckily, he followed along. If not, he would not dare imagine what would happen then.

"Hmm!"

They had just exited the Moore family's main entrance when Jewel's body turned to jelly. She almost fell to the ground.

Darryl's reflexes were quick. He snatched her into his arms right away. He asked with concern, "What happened?"

Jewel's lovely face flushed red as she stood in Darryl's arms, sensing his aura. She bit her lower lip and softly murmured, "I recently advanced to the next level. The internal energy in my energy field was slightly interrupted as Bruce jabbed my acupoints.

Darryl sensed her powers when he heard that, true to Jewel's words, her internal energy in the energy field displayed indications of disruption.

If a cultivator's acupoints were suddenly jabbed when they were breaking through to

another level, it would be dangerous for them.

If their arteries were pricked and their internal energy could not flow freely through their meridians, it would cause unknown hidden dangers, or if it was severe, it could lead to a psychotic break.

Darryl inwardly swore as he sensed that. The Moores were monsters. They came very close to causing Jewel irreparable injury.

Darryl did not hesitate anymore. He immediately brought Jewel to a nearby hotel and booked a room.

Upon entering the room, Darryl was still carrying Jewel. He opened his mouth and said, "Don't worry, I'll help you open a path for your energy field and meridian

later."

Darryl was still carrying Jewel as he entered the room. "Do not worry," he said. "I will help you open a path for your energy field and meridian later."

Then, Darryl put Jewel on the bed.

Swoosh!

Darryl's thoughtfulness struck Jewel. An odd emotion arose in her heart at the same time. Her lovely face flushed, oddly shy and ashamed. She could not figure out where to put her hands.

Despite her embarrassment, Jewel stated resolutely, "Mister, no need; I can do it myself."

Darryl was heartbroken when he heard that. He took Jewel's hand in his and murmured, "I am sorry. Listen to me; it would be easier



if I assisted you. By the way, Jewel, I'm very sorry. It's all my fault. I should not have encouraged you to return to your family."

Bloody hell! A family like the Moores; she would be better off without them.

Darryl's expression was filled with tenderness when he said it, aside from being heartbroken.

Jewel smiled and shook her head. "Mister, don't blame yourself. I know that my family is selfish."

Darryl was even sadder after seeing how she turned around and comforted him. Jewel was far too kind.

Darryl did not say anything further after that. He sat with his legs crossed, assisting Jewel in clearing her meridian.

A fraction of a second passed.

After a while, Jewel's face regained its rosy hue. Her powers rose from a level one Martial Emperor to level two Martial Emperor.

"Thank you, Mister," Jewel said in delight and relief.

Darryl smiled and suddenly thought of something. He said teasingly, "Jewel, are you really planning not to marry for the rest of your life?" Even though the incident with the Moore family was infuriating, upon closer thought, Jewel was a girl. She could not stay by his side for the rest of her life.

"I—"

Jewel's face flushed red. She lowered her head and gently said, "I have no plans to marry. I want to serve Mister for the rest of

my life."

Darryl was stunned. Even an idiot would know what she meant by that. At that instant, Darryl was unspeakably moved.

"Jewel, don't worry. I won't let you down."

Hmm?

As he spoke, Darryl noticed someone passed by the window.

Clearly, he was being watched.

"I'll go have a look. I'll be back soon." Then, Darryl pecked a kiss on Jewel's cheek and quickly headed out.

At that moment, Jewel's face was suddenly red.

Jewel felt indescribably sweet when she saw Darryl leave.

Darryl furrowed his brows and looked around when he was outside. He noticed a few figures vanish into the night.

F\*ck! Who were they?

Darryl frowned. Could it be members of the Endless Sky Organization?

## Chapter 2513

That was not right; he had concealed his own identity. Other than Chester and Jewel, no one knew that he was alive.

As he muttered to himself, Darryl quickly returned to the hotel room.

...

At that moment, at the Yellow Sky Trading on the North-Western side of Cloudbrook City.

Zhang Jue, dressed in black, sat in the quiet office with a somber countenance. A few of his guys stood respectfully in front of him.

That was right. Those people were the ones who had been tracking Darryl a moment ago.

After their previous ambush on Darryl had failed, which caused Darryl to escape, Zhang Jue used all of Yellow Sky Trading's power to track Darryl down.

Finally, they found Darryl in Cloudbrook City.

"What did you find out?" Zhang Jue asked coldly.

One of the men quickly replied, "Master, that man is vigilant. When we approached him, he immediately noticed us.

Zhang Jue sneered. Bloody hell! Darryl was as alert as before.

Then, Zhang Jue thought for a while and instructed, "Continue following him. Notify me of any changes to the situation at any time."

Zhang Jue wanted to kill Darryl right away.

His earlier sneak attack, however, only managed to injure Darryl. Darryl's abilities had fully recovered at that point. Another attack on him was out of the question.

However, Zhang Jue had decided to wait for Darryl to leave Cloudbrook City and kill him halfway on his journey.

"Yes, Master!" The group of men responded in unison.

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The next morning,

Jewel woke up early and headed out to get breakfast for Darryl.

Jewel truly took great care of people.

At that moment, Darryl had some porridge. He noticed Jewel taking her phone out and looking at a message with furrowed brows,

seemingly troubled.

"What is it?" Darryl smiled and asked.

Jewel sighed. "Uncle just sent me a text, saying that the family is on the brink of dying. He wants me to assist them."

Would she still want to help them?

Darryl frowned and suppressed his anger forcefully. Those people were shameless!

When Jewel noticed Darryl's face, she replied softly, "He apologized to me for the incident yesterday. He said that it was inappropriate of him to arrange for Bruce to come over without my consent."

Darryl took a deep breath and said, "You want to go, right?"

He could see that, even though Jewel was



still angry about the incident yesterday, she still missed the Moores. After all, that was her birth family.

After he gave it some thought, Darryl said, "Very well then. I'll accompany you there after breakfast."

"Thank you, Mister!" Jewel smiled and thanked Darryl.

Jewel was all too familiar with Darryl. The Moore family had utterly upset him because of the occurrence the previous day. Darryl's personality dictated that he would never return to them. Darryl, on the other hand, had agreed to pay them another visit because of her. That demonstrated how much she meant to him.

Soon, they were in the Moore family's courtyard.

When they entered the main hall, they

discovered that every Moore family member was already there.

Swoosh!

When they saw Darryl was with Jewel, all eyes were immediately on him.

"How dare that man follow you around! Does he not know his place?" Keane stood up, pointed at Darryl, and yelled.

Bloody hell! If it were not for him, the Moores might already have gotten financial help from Bruce.

Darryl sneered and said, "Why can't I come?"

Keane was furious. "Why? If you had not fought with President Brock yesterday, things would not have been so serious right now."

## Chapter 2514

In response to Keane's words, the others nodded in agreement.

"That's right; we're looking for a husband for Jewel. It's for her own good."

"You're just a bodyguard. What right do you have to interfere?"

Everyone chimed in. Keane looked at Darryl, sneered, and said, "If you knew any better, you would leave at once. We're going to discuss family matters. An outsider like you has no right to be here."

'Bloody f\*ck. How arrogant.'

Darryl was so furious that he laughed. Then, he looked at Keane closely. "Interesting! As a family, you forced Jewel to give up her happiness for your own gain, yet you talk as

if you're in the right. How shameless."

"What did you say?" Keane's demeanor shifted; he reprimanded.

Darryl sneered. "I'm sure all of you understand what I'm saying.

At that moment, Jewel also said, "Uncle, if you still insist on being like that, then I don't think there's a need for me to return here."

"Jewel!"

John, who was sitting there, immediately stood up. He smiled apologetically and said, "It was wrong of us to do that yesterday. Don't be mad, don't be mad.

Then, John glared at Keane.

Keane's face fluctuated between being pale and green. He was hesitant, but he kept his

mouth shut.

Right at that moment, a cousin stood up and said, "Jewel, we introduced you to Bruce yesterday, yet you were not happy about it. Initially, you were to marry Bruce, and he would be able to settle our family's problems, but it's all gone now."

Everyone started to chime in as well.

"Yes, it was supposed to be a happy affair, yet it was ruined."

Jewel, without any expression on her face, said flatly, "What are you all trying to say? Don't beat around the bushes; get to the point."

"Alright, everyone, be quiet," John said as he slammed the chair.

Then, John looked at Jewel. "Since you are not willing to marry Bruce, I won't force you

either. It's like that. We could resolve our family's issues in at least two ways.

"The first one is Bruce. With his capital invested in us, Moore's estate would be able to go on as usual. It's a pity that you do not like him, making him leave unhappily. So that solution is not the way.

"The other way is through the Weiss Cloud Group. The Weiss Cloud Group would be a great complement to the Moore family estate. It's a pity that we have never worked with them. So, I think, if you could get the Elysium Gate to say something for us, the Weiss Cloud Group would definitely agree to work with us on behalf of the Elysium Gate."

The Weiss Cloud Group?

Darryl was a little stunned. He felt that the name was quite familiar.

Soon, he remembered. Clara, whom he rescued from the ruined temple a day ago, was the president of the Weiss Cloud Group. At that time, Clara even gave Darryl her father's rare and hard-to-come-by Heaven Repairing Stones as a form of gratitude.

"No!"

Jewel shook her head. Her exquisite face was filled with determination. "Uncle, I had said it very clearly yesterday. The Elysium Gate is very strict and disciplined. They forbid anyone from engaging in any commercial activities. I'm afraid I can't make an exception for you."

Swoosh!

John's demeanor shifted.

He was furious. He stood up and rebuked, "Jewel, I have made compromises already. Why are you so stubborn? Could you bear to

watch the Moore family's estate, which has been around for hundreds of years, go down the drain?"

At those words, Keane and the others also stood up and yelled at Jewel, emotionally blackmailing her.

Jewel bit her lips. She was outraged, yet she did not know what to say to him.

At that moment, Darryl could not hold it back any longer. He suddenly laughed out loud.

"Why are you laughing?" John asked angrily.

Darryl, with an expression filled with mockery, said, "I find it funny how a family estate which has been around for a few hundred years would forcefully trouble a young girl and be self-righteous about it.



Don't you think it's funny?"

John was livid. "That is a family matter for the Moores. You don't have the right to comment about it. Also, what the hell do you know about that? You're just a bodyguard."