

Chapter 2894

"You flatter me, Mr. Darren!"

Rita smiled faintly at Darryl's compliment. Then, she asked curiously, "Mr. Darren, there is a very beautiful cultivator outside the spa. Does she have anything to do with you?"

Rita was resting in the office, and she went out to take a look when she was alerted by the noise. She sent someone to ask Xenia, but the woman had snubbed the person off.

Rita had no choice but to ask Darryl!

Uh...

Darryl scratched his head embarrassingly. "That woman is here for me. I'm sorry to have caused so much trouble to your spa."

"Are you running away from a lover?" Rita

thought of something and joked. "I didn't know that you are quite a playboy..."

Rita thought that a man with a woman waiting for him at the spa entrance must be in a relationship problem.

"No!" Darryl's face turned red, and he quickly explained, "There is something else related to that, and it is difficult for me to explain now. By the way, can you help me get out of here? After I go, she won't cause any trouble here."

"I see..."

Rita groaned and asked, "Who is that woman? I heard that she is quite powerful."

"Ah... I think you'd better not find out!" Darryl said in a complicated tone.

The Nine Saint Oracles were very special, so he could not simply give their identity away.

"Mr. Darren!"

Rita was a little unhappy with Darryl's reply. "Even though we've only met twice and we are not too close, I've helped you out just now and treated you as a friend. How could you treat me like an outsider and not trust me!

"You won't tell me the truth, but you want me to take you out of here safely. Do you think it's appropriate?"

Darryl felt shamed after he heard that.

He smiled bitterly. "Well, since you say that, I will tell you that the woman at the entrance is a Nine Saint Oracle." Then, he gave Rita more information about the Nine Saint Oracle.

'What? She is a Nine Saint Oracle?'

Rita was shocked. In fact, she was perplexed.

'No wonder she has such a special

temperament, and she is so powerful. She is someone who does not belong to the Nine Mainland.'

Rita drew a conclusion in her head. She suppressed her shock and looked at Darryl. "Mr. Darren, you must not be an ordinary person if a Nine Saint Oracle chases you!"

"Err..."

Darryl scratched his head and smiled bitterly after a moment of hesitation. "It's true; I am the Elysium Gate Sect Master Darby. Darren is only an alias I've been using."

Darryl remained calm.

Rita was right; she saw him as a friend, and he relied on her to get out of the spa.

'Wait, what?'

Rita shook as she stared at Darryl blankly. Her delicate face was full of surprise.

"You—" A few seconds later, Rita reacted in a trembling tone. "You are Darryl? I am not dreaming, am I? Sect Master of the dignified Elysium Gate Sect and the former Emperor of Westrington?"

Rita was shocked.

"Time is running out. Can you get me out of here?" Darryl asked again.

"Well, there is a hidden escape route in the spa. I'll take you there!" Rita smiled and said enthusiastically. Then, she led the way.

Rita smiled, but there was a trace of cunningness on her face.

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Darryl did not notice what was wrong with Rita, and he hurried after her!

Darryl did not know that Rita was not only the boss of the spa, but she also had many other identities. The most important one was the elder of the infamous Heaven Union Sect.

Heaven Union Sect was an ancient sect in the New World continent, which had been around for more than 2,000 years.

When Lu Bu's ancient tomb appeared, the major sects from the Nine Mainland had gathered in Mount Hua. Heaven Union Sect was also there at that time. After Darryl obtained Lu Bu's secret manual, various sects besieged him. Finally, the Heaven Union's Sect Master, Sonya Lowe, rescued him.

After Sonya brought Darryl back to the Heaven Union Sect, she tortured him to get the secret manual from him. Then, Queenie had managed to rescue Darryl. Ever since then, Darryl had never had any interaction with the Heaven Union Sect.

As a Heaven Union Sect's elder, Rita knew about the bad blood between Darryl and the sect.

Sonya had ordered Rita to conceal her identity and infiltrate Yellow Sky Trading as a manager to run the trading center. The intention was not to make money but to get more information about the cultivator's world. Of course, Rita was pleasantly surprised to find out that the person in front of her was Darryl.

A few minutes later, Darryl followed Rita into a well-hidden passage. He saw the words written at the passage entrance—
Authorized Personnel Only.

Phew!

Darryl took a deep breath. 'Great! The spa does have a secret passage to get out.'

Darryl smiled when he thought of Xenie, who was waiting at the front entrance.

Xenie, the Nine Saint Oracle, insisted on killing Darryl to avenge Cynthia before finding out the truth. 'I'll leave quietly; you'd better stay at the entrance forever.'

Squeak!

Just as Darryl muttered to himself, he saw Rita, who was leading the way, walked to a wall and activated a hidden mechanism. Then, the wall vibrated as a secret door appeared, revealing the stone steps inside.

'F*ck! More mystery in here?'

Darryl was surprised and excited to see the secret passage; he said, "Miss Rita, that is really clever. You made a secret exit for the

spa!"

"The situation in the Nine Mainland is now quite unstable. Whether it is the martial arts sects or the other businesses, we have to be extremely careful." Rita smiled plainly.

Then, she looked at Darryl. "You can get out of here, Sect Master Darby!"

Rita smiled after she said the last word. Her eyes showed traces of chilliness.

Over the years, her sect master had brooded over the fact that Darryl had managed to escape years ago. Rita thought that the Sect Master would be happy if she could send Darryl to her. She hoped for a handsome reward.

Darryl nodded and walked into the passage, totally oblivious of Rita's strange behavior.

Gasp!

When he got inside and saw the

surroundings around him, Darryl drew in a deep breath nervously. The winding steps in front of him led far into the distance, but he did not know where it would lead.

'That is just a spa. Why would they make such a well-hidden secret exit?'

'Rita's identity is a little strange, right?'

Darryl thought about it before he turned around to ask, "Miss Rita, may I ask—"

Halfway through his sentence, he saw Rita smiling at him. At the same time, she raised her jade-like hand and slapped him with a palm attack.

'F*ck. What the hell is going on?'

Darryl was taken aback and instinctively wanted to dodge the attack, but the secret passage was too narrow, and there was nowhere to hide. In addition, he was injured, and his reflex could not keep up with the sudden attack. The palm attack

landed at the back of his head!

Buzz!

Darryl felt his brain buzzing. Next, his sight darkened before he fell unconscious.

...

On the other side, at the Eternal Life Island...

There was a secret chamber behind the altar on the cliff. That was where White Horse crushed a few highly poisonous inner cores, which formed the toxic mist. The fog lingered for a full day and night before it finally dissipated.

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White Horse stood in front of the secret chamber triumphantly.

He could see Zhang Jue curled up in the corner in the secret chamber. The other man's skin turned blue from inhaling too much poison, his eyes were closed, and he was no longer breathing.

A huge golden axe laid on the ground next to him.

It was the Sky Breaking Axe.

White Horse threw his head back and laughed heartily. He was pleased. Then, he walked in and picked up the Sky Breaking Axe, admiring it up close.

The Sky Breaking Axe was a peerless Grand Weapon, indeed. It had been left soaking in the poison for a day and night,

yet there was no trace of erosion, and it was still glowing in bright gold.

"Great weapon! What a Grand Weapon!" He laughed again.

White Horse exclaimed before he put the Sky Breaking Axe away and shouted, "Come in here!"

A few disciples walked into the room quickly.

"Inform all the disciples that we have avenged Sect Master Chester." White Horse looked at Zhang Jue indifferently and said to the disciples, "Find a place to bury Zhang Jue later."

Then, he said, "After that, summon everyone and come with me to the Nine Mainland!"

White Horse gazed at the nearby ocean; his wild ambition was noticeable in his eyes.

He had the Sky Breaking Axe, so it was

time to conquer the world.

"Yes, Sect Master."

Several disciples replied and then lifted Zhang Jue out to be buried somewhere nearby.

Half an hour later, all the elite disciples had gathered at the altar. Then, they took off in a big boat toward the Nine Mainland under White Horse's leadership.

Suddenly, the lively Eternal Life Island became deserted.

Pow...

Not long after White Horse and the others left, the mound where Zhang Jue was buried moved. Right after that, Zhang Jue crawled out of the ground miserably.

Zhang Jue was not dead. He had used the Death and Alive Technique in the Immortal Pure Scripture to escape the catastrophe.

When White Horse crushed the poisonous inner core, Zhang Jue knew that he would be poisoned and killed if he failed to escape from the confined area, so he hurriedly used the technique to fake his death.

Megan had also used the same technique to fake her death when Ambrose buried her alive at Mount Emei.

Phew!

Zhang Jue stared at the deserted Eternal Life Island gloomily, his face was extremely ugly, and his insides boiled.

"White Horse!"

The next second, Zhang Jue clenched his fists and screamed into the sky, "When I recover my skills, I will crush you and scatter your ashes all over the place!"

As someone who had been famous for

thousands of years, Zhang Jue thought it was a shame that White Horse, the menace, had stolen his Sky Breaking Axe. How could the resentful Zhang Jue tolerate the betrayal?

However, the most important thing was to restore his strength.

Without any hesitation, he took a deep breath and began to meditate.

...

On the other side...

Darryl did not know how long he had been unconscious. He had a dream where Xenia, the Nine Saint Oracle, chased and killed him; he had nowhere to go.

Phew!

Darryl took a deep breath when he woke up; he felt an excruciating pain in his head.

'F*ck! I treated Rita as a friend, but she

plotted against me.'

Darryl tried to stand up, only to discover that he was bound! He was stunned when he took a good look around him.

He realized that he was in a simple and elegantly decorated secret chamber. There was a bookcase, a bed, and burning incense at the corner. Fragrant smoke filled the air.

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Huh?

Darryl finally landed his gaze on the sofa after he looked at his surroundings, and he could not move his eyes away from the sofa.

He saw a beautiful and sexy woman sitting quietly on the couch; she had gorgeous facial features and sexy curves.

'Who is that?'

Darryl was stunned and confused.

The woman in front of him was in her twenties. She looked like a stranger to him; he did not recall meeting her before.

'Did she get Rita to catch me?'

Darryl did not know that the beautiful lady in front of him was the Heaven Union Sect

Master, Sonya.

Sonya was only thirteen years old when Lu Bu's ancient tomb appeared.

"Darryl!"

Just as Darryl pondered that in confusion, Sonya's red lips parted, and she said with a weird smile, "How unexpected! After so many years, you're now in my hands once again."

"Hey, Pretty!" Darryl responded with a smile. "Did you make a mistake? Have we met?"

Phew!

Sonya breathed a sigh of relief as she stood up slowly and said, "You are the Elysium Gate Sect Master, the former Westrington Emperor. I'm sure you forgot some things, but I can remind you that my name is Sonya, the Heaven Union's Sect Master. I saved you when you were

besieged at Lu Bu's tomb, remember?"

'What?'

Darryl was shocked, and he looked at Sonya closely. "That's you?"

He gave Sonya a good look. Then, he exclaimed inwardly. 'F*ck, I haven't seen her for years. She has grown from a teenage girl to this beautiful lady?'

Darryl noticed that Sonya's graceful figure was displayed in the light purple-colored dress she wore.

Sonya smiled and sauntered to Darryl when she noticed that he was staring at her.

Gulp!

Darryl swallowed his saliva discreetly; one could see his Adam's apple moved as he looked at the young lady's charming curves and long pale legs at a closer distance.

Slap!

However, Sonya looked fierce when she raised her jade-like hand and slapped Darryl in the face without any warning!

Darryl became a little confused when the crisp slap landed on his face.

"Look at me like that again, and I will dig out your eyeballs!" Sonya warned coldly; her aura was terrifying.

Darryl chuckled discreetly.

Then, he smiled bitterly; he did not respond or panic.

Darryl had heard countless women threaten to dig his eyeballs, but his eyes were still intact up to that very moment.

Then, Darryl took a deep breath and met Sonya's gaze. "Sonya, we don't have any hostilities between us, and you even saved me to get Lu Bu's secret manual. This is not necessary, right? We only met again

after so many years, right?"

He chuckled to himself.

Sonya smiled gently and looked at Darryl; she said, "Stop using your smart mouth on me. You defiled Empress Chang Er and dreamed of being the North Moana Emperor. You've done evil things, and I'm only doing the world justice if I kill you now. You know that, right?"

Darryl spoke helplessly with a wry smile. "How could you simply succumb to the rumors in the cultivator's world? Zhang Jue was ambitious and deliberately framed me for what I did not do."

Then, Darryl pondered and continued to say, "And I believe that you will not kill me. Tell me what you want in return for letting me go."

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Sonya showed a slight smile and

applauded softly. "You deserve to be the Elysium Gate Sect Master; you're not afraid in the face of danger. You could even negotiate terms with me so calmly. Well done!"

Then, Sonya sat back leisurely on the sofa with her legs crossed. "In that case, I will make it clear. Do you have an enchanted beast, a dragon?"

Sonya looked at Darryl closely; her eyes gleamed with a strange luster.

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D*mn it!

Darryl was shocked to hear the question.

Sonya smiled slightly and continued to say, "As long as you give me the Enchanted Dragon Beast, I will let you go!"

Not many people in the Nine Mainland knew that Darryl had an Enchanted Dragon Beast, but Sonya had many eyes and ears in the Nine Mainland. That was how she got the news.

Sonya was much more mature than she was a few years ago. She was keener to get her hands on the Enchanted Dragon Beast than the secret manual. The dragon was the spirit of all things and the strongest godly beast in the Nine Mainland. Sonya would be a prominent figure in the

Nine Mainland if she had the Enchanted Dragon Beast.

The atmosphere of the secret chamber suddenly became somber.

A few seconds later, Darryl smiled casually and pretended to be relaxed. He said, "Sonya, you must be joking. The Enchanted Dragon Beast had disappeared from the Nine Mainland for thousands of years. How would I have one?"

Slap!

Sonya's face paled, and her delicate body lunged forward. She raised her hand to give Darryl yet another slap. She returned to her seat on the sofa after that. All of that had happened incredibly fast.

F*ck!

Darryl felt his cheeks burned, and he got angry. However, his hands and feet were tightly bound; he could not break free.

Darryl managed his anger and smiled. "Sonya, you don't have any conclusive evidence that I have the Enchanted Dragon Beast, but you kept asking me to hand it over to you. Aren't you asking for something impossible?"

Anyway, the young dragon was in the enchanted beast pouch, but it could only be opened with a spell. He was not afraid of Sonya searching his body.

Darryl thought about it. He knew that Sonya could not do anything if he refused to admit that he had the Enchanted Dragon Beast.

Sonya immediately lost her patience and sneered at him. "Stop your pretense! A few days ago, some people from the major sects in the Nine Mainland were arrested and were about to be taken into the Ghost World when you went to their rescue and summoned your Enchanted Dragon Beast.

Even though the sects had concealed the news, they could not keep it from me!

"I have given you a chance, don't blame me if you don't want to grab it!"

After she finished the last sentence, Sonya stood up slowly and took out a bag of things from her body!

Damn it!

Darryl was shocked to see what was in the bag. He was frightened, and he panicked.

It was a pack of golden scaly thorns, each of which was more than ten meters long and covered with barbs.

The scaly thorn was a unique secret weapon in the cultivator's world. It was made of a rare and tough fish scale.

The next second, Darryl reacted and said coldly, "Sonya, don't cross the line."

"Cross the line?"

Sonya walked up to Darryl slowly; her delicate face showed her disdain. "Darryl, you are no longer a respected hero in the cultivator's world. Everyone condemned you. I gave you a chance to live, but you accused me of crossing the line. Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Sonya took a scaly thorn and pierced it into one of Darryl's acupoints on his shoulder.

Gasp!

Darryl immediately felt a heart-wrenching pain; his whole body trembled, but he gritted his teeth to resist screaming in agony.

At the same time, he was frightened.

Sonya was too cruel. The last time she caught him, she almost tortured him to death, and she had only been 12 or 13 years old back then. She became even more beautiful when she was in her

twenties, and she had gotten even more creative with torturing a prisoner.

"Sonya, I don't have the Enchanted Dragon Beast; you must have heard a piece of fake news," Darryl said through gritted teeth.

"Haha!"

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Sonya did not believe him. She chuckled and looked at Darryl with interest. "Darryl, you're still pretty stubborn with your lips even though you're about to die. You look like you're taking this well. Let's see how long you can bear with it!"

Then, Sonya took a scaly thorn again and pierced them on Darryl's other acupoints.

Chuck! Chuck! Chuck!

Sonya had stabbed all the scaly thorns on Darryl's various acupoints in less than half a minute. At first, Darryl could grit his teeth and endure the pain. In the end, he yelled out loud in pain.

Darryl wanted to scream at Sonya, but he was already injured before that, and his internal energy had not recovered. Then, he

was pricked and tortured by Sonya with those scaly thorns. He could not yell at her.

Sonya was a woman, but she was cruel and stabbed Darryl in his most painful acupoints.

'F*ck that evil woman!'

Darryl dripped with cold sweat, and every inch of his muscles twitched.

After she was done with the last scaly thorn, Sonya teased him. "Darryl, I'm giving you one last chance. Are you giving—"

Sonya frowned; she could finish her sentence. She grimaced, seemingly in pain. Then, she returned to the sofa and began to meditate. Her delicate body quivered slightly.

'Huh? What's going on?'

Darryl frowned as he studied Sonya closely.

Then, he chuckled inwardly.

The next second, Darryl saw the clue; a sneer appeared at the corners of his lips.

Sonya must have done a lot of evil things to suffer from such retribution.

Even though Sonya was powerful, her internal energy in the energy field was very unstable; there were even some signs of psychotic break.

As the Heaven Union's Sect Master, Sonya had been troubled by the same problem for the past few years.

When Sonya was only nine years old, back when she was not the sect master, she went on an expedition and met a powerful old man. They grew close, and he took her as his disciple.

Later, the old man was beaten to his death. Before he died, he gave Sonya all the elixir and pills he had accumulated in his life! Among those elixirs was a 10,000-year-old

Chinese Redbud, which was an extremely rare elixir in the world.

Sonya took the 10,000-year-old Chinese Redbud and her strength improved by leaps and bounds. After that, she defeated the elites in the Heaven Union Sect and took the position as the sect master.

However, Sonya was too young to take the 10,000-year-old Chinese Redbud. She had never fully integrated the elixir's power, and that power lurked in the depths of her energy field. The power would disrupt her energy field once every half of a year, and the pain would torment her.

The same power was attacking Sonya again.

"Darryl!"

Sonya shouted as she tried to suppress the disorder in her energy field. "Are you laughing in the face of death? Wait and see

how I'll torture you later."

Sonya was an arrogant woman. She could not stand to see Darryl, who she had severely tortured, laughing at her expense at such a critical moment.

Phew!

Darryl took a deep breath and smiled. "Sonya, you are being unreasonable. How can you keep me here and not allow me to laugh?"

Then, he stared at Sonya as he said, "If I guessed it correctly, you must have eaten the 10,000-year-old Chinese Redbud and did not fully integrate its power into your energy field. That's why you have all this trouble, right?"

Darryl had the Infinite Elixir Manual, and he had studied medical science with the Divine Farmer. So, he could diagnose the problem at once.

'What?'

Sonya was shocked to hear Darryl diagnosed her problem accurately. She looked at Darryl in amazement. "You! How do you know that?"

Darryl smiled and said, "The 10,000-year-old Chinese Redbud contains the extreme Yang energy. A careless mistake could lead anyone into a psychotic break. I can see that you're in pain. I have the Vigor Pill, which can treat your issue. I can give it to you after you let me go. How about that?"

Chapter 2900

Huh?

Sonya's pretty face seemed startled as she stared at Darryl. "You have a Vigor Pill?"

Over the years, Sonya had sought elixirs from all over the cultivator's world to cure her problem, but she had found nothing. Two years ago, Sonya got an ancient book that recorded an elixir called the Vigor Pill. However, the recipe to refine the pill had been lost for a long time.

Sonya was shocked when she heard Darryl mention the Vigor Pill.

However, Sonya was a shrewd woman. She guessed that Darryl must have lied to get himself free.

"Of course!"

Darryl shrugged off Sonya's change of

expressions. "I do have one with me now. If you don't believe me, then forget it."

Darryl had paid attention to Sonya's expression when he said that.

Argh!

Sonya pondered about that before she walked forward to untie Darryl slowly.

She was not afraid of Darryl's tricks because she had stabbed him with scaly thorns in more than a dozen acupoints on his body. He was almost half-dead.

"Where is the Vigor Pill?" Sonya stretched her hand outward and spoke coldly to Darryl after untying him. "Take it out now!"

Phew!

Darryl took a deep breath and smiled bitterly. "If you don't remove these scaly thorns, how can I get it for you?"

'F*ck that cruel woman! She pierced my

acupoints with those scaly thorns, and now that my meridians are injured. It'll take me several days of cultivation to recover.'

Sonya frowned and then removed all the scaly thorns from Darryl's body.

Darryl moved around to relax his muscles and bones before he took a Vigor Pill from the enchanted beast pouch. The light blue Vigor Pill laid quietly in Darryl's hands, emitting a clear luster and pleasant scent.

'He really has a Vigor Pill!'

Sonya trembled at the sight of the Vigor Pill. She was surprised and delighted, and she said, "Quickly! Give it to me!"

Sonya looked at Darryl in shock. The Vigor Pill had been lost for a long time. She had sent her disciples to search all over the Nine Mainland, but they did not find anyone who could refine the Vigor Pill. She did not expect to see it then.

She had no idea that Darryl had reached an extremely high and profound level in refining elixirs. No one was better than him in the Nine Mainland.

"Okay!"

Darryl pretended to hand the pill to Sonya when he saw her eagerness. Then, he urged his internal strength, and a ball of white flame appeared and enveloped the Vigor Pill. It had turned into a plume of ash in the blink of an eye.

Even though Darryl was extremely weak, he had no problem summoning the White Lily Cold Flame to burn the Vigor Pill.

Then, Darryl had an innocent look on his face. "Oh, you pierced me with the scaly thorns and messed up the internal energy in my energy field. Why did I summon the White Lily Cold Flame?"

Darryl looked at Sonya with a smile as he

mocked her.

'F*ck that woman! She tortured me half-dead just now! How could I give the Vigor Pill to her so easily?'

"You—"

Sonya trembled uncontrollably. Her eyes were locked onto Darryl; she was stunned. Then, her eyes flashed coldly as a powerful killing intent emerged. "Darryl, you are looking for death!"

Sonya was outraged. She could not wait to kill Darryl right away!

He had destroyed such a hard-to-find Vigor Pill. She was also annoyed because he had done that deliberately but still faked an innocent look on his face.

Buzz!

Sonya did not hesitate. She was angry; she urged her internal energy, raised her jade

hand, and hit Darryl.

Darryl did not panic even when Sonya's palm came down at him. Instead, he smiled and said, "Sonya, if I die, you will never get a Vigor Pill."