

She saw hundreds of royal guards with lit torches in their hands. Each of them was extremely powerful; they were at least a Level One Martial Emperor!

The person who headed the group of guards wore a long official's robe. He had a sneer on his face—he was Florian!

Besides that, a large number of royal guards also swarmed in her direction!

It was an ambush!

Sloan was shocked to see the scene, but she was the New World Continent's Warrior Goddess. Even in the face of such a situation, she was still fearless! Her eyes were fixed on Florian.

Florian laughed.

He cracked a proud and cunning smile on his face. "Commander Sloan, I didn't expect the first person to break into the prison is not Darryl, but you —"

Florian's eyes slid up and down Sloan's body when he said that. He had set up an ambush to wait for Darryl because he knew that the fugitive would go there to save the Carter family. However, he did not expect to see Sloan instead!

"So beautiful," Florian muttered as his unbridled eyes stayed on Sloan. The woman was the Warrior Goddess, indeed.

Nice!

She was magnificent; even the black subterfuge clothes could not conceal her brave and heroic bearing.

Her slender waist and long straight legs were simply perfect.

Sloan pulled a long face when she perceived Florian's gaze; her face was cold. Her heart, on the other hand, was full of contempt. Florian was nothing but a despicable villain. He had used all kinds of methods to flatter the New World Emperor earlier and earned a First-grade Official position. Since he had taken refuge under Lord Kenny's sovereignty, he became a big bully again.

"Commander Sloan!"

Florian took a step forward when Sloan did not respond to him, and he continued to say, "We have been colleagues for ten years. You ought to know what is best for you. If you come with me to see His Majesty and pledge your allegiance, with your skills, I'm sure you'll remain as a commander!"

Florian wore a sorry and regretful look on his face. "Why are you giving up the glory and wealth to be with someone like Darryl? And you would even take such a big risk to break into the prison? Can't you see some sense?"

Florian had set up an ambush there, mainly to prevent Darryl from saving his people. He was surprised that Sloan was there instead of Darryl.

Of course, he persuaded Sloan to surrender, not for Sloan's sake, but himself so that he could make meritorious service in front of Lord Kenny.

After all, Lord Kenny had only ascended the throne and proclaimed himself the Emperor; he needed more talented people. It would be an excellent achievement for Florian if he could persuade Sloan to pledge her loyalty to Lord Kenny.

"Bah!" Sloan rebuked him. "Florian, you have no shame! His Majesty had been so good to you, yet you had taken refuge with that traitor, Lord Kenny when His Majesty had just died. I'll be as bad as you if I do the same."

Huh!

Sloan gripped her Tang Sword tightly as she discharged a powerful burst of aura! She stared at Florian and yelled, "Even if I were to die today, I won't see Lord Kenny with you! I will take off your head to comfort His Majesty's spirit."

"Wow, alright!"

Florian's face ashen; then, he clapped his hands and sneered. "I don't get you at all, but since you want to remain loyal to the deceased Emperor, then so be it! Take her down!"

Florian flagged his hand after he barked the order!

Whoosh...

Nearly a hundred royal guards and soldiers jumped into the air and zoomed toward Sloan to surround her.

Whoosh!

Sloan did not panic; she greeted the attack directly!

Roar!

At the same time, Sloan even released her Rocky.

In the blink of an eye, the two parties engaged in a fierce battle.

Sloan had coped quite well with her Rocky, but eventually, she got a little more anxious.

She was strong enough to deal with more than a dozen elites simultaneously, but there were just too many opponents. After she managed to repel some of the elites, more royal guards and soldiers attacked her!

Even though Sloan's Rocky was mighty, it could not manage the attacks from so many elites in the palace. Rocky's beefy body had been cut a few times, and his blood oozed incessantly!

Boom!

Sloan quickly withdrew her Rocky after she noticed that it had been heavily injured. A royal guard took the opportunity to creep up and knocked the Tang Sword out of Sloan's hand.

Bang...

At the same time, Florian took the opportunity to ambush her; he quickly tapped on Sloan's acupoints.

Sloan was not fast enough to react; she trembled and lost her mobility entirely.

Huh!

Then, several royal guards ran forward and tied Sloan up.

"Master Darby."

One of the royal guards, who attempted to ingratiate himself with Florian, said, "Should we put her in prison too?"

"Why?"

Florian glared at him and feigned a righteous look. "As a former commander who snuck into the prison to rescue Darryl's comrades, I'm sure she knows where Darryl's hiding place. Bring her to my chamber, and I'll interrogate her."

Florian walked close to Sloan. He leaned into her ear and whispered with a smile, "Beautiful Sloan, I will give you one last chance. Join me in serving the current Emperor. How good it is if we could support each other and get promoted together—"

"Piss off!"

Sloan spat out a cold word; her beautiful face looked determined.

She stood her ground!

Florian sneered and waved his hand. "Take her away!"

His eyes scanned Sloan's figure when he issued that command; he was extremely excited.

He chuckled.

'Sloan, I gave you a chance, but you refused me. Don't blame me for being rude.'

Florian had always coveted Sloan's beauty ever since he started to serve the New World Emperor. Sloan was a high achiever and a famous Warrior Goddess in the New World continent, so Florian had never been brave enough to do anything no matter how much he yearned for her.

After the New World Emperor died, Sloan had lost her support and ended in Florian's hands.

Florian thought it was a godsend opportunity. He would get to enjoy the Warrior Goddess' beauty that very night.

He smiled and said to the royal armies around him, "Keep watch. Don't bother me if Darryl doesn't show up."

Then, Florian walked toward his chamber with great anticipation. He could not wait to get in there!

Meanwhile, on a nameless deserted island...

Darryl moved around in the dense forest in despair!

F*ck it!

The Empress was too hard to please. She would not eat grilled fish and demanded to have a hare instead.

Half an hour had passed since Darryl left the cave, and no was no sign of a hare yet.

Apart from being depressed, Darryl was also in a lament. He had underestimated the size of the island. It was so much bigger than he had expected! It also had a more complicated surrounding area.

Then, he laughed.

He had found it!

Suddenly, Darryl's eyes flashed; he was excited!

He spotted a hare on a hillside a few hundred meters away. It seemed to have popped out of its lair in search of food.

Darryl did not go near the hare. Instead, he picked up a branch from the ground and waved his hand!

Chuck!

It sounded like it had pierced through something. The branch had acted like a sharp arrow that went right through the animal!

"Hare, hare, I don't want to hurt you, but the Empress is too hard to please!" Darryl muttered to himself as he was about to go pick up the hare.

Buzz!

Suddenly, he heard footsteps from the nearby beach!

'Damn it!'

'There's someone else on this island?'

Darryl listened to the footsteps, and his mind went blank. 'So, there are people on this island?' He sensed that the person was an elite; they could be at Heaven Ascension level!

F*ck!

'Isn't this a deserted island? I went around by myself last night, and there was no one on the island!'

Darryl quickly took a Power Suppression Pill and swallowed it!

The Power Suppression Pill could hide a cultivator's true strength. Darryl took it because he wanted to be cautious, not because he was afraid.

It did not matter who was on the island; Darryl knew that he had to be careful.

After all, he was quite well-known on all nine continents. He had better not reveal his identity!

Whoosh!

After Darryl took the Power Suppression Pill, he saw a sexy figure flying toward him from the ocean.

She was too fast; in the blink of an eye, she had arrived in front of Darryl!

Gasp!

Darryl was stunned; he drew in a sharp breath of cold air!

The woman looked very sexy!

She looked as if she was in her thirties. She was incredibly gorgeous with a cold temperament, and she was dressed in a long, light purple dress. She looked like a fairy!

Nice!

So beautiful. What a peerless stunner!

The woman's dress had a low cutting. A kylin tattoo on her chest was clearly visible! That was right—the woman had a kylin tattoo!

The woman's strength shocked Darryl even more.

She was already at the Heaven Ascension level!

'Oh, gosh! A Heaven Ascension elite!'

Darryl was extremely shocked. He was surprised to meet a female cultivator, who had achieved the Heaven Ascension level, on the deserted island in the vast ocean!

The woman had a poker face as she stared at Darryl.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" the woman asked gently. She sounded very nice, but she spoke with a cold tone.

The woman had tried to pick up Darryl's strength discreetly.

A level three Martial Saint!

The woman had not noticed that Darryl had hidden his real strength.

Gulp!

Darryl swallowed his saliva subconsciously when he saw that beautiful woman. His mind tried to process his thoughts quickly.

He was unsure if the beautiful woman was a friend or a foe, so he did not want to expose too much information about himself!

Darryl scratched his head and rolled his eyes as he considered his next action. He started to blabber away. "I am a fisherman. Yesterday, I went fishing and encountered a storm. My boat was destroyed; that's how I ended on this deserted island!"

"A fisherman?"

The beautiful woman in purple dress furrowed her eyebrows in suspicion. "A Martial Saint level fisherman? Are you lying?"

She immediately released a majestic breath of aura!

Darryl found it difficult to breathe under the aura's pressure!

"I didn't lie to you..." Darryl was very anxious. "I am really a fisherman. When I was very young, I met a strange man from the world of cultivators, and he passed some cultivation techniques to me. I explored and practiced on my own before reaching this level!"

Darryl looked serious, but he was a little uneasy when he said that.

That beautiful woman was too powerful. He knew that he was not her match, even when he was at his full strength, let alone when he had not recovered his internal energy!

Darryl was desperate to get away quickly so that he could return to Yvette and the Empress.

"Err... Senior... No, Fairy Sister, I shall leave now if there's nothing else you need," Darryl said politely. Then, he turned around and left.

Initially, Darryl had wanted to address the woman as his senior, but he did not think it was right, so he quickly corrected himself and called her fairy sister.

Slap!

After Darryl took two steps, the woman in the long purple dress suddenly reached out and grabbed Darryl's wrist. She stepped forward, grabbed Darryl and flew toward the sea.

Darryl was shocked and angry. The woman had suppressed his internal energy, and he could not do anything at all!

"Fairy Sister, what are you doing? I'm just a fisherman; please don't kill me!" Darryl screamed as he pretended to be very frightened.

The beautiful woman in purple dress responded flatly, "Don't shout. I won't kill you."

'Why take me if you won't kill me?'

Darryl muttered in his heart when he was taken to the beach. He was shocked when he saw the scene by the seaside. He gasped as his entire body froze in an instant!

Oh, f*ck!

His mouth opened wide, and he rubbed his eyes in disbelief!

A few thousand ships had docked densely on the coast in front of him!

That was right—there were a few thousands of ships there!

Tens of thousands of people stood neatly in lines on each of the ships! They were in uniform robes, but the colors were different—gold, green, red, blue, and yellow!

It was apparent that they were disciples of a particular sect!

'But what kind of a sect is this?'

Darryl was perplexed when he saw that!

What kind of sect would have a few thousand ships and tens of thousands of disciples?

The beautiful woman in a purple dress took Darryl to a big ship.

The big ship was much larger than the other ships. Dozens of disciples stood neatly on both sides of the deck; each of them had a long saber. They appeared domineering.

"Master!"

As soon as they landed on the ship, the disciples immediately knelt in front of the beautiful woman in purple dress servilely. It seemed like they even had to hold their breath cautiously.

Evidently, the beautiful woman in purple dress held a respectable position in the sect. Otherwise, the disciples would not behave so subserviently when they saw her.

'Master?'

Darryl did not panic. He scanned the ship and saw a large flag with a towering tree embroidered on it. There were two characters on the flag—Celestial Wood.

Celestial Wood?

Was that the name of the sect?

'I don't recall a Celestial Wood sect in any of the nine continents.'

Darryl mumbled in his heart. Then he looked at the beautiful woman in a purple dress and asked, "You are—"

The woman interrupted him. "What's your name?"

"I—" Darryl scratched his head as he tried to think of something quickly. Then, he said, "My name is Darren Darby!"

He faked a name as he had deliberately concealed his identity and true strength.

Darren Darby!

The beautiful woman repeated the name in her heart, and then she examined Darryl closely. She asked, "Would you like to be my disciple?"

She had seen the young man in front of her shoot a branch through a hare from a few hundred meters away. She was sure that he was a great talent with a profound martial arts background.

Huh!

The other disciples immediately looked at Darryl in jealousy!

'Who is this kid?'

'Why would Master take him as her disciple? Master has always been arrogant. She won't appreciate anyone, no matter how good that person is in anything.'

'What is going on today?'

What?

An apprentice?

Darryl was stunned momentarily before he smiled bitterly. "Fairy Sister, I am only a fisherman. My greatest wish is to have an easy and stable life. I want to get married and have children. I have never thought of being anyone's disciple."

Was that a joke? He was the respectable Elysium Gate's Sect Master. His strength was close to the Heaven Ascension level. What would he need a master?

More importantly, Darryl had always regarded Fort South as his one and only master.

'What? Did I hear him right?'

'This kid is not willing to be my disciple?'

The other disciples had a complex expression on their faces; some of them gave Darryl weird stares.

It was the first time that their master had offered to take a disciple, yet the kid had refused her so curtly!

'Is he crazy?'

"You don't want to be my disciple?"

The beautiful woman in a purple dress frowned slightly and said, "Darren, you are a cultivator; how can you possibly be willing to be a fisherman? You can't be a loser. I think you have a good background. That's why I offered to take you in as my disciple."

She was arrogant and haughty when she said that. "Do you know who I am? Do you know how many people in these nine continents want to be my disciple?"

"Well..." Darryl asked quizzically, "May I ask who are you, Fairy Sister?"

The beautiful woman cracked a smile and said arrogantly, "Have you heard of the Holy Saint Sect?"

The Holy Saint Sect?

Darryl shuddered; he was stupefied.

Darryl recalled the time when he was inadvertently sent to North Moana by Yvette's Wonder Travel Amulet. When Darryl recuperated in the Divine Farmer's blessed land, Zhurong used to drink and chat with him.

Zhurong had told Darryl about many events in North Moana, and he had mentioned the Holy Saint Sect.

The Holy Saint Sect was one of the sects in North Moana, and it had been around for thousands of years! It was rumored to have been founded by the Supreme Venerable Sovereign!

They had many famous sect masters, and they were extremely powerful in North Moana!

Darryl stared at the beautiful woman in a purple dress in front of him in shock as he thought about the conversations that he had in the past.

'Could she be the current Holy Saint Sect Master?'

The beautiful woman thought Darryl was oblivious to the existence of the Holy Saint Sect when she noticed his dumbfounded expression, so she said indifferently, "The Holy Saint Sect is one of the highest-ranked sects within the nine continents. Celestial Wood Altar is one of the Branch Altars under the Holy Saint Sect, and I'm the Altar Master! I'm Diana Olsen!"

Diana's beautiful face wore an imposing look when she said that. The Holy Saint Sect had a few hundred thousand disciples, and they were divided into five Branch Altars. The five Branch Altars were named after the gold, wood, water, fire and earth elements, and they were called the Ryukin Gold, the Celestial Wood, the Victorious Water, the Wonder Fire and the Grand Earth!

Each of the Branch Altars had more than ten thousand disciples, and Diana was the Celestial Wood's Altar Master!

Of course, the Holy Saint Sect's Sect Master was the most significant character in the sect, and he led the five Branch Altar Masters. Diana was the Celestial Wood Altar Master, so the disciples were very respectful when they saw her.

Darryl sighed softly before he smiled when he heard that.

He thought Diana was the Holy Saint Sect Master, but she was only a Branch Altar Master.

However, the Holy Saint Sect was powerful, and even their Branch Altar Master would have already achieved the Heaven Ascension level elite. Would their Sect Master have an even more terrifying strength?

"Well, Darren, I think you're quite good, so I'd like to offer you a chance to be my apprentice. I hope you won't refuse this offer!" Diana said as she observed Darryl closely!

Diana kept a straight face, but she was very eager.

Darren had already reached the Martial Saint level at such a young age by self-study; it would be a pity if he remained a fisherman with such great talent.

"I—"

Darryl pondered that. He looked hesitant, but he was very anxious.

F*ck!

Diana thought that he was a fisherman, so she insisted on taking him as her disciple out of goodwill.

'What should I do?'

Darryl forced a nervous smile on his face. "Altar Master, I am too used to being free-spirited. I've never thought about joining a sect, let alone being someone's disciple. Thank you for your kindness!"

Suddenly, Darryl thought of something and cautiously asked, "By the way, you are a kind and great figure. Do you think you can give me a boat so that I can return to the mainland?"

Gasp!

The entire deck was silent. The disciples locked their eyes onto Darryl closely.

'Master has offered him to be a disciple for the second time, yet he refuses again?'

As one of the Holy Saint Sect's five Altar Masters, Diana was not only capable but she was also known for her beauty and glamour. Whenever they held their disciple recruitment drive, everyone tried their best to be her disciple.

They were appalled when the young man turned Diana's offer down so curtly.

'Not only did he refuse her offer, but he even asked for a boat from Master so cheekily?'

The young man was too daring.

Diana's beautiful face suddenly became grim. She was ashamed because the young man had rejected her in front of her disciples.

For a brief moment, the atmosphere on the huge ship was extremely solemn; all the disciples held their breath. 1574

Finally, after ten seconds, Diana chuckled. She looked at Darryl and said, "Darren, if you don't want to be my disciple, then we wouldn't be related at all. If so, why would I give you a boat?"

Then, her face paled. "I can tell you that we are more than ten thousand kilometers away from the mainland. Even if you are a Martial Saint, you would only last halfway if you were to fly back. You might die from starvation or drowning. Your only chance to survive this island is to be my disciple."

'How stingy of her!'

'I was only asking for a boat. It's fine if she doesn't want to give it to me as I've refused to be her disciple. Why would she try to scare me?'

However, Diana was right. The mainland was more than ten thousand kilometers away from the island, so it was impossible for him to fly back with Yvette and the Empress in two.

Darryl had a Rocky, but the creature had been badly injured during the fierce battle in the Royal City.

It seemed like Darryl had no choice! He would have to agree to be the woman's disciple so that he could leave the deserted island! Darryl bowed to the woman. "Disciple Darren pays homage to Master."

Diana nodded with satisfaction. "Very well."

"Kneel! Don't you know the rules?"

Suddenly, a voice echoed from behind him as a handsome male disciple appeared and drove a kick into Darryl's knee.

Thump!

Darryl fell on his knees uncontrollably.

Darryl was piqued. He turned his head around and saw a male disciple behind him; he stood there with his arms folded, and he looked proud.

The man seemed to be around 25 or 26 years old. He was handsome, and he looked like he had a good temperament. He was Diana's most senior disciple, Harvey Wave.

Harvey had been Diana's disciple for seven or eight years. He had great talents, and Diana had always cherished him. As a result, he had become quite self-conceited.

He was upset when Darryl had behaved so nonchalantly when his master made an exception to take Darryl as her disciple. He had lost it when Darryl did not kneel as he greeted Diana as his master.

"What are you looking at?"

As he sensed Darryl's dissatisfaction, Harvey said coldly, "I am your Eldest Senior Brother. You'll need to know the rules when you see me next time."

After that, Harvey urged him impatiently. "Won't you kowtow to Master?"

Diana, who was next to him, watched the scene quietly. She kept a straight face.

Even though Darren had agreed to be her disciple, he had behaved quite rudely when he did not kneel to her in front of so many people!

However, she could not point that out for him as she was his master. Diana was glad that Harvey could educate Darryl on her behalf as his Eldest Senior Brother.

Darryl clenched his fists tightly. He was the Elysium Gate's Sect Master; he felt aggrieved when he was forced to be Diana's disciple. He was even more upset when he had to suffer indignity from Diana's disciple as well! If he were alone, Darryl would not have tolerated Harvey's brash attitude, but he could only suppress the anger in him when he thought of Yvette and the Empress.

'Forget it. I'll just kneel since I'm paying homage to a master.'

Darryl sighed as he processed his thoughts. "Please accept my homage to you, Master. I've never been involved in the cultivation world, so I don't know the rules. Please accept my apology."

Diana finally cracked a smile after Darryl knelt in front of her.

"You have to kneel three times and kowtow nine times," Harvey commented disapprovingly. Then he continued to say coldly, "Do you think it's all over after you've only knelt once? Are you kidding?"

"Harvey," Diana interrupted Harvey as she looked at Darryl with a smile. "He said that he doesn't know the rules because he hasn't been involved in the cultivation world. Don't be so uptight about it."

Diana raised her hand, and Darryl felt a gentle force lifted him.

Harvey felt resentful when he noticed how his master had cherished Darryl. 1575

He could not comprehend why his master would fawn over a mere fisherman?

Darryl ignored Harvey's gaze. He looked around and saw the Celestial Wood Altar disciples and the other disciples from the other four Branch Altars as they moved things onto the ships in an orderly manner.

Most of them were Sea Enchanted Beast corpses. There must have been hundreds and thousands of them; the pile of bodies were as high as a small mountain, which was horrifying.

'So many Sea Enchanted Beasts?'

Under intense shock, Darryl guessed that those Holy Saint Sect disciples must have gone to the deserted island for a test, and their goal was probably to kill a Sea Enchanted Beast.

Darryl immediately checked his surroundings. He noticed that the southernmost tip of the small island was an open terrain. It was a suitable habitat for a Sea Enchanted Beast.

Darryl's cave was on the northern side of the small island. The topography of that area was more complicated, so the Sea Enchanted Beasts rarely got near that place.

The Sea Enchanted Beast that he had encountered before was probably trying to escape the Holy Saint Sects disciples. It must have reached the northern part of the small island, and then Darryl had met it by chance.

"Master!"

Just as Darryl pondered about that, a Celestial Wood Altar disciple walked forward hurriedly; his face was filled with excitement.

The disciple looked at Diana and said respectfully, "The two-day trial is over, and the results have been calculated. The Celestial Wood Altar has gained a total of 1080 Internal Alchemy Elixirs from the Sea Enchanted Beasts."

Wow!

The other disciples applauded.

'One thousand... More than one thousand Sea Enchanted Beasts Internal Alchemy Elixirs? In other words, the Celestial Wood Altar had killed more than a thousand Sea Enchanted Beasts?'

Darryl was utterly stupefied. He was so shocked that his jaw dropped.

He had fought a Sea Enchanted Beast before, so Darryl knew its power. It was not easy for him to kill the beast after he was injured!

Yet, the Celestial Wood Altar disciples had managed to kill more than a thousand Sea Enchanted Beasts in two days.

The Celestial Wood Altar was the Holy Saint Sect's Branch Altar, but they had managed to kill so many of the creatures! If the entire Holy Saint Sect took action, they could have wiped out all of the Sea Enchanted Beasts nearby.

The Holy Saint Sect was indeed one of the best sects in the North Moana Continent; they were formidable!

"Good, good!"

Diana had a smile on her face; she was in a good mood as she looked around her. "Everyone has worked hard during the last two days of the test. All of you will be rewarded after we return to the sect tomorrow.

"Thank you, Master!" The disciples were over the moon; they knelt and cheered.

"Darren!"

Diana looked at Darryl with a smile and said, "Let your senior brother show you around and take you to the cabin to rest. Come with us tomorrow to go back to the sect."

"Yes, Master." Darryl smiled bitterly as he nodded.

Darryl recalled something and hurriedly said, "By the way, Master, my wife and mother-in-law are still in a cave nearby. Can we bring them along?"

What?

Wife and mother-in-law?

Diana was stunned; her eyes looked surprised. "You're married? And you took your wife and mother-in-law out for fishing?"

"I had no choice." Darryl scratched his head and smiled. "Life is hard..."

Just as Darryl muttered in his heart, Harvey stepped out and yelled, "You are too bold. Master's acceptance of you as her disciple is already a great gift. You still have the cheek to bring your family along with us. What do you think the Holy Saint Sect is? Do you think it's an inn?"

'I've ignored you, but you just went on and on!'

Darryl burst into anger, but he tried his best to suppress it. He kept his gaze on Diana as he waited for her response.

"In this case..." Diana pondered for a few seconds before she turned to Harvey and said, "Go with Junior Brother to get his wife and mother-in-law."

Diana had refused to accept the fact that Darryl had gotten married. The Holy Saint Sect had strict rules—they discouraged marriage at a young age so that their disciples could concentrate on their cultivation.

They would never have accepted Darryl as a disciple since he had a wife and a mother-in-law. However, Diana had already accepted him as her disciple, so she could only let him bring his family along with them.

What?

'Did Master just tell me to go pick up this kid's wife and mother-in-law?'

Harvey's expression changed drastically when he heard Diana's words. He was unwilling to do it, so he shouted, "Master, I don't want to go!"

He was the Celestial Wood Altar's eldest disciple. He thought it was shameful that he had to accompany a fisherman to pick up his family members!

Huh!

Diana's face turned gloomy as she glanced at Harvey coldly.

Harvey trembled and quickly shut his mouth.

He was her eldest disciple, so Diana appreciated him. He would usually behave arrogantly in front of his other junior brothers, but he always obeyed Diana.

Phew!

Darryl breathed a sigh of relief as he looked at Diana and said, "Master, I'd better go back by myself. I will bring them here soon."

It was best if Harvey did not go along with him. Yvette and the Empress had no idea what had happened; they might accidentally reveal their identity if Harvey had gone along to assist Darryl!

Hmm...

Diana frowned and began to consider it!

Of course, she was not afraid that Darryl would run away, but she was worried that Darryl might be in danger. It was not a huge island, but there were many Sea enchanted Beasts there, so it was quite dangerous.

"Master!"

Suddenly, a clear and sweet voice echoed from the crowd. Then, a slim figure slowly stepped out.

Gasp!

Darryl gasped when he saw the person; he was stunned.

The woman was in her twenties. She wore a long, light blue skirt and she was beautiful. She was a stunner. When she stood next to Diana, both looked beautiful in their own ways, but she did not look as aloof as Diana. She was unspeakably gentle, which gave people an amiable impression.

The woman was Darryl's second senior sister, Donna!

Donna smiled at Diana. "Perhaps I can accompany Junior Brother to go pick up his family. The test is over, and I am free."

Donna was a kind-hearted woman. When she saw that Harvey was unwilling to go with Darryl, she offered her service instead.

"Very well." Diana nodded.

"This—" Darryl reacted with a very embarrassed look. "Senior Sister, don't bother to do that. Let me go back by myself—"

Before Darryl could finish talking, Donna smiled and interrupted him. "You don't have to be so courteous. Let me go with you."

Then, Donna took the lead and got off the boat.

Darryl had no choice but to keep up with her.

Donna was a very considerate woman. She sensed that Darryl had kept a distance from her, so she continued to ask about his family.

Donna also believed that Darryl was only a fisherman who had never set foot in the cultivation world. Darryl responded according to the situation and calmly dealt with every question she asked him.

When they approached the cave, Darryl smiled and said, "My wife and mother-in-law are just ordinary people who have never seen much of the world. Perhaps you can wait here while I go in and talk to them."

Darryl wanted to prepare Yvette and the Empress so they could be ready; he did not want them to expose his identity.

"Sure!" Donna smiled and nodded.

She understood Darryl's concern. Ordinary people might be flustered when they see a powerful cultivator!

Darryl went straight into the cave after Donna agreed to his request.

"Hubby!" As soon as he entered the cave, Yvette greeted him happily. She had gotten used to calling Darryl her hubby by then. She was a little worried. "Why were you gone for so long? Were you in trouble?"

The Empress asked, "Does he look like he's been in trouble? So useless! It took him so long to hunt a hare."

Darryl did not bother the ill remarks; he looked at Yvette with a smile. "Yvette, we can leave the island now!"

The smile on Darryl's face revealed a hint of bitterness.

"Really?" Yvette was shocked. Then, she asked quickly, "You found a boat?"

After a night on the island, Yvette did think about building a boat, but none of them had the skills to do it. Furthermore, if they did make a boat, it might be sturdy enough for the journey. They might run into trouble if a storm were to hit them.

"No!" Darryl shook his head. Then, he said with a wry smile, "Some disciples from a sect are here for a test, and I have joined them. So, we can get on their ship to leave this island!"

Darryl had managed to explain the situation in detail in only a few minutes.

'What?'

'The Holy Saint Sect from the North Moana Continent?'

Yvette trembled as she stared blankly at Darryl; she felt conflicted.

As the New World's princess, Yvette was well-informed about the conditions in all nine continents. She had heard of the Holy Saint Sect from the North Moana continent; she knew it was a strong and powerful sect. It was rumored that the Supreme Venerable Sovereign had founded the sect.

Yvette would definitely be happy for her friends if they were to join the Holy Saint Sect.

However, it was quite different about Darryl.

Yvette thought of him as an unparalleled hero, the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, yet he had agreed to become the Holy Saint Sect's disciple.

She held Darryl's arm and said softly, "Hubby, you must feel quite aggrieved."

Yvette's eyes flashed with affection when she said that; she was also indescribably moved.

She knew Darryl well. Even though he seemed frivolous, he had pride. If it were not for the sake of Yvette and the Empress's safety, he would not have disguised his identity to join the Holy Saint Sect.

Darryl smiled slightly; he wanted to reassure her that he was fine.

Then, the Empress snorted and said coldly, "What's so wrong about joining the Holy Saint Sect?"

Darryl would never be worthy enough to be her son-in-law, no matter his identity.

"Mother Empress!" Yvette stomped her feet anxiously. "Just don't say anything else, okay?"

Yvette turned and looked at Darryl. "Then, what shall we do next? Are we really going to join the Holy Saint Sect?"

Mmm!

Darryl nodded helplessly. "For now, this seems to be the only way! Let's leave this deserted island first."

Darryl had not fully recovered his strength yet, and there was no way he could bring all three of them back to the mainland by himself. Furthermore, they had been separated from Stella and the others, so they could not get to Ice Fire Island.

They were left with only one option—join the Holy Saint Sect.

Darryl recalled something, so he said to Yvette, "By the way, before meeting my senior sister, you and your mother should disguise your look and not make her suspicious."

"I get it." Yvette was clever; she understood what Darryl meant and began to disguise herself and the Empress.

After the disguise, Yvette and the Empress looked quite ordinary. The mother and daughter were naturally good-looking, so no matter how they dressed, they could not hide their beautiful faces. Darryl was anxious when he realized that. So, he grabbed two handfuls of soil from the ground and rubbed them on Yvette and the Empress's faces.

The Empress was furious when Darryl wiped the dirt onto her face. No one had ever touched her face without her permission as she was the Empress. Darryl ignored her and led them both out of the cave.

Oh...

'Are they Junior Brother's wife and mother-in-law?'

Donna, who was still outside the cave, was stunned!

Darryl's mother-in-law and wife looked so beautiful!

They did not look like mother and daughter—they were like sisters!

Even though Yvette and the Empress had dirt on their faces, they still looked gorgeous.

Donna reacted and laughed at Darryl. "Junior Brother, you may look dumb, but you're blessed with such a beautiful wife."

The Empress commented indifferently. "What do you mean, his wife? Don't you speak nonsense! Otherwise, I'll—"

Before she could finish talking, Yvette immediately tugged her discreetly to stop her.

'What's happening?'

Donna looked at Darryl in surprise. 'Junior Brother's mother-in-law does not seem to like him very much.'

"Senior Sister!"

Darryl smiled bitterly. He leaned toward her and whispered in Donna's ear, "My wife was originally a young miss from a wealthy family. Her family fell into misfortune, and she married me. However, my mother-in-law is never satisfied with me. Senior Sister, please don't be offended."

'So that was what happened!'

Donna was stunned, but she smiled. "It's alright. Now that you're a Holy Saint Sect disciple, your mother-in-law might change the way she looks at you after you've acquired some skills in the future." She spoke very softly, so only Darryl and herself could hear it.

Donna said, "It's getting late; let's go and meet Master and the others." Then, she walked toward the beach in the South.

Darryl nodded and quickly caught up with her.

After they arrived at the beach, all the Holy Saint Sect disciples had their eyes on Yvette and the Empress, especially the Celestial Wood Altar's male disciples. They stared at Darryl in surprise and envy.

'Those two are his wife and mother-in-law?'

The mother and daughter duo were gorgeous even though they were dressed in ordinary clothes. That was probably how the beautiful ladies in the Emperor's harem would look.

The disciples did not know that they were an empress and a princess!

Darryl did not care about the gaze around him; he was very relaxed.

He chuckled discreetly.

'I can finally leave this deserted island. As long as I can return to the mainland and restore my strength completely, I will find an opportunity to leave the sect with Yvette and the Empress.'

Donna had arranged a separate cabin for the family because Darryl had his wife and mother-in-law with him.

"Junior Brother!"

After sorting them out, Donna smiled at Darryl and said, "Go on and rest. If you need anything, just come to me."

"Very well!" Darryl nodded; he was in a good mood.

Even though he had joined the Holy Saint Sect in desperation, it was a great honor to know such a gentle and kind-hearted senior sister.

Donna said nothing more; she turned and left.

Darryl watched her back as she left.

"Darryl." The Empress warned with a stern face as she said coldly, "Let me warn you! Since you've promised to take care of Yvette forever, you ought to stay loyal to her. Otherwise, I won't forgive you."

Darryl would always go into a daze whenever he spotted gorgeous ladies. The Empress wondered why her daughter was so fond of Darryl.

"Mother-in-law!"

Darryl sighed helplessly as he said with a smile, "You've never approved that I am with Yvette. Are you now afraid that I would leave her?"

He could not address the Empress by her title since he pretended to be a fisherman.

"You—"

The Empress stared at Darryl speechlessly. Her face was red.

"Alright!"

Yvette approached them and complained. "Hubby, just don't say anything else, will you? We haven't eaten anything since morning..."

She knew that Darryl had deliberately teased her mother, so she was not angry about that.

“Okay, I’ll go out and get something for us to eat,” Darryl replied before he turned and left the cabin.

The Holy Saint Sect had strict rules. When the disciples were out for tests, they did not have individual kitchens in the cabins.

Darryl got some food from the kitchen, and after the three of them were full, they rested.

As the night fell, the disciples had finally completed their tests. They boarded the ship and waited to sail the next day.

Darryl was a new disciple, so he did not have to do anything. He could stay in the cabin to cultivate.

The night passed very quickly.

They began the journey home the next morning.

Diana stood quietly at the bow of the ship with a calm expression.

Darryl and Harvey, as well as Donna and the other disciples, stood behind her!

Gasp!

Darryl gasped at the sight in front of him.

Thousands of ships sailed together side by side. That was a magnificent-looking scene; one would be shocked when they saw it! That was the second time Darryl was impressed by such a scene.

The first time was when the New World led an army to attack the World Universe about ten years ago. The New World army came in big ships under Sloan’s leadership. The scene had looked extremely shocking. Darryl remembered that night vividly; it was his first meeting with Little Fairy. He did not expect an attack from the New World army after he had sealed the Little Fairy’s acupoint.

Ten years had passed in a flash. Darryl felt a pang in his heart as he thought about her. Little Fairy, the people from the Carter family, Dax, and Chester were still trapped, and Darryl had no idea what had happened to them.

Darryl sighed helplessly. He blamed himself for not powerful enough to protect his brothers and women! Would it not be easy to rescue Dax and the others if he was the Holy Saint Sect Master with a few hundred thousand disciples?

“Wow!”

Suddenly, there was a commotion in front of them. Darryl saw many Holy Saint Sect disciples pointed to the sea in front of them; all of them were extremely excited.

“Gourami Dragonfish!”

“Oh, f*ck! There are so many Gourami Dragonfish!”

Darryl hurriedly looked in that direction after the disciples exclaimed; he was stunned.

F*ck!

A school of fish had gathered in the waters ahead of them. Darryl was not sure how many there were in that group.

Darryl noticed that the fish were more than half a meter long, and they had light red scales that gleamed under the brilliant sunlight. Those fish did not seem different from any other fish, but they had something that looked like a pair of dragon horns on top of their head.

Glug!

The school of fish had gathered, and they made a weird gulping noise.

It was the Gourami Dragonfish!

Gourami Dragonfish was a rare species of fish. It had a pair of dragon-like horns on its head, and it often made gulping noises, so it was called the Gourami Dragonfish!

Even though it was not an enchanted beast, it could absorb the essence from the ocean. Besides that, the dragonfish roe in its body was an essential material for refining rare elixir pills.

F*ck!

How many elixir pills could they refine if they caught all of those Gourami Dragonfish!

Perhaps even the Elixir Sect could not finish using them in ten years!

Darryl sighed discreetly as he looked at the school of Gourami Dragonfish in front of him.

“Everyone, be quiet!”

Suddenly, a loud voice echoed from the Ryukin Gold Altar ship in front of them. Then, a figure in a golden robe slowly walked out onto the deck.

That person was in his forties. He had a medium build with a pair of tiger eyes. He looked intimidating even when he was not angry.

He was the Ryukin Gold’s Altar Master, Allan Cirrus!

Gasp!

Darryl was shocked when he sensed Allan’s strength.

Allan, like Diana, had also achieved the Heaven Ascension level!

It seemed like all the Branch Altar Masters were very powerful. The Holy Saint Sect must be a terrifying sect.

Allan looked around him as he cracked a smile. His loud voice echoed among the thousands of ships. “It looks like we are lucky this time. Not only did we get a lot of Sea Enchanted Beasts from the test, but we also encountered a school of Gourami Dragonfish. I guess we’ll have a lot to bring home today. Disciples, once again, it’s your time to show us what you’ve got...”

Allan, the Ryukin Gold's Altar Master, looked at Diana. "Why don't we let our disciples compete and see who can catch the most Gourami Dragonfish?"

Allan smiled when he said the last sentence, but his gaze was cold and menacing.

Allan was the Ryukin Gold's Altar Master, so he had the same status as Diana. However, Allan was never a fan of hers.

He had joined the Holy Saint Sect when he was only eight years old. He started as a disciple, and after more than 20 years of hard work, he finally took the position of Ryukin Gold's Altar Master.

On the other hand, Diana became the Celestial Wood Altar Master after she joined the sect for only eight years. She had managed to attain the same status as Allan. Therefore, he was extremely jealous of her!

More importantly, the relationship between the Ryukin Gold Altar and the Celestial Wood Altar had never been great!

Five years ago, Diana's eldest disciple, Harvey, had pursued a relationship with Ryukin Gold Altar's eldest disciple. They had a heated argument, and Harvey had managed to wound that eldest disciple. In the end, the two Branch Altars had gotten into a fight.

The fight resulted in many casualties from the Ryukin Gold Altar, so Allan had always held a grudge about that. Diana, as the Celestial Wood Altar Master, was on Harvey's side. She did not even apologize to Allan when they met.

Allan would never forget that incident! For the past few years, he would try to bully Diana whenever he had a chance. He wanted to vent his anger.

"Let's divide into two groups. Whoever catches more Gourami Dragonfish wins this bet." Allan laughed as he said to Diana, "If Ryukin Gold Altar loses, I will kneel and pour a cup of tea for you. Vice versa, if the Celestial Wood Altar loses. Do you dare to take this bet?"

"Very well," Diana responded flatly as she kept a straight face.

Glug! Glug! Glug!

The school of Gourami Dragonfish in front of them got closer to them.

"Master, look at me!" Harvey yelled; he was the first one to rise into the air. As the Celestial Wood Altar's Eldest Senior Brother, he had to be at the forefront! How could he allow his goddess-like master to serve tea to Allan?

Whoosh!

Then, Harvey drew his longbow—it was dark and metallic in color.

Damn it!

Harvey's longbow was an indigo category weapon.

Weapons were also divided into different categories—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and purple.

As the Holy Saint Sect disciple, Harvey must have had a high status in the Celestial Wood Altar with his indigo category weapon.

However, Harvey had taken a bow without any arrows. How could he possibly catch a fish?

Buzz...

Just as Darryl wondered about that, Harvey exerted his internal energy and pulled the longbow into a full moon shape before three shining arrows appeared on the longbow.

Those three arrows were formed with his internal energy—they were sparkling and powerful!

Gasp!

Darryl took a deep breath as he nodded his approval discreetly.

Harvey had used his internal energy to create the arrows—that was really extraordinary!

Chuck, chuck, chuck...

Harvey let go of the bowstring, and the three arrows shot out like meteors. The Gourami Dragonfish could swim very quickly, but they could not dodge the arrows. In only a brief moment, dozens of them had been shot, and their bodies rose to the surface.

Whoa!

All the Celestial Wood Altar disciples clapped and cheered.

"Senior Brother is great!"

"Awesome, Senior Brother!"

After a moment of praise, many of the Celestial Wood Altar disciples also began to mobilize their internal energy to hunt the Gourami Dragonfish.

Darryl was the only one who stood motionless.

Darryl had always thought that he joined the Holy Saint Sect out of helplessness. Therefore, he had nothing to do with the match between Celestial Wood Altar and Ryukin Gold Altar.

It was better for him to cultivate to restore his internal energy. However, Darryl was embarrassed to return to the cabin when Diana stood beside him.

Many of the Ryukin Gold Altar disciples had also started to display their talents from their ships.