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‘F*ck!’

Darryl could not avoid the oncoming strong attack. He could only turn around and faced the attack head-on by activating his Pure Energy in a panic.

Bang!

As both their attacks clashed, Darryl gave a muffled grunt and was forced back dozens of steps before splatting a mouthful of fresh blood!

Although Darryl had the Pure Energy Scripture which made his internal energy thick, he was still not a match for Quincy when facing her in a head-on attack. She was a Level Five Martial Emperor after all!

Thud, thud, thud...

Darryl stabilized himself after taking

dozens of steps backward and felt as though his internal organs were smashed to pieces!

‘This woman’s powers are too terrifying! I’ve got to escape from here!’

Darryl glanced at Quincy with that thought in mind, turned around, and ran.

“Darryl Darby?!”

Quincy recognized Darryl’s face at that moment. She trembled in shock and anger. “It’s you...” She had previously pretended to be the Elysium Gate Deputy Sect Master. How could she not recognize Darryl?

Quincy initially thought this person in front of her was a bold little eunuch but did not expect him to be Darryl disguising as a eunuch.

Quincy might not have been so angry if he was an actual eunuch. However, as he was

Darryl brought a whole different matter as Darryl was an ordinary man after all.

At the thought of her partially undressed body being seen by Darryl multiple times, Quincy suddenly became embarrassed and furious at the same time. She trembled hard as though she was about to explode.

Swoosh!

Quincy's face turned cold as she lifted her hands and reached for the soft armor in mid-air before quickly wearing it and immediately yelled, "Guards!"

"Woola!" A group of guards quickly gathered upon her orders.

"Follow me and catch that thief! There can be no mistakes!" Quincy ordered coldly before glanced in the direction in which Darryl fled and immediately leaped to chase after him.

The guards had a grave expression and

quickly followed suit.

At this moment, Darryl was already outside of the palace.

Darryl saw Quincy chasing after him under the moonlight like the Moon Palace Fairy and was almost brought to tears.

‘F*ck, I’m just taking back my belongings. Why am I being chased after like I’m the thief? Where’s the justice?’

Darryl’s expression was bitter with that thought in mind and quickened his steps at the same time.

...

On the other side of the World Universe at Donghai City’s Eternal Life Palace Sect branch!

Dax and Chester were seated and drinking wine.

The weather on that day was great in

early spring with warm sunny weather.

Nancy and Shelly were playing with a little boy beside them.

This boy was Chester and Shelly's child called Neil Wilson. He was only slightly more than a year old—the age where he started learning to speak.

The atmosphere was pleasant and intimate.

However, Dax and Chester were sitting there with heavy expressions.

“Chester!” Dax downed his wine at that moment and said, “I heard someone pretended to be from the Elysium Gate and captured members from other sects. They are currently trapped in the Wishing Star Tower.”

He then fiercely said, “These sects truly deserved it. Darryl did so much for the World Universe, yet they slandered him

because of a female host's death. They deserved to be captured in my opinion!”

Dax got furious at the mention of those other sects.

Sigh!

Chester bitterly smiled and said, “Dax, I too look down on them. However, we cannot ignore this matter and have to save them.”

Chester was far-sighted and more open-minded. Although he despises the other sects, what if someone were to take the opportunity to attack them? The World Universe would be done for since the other sects were caught.

Dax was stunned and curiously asked, “You're joking right? You really want to save those bunch of idiots?”

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Dax then wailed, "Why? Those sects are all ungrateful b*stards. They won't be grateful even if we rescued them. Have you forgotten how they treated Darryl? I've also heard the people who pretended to be from the Elysium Gate are rather powerful. Especially their leader called Quincy Long, that girl's a Level Five Martial Emperor."

At the same time, Shelly carried her child over and said to Chester, "Hubby, I think you should listen to Dax. I think he's right in not saving them."

Shelly has been supportive of whatever Chester did ever since marrying Chester and gave him her full support.

However, Shelly could not support his idea this time.

“Woo!” Chester let out a short breath and smiled. “We have to save them for the World Universe’s safety. Quincy might be powerful, but I heard she’s not at the Wishing Star Tower, so we’ll have a huge possibility of saving those sects’ people if we take this chance to sneak in.”

Chester then looked at Neil and said, “Son, your father is going to beat up bad people. Do you support him?”

“Bad people! Beat bad people!” Neil was only slightly more than a year old. Even though he could not enunciate eloquently, he was still excited and waved his small fist around. “Dad beat bad people! I want to be like dad when I grow up!”

“Haha!” Chester laughed out loud upon hearing this before looking at Shelly and said, “See, even our son supports me!”

Shelly pouted and helplessly said, "It's up to you since you've decided anyway."

Dax also nodded. He lifted his wine glass to Chester and said, "Ok, I'll come together with you if you must save those bunch of idiots! Come, let's clink to our success!"

Chester chuckled then clinked glasses with Dax before downing the wine.

Life had been worthwhile to have a brother like him!

After a few glasses of wine, Dax and Chester sent out their orders to quickly gather the disciples of Eternal Life Palace and Flower Mountain before heading toward the Wishing Star Tower and rescue those other sects!

...

Midnight!

The Wishing Star Tower was extremely grave and silent in the night. The surrounding of the Wishing Star Tower was heavily guarded with guards patrolling everywhere.

Ever since Quincy led the South Cloud Army to capture those sects, they have been locked up in the Wishing Star Tower.

Although Quincy herself was not present at the moment, there were still a few hundred thousand South Cloud Army heavily guarding the Wishing Star Tower to prevent the captives from escaping.

“What’s that?” Someone among the South Cloud Army yelled right at that moment. Suddenly, the surrounding army subconsciously looked down from the hill where the Wishing Star Tower was located.

Gasp!

Everyone instantly gasped.

They could see there were several hundred thousand people not far away! Two huge flags were waving right in front of them. It was written clearly under the moonlight as 'Eternal Life Palace!' and 'Flower Mountain!'

Leading them were Dax and Chester!

"Listen up fellow disciples! Kill them! Rescue all the other sects!" Dax held an axe with both hands and roared.

The disciples of Eternal Life Palace and Flower Mountain began battling with the South Cloud army upon his orders!

"Ah..."

In a blink of an eye, dozens of South Cloud soldiers were hit by Dax's axe and wailing miserably before falling into a pool of their own blood.

...

Meanwhile in the New World's barracks.

Ambrose has been sent to the barracks to do hard labor at that moment.

The main labor in the barracks was to carry coal blocks. The barracks needed to burn coal for heating due to its deep winter location.

Ambrose had just finished moving the coal blocks and his entire body was filthy. In the barracks, there were hundreds of others like him doing hard labor, but Ambrose was the youngest.

One could not slack in the barracks as one would be whipped if they were to even slack off slightly.

Everyone just finished moving the coals. A few hundred laborers sitting on the floor panting heavily and among them was Ambrose. His young body could not handle the labor as his hands were worn out and kept bleeding while his face was also full of sweat.

“Mealtime! Mealtime!” A New World soldier yelled out loud right at that moment before the bunch of laborers immediately surrounded him all at once.

Their three daily meals were their happiest moments for those laborers.

“Everyone f*cking queue up!” The New World soldier reprimanding them had a black sack in his hands which contained

steamed buns.

In the barracks, the laborers could take two steamed buns every meal with no other food provided.

The New World soldier angrily said, "I'll say it once more! F*cking queue up or no one gets to eat!"

The laborers stopped their grabbing attempts and started lining up for each of them to receive their two steamed buns upon hearing his words.

Ambrose was at the end of the queue. It was finally his turn after waiting for a while. He went to a corner, squatted down, and immediately gorged on it when he received his two steam buns.

He was so young yet had to move all those coal blocks moments ago, and was extremely hungry. Although the steamed

buns were not tasty, they could at least fill his stomach and Ambrose was indulging in it.

Footsteps came behind him just when he was about to take a bite and someone snatched away the buns in his hands.

“Ambrose Darby right? I’m sure you don’t need two buns since you’re still young. I’ll help you eat them!”

Ambrose turned around to see a teenager around 17 or 18 years with dark skin and looked rather strong. This teenager who was also a laborer in the barracks had stolen his buns.

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Ambrose's steamed buns were snatched by this teenager called Dean Lynch who was rude. He liked to bully the small and weak.

Laborers in the barrack could only get two steamed buns for every meal. Two steamed buns were not enough for a growing teenager like Dean, so he snatched Ambrose's steamed buns.

Ambrose yelled at Dean with a flushed face, "Y-you! Return them to me! Return them to me! Those buns are mine..."

However, Ambrose was pushed on the floor before he could approach Dean.

"Who can prove that these steamed buns are yours?" Dean sneered and condescendingly looked down on Ambrose. "The buns are

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now in my hand, so it's mine!"

Ambrose was so angry and almost in tears upon hearing those words. He really wanted to take back the buns but was too young.

Although he knew a few cultivation methods, he was no match for Dean.

"Dean Lynch! Return those steamed buns to the kid!"

At this moment, someone reprimanded from not far away before a young boy with huge eyes in a white shirt quickly approached them.

The white shirt young boy with a righteous look was about eight or nine years old and the little girl behind him was about three or four years old.

They were a pair of siblings. The elder brother was called Sven Dunn while the younger sister was Tyra Dunn. Both of them

were also the barrack's laborers.

The siblings had a great sense of justice, so they could not resist the urge to help Ambrose when they saw him being bullied.

Sven approached and glared at Dean before coldly saying, "Dean, how shameless of you to snatch a child's steamed buns."

"I..." Dean's face flushed with embarrassment and was suddenly speechless as Dean was afraid of Sven.

Although Sven was only about eight years old, he was rather powerful!

Dean could not afford to offend Sven, so he turned and ran away.

Sven sneered upon seeing Dean running away before quickly helping Ambrose up and gently said with a smile, "Little Brother, don't be afraid. I'm Sven Dunn and this is

my sister, Tyra Dunn. You don't have to be worried about being bullied next time with both of us around.”

Tyra came over at that moment and sized Ambrose up with her huge bright eyes. She then passed her steamed buns to Ambrose and said, “Little Brother, here, have mine.”

“Thank you!” Ambrose accepted the steamed buns and was touched. “Brother Sven, Sister Tyra, thank you!”

This was the first time Ambrose felt the warmth from strangers after being through so much.

The next few dozen days, Ambrose and the Dunn siblings became good friends. They worked hard together during the day and cuddled together to sleep at night.

No one dared to bully Ambrose as long as

Sven was around him when the soldiers distributed those steamed buns.

During this period of time, Yvette had visited Ambrose several times. Yvette was heartbroken yet helpless upon seeing how tired Ambrose was. Ambrose was deemed a criminal after all by her father—the Emperor.

Ambrose behaved well every time Yvette came around as he did not want her to be worried.

Up until that night.

Ambrose had been working the entire day and was exhausted as he laid on the straw mattress in a deep sleep.

Right at this moment, Sven carefully woke him up and whispered, “Ambrose... Ambrose, do you want to leave this place?”

Sven looked around his surroundings cautiously when he said that.

‘Leave?’ Ambrose was still a little groggy but immediately sobered up and nodded upon hearing those words. “Yes!”

Even though he had only been in the barracks for more than ten days, time passed by extremely slow for Ambrose. He dreamed about leaving this place even in his dreams.

“Ok!” Sven nodded and seriously said, “We have decided to escape from the barracks and you can follow us. The window between the shift change is very short, so we have to hurry up.”

Ambrose responded and was unspeakably excited. ‘I’m finally leaving this place!’

The Dunn siblings then brought Ambrose and secretly snuck out quietly under the night's darkness.

It was almost midnight at that time and ten minutes or so later, the three of them managed to avoid the New World Army and finally left the barracks.

After leaving the barracks, they walked for quite a distance before letting out sighing in relief and cheered.

“Haha! We're finally out!”

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They finally got out. At this moment, not only Ambrose but the Dunn siblings were also so excited they were almost in tears.

“Brother Sven!” Ambrose could not help but ask while rejoicing, “Now that we’ve got out. Where are you and Sister Tyra planning to go?”

“I plan to learn from a master!” Sven looked at Ambrose and said with a smile, “Do you know the Incandescent Sect? They were previously destroyed, but there is news that its Sect Master wants to rebuild it at Guangming Peak which is just dozens of kilometers away from here.”

Sven could not hide the excitement in his heart as he said that.

“I’ve heard their Deputy Sect Master Matteo Hanson is taking in his final disciples, so we thought of trying out for it!” Sven said with a determined face.

The Deputy Sect Master Matteo Hanson is a famous person in the martial arts community with everyone calling him the Evil Samaritan! They would have a bright and unlimited future if they could be his disciples!

Tyra then held onto Ambrose’s hands and hopefully said, “Ambrose, why don’t you join us together? We can go and learn from the Incandescent Sect’s master and be together every day!”

Even though they have only been together for ten or so days, Tyra had already treated Ambrose as her own younger brother in her heart.

At the same moment, Sven looked at Ambrose quietly and waited for his response.

“I...” Ambrose hesitated slightly at that moment as he wanted to go look for Monica Vaughn. However, it was hard to deal with the dangers of the martial arts world at such a young age in such a vast land.

He thought for a while before nodding his head. “Ok, I’ll come with you!”

Ambrose had decided to become stronger. Only by becoming stronger could he look for his mother and protect her.

“That’s great!” The Dunn siblings clapped their hands in joy before the three of them quickly headed off to Guangming Peak.

The three of them finally came to the front precipitous cliff after journeying for a day

and night.

They saw clouds surrounding the mountain peak which went up into the clouds upon looking up, as though it went straight up to heaven.

A winding rugged mountain road was leading straight up the mountain.

A stone tablet was erected at the entrance of the mountain road with the words 'Guangming Peak' written in red!

"We're here!" The three of them were surprised upon seeing the signage before quickly heading up the mountain.

Two hours later! In the majestic Grand Brightness Main Hall.

Matteo and Laura sat together next to each other on their thrones.

Ambrose and the Dunn siblings knelt quietly. They dared not let out a single breath, yet were extremely excited in their hearts.

“Are the three of you sure you want to join the Incandescent Sect?” Matteo glanced at the three of them and flatly asked. He did indeed intend to take in disciples as he wanted to pass on what he had to them.

Sven nodded furiously and kowtowed respectfully. “Yes, we want to join the Incandescent Sect and become your disciples! Please accept the three of us, Deputy Sect Master.”

“Hmm.” Matteo nodded and smiled. “From today onwards, the three of you are my final disciples. I hope you’ll work harder in practicing cultivation and don’t disappoint me.”

Matteo's eyes landed on Ambrose in satisfaction when he said that.

He tested out the qualities of the three of them while he was still speaking. All three of them were rare cultivation talents.

In truth, Matteo had met Ambrose before about half a year ago when he brought his disciple Justin Quinn to gather some experience near the Royal City. They had encountered Lord Kenny Bred and Monica who were together in an excursion with Ambrose before Lord Kenny and he got into an argument. At that time, Matteo even attacked Monica which almost cost Monica and Ambrose their lives.

However, Ambrose was still a growing kid and looked completely different from six months ago after all. Matteo could not recognize him.

Ambrose was also still young then, how could he remember that his master almost killed him?

“Your disciples acknowledge their master!”

Sven and Ambrose looked at each other in jubilation and responded in unison.