

Chapter 1229

Yvette was thrilled as she hurriedly carried Darryl on her back. Then, as instructed by Divine Farmer, she placed Darryl on the bamboo bed.

Divine Farmer frowned when he saw the blood on Darryl.

Then, he told Yvette, "Take off his clothes and then clean the wounds. I am going to apply some medicine on him."

'What?'

'I have to undress him?'

Yvette trembled when she heard that. Her face flushed; she felt extremely shy.

A few hours ago, she had helped Darryl to get dressed.

Then, she had to take his clothes off again.

She was so embarrassed!

Darryl was also taken aback.

'Damn, why do I have to take off my clothes again?'

Divine Farmer frowned and urged them again when he saw Yvette's hesitation. "I told you to undress your husband; why are you hesitating? Hurry up! He has lost too much blood, and his meridians are also traumatized. We can't delay anymore."

'Husband?'

Yvette was stunned momentarily when she heard that. Her face flushed; it felt extremely hot.

Darryl chuckled.

It turned out that Divine Farmer thought that they were husband and wife.

Darryl reacted as he watched Yvette feel embarrassed. He wanted to laugh out loud, but he dared not.

Yvette felt even more ashamed and angry when she noticed Darryl's smile.

How could he laugh when she was so embarrassed? Yvette was angry, so she pinched him discreetly.

Ouch!

Darryl gasped when he felt the pinch. He looked at Yvette helplessly. 'F*ck! Can't I laugh? I didn't say anything, did I?'

Divine Farmer shook his head and smiled as he urged Yvette again. "Okay, please stop poking fun at him. Take off your husband's clothes quickly."

Divine Farmer was even more sure of his guess.

Why would they flirt if they were not a couple?

"That's right, my dear!"

Darryl took the opportunity and said, "Hurry up, I can't hold it anymore!"

His eyes were full of smiles when he said that.

Darryl had been very moved when Yvette ignored her identity as a princess and begged Divine Farmer to heal him.

However, Yvette had pinched him too hard. Darryl felt as if a piece of his skin had been torn, so he took the opportunity to tease Yvette.

Yvette glared at him, but she said nothing. She helped Darryl to take off his clothes slowly.

It took only a few minutes, but Yvette felt like a century had passed.

Yvette dripped in sweat after helping Darryl to take off his clothes. Her delicate face had gotten very rosy, like a ripened red apple.

Divine Farmer inspected Darryl's injuries. Then, he turned his head to Yvette and said, "Go outside and pick two Seven Spirit Herbs, the one with seven-colored petals..."

Divine Farmer's voice was quite soft, but he sounded determined.

Yvette was already his medical assistant, so she had to help him with the task.

Yvette did not hesitate. She hurriedly went outside to pick the Seven Spirit Herbs. After that, Divine Farmer instructed her to mix it with other herbs into an ointment.

In the next few minutes, Divine Farmer carefully applied the ointment onto Darryl's wounds.

Ouch!

Darryl felt a soothing sensation all over his body as he sighed in relief. The soreness on his body had all but disappeared.

Divine Farmer was truly great!; his medicine was amazing!

"Come on, drink this bowl of medicine." Divine Farmer gave Darryl a bowl of medicine.

The medicine tasted bitter and astringent; Darryl grimaced when he drank it.

Divine Farmer said slowly, "This bowl of medicine is my secret recipe. It can heal your injury quickly, but it also has its side effects—your eyes will be temporarily blind for two to three days. So, all you need to do is rest. After two or three days, your eyes will regain their sight again, and your injuries will be healed."

Chapter 1230

'What?'

The medicine's side effect was that it would cause blindness for two to three days?

Darryl was stunned.

When he saw Darryl's shocked expression, Divine Farmer turned his head and looked at Yvette. Then, he said, "You should take good care of him for these few days while he is blind. You are now my medical assistant, so I'll call you if I need you."

Divine Farmer turned and walked out of the cottage. He went to rest in the thatched cottage next door.

As soon as he left, Yvette felt relief. She observed Darryl before she asked with concern, "How are you feeling now?"

Darryl took a deep breath and smiled. "I feel much better. Thank you so much..."

Darryl spoke from the bottom of his heart. After all, Yvette had sacrificed a lot to save him.

Yvette responded casually, "You don't need to thank me. All I ask is for you to remember what you have promised me. After you've recovered, the grievances between you and the New World royal family are considered resolved."

Uh...

Darryl felt a little embarrassed. Just as he was about to say something, he noticed that things in front of his eyes had melted into darkness; he could not see anything at all.

Was it that fast?

Divine Farmer had warned him about the side effect—he would be blind for two to three days. However, Darryl still found it difficult to adapt when his sight went as dark as night.

"You—"

Yvette realized that something was wrong when she saw Darryl panicked. She quickly asked, "Have you lost your sight?"

Darryl did not answer; he merely nodded.

Yvette softly said, "Don't panic. Divine Farmer said that you are only

temporarily blind. Rest well. I will take care of you."

"Very well!"

Darryl felt extremely relieved to hear that from Yvette. He closed his eyes and went to rest.

Darryl had decided that he would calmly face whatever happened next.

After a while, Darryl fell asleep. His breathing got slower and regular.

Phew!

Yvette sighed in relief. She sat on the chair next to Darryl; she was very relieved.

Darryl was finally fine, which meant that she could also take a short rest.

Time passed by slowly!

After he had slept for about two hours, Darryl finally woke up.

What?

'I can see again?'

The moment he opened his eyes, Darryl was surprised and happy to learn that he could see again.

'Didn't Divine Farmer say that I'll be blind for at least two to three days?'

'Why have I recovered so quickly?'

Darryl did not know that his body was in a better condition since he was a Martial Emperor. In addition to that, he had taken the Red Eye King Scorpion's spirit in Zhao Yun's ancient tomb. He had become resistant to poisons.

The medicine did have a severe side effect—it could make a person blind for two to three days. However, for Darryl, it only took him two to three hours to fully recover from that.

Wow!

Just as Darryl was secretly surprised, he heard the sound of water from somewhere nearby.

Gasp!

Darryl turned and looked in the direction of the sound. He was startled, so he gasped.

There was a large wooden tub nearby, and it was filled with hot water. From the vague steam that rose from the water, he saw a slim figure in the tub.

It was Yvette!

Gulp!

Darryl's eyes widened when he saw the scene; he swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

Why would Yvette dare to take a bath in the room?

Yvette had a flawless body figure. If she were to join the New World's entertainment industry, the other popular actresses would probably have to step aside.

Yvette soaked in the tub and splashed water on herself. Her eyes were closed; it seemed like she had enjoyed herself.

Yvette was tired, exhausted and had sweated profusely when she carried Darryl on her back. Both Darryl and Divine Farmer were resting, so she took that opportunity to take a bath and relieve her fatigue.

Typically, Yvette would never dare to take a bath in the cottage.

However, there were only two thatched cottages in that area.

More importantly, Darryl was temporarily blind, so he would not be able to see her. That made Yvette a little comfortable.

Yvette was startled when she turned around and noticed that Darryl was wide awake.

However, Yvette calmed down. She looked at Darryl and said, "You're awake?" She stood up; she was ready to get out of the tub and put on her clothes.

She thought that he was blind, so she was not nervous!

Gasp!

The moment Yvette got up, Darryl saw everything! He was so shocked, so he froze. He stared at her blankly; he was completely blown away.

Nice!

So beautiful!

The golden ratio was simply a perfect piece of artwork.

Chapter 1231

"Darryl?"

Yvette noticed that Darryl did not respond to her; he merely stared at her in a daze. She finally realized something and her pretty face blushed. "You— can you see me?"

Yvette hurriedly went back into the tub. She only showed her head above the water; her face was warm as she was extremely embarrassed.

"I didn't see anything. I didn't see it!" Darryl snapped back to his senses and replied to her embarrassingly.

That was a blatant lie.

"You— "

Yvette felt her face warmed; she stomped her feet anxiously. "Close your eyes and turn around!"

Yvette almost cried.

How could that be? Was he not supposed to be blind for two to three days? How could he see again in just two to three hours?

Yvette was also very annoyed because Darryl had seen her naked. She was a dignified princess!

That was an embarrassment!

"Alright, alright!"

Darryl smiled as he nodded; he could feel Yvette's shame and anger. He quickly closed his eyes and turned his head to the side. "I'm not looking now."

With Darryl's personality, how could he miss such a good scene?

Darryl did not want to make Yvette angry after what she did to save him.

The atmosphere in the thatched cottage got somewhat awkward.

Darryl kept his promise. He did not look back, but he heard the sound of clothes rustling from Yvette's direction.

After a while, Yvette was done with her clothes. She gave Darryl a fierce look.

"Now that you can see, you can boil the medicine yourself. I'll not serve you anymore!"

Yvette walked out of the cottage as she grunted.

Oh well...

Darryl was not sure how he should feel after Yvette walked out of the cottage.

...

At the Moonlight Lake in the New World continent.

The Moonlight Lake was located to the northeast of the New World continent, approximately less than 100 kilometers away from the World Universe's border. The scenery was beautiful, and the weather was nice.

There was also a newly built by the Moonlight Lake's shore.

The manor was called the Moonlight Manor, and it served an Elysium Gate's branch.

The Elysium Gate had grown in those years. After it became the top sect in the World Universe, its power expanded to the other continents. It had set up many branches in the nine continents, and Moonlight Manor was one of the branches.

It was late, and many Elysium Gate disciples were patrolling around the manor. As the sect's first branch in the World Universe, the Moonlight Manor was heavily guarded.

Whoosh!

A figure flew from a distance and landed in front of the manor's gate.

It was a teenager in a black robe with a flame symbol embroidered on it. He held a strange-looking hammer. His extremely young face had a staunch look that did not commensurate with his age.

It was Ambrose! He learned from his master, Matteo, that the Incandescent Sect had a great enemy—Darryl. Ambrose kept that in his mind.

He heard that Darryl's Elysium Gate had set up a branch in the New World. Without any hesitation, he went to the branch by himself.

Ambrose wanted to exterminate the Moonlight Manor that night!

"Who's there? How dare you break into the Moonlight Manor?"

"A kid?"

Suddenly, a group of disciples who were on patrol duty found Ambrose.

They were stunned when they noticed that Ambrose was only a ten-year-old child. They looked at him disdainfully.

"Go and summon your Hall Master!" Ambrose said coldly. He was very young,

but he spoke in an unwavering tone.

'What?'

'Did he say he wanted to see the Hall Master?'

The disciples looked at each other and burst into laughter.

"A baby wants to see our Hall Master?"

Amidst the laughter, the group leader arrived; he looked at Ambrose with a smile. He could not hide the contempt toward the child. "Boy, who are your parents? Have you weaned off milk yet? Do you know where this is? Do you think you can see our Hall Master as you wish?"

"So long-winded! Go to hell if you've nothing else to say."

Ambrose was too lazy to talk nonsense. He raised his hand slowly, and a ball of purple-red flame churned in his palm. At the same time, the air around him was immediately affected by the high temperature!

Ambrose had displayed Matteo's enchanted flame—the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame!

For the past seven years, Matteo had taught Ambrose all that he could—without any reservation at all. He had even taught Ambrose his Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame!

Whoosh!

Ambrose raised his arm and threw the purple flame out.

The Elysium Gate disciples shuddered when they felt the scorching temperature of the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame! They were stupefied! It looked like the Purple Cloud Enchanted Flame was extremely powerful!

Boom!

Immediately afterward, the purple flame blew up; those disciples had no time to dodge—they screamed in agony. The purple flame had lit all of them up!

After a few seconds, the screams gradually died down. The disciples and their leader were burnt to their death!

Chapter 1232

Pitter-patter...

The Elysium Gate disciples rushed out from the Moonlight Manor.

"Who on earth is that? How atrocious!"

"Oh..."

Many of the disciples shouted angrily on their way out. Then, when they saw the corpses on the ground, they took in a sharp breath of cold air!

They were even more surprised when they saw Ambrose, who floated in mid-air!

The kid, who seemed to be only around ten years old, looked so vicious!

"My name is Ambrose. I'm an Incandescent Sect disciple! Is the Moonlight Manor an Elysium Gate branch? I am here to destroy the Moonlight Manor! All Elysium Gate disciples, come out and die!" Ambrose said coldly as he gripped the Tyrant Hammer tightly.

Hum!

Ambrose discharged a powerful breath of aura as he dashed into the crowd!

"Argh..."

In the blink of an eye, along with a few screams, Ambrose's Tyrant Hammer hit dozens of Elysium Gate disciples. Their bodies immediately broke into pieces and fell into a pool of blood.

...

Meanwhile, at the Divine Farmer's cave in North Moana.

Time had flown by; ten days had passed in the blink of an eye.

Darryl's injuries had slowly recovered under Yvette's careful care.

Of course, Darryl was not fully healed yet. He still needed a few more days of recovery.

Even though Darryl had an exceptional physique, he was too severely injured, and he did not get immediate medical attention when he was wounded. Hence, he needed more time to recuperate, even when Divine Farmer was the one who treated him.

The relationship between Darryl and Yvette had also undergone subtle changes during those ten days.

Yvette had not been friendly toward Darryl, not even when she changed the medicine for him. She seemed cold and disgusted with him, but Darryl could sense the gentleness in her eyes.

Outside the thatched cottage.

Darryl sat in a chair as he basked under the sun lazily.

Divine Farmer taught Yvette ways to take care of those strange flowers and shrubs at a nearby stream.

Yvette listened attentively.

She had promised Divine Farmer that she would be his medical assistant for two years. She was a little depressed; she wondered how she would spend the next two years.

However, after ten days of contact with Divine Farmer to learn about pharmacology, Yvette had grown interested in pharmacological medicine.

"Brother Divine Farmer!"

A loud voice came from the Peach Blossom Forest nearby.

A man and a woman walked forward quickly. The man had a burly figure with thick eyebrows and big eyes; he looked haughty, and his frizzy red hair stood out—from a distance, it even looked like a ball of fire.

A graceful woman trailed behind him.

The woman looked like she was about 30 years old. She had a firm figure, and she looked charming in a fiery red skirt.

F*ck! Darryl looked at the man and the woman instinctively. They were obviously a couple.

The man, with fiery red hair, looked domineering.

The woman was gorgeous too.

The couple felt like a beauty and a hero.

The man had addressed Divine Farmer as a brother; he was obviously Divine Farmer's friend. He was certainly not an ordinary person.

"Zhurong?"

Chapter 1233

Divine Farmer greeted the couple with a surprised tone. "Why are you two here?"

What?

Zhurong?

The redhead was Zhurong, the fire deity?

Darryl felt his head buzzed; he was at a loss of words due to shock! If a cultivator had broken through the Martial Emperor level, his life expectancy would be much longer, and he would not get sick so easily. Therefore, the legendary fire deity Zhurong was still alive. Darryl did understand the concept. However, he still could not believe it even after he saw the fire deity with his own eyes.

Yvette trembled; she was shocked too. It was already a surprise to meet Divine Farmer, and then the fire deity, Zhurong, had shown up.

It felt like a dream.

Darryl and Yvette did not know that they were at a place called Mount Buzhou.

Mount Buzhou was a sacred mountain in North Moana, and the mountain had 36 caves and 72 blessed lands! There were also ancient deities and unique people in each cave.

Divine Farmer's cave was one of those 72 blessed lands—Divine Farmer Blessed Land.

Zhurong's Fire Deity Blessed Land was very close to the Divine Farmer Blessed Land.

Zhurong often visited Divine Farmer, so the two had known each other very well!

Zhurong went forward with an awkward expression on his face; he smiled bitterly at Divine Farmer.

"Brother Divine Farmer, I'm sorry. I have a reason to be here. I am ashamed to say that I tried to subdue a 10000-year-old snow bear when I was in the Tracks in the Snow Forest. I got hurt because I was negligent."

Zhurong did not even look at Darryl and Yvette when he said that.

Zhurong had lived in Mount Buzhou for thousands of years and often saw many outsiders who got there by mistake. Hence, Zhurong was not surprised

when he saw Darryl and Yvette.

As he spoke, Zhurong lifted his clothes to reveal an eye-catching wound on his chest. The injury was so deep that even his bones were slightly exposed.

Darryl sensed the cold breath on Zhurong's wound; he was startled.

F*ck!

Zhurong had suffered such a severe injury, yet he still looked like an average person. If Darryl had been the one who sustained the wound, he would have died.

"Brother Divine Farmer!"

Zhurong's wife pleaded with Divine Farmer as soon as she reached him. "Quick! Save my husband, please!"

Zhurong's wife was Yuli.

Divine Farmer nodded; he carefully checked Zhurong's injury. He frowned and said, "Why are you so careless? Why did you provoke the snow bear?"

Divine Farmer retrieved some herbs and put them on Zhurong.

"Hey!" Zhurong scratched his head and smiled. He said, "Well, I did it for the people."

The 10000-year-old snow bear had been causing trouble everywhere. It lived in the Tracks in the Snow Forest, located in the most northern part of North Moana. The vast snow forest was covered with snow and ice all year round!

A few days ago, Zhurong learned that a 10000-year-old snow bear had emerged to cause havoc and endanger the villagers nearby, so he wanted to destroy it.

Unfortunately, the 10000-year-old snow bear was very tyrannical. Not only did Zhurong fail to get rid of it, but he was also injured in the process.

As Divine Farmer applied the medicine, Zhurong gave a complete account of the story. At the end of the talk, the fire deity said bitterly, "When I get better, I must give that 10000-year-old snow bear a good beating. I don't believe that a monster can go against the heavens."

Divine Farmer shook his head and smiled; he did not say anything.

He knew Zhurong all too well. He had a hot temper, so he would not budge after he had made a decision. No one would be able to persuade him to do otherwise.

Yuli, who was next to him, rolled her eyes at Zhurong. She felt that her

husband was too aggressive, but she could not say it in front of outsiders.

"Senior Zhurong!"

Suddenly, Darryl smiled and said, "You'll probably still lose even if you go back to fight with the 10000-year-old snow bear after you have recovered from your injuries."

What?

Zhurong frowned when he heard that. He sized Darryl up. "Little Brother, what do you mean? Why do you think I'll still lose? I was careless this time. That's why it managed to wound me. Next time I see it, I will kill it on the spot!"

"What do you know? How could my husband possibly lose to that bear?" Yuli looked at Darryl coldly and said, "For thousands of years, my husband had killed countless beasts. My husband only underestimated the 10000-year-old snow bear when he fought it for the first time. How could he lose if he tried his best the second time? You'd better not talk nonsense, Kid."

Yuli could not conceal her contempt at Darryl when she said that.

She thought that her husband, the famous fire deity, should not be subjected to a young kid's criticism. How could the kid underestimate her husband's ability?

Chapter 1234

"Darryl—"

Yvette was a little anxious. She walked over quickly, tugged at Darryl and whispered, "Stop the nonsense."

Zhurong, the fire deity, was right in front of them.

Darryl must have been crazy to say that the fire deity could not beat the 10000-year-old snow bear.

Darryl smiled slightly and comforted her in a low voice when he heard Yvette's concern. "It's okay. I'm only talking about this particular case; Senior Zhurong won't mind it."

"Little Brother!"

Zhurong squinted and studied Darryl closely. "How do you know that I would not be able to defeat the beast?"

Darryl smiled and met Zhurong's gaze. He said slowly, "Senior Zhurong, as you described earlier, the snow bear lives near the Tracks in the Snow Forest. If I guess it correctly, the place where you fought with it was somewhere in the Tracks in the Snow Forest."

Zhurong nodded.

Darryl smiled and explained, "Senior Zhurong, you're known as the fire deity, and you respect fire. Among the five elements, of course, you'd belong to fire. And that snow bear, since it carries the word snow, is naturally harmonious with water. The Tracks in the Snow Forest is covered in snow all year round, and it is filled abundantly with the water elements, which is very beneficial to snow bears."

Darryl's expression became more confident. "So the snow bear would have been in a great advantage to display its strength when it fought you in the Tracks in the Snow Forest. Therefore, if you fight it again in the same place, you won't be able to win! If you can lure it out of the Tracks in the Snow Forest, it would be easier for you to behead it then!"

Darryl was very knowledgeable in feng shui. Hence, he knew how the five elements inhibited one another.

After Darryl had stopped talking, there was silence around him. It did not take long for Yuli to react; she sneered at him. "What the hell are you saying about water and fire? Husband, don't believe him. What can a little kid possibly know?"

Divine Farmer also nodded as he smiled at Zhurong. "This is Darryl. He's a patient that I'm treating. He's only talking nonsense. Don't mind him."

Like Yuli, Divine Farmer felt that Darryl had talked rubbish as well.

Information about yin and yang and feng shui had not been developed in ancient times. Therefore, Divine Farmer and Yuli were utterly puzzled by the theory of the five elements!

However...

Zhurong shook his head and looked at Darryl with a conflicted expression. "I think he is making some sense."

Zhurong did not understand the five elements of feng shui either. However, Darryl gave an eloquent speech about the theory, so Zhurong thought he was interesting.

"Husband!"

Yuli got nervous when Zhurong said that he believed Darryl. "Why do you believe a kid who doesn't know anything?"

Zhurong smiled and waved his hand. "It's fine. It's not that difficult to lure the snow bear out of the Tracks in the Snow Forest. I'll try that after I get better!"

The fire deity stretched out his hand and patted Darryl's shoulder. "If I were able to get rid of that 10000-year-old snow bear successfully, I'll treat you to a drink when I'm back." Then he laughed.

Zhurong did not use much strength to pat on Darryl as the man was still recovering from his injuries.

However, Darryl still felt as if his body was about to fall apart because of the slap. He grinned and then said politely, "Then, I shall wish you every success."

In about ten minutes, Zhurong and his wife said their farewells to Divine Farmer.

Darryl felt unsettled when he watched Zhurong and his wife left.

Oh, f*ck! That was the fire deity, Zhurong.

'Will I get to meet other ancient deities in the future?'

Darryl's eyes gleamed expectantly.

Early the next morning, Darryl was still sound asleep when a burst of laughter came from the outside.

"Little Brother! Little Brother..."

Chapter 1235

Darryl quickly got up after he heard the loud laughter. He realized that Zhurong was headed his way from somewhere nearby. The fire deity looked excited, and he had a roasted chicken and wine in his hands.

There were also some blood stains visible on his body.

It was apparent that Zhurong had gone to fight the 10000-year-old snow bear that morning, and it seemed like he was victorious.

Yuli trailed behind Zhurong.

Zhurong looked at Darryl with a smile; he was very excited. "Little Brother, your method is too efficient!. As soon as I brought that snow bear out of the Tracks in the Snow Forest, its power weakened. I didn't even have to put much effort, and I got rid of it. How wonderful!" Zhurong laughed.

Zhurong looked admiringly at Darryl.

Yuli, who was next to Zhurong, gave Darryl a complicated look. She did not expect the young kid would be able to find the snow bear's weakness after he had only heard her husband's tale about the event.

That was amazing!

Divine Farmer and Yvette also appeared after they heard the commotion.

"Brother Divine Farmer, this young man is amazing," Zhurong spoke enthusiastically with Divine Farmer. "I used his method to get rid of the snow bear."

What?

'So, what this kid said was true?'

Divine Farmer looked at Darryl in surprise; he was momentarily speechless.

Darryl had spent nearly half a month in recovery. Divine Farmer had only regarded him as an ordinary patient because he could not see anything special about the young man at all.

He was surprised to learn that Darryl was quite capable!

Yvette was also very excited; she looked admiringly at Darryl.

Darryl was probably the only one in the world who would get such high compliments from the ancient deity.

Yvette got another surprise when she admired Darryl discreetly.

"Come here..."

Zhurong was excited. He took Darryl's hand as he laughed. "I am so happy today. I must have a drink with my little brother later. By the way, don't call me senior anymore; just call me Elder Brother. You and I really did hit it off!" The fire deity laughed.

What?

The famous fire deity thought of Darryl as his brother?

Err...

Yvette felt her mind went blank.

"Senior, I'm afraid it is inappropriate," Darryl said with a wry smile.

Darryl thought that the fire deity had joked with him. Zhurong and Divine Farmer were his ancestors. How could he address Zhurong as his brother?

"What do you mean?"

Zhurong smiled when he noticed Darryl's doubt. He said, "Little Brother, are you not happy with me?"

"No, no..." Darryl hurriedly waved his hand and nodded as he smiled. "Not at all... Since you've said so, it's my pleasure to be your little brother!"

Darryl was in a joyous mood when he said that.

He laughed.

He did not expect that Zhurong, the legendary fire deity, was so approachable. He was fortunate to be the deity's brother.

Zhurong was overjoyed when Darryl had agreed with him. He patted Darryl's shoulder and laughed as he said, "This is how it should be. Come on; we must finish drinking these two jars of wine."

Chapter 1236

As he looked at those two jars of wine, Darryl laughed and said, "Brother Zhurong, when it comes to drinking, I have never been afraid of anyone!"

"Really? I hope you're not boasting. I'll just have to get you drunk..."

"Come on; I'm not afraid!" Laughter ensued.

Then, they sat down and began to drink happily.

...

Meanwhile, at Mount Emei in the New World!

Mount Emei had always been a sacred place because the Emei Sect was there. It rarely had any visitors because the Emei Sect was made up of only female disciples.

Therefore, for thousands of years, Mount Emei had been quiet and peaceful.

However, that night, Mount Emei was full of lights and festive garlands. The atmosphere was lively, and there were celebrations everywhere. All the Emei Sect disciples were busy.

The next day was the Emei sect's 2000th anniversary—the school had been established for 2000 years. It was a day of great significance to the sect.

The Emei Sect had been able to stand steadily for 2000 years in the cultivation community—they were remarkable!

To celebrate the sect's anniversary, Sect Master Aurora decided to hold a convention. Their sect had sent invitations to all the significant sects in the community to reminisce the sect's ups and downs over the years.

At that time...

Aurora sat quietly in the wing room behind the main hall. She was dressed in a purple dress; she looked rather pleased.

The next day was a special day for the Emei Sect. Their event had to go smoothly so that the other sects would not belittle them.

At the same time, Aurora had also thought about something.

Her daughter, Eira, was highly talented in cultivation. She was also a very hardworking child. Aurora wanted to take advantage of the conference the next day to pass the Sect Master position to her daughter.

Squeak.

Just as Aurora thought about that, the door was gently pushed open. Then, a handsome figure slowly walked into the room.

It was Mister Red Leaf.

"Why are you here?"

Aurora put away her smile and spoke coldly to Mister Red Leaf! Her face was expressionless, and her heart was calm.

They had been married for seven years, and they were a lovely couple on the surface.

However, Aurora and Mister Red Leaf had never slept on the same bed or even held hands.

Mister Red Leaf was not angry even when Aurora was indifferent to him. He smiled faintly. "Aurora, tomorrow is the day to mark Emei Sect's 2000th anniversary. It is a momentous day for the sect, so I thought maybe you wouldn't be able to sleep well tonight. I'm here to keep you company."

Aurora responded coldly, "There's no need for that. Get out!"

"Aurora—"

Mister Red Leaf was stunned to hear that. He replied with a wry smile, "Aurora, it may be the Emei Sect's conference tomorrow, but you don't even remember that it is my birthday today... As the saying goes—a day of marriage, a lifetime of devotion. We have been married for seven years, do you really not have any feelings for me? After so many years, you never even remember my birthday..."

Mister Red Leaf got a little excited; his eyes looked eager. "Aurora, my feeling for you is real. I don't care about your past or if you've had a child with Darryl. I just want you to give me a chance to take care of you, okay?"

After he confessed his feelings, Mister Red Leaf slowly walked toward Aurora.

"Stop!"

Aurora snorted coldly just after he took two steps.

Aurora's beautiful face seemed aloof. Her distant look made her unapproachable.

On that night seven years ago, she slept with Darryl and got pregnant with Eira. The incident was a shameful event for Aurora.

Aurora was so ashamed and angered that she trembled after Mister Red Leaf reminded her of that incident.

Chapter 1237

"Aurora, don't push me away. Let me accompany you tonight—" Mister Red Leaf stopped in his tracks, but he was excited to wait for her answer.

It had been seven years!

For seven years, the cultivation community was envious of him as he was married to the prettiest goddess!

However, who would have thought that he could only look at his fairy-like wife every day; he could not touch her.

He had never even held her hand.

Who would have known his pain?

"I don't want to say it a second time."

Aurora was too lazy to talk to him anymore; she said firmly, "Get out of here! In the future, you are not allowed to enter my room without my permission!"

Hum!

Mister Red Leaf felt as if he had been punched. He was extremely uncomfortable. Then, he nodded bitterly. "Okay, okay! I'll get out..."

There were feelings of unwillingness and grievances in his eyes. He turned around and strode away.

At night...

In a pavilion at the back of the mountain, Mister Red Leaf sat alone with a few jars of wine. He continued to pour and drink the wine. He felt extremely sad and melancholy. After he left Aurora's bedroom, he felt so heavy-hearted that he took a few jars of good wine so that he could drink them under the moonlight.

He got drunk very quickly after a few jars of wine.

Mister Red Leaf laughed.

The man was finally drunk, and he allowed his feelings to release; he laughed at himself. "Who said that alcohol could solve all problems? That's bullshit. Bullshit!" He laughed again.

Suddenly, a slender figure passed by the corridor next to him.

Under the moonlight, her graceful figure and delicate face were clearly visible. However, there were frown lines between her brows.

It was Megan.

Megan had done many awful things to Darryl— so many that Darryl had refused to forgive her.

That had always been a burden in Megan's heart— she had been in a slump over the years because of that. She had abandoned both her work and cultivation!

Tomorrow was a big day for the Emei Sect. However, Megan was still absent-minded. She went out for a walk to enjoy the mountain breeze at night when there were not many people around so that she could think about the issues in her mind. She did not expect to see Mister Red Leaf, who seemed to enjoy the wine by himself.

Megan stepped forward to greet the man.

After all, she had to be courteous to the Sect Master's husband.

However, as soon as she took two steps, she heard Mister Red Leaf mutter to himself, and she immediately stopped.

Mister Red Leaf was already drunk; he did not notice Megan. He continued to sigh and moan!

"Aurora, Aurora, I've spent seven years with you, and I'm even willing to be the man behind your success, but why do you treat me like this? I don't care if Eira is your child with Darryl. I only ask you to open up to me and accept me, but why are you so indifferent to me?"

Mister Red Leaf was so drunk that he laid there and fell asleep!

'What? Junior Sister Eira is Darryl's child with the Sect Master?'

Megan stood there as she stared at the drunk Mister Red Leaf. Her mind buzzed, and she was stupefied!

It was no wonder!

'No wonder Sect Master has taken excellent care of Junior Sister Eira in every possible way. They are mother and daughter.'

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Megan bit her lips due to the shock. A feeling of hate arose in her heart.

"Why?"

Megan trembled as she muttered to herself. "How did Sect Master have a child with Darryl? There's no way..."

Megan had feelings for Darryl.

She never realized that until her relationship with Darryl soured.

Their relationship had deteriorated. Darryl refused to forgive Megan, and she had felt horrible. It was then that she realized that she had given her heart to Darryl.

That was why Megan had begun to lose her confidence over the years.

Megan knew that it would be difficult for her relationship with Darryl to return to how it had been in the past, but she always held a glimmer of hope. She hoped that one day she could patch things up with Darryl.

As long as Darryl could forgive and accept her, she would be willing to serve him for the rest of his life, even if he did not give her a status.

To her surprise, her beloved Sect Master, Aurora, had a child with Darryl.

That child was the Emei Sect's beloved disciple, Eira!

Megan's heart sank as she thought about that; her eyes gradually became cold.

...

The next day.

When the first ray of the morning light shone onto the earth, many guests had arrived at Mount Emei!

It was an important day for the sect—it was their 2000th anniversary. Many prominent sects from the cultivation community and some of the low-key cultivation clans were there to congratulate the Emei sect.

Flags fluttered on Mount Emei, and lights were everywhere. The atmosphere was lively and majestic.

Huge crowds had gathered in the plaza in front of the main hall—tens of thousands of people.

The event felt like the Emei Sect's Millennium Event. It was similar to a huge martial art event, perhaps even livelier than the martial arts conferences held

in the past.

The average folks would never have a chance to experience such an event.

Therefore, the people who lived around Mount Emei were also there to see the exciting event. They eagerly waited near the gate for the event to start.

Abbess Mother Serendipity and a few disciples were all smiles as they stood by the gate and welcomed their distinguished guests!

Abbess Mother Serendipity had always worn her heart on her sleeves. She was usually aloof, but she smiled widely that day.

One of the reasons was that it was a special day for the Emei Sect—it was their 2000th anniversary.

Another happier reason was that all the cultivation sects had joined the event that day. The Emei Sect was proud to welcome so many guests.

Apart from Abbess Mother Serendipity, the rest of the Emei Sect's disciples also beamed. They felt happy and proud.

Thousands of seats had been set up in the plaza in front of the Emei Hall. Many seniors and masters from various martial arts sects in the cultivation community were already there—Master Leonard from the Wudang Sect, Master Reed from the Shaolin Sect, Wu Santong from the Beggar's Sect and the Mountain Peak's Sect Master.

Zoran, Susan, Debra, Yvonne, Jewel and Monica were also there with them.

Darryl had sent Monica to the Carter family after their reunion.

Debra had been very keen to join the fun after she learned that the Emei Sect would hold the Millennium Event; she was there with Zoran.

Monica was bored at home by herself, so she tagged along as well.

The conference had not yet begun; the guests chatted and laughed with one another. It was a lively and busy scene.

Many male disciples from various sects focused their attention on Debra and several other women; their eyes went wide with envy and jealousy.

"Look! Those are Sect Master Darryl's women."

"They are so beautiful."

"I'm so envious. I'll be happy if I can have one of them, but Darryl has all of them..."

Debra and Yvonne were both well-deserved goddesses. They had dressed up for the Emei Sect conference, so when they sat together, they looked simply

lovely.

So gorgeous!

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So beautiful!

Those goddesses, each beautiful in their own ways, had appeared together at the conference. It was a visual feast for the men!

"Sect Master Aurora is here!" the crowd exclaimed. All eyes were focused at the hall entrance.

A flawless body figure slowly emerged, surrounded by several Emei Sect disciples—it was Aurora.

As the famous Ice Lady Goddess in the community, Aurora immediately became everyone's center of attention.

Aurora deliberately wore a long snow-white skirt to show off her perfect and sexy figure at the Millenium Event. At the same time, it gave people a very solemn feeling.

A petite and exquisite figure trailed behind Aurora—she was sweet and cute and very likable too!

It was Eira.

Various sect masters stood up with smiles on their faces as they congratulated Aurora.

"Congratulations, Sect Master!"

"The Emei Sect's Millenium Event is really a fantastic martial arts event!"

"Yes, as one of the orthodox sects, the Emei Sect has done so much for the community over the years. The Emei Sect truly lives up to this grand event."

The congratulatory messages continued, but Aurora was very different from her usually cold demeanor that day—she merely cracked a faint smile to greet the guests!

Soon, the conference began. All the martial art elites poured each other drinks and toasted while the Emei Sect female disciples danced on the stage. It was a lively event!

After three rounds of wine and about five dishes, Aurora got up and slowly walked to the stage.

"Everyone!" Aurora looked around with a smile. "Thank you for coming to our sect's Millennium Event. Today, apart from a gathering with all the martial art elites, I want to announce one more piece of news!"

Aurora pulled Eira onto the stage. With love and gentleness in her eyes, she said, "Today marks my resignation as the Emei Sect's Sect Master. My final disciple, Eira, will be succeeding me in this position."

Aurora's voice was not loud, but it resonated throughout Mount Emei.

Whoa!

Suddenly, the guests broke into an uproar. They all looked at Eira with curiosity and dismay.

The young lady looked like she was not even ten years old, yet Aurora had chosen her as the next sect master for the Emei Sect.

The young lady also looked beautiful and charming; she would be a gorgeous goddess when she grew up.

Buzz...

Everyone was surprised momentarily, but they all snapped back to their senses rather quickly and clapped!

It was the Emei Sect's internal affairs anyway, so they merely congratulated Aurora after she made the announcement.

At the same time, many Emei Sect elders and disciples had their eyes focused on Eira as well. They looked at her with love and expectation.

Even though Eira was still young, she had an excellent talent for cultivation. They all believed that the Emei Sect would flourish under her leadership. Their sect would be famous throughout the nine continents.

It was the first time that Eira had experienced such a grand scene. She was flustered as too many people had stared at her.

However, she had inherited Aurora's cold and arrogant personality. Even when she was a little flustered, her childish face displayed calmness and indifference—many of the guests secretly applauded her.

She would be the heir to the Emei Sect from that day onward.

'I must live up to Sect Master's expectations. After I take over the sect, I must lead them well.'

Eira's eyes flashed with determination. She still did not know that her beloved Sect Master was her biological mother.

"I object!"

Suddenly, a cold voice came from the midst of a group of Emei Sect disciples.

Then, a slender figure walked forward; her delicate face looked distant and

cold!

It was Megan!

Chapter 1240

Huh!

Everyone turned to look at Megan after she made the statement!

What had happened?

Sect Master Aurora wanted to pass on her position to Eira, but Megan had objected to that?

"Megan!" Aurora's expression sank as she said coldly, "Stand back!"

How could she defy her Sect Master's order in front of so many of their fellow cultivators?

Abbess Mother Serendipity frowned as she yelled at Megan, "What are you doing? Get back down."

Did Megan not see that all the other sects were there that night? How could she openly question their sect master's words? Megan had been decadent for the past few years, and she had gradually gotten out of line.

However, Megan did not move. She studied Aurora; her face gleamed cunningly. "Sect Master, I have no qualms if you wanted to pass the position to someone else. Anyone but Eira."

"Why?"

Aurora frowned as she looked at Megan. Then she simply said, "Give me a reason."

Everyone there also focused their attention on Megan as they waited for her explanation.

However, many people in the crowd also whispered and passed their comments stealthily.

"Interesting..."

"Look at that. Megan looks really unhappy this time."

"Of course! She is the Senior Sister among the sect's younger generation—she should be the sect master. It's obvious that she's not happy that Aurora has decided to give that position to someone else..."

Megan heard the comments, but they did not affect her at all.

Then, Megan met Aurora's gaze. She sneered at her sect master and said, "The reason? The reason is that you're selfish. Junior Sister Eira is not only your

final disciple; she also has another identity. She is your child with Darryl, right?"

What?

The entire Mount Emei turned into a chaotic situation!

Megan's last statement was so shocking that it sounded like thunder!

Oh...

That young lady was Aurora and Darryl's child?

If it were true, then it would be a piece of sensational news from the Emei Sect for the next hundreds of years!

The Emei Sect disciples had always maintained a good reputation, especially in the matters of relationship. They would never find another man after they were married. As the Emei Sect Master, Aurora had to set examples for the sect's disciples. She had a husband—Mister Red Leaf was her spouse!

More importantly, Aurora had been married to Mister Red Leaf for seven years.

If she had an affair with Darryl, it was not simply a matter of shame—her reputation would be completely ruined!

Eira was stunned. She stared blankly at Aurora, who was beside her. The child was speechless.

'Sect Master is my mother?'

Debra, Yvonne, and Monica blushed too. For some reason, they also felt ashamed and conflicted.

It seemed like Darryl had been too untrustworthy!

He had gotten involved with so many women!

As they thought about how Darryl had betrayed them, Debra and the rest of Darryl's women observed Aurora so that they could see her response.

Those from the Elysium Gate were also overwhelmed with excitement.

Oh, f*ck!

Their Sect Master was too powerful! He even had a child with Aurora!

Wow! That was awesome!

However, was there any truth to Megan's words?

"Megan!"

Aurora trembled. She glared at Megan and shouted, "What did you say?"

Aurora emanated a powerful and intimidating aura when she said that, but she looked a little flustered.