

Chapter 1249

Everyone was surprised that a ten-year-old kid holding a peculiar hammer was able to discharge such a horrifying gush of power.

What kind of a Grand Weapon was the Hammer?

Ambrose slowly landed under everyone's astonishment gaze and stared at Megan. "Is this what the Emei Sect has? If that's so then tell me quickly! Where has Eira gone?"

"You're crossing the line! I'll teach you a lesson today on your parent's behalf!" Megan trembled in anger as her toes tapped the ground and she drew out her longsword before thrusting forward at Ambrose!

Megan mustered all her strength in wielding her sword until the air became distorted wherever the sword flew past!

Ambrose smiled coldly and looked at Megan. "Did you say you wanna teach me a lesson? You aren't qualified just yet!"

Ambrose raised the Tyrant Hammer to parry off the sword attack after throwing that line of words. The Tyrant Hammer possessed a powerful spiritual power such that Megan's sword was knocked out of her hand under the collision!

Ambrose raised his hand and quickly tapped Megan's body to seal her acupoints immediately after.

Megan shuddered and realized she had lost her ability to move!

"You..."

Megan looked at Ambrose in shock and anger with a look of consternation on her face!

'That ten-year-old kid is so powerful?'

Everyone around was stunned at the same time!

'This kid is so powerful! How come we haven't seen him before?'

'Which sect does he belong to?'

The Emei Sect disciples present were even more startled and angered as they yelled.

"Sect Master Megan..."

"Quick! Let go of Sect Master Megan!"

"Kid, you're so bold..."

None of the Emei Sect disciples dared to take a step forward!

Megan was the new Emei Sect Master, yet was not the kid's opponent!

"I'm bold?" Ambrose scoffed at the remarks from the Emei Sect disciples before moving his wrist. "My bolder actions have yet to come!"

Ambrose walked over and slapped Megan on her face without warning!

"Slap!"

Megan let out a yelp as a slap mark appeared on her fair-skinned face.

Although Ambrose was only a ten-year-old child, he had been with Matteo for seven years with his behavior deeply influenced by Matteo and acted determinately.

"This slap is for Eira since you scolded her!" Ambrose looked at Megan coldly as his slightly immature face revealed a strong aura!

Megan almost cried in fury as she gritted her teeth and said, "Where are you from? Just wait! I'll kill you sooner or later!"

"Slap!"

Ambrose slapped Megan again!

"How dare you threaten me! What gave you the confidence to say that when your life is in my hands now?" Ambrose teased playfully and rebuked coldly!

The surrounding Emei Sect disciples charged forward when they saw their Senior Sister being bullied.

There were still several sects that had not left Emei. The Beggars' Sect, Xingxiu Sect, Xiaoyao Sect, and so on were all hesitating and did not move forward to help when they saw Megan suffering a beating.

Those sects were Emei Sect's allies.

Those sects were supposed to offer help when Megan was being humiliated by Ambrose.

However, Xiaoyao Sect and Xingxiu Sect were prominent sects. They felt uneasy to go against a ten-year-old opponent.

It was a shameful act to win against the kid and even more embarrassing if they lost the kid!

Ambrose frowned when the Emei Sect disciples charged at him again and impatiently asked Megan, "I'll ask you one last time, where did Eira go?"

"Alright, you won't tell me eh?" Ambrose cupped Megan's chin and said with a smile, "I have ways to make you speak."

Ambrose waved the Tyrant Hammer around and drove the surrounding Emei disciples back before picking up Megan. He then turned and flew down from the mountain!

Chapter 1250

The Emei Sect disciples panicked when they saw Ambrose taking Megan away, but none of them dared to chase after Ambrose, since the kid was too powerful.

Ambrose held Megan and disappeared from everyone's sight in a blink of an eye!

...

Meanwhile, at Lily's home in Donghai City.

Lily sat on the sofa and kept her eyes on the lobby door of her villa.

Lily was heartbroken for a long time after Darryl did not turn up for their seven-year-appointment.

She had finally come to terms with it after a few days!

She thought of starting a new life since her fate with Darryl had ended. She began looking forward to what life could be bringing her in the future after feeling that she should not be bound by what happened in the past.

She asked people about ways to treat her face after making her decision.

Lily just met a medical expert on the Internet yesterday. The doctor was confident Lily's face could be recovered so they agreed to meet at Lily's house that day.

Ding dong!

The doorbell rang.

Lily hurriedly got up to open the door and saw a bespectacled young man standing outside wearing a suit who looked like a fine gentleman.

"Miss Lily! I'm a medical expert by the name Jack Trevor who can heal your face." Jack smiled and introduced himself.

Lily nodded quickly before smiling and said, "Jack, please come in!"

Jack walked in and sat on the sofa before examining Lily's half ugly face and pitifully said, "Oh, it's a pity that Miss Lily had been living with this scar on your face. You're beautiful!"

Jack took out a set of things from his bag upon saying that. "This is the novel dermatological medicine we've developed that promotes skin tissue regeneration using a patented technology!"

Lily held it in her hands and carefully studied it. The set of treatment drugs

came in beautiful packaging which did not seem like counterfeit or suspicious-looking drugs. However, she had doubts. "This... Can this really heal my face?"

Jack laughed. "Ms. Lily, I can understand your doubts. You can rest assured since our products have been professionally tested. Here's my certificate."

Jack produced his credentials.

The certificate immediately cleared Lily's doubts as she softly asked, "How many treatment courses are needed to completely cure my face? How much will it cost?"

Lily was anticipating when she asked those questions.

She looked forward to going out when her face became better and would no longer keep staying at home all day.

Jack faintly smiled. "Our patented medicine only needed one set to transform your face! Well, I think it's destined for us to meet so I'll just charge you fifty million bucks!"

'What?

'Fifty million bucks?'

Lily shuddered upon hearing the exorbitant price before exclaimed, "This...is too expensive!"

Jack smiled and patiently explained, "Ms. Lily, we're the only ones producing this medicine. Besides, you get what you pay for, and isn't fifty million bucks in exchange for a better quality of life extremely worthwhile?"

Jack looked around the villa while saying that. "Moreover, I think Miss Lily can probably afford this amount since you're able to live in such a nice house."

"This..."

Lily bit her lip and groaned before nodding. "Alright, just wait for my news. I'll give you an answer within two days after I've prepared the money!"

"Great!"

Jack did not linger around to talk much before merely agreed and stood up to bid Lily

goodbye.

Lily couldn't help but breathe while watching Jack leaving. She then looked at the villa with very sad and sorry feelings toward it.

Selling the villa was the only way for Lily to afford the fifty million bucks!

Jack walked out of Lily's villa and immediately entered a car at the

intersection which William was at the driver's seat.

William asked Jack with a sinister face, "How is it? Has that b*tch fallen for it?"

Jack made a gesture. "It's done. This ugly woman was immediately convinced when she saw the certifications which I took out. She then tells me that she'll prepare the money within two days!"

Chapter 1251

Haha...

William could not help but laugh out proudly.

The medicine Jake showed Lily was a fake with all of that being just a trap set by William for Lily.

In the past few days, William got Jack to get in touch with Lily when he noticed Lily was looking for a treatment to cure her face! William was preparing to scam Lily.

"Lily, it's because of you that Darryl used his contacts to make the entire Lyndon family go bankrupt." William glanced at the villa with a cold grin—apparently pleased with his plans before saying, "I'll take everything you owe the Lyndon family back from you!"

William triumphantly hummed a song and started the car after saying that.

...

Meanwhile...

There was a barren hill 100 miles away from Donghai City!

Megan was exasperated to be tied to a rock in a cave on that barren mountain!

Ambrose stood gloomily beside her!

"Where did Eira go? Speak!"

Ambrose hissed coldly and had completely run out of patience.

Megan chuckled as she looked at Ambrose and said, "Where are you from exactly? I say this first, I'm now the Emei Sect Master. The Emei Sect will hunt you down and make you pay for it if something happens to me..."

F*ck!

Ambrose was furious! He then said, "You are testing my patience. It's fine if you're not answering me as I have ways to torture you!"

Ambrose then flipped his wrist and took out a soft whip.

Matteo originally gave the soft whip to Ambrose for taming those enchanted beasts, but Ambrose barely used it!

It finally came in handy!

"You!"

Megan was startled as her delicate face turned panic-stricken. "What are you going to do?"

"What do you mean?" Ambrose held the whip in his hand as his gaze flickering playfully. "Look at your smooth and tender skin, I wonder how many times you can endure?"

Ambrose raised his whip and lashed out!

"Flap!"

A crisp sound rang as a visible bloody scar appeared on Megan's body.

Ambrose did not use much strength nor any internal force, yet it was enough to place Megan in great pain.

Megan tightly bit her lip and bore the still bearable pain without letting out a yelp.

However, she felt even more humiliated deep inside.

The Emei Sect Master was tied up by a kid and beaten with a whip. How would she face the martial art community if such news was spread?

Ambrose's lips curled up and looked playfully at Megan's expression. "Now, tell me where is Eira?"

Megan gritted her teeth with a flushed face, but she insisted on not saying a single word!

Ambrose was so angry and stopped talking. He raised the whip in his hand while continuously lashed out at Megan's body.

"Flap! Flap! Flap!"

The crisp noise kept coming. Megan could not take it anymore after a while and stared at Ambrose fiercely before yelling, "Little Sh*t, wait for me. I'll make sure you suffer worse than death if you fall into my hands someday!"

Ambrose put away his whip when he noticed Megan's reaction and momentarily lost his temper.

'This woman isn't easy to deal with.'

He could not kill her and flogging her did not help either.

'What should I do about her?'

Chapter 1252

Huh!

Ambrose took a deep breath and looked at Megan before revealing a smile after pondering for a while. "So... you won't answer me, right?"

Ambrose walked over and grabbed Megan's legs before pulling her shoes off!

"Kid, what are y-you going to do!"

Megan was tied up and immobilized. She felt so ashamed and angered that she accidentally let out a yelp.

Ambrose ignored her, he turned around and walked towards the shrub not far away. He pulled out two stalks of fluffy foxtail grass and returned.

Foxtail grass was a very common plant that caused skin irritation and itchiness.

Megan furrowed her eyebrows. "What the hell are you doing? Let me go!"

'What tricks is this kid pulling now?'

Ambrose smilingly walked over without responding. He instead grabbed one of Megan's feet and tickled the soles of her foot with the foxtail grass.

Suddenly, Megan felt an itchy sensation spreading all over her body from the soles of her feet as she trembled and let out a yelp!

"Haha... Ah... Hahaha..."

"It's so itchy! It's so itchy! Stop it now, kid! Haha, stop it!" Megan panicked as her red lips parted slightly and she went into episodes of uncontrollable laughter and cries!

Megan had never expected Ambrose would use such a naive method.

The even more annoying part was the effectiveness of that naive method.

The itch was getting really unbearable!

Ambrose actually enjoyed watching Megan being tortured and said with a smile, "How about it? Do you want to tell me now? Where's Eira?"

Megan could not stop trembling as she bit her lip hard and was unwilling to let even a word slip her tongue!

Megan was helpless as she had no idea where Aurora and Eira went but the kid would surely not believe her words.

"Not saying anything yet?"

Ambrose was not in a hurry and sneered as the foxtail grass in his hand went to work again!

Megan felt more and more uncomfortable in her fits of laughter.

After what seemed like a long time, Megan finally could not hold it anymore and started sweating all over. "Brother, Brother..."

Ambrose was not going to stop just yet. The foxtail grass in his hand kept going at Megan's foot.

"Good Brother, oh Good Brother, please. Haha...I beg you, please." Megan felt she was about to pass out as her lips were about to bleed from biting hard. "Good Brother. Oh, Good Brother. C'mon, please stop it quickly!"

Megan had completely let go of her pride and dignity as the kid was a handful for her to handle.

...

On the other side!

At the Divine Farmer's blessed land in Mount Buzhou—North Moana!

Unintentionally, Darryl and Yvette had been there for half a month!

During that time, Zhurong would visit Darryl for a drink every afternoon without any misses!

Although they were thousands of years different in age, both of them hit it off at first sight with endless topics to discuss every day.

Beside the thatched cottage...

Zhurong sat at one side of the stone table with two jars of fine wine next to him.

"Brother, I brought some special wine today. It's called Tipsy which was brewed by Dukang himself!" Zhurong excitedly said with a smile.

Darryl smiled and nodded before filling his glass with the wine and drinking it all in one go.

"Good wine!" Darryl laughed. The wine was sweet in the mouth which gave a full body of aftertaste. Such a rare wine was hard to find even after a thousand years!

Meanwhile, Yvette who was beside them smelled the wine's aroma and said with a smile, "Brother Zhu and Darryl, how can you not have some snacks to go along with such good wine? I'll go make some side dishes for both of you."

Yvette would prepare some dishes every time Zhurong drank with Darryl.

Although Yvette was a princess, she was good at cooking and Zhurong praised her cooking every time he tasted it.

Chapter 1253

"Oh nice!"

Zhurong was full of joy as he told Darryl, "Brother, Sister-in-law is really beautiful and talented. You have to treat her well in the future, alright?"

Yvette blushed and was shy to hear the praises!

Yvette was so shy she did not know what to say.

Why did Zhurong also think that Darryl and she were a couple?

That was so embarrassing.

Yvette blushed even redder upon thinking about it before turning and leaving.

Perhaps she had panicked that she slipped and let out a yelp and noticed she was about to hit the ground.

The agile Darryl dashed toward Yvette and wrapped his arm around Yvette's waist.

"You..."

Yvette felt the manly scent on Darryl's body before becoming even more panicked, anxious, and angry. "Let go!"

Yvette was about to break free.

Her relationship with Darryl had always been misunderstood by many.

Would it not be harder to explain when she was being held in such a way by Darryl?

Darryl was happy when he felt Yvette panicking and felt like teasing her.

However, Yvette was struggling frantically to break free and both of them lost their footing before landing on the ground.

Thud!

Darryl landed on top of Yvette with his mouth accidentally kissing Yvette's red lips!

Yvette was shocked to the extent that her eyes widened and her mind went blank.

Did... Did she just kiss Darryl?

Yvette almost cried when she thought about what had just happened.

Darryl's mind also went blank and was completely stunned.

Time seemed to have stopped.

Darryl felt the buzz in his head as he felt a surge of electric current running through his body. It was a strange feeling.

"You..."

Yvette reacted anxiously and angrily after a full ten seconds. "Aren't you getting up?"

Yvette almost cried when she said that.

She was angry that Darryl took away her first kiss! She was a princess after all!

Fortunately, it happened at Divine Farmer's blessed land. How would she face the public if that happened at the New World Continent?

However, Yvette did not feel much anger under such circumstances and felt ripples in her heart on the contrary.

"Oh..."

Darryl quickly got up in a flustered state.

Yvette blushed before turning around and ran off.

"Haha..."

Zhurong laughed at the sight of their cute behavior. "Both of you are so cute. Sister-in-law is shy because of the kiss!"

Darryl smiled in agreement. He walked over to sit down and unabashedly said, "Yvette is shy. Brother Zhu must think that we're hilarious."

Darryl was again reminded of the earlier feelings.

He felt his heart beating fast in that really memorable moment earlier when he kissed Yvette.

Chapter 1254

Zhurong smiled before filling up the wine glasses and drank with Darryl.

After a short while, Yvette made a few appetizers and brought them over.

Her red cheeks from the earlier incident only made her indescribably charming. She dared not look at Darryl and had completely lost her overbearing front.

"My brother!"

Zhurong patted Darryl on the shoulder and said with a smile, "I'll take you out later after we finish drinking. You must've been bored after staying in the Divine Farmer's blessed land for so long."

Darryl was delighted. "Really?"

Darryl had begun to learn of the place after getting acquainted with Zhurong. He was currently in Mount Buzhou of the North Moana Continent. There were a total of 36 caves and 72 blessed lands in Mount Buzhou with every cave and blessed land occupied by peerless masters!

Darryl had always wanted to go out since a long time ago but did not do so because his injuries have not recovered.

Coincidentally, Zhurong brought up the idea at the time he felt his body had finally recovered and thought of going out.

"Of course!" Zhurong smiled and nodded. "We'll go out after drinking this."

Haha...

Great!

Darryl was very excited. He picked up the wine glass and happily downed a few glasses.

Yvette beside him wore an excited look when she heard that they would be going out for a while.

Zhurong laughed at Yvette's reaction and said, "It seems that Sister-in-law is very eager to go out, haha... I'll then take you both out later!"

"Brother Zhu!"

Yvette blushed again as she bit her lip and said, "Darryl and I are not..."

Yvette wanted to explain that Darryl and she were not husband and wife, but did not know why she could not say it out loud.

"Okay!" Yuli who was silently sitting next to Zhurong smiled at her husband. "Husband, can't you see it? They aren't a couple at all, yet you kept calling her Sister-in-law."

Yuli turned her head to look at Yvette and smiled when she said that. "Is that right, Yvette?"

"Yes!"

Yvette lowered her head and responded with a very soft and almost inaudible voice.

'What?'

'No... they weren't a couple.'

Zhurong was stunned. He was so embarrassed while scratching his head before looking apologetically toward Yvette and said, "Oh my, I was too fast with my mouth. Don't be angry!"

Zhurong had an idea after that as he glanced at Darryl and said with a smile, "But my brother here is so talented. Yvette, you can consider marrying my brother here if you like."

At the same time, Yuli smiled at Yvette and said, "Yes, I can see that you like Darryl. Why not choose a date and both of you get married?"

Yuli glanced expectantly at Darryl.

The truth was that Yuli looked down upon Darryl at first, but changed her mind after Darryl helped Zhurong dispose of the ten thousand years snow bear.

'What?'

'Get married?'

Yvette was initially just embarrassed on the inside, but her body trembled and was struck in a stupor when she heard that suggestion.

'Are people in ancient times so straightforward and bold? Do they get married at will? They should at least let me prepare for it.'

"Mmm..." Yvette was shy and flustered, but then shook her head and said, "This can't be. No, it won't work..."

She was a dignified princess with her marriage should not be a matter to be trifled with after all.

It should not be done hastily even if she were to marry Darryl. At least her father had to know.

‘What?’

‘Why is she reluctant to do this?’

Zhurong and Yuli looked at each other in puzzlement.

Chapter 1255

All of them could see that Yvette liked Darryl, but had bottled up her feelings.

Darryl smiled bitterly in his heart and quickly changed the topic, "Brother Zhu, Sister Yuli, let's go out and about now that we've finished drinking!"

"Okay!" Zhurong nodded as the couple started walking out. Darryl and Yvette also hurriedly went along.

Darryl and Yvette were soon stunned by the breathtaking scenery in front of them.

On the night before they arrived at Mount Buzhou, Darryl was seriously injured while Yvette went around looking for ginseng and fungus for him. There was no time to enjoy the scenery around them.

Darryl and Yvette discovered that Mount Buzhou was really beautiful under Zhurong's guidance!

The almost endless Mount Buzhou stretched on for thousands of miles with the clouds and mist around turning it into a fairyland on Earth!

Darryl and Yvette were lost in the moment as they had almost forgotten where they were.

Zhurong and Yuli seemed to have a good marriage with how they were holding hands and smiling.

The four of them traveled around Mount Buzhou for several hours before arriving at a small stream in the evening. They then lit a bonfire and were prepared to grill some fish for their meals.

Darryl and Zhurong jumped into the stream and caught several big fish ashore. They heard a woman walking toward them from not far away when they were about to grill it.

"Tsk, tsk... Isn't this Zhurong!" The woman commented with a faint smile. Her voice sounded nice but the tone was unpleasant.

Darryl was stunned when he heard the voice.

Gulp!

Darryl was swallowing his saliva in the next second.

Beautiful!

So gorgeous!

The woman wearing an aqua blue long skirt that showed off her sexy figure

was about thirty years old. Her skirt was made of a special material with faint water ripples on it which was very soothing to watch.

Her beautiful face was charming and captivating, yet gave off a lofty air.

Darryl was in a daze while looking at her.

He had never expected to end up meeting a peerless beauty while going for a walk.

No! Peerless beauty was too underrated to describe her—she was a fairy.

Yvette was equally shocked and initially thought she was equally as good-looking as that woman but then she noticed the woman's imposing aura. That woman was not only beautiful but also an elite expert as Yvette could sense that woman's unfathomable strength!

Yvette saw Darryl's lecherous look in the next second and secretly pinched him out of anger.

Ouch!

The pain made Darryl recover from his shock. He was dumbfounded after noticing the anger in Yvette's eyes.

"Hey, are you already jealous despite not marrying me yet?" Darryl smiled and teasingly whispered to Yvette.

"You..."

Yvette's delicate face flushed all of a sudden. She stomped her feet angrily but was not able to release her emotion since there were people in front of her.

Zhurong glanced at the woman and frowned before coldly saying, "Gonggong?"

At the same time, Yuli put away her smile and whispered, "Why are you here, woman? What a bummer!"

'What?'

'Gonggong?'

Darryl was startled with a buzzing mind as he stared at the woman in front of him.

'Did I hear wrongly?'

'The woman in front of me is the legendary Water God—Gonggong? According to legends, Fire God Zhurong and Water God Gonggong were enemies. Both of them will fight every single time they meet.'

That was true!

The woman in an aqua blue dress was the legendary Water God, Gonggong! For thousands of years, Gonggong was known to have monstrous power and in control of the world's water resources in mankind's legends. There was no record of Gonggong being a male or female, therefore many people thought Gonggong was a man.

Chapter 1256

In fact, the Water God Gonggong was a beautiful woman!

Fire and water were incompatible! Fire God Zhurong and Water God Gonggong had been fighting for thousands of years—the two of them would fight whenever they met! However, they were even in strength.

Once a cultivator surpassed the Martial Emperor cultivation level, that cultivator's life span would be indefinitely extended. That was the reason many powerful cultivators were still alive at that moment as many North Moana Continent's cultivators had indeed surpassed the Martial Emperor level!

Some of those cultivators no longer involved themselves with worldly matters like Zhurong who lived in Mount Buzhou.

Some cultivators were unwilling to live in seclusion and had been playing a part in helping the North Moana Royal Family! The Water God Gonggong was one of those who enjoyed a lofty position in the North Moana Royal Family!

The aqua blue dress wearing Gonggong slowly approached with her red lips slightly parted. She smiled at Zhurong and said with a mockery tone, "Zhurong, I hear that you were injured by a ten thousand year Snow Bear some time ago. How funny is that! You have cultivated for so many years and claimed to be the Fire God, yet can't even beat a small Snow Bear."

Gonggong covered her mouth and chuckled. "Now, the Fire God Zhurong and a young kid swore to be brothers? How embarrassing!"

Gonggong pointed at Darryl when she said that. In Gonggong's eyes, Darryl was just a young junior. The actions of Zhurong and Darryl swearing to be brothers were embarrassing in Gonggong's eyes.

Zhurong's expression suddenly changed upon hearing that and coldly said, "Brother Darryl and I have a good relationship. Who are you to comment?"

Yuli also took a step forward and angrily said, "Gonggong, you have no right to interfere with whom my husband hangs out with!"

The once relaxed atmosphere was suddenly filled with gunpowder.

Fire and water were incompatible! Fire God Zhurong and Water God Gonggong had been fighting since ancient times with matters getting worse when Gonggong abused her Water God power and caused a river to overflow—harming the people and causing Zhurong to be very dissatisfied with her.

In addition, Zhurong was disdainful that Gonggong offered her services to the

North Moana Royals in return for wealth and prosperity! They had been enemies for thousands of years and would probably continue for a lifetime!

The exchange of hurtful remarks was never a miss every time the two met.

Gonggong was unperturbed with the angered Zhurong as she faintly smiled. "Who you called Brother indeed has nothing to do with me. I'm just embarrassed on your behalf!"

"Shut up!" Zhurong's fiery temper was quick to explode with his face turning extremely red as he shouted at Gonggong, "C'mon if you want to fight. Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Zhurong discharged a strong aura breath after saying that.

Suddenly, an invisible high temperature spread across the surroundings and started burning the entire sky.

"I shall comply if you want to fight!" Gonggong looked indifferent as she said with a smile.

Zhurong and Gonggong's fights had always ended up in a tie. They had fought countless times over thousands of years but with no apparent winner.

However, the quick-witted Gonggong noticed the injured Zhurong! If her guess was true, Zhurong must have been injured during the fierce battle against the ten thousand years Snow Bear.

Gonggong would not want to miss such a good opportunity of course!

"Brother Zhu!"

Darryl hurriedly attracted the furious Zhurong's attention upon seeing he was about to take action.

Darryl and Zhurong were together daily for quite some time, hence Darryl knew that Zhurong's injury had not healed. Darryl feared that Zhurong might not be able to survive the battle with Gonggong upon knowing elites were usually very heavy-handed when they battled.

"Gonggong, right?" Darryl smiled as he walked up and said, "You don't have to pick on my brother if you just want to battle. I can play with you!"

What?

Zhurong and his wife were stunned to hear Darryl.

Zhurong hurriedly walked up to Darryl and frowned before whispering, "Brother Darryl, are you kidding? Do you know how powerful this woman is?"

At the same time, Yvette pulled Darryl aside and frowned. "Are you crazy?"

'Your opponent is the Water God. How can you be an ancient god's opponent as a mortal?'

Did Darryl have a death wish?

Darryl smiled and gave them an assuring look.

"You? Want to battle against me?" Gonggong gave Darryl the up and down before giggling. "Hey kid, you are really courageous. So, you want to battle against me? I'll satisfy your wish since I'm in a good mood today!"

Chapter 1257

Darryl stepped forward and smiled at Gonggong. "Shall I decide how we battle, since you're my Senior?"

"You make the call!" Gonggong said indifferently as she thought of Darryl as just a naive boy that she can easily pinch to death by moving her fingers.

The smile on Darryl's face grew thicker as he watched Gonggong and slowly said, "Well, since we have half an hour—if you manage to touch me within half an hour, I'll admit it being my loss!" Darryl looked around and continued, "However, you are an Ancient God while I'm just a young junior, so you'll have to allow me a small advantage. You'll have to give me a ten seconds head start before chasing after me and it's my loss if you manage to touch me after the ten seconds are up. However, you'll have to call Zhurong 'Father' and me 'Uncle' when you see us in the future if you lose. Do you accept?"

Whoa!

Zhurong and his wife were both excited and anxious after they heard Darryl!

Zhurong knew that Darryl was helping him to vent his anger.

However!

'Isn't my brother a little too overconfident? Even if Gonggong gave him a ten seconds head start, where can he go? I'm afraid he'll be caught by Gonggong in the blink of an eye. Gonggong's strength is so much higher than Darryl's after all.'

Yvette anxiously stomped her feet. "Darryl, can you do it?"

'Darryl is good but he's overconfident of himself. Although he carries some strength, how can he be Water God Gonggong's opponent?'

More importantly, Darryl placed a bet with Gonggong having to call Darryl 'Uncle' if she lost!

In Yvette's opinion, that was not an act of overconfidence, but Darryl was simply seeking death!

Darryl smiled slightly and motioned Yvette not to worry when he noticed Yvette's anxiety.

"You're digging your own grave!"

Gonggong's pretty face indeed changed with her gaze turned icy-cold while staring coldly at Darryl. "Boy, do you know what happened to those people

who spoke to me in that tone?"

Darryl remained calm and smiled at Gonggong despite feeling Gonggong's strong momentum. "I only ask if you dare to bet with me!"

"Haha..."

Gonggong looked at Darryl closely and laughed out loud. "My child, you are the most arrogant young man I've ever seen. Alright, I'll take up your bet and give you a head start of ten seconds. Just slay yourself if you lose!"

Gonggong then put away her smile and coldly said, "Let's begin now. Ten!"

Darryl moved as soon as he heard the countdown.

However, Darryl did not flee and instead walked to the side before bringing out a stone!

'Eh?

'What's he doing? Why isn't he quickly running away when the ten-second countdown started?'

Zhurong, his wife, and Yvette were stunned as they had no idea what was going on.

"Nine!"

Darryl did not panic at all. He lifted another stone after placing that stone in a spot.

There were a lot of stones around, so Darryl was able to effortlessly obtain many of them. Darryl had already placed dozens of stones around the area by the time Gonggong counted to five.

Those stones seemed like they were chaotically arranged, but it was in fact a mysterious formation.

Darryl had arranged a Trap Formation!

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

Gonggong moved and went straight at Darryl the very moment she finished counting!

Chapter 1258

Hmm?

After taking a few steps, Gonggong stopped and stood in a spot with her eyebrows furrowed and beautiful face looking a bit solemn!

She thought those stones in front of her looked a little strange!

Darryl mocked when he noticed Gonggong being cautious. "What? Is the Water God scared of a pile of stones? Why don't you come in?"

Darryl deliberately provoked her and said, "I'm right here. Touch me and you win!"

Gonggong coldly replied, "You... Kid, you really can speak arrogantly. Just die."
"

She was in disbelief that a child provoked her, the Water God!

She could not just accept such humiliation.

In the end, Gonggong stopped thinking too much and directly flew into the stone formation!

Haha...

Gotcha!

Darryl was indescribably pleased when Gonggong fell into his trap.

Darryl moved those stones to set up a trap formation called the Confusion Formation!

The Confusion Formation was the most profound and mysterious formation among Bai Qi Formations. As its name suggested, even a god would be confused if trapped within with no means to escape.

Even Gonggong who was an Ancient God would be completely helpless as long as she entered the maze.

Gonggong did not take those stones seriously at first, but she quickly realized something was wrong after entering. The distance between herself and Darryl was less than ten feet, yet she could not catch up with him. In addition, the surrounding stones seemed like they were alive as the arrangement changed as she walked!

Time quickly passed by and Gonggong started to tremble as she was still unable to catch Darryl!

Oh...

Zhurong and his wife standing outside the formation were also stunned!

Zhurong saw Darryl's position was constantly changing and moving within the stone formation while Gonggong was being played like a fiddle.

He was indescribably shocked!

It was beyond his expectation that his brother could do that! What an eye-opener!

Yvette finally cracked a smile at the same time after feeling worried since the start.

In truth, Yvette knew of Darryl's formation skills quite well as she had suffered numerous losses to his formation. However, Yvette never expected that Darryl would be able to trap Gonggong with his formations!

Gonggong was a powerful Ancient God after all!

Half an hour finally passed.

Darryl was sweating from running around but Gonggong was never able to touch him from the beginning till the end.

"Time's up, you lose!"

Darryl stood still while looking at Gonggong with a smile and faintly teased.

"You..." Gonggong stopped with her face flushed while she fiercely stared at Darryl without saying anything.

Gonggong was unwilling and angry! She was the Water God, yet she was teased and played by a child. How shameful!

Darryl seemed relaxed as he looked at Gonggong straight in the eyes and teased, "You are an Ancient God so you should keep your promises. You do remember our bet, don't you?"

Darryl walked out of the stone formation and stood in front of Zhurong after saying that.

Darryl then beckoned to Gonggong. "You've lost. Come and quickly call my Brother Zhu 'Father' and me 'Uncle'! We'll then call this off."

Gonggong's beautiful face instantly turned pale when she heard that!

Chapter 1259

She firmly bit her lip while her eyes gleamed from feeling humiliated. Zhurong and her had been fighting for thousands of years — they were enemies for life.

She would rather kill herself than call Zhurong 'Father'.

"Haha..."

Zhurong recovered from his shock and could not hide his appreciation toward Darryl in his eyes. He smiled at Darryl and said, "Brother, you're awesome!"

Zhurong looked at Gonggong thereafter and smiled. "Gonggong, you'll honor your words, right? You have to admit your loss!"

Yuli beside Zhurong also mocked, "How can you call yourself the Water God if you eat your words!"

"You..." Gonggong bit her lips so hard that it almost bled while also stomping her feet in anger!

Gonggong then glared at Darryl and coldly said, "Alright, I'll honor our bet! I remember this, kid. Just you wait for me!"

After saying that, Gonggong whispered to Zhurong, "F-Father!"

Gonggong was extremely embarrassed and angry and no longer radiated with that magnificent air of an Ancient God with her head hung low.

Zhurong was so happy to hear Gonggong's murmur but pretended not to have heard it. He then picked his ears and said, "Ah? What did you say? Your voice is too soft!"

Zhurong was overjoyed when he said that.

He had fought with Gonggong for thousands of years but had always ended up in a draw. How could he let her off easily when Gonggong was right in front of him and happened to lose the bet?

Gonggong trembled and almost exploded when Zhurong purposely picked on her. She called out again nonetheless, "Father!"

Zhurong accepted it and nodded. "Oh, good girl."

Gonggong felt so humiliated that it almost drove her crazy! She held back her anger before looking toward Darryl and whispered, "Uncle!"

"Ok!"

Darryl nodded in satisfaction and waved his hand. "Good, you can go now!"

Just take four steps forward and two steps left, then you can get out of this formation."

Gonggong breathed a sigh of relief. She did not leave despite being deeply troubled by the shameful feeling in his heart. Instead, she blankly stared at the stone next to her—lost in thought.

How could that be?

Dozens of stones could easily have trapped her?

Zhurong happily laughed and patted Darryl's shoulders. "Brother, I'm so happy today. let's have a few more drinks and celebrate when we return to Divine Farmer's blessed land!"

They had to celebrate of course, since the always arrogant Gonggong finally softened in front of him.

"I shall listen to Brother Zhu!" Darryl responded with a smile.

Zhurong, Darryl, and the rest of them soon were talking and laughing as they walked away. Gonggong was the only one that stood there looking at those stones in a daze.

Gonggong's eyes gushed with anger as she watched Darryl's back. She gritted her teeth while forcing the word out of her lips, "Darryl, I'll remember you. You won't be so lucky the next time I run into you..."

Gonggong slowly walked out of the stone formation before raising her hand and smashed those stones with a gush of powerful divine power. Her graceful figure then flew up and disappeared into the infinite misty clouds.

On the other end!

Darryl, Zhurong, and the other two returned to Divine Farmer's blessed land.

Divine Farmer was sitting outside the thatched cottage with a solemn face as soon as they entered the Divine Farmer blessed land.

"Master? What's the matter? Why is your expression so ugly?" Yvette quickly walked up and asked the Divine Farmer. She had been calling him 'Master' since Yvette became the Divine Farmer's medical assistant.

The Divine Farmer sighed and frowned. "I was gathering medicine outside just now and saw many soldiers coming near Mount Buzhou. Moreover, those soldiers' clothes were very strange and looked like soldiers from the New World Continent."

There were 36 caves and 73 blessed lands on Mount Buzhou with those who lived in it being elites who lived in seclusion. They were no longer concerned

with worldly affairs and preferred not to want to be disturbed by the outside world.

However, there were many soldiers near Mount Buzhou that day who were there to find Yvette.

Yvette had used the Wonder Travel Amulet to bring Darryl away.

The New World Emperor was furious and sent troops to look for his daughter. The New World Army finally made its way to Mount Buzhou.

Chapter 1260

Yvette bit her lip. She looked at Divine Farmer and apologized, "Master, the soldiers came for me. Actually...I'm the New World Continent Princess!"

Princess?

Not only the Zhurong Divine Farmer, but even his wife was also stunned when they heard it.

No wonder her temperament was different from ordinary girls—turned out she was a princess.

Yvette wore a complicated look while she apologized to the Divine Farmer, "Master, I know you live in seclusion here and don't want to be disturbed, so I've decided to follow the New World soldiers out and return to the New World Continent!"

Yvette was very embarrassed after she said, "It's just that, I temporarily can't be your medical assistant..."

The Divine Farmer suddenly laughed and looked gently at Yvette. "Silly girl, I asked you to be my medical assistant in the beginning just to test your sincerity. You are at the peak of your life. Won't it be a waste of time for you to stay with an old man and be his medical assistant?"

"Master..." Yvette whispered. She had grown to like the Divine Farmer during her stay in the Divine Farmer's blessed land this time.

"Go, go! Come and see me if you have time in the future!"

The Divine Farmer smiled and waved which only made Yvette feel discomfort.

Yvette answered but did not move!

Zhurong turned his head and smiled at Darryl. "Brother, your friend is about to leave. Do you want to go with her too? You're more than qualified to be in the New World Continent with your talents and perhaps can even be the Royal Consort!"

Yvette's face instantly blushed and became speechless.

Zhurong was not speaking seriously at all.

However, after reconsidering her thoughts a second time—was Darryl also not like that? Both Darryl and Zhurong were really similar! Otherwise, they would not have bowed to each other.

"Uh..." Darryl was also embarrassed. He scratched his head and smiled. "I... I

haven't fully recovered from my body's indigence, so I won't be leaving with her."

Darryl quietly glanced at Yvette.

Darryl was truly a little moved when Zhurong mentioned him being the Royal Consort.

Yvette took care of him in every possible way completely devoid of a princess's coquettish and noble attitude. She was indeed indescribably virtuous—such an excellent woman would have moved any man's heart.

He was reminded of the riot he made in the Imperial City where he almost killed the New World Emperor.

Even if he was not hurt, he could not go to the New World Continent with Yvette.

After exchanging a few words, the Divine Farmer Zhurong, his wife, and Darryl sent Yvette away.

Yvette turned around to look at Darryl after taking a few steps when she got outside with flickering eyes and softly said, "Darryl, you..."

Whoosh!

Darryl overwhelmed with the sorrow of parting—went over and hugged Yvette in his arms before she could finish talking.

Darryl whispered in Yvette's ear, "Don't worry, I'll go to the New World Continent to see you whenever I have a chance."

Darryl completely ignored the presence of the Divine Farmer and the others behind him, no longer suppressing his inner emotions. It had been hard on Yvette as a princess to serve and took care of Darryl very well during this entire time.

Darryl gritted his teeth. He was unsure what exactly went through his mind when he bent down and gently kissed Yvette's forehead.

Hmm!