

Chapter 1709

"Don't worry, I won't lie to you!" Darryl looked at Megan and nodded solemnly. He forced an uneasy smile on his face.

Megan had become a much crueler person. He was afraid that it would not be easy to deceive her.

However, it was a massive relief because it meant that Queenie would not be made into pills in the meantime.

"Megan!"

Suddenly, Kent approached hurriedly with an anxious look on his face. "Darryl is talking nonsense. He is lying to you. Don't trust him!"

Kent glared at Darryl when he said that to Megan.

Kent had always seen Darryl as a pest and a thorn in his side. He was glad that Megan had finally caught hold of Darryl. How could he let her forgive Darryl so easily?

"Shut up!" Megan waved and interrupted him without any room for negotiation. "I've made a decision! Who are you to tell me what to do?"

Megan gave her instruction to the other sects. "Get ready now and go to North Moana Continent."

"Yes!"

Everyone around her responded to the command, and they began to prepare to leave.

F*ck!

Kent was unspeakably infuriated. He glared at Darryl as he tried trying to tame the resentment in his heart.

'Darryl, with me around, you'll never leave here alive.'

Nonetheless, Kent had made up his mind that he would act against Darryl, even if Darryl helped Megan get the divine weapon.

Soon, everyone gathered, and then they went with Megan to the North Moana Continent.

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Meanwhile, in the New World continent's prison...

The Carter family, Dax, and Chester sat with their heads hung low; they felt depressed.

It had been half a month since they had any news of Darryl; they had no idea how he was doing.

Suddenly, the prison door opened, and a dozen gures walked into the room quickly

—Donoghue and Florian led the group.

Donoghue's face looked gloomy with a hint of arrogance.

Florian wore a smile on his face; he looked like a villain.

Hiss!

Everyone in the cell was taken aback at the sight of the two people; they gasped discreetly.

'Are these two people colluding with one another? What are they going to do?'

"Mister Prime Minister!"

Florian wanted to ingratiate himself with Donoghue. "Darryl's friends and family are here.

His Majesty had promised to give you two of them, so you can pick any of them."

Florian was a high-ranking ocer in the New World Continent; he would not usually behave so modestly and courteously.

However, Donoghue was different. He was Westrington's Prime Minister. He had a higher social title than Florian. Hence, he was more powerful, and he even had a divine weapon.

That was why Florian was afraid to provoke him.

What?

The Carter family, Dax, and Chester were shocked to hear what Florian had said.

Donoghue was there to pick two people? Donoghue was notoriously cruel; who could survive if they were to fall into his hands?

They were frightened. "Verywell!"

Donoghue nodded before he looked around and then pointed at Zoran and Susan. "The two of them!"

Zoran and Susan were Darryl's godfather and godmother; they were the closest to Darryl.

Zoran shuddered and stared at Donoghue fiercely; his gaze was filled with hatred.

Chapter 1710

Back then, Donoghue had caused a stir in the Carter family and killed many of their family's disciples. Zoran would never forget about the blood feud.

Donoghue could not be bothered by Zoran's hatred of him. "Quick! Bring them out!" Florian ordered his followers hurriedly.

and he said that, several guards walked toward the cell and brought Zoran and Susan to them.

"Prime Minister." Florian leaned toward Donoghue with a look of flattery. "Would you like them to be sent to where you are resting? I can get the royal army and escort you back to Westrington tomorrow."

"There's no need for that!"

Donoghue smiled slightly as he shook his head and said, "I'll be interrogating them here. Anyway, His Majesty has promised to give me these two people. In this case, I control their life and death. I can interrogate there here, right?"

"Right! Right!" Florian nodded repeatedly and then stepped aside.

Donoghue chuckled and walked toward Zoran. "Mister Carter, you didn't expect to see me here, right?"

Suddenly, Donoghue's eyes became cold and desolate. "Let me ask you—where is Zhu Bajie?"

Donoghue heard that Zhu Bajie had been living in the Carter mansion some time ago. As the head of the family, Zoran must have known the man's whereabouts. Zhu Bajie had kidnapped Donoghue's wife, so he wanted to locate Zhu Bajie!

P!

Zoran spat out some blood, and then he scolded angrily, "You despicable dog, don't you think you can get anything from my lips! I don't know, but even if I do know where Zhu Bajie is, I won't tell you."

Zoran was firm and unyielding. He was still behaving in an awe-inspiring manner even though he had been detained for a long time.

Donoghue was furious, and his eyes were blood-red. "You're looking for death!"

Donoghue's internal energy exploded and he yelled. Then, he hit Zoran with a palm attack!

Donoghue had used ten levels of his skills in that attack. His palm power surged, and the air around them distorted!

Boom!

Zoran's acupoint had been sealed; hence, he could not dodge it. He made a muffled groan before the impact threw him backward. When he landed on the ground, he spouted a mouthful of blood. No one knew if he survived the attack!

"Sir!" "Father!"

Sara and Dax were shocked as they let out painful cries. At the same time, tears welled in their eyes.

Susan trembled, and she felt the world spun; she almost fainted.

She and Zoran had been in love with each other for decades. They were to grow old together; she did not expect her husband would die in prison at the New World Royal City.

Hiss!

Florian, who stood at the side, took in a sharp breath of cold air at the sight of the terrifying incident.

'F*ck! Donoghue is exactly how he is rumored to be.'

He gave no chance to his opponent, and he was quick to attack. "F*ck!"

Dax's eyes were blood-red like a ferocious beast. He glared at Donoghue and shouted with his hoarse voice. "Donoghue, release my acupoints and ght with me like a man. F*ck! How can you attack someone with his acupoints sealed? Are you a man?"

Chester and the rest also glared at Donoghue.

Even though Zoran was only Darryl's godfather, the younger man had always seen him as his closest family member. As Darryl's brothers, their blood boiled as they watched the tragic death of one of tDarryl's family members. They felt so much hatred then.

"Donoghue, you have made the Elysium Gate as your enemies forever!" "If I survive this, I will attack Westrington and take your head!"

Everyone from the Elysium Gate screamed in a fury. They wanted blood, and their anger was inamed.

Donoghue remained indierent even and he heard those threats. He sneered, "A group of trash who can't even protect themselves! What gives you the condence to keep ranting?"

Then, Donoghue took a step forward and walked toward Susan. He sized her up.

The woman was Darryl's godmother. He did not expect she would look so charming at her age. She had a fantastic gure.

Donoghue showed a faint smile as he stretched his nger and lied Susan's chin. He whispered, "Beautiful Lady, if you know what's good for you, then tell me where Zhu Bajie is; you might not suer if you tell me the truth."

Chapter 1711

"You—"

Susan bit her lips as she glared at Donoghue. Then, she snarled at him. "You had better kill me. Otherwise, I will break you into pieces."

Susan and Zoran had been married for ages, and they respected and admired each other very much. Susan had lost all her hopes and desire to live and her husband died. Her heart was seized by a strong sense of repulsion and hatred.

"Tsk! Tsk! Tsk!"

Donoghue teased Susan when he saw her suicidal despair. "So, you really want to go with your husband, huh? If that's the case, then I shall fulfill your death wish!"

Donoghue raised his right hand slowly, and at the same time, his internal energy surged. Suddenly, the entire prison was like an ignited explosives warehouse; everyone was frightened as they shouted.

"Donoghue, stop it!"

"Come to me if you're capable!" "You're an animal! An animal!"

Donoghue ignored all the angry remarks that were thrown at him. Just as his hand got closer, Susan's tears streamed down her face. She glanced at Zoran, who laid nearby, as endless hatred and despair consumed her.

'Hubby, I'll be with you right away.'

Suddenly, Donoghue withdrew his palm and sneered at her, "You want to die? Bad news; I won't let you die so easily!"

Then, Donoghue pointed at Florian, who was next to him. "Florian, I need a favor!"

"Sure, Mister Prime Minister, please tell me what it is." Florian approached Donoghue with a smile on his face.

Donoghue's lips slipped into a sly smile, and he said slowly, "Spread the news that I've killed Darryl's godfather, Zoran, and I've captured his godmother. If he doesn't want anything to happen to this charming woman, then he should go visit me at Westrington with Zhu Bajie as soon as possible."

Donoghue had wanted to kill Susan earlier, but he could not bring himself to do it because she had looked so stunning.

More importantly, Lord Kenny had only promised to give him two people, and he had killed one of them. If he were to kill the second one, he would have nothing to draw Darryl out of hiding.

Florian laughed as he nodded at the plan. Then, he patted his chest condently and promised him. "Mister Prime Minister, don't worry. I will help you spread the news."

Florian had always seen Darryl as a nuisance.

He was more than happy to be on the same page as Donoghue to get rid of Darryl. Mmm!

Donoghue nodded in satisfaction as he glanced at Susan. "Take her out! She'll leave for Westrington with me tomorrow!" and he said that, Donoghue strode out of the prison.

"Take her out!" Florian gave an order to his subordinates and then quickly headed out and Donoghue.

Several royal guards came up immediately and tied Susan up.

"Mother!"

"Madam!"

The other people trapped in the prison were horried with how things had developed, and they shouted desperately.

Susan was utterly disheartened. She tilted her head and smiled at Sara. "Take good care of yourself when we are not by your side, Sara. Remember, no matter who comes in and interrogates you for Darryl's whereabouts, don't say a word."

"Mother, no!" Sara was about to collapse as tears streamed down her cheeks incessantly.

...

Meanwhile, on a hillside northwest of the palace in North Moana.

Megan and many of her followers, as well as Darryl, Celine, and Queenie—who had been taken hostage—nally arrived in North Moana and several hours. The North Moana Palace stood opposite the hill.

The weather was not pleasant, and the sky was gloomy—just like Darryl's mood.

"The North Moana Palace is heavily guarded. We'll risk exposing ourselves if we go in a big group. The best way to go forward is for the two of us to sneak into the palace to steal the bow." Darryl made the suggestion as he looked at the Royal City.

Mmm!

Chapter 1712

Megan responded as she pondered that.

She glanced at the North Moana Palace on the opposite side of the hill; it was tall and majestic. It was even more magnificent than the New World Palace!

'Is the Scorching Sun Bow hidden in that grand palace?'

"Alliance Master!"

Kent walked out eagerly and persuaded Megan. "It's not a good idea for only you and Darryl to go in there. Darryl is cunning. What if he sets a trap inside and ambushes you?"

Fanny also stepped forward and said anxiously, "Yes, Senior Sister. Darryl is very cunning; you have to stay on your guard. Why don't you take a few junior sisters with you?"

Darryl was annoyed with them.

Kent and Fanny had spiteful tongues. He had nally deceived Megan; he must not lose.

It was true enough!

Megan furrowed her eyebrows and she heard what Fanny and Kent said, and she began to hesitate.

Ugh!

Darryl sighed and smiled bitterly at Megan. "If you don't believe me, then forget about it. I can tell you that North Moana Palace is heavily guarded, indeed. If you decide to bring a lot of people, then you will denitely get discovered. The best way is for the two of us to sneak into the palace secretly. This way, the chances of us getting discovered are smaller."

Phew!

Megan sighed before she nodded and said, "Okay, let's go."

She tilted her head and ordered Fanny. "Stay here and watch and Queenie and Celine."

"Yes, Senior Sister," Fanny responded quickly.

Kent was very worried; he wanted to continue to persuade Megan. However, he held back and he saw Megan's determined face.

Soon, Megan relieved Darryl's acupoints and then briefly prepared herself to head to the palace. Celine and Queenie were still in captivity. Even if Darryl's acupoints were released, Megan was not worried that Darryl would pull a trick.

Soon, night fell.

Darryl and Megan took advantage of the darkness to sneak through the palace gate.

There were guards everywhere in the palace. Each of those guards was very powerful; the palace was heavily guarded. It was not only that, there were hundreds of giant birds that wandered in the sky as well, and several soldiers stood on each of those huge birds.

Phew!

Megan sighed when she saw that; she was shocked.

It was Emperor Hou Yi's palace, indeed. Perhaps even the gods would fail to break into the palace with the high security in place.

Megan whispered, "Darryl, are you sure that we can get in?"

She looked calm when she spoke, but she was somewhat nervous.

The palace was heavily guarded, and those royal guards were very powerful. She was afraid that they would not be able to escape once they were exposed.

Megan wanted to laugh.

She thought that and she became the Alliance Master, she would be fearless. She was surprised that she would still be frightened at times.

Darryl smiled and nodded solemnly. "Don't worry, as long as you follow me and not wander around; I don't think we'll run into any problems."

Darryl sounded serious, but in fact, he was also a little flustered.

and all, Darryl had escaped the palace with Zhu Bajie; he had personally experienced the North Moana Palace's strength and security. It was the place where Emperor Hou Yi lived; they were done if they were discovered.

"In that case, lead the way, quickly!" Megan urged him; she did not want to talk any more nonsense.

Darryl smiled and said nothing more.

At that moment, the guards at the front gate had a shift change. Without any hesitation, Darryl prompted Megan in a low voice before they quickly slipped into the building.

Whoa!

The moment they got in, Megan was shocked again when she saw the luxurious layout of the palace.

It was such a magnificent-looking building!

She wanted to build an even better place than the North Moana Palace and expanding the Emei Sect and gaining control of the cultivators' community in the nine continents. She would be the unprecedented and the most successful Empress.

Chapter 1713

Darryl guided Megan and carefully avoided the guards as he planned his route.

Even though he had only been to the palace once, he had a good memory. He did not lose his sense of direction, not even at night. Megan followed closely behind him; she dared not wander off.

Megan was still aware of her capabilities even though she was the World Universe's Alliance Master. She dared not act so rashly in a palace where Emperor Hou Yi lived.

Soon, Darryl and Megan arrived at the entrance of a special courtyard.

"Megan, the Scorching Sun Bow is in this yard. Come with me." Darryl feigned an anxious look and started to talk nonsense as if what he said was true. Then, he led the way and walked into the yard.

Megan nodded and quickly followed him.

Gasped!

Megan trembled and she got in and saw what was inside; she was stunned.

There was a big patch of densely arranged wooden stakes near the courtyard entrance.

Each wooden stake was more than two meters high; the area looked like a vast maze.

Megan thought those wooden stakes seemed disarray, but there was a pattern.

That was right; Darryl had brought her to the place where Zhu Bajie had been imprisoned.

It was also the restricted area of the royal palace. Darryl wanted to trap her there. and all,

Zhu Bajie had been conned in the same courtyard for thousands of years!

'This is a formation?'

It had looked so mysterious.

Megan bit her lips and looked around cautiously.

"Come with me!" Darryl urged, "and we go through these wooden stakes, you'll see the Scorching Sun Bow. We have to hurry and do it before anyone spots us!"

Darryl walked in quickly and he said that. Megan reacted and quickly tailed him. "Darryl!" Megan noticed that Darryl had chanted a mantra in a low voice; it must have been the way to break the formation. Megan curiously asked, "Do you know what formation is this?"

Darryl smiled faintly. "Of course, I know. This is called the Thousand Wood Mystery Formation. It is a superior formation; very clever and mysterious."

It reminded Darryl of Zhu Bajie.

Even with Zhu Bajie's strength, he was trapped in that formation for thousands of years. Darryl was sure that Megan would have no chance to escape once she entered the formation.

Darryl made up the little story about the Scorching Sun Bow to trick Megan into going to the Royal Palace. His ultimate goal was to trap her in the Thousand Wood Mystery Formation. Darryl hoped that Megan would spend her time in repentance while she was trapped there.

Mmm!

Megan responded with a silent nod. She was in deep thoughts.

'How could I forget that Darryl had always been an almighty genius? He had never been stopped by any difficulties, let alone a small formation?'

Darryl successfully helped Megan to pass through the wooden stakes.

'I can nally get the divine weapon.' Megan chuckled in her mind.

and they passed through the formation, a small courtyard appeared in front of them. Zhu Bajie had lived in that small courtyard for thousands of years. Megan was extremely excited, so she asked Darryl, "Where is the Scorching Sun Bow? Which room is it in?"

Megan was eager.

Whoosh!

Darryl looked at Megan with a smile. "I don't mind what you have done for these past few days. I hope that you'll realize what you've done wrong and repent. I'm sure we'll meet again!"

and he said that, Darryl turned around and dashed into that patch of wooden stakes!

Even though Darryl's internal energy had not wholly recovered, Megan was not fast enough to stop his sudden move. When she nally reacted, Darryl had already disappeared into the formation.

"Darryl! You—"

A few seconds later, Megan nally calmed down. Her beautiful face ushed embarrassingly.

At the same time, she tapped her toes to the ground and rushed toward the wooden stakes.

However, Megan was dumbfounded when she got near the formation.

Chapter 1714

When she looked at the thousands and possibly tens of thousands of wooden stakes, Megan was confused—which was the way out?

'F*ck that! If Darryl can get out, so can I!'

Megan bit her lips as she pondered for a brief moment before she rushed into the wooden stakes. As a result, she lost her way within a few minutes. The Thousand Wood Mystery Formation was an extremely clever formation and even more difficult to figure out. Megan did not know any formation techniques; how could she possibly escape?

"Darryl, you b*stard! You lied to me! I want to kill you!" Since she failed to find a way out, Megan was so furious that she cursed out loud.

Meanwhile...

Darryl passed through the wooden stakes formation with no sweat, and he was inexplicably excited when he saw the exit right in front of him.

He wanted to laugh.

'What a perfect plan to lead her into the trap!' 'Megan, just stay there and repent.'

Darryl felt relaxed as he thought about his perfect plan. He walked out of the restricted area and went toward the palace. Even though he was rather familiar with the palace, he remained cautious.

and all, the palace was heavily guarded.

"Darryl, you bastard! You lied to me; I'll kill you!"

Suddenly, Megan's frustrated voice echoed from behind him.

Her voice attracted the guards on patrol nearby; they immediately went to the source.

"Who is that?"

"Stop right there!"

Megan had been trapped in the large formation, so the guards could not see her. Instead, they saw Darryl; so, they yelled and surrounded him.

Darryl did not have time to think about it; he turned and ran toward the depths of the palace.

As he ran, Darryl complained in his heart; he felt like crying.

He had successfully trapped Megan in the formation, but the guards and him were not easy to deal with.

If Darryl were still at his peak, he would not care about those guards. However, at that moment, his internal energy had not recovered completely, so he could only run when he noticed the guards.

The sky had been gloomy during the day, and the stars and moon were dull at night.

Darryl had been running for a while before he finally got rid of the guards behind him.

Unfortunately, he had lost his way due to the dark surroundings. He felt dejected.

Darryl had visited the North Moana Palace only once. Even though he remembered the various paths in the palace by heart, it did not seem like he was at the same places.

Eventually, Darryl arrived in a quaint and massive stone ruin. There was a room with white marble carvings at the end of the ruin. The atmosphere was unspeakably quaint and grand.

However, it was strange that there was no one there, but the other rooms in the palace were heavily guarded.

A white jade stele stood in front of that white marble room.

The jade stele was at least ten meters high, and there were some words on it—the Holy Emperor's Palace, trespassers would be killed.

Darryl leaned in to read those words; his heart shuddered. The Holy Emperor's Palace?

'I haven't come to Emperor Hou Yi's bedchamber, have I?' 'But why is there no one around?'

Darryl walked into the room curiously as he muttered in his heart. Hiss!

As soon as he walked into the palace room and saw what was inside, Darryl was taken aback; he gasped.

The palace room was empty, with only a secret tunnel opposite the entrance.

Chapter 1715

Darryl noticed that the secret tunnel was long and deep. There were candles on both sides of the stone walls. He had no idea where the winding tunnel would lead?

'Where is this place?'

Darryl frowned as he walked into the tunnel without any hesitation.

He had no idea how things would turn out for him. He had no other way out anyway, so he wanted to take the risk. If he were to turn around, he would have to face thousands of palace guards.

and he walked for a few minutes, Darryl nally arrived at the end of the tunnel! 'A huge secret chamber!'

Darryl gaped at the sight in front of him.

It was an incredibly huge empty secret chamber. It was almost a thousand square meters and very well lit with candles. The secret underground room was as bright as daytime. The walls on both sides were carved with dragons and phoenixes. Even though the carvings looked simple, they gave a bold and magnificent impression.

'What? Is someone here?'

Darryl glanced around; he was utterly stunned when his eyes moved toward the center of the secret chamber.

There was a square jade platform in the center, and a well-dressed man sat on it.

The man had his back toward Darryl. He was dressed in a golden dragon robe, and he had a burly gure. Even though Darryl could not see his face, he could feel his majestic and domineering aura that the man emanated from a distance.

Hiss!

'Is he Emperor Hou Yi?'

Darryl immediately recognized the man as Emperor Hou Yi, who ruled the entire North Moana even though he did not see his face.

Oh, no...

'Of all the places I could have gone, why must I go where Emperor Hou Yi is cultivating? Have I dug my own grave?'

Darryl stood rooted to the spot; he felt like crying.

It was no wonder there were no guards around that room. It was a secret chamber where Emperor Hou Yi cultivated.

Darryl wanted to turn around and run away and he realized that he was in hot soup.

However, just as he was about to run, he felt the powerful aura that permeated the chamber from Emperor Hou Yi. The pressure from the aura was so overwhelming that Darryl felt his legs cemented to the ground. He could not lift his foot to take a step.

Darryl was curious because Emperor Hou Yi remained seated; he did not stand up immediately. He was motionless.

Time passed by slowly—by the minutes and seconds.

Darryl felt that his legs numbed and he stood for some time, but Emperor Hou Yi still did not make a move.

Darryl was unaware that Emperor Hou Yi had sensed his presence as soon as he stepped into the secret chamber. The Emperor did not respond because he had entered a critical stage in his cultivation, and he could not afford any mistakes.

The skill that Emperor Hou Yi was cultivating was called the Innate Imperial Strength. The process had to be done in complete peace of mind. If he were disturbed or interrupted, it would risk adversity.

Therefore, even though Emperor Hou Yi sensed that someone had intruded on his secret chamber, he did not stand up to catch them in the act.

Emperor Hou Yi was in cultivation, and he was in a critical stage! Eventually, Darryl figured out that the Emperor must be in mid-cultivation, and he must have been in a crucial step in that journey. That would explain why he had ignored Darryl.

Darryl wanted to step forward and send a palm attack at Emperor Hou Yi to kill him. Since Darryl rescued Zhu Bajie, the Emperor had sent Gonggong on a hunt for them everywhere. As long as Emperor Hou Yi was alive, Gonggong would always hunt them down because of his decree. So, when Darryl realized that Emperor Hou Yi was at a critical stage of his cultivation, he wanted to ambush and kill him!

However, Darryl changed his mind. What if Emperor Hou Yi had completed his cultivation the moment Darryl attacked? Darryl did not want to risk a counterattack. His internal energy had not recovered, so he could neither hide nor defend himself effectively.

Darryl's eyes suddenly lit up—he had an idea.

He could disturb Emperor Hou Yi's mood and lead him into adversity! Darryl laughed. He knew the voice mimicking technique to mimic Zhu Bajie and Chang Er's voices and created a scene where they were dating!

Emperor Hou Yi was deeply in love with Chang Er. If he were to hear that Chang Er was dating another man, he would definitely get mad. That could ruin his cultivation.

'Yes, I can use this method.'

and he made up his mind, Darryl moved slowly to distance himself from Emperor Hou Yi. and he retreated more than ten meters away from his original spot, Darryl cleared his throat and began to imitate Chang Er's voice.

"Zhu Bajie, what should we do?"

and he said the first line, Darryl imitated Zhu Bajie's voice. "Don't be afraid, my beautiful Chang Er. Hou Yi seems to be at a critical stage of his cultivation. Since he found out that

we are secretly dating, he would definitely break us up and he is done with his cultivation.

Why don't you come with me? Let's elope."

and that, Darryl imitated Chang Er's voice again. He said, "Alright, Brother Zhu. I love you with all my heart. I feel like I'm trapped in a cage every day when I'm with Hou Yi. You're truly the one that I love!"

Darryl managed to mimic Zhu Bajie and Chang Er's voices, and he made them sound so real.

If there were people around him, they would be shocked.

Darryl sounded so similar to Zhu Bajie and Chang Er it felt like they were really in the secret chamber.

Chapter 1716

Emperor Hou Yi had his back toward Darryl, so he could not see what the man had done. He thought Darryl had mimicked a true story and that his beloved Chang Er was dating Zhu Bajie!

Suddenly, Emperor Hou Yi's calm eyes were red as anger seethed in him!

'How dare Zhu Bajie steals my woman! He must have a death wish!'

He thought that he and Chang Er would live happily together as they had been with each other for thousands of years. He had never expected that Chang Er would love someone else.

Buzz!

Emperor Hou Yi became angrier as he brooded about it; his emotion interrupted his cultivation. Suddenly, his internal energy went retrograde in his energy eld, and his cultivation went diabolical! Suddenly, Hou Yi howled! His internal energy immediately poured out of his body and permeated the entire room!

Emperor Hou Yi was still not aware that he had been fooled—Zhu Bajie and Chang Er were not dating, and they were not even in the secret chamber. It was an illusion fabricated by Darryl's voice mimicking technique.

The air in the secret chamber distorted under the uctuation of Hou Yi's internal energy!

Darryl laughed in his mind.

He was extremely excited when he felt Hou Yi went into a psychotic break.

It had worked!

Even though Emperor Hou Yi was a respectable ruler, he was rather simple-minded. A simple voice mimicking technique was enough to deceive him.

"Argh!" Emperor Hou Yi's expression was utterly distorted; he had gone mad!

"Zhu Bajie! Chang Er!" Emperor Hou Yi roared. He sprang to his feet, turned his head around, and looked in front of him.

However, he was stunned.

Zhu Bajie and Chang Er were not in the room with him. Only one man stood at the room entrance, and he seemed to stare at the Emperor with a cunning smile on his face.

It was Darryl.

"Your Majesty, I'm sorry. I accidentally entered your cultivation chamber, and I pulled a joke on you on a whim," Darryl said with a smile. His appearance seemed casual, but his body was in an ever-ready position. He looked like he was ready to turn around and flee at any time.

"It was you, brat!"

Emperor Hou Yi snapped back to his senses; he was in a rage. He shouted angrily and started to curse at the man. Suddenly, his face turned blue and pale and he spoke a few words; he trembled violently.

It had gone according to Darryl's plan!

Emperor Hou Yi had wanted to kill Darryl, but his internal energy erupted and went out of his control.

Pff!

Finally, the Emperor looked up into the sky and roared. Then, he spouted a mouthful of blood! He was in a complete psychotic break!

Simultaneously, a wave of violent internal energy exploded from his energy eld, and it caused the secret chamber to form a terrifying tornado.

The energy that he discharged was too terrifying. 'What realm is Emperor Hou Yi from?'

Darryl wiped the cold sweat that beaded on his forehead. He retreated and exited the secret chamber while he was still in shock!

Pu!

Finally, the last ounce of internal energy was drained from Hou Yi's energy eld, and his burly body fell and landed on the ground. He was no longer breathing!

Crack! Crack!

At the same time, the walls cracked like a spider web and revealed the hidden cells in it. It was apparent that Emperor Hou Yi's raging internal energy had forced the hidden cells to crack open.

Darryl was shocked to nd what was in those hidden cells—he was both surprised and delighted.

The things in there shone brightly. There were some pills—Novice Epoch Pill, Divinity Pill, and Nine Heavens Transformation Pill. Each of those was extremely rare and scarce to nd! 'Wow, I didn't expect to nd so much good stu in Emperor Hou Yi's cultivation chamber.'

Darryl was indescribably excited.

He could rene those pills, but the materials needed for them were too challenging to nd. He was happy to see so many ready-made pills.

Gulp!

The elated Darryl turned around to check on Emperor Hou Yi, and he swallowed his saliva.

The man bled from all the seven holes on his body—he must be dead.

Darryl walked forward cautiously to examine the body. He noticed that Emperor Hou Yi had lost his breath for a long time.

Chapter 1717

"Emperor Hou Yi, I'm sorry. I didn't want to kill you. I only wanted to make you go into a psychotic break. Otherwise, you wouldn't spare me, who had intruded your secret chamber. I didn't know that you would die."

Darryl stood beside the body as he put his palms together and muttered under his breath. and he finished what he wanted to say, Darryl walked to the shattered wall and took a few pills that had been hidden in the secret cells. He could not wait any longer; he swallowed one of the pills.

Hum!

The moment he swallowed the pill, Darryl felt a warm current that traveled to his limbs from his energy eld. He felt warm and comfortable.

Darryl wasted no time. He immediately sat cross-legged and began to absorb the strength. Soon, half an hour went by before Darryl opened his eyes. Two streams of dazzling light shone from his lit-up eyes; he was indescribably excited.

'I've recovered!' He laughed.

His internal energy had been completely restored.

Darryl was too excited; he quickly stood up and strode out of the secret chamber.

When he went outside, he noticed the quiet surroundings. He heaved a sigh of relief. It was apparent that the area was a forbidden place for Emperor Hou Yi's cultivation. No one would usually go near the building.

No one, except Darryl, knew of Emperor Hou Yi's sudden death.

Darryl did not hesitate as he mustered his internal energy and took advantage of the night to slip out of the palace.

Darryl left the palace quickly and he got outside. When he reached the top of the hill opposite the palace, he noticed that Celine and Queenie were still tied up and held there. All the major sects from the World Universe continent were also there as they waited for Megan. When Darryl approached the top of the hill, he realized that everyone, including Kent, was anxious as they awaited Megan's return.

"Darryl!"

Kent greeted Darryl with an impatient look. "Why are you alone? Where's Meg?" He dared to use Megan's nickname when she was not around.

Everyone around him stared at Darryl very closely. They looked convicted.

'It's strange that Darryl came back alone.'

Fanny also observed Darryl closely; her delicate face looked menacing. "Hey, Darryl, your mouth is full of sh*t, right? There is no Scorching Sun Bow in the North Moana Palace, right? Have you framed Senior Sister and then escaped alone?"

Fanny raised her hand and pointed at Darryl's face; she sounded resolute. "Go back in and bring our Senior Sister, our Sect Master, back to us. If something bad were to happen to her, I'd skin you alive. Celine and Queenie won't live either."

"Get lost!"

Slap!

Darryl dashed forward and slapped Fanny on her face without any warning.

He had slapped her with all her might; Fanny let out a muffled sigh as the impact threw her about ten meters backward. A bright red handprint had appeared on her cheek.

"How dare you hit me?"

Fanny covered her face. She was so shocked that she could only glare at Darryl as she yelled.

Wow!

Everyone there was taken aback.

Darryl must have gone crazy. He had dared to hit Fanny even though the Emei Sect still held two of his friends hostage. He should have known that Fanny was Megan's most respected junior sister, and she enjoyed high status within the sect.

"Darryl, I think you must have lived for too long!"

Kent reacted and yelled at Darryl, "So, you think you're courageous now, don't you? Watch out! I might just rene you into pills—"

Huh!

Darryl suddenly tilted his head. His eyes were blood-red as he locked his gaze onto Fanny and then strode toward her.

At the same time, a powerful breath of aura escaped from Darryl's body.

F*ck! Megan was already trapped in the formation. How dared Fanny push Darryl around?

"You! What are you doing?"

Kent trembled when he felt Darryl's powerful aura; he was too nervous to say anything.

Chapter 1718

'What happened? How is he suddenly so strong?'

Hiss!

At the same time, everyone around him sucked in a mouthful of cold air. 'That aura! Had Darryl regained his internal energy?'

Slap!

Darryl slapped Kent. The man had no chance to react; he could only manage a feeble groan. The impact forced him about ten meters backward before he landed heavily on the ground.

Pu!

Kent spat a mouthful of blood. Before he could get up to his feet, Darryl strode toward him and slapped him again and again.

They had captured Darryl for several days, and since then, Kent had relied on his close relationship with Megan and abused his power over Darryl. At that time, Darryl had not regained his internal energy, and his acupoints were sealed, so he could only endure the pain. and he took the pill from Emperor Hou Yi's secret chamber, his strength had been completely restored, so he would not need to tolerate Kent anymore.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The loud and crisp sound shocked everyone.

The other cultivators looked at each other, but no one dared to stop Darryl. Who would dare to provoke him since Megan was not around, and it seemed like he had recovered his strength.

Celine's eyes flickered. She looked at Darryl with a smile on her face.

Darryl had unexpectedly recovered his strength.

It was incredible.

When Darryl said that he could be Megan's guide to the North Moana Palace to retrieve the divine weapon, Celine already knew that he had deceived Megan.

However, it was still too risky for the two of them to enter the palace. and all, it was Emperor Hou Yi's residence. Nevertheless, Celine had never expected that Darryl would succeed in his plan. He had not only le Megan in the palace, but he had also wholly regained his internal energy.

Celine had begun to appreciate Darryl more, and it was a sentiment from the bottom of her heart.

The Emei Sect disciples were furious when they saw Darryl beat Kent repeatedly in front of everyone.

and all, Kent was their Sect Master's ancé, so they were ashamed when Darryl humiliated the man.

Fanny was significantly affected; she had to cover her face as her heart pounded violently. She glared at Darryl and wanted to stop him. However, her throat seemed to be blocked; she could not say a word.

"You! How dare you hit me!"

In the blink of an eye, Kent's face swelled like a pig's head. He continued to yell, "Just you wait! We'll see what happens next!"

Slap!

Darryl delivered another slap, and Kent was ung backward again. His body slammed into a book before he slid to the ground like a puddle of mud!

However, before Kent's feet could hit the ground, Darryl rushed forward and pinched his neck tightly! The corners of Darryl's lips curled into a smile as he tightened his grip!

Kent could not breathe; his face turned purple.

"I can kill you very easily, Kent, but I don't want to dirty my hands!" Darryl said coldly; his face was blank. "So, you should be on your best behavior when you're with me in the future!"

"You—" Kent was almost dead. He wanted to struggle, but he did not have any strength left. The others also sweated for Kent.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Darryl, just forget it. Everyone here is from the World Universe continent; why bother killing each other?"

Many people nodded in agreement.

"The same continent?"

Darryl sneered and retorted mercilessly, "Only now you realized that we are from the same continent? Why didn't you say that when Megan wanted to make my little sister into pills earlier?"

Chapter 1719

Darryl glared at those cultivators from the World Universe's major sects and said, "Over the years, the Elysium Gate has done a lot of good, and we even defended our continent from evil. How much have I done for the World Universe? But what about all of you? Did you think about that when you see me in trouble?"

"I don't want to say anything else. In short, I have a clear conscience against the World Universe!"

Darryl's voice was hoarse when he yelled the last sentence.

Everyone looked at him, but no one had anything to refute!

That was true! Darryl had done a lot for the World Universe over the years. On the other hand, those cultivators had helped Megan harm his little sister; they wanted to make her into elixir pills!

Darryl did not want to waste his time with them. He walked toward Celine and released her acupoints.

"Little Sister, let's go!"

Then, Darryl turned around and picked Queenie up before he walked away. It seemed like the young girl was still quite weak.

Celine quickly followed behind him. In the blink of an eye, the three of them disappeared from everyone's sight.

Phew!

Finally, everyone was relieved, and they started to comment on what had happened. "Look at how this thing turns out!"

"By the way, where's Alliance Master?"

"Is she trapped in the palace?"

During that time, no one went to comfort Kent. He was always arrogant because he liked to abuse his status as Megan's ancé. The elites had always been annoyed with him.

Kent felt uncomfortable and dejected!

'What the hell is going on? I thought I could vent my anger on Darryl when he's in trouble, but it seems like I have shot myself in the foot. What a shame!'

Meanwhile...

Darryl held Queenie in his arms as he traveled with Celine for more than an hour. He decided to stop for a rest when he saw a forest in front of him.

"Brother-in-law!"

As soon as he stopped, he heard Queenie's weak and feeble voice. He looked at her. "I may not be able to hold on any longer."

Queenie grasped Darryl's arm tightly when she said that; her body continued to tremble.

Darryl could feel the fever in Queenie's body. There was a gush of raging and violent force in her body. It was apparent that the Heavenly Flame Core had attacked her body again.

Her strength was quite low, so her body could not withstand the Heavenly Flame Core's effect and she took it!

"Little Sister, don't talk nonsense!" Darryl was heartbroken, but he tried to comfort Queenie warmly. "I'm here. You'll be fine."

Darryl might have looked calm, but he felt dazed. It had been one day and one night.

Queenie was weak, so she might not be able to hold the power of Heavenly Flame Core.

It seemed like he needed to take the risk and expel the Heavenly Flame Core from her

body. and all, he had the White Lily Cold Flame, so he could probably contain the power of the Heavenly Flame Core!

and he made up his mind, Darryl placed Queenie on the ground carefully and then prepared to help her expel the harmful force in her body.

"Wait!"

Celine hurried toward them to stop Darryl. "What are you doing?"

"I need to help her to get rid of the Heavenly Flame Core in her body," Darryl replied. "No!"

Celine shook her head with a determined face.

"Why?" Darryl was stupefied; he was very puzzled.

"You can't do that!" Celine did not answer his question; she merely bit her lips and insisted.

"Why don't you protect us, and I'll help Queenie to get rid of the harmful and violent force in her body."

Even though Darryl was Queenie's brother-in-law, they were not of the same gender. If Darryl wanted to help Queenie, he would need to place his hand over her pubic area, so there would be a need for skin-on-skin contact. As Queenie's master, Celine would never allow that kind of behavior. It was against the social norm and etiquette.

Celine was a reserved person. She felt uncomfortable when she had to address the problem.

Ugh!

Chapter 1720

Darryl sighed and nodded when he noticed that Celine had le no room for any discussion.

"Very well, be careful then!"

If it were someone else, Darryl would denitely not listen to their advice. However, he respected Celine, who was Queenie's master.

and that, Darryl turned and walked to the side. He sat there with his eyes closed to rest his mind while he focused on any movement around them.

Phew!

Celine sighed in relief when she noticed Darryl had courteously turned his back toward her. She cracked a smile of approval. Her body would also be quite exposed when she helped Queenie to expel the deadly force.

Buzz!

Celine sat down cross-legged and mustered her internal energy. She started to work on expelling the harmful force.

For quite some time, there was no other sound in the forest except for the sound of internal energy as it surged.

As time passed by, Darryl maintained a gentleman's position; he did not look backward.

"Urgh. . ."

and some time, Darryl heard a depressed groan behind him; it sounded painful. That was Celine's voice!

'What happened?'

Darryl was taken aback, so he stood up quickly.

"Brother-in-law! Brother-in-law! Hurry up!"

Queenie's weak voice called out to him; she was anxious.

Darryl did not hesitate to look behind him!

Hiss!

Darryl took in a sharp breath of cold air; he was stunned.

Queenie was leaning against a tree; she looked better than before but still considerably weak. Celine had curled into herself as she laid on a patch of grass beside Queenie. Her body was dripping in sweat. Her beautiful face was red, and her body continued to shake slightly. Her beautiful eyebrows were in a frown; it was as if she was in pain!

F*ck! That was a sign of a psychotic break!

Ugh!

Celine's strength had not been restored fully, yet she insisted on expelling the harmful force for Queenie. It seemed like the negative force in Queenie was not wholly removed, and Celine had suffered a backlash as well. Why bother?

Darryl sighed and walked toward her slowly.

The situation in front of him was very obvious. If Celine were at the peak of her strength, she could definitely help Queenie to expel the power of the Heavenly Flame Core with no sweat at all. However, her internal strength had not recovered completely, so the Heavenly Flame Core's power had wounded her and she tried to expel it forcefully.

That was what would happen if one were too aggressive!

Celine was a little angry and she sensed Darryl's gaze. As the Honourable Pianist, no one in the world would dare to stare at her body so presumptuously.

However, she did not care anymore! The Heavenly Flame Core was too strong—she was on the verge of death!

"Brother-in-law, you must find a way to save my master!" Queenie was so anxious that she pleaded earnestly to Darryl.

Celine had been very kind to Queenie for so many years, so Queenie did not want anything to happen to Celine.

Mmm!

Darryl nodded and gave Queenie a comforting look.

Then, Darryl approached Celine slowly and whispered, "Don't panic. I will use the White Lily Cold Flame to remove the Heavenly Flame Core's power in your body!"

"You—"

Celine bit her lips nervously. "Don't come over here! I can still hold it!"

Celine's eyes ickered with a conflicted expression when she said that. At the same time, Celine was embarrassed, so she avoided Darryl's gaze.

Celine thought she could help Queenie get rid of the Heavenly Flame Core's power so that Darryl would not need to touch Queenie. She did not expect that she would fail so miserably.

Queenie's situation had improved slightly, but Celine had suered a backlash caused by the Heavenly Flame Core. If she were to allow Darryl to help her expel it, then he would need to touch her.

Celine had always stayed pure and chaste. Would she let Darryl touch her?