

## Chapter 931

Yvonne put her hand on her cheeks after Donoghue slapped her. She felt hurt and angry, and she was about to cry. "How dare you touch me! Darryl will never forgive you. He—"

Slap!

Donoghue slapped her again!

"Don't mention his name!" Donoghue lifted his hand; his eyes were red. Then, he ordered the servants. "Lock her up for now. I'll torture her thoroughly tonight. Once I am done with her, I will send her back to Darryl!"

"Yes!"

The servants immediately answered him before they walked toward Yvonne.

Yvonne's body trembled; her face was pale as she stared at Donoghue. "You are not human; you are a monster!"

She thought things would turn out better for her if she met someone from the World Universe; she did not expect to encounter an evil monster!

"Chancellor!"

A minister stood up, bowed to Donoghue and said, "Chancellor, please think wisely. This lady is the New World's princess. If you torture and

kill her, I am afraid it would affect the relationship between our two continents."

Some of the crowd nodded in agreement.

Donoghue's eyes shone scarily as he looked coldly at the minister. "Do you want to die? Do I need you to interfere with what I want to do?"

Bang!

A strong aura exploded from Donoghue's body and surrounded the entire area!

Bang!

The minister's body shook when he felt Donoghue's strong aura; he knelt on the ground. He continued to tremble as he said, "Chancellor, please don't be angry. I would never do that."

The guests were frightened as well; no one dared to say anything.

Donoghue was the chancellor; he only needed to answer to one person!

All the guests were mainly elite and influential people, but they were nothing when compared to Donoghue!

Donoghue was furious; none of them dared to open their mouth and speak simply.

The entire wedding venue was deadly silent.

Suddenly, a lady stood up. Her body was slim, and she was in a dark green long dress. She had



exquisite facial features, and she wore thick makeup; she looked beautiful.

"Why are you so angry, Chancellor?" the lady asked calmly. She was the Five Poison Sect's Sect Master, Lindsay Jones!

Lindsay was 30 years old; she maintained her figure well, and she was attractive.

She was also famous in Westrington! She was the Five Poison Sect's Sect Master!

The Five Poison Sect specialized in poison. All of their disciples were knowledgeable in the art of poison; they could kill someone without a single trace!

Everyone knew Lindsay as the Snake Scorpion Queen.

Who would not fear a woman like that? At Westrington, no matter how powerful the person was, one would not offend Lindsay.

Donoghue looked at Lindsay and smiled. "Sect Master Jones, you have something to say?"

Ever since the Westrington Emperor conquered Westrington, the Five Poison Sect had surrendered to the Emperor.

## Chapter 932

Donoghue had stayed there for more than a year; he and Lindsay were old acquaintances.

Lindsay smiled and said, "Chancellor, Princess Yvonne is still a princess from the New World even though she was only awarded the title recently. If you do not treat her well, is that not an insult to them? You want to kill that man, Darryl, right? I can help you with that, and it won't jeopardize our relationship with the New World."

"Tell me!" Donoghue's face shone.

Lindsay approached him and said softly, "I have just learned the Mind Control Charm, and I can use that to make the Princess obey my orders. No matter the distance, she will do as I ask." Her voice was very soft; only Donoghue could hear her.

Lindsay continued to speak. "Send her to me, and let me set the charm on her. You'll get to enjoy her company for a while before you send her back to Darryl. Even though I'll be thousands of miles away, I can still make her kill Darryl. She will follow my order."

Lindsay smiled; she looked alluring and attractive.

As for those who did not know her, they would



definitely be attracted to her. However, those who did knew that her smile was dangerous.

"Great! That's great!"

Donoghue was delighted. He could not hide the excitement in his heart. "This is a good idea; let's do it your way."

Donoghue was worried. Even if he had violated Yvonne, that would only devastate Darryl; it would not kill him. Darryl had strong power; even with the Sky Breaking Axe, Donoghue might not be able to defeat him.

'With Lindsay's Mind Control Charm on Yvonne, Darryl would definitely die! He would never expect the woman he loved so deeply to kill him!'

As he thought about that, Donoghue was happy beyond description.

Lindsay's face showed a slight smile; she walked straight toward Yvonne.

"You—"

At that moment, Yvonne felt unusually fearful. She looked at Lindsay and said, "What do you want with me?"

Yvonne did not hear Donoghue and Lindsay's conversation, but she knew they had discussed an attack on Darryl.

'I will not let them get their way; even if I have to die.'

Chapter 932

Bang!

Suddenly, Lindsay lifted her gentle hands and punched Yvonne's body.

Yvonne did not have the chance to react; her vision turned black, and she immediately fainted.

"Chancellor, I shall set the Mind Control Charm on her tonight. I will send her back to you early tomorrow morning." Lindsay smiled widely; she looked very confident.

Donoghue smiled as he nodded.

At the same time, Donoghue focused his attention on Yvonne. Apart from his vengeance against Darry, he was also jealous of the man.

Darryl had been fortunate in love.

Each of his women was more beautiful than the other.

His wife, Lily, was the famous Donghai City goddess.

Yvonne was nothing less than that too.

"After you've set the Mind Control Charm on Yvonne tonight, send her back to me immediately after that." Donoghue smiled coldly. "I want to enjoy her before I send her back to Darryl."

"Don't worry, Chancellor." Lindsay smiled and said, "With the Mind Control Charm, Miss Young



would obey me unconditionally. I shall let her serve you, Chancellor, properly."

"Good, good!" Donoghue laughed briefly as he nodded and then waved his hands at his guests. "Alright everyone, everything is fine now. Enjoy yourselves tonight! Let's have a drink!"

All of his guests immediately replied politely.

At the same time, Lindsay ordered two disciples to carry Yvonne away.

## Chapter 933

Donoghue and his guests continued to drink as a man walked through the door.

"Chancellor."

The person wore formal minister clothing; he was the royal guards' General, Simon Clive.

Simon Clive was a Level Two Master Emperor. As the General, he was in charge of the palace security, and he was also someone the Westrington Emperor admired.

Once he was there, Simon said to Donoghue respectfully, "Congratulations Chancellor! Congratulations on your marriage."

Donoghue smiled. "General Clive, please enjoy the drinks."

"Chancellor, other than offering my congratulations on your marriage, I am here to discuss another matter." Simon smiled before he continued to say seriously, "His Majesty has ordered you to destroy the Thousands Wonder Sect once your wedding ceremony has ended."

Destroy a sect?

Donoghue was stunned; he furrowed his brows.

Since the Westrington Emperor had conquered the entire Westrington, he had ordered all the



sects in the continent to surrender to the royalty unconditionally.

The Five Poison Sect and a few other sects had eagerly co-operated with that order.

However, a few others remained stubborn; the Thousands Wonder Sect was one of them. That was why the Westrington Emperor wanted Donoghue to lead the army to destroy them the next morning.

Donoghue nodded and replied with a deep voice, "Very well, I got it."

Donoghue was upset.

Sh\*t!

He had planned to enjoy Yvonne's beauty the next morning when Lindsay sent the woman back to him.

However, the Emperor had ordered him to destroy the sect; what a bummer!

Donoghue was in a terrible mood; he did not know what to say. It was not like he could disobey the Emperor's order.

"Pass a message for Lindsay. Once she is done with the Princess, she doesn't have to send her back to me. Just send her to Darryl." Donoghue's face darkened as he passed his order to his followers.

He did not need to rush to enjoy Yvonne. She

destroyed Incandescent Sect had shocked the world! So, the Spiritual Invisible Sect had sent Yoel and other top assassins to support Lanvin.

"Senior Sister."

Yoel smiled at Lanvin as he tried to console her. "Don't worry; it is only Darryl. Even though he was powerful enough to destroy the Incandescent Sect, he would not be able to defend himself against the Spiritual Invisible Sect's assassination attempt."



## Chapter 934

As he spoke, Yoel looked at Lanvin with admiration.

Yoel had liked Lanvin for more than three years. When he first joined the Spiritual Invisible Sect three years ago, he was attracted to Lanvin at first sight.

In Yoel's heart, Lanvin was not only beautiful; she was charming and attractive as well. Sometime, he would even dream of her!

Sigh!

Lanvin sighed and said impatiently, "If it were so easy to kill Darryl, I would not have asked for support from the headquarters."

Then, Lily walked toward them with a teapot.

Lanvin stared at Lily; she had found an outlet to release some stress. "Hey Ugly, I only asked you to make tea, but you are so slow. So slow! I don't even know what else you can do."

Since Yoel's arrival, Lanvin had treated Lily like a servant and ordered her around.

Lanvin thought that Lily was useless and ugly; it was a burden to bring her along on the mission.

It looked like she was only there to serve tea and water.

Despite that, Lanvin was still not satisfied when she looked at Lily. She would always pick on her weaknesses.

Lily did not speak; she poured the tea silently. She was very nervous, and she accidentally splashed some tea.

"Get lost, Ugly!"

Yoel waved his hand disgustedly; he did not even look at Lily. "Careless and useless—you can't even pour the tea properly. Leave now; don't disturb my conversation with my Senior Sister."

A lover would always agree with his lover's choice.

Yoel knew that Lanvin was annoyed with Lily, and so he did not like Lily as well.

Lily replied briefly and quickly left the room.

As she just stepped out of the room, Lanvin said, "It is so frustrating to see that ugly woman! The reason our mission did not run smoothly was probably because of the bad luck she has brought upon us. Why did Sect Master accept her as a disciple? What good is she? And Sect Master has even passed so many skills and knowledge to that ugly woman too!"

Yoel quickly nodded in agreement. "That's right. Since you are frustrated whenever you see her, why don't we dump that ugly woman?"

'Dump her?'



Lanvin furrowed her brows. "How do we do that?"

Yoel smiled and lowered his voice when he said, "There is a huge mountain a few dozen miles from here—the Incandescent Sect's Black Wind Mountain. A group of bandits had conquered the mountain, and they had formed the Black Wind Sect. Their sect leaders are brothers, and they are all evil men. They've committed all sorts of crimes. No one would dare to go up the mountain or enter the sect's territory."

Yoel's eyes showed sinister intentions as he said, "We'll lure that ugly woman to somewhere near the Black Wind Sect. She's so useless; she won't be able to return safely once she's there. When we are back at the Spiritual Invisible Sect, we shall inform the Master that the woman did not follow our instruction and went on the mission by herself. Master could not blame us for that."

Lanvin was delighted. She nodded at Yoel and complimented him. "Good job, Yoel, for thinking of such a plan."

Lanvin was extremely thrilled.

At last, she could get rid of that burden completely.

When he heard the compliments, Yoel smiled widely. Hee tried to impress her again. "It is my honor to ease your frustration, Senior Sister."

Lanvin did not want to speak more nonsense. She waved her hands to signal Yoel not to talk further about it.

Then, Lanvin shouted at the door, "Hey Ugly, come in here!"

Lily could only think about Darryl. When she heard that he had destroyed the Incandescent Sect, she felt so touched. She knew that he had done it for her.

Ever since Incandescent Sect's destruction, Lily had not had news about Darryl. The Elysium Gate disciples had sealed off the area around Mount Mingwang. No one could go up the mountain. That was why Lily trailed after Lanvin in that small city—she wanted to wait for Darryl to make his descent from the mountain.



## Chapter 935

"Hey, Ugly."

Lanvin looked at Lily and said coldly, "There's a mountain about 40 miles north. It is called the Black Wind Mountain. You can go there to look for news about Darryl."

The mountain to the north?

Lily was stunned; she did not understand it. "Senior Sister, isn't Darryl at the Incandescent Sect main altar on Mount Mingwang?"

Bang!

Lanvin looked furious. She slammed her hand on the table and scolded, "Why do you have so many questions? I just received news about that. Don't want to go? Then, go back to the sect immediately. Don't ever hope that I'd bring you along on any other future mission."

Yoel also looked arrogant as he said, "So much nonsense. You only need to execute the order. You cannot and should not ask about it, understand?"

"Very well, I understand."

Lily sighed discreetly. Then, she turned and left the room and headed toward the direction of the Black Wind Sect.

...

Meanwhile, on Mount Mingwang.

The Elysium Gate had conquered the mountain.

Occasionally, laughter echoed from a beautiful bedroom behind the Grand Brightness Main Hall.

Debra held a furry purple pet as she sat on the bed. The pet had a lion's head, and it looked adorable.

Jewel sat at the side; she was excited when she played with that pet.

It was Darryl's little Rocky!

Darryl's little Rocky had hatched after Sloan and Yvette had left the previous day.

The little Rocky did not look the same as its mother. It was purple, and its body had flashes of electricity that generated some sizzling sounds. However, the little Rocky was still small, so the current was not strong.

"He is so adorable."

Jewel clapped her hands; her eyes looked like the crescent moon when she smiled.

The little Rocky's eyes were black and round. From its enchanted sense, it called out to Debra adorably. "Mama, Mama..."

Debra blushed.

Jewel clapped and laughed as she said, "Sister Debra, it is calling you Mama."



The little Rocky turned its head and shouted at Jewel, "Mama..."

"You—"

Jewel had a weird expression on her face as she pursed her lips and said, "Why do you call me Mama too?"

Darryl laughed. The little fellow would call all beautiful ladies as its mother.

However, there was bitterness in his laughter.

Yvette told him that Yvonne had gone to Westrington to get married to Donoghue! He was upset and felt extremely terrible.

Darryl felt as if he had gone mad; he wanted to head to Westrington immediately. However, he knew that he should not rush things. He needed to discuss it with Chester and Dax when they returned.

His brothers had gone after Matteo after they had destroyed the Incandescent Sect the other day. They had not returned yet.

Darryl thought about Yvonne; every minute he spent in waiting was like torture. He could not wait anymore.

Suddenly, they heard footsteps.

An Elysium Gate disciple stood outside the door obediently and said softly, "Brother Darryl, two ambassadors from Westrington—a man and a

lady—are here. They wanted to see you regarding some matters."

'Ambassadors from Westrington? Donoghue's people?'



## Chapter 936

Darryl gathered his thoughts before he said, "Let them in."

The disciple nodded.

Soon, he brought two people into the hall.

When Darryl saw the woman, his body shook, and his mind blanked. He was stunned.

The woman wore a long black dress that showed off her perfect bodyline. She had exquisite facial features too. She looked attractive and elegant; she looked beautiful beyond description!

Darryl had dreamt of that woman countless times!

He missed her madly!

Yvonne!

"Yvonne? Is that you?" Darryl came back to his senses; he rushed toward her and hugged Yvonne tightly in his arms. His tears flowed continuously!

Darryl was so emotional that his body trembled!

The person he missed had appeared right in front of his eyes!

It was just like a dream.

Jewel and Debra were stunned too.

"Darryl..."

Yvonne smiled and whispered as she hugged Darryl.

They had been separated for more than a year before they met again that day. However, Yvonne did not seem excited. She was already under the Mind Control Charm; she was not conscious at all.

Darryl held Yvonne's face between his palms; he knew that she was not well. She also looked slimmer than he had ever seen her.

She must have suffered terribly for the past year.

Darryl's heart ached when he thought about that. He looked at Yvonne; his voice was full of regret and sorrow when he said, "Yvonne, I'm so sorry! I've let you suffer so..."

Darryl hugged Yvonne tightly again as if the person he loved would disappear once he released his hands.

Yvonne smiled lightly, but she did not speak.

'Oh, yes!'

Darryl gathered his thoughts again before he looked at the man who was there with Yvonne. "Who are you? Why are you with Yvonne?"

The man looked as if he was in his thirties; he was dressed in a long black robe. He should be a Level Five Martial Saint, and he looked friendly.



The man took a step forward. He was Donoghue's disciple, but he started to speak some nonsense. "Sect Master Darby, I am a disciple from the Thousands Wonder Sect. Two days ago, I attended Princess Yvonne's wedding. I realized that she did not wish to marry Donoghue; there is only enough space for you in her heart. So, I rescued her and accompanied her here so that you can meet each other again."

Darryl was delighted; he looked at Yvonne for affirmation. "Yvonne, is that true?"

"Yes!"

Yvonne nodded. "That is right..."

When he heard that, Darryl had no more doubts. He smiled at the man and said, "Brother, I will never forget this favor."

The person smiled slightly. "You are welcome, Sect Master. We are all from the same community, so we should always help each other. Now that I have brought her here, I shall take my leave. I still have other urgent matters to attend to."

Before Darryl could reply to him, the man turned and left. He had disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Why did he leave in such a hurry?" Darryl mumbled to himself.

"Mister!"

Jewel walked toward him and smiled at Yvonne. She said, "Is this Sister Yvonne whom you've mentioned previously? She is beautiful and elegant."

Darryl had already treated Jewel as part of his family.

So, Jewel knew a lot about Darryl's situation. She also knew Yvonne and Darryl's relationship.

Yvonne nodded with a smile.



## Chapter 937

However, Debra stood at the side and stared at Yvonne. She appeared to be in deep thoughts.

She could see that Darryl's love for Yvonne ran deep, but she felt as if something was not right with the woman.

Logically, when two people reunited after a long separation, they should be elated. However, Yvonne acted aloof.

Darryl was too happy to see Yvonne again, so he did not notice that something was not right with her.

Debra was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master, so she had more experiences. Her instinct told her that there was something wrong with Yvonne.

"Tell me, Yvonne, how have you been for the past year?" Darryl asked gently as he held Yvonne's hand.

He had so much to tell her as he had not seen her for more than a year. Perhaps he would not be finished even after three days and three nights!

Jewel served them tea obediently.

"For the past one year, I—" Yvonne smiled briefly, "I was trapped at the New World Palace. Then, I was married off to the Westrington continent, and now, I'm with you. That's all to

it. What about you? What happened to you the past year?"

"Well, for one, I've missed you every single day. " Darryl drank some tea to soothe his throat. Then, he started to tell her about his experiences for the past year.

Yvonne sat there silently; there was no emotion on her face. There were some occasional smiles, but they looked fake.

However, Daryl did not notice that at all; he was too happy to meet her again. He held Yvonne's hand tightly as he continued to talk.

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Meanwhile...

As per Lanvin and Yoel's discussion when they walked about leaving Lily behind, they told her to head to the Black Wind Sect to get some news about Darryl.

At that moment, Lily was almost at the Black Wind Sect.

The Black Wind Sect's Sect Master was Taurus Stout, and he had more than a hundred disciples—all of them were powerful cultivators.

Taurus was a butcher. It was rumored that he had found the 'Thousands Spiritual Scripture in a pig's stomach when he slaughtered it. He cultivated the technique, and his ability accelerated tremendously. His intentions turned



evil after he became a cultivator, and soon, he started to rob other people. Then, he became infamous in the community. He recruited more than a hundred disciples, conquered the mountain and set up the Black Wind Sect.

Black Wind Sect nothing but evil deeds! Their disciples would go around places to rob houses and people on the road. The people who lived near them and the merchants who passed them by suffered terribly.

There was a forest area a few hundred miles away from the Black Wind Sect, and at that time, Lily was in that woods.

When Lily realized that she had reached the Black Wind Sect, she sweated profusely—she was worried.

'Sister Lanvin told me to come to this place to get news about Darryl. But this is just an uninhabited forest; why would he be here?'

Just as Lily wondered about that, she heard some footsteps. Then, a dozen strong men appeared in the forest. They held a long blade in their hands, and they were dressed like robbers.

The leader was a chubby man, and he had a moustache that covered his face. He was the Black Wind Sect's Sect Master—Taurus!

A Level Five Martial Saint!

"Who are you? How dare you trespass the Black

Wind Sect!" Taurus spoke coldly as he walked forward with a long blade in his hand. He even checked out Lily.

'She has a perfect body!'

Lily wore a mask, but one's heart would itch when they saw her beautiful body.

Lily's heart clenched; those people looked like they were up to no good. She tried to calm down as she said, "I'm just passing by."

"Passing by?"

Taurus laughed coldly. "Of all the roads in the world, why must you pass by the Black Wind Sect? Everyone in the New World knows not to do that!"

A young disciple behind him smiled cheekily and said, "Sect Master, this woman's body is just perfect; her looks should not be that bad too. We should kidnap her to be our Sect Mistress."

"Yes, yes! Be our Sect Mistress."



## Chapter 938

The other robbers started to cheer too.

Taurus smiled evilly as he waved his hand. "Brothers, tie her up!"

Wow!

Taurus's disciples immediately charged forward and surrounded Lily.

"You—"

Lily bit her lips; she felt embarrassed and angry.

Taurus smiled evilly at Lily and said, "I fancy you; it is your honor to be my Sect Mistress. I suggest you don't struggle." Then, he laughed.

Lily's body trembled as she held her long sword tightly and charged forward.

She had gone through so many things, and she had also cultivated at the Spiritual Invisible Sect for a year; Lily was a much braver person then. She was no longer a fearful little girl.

She only wanted to escape that place with her own ability.

However, how could she do that. It had only been less than a minute, but her body was already exhausted.

Bang!

Chapter 38

Taurus appeared from the back. As fast as lightning, he extended his hand to seal Lily's pressure point.

Lily immediately let go of her long sword as her body froze; she could not move!

Taurus laughed.

Then, he smiled as he looked at Lily. "I told you —don't bother struggling.

Just be my Sect Mistress obediently."

Taurus lifted his hand and tore Lily's face mask.

Gasp!

When those robbers saw Lily's face, all of them gasped in surprise. Then, they sighed as they shook their head.

"Oh, my! She is so ugly."

"Such a perfect body; what a waste!"

"Sh\*t, she scared me! So ugly!"

There was a commotion, and Taurus looked surprised. He bit his mouth and spat on the floor. "Sh\*t! I have been in the society for so many years, and I have seen countless women, but I have never seen someone so ugly before! Why bother staying alive when you look like that?"

"You—" Lily felt a pinch on her nose as tears pooled in her eyes.



She wanted to cry as realization dawned upon her—Darryl was not there.

Lanvin must have known that. She must have told Lily to go to the Black Wind Sect with hopes that she would not be able to return!

Lily's heart trembled. She never thought that her senior sister would be so cruel to want her dead.

Taurus was furious as he looked at Lily. "We are men with principals—we would never release our captives. It's your bad luck."

The man looked at Lily's body as he thought about how wasteful that was.

Sh\*t!

'I thought I had managed to capture someone with such a perfect body, and that I would have a beautiful Sect Mistress. How did she turn out to be so ugly?'

What?

Lily was distraught. "Please, you must release me. I only trespassed by accident—"

'I can't be trapped here; I still need to go back to look for Darryl.'

'Most importantly, Senior Sister is still planning to assassinate Darryl. I must try my best to find ways to stop them.'

## Chapter 939

Taurus was too lazy to say anything else. He waved his hands. "Send her to the sect and lock her in the rock cave. Let her rot and die there."

Taurus was not willing to look at that ugly woman one more time. The rock cave he mentioned was only an ordinary cave—it was wet and damp.

Once Taurus had given his orders, the robbers captured Lily.

Lily was furious and distraught; she wanted to struggle, but her acupoint had been sealed. She had been tied up tightly, so she could not move.

Once they were back at their sect, a few robbers took Lily and walked toward the cave.

Lily saw that it was a creepy cave—it was dark and damp. There was a rock door in front of the cave, and it was opened.

"Get in!"

The two robbers pushed Lily inside and closed the rock door.

The cold breeze hit her face as her body shivered. The surrounding area was pitch black.

A woman trapped in such a place; everyone would get angry with that situation. Lily tried to



calm down as she looked around her.

It was a vast cave—as big as half a football field. She could also see many bones in the corner. Those were probably the remains of those the Black Wind Sect had previously abducted.

Lily trembled when she saw those bones.

'What should I do? Am I going to die here?'

As she thought about that, Lily quickly explored the cave for an exit.

Crack!

Something cracked under her feet—she must have touched something. Her body shivered when she took a closer look.

She saw something that resembled a jade. However, it was not; that thing was crystal clear. It shone brightly in that dark cave.

Lily picked up the rock and looked at it curiously.

If those goddesses from the Fuyao Palace were there, they would have screamed.

It seemed like it was the Heaven Repairing Stone?

...

Meanwhile, at the Incandescent Sect's main altar on Mount Mingwang.

It was midnight, and there was only dead silence everywhere. The moon was high in the sky as the stars shone brightly.

A slim figure stood quietly at the Grand Brightness Main Hall's door. Showered with the rays of the moonlight, she looked like a goddess from the moon palace.

That woman was Yvonne.

Darryl had talked to her during the day, and the man had only gone to rest.

Yvonne stood there with no emotions on her face. She held a crystal ball in her hand.

There was an image of a person in the crystal ball—it was Lindsay, the Five Poisons Sect's Sect Master.

The Five Poisons Sect had a dark charm—it could display one's figure on the crystal ball even though they were thousands of miles away. It was the same charm that Lindsay had used.

Lindsay smiled. "Yvonne, Chancellor Dixon said that you must let Darryl suffer before you kill him.

"Kill everyone close to Darryl first. Let him witness the death of all his loved ones one by one—let him suffer."

"Yes."

Yvonne nodded. Her face was icy; there was not a single emotion on it.

"Remember—the chancellor hates Darryl deeply. His family, and the women he loves,



none of them should be spared!" Lindsay said coldly as she appeared on the crystal ball.

Yvonne was about to reply when an excited voice interrupted her.

## Chapter 940

"Sister Yvonne, are you enjoying the moon?"

Yvonne turned and saw a curious Jewel behind her.

"It is so late now. Why are you not sleeping?"

Jewel jogged toward her as she spoke. Her face was full of curiosity as she smiled and said, "Can't sleep because you have only reunited with Mister?"

It was late. Jewel had wanted to sleep, but she felt hungry once she laid on the bed. She was on her way to find some food in the kitchen when she saw Yvonne.

Jewel thought she saw Yvonne talked to herself, so she went to greet her.

Yvonne did not speak; her eyes were locked tightly on Jewel. She walked toward the younger woman—her face looked so cold, and her entire body had a murderous aura!

"Sister Yvonne, what happened? Are you alright?"

Jewel did not understand it, so she smiled and said, "It is so late now. Are you hungry like me? I can take you to eat some good food!"

Jewel smiled and reached out to hold Yvonne's hand.

Suddenly, a long sword appeared in Yvonne's



hand.

"Die."

A cold voice echoed from Yvonne's mouth as she extended her hand at lightning speed. The tip of her sword shone coldly as she pierced Jewel's chest!

"Sister Yvonne, you—" Jewel's body quivered; she had not expected that! She never thought that Yvonne would want to kill her!

Bang!

The sword struck Jewel's body. However, it did not stab through her. There was only a noise, but nothing else happened.

What?

Yvonne furrowed her brows; there were doubts in her cold emotion.

Even though the blade did not injure Jewel, the strong impact sent her a few steps backward. She dropped onto the ground.

Jewel felt a tightness in her chest; she could barely breathe.

Darryl had put the Celestial Silkworm Armor on her just two days ago. Since no ordinary folks could injure Darryl, he thought that Jewel would need the armor more than him. Jewel had worn the armor on her body for the past two days.

It was fortunate that Jewel had the Celestial

Silkworm Armor; otherwise, she would have died from that stab wound.

Even though her life was spared, Jewel was in shock. Her voice shook as she said, "Sister Yvonne, why did you—"

Bang!

Before she could finish her question, Yvonne stretched her hand and punched Jewel.

Yvonne was not a strong woman. She had studied at the Hexad School, but she was barely a cultivator. Her strength had improved when she was with Yvette, but she was only a Level Three Master.

However, Jewel was only an ordinary person.

How could she stand that punch?!

Bang!

Yvette struck Jewel's chest again before they heard a loud bang. Jewel had no way to avoid the attack; her body flew backward as she spouted a mouthful of blood. She landed on the floor with her eyes closed—no one knew if she was alive!

Yvonne's face was emotionless as she walked toward Jewel slowly with her sword. She was about to stab the younger woman again.

Finally, the sound of light footsteps echoed from behind her.

She saw a woman flew toward them from



somewhere nearby. It was Debra!

Debra was about to sleep when she heard the noises of a fight. So, she went to check it out. Then, she saw Yvonne's back as the woman left hurriedly.

"Who are you? How dare you hurt Jewel? Stand right there!" Debra shouted; she was about to go after Yvonne.

Just as she took two steps, she saw Jewel was on the ground. There was blood around her lips. Debra's body shivered.

"Jewel!"

Debra rushed toward her quickly; she felt angry, and her heart ached. She did not bother to go after Yvonne—she carried Jewel with her quickly.

## Chapter 941

After they had spent a year together, Debra loved Jewel like her own sister.

Her heart shattered when she saw Jewel injured on the ground.

Debra checked Jewel's breath; she was relieved when she realized that Jewel was still alive.

"What happened?"

Right at that moment, Darryl appeared and walked toward them speedily. He could not help but ask about the situation.

Darryl was shocked when he saw Jewel; he was stunned, and his brain spun.

"Jewel!" Darryl shouted like a crazy man; he immediately took her in his arms!

Jewel's face was pale, and her body was soft and weak. It seemed like she was in a coma—she could not hear Darryl at all.

At that moment, many Elysium Gate disciples rushed toward them. All of them were stunned when they saw what had happened.

"Jewel, don't scare me! You will be fine; you must be fine!" Darryl roared wildly. He was utterly devastated; his heart ached terribly.

Then, Darryl looked around before he gazed at



Debra and asked, "What happened? How did this happen?"

Darryl's voice trembled.

Jewel was a kind-hearted person, and she had never quarreled with anyone. Who would be so cruel to hurt such a kind woman?

Debra bit her lips and said softly, "When I reached here, Jewel was already in this condition."  
"

When he heard that, Darryl's eyes were bloody-red. He screamed, "Did you see who did it?"

"I—"

Debra wanted to speak, but she stopped herself. Finally, she said, "It looked like Yvonne."

Debra had only seen that person's back, but she knew it was Yvonne.

What?

Darryl was stunned. He thought he had misheard her. "What did you say?"

"The woman that you were with today—Yvonne."  
" Debra did not hesitate to answer him.

Debra had wanted to warn Darryl when she felt there was something wrong with Yvonne. She did not do that because she worried that he might think that she was jealous.

However, Jewel had been seriously injured—

they did not know if she would survive the attack. Debra's heart ached for the younger woman, so she did not want to worry about her hesitation anymore.

Darryl was stunned for a few moments before he shook his head. "No. It could not have been Yvonne!"

Yvonne was such a kind person; how could she be the killer?

Besides, Yvonne had nothing against Jewel, how could she injure her?

Sigh!

Debra sighed lightly before she spoke seriously, "Darryl, I am confident that it was her. Didn't you notice that there was something wrong with her? She finally saw you after a year, but she did not display any excitement and happiness. She was very cold with you."

Darryl shook his head firmly. "Don't say it anymore. It could not have been Yvonne. She is not that kind of person."

Darryl did notice something different about Yvonne during the day.

However, he did not think further about that.

They had been separated for a year; Yvonne must have gone through some terrible ordeals. It was probably why she acted that way.

Darryl would never believe that Yvonne would



attack Jewel.

He hugged Jewel tightly and stood up; he ordered his disciples, "Search Mount Mingwang immediately; locate anyone who looks suspicious."

"Yes!"

The disciples obeyed and dispersed to investigate.

Darryl looked at Debra and said, "Stay off this matter. It is not possible; Yvonne would never attack Jewel. Don't simply accuse her. I will find the killer."

Then, Darryl carried Jewel into a room at the back. She was seriously injured; he needed to heal her with his internal energy.

He could not waste a single minute more.

"Darryl!" Debra stomped her feet worriedly; she was furious. When Darryl left, she mumbled, "Why don't you believe me?"

Debra's heart felt terrible.

Darryl thought she had intentionally ruined his relationship with Yvonne; it was as if he thought she was in a feud with Yvonne.

Debra felt depressed, and her heart continued to ache. She turned and walked down the mountain to calm herself.

...

Meanwhile, at the Guang Ping Palace in New World's Royal City.

Lord Kenny sat in the study room; his face was pale. He was furious and in shock.

His confidant, Tyler, stood in front of him, but he looked uncomfortable and fearful.

"Tyler, you have been with me for so many years, and I have always trusted you. I told you, you need to make Darryl disappear; no matter the sacrifice. However, it doesn't seem like the guy is dead. He even destroyed the Incandescent Sect. What is your explanation?"

Apart from anger, Lord Kenny also felt a conflicted emotion in his heart.

Matteo, the Incandescent Sect's Deputy Sect Master Matteo, had injured his wife and his child.

Lord Kenny had sworn that he would seek revenge for that.



## Chapter 942

Lord Kenny was delighted to hear that the Incandescent Sect was destroyed.

However, when he knew that the person who ended the Incandescent Sect was Darryl, Lord Kenny's emotion spiralled downward; he was furious beyond description.

Tyler was terrified of Lord Kenny's anger; he replied immediately, "Lord Kenny, please calm down. I will pressure the Spiritual Invisible Sect again and tell them to take faster action."

Tyler was incredibly anxious.

The Spiritual Invisible Sect was the strongest assassins' organization in the New World. Why was it so difficult for them to kill Darryl?

...

The next day, at the little city on Mount Mingwang.

Even though it was not a big city, it was very merry. When it was nearly noontime, the busy street was crowded with people.

A slim figure was amongst those people. She had exquisite facial features, and she was dressed in a long white dress that showed off her perfect body line. She looked as elegant as a goddess.

It was Debra.

Debra had left the mountain the previous night to calm down. She had arrived at the city without realizing it.

The saying 'a beautiful woman would attract attention no matter where she went' rang true. The crowd on the street would focus their eyes on Debra—no matter intentionally or unintentionally.

Gulp!

Countless men secretly swallowed their saliva. Some wanted to flirt with her, but they were forced to abort their intentions when they detected her strong aura.

Debra loitered on the streets for a while; her mood was much better than the previous night.

Debra had gathered her thoughts. If someone had accused her of injuring Jewel the previous night, Darryl would not have believed that too. Why should she be angry at him?

She was still unsure of Jewel's condition, so she decided to rush back after she had bought something to eat.

Soon, Debra found a restaurant.

The kind restaurant owner arranged a seat for Debra in an exquisite room on the second floor; he acted as if he had not seen such a beautiful woman.

As soon as she sat down after she entered the



room, a commotion next door attracted her attention.

A few people sat around a table in the room next door.

Among them was a man with a black and white robe; he looked smart and confident.

It was Yoel from the Spiritual Invisible Sect. Another two of them were elite assassins from the same sect. All three of them were there to support Lanvin in her mission.

Yoel took a sip of his tea and said, "Sh\*t! It is so tiring to assassinate Darryl. Do you have any news about him? Is he still on Mount Mingwang?"

His companions looked at each other; one of them shook his head and spoke angrily, "He should still be there. We have familiarized ourselves with the mountain's geographical structure. We can sneak in tomorrow night to set up an ambush. We can work closely with Sister Lanvin, and the four of us should be able to kill Darryl without alerting anyone else."

Yoel was delighted; he clapped his hands. "That's great! Let's discuss it when Sister Lanvin gets here."

Bang!

Suddenly, the door to their room collapsed. Debra stepped into the room; she had a cold

expression on her face.

Wow! How pretty!

Yoel and the rest were stunned. They stared intensely at Debra—their breathing labored.

Why were there so many beautiful women in the world? Lanvin looked much less attractive than her.

Was she a goddess from heaven?

Debra did not wait for them to gather their thoughts; she said coldly, "You want to kill Darryl?"

Even though the men had spoken rather softly, Debra could still hear them from her room next door.

Yoel furrowed his brows as he seized Debra up. "Who are you?" he asked defensively.

"I'll ask you again, why do you want to kill Darryl?" Debra exuded a strong aura.

Gulp!

As he felt Debra's aura, Yleo could not help but swallow his saliva. He tried his best to calm down. He faked a smile and said, "What does this have to do with you?"

"What does it have to do with me?" Debra smiled briefly.

Bang!



An intense aura exploded from her body!

Then, a green jade fan appeared in Debra's hand. The jade fan had extremely sharp edges, and it could open and close as it released green rays!

"Hey, Pretty Lady! Hang on! Hang on!" Yoel's body shook, and his mind spun. He was not dumb; he knew that Debra was ready to attack them!

"Pretty Lady, I want to assassinate Darryl, and I know you want to kill me too. Before I die, I have something to say." Yleo gulped. He knew that it was impossible for him to explain himself. He rolled his eyes, put his hands behind his back and pulled out a needle.

It was a silver needle, and it was the Spiritual Invisible Sect secret weapon, the Rain Flower Needle.

Its tip had some anesthetic powder. If it were to prick a person, then they would drop unconscious, no matter their strength!

"Whatever you want to say, be quick!" Debra said coldly.

She was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master. Even though she had a high position, she would never kill an innocent person. However, they had wanted to kill Darryl—that had crossed her line. She must get rid of them—there and then.

Yoel gulped and spoke softly, "Do you know why

do we want to assassinate Darryl?"

"Why?" Debra asked with furrowed brows.

"It's because—" Yoel stepped forward; he twisted his wrist and charged unexpectedly at Debra with the silver needle in his hand.



"You can die now." Debra said coldly as she stared intensely at Yoel. One could feel the deadly aura from her body as she spoke.

A strong aura circled Debra's body as she punched at Yoel.

The air around them immediately froze!

Yoel had the shock of his life. He wanted to step back to avoid the attack, but it was too late!

Bang!

The punch landed on Yoel's chest!

Yoel felt his heart went rigid; his eyes opened wide as he stared intensely at Debra. He could feel all of his internal organs as they smashed into pieces! One could see the dissatisfaction in Yoel's lifeless eyes as he dropped dead onto the ground.

What?

It was only one punch!

'Just one punch and she had killed Brother Yoel?'

The other two Spiritual Invisible Sect assassins looked at each other; they were terrified.

The next moment, both of them drew their long blades. Each of them stood Debra's left and right sides—they had flanked her.

They were fast and synchronized as they blocked Debra's escape routes.

Debra's face was cold. Then, she casually punched twice again!

Bang! Bang!

In the shortest time for a breath, both assassins took a hit each. Just like Yoel, they could not even shout in pain—they had died on the spot!

Wow!

The people in the restaurant had gathered to watch the fight when they heard the noises. They saw three men laid dead on the ground, and the entire restaurant was in chaos. Many of the guests screamed in fear, and even the restaurant owner and his workers were stunned.

Debra's face was cold; she did not look at the three bodies but leapt down lightly from the second floor.

"You killed them!"

She heard a trembling voice from behind her.

Debra turned, and she saw Lanvin behind her. That woman looked furious as her body shook!

Lanvin had rushed to the restaurant from the inn. Just as she arrived, she saw Debra killed Yoel and his two companions.

Lanvin was furious, but she did not act recklessly.

She knew that the woman in front of her was



very powerful and not one to be trifled with!

"Are you their accomplice?" Debra asked in a cold voice as she stared at Lanvin calmly.

Even though her voice was soft, it sounded terrifying.

## Chapter 944

Lanvin bit her lips. "No, I am not."

At that moment, Lanvin sweated profusely. She was worried that she would also be killed if she were to admit to that.

Debra smiled briefly and ignored Lanvin. She looked around the entire restaurant and announced, "Listen up, all of you, I am Debra Gable, and I am also Darryl's woman. The three men I killed had wanted to assassinate Darryl, which meant that I had to destroy them! I don't know if they have any more accomplices in this restaurant, but I advise them not to even think about it. I will be by Darryl's side night and day, and I will kill whoever dares to harm him!"

Then, Debra turned and left the restaurant.

The other patrons in the restaurant looked at each other. None of them had dared to breathe loudly the entire time.

...

Meanwhile, at the Incandescent Sect's main altar on Mount Mingwang.

Darryl sat on the bed in a room and hugged Yvonne in his arms.

Even though it was a very touching scene, the atmosphere was dull.



"Yvonne, once Dax and Chester come back, we shall return to the World Universe," he said as he gently stroked Yvonne's fringe on her forehead.

Darryl was upset. He had used his internal energy to treat Jewel's injuries the previous night. Even though her condition was stable, she was still unconscious.

All the Elysium Gate disciples had searched Mount Mingwang the entire night, but they could not find her attacker.

As they could not locate the killer, Darryl did not wish to stay there even a single minute longer. He suspected that it was Matteo and his sister who had attacked Jewel.

He had destroyed Incandescent Sect; the siblings would never let that go. However, they hid in the dark, so there was nothing he could do about that.

They had attacked Jewel the day before, and they could go after Debra and Yvonne next.

Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. It sounded very light.

Darryl stood up quickly and went to open the door. He was delighted when he saw who was at the door. "Debra, you have returned."

It was Debra.

Debra nodded and asked as she looked at Darryl.  
"How is Jewel?"

She and Jewel were like sisters; she wanted to know her condition the moment she got back.

Darryl looked upset; he sighed and said, "Still unconscious."

Darryl was distraught. Ever since he had met Jewel, he had sworn that he would not let any harm befall the young woman. She had no family or relatives; she had wandered around since she was young; it was a heartbreaking situation.

It had not even been a year since he swore to protect her, and yet, he had failed because of his carelessness.

Debra sighed when she heard that. She saw Yvonne in the room, but she did not say anything even though she wanted to speak out. She knew that she had seen someone resembling Yvonne attack Jewel.

"What happened?" Darryl asked.

...

Meanwhile, it was late evening on a street outside the city. Lily rushed on her journey, tiringly.

The Black Wind Sect had locked her in a rock cave, but she had managed to find a secret exit.



That was how she escaped.

Lily never thought that she could be able to escape from the Black Wind Sect.

When they caught her, she realized that Lanvin had deliberately sent her to that area with hopes that the Black Wind Sect would harm her. So, when she escaped those bandits, she did not want to look for her senior sister any more.

However, her heart clenched when she thought of the fact that Lanvin wanted to kill Darryl. She could not let her succeed, so she had no choice but to go back to her.

Lily's only motivation was to stay alive so that she could see Darryl one more time from afar. There would be no meaning to her life if anything were to happen to that man.

There were many pedestrians on the road, but Lily did not care about them.

All she wanted to do was return to the city to look for Lanvin and find out if they had injured Darryl.

## Chapter 945

"Lily?"

Lily was in a rush, so she was surprised when a voice called out to her. She was stunned, but she turned around to take a look. She was shocked to see that person.

She saw Lanvin, who looked surprised to see her. There was also a horse carriage behind her.

Three men laid on the carriage floor—their faces were pale, and there was no sign that they were alive.

The bodies were Yoel and the other two elite assassins from the Spiritual Invisible Sect.

Lily felt her heart spun.

'What happened? How did they die?'

'Did they kill Darryl already?' Lily's heart clenched. She walked toward the woman. "Sister Lanvin, what happened? How did Brother Yoel die?"

Lily was extremely worried. She did not care about Yoel's death, but she was concerned that they might have killed Darryl!

Lanvin looked at Lily coldly and said, "Yesterday, Darryl's woman named Debra killed them."

Lanvin's eyes were cold. She continued to ask, "Didn't I tell you to go to the Black Wind Mountain?"

There were doubts in Lanvin's mind.

How did Lily not die after she went to the Black Wind Sect? What a miracle!

Lily bit her lips and said, "I did. I went to the Black Wind Mountain and was captured by the Black Wind Sect. I managed to escape later. Sister, what should we do? Are we not going to kill Darryl?"

Three of them had already died; one would consider the mission a failure.

Would the Spiritual Invisibility Sect abort the mission?

If that were the case, her husband would be safe, and she would not need to worry about his safety daily.

Lanvin clenched her teeth and growled, "The Spiritual Invisible Sect would never give up. We'll send their bodies back to the Spiritual Invisible Sect and then make a decision later. This mission is too difficult; we may need my master's help."

Lanvin's master was Deputy Sect Master Crystal Neal.

What?



The Deputy Sect Master would join the mission?

Lily was shocked to hear that. The Deputy Sect Master was scarily powerful; it was rumored that her target could never escape. Darryl would be in real danger if the Deputy Sect Master were to join their mission.

Lanvin saw Lily's reaction, so she asked, "Why are you so worried? You look like you are concerned about that man."

Lanvin observed Lily as she continued to say, "Ever since you knew this mission's target, you have been distracted and unfocused. Tell me the truth; do you know Darryl?"

Lanvin raised her voice for the last sentence; she sounded intimidating.

"I—"

Lily bit her lips; she started to panic.

Lanvin did not give her any chance to think; she shouted, "Tell me honestly! Do you know Darryl?"

Lanvin got even more suspicious when Lily panicked.

When Lanvin pressured her for an answer, Lily knew that she could no longer hide that fact. She nodded and said, "I know him. He is my husband."

What?

## Husband?

## Chapter 946

Lanvin was stunned when she heard that!

"You're so ugly, but Darryl is your husband?"

Lanvin pursed her lips. Her next words were quite mean. "He is the Elysium Sect's Sect Master; do you think he will like you? Stop your fantasies, okay?"

"I am telling the truth." Lilly panicked and tried to explain. "I didn't used to look like this. Senior Sister, when we returned to the Spiritual Invisible Sect, can you please help me to beg the Deputy Sect Master to abort this mission?"

Since she had exposed her identity, she should just tell the truth.

Lanvin furrowed her brows as she stared coldly at Lily. "Abort the mission? How dare you say something like that? The Spiritual Invisible Sect would never fail a mission that we've accepted, even if you and Darryl were together before this..."

Lanvin suddenly paused. There was fury in her eyes as she turned and said, "I knew it! You were the one who betrayed us! You must have exposed our plans to Darryl, which was how he sent Debra to kill Yoel and the others. Isn't that right?"

What?



Lily's body shivered. "Sister, what are you saying? I did not—"

She did not wait for Lily to finish her sentence. "Shut your mouth! You don't need to cover any more. It must have been you!"

"No, Sister, you have misunderstood. I didn't do that!"

"Didn't you? You just said that Darryl is your husband. You must have told him that the Spiritual Invisible Sect wanted to assassinate him. Otherwise, how could Debra locate Yoel and the others so quickly?"

"I—" Lily's face looked terrible; she could not defend herself, so she felt bullied. Lanvin had sent her to the Black Wind Sect to harm her, and then she had accused Lily of betraying the Spiritual Invisible Sect.

How unfair was that?

"You leaked information about your sect, and that is the same as betraying us. You do not deserve to be a disciple of the Spiritual Invisible Sect!"

Lanvin moved and charged straight toward Lily!

"Senior Sister—"

Lily was taken by surprise; she wanted to avoid the attack, but it was too late.

Lanvin was too fast for her, and her power was

much stronger than Lily. As the Spiritual Invisible Sect's famous cold killer, there was no way Lily could defend herself.

Bang!

Lanvin had sealed Lily's acupoint almost immediately. Her body shivered, and she could not move at all.

Lanvin was not bothered to speak with Lily. She threw the woman onto the carriage and said coldly, "Not only are you ugly, but your heart is also evil. You've caused the death of Yoel and the other; we will sentence you when we've returned to the Spiritual Invisible Sect."

Lanvin rode the horse carriage toward the direction of the Spiritual Invisible Sect.

Lily was angry and worried; she wanted to break free, but her acupoint was sealed. She could not even move.

Meanwhile, at the Incandescent Sect's main altar on Mount Mingwang.

All the Elysium Gate disciples had gathered at the main hall; they were ready to depart to the World Universe.

Dax and Chester had only just returned. The three brothers had destroyed the Incandescent Sect only a few days ago, and Dax and Chester went to chase after Matteo and his sister.

However, they did not manage to catch up with

them. The brothers had wandered around to look for the sibling, but they could not locate them. So, they decided to go back.

At that moment, Darryl sighed as he carried Jewel. She had severe injuries, and as she was not a cultivator, it would take a longer time for her to heal. Even though Darryl had used some of his internal energy to retain her life, she was still unconscious.

Jewel needed a long period of healing. She also needed some treasures from all over the world to aid her recovery.

Darryl's godfather from the Carter family had a lot of those treasures.

So, they need to return as soon as possible.

However, Darryl felt dissatisfied to leave just like that. He felt empty as if someone was missing. He turned to look at Yvonne and said, "Yvonne, do you know where Monica is?"

That was right—Darryl's heart missed the Cult Mistress.



## Chapter 947

The Cult Mistress had been pregnant with his baby; the child should be about a year old then. Back at the Wishing Star Tower battle, Florian had abducted Yvonne and Monica, so Yvonne should know where Monica was.

However, Yvonne looked indifferent as she said, "I don't know."

What?

She did not know?

Darryl was stunned.

The man snapped back to his senses. His eyes were desperate as he said, "You were both abducted by Florian, right?"

Yvonne shook her head. "I don't know." There was no emotion on her face.

Darryl sighed; he was dead worried about Monica.

...

Meanwhile, at the Spiritual Invisible Sect on Spiritual Invisible Mountain,

Light smoke circled in the valley as warm sunlight shone; it felt like heaven.

However, the atmosphere in the Spiritual

Invisible Sect's main hall was depressing.

Their Deputy Sect Master, Crystal, sat in the middle of the main hall. Her exquisite face was icy.

Lanvin and a few hundred elite Spiritual Invisible Sect disciples stood quietly beside her.

Lily stood somewhere below them; her face was pale. She could not move as her acupoint was sealed.

Yoel's and his companions' bodies laid beside her.

"I have a question, Lily." Crystal looked at Lily quietly; her face did not show any emotion. "Why did you betray our sect?! You have caused the death of Yoel and the others!"

Crystal's eyes were full of sorrow. Yoel and the other two dead men were the Spiritual Invisible Sect's younger generation disciples and elite assassins. What a waste for them to die just like that!

Lily bit her lips as her body trembled slightly. "I didn't do that."

"Didn't you?"

Crystal's face darkened. "Your senior sister told me everything. You don't need to deny it anymore."

Crystal waved her hands at Lanvin. "Beat her up!"

Lanvin immediately obeyed that order. She took a soft belt and walked toward Lily!

Once she reached in front of her, Lanvin's eyes were cold. "Hey, Ugly! You sent a message to Darryl and caused the death of three disciples. How dare you still not admit it!"

Slap!

Lanvin started to hit Lily's body with the soft belt in her hands.

The soft belt was extremely strong, with thorns on the surface. Fresh blood oozed from the wounds, and Lily's long dress was thoroughly wet.

Lily shouted in pain; she wanted to fight back, but she could not move at all.

Crystal, who sat at the side, lifted the teacup and sipped her tea. "Lily, the Spiritual Invisible Sect had treated you kindly. When you were barely alive, Sect Master was gracious enough to bring you back here. Not only did she rescue you, but she also accepted you as a disciple. You've worked hard to cultivate for the past year, and I am impressed and had high hopes for you. But what did you do? This was only your first mission, and you have caused the death of other disciples. Are you not guilty?!"

"Deputy Sect Master, I—" Lily's tears almost



fell, and her lips were pale. "I didn't betray our sect; I did not send a message to Darryl."

'If I wanted to meet Darryl, I would have met him long ago. Why do I have to wait until now? How can I meet my husband with this face...'

Lanvin swung the belt at her again. "Hey, Ugly! How dare you not admit it? Do you mean I have falsely accused you? You said that Darryl is your husband. If he is your husband, then you must have been the one to send him the message. This is not a blind accusation!"

Wow!

At that time, the other disciples stared at Lily. They felt conflicted.

Crystal's emotion darkened. "Lily, is Darryl really your husband?"

Lily nodded with complicated emotions in her eyes. "Yes..."

"Then you must have been the one who told him?!" Crystal said coldly.

## Chapter 948

Sigh!

Lily took a deep breath as she clenched her teeth and said determinedly, "I did not."

"Great! Great!"

Crystal was furious; she pointed her finger at Lily. "You still deny it. Continue to hit her; hit her until she admits it!"

Lanvin swung the soft belt again.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The sound of the beating made everyone feel intimidated.

However, Lily clenched her teeth hard to withstand the pain; she did not shout.

Soon, the dress on Lily's body was covered entirely with blood. She was extremely weak, but her eyes were determined.

Even though Lily looked soft and weak, she had a strong personality.

She would not deny if she did something wrong. However, if she did not do it, then she would never admit it, even if she needed to die.

Crystal realized that Lily was about to faint; so she stood up and raised her hand gently.

Lanvin put the soft belt away, but she looked at Lily with a vengeance.

"Lily, I am giving you one last chance. Do you admit to it?"

Crystal strolled toward Lily.

Lily felt nothing but the pain in her body. She did not have the energy to speak, but her face still looked determined as she shook her head.

Crystal slammed her fists on the table; she looked so furious as her eyes shone. "If that is the case, don't blame me for the consequences."

Bang!

An intense aura exploded from Crystal's body.

The next second, Crystal lifted her hand and punched Lily's abdomen. Her intense energy smashed upon Lily and crushed her stomach!

Argh!

Lily shouted; she felt as if the only energy she had in her whole body had disappeared!

Crystal said coldly, "You are biased for your personal matters and harmed your fellow disciples. You do not deserve to be the Spiritual Invisible Sect's disciple. I have destroyed your internal energy in your abdomen. Tomorrow, you will be sentenced to your death; you can apologize to Yoel and the others personally!"

Then, Crystal turned to the other disciples and



said, "Lock her in the dungeon; she will be sentenced to the Thousand Slices and Million Cuts at three in the afternoon!"

Wow!

The Spiritual Invisible Sect disciples gasped.

The Thousand Slices and Million Cuts punishment was the most terrifying punishment for any traitors in the Spiritual Invisible Sect. Hundreds of thousands of steel blades would be put on a slope, and they would roll the traitor on that hill.

One would have been cut into tiny pieces before they reached the lowest level.

The hall was dead silent. Everyone looked at Lily with a cold expression; they did not pity her at all.

They thought that Lily had caused the death of her fellow disciples; that act was unforgivable. One should not betray their own kind, but Lily had betrayed the Spiritual Invisible Sect. Even though she was sentenced to die immediately, they did not feel guilty about it!

Lanvin led a few disciples to drag Lily out of the main hall and into the dungeon.

Lily began to cry as she waited in the dungeon. Her entire body shook uncontrollably. She felt utterly hopeless as she looked at the copper and steel wall.

Chapter 10

'Darryl, your Lilybud can no longer hang on this time. We'll meet again in our next lives. I can't protect you any longer.'

## Chapter 949

At the Mid City with the Carter family.

The weather was good as the sun shone; the entire mansion was peaceful and joyful.

Zoran enjoyed his tea casually in the main hall.

Darryl sat beside him, and there were worries in between his brows. He was upset.

Since Darryl led the Elysium Gate back from the New World, he went straight to the Carter family. Once he arrived at the mansion, he let Jewel consume treasures from all the other worlds. She was much better after that. Her breathing pattern had stabled, but she was still unconscious. Jewel was not a cultivator; her recovery ability was too weak.

However, that was not why Darryl was upset.

When they returned from the New World, Darryl wanted to dig some news about Monica from Yvonne.

However, Yvonne said that she did not know anything.

Darryl had no choice but to leave some Elysium Gate disciples to investigate Monica's news in the New World. Without the Cult Mistress by his side, Darryl felt as if his heart was empty. He was not excited to do anything else.



"Darryl."

Zoran put his teacup down and laughed as he looked at Darryl. "Don't worry; you have to take everything slowly."

Zoran sighed when he realized that Darryl was still upset. Even though Darryl was not his son by birth, he was much more than that. He did not wish to see him so devastated.

Darryl laughed bitterly. "Godfather, I am fine."

Zoran patted him on his shoulder. "Darryl, your emotion is shown clearly on your face. As a man, one should never panic and worry. A man must try to keep himself calm. Why don't you do some writing or drawing in my study? Try to relax. Your mood will worsen if you think about nonsense."

"very well..." Darryl nodded and went to the study room.

'Godfather is right. Instead of staying upset, it would be better if I do some writing and painting to keep myself calm.'

Zoran had three hobbies—reading, writing and drinking tea. So, his study room was quite unique. The number of books he had in his study room was comparable to a library.

A long study table was in the study room—pen, ink, and paper were arranged neatly on it.

Some said that writing could relax one's

emotions, and they were right. Once Darryl stood in front of the study table, he felt much better, but he did not know what to write or draw.

Right!

Darryl slapped his leg; he stood up and went into his room to take a set of writings.

The writings were a gift from Samson—it was Wang Xizi's Ping'an Tie. It was invaluable, and Darryl had kept it properly.

Since he did not know what to write, he planned to copy some of the pages.

Darryl opened the Ping'an Tie and started to copy it carefully as he grumbled in his heart—each stroke was done extremely carefully.

Soon, Darryl was engrossed in his writing, and his heart had calmed completely.

...

Meanwhile, at the Spiritual Invisible Mountain,

It was the middle of the night, and Lily was tied and left in the deep creepy dungeon. She could not move at all.

The night was cold, and Lily's weak body shook uncontrollably. Her entire body was also painful beyond any description.

Lanvin had beaten her with a belt in the morning. The beating was so intense that it

Chapter 949

almost took Lily's life.



## Chapter 950

Lily's face was pale, and her surroundings were cold; she might not be able to last the night.

'Am I really going to die in this dungeon tonight?

Lily bit her lips as she hugged her knees with both arms. She squatted and felt much warmer. However, her face was still full of disappointment. 'Even if I could last the night, what will happen next? Tomorrow I'll need to go through Thousand Slices Million Cuts—I still can't escape death.'

Lily felt disappointed as she thought about that.

Chirp!

Suddenly, she heard sounds of footsteps from outside the dungeon door. They sounded light! A few seconds later, after some light noise and vibration, the dungeon door was pushed open slightly. Then, a slim body rushed in quickly.

Who was that?

'Did Sister Lanvin come to torture me again?'

Lily's heart trembled; she thought that was Lanvin. However, once she looked clearly, her face showed joy. "Sister Cece?"

Under the dark rays of the night, she could see

the lady in front of her had exquisite features, and her body figure was alluring. One would think that she was gentle and attractive.

That lady was Cece, and she was Lily's Fifth Sister. Other than the Sect Master, Cece was the one who treated Lily kindly amongst everyone in the sect. Everyone despised Lily and hated her ugly face, but Cece did not mind her.

Lily was surprised and delighted to see Cece. She had never imagined that she would visit her discreetly in the dungeon at night.

"Fifth Sister, why are you here?" Lily asked.

"Don't ask so much for now." Cece took a cautious look outside. She walked over quickly and removed the chains on Lily's body. Her beautiful face was full of worry as she said softly, "Lilybud, how are you?"

Even though Lily's face was ugly, Cece knew that she was a kind-hearted woman. So, amongst the disciples in the entire Spiritual Invisible Sect, Cece treated Lily as her friend and a good sister.

Cece's heart ached when she saw how Lily was treated that morning.

"Fifth Sister, I am fine." Lily's face was pale, but she managed to force a smile. Lily's heart clenched, and she almost cried.

Lily felt so wronged! 'I did not betray the Spiritual Invisible Sec; why didn't anyone

believe me?"

Cece's heart ached as she looked at Lily. "I struck the dungeon guard until he fainted. You need to leave immediately—the further the better!"

Cece out a bottle of enchanted medicine for wounds and handed it to Lily. "Take this medicine. Never return after you've left the Spiritual Invisible Mountain."

"Fifth Sister..." Lily looked blankly at Cece. "You are letting me go?"

Sigh!

Cece sighed and smiled, "Lilybud, even though we have not known each other for long, I do know you. If you say that you did not do that, then you must not have done it. Even though everyone accused and doubted you, but I believed you."

When she heard that, Lily could no longer control her emotions; she immediately fell into Cece's arms and started to cry.

"It's fine... Everything is okay..." Cece hugged her tightly; her heart ached as well. "Lilybud, there is not much time. Listen to me; you need to leave now."

As she spoke, she dragged Lily and quickly walked out of the dungeon.

Under the darkness of the night, both of them left the Spiritual Invisible Mountain. Lily held



Cece's hands as she continued to cry. "Fifth Sister, I am not sure when I will see you again, but I will miss you..."

"It's okay, don't cry." Cece cupped her face in between her palms and said, "I will miss you too, but you really need to go now. You will die if you stay here. It is getting late; leave immediately."

Lily choked back her tears and nodded. She turned to look at her fifth sister one more time before she finally clenched her teeth and left.

## Chapter 951

Meanwhile, at the Carter mansion.

For the past two days, if he did not need to take care of Jewel, Darryl would spend his time in the study room to write and draw.

Debra had been by Darryl's side for the past two days as well. She really liked the quietness of the study.

Debra loved Darryl very much. Wherever he went, she would want to follow him. So, she enjoyed watching Darryl write. Furthermore, she thought that the man's calligraphy was beautiful.

At that moment, Darryl sat by the study table and quietly wrote his calligraphy. Debra was beside him; she read a book of poetry.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Debra trembled. Her red lips parted as she said, "Can somebody tell me what's love supposed to be? That makes death a beauty so long you're with me..."

She recited the poem once again before she cocked her head and looked at Darryl in surprise. "Darryl, was this not the poem you wrote? Why would it be in this book of ancient poetry collection?"

"What? Uh..." Darryl scratched his head. He turned around with an incredibly awkward

expression.

Damn it! Darryl had pretended to be a scholar when he was at the Great East, so he took poems from famous ancient poets from the World Universe and used them as his own. He did not expect that Debra would follow him to the World Universe. It seemed like he would be exposed soon...

Darryl chuckled; he did not know how to react. "I..."

'What should I do?'

"Tsk, tsu." Darryl's helplessness amused Debra. She said gently, "Look at how panicked you are right now. I did like you because of all the poems you recited. However, after I've known you for some time, I like you because of who you are. You're loyal, just, and righteous—that's why I'm so devoted to you."

Debra looked at Darryl with admiration. "Even if you stole some ancient poet's poem as yours, it does not matter."

Muah!

Debra did not know what to think; she approached Darryl and lightly pecked his cheeks.

Darryl only felt a whiff of fragrance on his face, but he immediately felt spirited. He reached out and grabbed Debra at her waist; he was about to give her a deep kiss.



Suddenly, a female voice echoed from the door.

"Darryl! Debra!"

Sara pushed the door open and ran in as she hummed a song. She approached them and giggled. "Darryl, did you do any calligraphy today?"

"Uh..." Darryl's hand was still awkwardly around Debra. He quickly withdrew his hand. Sara was still young; the scene was not suitable for her.

When Sara entered the room, the lovey-dovey atmosphere in the air was interrupted.

Debra smiled and held Sara's hand; she could not hide her fondness for the girl. She always had something nice to say about everyone, and she was cute and well-behaved too. Anyone who met Sara would like her.

"You cheeky girl! Are you taking my calligraphy work to show off to your friends again?" Darryl put the brush down and looked at Sara with a smile.

Two days ago, Sara stumbled upon Darryl's copy of the Ping'an Tie in the study. She loved and admired it. She took the copy and said that she wanted to let her friends see it.

Darryl loved Sara, so he agreed to let her take it. After all, it was just a copy and not his autographed version.

When he saw Sara again, he could not help but tease her.

Sara said excitedly, "Darryl! You're amazing! Your Ping'an Tie was too amazing! My friends thought it was the real version! By the way, I've given it to a friend of mine. She liked it very much, so she begged me for it. I could decline her, so I gave it to her. Darryl, please don't be angry..."

Darryl laughed. He ruffled her hair and pretended to be angry. "Of course, I'm angry. You gave my stuff to other people. How can I not get angry?"

"L.." Sara lowered her head like a child who felt guilty for a mistake.

"Why not? If you massage my leg, then I won't be angry anymore," Darryl said as he laughed.

"Hmm, hmm!" Sara blushed and crouched in front of Darryl as she cautiously massaged his leg. She said, "Also, I heard that there would be an antique exhibition tomorrow in Mid City. It's going to be a lively affair! This exhibition will have a lot of antique and paintings. Why don't we all go and take a look tomorrow? I hear many celebrities will be there too. It's going to be fun!"

'An antique exhibition?' Darryl wondered to himself. He did not give it much thought as he said, "I don't want to. It's so boring!"

If he wanted to see antiques, he would rather go

to Yvonne's house. The antiques in her mansion would be much more exciting than any exhibition.

Sara got anxious. She tugged on Darryl's arms and said pleadingly, "Please, let's go. Debra has been here for such a long time, and you have not brought her around. You let her cooped up here with you in the study, and it's so boring! Also, I want to go too. I want you to accompany me. I hear that there will be many celebrities there. I want to meet them..."



## Chapter 952

Sara's eyes were filled with hope.

When she saw how Sara behaved, Debra laughed at the girl. She looked at Darryl and said, "Why don't we take Sara to have a look tomorrow?"

Sara was right; Debra had wanted to take a good look around and learn the people and culture a little better ever since she had arrived in the World Universe. Debra was especially interested in paintings and calligraphy. After all, she was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master. She was extremely skilled in chess, music, literature, art, and many others.

When she heard that the exhibition would have many paintings and calligraphy, she was tempted to have a look.

Since Sara and Debra were excited to go, Darryl laughed and nodded. "Okay, then! Let's go have a look tomorrow."

"Yay! I know you treat me the best!" Sara cheered at Darryl's agreement. She immediately hugged Darryl and then happily exited the study.

...

At the Lyndon Residence in Donghai City.

Samantha was in the living room; she wore a pair of navy blue skinny jeans. Her alluring

figure got better by the day. At that moment, she held a photo album in her hand, and she flipped through it.

The album was filled with Lily's photos. She looked at each picture for a very long time; she was extremely sad and depressed.

It had been more than a year. After Lily left halfway through the wedding ceremony, she had not contacted Samantha since then.

For the past year, Samantha had tried all sorts of ways to inquire about Lily's whereabouts, but to no avail.

At the same time, she had to bear with the various rumors.

Some people said that Lily had died a long time ago.

Some also said that Lily had followed Justin Quinn to the New World; their whereabouts still unknown.

No matter which rumor, it was a stab in Samantha's heart.

'My daughter, where are you? Can you hear me calling you?'

Samantha touched the photos lightly as tears formed in her eyes.

Knock! Knock!

Right at that moment, someone knocked on the

door.

Samantha kept the photo album away and headed to answer it. "Who is it?"

She jumped back in surprise the moment she opened the door.

A petite figure covered in dirt stood there. When Samantha saw the person's face, she frowned.

'How can there be such an ugly girl?' It was true; Lily stood right in front of her.

When Cece released her, she went through many hardships to return to the World Universe. At least she was safely back in Donghai City, and back to her own house.

Finally, Samantha came to her senses, and said, "You—"

When she saw her mother in front of her, Lily could not hold back her tears. She yelled, "Mom, it's me, Lily! It's me!"

Samantha trembled. She almost lost her balance, but she held onto the door frame with her hand. Then, she looked at Lily.

"Lily... You're Lily..." Samantha was elated and heartbroken at the same time. She hugged Lily and said, "My daughter, what happened to your face?"

When she said that, Samantha's hand trembled. She touched Lily's face lightly; her heart was in

pieces.

Her daughter used to have the most beautiful face; how did she become like that?

Lily did not answer her. The mother and daughter duo hugged each other as they continued to cry.



## Chapter 953

They hugged for a long time when suddenly the phone rang. Samantha took her handphone and saw that it was a call from William.

"I'll have to take this call," Samantha said gently as she answered it.

"Granny wants to have an emergency family meeting. Come quick and don't be late!" William barked coldly the moment Samantha picked up, and then he hung up.

When he hung up, Samantha frowned.

Lily had only just returned. She wanted to spend time with her, but it seemed like Granny Lyndon wanted to have a family meeting.

When she saw Samantha's expression, Lily said gently, "Mom, it's late. If Granny wants to have a family meeting now, then it must be something important. Let's go have a look." ❶

It had been more than a year, so Lily wondered if her relatives were alright.

Samantha sighed and nodded. "Alright."

As she said that, Samantha looked at Lily, her eyes were filled with concern. Lily had not changed at all; she was still a kind-hearted girl. She had only come back and barely had the chance to rest, but once she heard that her

family had problems, she worried for them as well.

Lily went upstairs to shower and had a change of clothes; then she headed out together with Samantha. Lily did not forget to dress up a little, and she wore a mask to cover the ugly side of her face.

More than ten minutes later, Lily and Samantha reached Granny Lydon's mansion. When they were there, they noticed that there were many cars parked outside already.

At the moment, the hall in the mansion was filled with people. Granny Lyndon sat in the main seat. Her wrinkled face had a hint of gloominess to it.

No one spoke; the entire hall was in a suppressed silence.

A year ago, when Lily was about to wed Wade, the Lyndons thought that if they were to join forces with the Clements, they would become one of Donghai City's most influential families!

However, they did not expect the wedding to go awry. When Lily regained her memory, she escaped in search of Darryl. That incident made the Lyndons the butt of everyone's joke.

It was not only that; in a year, Granny's investment did not come through. Lyndon Enterprise dwindled day by day. Until that day, their financial supply chain had been broken.

They desperately needed 100 million bucks to keep them afloat; otherwise, the vast Lyndon Estate would collapse. However, who would invest 100 million into the Lyndon Estate?

At that moment, Lily and Samantha walked into the mansion.

The entire mansion went silent!

"This—"

"Lily?"

"Lily's back?"

Even though Lily wore a mask, they could still recognize her.

Suddenly, the entire hall was in a heated discussion. Many eyes were on Lily; they were filled with surprise and confusion. Each expression looked more exciting than the next.

"Lily?" Granny's muddy eyes sparkled as she called out to Lily.

Lily quickly walked toward her and said gently, "Granny, I'm back."

"Good. As long as you're back."

Granny Lydon's eyes sparkled as she smiled. "Lily, you came back at the right time. The Lyndon Estate is going bankrupt. I'm sure you can't bear to see us so bleak."

Granny looked at Lily in contempt. After all, it



## Chapter 953

was because of Lily that the Lyndon family became the butt of everyone's joke in Donghai City. However, Granny Lyndon was a person with experience. She changed her thoughts for a new idea. They should let Lily help the family to find some investments.

Lily could not grasp the situation. She asked, "Granny, what is going on?"

Granny Lyndon sighed. "Our family business is in trouble. Our financial supply chain has been broken, and we need at least 100 million."

"Then..." Lily bit her lip. "What can I do to help?"

Granny Lyndon smiled and answered, "Of course, there is something you can do. I remember a few rich heirs who are still interested in you. I am prepared to pick one for you. When you get married, I'm sure your husband will not ignore us. Then, our problems will be solved."

William and the others came to their senses, and they nodded in agreement.



## Chapter 954

"That's right..."

"Granny Lyndon always has a solution!"

The financial supply chain problem was a massive cause of headache for them. None of them could come up with a perfect solution.

Since Lily was back, things would not be too complicated to solve.

After all, Lily had been married twice, so a few more times would not hurt.

'What?' Lily trembled as she looked at Granny Lyndon in a daze. She was stunned.

She had only come back, yet they could not wait to marry her off again?

Did her happiness mean nothing to her family?

Samantha could not take it any longer. She said, "Lily just got back, and you all—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Granny Lyndon interrupted her. "You! Stop talking."

Then, she smiled and waved at Lily. "Lily is my granddaughter, so, of course, I'm concerned. I've not seen you for a year. Come, let me have a look at you."

Lily hesitated for a while before she walked

toward her.

As soon as she moved toward Granny Lyndon, William stood up and reprimanded Lily, "Lily, when did you become so rude? Why are you wearing a mask in front of Granny?"

"Yes, you've only left for a year, and all your etiquette has gone out the window."

"Quickly, take off your mask, you rude girl."

Even though they needed to rely on Lily to save their family business, they still reprimanded Lily when they saw her in a mask.

After all, Lily had no rank nor power in the family.

Lily bit her lips. She hesitated for a few seconds before she took off her mask.

She did not have the dignity to face Darryl, but she did not need to hide in front of her family. After all, she still had to show herself to them eventually.

Gasp!

When they saw Lily's ugly face, the entire hall went silent. Then, they could not help but gasp.

Was that Lily?

How did she become so ugly?

"Lily, you—" Granny Lyndon was stunned. Then her voice turned cold. "What happened to your

face?"

She could not hide the anger and surprise in her tone.

Her granddaughter used to be a beautiful woman. Since she had become ugly, which rich heir would want her?

"I finally understood why you came back so suddenly. It's because you've become ugly and Darryl did not want you anymore, am I right?" William thundered as he approached her.

The other family members started to point and comment on Lily.

"What an embarrassment!"

"Yes, she ran away for more than a year with no news at all. Now that she has become ugly, she is willing to come back?"

"Why are we still hoping that she can help turn the tables around? What good is she now?"

At that moment, they thought that there was no more value to Lily's name, so their words turned into insults.

## Chapter 955

Lily was disappointed when she heard those jeers and insults. 'How could all these people still be so mean?'

"Stop talking!" Samantha pulled Lily behind her. She scanned her surroundings and said, "Lily is still family. Her face may have been ruined, and she is already upset about it, yet you still laugh and insult her. Do you not have any guilty conscience at all?"

"Conscience?"

"You're one to talk!" William stepped forward and looked at Samantha. He sneered, "One year ago when Lily was about to marry Wade, she made a fuss about how she loved Darryl and wanted to find him. This incident made our family the butt of everyone's joke in the entire Donghai City!

"Also, previously, Lily's father made huge losses in some investment. Have you forgotten about that? The reason our family is in a bad state today is because of you three!"

The rest nodded fervently in agreement.

"Yes, our family became like this because of you three!"

"What right do you both have to speak here?!"

Samantha's face flushed; she suddenly had no



words.

William continued to say, "Lily, your mansion is currently worth quite a lot. Sell it to help us with our financials; take it as a way to make things up to your family."

Then, he looked at Granny Lyndon and said pleasingly, "Granny, what do you think of my idea?"

Granny Lyndon nodded in approval. Then, he looked coldly at Samantha and Lily. "Samantha, William is right. The two of you do not need to stay in such a huge mansion. You should stay somewhere with just one bed. That should be enough. Sell off your mansion."

'What? They want us to sell our house?'

Samantha and Lily shuddered, their faces paled. A long time ago, Samantha wanted to invest in the financial industry, so they had already sold the mansion once. However, they managed to get it back eventually.

"Granny." Lily could not take it anymore. She took a deep breath and said, "My dad incurred some huge losses in some bad investments for the Lyndon Estate. Yes, that was his fault. However, Darryl helped us to pass through those hard times. Then, I also helped the family once again with the money I made from my live streams. Now that the family estate is in peril again, you ask us to sell our own house? That's

not reasonable."

She was utterly disappointed in the entire Lyndon family.

Samantha stood up and said, "Yes. Why do we have to sell our own house? Based on what?"

"Based on what?" William said curtly. "When Lily's father's investments caused our family to lose all of our capital, he was involved in fraud! Since he was family, we were not calculative with him. Now that our family is in trouble, it is only right to ask you to sell your house to help us!"

"Yes! The Lyndons have treated you right, you ungrateful people!"

"Technically, you bought the mansion with the family's money..."

Lily panicked when she heard their accusations.

"The mansion was bought with the money I made from live streams! Don't you dare talk nonsense..."

When they mentioned the mansion, Lily thought of Darryl again. When she did her live-streams previously, Darryl helped her to earn a lot of money. One could say that Darryl paid for almost half of the mansion.

So, no matter what, no one could touch that mansion!

William did not bother to say anything else. He

## Chapter 955

sneered, "It's not up to you to decide whether to sell or not. Lily, we still have proof for when your father conned us out of our money. If you do not cooperate with us, then don't blame us for taking legal action against your father."

William smiled maliciously. "With such a huge amount of money scammed, even if your father is not in this country, he would not be able to run away from this."

The other family members had a scorned expression on their faces, too; they clearly supported William.

'What?'

## Chapter 956

Lily trembled; her expression turned ugly.

Samantha was in despair too. She did not expect her family would become so heartless due to money.

"Granny—" Lily called out.

Granny Lyndon held onto her walking cane; she trembled as she stood up. Without any expression on her face, she said, "Lily, don't blame me for being heartless. William is right. If you two insist on being stubborn, we have no choice but to do this."

Samantha was livid. She wanted to retort, but Lily stopped her.

"Mom, leave it!" Lily took a deep breath and said slowly, "It's only about money, isn't it? We'll give it to them."

Then she looked at William and asked, "How much more do you need for the financial supply chain?"

William coldly said, "100 million."

'100 million!' Lily felt only bitterness in her heart. She gritted her teeth and said, "I'll send the money in a week."

Then, Lily pulled Samantha along and left the



mansion.

...

At the Cercis Building in Mid City.

The building's entrance was bustling and lively! One could see many luxury vehicles at the gate because Mid City held an antique exhibition there.

The organizer for the exhibition was a person called Max Harrington. He was quite well-known in Mid City as he was the number one antique collector there. He was a famous figure!

There was a rumor that the exhibition would showcase many of his collections. The affluent people in Mid City were there to support him, and almost half of the city's population was there to socialize. The price of a ticket to the exhibition was 1000 bucks! Even though it was costly, it did not hinder passionate collectors from attending it. There was even a long queue at the entrance; they were in a line to enter the exhibition.

There was also a rumor that the organizers had invited many famous celebrities to perform there too. Besides antique collections, one could also see many stars there, some A-listers included. So the 1000 bucks entry ticket was not expensive, after all!

The building entrance was already packed with luxury vehicles and people at eight in the

morning. The exhibition had not even started.

At that moment, an MPV arrived at the Cercis building; it stopped at the entrance. Then, two beautiful ladies got down from the car—it was Debra Gable and Sara Carter!

Wow!

When both of them appeared, the crowd was in an uproar. Many men gasped; their eyes were as big as plates!

Debra wore a pair of skinny jeans; she looked ethereal, like a goddess during her descent from heaven. She was inexplicably regal and alluring. When she arrived at the World Universe, she no longer wore a cheongsam. She only wore a pair of understated black skinny jeans, but she looked incredibly sexy.

Sara, on the other hand, was in casual sportswear; she looked youthful and pretty.

Two gorgeous women—one charming, the other youthful and energetic; they immediately became everyone's center of attention!

Just as the crowd gawked at them, Darryl slowly emerged from the car. Then, Sara and Debra held onto Darryl's arm on each side.

Wow!

The crowd exploded in an uproar at that scene.

Who was that man that two gorgeous women

## Chapter 956

would hold onto him at the same time?

Darryl was delighted when he felt those jealous glares. He had not wanted to go to the exhibition. However, Sara had bugged him, and even Debra had wanted to go. So, he had no choice but to tag along.

## Chapter 957

"See, I was not wrong! The exhibition is quite lively!" Sara said happily. Her joyful expression was as if she was a little bird that had been let out of its cage.

Then, one of the exhibition staff walked forward and yelled through a megaphone. "Alright, the exhibition is now open! Please enter the hall in a queue, do not push, do not—"

Before he could finish, the people that were in queues swarmed into the exhibition hall.

The exhibition had many collections, assorted jades, calligraphy, and painting—it had everything! Everything from the Western Zhou dynasty until the end of the Qing dynasty—it had antiques from every dynasty.

The patrons entered the exhibition and started to take out their phones. They wanted to take photos of everything.

Darryl, Debra, and Sara admired the antique collections. Debra was not interested in antiques, but she was very curious about some ancient paintings and calligraphy.

Darryl noticed that the walls in the exhibition hall were filled with paintings and calligraphy works from famous people. However, there were also many fake copies.



## Chapter 957

"Look! Quick, look!"

Someone among the crowd yelled. They followed the voice and saw a work of calligraphy hung on a nearby wall. Everyone there sounded excited!

"No wonder he's the Sage of Calligraphy! Look at his work, it's eloquent and moving!"

"Yes! This work by Wang Xizhi is priceless!"

The crowd praised the work non-stop with words of admiration.

Debra pulled Darryl excitedly toward that direction to take a look.

When they were in front of the crowd, they could see that the calligraphy work was quite old; it was Wang Xizhi's Ping'an Tie!

Darryl almost laughed out loud. That was his writing!

Sara mentioned that she had given it to her friend. How did it get onto the exhibition's wall? Darryl laughed in his mind. It was apparent that someone had done something extra to make the work appear older, as if it was Wang Xizhi's real autograph. The people in that era could really fake anything and everything. Even his own work was showcased in the exhibition!

Debra laughed lightly as she said to Darryl, "Why does this work look so familiar to me?"

Debra's voice was soft. She remembered Darryl's

copy of the Ping'an Tie, though she did not think that the work in front of her was written by him.

Darryl waved his hand and laughed gently. "The work on the wall is fake; I was the one who did it ..."

"What did you say?"

Before Darryl could finish his sentence, there was an uproar of accusations.

"Who is this person? How dare he say that the calligraphy work on the wall is a fake one?"

"Yes! Is he mentally unsound? The great collector, Max Harrington, organized this exhibition. Why would he collect fake imitations?"

Suddenly, the crowd was in a heated discussion. All of the crowd's eyes were on Darryl as they pointed at him in accusations.

At the same moment, a bespectacled man walked toward them and said, "Dude, you dare say that Max Harrington's collection of this Ping'an Tie is a fake one? Do you know calligraphy? Do you know anything about collecting antiques?"

Max Harrington was the exhibition's organizer. Everyone knew that he was an influential figure in the world of antiques. How could he have collected an imitation? That man had no manners at all, how dare he say it was a fake!

## Chapter 957

Darryl laughed lightly and replied, "I know a little about calligraphy."

"Just a little?" The bespectacled man sneered. He could not hide the disdain in his heart. "Then don't boast so unashamedly. People like you should not comment so casually on Max's collection."

Max Harrington was not only an antique collector; he was also an antique connoisseur! How could his antique collections be fake? That person's comments were really laughable.

When she realized that the atmosphere had turned sour, Debra tried to help Darryl soothe the crowd. "You are mistaken; he did not mean anything by it. It was just a casual comment."

She was there with Darryl to relax and have some fun; she did not want to see him in an argument with other people.

However, Darryl only smiled. He looked at the bespectacled man and said, "Although I only know a little about calligraphy, I am not wrong. The Ping'an Tie in front of me is a fake."



## Chapter 958

Darryl had not wanted to treat the matter so seriously. However, when he saw the expressions on the crowd's faces, he chuckled and commented on the Ping'an Tie.

What? How dared he commented so unabashedly?

The crowd immediately laughed and looked at Darryl condescendingly.

Then, right at the moment, there was a commotion at the staircase.

"Max Harrington is here!"

"Angela Angel... She's here too!"

A few people slowly approached them, accompanied by cheers and exclams from the crowd.

Among them was a middle-aged man who wore a deep blue Chinese jacket. Even though he had a gentle face, he had an intense aura that one could not take lightly. That man was Max Harrington.

A gorgeous and seductive lady with a petite figure stood next to him. She had long legs, and she was in a light purple long dress. Her body was alluring, and she had exquisite facial features and a head of pretty long hair. Her aura



seemed regal.

She was a famous celebrity—Angela Angel. She was invited to the exhibition to perform for the crowd; many patrons had bought the tickets to see her.

When she saw Angela Angel, Darryl laughed.

When Angela held a concert in Donghai City, she organized an activity where she got the audience to write their wishes, fold them into a paper plane and throw it onto the stage.

Darryl had pretended to be Evelyn Featherstone's father. When he thought about it, he smiled.

"Master Max!"

"Angela, long time no see! You've become even more gorgeous!"

When Max and Angela appeared, the crowd greeted them happily.

Of course, most of the men's eyes fell onto Angela. She was so gorgeous that she became the center of attention wherever she went.

However, Darryl did not pay her too much attention. Even though Angela was beautiful, she could barely compare to Debra.

Max smiled and waved at the crowd. He said, "It's so lively here. I see everyone likes the Ping'an Tie too!"

When he said that, the bespectacled man said in

a flattering manner, "Master Max, your Ping'an Tie collection makes one delirious! No wonder it's one of the Sage of Calligraphy's most famous works! But this guy said that it is an imitation!"

He pointed at Darryl.

"A fake?" Max frowned and glared at Darryl. He spent a lot of money to acquire that piece! The Ping'an Tie's calligraphy was flowy and uninhibited—how could it be a fake?

The crowd's eyes fell onto Darryl once again. They discussed heatedly among themselves.

"Master Max, please don't bother with him. He's still young and naive! He does not even know how to appreciate good calligraphy!"

"Yes! It looks like he does not know anything, yet he can shamelessly comment on your collection. What a joke!"

Debra panicked and stomped her feet when everyone started to taunt Darryl. She bit her lips and tugged Darryl's hands. "Darryl, let's go!"

Darryl smiled and then nodded. He was about to leave with Debra and Sara. However, just as he turned, he could hear an irritated voice from behind them. "Dude, you can leave, but you have to apologize to me first! You said that my collection is fake; you have tarnished my reputation! You have to bear the consequences of your words. Apologize to me now!"

## Chapter 959

"Yes, apologize to Master Max now!"

"Apologize!"

At the crowd's reprimands, Darryl slowly turned his head around and looked at Max. "Apologize? Why should I apologize? I may be direct, but I never lie. This Ping'an Tie is an imitation. Why should I apologize?"

The crowd got into an uproar.

That man was nuts! How could he be so rude to Master Max?

Debra was anxious as well. She knew that Darryl was a stubborn man.

Max glared at Darryl and asked, "What proof do you have that this is an imitation?"

Max had spent a considerable amount of money to acquire the Ping'an Tie. He had spent countless years studying calligraphy. He had also loved Wang Xizhi's work since he was young, so how could he be wrong?

At that moment, Angela Angel also said, "Mister, you said that the work is a fake. Do you have any proof?"

She sized Darryl up as she looked at him curiously. Why does that man look so familiar to



her? It was as if she had seen him somewhere before that, but she could not pinpoint where.

Angela Angel was an A-list celebrity, so, how would she remember minor incidents during her concert? She was also not there when Don Angel crashed Lily with his car. So, she had only met Darryl once during the show, and she had long forgotten about it.

Angela liked to collect antiques, too; that was how she became friends with Max. When she saw Darryl questioned Max's collection, she was displeased as well.

Gasp!

Even Angela Angel had said something. The entire crowd's eyes were on Darryl as they anticipated his answer.

Darryl smiled and enunciated his words, "  
Because... I was the one who did this Ping'an Tie!  
"

What?

The crowd went silent before they roared in laughter.

Did they mishear him? He said that he wrote the Ping'an Tie? They continued to laugh.

Debra shuddered and bit her lips. She had thought that the Ping'an Tie looked familiar. Then she realized that it was the same copy that Darryl had done.



Debra felt her legs weakened, her knees almost buckled in front of Darryl. The man that she had set her eyes on was an amazing person. A master collector had acquired his work and thought it was the real piece.

The crowd's laughter got louder and louder.

"This dude is a joke! It's not enough that he said that it was fake, he had to say that he had written it!"

"I think he did this on purpose to gain Master Max's attention!"

"Yes! He's just asking for attention and trying to show off!"

The comments from the crowd came non-stop, but Darryl laughed. "You think I did this on purpose to gain Max Harrington's attention? You all overthink this. He is underqualified!"

The crowd's expressions darkened. Darryl's words obviously meant that he did not treat Max as equal; he looked down on the man!

No matter who heard it, they would not be able to take it too.

Max could not take it any longer. He sneered as he looked at Darryl. "You said that my collection of the Ping'an Tie is your copy. If that's the case, I'm sure you won't mind showing us on the spot—write another copy!"

His eyes flashed gloomily. 'Shameless person! I

will teach you a lesson!"

Then, at his orders, the staff quickly set up a table with a brush, paper, and ink.

At that moment, the crowd started their taunts again.

"Yes! You should not only say it; prove it to us!"

"If you have the skills, then show us!"

"I don't think he would dare to!"

The crowd's eyes were all on him as they looked at him condescendingly and mischievously.

How would he dare to look down on Master Max? He had asked for it!

Darryl chuckled. He said nothing and picked up the brush. He dipped it in ink and waved the huge brush flamboyantly. The Ping'an Tie started to appear on the paper!

There was only total silence!

The entire exhibition hall was in dead silence! Only the sounds of a brush as it painted against the paper could be heard!

The crowd's expression tensed. They were all shocked and started to tremble.

They saw Darryl wrote those words with energy and vigor, yet the writing did not lose its carefreeness! The entire work looked precisely the same as the original Wang Xizhi one!

Chapter 959

That person was skilled!

Max was stunned. He looked at Darryl in a dazed and could not say anything for a long while.

## Chapter 960

The Ping'an Tie that Darryl produced looked precisely like the one on the wall, be it in terms of artistry or technique! The one he just did even had a higher level of artistry than the one on the wall!

Did he actually write the one on the wall?

How did that seemingly good-for-nothing person have such a great talent in calligraphy?

"You—" After a long time, Max finally snapped back to his senses. At that moment, he sweated profusely. He sized Darryl up and said, "My friend, which family are you from? Why did you attend my exhibition today?"

"This person doesn't seem like an ordinary person! However, he embarrassed me in front of everyone, that is too much! Now the entire Mid City knows that I have fake items in my exhibition!" Max thought.

Max was furious, but he was afraid that Darryl was from an influential family that he could not offend. That was why he asked about his family. Max had invited many affluent families to his exhibition, so many of his guests were quite influential.

Darryl smiled as he held Debra's hand. "Me? My wife and I are here with my sister. She insisted



on coming to your exhibition. If she did not bug me, I would not have come here."

Debra blushed when Darryl referred to her as his wife. She took his arm shyly and buried her face in his shoulders.

When Darryl was finished, he scanned his surroundings, but Sara was nowhere to be found. Once she entered the exhibition, she did not follow Darryl, so he did not know where she was.

"You're here with your sister?" Max clenched his fist tightly. His eyes were red when he said, "Leave at once! You are not welcome here!"

Max initially thought that Darryl would say he was from some prominent family, but he said he was there with his sister! Max sneered, he was to offend Darryl anymore. "Leave at once! Just because you wrote a few words, do you think you're a scholar now? I think you're only here to cause a scene! Take your wife and sister and leave at once!"

"You—" Debra was furious. How could he be angry because he was embarrassed? That was the first time someone had chased her away, and she was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master. Debra sighed and whispered into Darryl's ears, "Let's go then..."

Darryl sighed as well; he felt unhappy too.

"It's so lively here!" Right at that moment, a

voice came through as Sara appeared happily. She was at other exhibition stalls to look at some interesting antiques, and she was in a good mood. When she saw many people around Darryl, she was there to have a look.

Sara still had no clue as to what had happened.

"Miss Carter!" When she appeared, Max's eyes brightened. He immediately welcomed her with a smile on his face. "Miss Carter, I'm Max Harrison. It is my honor that you came to my exhibition."

Max had changed from an arrogant person to a polite and respectful man.

He had no choice; the Carters were a prominent family of cultivators. Especially the master of the family, Zoran Carter. He was a powerful and respected man in the martial arts world.

Max, on the other hand, was only a famous collector. He dared not slack off in front of powerful families like the Carters.

That was the Carter family's second daughter?

She was youthful, smart, and pretty!

All eyes were on Sara. They did not even bother to look at Darryl anymore.

Sara nodded at Max. "So, you're Master Max. Your collection is amazing! I just saw a few bronze bells; they are gorgeous!"

"If you like them, I'll give them to you," Max

said humbly as he waved and laughed.

Even though the bronze bells cost a fortune, if he could be friends with Sara, it would be all worth it!

"Are you for real?" Sara was exceedingly pleased; stars sparkled in her eyes.

"Yes!" Max nodded fervently. He turned his head and instructed, "Come, give the bronze bell to Miss Sara Carter!"

"Yes!" A few young men in suits suddenly walked toward him and nodded.

Max laughed as he continued to say, "Right, by the way, I have a favor to ask of you, Miss Carter. I heard that your godbrother, Darryl Darby, always appears in the Carter mansion. If there's a chance one day, perhaps you can introduce me to him?"

Darryl and the six sects had gathered in Donghai City to fend off the New World Army. He had become the World Universe's hero, and the people revered him.

Even though Max was not part of the martial arts world, he had a deep admiration for Darryl.

Besides an exhibition in Mid City, the most important thing that Max wanted to do was to meet Darryl. He wanted to see his idol and hero in person.

Gasp!

At the mention of Darryl Darby, the crowd was in a heated discussion.

Darryl Darby was the World Universe's hero and the Elysium Gate's Sect Master. One could spend three days and three nights to talk about his heroic adventures and still would not be able to finish it. Everyone would want to meet him.

Angela was a little excited, as well. Even though she was a celebrity, she had heard the famous Darryl Darby's heroic stories. The man had valiantly fought off and defended against several hundred thousand men from the New World Army!

"You want to meet my brother?" Sara said as she looked at Max.

Sara scanned her surroundings before she noticed Darryl. She thought, 'Master Max is an interesting person. Darryl is clearly standing there, why does he still want me to introduce them?'



## Chapter 961

"Miss Carter, I would be eternally grateful if you could bring me to see Master Darby!" Max excitedly said.

"Haha!"

Darryl at the side was laughing at his words. Was his name so famous now?

Hearing Darryl laugh, Max frowned and yelled, "Why haven't you left yet?!"

Darryl was showing off his calligraphy just moments ago which annoyed Max who just wanted Darryl to leave. Max was about to take the walkie-talkie and call for security to escort Darryl out.

At the same moment, Sara was looking lividly at Max and reprimanded, "I brought my brother here! What right do you have to chase him off!"

Sara admired Darryl the most and would not take it when others disrespected him, so she was suddenly enraged. Even if the person was the famous Max Harrington, she would not allow it!

'What? Sara referred to that person as her brother?'

Everyone was instantly baffled.

'C-could this person be Darryl Darby?' Everyone

in the World Universe knew that Sara's brother was Darryl Darby!

Max's jaw dropped with his bewildered expression. His eyes were filled with disbelief.

Meanwhile, Darryl was as calm as still waters.

Sara then walked toward Darryl and adoringly hugged his arm before looking at Max, "He's my godbrother, Darryl Darby. Don't you want to see him so badly? Why are you chasing him away?"

"I..." Max's forehead was sweating profusely. He quickly walked over with an expression of fear and apologetically said, "Mister Darby. Master Darby, I'm s-so sorry to have offended you. I must be blind. I hope you don't mind me..."

At that moment, Max was anxious to death and on the brink of tears!

What did he just do? He was about to chase away his hero, Darryl Darby?!

Darryl smiled ambiguously at him without saying anything.

Everyone was bewildered at that scene.

'Darryl Darby! It's really him!'

"Mister Darby, please forgive my rudeness."

Max bowed a little in apology. "You must allow me to find a good place and treat you to good alcohol and food as an apology, please."

When he said that, Max was filled with fear yet

full of hope at the same time.

Darryl smiled dubiously, "Master Max, I thought you wanted me to f\*ck off just now? Now you want to treat me to a meal? You sure change your attitude faster than flipping a page of a book."

"Uh..." Max was sweating profusely on his forehead and was almost in tears. "Mister Darby, I was wrong. I hope you can forgive me."

Darryl stopped teasing him upon seeing his pretty sincere attitude. However, he shook his head. "I appreciate the gesture but let's forget about the meal. By the way, rub your eyes and look clearly next time before you collect any precious antiques."

"Y-yes, I'll remember your teachings." Max nodded furiously and dared not retort.

The entire crowd was silent and stunned at the scene in front of them.

Max Harrington was a person of high status but was behaving like a child in front of Darryl Darby. This scene was just too shocking.

However, no one dared to say anything.

In the end, the person before Max was the entire World Universe's hero, Darryl Darby.

Darryl did not bother to say anything further as he smiled at Sara and Debra. "Let's go. We should head home too."

He turned around and headed downstairs upon saying that.



## Chapter 962

Debra and Sara followed suit while Max stood there tense. He was stunned and remorseful when Darryl left. How could he ruin such a rare opportunity to meet with his hero?

He felt like slapping himself with that thought in mind.

Debra tilted her head while looking at Darryl once they were outside and gently laughed, "I didn't expect that you would be so famous here in the World Universe."

Debra noticed the admiration in the crowd's eyes as they looked at Darryl. She felt extremely happy and blissful that her man was so amazing.

Darryl chuckled and before he could say anything, Sara said, "Of course! Darryl is everyone's idol here in the World Universe. He has countless fangirls in love with him!"

Idol? Darryl laughed out loud at that word and could not help but ruffled Sara's head. "You're such a sweet talker."

Sara giggled, stuck her tongue out, and was being inexplicably cute.

"Mister Darryl!"

As they were laughing, an anxious voice came from behind.

Darryl turned around and was stunned as a petite figure came chasing after them from the exhibition's entrance. This woman was wearing high heels, denim jeans, and a white shirt — looking extremely sexy. It was Angela Angel.

'Why did she chase after us?' Darryl muttered in his heart.

"Ah!"

"Angela Angel, I love you!"

The surrounding fans suddenly screamed when Angela appeared and was about to surround her, but the security guards blocked them.

Angela approached Darryl in her high heels and seemed nervous. She bit her lip before gently saying with her trembling voice, "Mister Darryl, please stay where you are."

It was true that she had admired Darryl for a long time. Even though she herself was a celebrity and had met many amazing men, yet how could any of those men be compared to Darryl — a person who saved the entire mainland?

At that instant, Angela excitedly looked at Darryl as though a fan had finally met her idol with her uncontrollable fast heartbeat.

"Miss Angel, how may I help you?" Darryl smiled and asked Angela.

"1..." Angela bit her lip and did not dare to look

directly into Darryl's eyes. She softly said, "Your name has spread far and wide when Mister Darryl and the other sects defended Donghai city against the New World Army—making you very respectable. I wish to be your friend and perhaps we could exchange numbers? I hope you don't mind." Angela's eyes were filled with anxiety as she spoke.

'Ah, so it's about this.' Darryl laughed while looking at her before exchanging phone numbers with her.

Angela was inexplicably excited after saving Darryl's phone number in her cellphone. Were it not for the crowd watching her, she really wanted to hug her idol.

"I won't disturb you any further then, we'll see each other soon!" Angela said softly as she happily returned to the exhibition.

...

The other side of Donghai City!

Samantha sat on the sofa with her reddened eyes and gloomy expression.

Lily was also frowning opposite her and feeling helpless.

"What should we do? Our family is short of a hundred million and they want us to find the money. Where do we get a hundred million in such a short time?" At that moment, Samantha

could not help but harrumph furiously. "You previously did so much for the family. It's one thing to be ungrateful and they still want to force us into desperation!"

They still had not collected the money after a day.

Did they really have to sell off the mansion?

Samantha and Lily would be homeless were they to sell off the mansion. However, Granny Lyndon would sue Lily's father if they could not fork out the money.

It was no small sum! Where could they get so much money from?



## Chapter 963

"Mom, don't panic. I'll find a way and obtain the money," said Lily gently as she bit her lips.

"How? How are you going to obtain the money?" Samantha was extremely anxious. "It's close to a hundred million! Previously, you could earn from live-streaming but you haven't done it in a year! Furthermore, your face..."

As Samantha said that, she noticed Lily's extremely darkened expression and immediately realized her slip of the tongue before shutting up.

She knew she had triggered something painful in her daughter.

Lily did not mind all these as her mind was in a mess at that moment. She was adamant to not sell the mansion. However, even if she were to borrow from someone, no one would borrow her the money since it was close to 100 million after all!

"Yes!" Lily clapped her hands and quickly headed to her bedroom. She took out an exquisite box from her closet.

The gold-plated box looked luxurious and within it was a pair of crystal shoes. It was the Worship of Crystal!

"Lily, are you planning to sell this pair of

shoes?" Samantha could not help but let out a sigh with her pity-filled eyes. "This is your most favorite pair of shoes!"

Up until now, Samantha still did not know that Darryl was the one who gave Lily this Worship of Crystal shoes. She only knew that Lily had carefully kept it and was unwilling to wear it.

Lily bit her lip and stared at the Worship of Crystal before she gently said, "Mom, don't worry."

Truth be told, Lily was very unwilling to sell the pair of shoes because every time she saw them she would think about Darryl. How he used to protect her, take great care of her, and about every single moment she spent with Darryl.

She was extremely unwilling to sell it off, but had no choice!

...

On the other side, Carter Mansion.

Darryl, Debra, and Sara just came back from the exhibition.

Once they entered the courtyard, a maidservant quickly approached them and excitedly exclaimed, "Jewel is awake!"

'She is?!' Darryl was elated and suddenly quickened his steps to head toward Jewel's resting place.

"Jewel has awakened! That's great!" Sara

quickly followed along and was overjoyed as well.

Even though she had not spent much time with Jewel, they were alike in character—both were adorable and smart. Sara treated Jewel like her own younger sister.

“Woo!” Debra let out a sigh of relief. Her eyes were brimming with hope while being relieved at the same time.

The perpetrator’s identity would come to light once Jewel woke up. Until this day, Debra still believed that she had not seen wrongly on that night. The person that harmed Jewel was none other than Yvonne Young.

She quickened her steps and followed suit as well with that thought in mind.

The moment they arrived at the room, Jewel was lying in bed in good spirit but her face was still a little pale.

“Jewel!” Darryl excitedly walked over and sat beside her bed before tightly holding Jewel’s hand. “You’re finally awake!”

Darryl had not slept well for the past few days from being worried sick for Jewel.

Jewel forced a smile and feebly said, “Mister, I thought I’d died and won’t be able to serve you in the future!”

‘Silly girl. She’s so badly injured, yet still thinks about serving me.’ Darryl was heartbroken and

touched at the same time before patting her head. "Don't say such silly things. It's my fault that I didn't protect you. Don't worry. I won't allow you to be hurt anymore."

Darryl then let out a sigh of relief before seriously saying, "That's right. Jewel, who's the person who hit you the other day? Is it a stranger or someone you know?"



## Chapter 964

At Darryl's question, Debra looked at Jewel in concern with her clear and bright eyes filled with anxiety.

Sara who was beside also said, "Jewel, quick tell us. Who dares to hurt you? Darryl won't let them off."

"Hmm..." Jewel lightly bit her lip when facing the three of them. She contemplated a little in her heart before softly said, "It's too dark that night. I-I...didn't get a good look at the person."

Jewel was very conflicted inside as she said that and did not dare look at Darryl. She of course knew that it was Yvonne Young who hurt her that night but could not bear to tell Darryl.

Jewel did not know why Yvonne would hurt her. She only knew that Darryl and Yvonne had a very close relationship. She was afraid it would affect their relationship if she told the truth.

She also believed the person that Darryl liked must be kind-hearted. There must be a reason behind for Yvonne to hurt her, so Jewel decided not to tell the truth, but to personally ask Yvonne herself.

'She didn't see who it was?' Darryl frowned. He did not give it much thought but only sighed and gently comforted Jewel. "It's fine if you did not

see who it was. I'll protect you from now on and won't let you get hurt anymore."

At that, Darryl hugged Jewel.

Debra, by the side, shuddered. Her face was full of surprise.

'Jewel didn't see who's the perpetrator?' Debra firmly believed it was Yvonne Young from the start. However, Darryl did not believe that it was her. Now that Jewel claimed she did not see who her attacker was, Darryl would be even more convinced it was not Yvonne.

At that moment, Jewel scanned her surroundings and gently asked, "Mister, Where's Yvonne?"

Darryl laughed, "I sent her back to the Young Mansion for two days. She has left her home for a year after all."

"Woo!" Jewel let out a sigh of relief at his words and nodded slightly.

She would properly question Yvonne as to why she would attack her if the opportunity arises. As she thought about that, Jewel was secretly worried.

What if Yvonne attacked her again when they were alone together?

Debra noticed each of Jewel's expression changes.

"Jewel, what do you feel like eating? I'll get

them to prepare for you." Darryl lovingly held onto Jewel's hand.

'Jewel must be hungry from being unconscious for so many days.'

Jewel thought for a while before replying, "I feel like having porridge."

Darryl quickly stood up. "I'll get them to immediately make it for you."

He quickly left the room as he said that.

"Wait for me!" Sara yelled and chased after him. These days, Sara would follow suit wherever Darryl went.

Suddenly, it was Debra and Jewel left in the room.

"Woo..." Debra sat by the bed and slowly said after a long while, "Jewel, did you really not see the perpetrator's face? Tell me the truth."

"Debra..." Jewel was slightly stunned and began to stutter, "I-I..."

Debra lightly held onto Jewel's hand and continued, "You actually do know, right? You just don't feel like telling Darryl. Why aren't you telling him?"

Jewel bit her lip hard before smiling kindly and said, "It's Yvonne who hit me. I didn't tell Mister because I'm afraid it might affect their relationship. You know as well that they have

been separated for such a long time. It's so hard for them to finally meet again... There must be a reason why Yvonne attacked me..."

"Sigh!" Debra lightly sighed at those words.

Jewel was so kind that her heart started aching.



## Chapter 965

Meanwhile, Darryl walked out of the room and instructed two maidservants to prepare food for Jewel.

"Brother Darryl." Nimbus Dixon approached him from a distance at that moment.

Due to Darryl's relationship with the Carters, Elysium Gate members did not need to report when they entered the Carter Mansion.

Nimbus took an invitation card and respectfully handed it to Darryl when he was right in front of Darryl. "Brother Darryl, this is an invitation from Shaolin, Wudang, and the Five Sects who are preparing to hold a martial arts conference."

'Martial arts conference?' Darryl accepted the invitation card. He could not help but frown and muttered.

Nimbus continued, "I hear that all sects will be attending this martial arts conference. By the way, Flower Mountain and the Eternal Life Palace Sect have also received the invitations."

'Dax and Chester are invited too? Let's go have a look then.' Darryl thought before nodding and replied, "Right, I got it."

...

Lily's mansion in Donghai City.

Lily was sitting in the living hall and looking gloomy while hugging an empty box.

She had just sold the Worship of Crystal for 100 million at Roger's Auction.

Roger's Auction was a famous auction in Donghai City where Darryl previously met Zion and Evelyn Featherstone.

Lily felt empty inside and inexplicably upset after selling off the Worship of Crystal.

"Lily, have you readied the money?" A man then walked into the hall with a sneer on his face at that moment. It was William Lyndon.

William sat self-invitingly on the sofa in a disrespectful manner when he approached Lily.

Lily replied coldly, "Yes, I've just transferred to the family's account. You can check for yourself."

'So fast?' William frowned before calling someone.

Once he confirmed that the money had been transferred through, he sized up Lily in surprise before jeered and said, "Well done, Lily. Oh my, aren't you rich. You could get a hundred million in just three days. It seems like we've underestimated you."

He then scanned the house and asked, "Did you sell off the mansion?"

Lily did not bother to talk to him. "You can leave now since I've given you the money."

She was extremely disappointed after selling off her precious Worship of Crystal.

Samantha came out of her room at the moment upon hearing the commotion before pointing at William and yelling, "William Lyndon, you really hoped for us to sell off the mansion? Let me tell you this, we refuse to be homeless! Lily sold off the Worship of Crystal and paid you the money so you can leave. We won't have any further relations with the Lyndons from now on!"

'What? A pair of Worship of Crystal could sell for a hundred million?' William was stunned at those words. 'A pair of stupid shoes could fetch for so much? Looks like Lily has more good stuff with her.'

His eyes sparkled with that thought in mind and sneered, "Don't think we're done with you. We're seriously lacking in capital and a hundred million is far from enough. You have to give us another fifty million."

Granny Lyndon was getting older. Sooner or later her estate would be passed on to William. He would be even happier the more money their family gets, so he had to violently extort this mother and daughter pair.

'What? Another fifty million?' Lily trembled and

looked at William before coldly said, "On what account? We've previously agreed on a hundred million!"

Samantha could not take it any longer as well and yelled at William, "You're reneging back on your words! Do you still have any humanity? Are you trying to drive both of us to destitution? Has your guilty conscience been eaten by dogs?"

"Humanity? You dare mention about humanity to me?"



## Chapter 966

William slowly stood up and flatly said, "Previously, when Lily's father scammed their family of a few billion, did we ask you to return? We are only asking for one hundred and fifty million now yet you complain that we're inhumane?"

At that moment, William's expression was extremely cold. "I'll tell you this, you better pass us the money tomorrow or I'm going to find someone to mortgage this house. Just prepare for Lily's father to end up in jail if you don't obey."

William turned and left once he said that.

"You..." Lily was livid and wanted to argue back but William had gone away.

"How barbaric! How are we going to survive..."

Samantha was trembling in anger as she sat there with her tears started falling.

...

The next day, the Hexad School in Donghai City.

Donghai City was in an unprecedented crisis a year ago when the New World Army attacked. However, thanks to huge resistance and defense from each sect, Donghai City was saved such that the Hexad School was not even affected by

the battle.

It was the weekend at that moment with students having their breaks. However, the Hexad School hall was surprisingly lively.

For the past two days, important news was spread throughout the entire martial arts community with Wudang and Shaolin being the leaders of the Five Sects who were planning to hold a martial arts conference in the Hexad School.

Ever since the New World Army attacked, the Five Sects have learned their lesson.

Donghai City had almost fallen into the enemy's hands because there was no unity among the sects and no unified command. Therefore, the Five Sects were prepared to force alliances and invited all the other sects as only by being united could they prepare for the next attack from the New World.

Most of the sect was already there when Darryl and his sworn brothers rushed to the hall.

In the middle of the hall, a huge stage was erected with dozens of seats that only sect masters were qualified to be seated there.

It could be seen that many sect masters like the Wudang Sect's Master Leonard, Shaolin's Master Reed, Emei's Aurora Hansen, the Beggars Sect Master, Iron Palms, Giant Whales, and Shiv Sect were already seated there for some

time.

Below the stage, thousands of people were seated in a sea of black with each of them being their sect's elites. It was an impressive view.

The other sect masters on stage stood up, smiled, and greeted them when Darry, Dax, and Chester entered the hall.

"Master Darby, I hope you're fine."

"We haven't seen each other in a year and you're still looking as spirited as ever."

Previously at the Wishing Star Tower, Darryl showed great righteousness when they fought against the New World Army. His courage and willingness to sacrifice himself made the other sects deeply admire him.

All of them were of course smiling toward Darryl at that moment.

Aurora Hansen sat there with her icy-cold face and did not even bother to stand up while looking at Darryl with utter animosity!

A year ago, she pushed Darryl into the volcano crater and was sure that he was dead.

However, she had not expected that not only did he not die, but his powers had increased substantially. He immediately saved the Carter family from a catastrophe when he returned to the World Universe.

She could not hold back the anger in her heart at

the thought of how her junior sister—Mother Abbess Serendipity—died by Darryl's hands!

However, today was the martial arts conference which had to do with the World Universe's security so Aurora could not get angry and had to bear with it.

Darryl smiled and exchanged greetings with the various sect masters before going up on stage and sat in his seat.

Dax and Chester were both sitting next to him.

The three sworn brothers were from the leaves of the same tree, so they naturally were arranged to be seated together.

Suddenly, Darryl felt the cold glares from Aurora as they locked eyes with each other.

'Level One Martial Emperor?' Darryl was stunned. The last time he saw Aurora, she was still at the level of a Martial Saint. In the short span of a year, she managed to climb up and became a Martial Emperor?

Darryl was not the only person looking at Aurora. Most men there had their eyes on her whether subconsciously or otherwise. The Emei Sect Master, Aurora was always fond of wearing long dresses. However, she was in deep blue denim jeans and a fitted shirt on that day.

It had to be said that she looked extremely sexy.

However, Darryl had zero interest in her except



for being seethed with loathing! She pushed him into the volcano crater a year ago and almost caused him to lose his life!

Darryl looked at her with a smile and said, "Master Hansen, I haven't seen you for a year. Are you changing your image and starting to go the sexy route?"