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Uh...

Darryl felt awkward, and at the same time, he was perplexed. Celine was a conservative woman.

'She has her priority wrong. She ought to be worried about her survival, not her virtue! Besides, I'm just trying to help remove the ramifications from the Heavenly Flame Core in her body.'

As he pondered, Darryl suddenly remembered something. He smiled at Celine. "Okay, I won't go near you, so don't panic. I have some elixir pills with me. Let me see if I can find some Concentration Pills."

The Concentration Pill could help to clear one's mind and help them to stay focused. It was specifically used to target those who had a psychotic break. Darryl had some elixir pills from Emperor Hou Yi's secret chamber. He was in a rush and had no time to check out what he had managed to bag—he might have some Concentration Pills.

Mmm!

Celine's eyes lit up when she heard the good news; she immediately nodded in agreement.

Darryl took out all the elixir pills he had and carefully examined them, one by one. He felt disappointed.

He had many types of elixir pills, but he did not have a single Concentration Pill.

Celine's heart sank when she noticed Darryl's expression. She was anguished!

'Should I try my best to withstand the effect? But, it's the Heavenly Flame Core's aftereffect!'

She felt like she was at the edge of a volcanic crater—the extreme heat was unbearable. She continued to roll her sexy body on the ground as she tried to endure the tormenting experience.

Ugh!

Darryl sighed as he comforted Celine. "Don't panic. I can refine a Concentration Pill, but it might take some time. Hang on; I'll go look for some herbs!"

'What? Did he say he can renew a Concentration Pill?'

Celine was shocked to hear that. She stared wide-eyed at Darryl. She was so weak she could barely speak, but she was completely thrown aback from the look of her eyes.

She was shocked!

The Concentration Pill was known as the most premium spiritual pill in The Art of Elixir. Once a cultivator fell into a psychotic break, it was as if they had one foot in the grave. The Concentration Pill was the only solution to save the cultivator. That was how vital the pill was!

Besides that, the process to rene the Concentration Pill was extremely unique. Ordinary elixir masters would not even have its formula.

Celine found it hard to believe that Darryl, who stood before her, could rene the Concentration Pill. He was simply incredible.

"Very well!" Celine nodded as she thought about that in her mind. At the same time, she bit her lips to endure the excruciating pain.

"Master!"

Queenie was distraught. "Can you hold on? Why won't you let my brother-in-law help you to get rid of it quickly?"

Celine shook her head. She bit her lips and said nothing.

If she agreed to allow Darryl to get rid of the Heavenly Flame Core in her, they would need to have skin-to-skin contact. Even though she admired Darryl very much and they were friends, she was unwilling to go down that path with him.

"I'll go and get the herbs!"

Darryl shook his head and smiled helplessly. Then, he turned and walked toward the distant woods.

"Wait!"

Darryl heard Celine's weak voice as he took a few steps.

He stopped and looked backward. He saw Celine bite her lips; her beautiful face was bright red with embarrassment. She said softly, "You... I guess you can just help me get rid of it..." Her voice sounded so faint that it was almost impossible to hear her if one did not listen hard enough.

Celine was a strong-willed person; she would not let Darryl touch her. However, the reaction of Heavenly Flame Core was too strong, and she could not hold it any longer.

'There she goes. She can't hold it any longer.' Darryl chuckled discreetly. He smiled faintly. Then, he walked forward and then sat cross-legged in front of Celine. He said, "Let's start."

Darryl kept his eyes on Celine all the time; he felt as if he had been hypnotized.

Celine looked like a fairy from heaven. His heart pounded as he admired her beauty and the perfect curves of her body at such close proximity.

Celine did not speak. She merely closed her eyes shyly.

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Queenie, who was next to Celine, cracked a smile.

She knew her master would be ne with her brother-in-law's help.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a sudden breath of aura came from the sky. Then, a slender gure swooped down quickly like a night elf.

Darryl turned his head to catch a glimpse. He was shocked; his expression changed drastically.

'Why is she here?'

...

Meanwhile, at the prison in the New World's Royal City.

The sky was dark as night fell. Dax, Chester, and everyone else around them was depressed. They were extremely despondent.

Donoghue had killed Zoran and took Susan away.

They were angered as well as discouraged by the repeated blows.

Darryl had rescued them, so they figured that he must have been in trouble as well.

Squeak...

Suddenly, the prison door was pushed ajar, and then someone walked in slowly; they had an evil smile on their face. It was Florian.

Several royal guards stood behind him.

Oh, no!

Everyone glared at him. At the same time, they were distraught.

Florian had brought Donoghue to the prison the previous day, which led to Sir Zoran's tragic death. 'Why is he here so late at night?'

Florian wore a smile on his face. He looked around before he nally pointed at Debra. "Bring her here!"

Pitter-patter!

At his command, several royal guards strode to the cell and brought Debra out with them.

Debra's pretty face looked angry. She struggled frantically, but her hands were tied, and her acupoints were sealed; she could not move around much.

Huh!

The entire cell went into chaos. Everyone glared at Florian ercely as they hurled abuses at him. They were so angry that they could skin him and eat him alive!

"Florian, stop it!"

"Stop! Come at me instead!"

Dax was furious. His eyes were red as he shouted at Florian furiously.

"Florian, let go of my sister-in-law. Take me if you want to torture us. If you dare to touch a single hair on my sister-in-law's head, I won't let you go even if I have to die."

Dax was already in distress when Donoghue killed Zoran right before his eyes.

He felt like he had let Darryl down as he had failed to protect his godfather. If he were to fail to protect Darryl's woman again, then he might as well just die.

Florian's face turned grave aer he heard the remarks hurled at him. He turned to Dax and said coldly, "Why the hell are you guys yelling? I'm here to interrogate the prisoners today. What's the hurry? We'll go with Debra rst. You'll get your turn very soon."

Florian waved his hand. "Take her away!" He le aer he said that. Several royal guards took Debra and quickly went aer Florian. "Miss Debra!"

"Sister-in-law!"

"Sister Debra!"

Everyone in the cell was somber and furious—they broke down, shouted, and wailed.

Waa!

Debra's beautiful eyes gleamed with tears. She turned around and looked at everyone with great despair. They were distraught.

'Darryl, why haven't you shown up yet?'

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Tears welled in Debra's eyes and blurred her vision. 'Darryl, I may not survive tonight. I won't be able to stay by your side and serve you anymore in the future.'

Soon, Debra was taken to the Supervision Unit.

That was where Florian handled his social duties.

Whoa!

Debra was stunned as soon as she entered the Supervision Unit hall.

There were no instruments to torture her for the truth. Instead, there was a table of a sumptuous feast—the food was steaming hot, and it smelled great.

'What's going on?'

Debra was a wise and intelligent woman—the scene blew her mind. "All of you, go!"

Florian waved at the royal guards.

"Yes, Master!" The guards responded quickly before they retreated. Only Florian and Debra were left in the huge hall.

Florian showed a slight smile on his face. He approached Debra before he waved his sword to cut the rope around Debra's hand. Then, he said, "Miss Debra, I'm sorry that you're frightened!"

"What do you mean?" Debra frowned. She took a step backward to move further away from Florian; she was on her guard.

When she saw Florian's politeness and guileful act, Debra wondered about Florian's ulterior move.

Ugh!

Florian sighed; he was helpless. He sat by the table, took a glass of wine, and drank it. Then, he looked at Debra and said, "Miss Debra, I know that you and your friends in prison hate me very much, but I can't help it. I can't help it!"

Debra blinked in confusion. She did not reply to Florian.

Florian continued to say, "Yes, I've done a lot of things to Darryl. I've always thought about my glory and prosperity, but I've changed since the death of the New World Emperor.

"The Emperor thought very highly of me. I thought that I had support and I could live without worry for the rest of my life. Just when I was riding high, the Emperor had died. Even though Lord Kenny has been good to me since he became the Emperor, I know that he does not trust me entirely."

Florian feigned a miserable look when he spoke as he observed Debra's expression discreetly.

Debra remained quiet as she grunted disdainfully in her mind.

'I would be surprised if Lord Kenny trusts a double edge sword like you.

You're unreliable!

Phew!

Florian took a deep breath and continued with a wry smile. "I realized no matter the strength of my support; it might just collapse at any time. I'll never forget Darryl's fearlessness and imposing aura when he challenged the New World Royals. What he did woke me up; I have to be independent, and I should always remember my roots.

"I was wrong before; I've been terribly wrong! Do you know that I felt horrible when Donoghue shot and killed Sir Carter last night? I wanted to set all of you free, but I couldn't do that. There were too many royal guards.

"No matter what you think of me, I can only try to make up for my mistakes now. I figured a way out and took you out to avoid being noticed. . ."

Florian looked serious; he sounded sincere. "You—"

Debra's lips parted slightly; she was still doubtful. "Do you really think so?"

Thud!

All of a sudden, Florian knelt on the ground. Tears streamed down his cheeks as he blamed himself guiltily. "Miss Debra, Darryl trusts you the most. I can only tell you these things, and you're the first one I rescued. If you don't believe me, then kill me."

Florian offered his sword to Debra.

Debra did not take it; her beautiful eyes looked at Florian with suspicion.

Who would believe that a man, who had done evil deeds, to repent so suddenly?

"Miss Debra, you can take a look outside. I have removed all the guards!"

Florian said sincerely as he pointed outside. "You can go now! I will never stop you! I just hope that you'll find Darryl as soon as possible after you get out of here. I'll help you both from the inside as we work together to release everyone from the World Universe!"

Debra was slightly moved by Florian's confession.

She thought that Florian might have genuinely repented since he spoke so earnestly.

Besides, he was right—there were many guards outside.

"Are you really letting me go?" Debra asked quizzically.

Florian nodded hurriedly; then, he smiled bitterly. "Are you still unwilling to believe me? You are now in my hands. If I were to plot against you, why would I waste so much time talking to you?"

Next, Florian glanced at the banquet table next to him. "I know that you haven't eaten or slept well these few days. Therefore, I've prepared this meal especially for you. And this is not wine; I made a drink with the Revival Pill. After drinking it, you can recover your strength quickly to go and look for Darryl as soon as possible. Miss Debra, whether you believe it or not, I've told you what I could. If you prefer to act without me, then I shall leave you to it."

Florian immediately strode out; he disappeared from Debra's line of sight in the blink of an eye.

Debra was the only one in the Supervision Unit's hall. 'Is he really letting me go?'

Debra frowned in the direction where Florian took off. She was indecisive for quite some time.

Suddenly, Debra walked to the table and picked up the glass of wine. She leaned in and sniffed it.

Florian was right—that was not wine.

The liquid in the wine glass smelled like the aroma of a medicinal pill. The scent was quite unique—it was the Revival Pill, indeed.

However, Debra had no idea that a pair of eyes watched her excitedly in a dark corner outside the hall.

It was Florian!

Yes, Florian had only put up an act.

Ever since Debra and the rest were arrested, Florian had been thinking about those beautiful women. There were too many people in the prison, and it was hard for him to do anything shy when Ambrose checked on them frequently.

Ambrose was away to run some errands, so Florian knew that it was his golden opportunity.

Florian was most obsessed with Debra, so he brought her out. Debra was proficient in all kinds of musical instruments, chess, calligraphy, and painting.

Florian knew that if he were to force himself on Debra, she would definitely struggle frantically. He would risk trouble if someone knew what he had done. After all, Debra and the others were severe offenders who Lord Kenny had put into prison.

Therefore, Florian deliberately put on an act to deceive Debra. He wanted to gain her trust. Indeed, there was Novice Epoch Pill in the wine, but he had also put the Fuzzy Powder in the wine.

No matter a woman's strength, she would become light-headed after she took the Fuzzy Powder.

He chuckled. 'Looks like I did not cry in vain.'

Florian was excited when he saw Debra finally picked up the wine glass in the hall.

As long as Debra drank it, she would be Florian's that night. In the hall... Debra held the wine glass, but she did not immediately drink the liquid—she stood there hesitantly.

'Should I drink it? Would Florian lie to me?'

Aer a few minutes, the man had not returned. Debra let down her guard and brought the wine glass to her lips.

Gulp!

The next second, Debra tilted her neck and drank the liquid.

As soon as she drank it, there she heard a burst of laughter from the outside. Then, Florian walked in with a proud and lecherous look on his face. "The dignified Artemis Sect Master, the famous and talented woman from the Great East—is it so easy to trick her?"

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"You—"

Debra's pretty face changed abruptly. Subconsciously, she tried to garner her internal energy, but she could not feel any of it. Her body was weak, so she sat on a chair.

Debra knew that she had not recovered the slightest bit after she drank the glass of liquid.

It was not only that; she had started to feel dizzy too.

"You shameless b*stard!" Debra realized that she had been cheated. She was ashamed and furious; she yelled at Florian.

"My beautiful Debra, there's no such thing as too much deception. Let me tell you—the thing you just drank had the Fuzzy Powder liquid in it. No matter how prim and proper a woman is, she will be horny after drinking it!"

Florian said smugly as he walked into the hall slowly.

'What? Fuzzy Powder?'

Debra was shocked to hear that.

She glared at Florian. "Such a despicable man. Aren't you afraid of karma?"

Debra was very regretful when she said that.

Everyone knew that Florian had sullied his sister-in-law and framed Darryl for it back in Donghai City. Florian was an animal—how could he possibly repent?

Why did she let down her guard?

Florian walked toward Debra and plunged into a seat beside her. "I'll take any karma just to spend a night with you, my beautiful Debra!" Florian said with a wide grin as he reached out to catch Debra's wrist.

Debra ducked his attempt. Her delicate face was full of resistance and iciness. "Get lost!"

Her acupoints had been sealed, and she had drunk some liquid with Fuzzy Powder. She tried to dodge him, but she had gotten weaker.

"Tsk, ts, ts! So sexy! The angry look on your face is simply alluring. I'm going to get you tonight."

Debra's scolding did not stop Florian. Instead, it sparked his interest. He reached out and grabbed her again!

Florian was much faster that time—Debra failed to avoid the tight grip on her wrist.

The man approached her and snied her body. The scent intoxicated him.

"You smell so good!"

"Get lost! Get lost!"

Debra was angry. She rebuked Florian as she struggled. "Let me go!"

However, she did not have much strength. How could she break free?

"Hey!"

Florian became more excited as he looked at Debra with a smile. "Just scream as loud as you want. I have removed all the guards from the entire Supervision Unit. There are only two of us here. No one will come to your rescue even if you hurt your throat from all the screaming."

Florian grasped Debra's arm in one hand and was ready to tear her clothes with the other hand.

Debra was extremely embarrassed and angry, and at the same time, she was in total despair.

'Is this God's will? If Florian were to touch me, how would I face Darryl in the future? I should just die.'

Thump!

Florian was about to tear Debra's dress into pieces when someone kicked the door open—it was loud!

"F*ck!"

Florian was furious; he cursed as someone had interrupted his plan. At the same time, he turned his head around to have a look—he almost got a heart attack. He drew in a sharp breath of cold air and swallowed the words that he wanted to say.

It was his wife—Yumi!

Florian was notoriously afraid of his wife. He still could not change that fact even when he was already a First Grade Social in the New World continent.

Pu!

Yumi looked furious when she saw the blush on Debra's face. The woman sat on a chair, and her eyes looked dull—she was obviously drugged!

Florian recovered his senses. He forced a smile and said, "Wife, why are you—"

Slap!

Before he could finish his sentence, Yumi rushed toward Florian and slapped him hard on his face. She pointed a finger at his nose and cursed.

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"Florian, you prick! You told me that you have social duties today and you won't be home tonight. Is this your so-called social duty? How could you do this to me? B*stard! Do you even feel sorry for doing this to me?"

Thud!

Florian panicked as he could feel his wife's burning anger. He hurriedly knelt on the ground and slapped himself repeatedly. "My dear wife, I'm wrong. I am worse than an animal. I am obsessed with sex. I'm sorry. I'm sorry—"

He tried to explain himself. "Actually, I didn't do anything to her. I was just interrogating her."

He had yet to take off his clothes or touch Debra; he could definitely lie through it!

"Did you say you were interrogating her?"

Yumi chuckled; she could not believe her ears. "Then what's with the food and wine? You've drugged her, haven't you?"

Yumi knew her husband well. He was extremely lustful, and she could tell that he was lying at a glance.

Uh...

Florian was embarrassed, but still, he tried his best to explain. "She's not giving me any information, so I decided to use the medicine on her so that she would tell me Darryl's whereabouts. The wine is to make her drunk and also so that she would let her guard down!"

"Fine! Don't give me so many excuses!"

Yumi glared at Florian and said impatiently, "Come with me. I have something to tell you!"

Since Florian failed in getting his way with Debra, Yumi was too lazy to care about it!

Yumi turned around and went to the courtyard outside. Phew!

Florian breathed a sigh of relief. He went with Yumi quickly and then cautiously said, "My dear, what's the matter?"

"I have a question for you." Yumi glared at him and asked, "Yesterday, Donoghue came and congratulated His Majesty on his enthronement ceremony, right? Then, you took him to the prison. And not only did you see him kill Sir Carter with your own eyes, but you also helped him to spread the news to lure Darryl out of hiding?"

Yumi kept a straight face when she said that, but she was extremely ashamed and angry.

Ten years ago, Yumi had met Donoghue, who had wandered the ocean in Donghai City. Sometime after that, the man had sullied Yumi; she was tormented and humiliated.

Those incidents had been carved in Yumi's mind forever; she would never forget them.

Yumi went straight to the Supervision Unit and she found out that Donoghue was on the New World continent and her husband had made friends with him. She did not even hesitate about that.

Donoghue was Yumi's enemy, and she could not wait to cut him into a thousand pieces. How could she allow her husband to befriend Donoghue? "Yes!" Florian was stunned momentarily before he nodded. Then, he asked quizzically, "What's the matter?"

What had happened? His wife had never asked about his social duties.

Women valued their feminine virtue more than their lives, and it was the same for Yumi. She had been sullied by Donoghue ten years ago, but she told no one—not even Florian.

"What's going on?"

Yumi stomped her feet angrily. "Florian, do you know that even though Donoghue is also from the World Universe continent, he is a cruel demon! A few years ago, he brought some people back to the World Universe continent and kicked up a big fuss in the Carter mansion and hurt many cultivators. You shouldn't befriend this kind of person!

"Even though you have become a high social here and we don't need to return to the World Universe continent, we were from there, nonetheless. We have to observe our reputation. You've befriended Donoghue and helped him to torture people from our home. Do you want your name to stink for thousands of years to come?"

Yumi was firm and resolute. She would not allow Florian to refute her. She could not tell Florian the truth, so she could only make up some excuses.

However, Florian was confused!

'What the hell is going on? What's wrong with my wife? She had always been indifferent to people from the World Universe continent. Why is she acting all righteous today?'

"Did you hear me?" Yumi asked impatiently when she noticed Florian's puzzled face. "Stay away from Donoghue. You have to get rid of him when you have the chance. It will be a pain in the *ss to have him around!"

"Alright, whatever you say, my dear!" Florian forced a smile and quickly comforted Yumi.

No matter the reason, he would do as his wife wished.

Then, Florian tilted his head and glanced at Debra, who was still dizzy. He asked Yumi cautiously, "Then, what do we do about this woman?"

"Why? Are you still thinking about her?" Yumi's eyes went wide, and she replied sourly, "Leave her to me!"

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'What?'

Florian panicked; he said hastily, "I'm afraid that won't work. She is a criminal imprisoned by His Majesty—"

Yumi interrupted Florian coldly before he could finish speaking. "Quit trying to fool me. You think I don't know that you took this woman out of prison secretly. If you can disobey the imperial decree and bring her out of prison, why can't you leave her to me?"

Uh...

Florian was embarrassed as his wife had seen through him. He smiled and said, "Then, I'll leave it to you to deal with her!"

Florian had a smile on his face when he said that. However, he felt unspeakably distressed.

F*ck! He almost got his way with Debra.

Yumi ordered the royal guards to take Debra out of the Supervision Unit without any hesitation.

The drug's medicinal power had entirely intoxicated the woman; she was completely knocked out.

Soon, they were back at Yumi's home. She had arranged for Debra to be thrown into a dark room.

After some time, the drug in Debra's body disappeared gradually, and she woke up in a daze and to a splitting headache.

'Mmm? Did he do anything to me?'

Debra sat up; she was puzzled when she realized that her clothes were still neat and intact.

Debra glanced around at her surroundings as she thought about what could have happened. Suddenly, she shuddered! She realized that she was locked in a dark, damp, and moldy room.

'Where is this place?'

Debra frowned; she was confused!

When Yumi broke into the Supervision Unit, Debra was so dizzy that she had no idea what had happened afterward.

Squeak...

Just as Debra pondered that, someone pushed the door open. Then, Yumi slowly walked into the room with a few servants behind her!

"You—"

Debra furrowed her eyebrows as her eyes fell on Yumi. "Who are you?"

'Why am I not in the Supervision Unit? How did I end up here?'

"Who am I? B*tch! You still have the cheek to ask me that?"

Then, Yumi walked over toward Debra with an angry face and slapped her fiercely!

Slap!

There was a bright red handprint on Debra's delicate face.

Next, Yumi scolded her viciously. "Slut! You're a criminal captured by His Majesty, and you're about to die, yet you still have the cheek to seduce my man. What do you have to say when I caught you red-handed?"

'What? Did she say I seduced his man?'

Debra was extremely embarrassed and angry to hear that accusation. She glared at Yumi and said, "What nonsense is this? You are Florian's wife, right? Don't point your finger at me. He was the one who used despicable and shameless means—"

"Am I accusing you blindly?"

Yumi sneered, "How dare you talk back at me, b*tch! How thick-skinned are you?"

Yumi sounded cold as she waved her hand and said, "Teach this shameless slut a lesson."

Donoghue had humiliated her and forced her to leave the World Universe continent because of Darryl, and Debra was Darryl's woman. How could Yumi forgive Debra so easily when she had the woman in her hands? More importantly, Debra was as beautiful as a goddess, and even her husband was fascinated with her. How could Yumi take it?

"Yes, Ma'am!"

A maid stepped out from behind Yumi; she was Yumi's most trusted servant—Estella.

Estella held a leather whip in her hand; she smiled maliciously as she went straight toward Debra!

"What are you doing?"

Debra was furious when she saw Estella approached her with a leather whip!

How could Debra allow someone to humiliate her? She was the dignified Artemis Sect Master and also Darryl's woman!

Estella wore a contemptuous expression on her face. "You're a criminal who is about to die, yet you dared to seduce Master. How shameless! I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of Madam!"

Slash!

After Estella said that, so the whip in her hand landed on Debra's body. Even though the whip was not barbed, it had been soaked in saltwater. It created open wounds on Debra's skin wherever it landed. Soon, Debra's blood oozed from those wounds and stained her long dress!

Debra's body trembled violently under the salt water's stinging effect.

However, she bit her lips and did not make a sound.

"Tie her up!"

Yumi got angrier when she realized that Debra took the whipping well, so she gave a new order coldly.

Pitter-patter...

Several royal guards walked toward Debra and tied her up.

In the blink of an eye, Debra was tied up; she could not move an inch!

Yumi walked toward Debra slowly; she looked proud when she said, "I heard that you are the Artemis Sect' Sect Master and people in the Great East hold you in high respect. It must have been a surprise that you've been taken prisoner, and you seduced a man because you couldn't stand the loneliness! As a woman, I am ashamed of you!"

Debra was furious to hear the embarrassing remark hurled at her; she met Yumi's gaze fearlessly. She said firmly, "Let me repeat that. I didn't seduce Florian. He was the one who tried to approach me with bad intentions. If you want to blame someone, then go and handle your husband!"

"Well, well, well! How dare you make such a baseless accusation, you slut!"

Yumi was annoyed; she pointed at Debra. "You're still so stubborn after doing such a shameless thing. Beat her until she admits it!"

Estella waved her whip again.

Slash! Slash! Slash!

Everyone was shocked by the sound that the whip made.

Debra gritted her teeth to endure the pain, but she still looked warm.

"Mrs Darby, Mr James Kant is here!"

Suddenly, they heard a voice from outside. Then, a smart-looking man walked into the room slowly.

The man was about 40 years old. He was dressed in a gray robe, and he looked like an easy and carefree person.

Since Yumi was the wife of the Supervision Unit Social, she got the opportunity to meet many dignitaries and elites from the cultivation world in the Royal City—James was one of them.

The man claimed to be a Daoist, and he was good at facial fortune-telling. After he was acquainted with Yumi, he had given Yumi some helpful advice. Therefore, Yumi trusted him very much.

"Mr James, you are here!"

Yumi smiled and greeted James warmly—she was different from her stern self earlier.

James smiled faintly. "I didn't see you at the front hall just now. It seems like you are here educating someone, yes?"

His gaze fell on Debra when he talked, and he was taken aback.

Hiss!

'Isn't that Debra? The Artemis Sect's Sect Master from the Great East?'

James was shocked. There was a strange gleam of luster in his eyes when he watched Debra's eyes quietly.

He could not deny that Debra looked like a real goddess. Even when she was tied up and dripped with blood, her elegant temperament was still apparent.

"Mrs Darby, what's the matter?"

Aer a few seconds, James recovered his senses and asked Yumi that.

Yumi did not answer him immediately. Instead, she waved at the people around her. "You may go!"

"Yes, Madam!" Estella and the rest leave the room. Phew!

Aer everyone le, Yumi sighed and explained the situation to James carefully.

Yumi trusted the man, so she did not hide any details from him.

James quietly nodded aer he heard the complete account of the incident.

Then, he looked at Yumi solemnly. "Mrs Darby, what are you going to do with Debra?"

"I want to torture her," Yumi said with a faint smile.