

## Chapter 1067

"Ok!"

Monica could not decline since Yvette had said so. She nodded in agreement but had secretly decided to leave the New World Continent after attending the dinner at the mansion belonging to the High Official of the Board of Rites to find Darryl.

A few minutes later, Monica went to the backyard and carried her child. She would not leave the child at home alone if she was going to attend the dinner with Yvette.

Denise sneered when she saw Monica wanted to bring her baby along. However, she did not comment further since Yvette was around.

...

It was lively in a mansion in the Royal City.

The mansion gates had written the words 'The Darby Mansion'.

This mansion indeed belonged to Florian Darby.

When Florian first arrived at the New World Continent, he was just an adjutant and could only sleep in the barracks. After nearly two years of hard work and sleek methods, Florian advanced from a small lieutenant to the High Official of the Boards of Rites! He was greatly rewarded by the New World Emperor and had gained a high status in the court!

After appointing Florian as the High Official of the Boards of Rites, the New World Emperor awarded him a mansion.

The mansion built by the royal family had a grandiose and imposing inner layout. It also came with its own beautiful and elegant back garden.

It was Florian's birthday, so he had invited his colleagues to join in the celebration.

The Darby Mansion was well lit and decorated. The atmosphere was lively and almost every official with who Florian had a good relationship with was there.

At the hall's entrance, Florian stood there dressed in a black satin robe. He looked wealthy and was smiling as he greeted the guests. Almost every official was attending his birthday celebration that day.

Next to him was Yumi who wore a purple long skirt that showed off her perfect curves.

After staying there for more than a year, Yumi was seen dolled up in exquisite jewelry pieces and giving away the aura of a High Official's wife.

Florian was indescribably excited!

Many officials wanted to curry favor with him since he became the High Official of the Board of Rites. He felt proud that almost all the officials in the New World Continent

had attended his birthday celebration!

"Dear, I didn't lie to you, right? Your husband is now a first-grade official. We'll be able to enjoy glory and wealth from now on," said Florian excitedly while hugging Yumi's waist.

Yumi glared at him. "Look at you. Are you becoming so vain now because you have become the High Official of the Board of Rites?"

Though she said that, she felt happy at heart.

She was the wife to the High Official of the Board of Rites with everyone in the entire Royal City having to be respectful to her. It was the glory an ordinary woman could never enjoy!

The mansion's old butler quickly walked over and excitedly looked at Florian. "Master, Princess Yvette, and Lady Denise are here!"

The old housekeeper was admiring Florian when he said that!

The High Official of the Board of Rites indeed had high social status!

Even the Princess was invited!

"Quick, let's go greet them!" Florian was in high spirits and quickly walked down the steps with Yumi closely behind him.

The couple was extremely excited.

Yvette was His Majesty's most beloved daughter. She must have given Florian some face to come and attend his party!

Haha...

When the couple arrived at the gates, they saw Yvette and Denise slowly approaching while being surrounded by several maids.

Florian walked over quickly and knelt on the ground. "A pleasure to meet you, Your Highness. I'm honored that you can visit my mansion..."

Florian raised his head to look at Yvette and Denise as he said that.

Denise was wearing a yellow dress which gave off a refreshing look.

However, Yvette was wearing a tight-fitting long skirt that showed off her curves and looked so alluring, making the men unable to divert their eyes away from her.

For a while, Florian's eyes went wide but only took a few glances as he dared not be too presumptuous.

"Yumi is pleased to meet Your Highness!" Yumi walked over and slightly leaned in to join in the conversation.

"Alright, alright." Yvette casually waved her hand. "Today is Master Darby's birthday. You can eliminate the formalities."

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"Haha... Well, Your Highness. Please come in. The birthday banquet will begin soon."

Florian smiled and got up from the ground.

Mmm?

Suddenly, Florian was startled! His gaze landed somewhere behind Yvette! It was Monica!

'F\*ck! Why is this woman here?'

Florian gave Monica the up and down as they have not seen each other for more than two years. He thought the woman was even more beautiful than before!

Monica was holding the child and looking even more feminine than before which only further shocked Florian.

Yumi who was beside had also seen Monica! Her face instantly changed!

Yumi would be reminded of Darryl whenever she saw Monica! She was humiliated by Donoghue in every possible way because of Darryl! She was tortured day and night!

Yumi would never forget the days when she was humiliated by Donoghue! She never told Florian about it! Florian had never found out that his wife had been tortured in every possible way until then!

Yumi knew that Donoghue tortured her because of Darryl!

Yumi hated Darryl! She hated him so much so she gritted her teeth bitterly at the sight of Monica who was Darryl's woman!

At the same time, Monica was also stunned.

It turned out that... Florian was the High Official of the Board of Rites.

For a time, Monica's feelings became extremely complicated. She would not have come here if she knew! Monica only wanted to turn around and leave at that moment!

However, it would be embarrassing to Yvette if she left right away.

For a while, the atmosphere was embarrassing.

"What's happening?"

Yvette spoke to break the awkwardness.

"Nothing, haha!" Florian was the first to react. "Your Highness, hurry up and please come in!"

Florian walked into the hall with Yvette while he was talking.

Wow!

The hall was filled! There was an uproar in the hall when those people spotted Princess Yvette and Lady Denise!

"Even Princess Yvette and Lady Denise came. Master Darby has a high social status indeed."

"It seems that we'll have to rely more on Master Darby in the future."

Florian was so proud to hear those comments. He felt so puffed up he could almost float in mid-air.

Florian was very particular about the banquet.

The male guests were gathered in the front lobby with Florian being the host.

Meanwhile, the female guests were in the elegant hall at the back hosted by Yumi. The Princess could not be having dinner with a group of men after all.

In the elegant hall...

Yumi stood up slowly and looked at Monica with a strange smile when the female guests were seated. "Oh, Madam. Your son has grown!"

Yumi looked at Ambrose next to her and touched his head as she said, "This kid is very cute, but what a pity he's an illegitimate son."

"Whoa!"

There was a commotion among the audience after that remark was made!

Monica was already pregnant when the Emperor betrothed her to Lord Kenny.

Everyone knew the child was Darryl's who was from the World Universe Continent!

Lord Kenny loved his wife very much and ordered that no one should bring up this topic again, so everyone had almost forgotten about it in the past few years.

It inevitably caused controversy after Yumi mentioned it again! Everyone had their eyes on Ambrose.

Ambrose stood there with his confused little face. Although he was young, he was more sensitive than any ordinary child. His eyes were reddening and he almost cried upon hearing others calling him an illegitimate son.

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Monica was very embarrassed to hear her son being scolded! She could see that Yumi was deliberately making a fool of her!

Monica wanted to angrily leave the scene!

"Yumi!" Yvette who had been silent could not take the nonsense anymore. "Ambrose is very cute. Mind your words."

It was dead silent all of a sudden!

"Princess, I'm sorry. I was behaving inappropriately..." Yumi hurriedly apologized for her mistake.

"Haha!"

There was only a burst of laughter as a majestic man walked by not far away.

The man was about 1.8 meters tall. He was sturdy, burly, and undeniably handsome. He was just so handsome! He was no other than Sawyer, Lord Ping Xi's son!

The women around Sawyer covered their mouths and giggled like an idiot when they saw Sawyer.

He was just so hot!

Sawyer went straight to Yvette with a gentle smile without looking around and respectfully greeted, "Your Royal Highness, what a coincidence for us to meet again."

Although Yvette refused to marry him in front of hundreds of civil and military officials two days ago in the palace hall, His Majesty had decided on the marriage! As a consort, he had to take the initiative and approach the Princess!

Yvette did not even look at Sawyer and coldly said, "Is there anything?"

Yvette frowned as she said that. Why was Sawyer there? Had she known that Sawyer was there, she would not have attended the birthday celebration.

"Well, nothing particularly." Sawyer smiled awkwardly before taking out a delicate small box. "Your Royal Highness, I got someone to help buy this from the World Universe Continent. I hope you'll like it."

Sawyer opened the box after saying that.

Whoa!

All the young ladies around were wide-eyed and unspeakable envious.

He was indeed the consort chosen by His Majesty. He was so handsome and caring! Only a Princess was worthy of such a good man!

Inside the box was a diamond necklace.

Every diamond on it was shining bright.

No girl would not be touched by such a gift.

Yvette glanced around subconsciously and asked, "What is your purpose in giving me the necklace?"

The necklace was really pretty in all honesty.

Sawyer smiled slightly. "It's just a small gift which means nothing. I hope Your Highness will like it."

Monica pursed her lips into a smile as soon as Sawyer finished speaking.

Yvette asked in surprise, "Monica, why are you laughing?"

"Princess!" Monica leaned in and whispered, "Princess. Although you have been to the World Universe Continent, you probably don't know our customs. In the World Universe Continent, men give women necklaces and rings as a token of their love. It seems that Sawyer is very interested in you..."

What?

A love token!

Yvette's face flushed from the shame and anger.

"Pop!" Yvette knocked the box over and waved to Sawyer. "Who told you to give me the necklace? Get out, don't bother me again."

Yvette wore a look of disgust when she said that!

She had no feelings for Sawyer. What would she do with her life if she married him!

Ugh...

Sawyer was very embarrassed. After a long sigh, he took the necklace and knelt to Yvette. "I'll excuse myself."

Sawyer then stood up before turning around and left. The moment he turned around, Sawyer's expression flickered as a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

The Princess had quite a personality.

Yvette's attitude attracted Sawyer. 'One day you'll be mine. How exciting it will be to conquer such a woman.'

After Sawyer left, the female guests began to feast.

Yvette was initially in a good mood, but her mood had been affected after seeing Sawyer.

Yumi wanted to take advantage of the banquet to curry favor with Yvette. However, it was hard for her to do so when Yvette was feeling upset.

However, Yumi was well prepared. The banquet was a good opportunity to network

and since she had no chance with Yvette, she turned her attention toward Lady Denise!

Although Lady Denise did not have a high social status like Yvette, she was Lord Kenny's first wife.

After establishing a good relationship with her, Yumi would have gained a new line of opportunities.

"Lady Denise!" Yumi approached Denise with a glass of wine with a smile. "It's an honor to have Lady Denise here. I shall toast to you."

Denise smiled and simply replied, "Sister Yumi, how nice of you to say so."

In fact, Denise was in a bad mood.

Originally, she came as a guest to the Darby Mansion that day so she could relax, but she was annoyed when Monica came along! How could she be in the mood for drinks and chats?

Yumi saw the changes in Denise's expression and kept toasting to Denise. After a while, the two became acquainted.

When the banquet was halfway through, Yumi leaned in Denise's ear and whispered, "Lady Denise, you don't seem to be in a good mood today. Is it because of that woman?"

Yumi then glanced at Monica.

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Phew!

Denise breathed a long sigh and whispered, "Right. I don't know what the hell this woman used to make Lord Kenny go head over heels for her. I'm so annoyed every time I see her."

Haha...

Yumi was very excited to hear that as though she had found a common understanding with Lady Denise. "You're right, she doesn't look like a proper woman. Do you want to get rid of this woman?"

'Get rid of her?'

She wanted it so badly that even she dreams about it!

Denise's eyes lit up before she sighed and hesitantly said, "I thought about it too, but it's not that easy to do it."

Lord Kenny loved Monica so much and cared for her.

He would be furious she planned anything against Monica.

Yumi smiled upon noticing Denise's concern and said in a low voice, "I have a plan. I'll help you get her drunk. After returning to the palace, you should arrange for a servant to be on her bed... You should then bring people into her room and catch her red-handed in the act so she won't be able to defend herself. Lord Kenny won't be on her side at that time since no men will allow their women to be tainted."

Yumi wore a menacing look on her face when she suggested that!

'Darryl, I was humiliated by Donoghue because of you.

'So, I'll make your woman suffer!'

"Great idea!"

Denise's eyes lit up and she was overjoyed. "This idea sounds really wonderful."

Denise was just as wicked as Yumi and could not be more pleased to hear her plan.

Soon after they reached an agreement, Yumi walked over to Monica.

Yumi was being apologetic. "Madam, I'm wrong to say that about a child. Let me toast a glass of wine to you as an apology."

Yumi then emptied her glass before refilling Monica's.

"I..."

Monica forced a smile and was hesitant. "I can't drink."

Monica did not lie. She was truly bad at drinking. During her tenure as the Heaven Cult Mistress, she was the first to leave whenever there were large banquets.

Denise who was next to her expressed her displeasure by saying, "How could you not give someone some face when they pour wine for you?"

Her words were laced with acrimony.

"Ok!"

Monica had no choice so she took the glass and drank all of it.

After that, Yumi refilled her glass again and said with a smile, "Madam, we are both from the World Universe Continent and can be regarded as relatives. Let's toast each other with another glass."

Should she drink another glass?

She would be drunk if she did.

Monica was reluctant but could not turn Yumi down.

Afterward, Monica turned her head around at Yvette to ask for help in bailing her out of the situation.

However, Yvette was angered by Sawyer. She was sullenly and absent-mindedly thinking about that in her mind and did not sense Monica's gaze at all.

Under the well-executed plan of Yumi and Denise, Monica drank a lot of alcohol and was soon unconsciously drunk.

"Why did she drink so much?"

Yvette recovered her senses and saw Monica leaned on the table after having too much alcohol. She immediately asked the people around them what happened.

"Maybe she's in a good mood today so she drank a little more," responded Denise quickly.

Denise and Yumi looked at each other and laughed tacitly.

Oh!

'Maybe it's because she's happy from finding out that Darryl isn't dead, so she drank quite a fair bit.'

Yvette nodded without feeling suspicious of anything and waved her hand at the servant. "In this case, let's send her back to the palace."

"Yes," Denise spoke quickly and beckoned to the maid beside her. "Quick, take the Mistress back to the palace!"

A few maids soon brought Monica back to Guang Ping Palace.

After Denise returned to the palace at night, she quietly went into Monica's room and

sat on a chair in the hall before speaking to the maid beside her, "Go and get me a groom in the palace."

The maid was Denise's loyal confidant! She immediately reacted after receiving Denise's order and hurried off to summon a groom.

In the room, Monica was drunk and fast asleep while Denise stood by her bed with a smile on her face.

"You bitch who snatched all Lord Kenny's love from me. Wait till you get out of the palace.

"I'm going to ruin you tonight!"

After about half an incense stick of time, the room door was pushed open before a thin-bodied middle-aged man was brought in. He was a timid man dressed in sackcloth.

The so-called groom was Ian Maxwell!

Ian was a timid and weak man who tended Lord Kenny's horses in the palace and had worked diligently for more than ten years.

Denise waved her hand and signaled all the maids in the hall to retreat before looking at Ian with a wicked smile on the corner of her mouth. "Ian, you have been in the palace for so many years and worked extremely hard. You have not gotten married and had no children of your own. Today, I'll reward you by allowing you to experience the joys of being a man."

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'Experience the pleasures of being a man?'

Ian was slightly stunned at those words before asking with a confused face, "Lady Denise, it's my honor to be highly appreciated and care for Lord Kenny's horses. I dare not ask for anything else for the rest of my life! I'm afraid I don't understand Lady Denise's words."

As he spoke, he secretly wondered in his heart, 'Lady Denise is usually very mean. What is going on today?'

Denise could not help but harrumphed seeing how subservient he was and coldly said, "I want to grant you a gorgeous woman. Aren't you happy?"

'A gorgeous woman?' Ian finally understood her words. He was overjoyed and quickly replied, "I thank Lady Denise for your generosity and grace."

Ian had truly never been with a woman because of his timid personality.

He replied while scanning his surroundings. Other than Lady Denise, the only other person there was Monica Vaughn. Both of these ladies were Lord Kenny Bred's women! Where was the gorgeous woman Lady Denise mentioned?

Denise smiled seeing Ian's curious-looking face and said, "The gorgeous woman is lying on the bed. You can soon enjoy her!"

'What? Monica Vaughn is the gorgeous woman Lady Denise granted me?'

Instantly, Ian's face turned white!

Thud!

The next second, Ian trembled furiously and knelt. "Lady Denise, this is Mistress Monica. Even if I'm bold, I won't dare either."

'What joke is this? Monica might not have status at the Guang Ping Palace, but she was still Lord Kenny Bred's beloved.'

Touching Lord Kenny Bred's woman was equivalent to asking for a death sentence.

"Mistress?"

Denise's face darkened and coldly reprimanded, "How is this barbaric woman deserve to be called Mistress? Ian, you dare reject me when I'm giving you a gift?"

"I..."

At this moment, Ian was scared half to death. He sweated profusely and stuttered, "I truly don't dare. I-if Lord Kenny Bred knows h-he will behead me."

Denise frowned deeply and was extremely furious. "So you're afraid of Lord Kenny but not me?"

Denise took a deep breath and continued, "Let me tell you. If you don't do as I've said today, I could just find a random excuse to have you executed. If you did what I've asked of you, I can ensure that you'll still be alive even if Lord Kenny Bred blames you. At the same time, I'll give you a huge sum of money so you can go back to the countryside, build a huge house, and have a family..."

At that moment, Ian had no choice but to agree under Denise's threats and temptations. "Ok. I'll do it."

"Great!"

Denise nodded her head in satisfaction upon seeing his agreement. She smiled and said, "You'll sleep here tonight and enjoy her beauty. I'll come here tomorrow morning and when the b\*tch wakes up, you'll say that she seduced you."

After giving him instructions, Denise turned and left.

Suddenly, there was only Ian and Monica in the room.

When there was no one around, Ian got bolder and looked carefully at Monica on the bed.

Gasp.

At that instant, Ian could not help but gasp upon seeing Monica from a close distance and was in a daze. Monica was in a long dress and sleeping soundly on the bed. Her gorgeous face had an alluring blush due to the alcohol. It had to be said that Monica was extremely gorgeous.

Even though she was deep asleep due to being drunk, any man who saw her would not be able to resist her sexy body, exquisite face, and unique aura.

However, Ian was timid. Even though he agreed to Denise's commands and Monica was defenseless at this time, he still did not dare to approach her.

This was Lord Kenny Bred's woman after all! Furthermore, Monica was kind to everyone. If he defiled her, he no longer deserved to be human!

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At that moment, Ian stood there and looked at Monica in a daze. He only came to his senses a few minutes later before taking off his coat.

His face was filled with conflict and fear as he did that while muttering, "Mistress, you're kind and usually treat the servants well. You are like a fairy from heaven. How could I dare offend you? However, I don't dare defy Lady Denise's orders so I'll take off my clothes and pretend that we slept together. Tonight, I'll sit beside you and promise not to touch you at all."

Ian sat on the chair by the entrance after taking off his coat and did not move. In his heart, he only hoped for the night to pass by faster.

Ian could see that Lady Denise wanted to frame Monica. However, he was only a servant and could not do anything but helplessly follow orders. The only thing he could do was not touch Monica. As long as he played along tomorrow when Lady Denise brought people in, he could be considered to have accomplished his mission!

...

On the other side of Mistloren at Wanhai University!

"Darryl, come out and bring your test paper along," said the history teacher, Alisha Walls coldly and authoritatively.

Swoosh!

Instantly, everyone's eyes were on Darryl and were gleefully gloating. 'Haha, this dude got negative marks on his test! Miss Alisha is going to punish him! Haha!'

'Sigh, what must come will still come!' Darryl sighed. He picked up the test paper that had negative marks and walked out bitterly.

Alisha glared at Darryl after seeing him exiting and firmly said, "Follow me to my office." She then turned and slowly walked toward her office in her high heels.

Darryl did not ask any questions upon noticing his current situation, so he could only follow suit.

At her office, Alisha sat on the chair with her legs crossed and reprimanded, "You just transferred here yesterday, right? Have you never learned history? How could you even get the easiest question wrong? I've taught history for more than a year and have never seen someone like you! Do you know that you'll lower the class's average grade if you come to our class?"

Darryl sweated profusely and was almost in tears.

'F\*ck. I just came to Mistloren. How will I know its history?' Darryl muttered in his heart but did not dare to say a word.

Bobby Connor was right. Alisha Walls was a strict teacher. She might look weak on the

outside, but was terrifying when she got angry.

'F\*ck, this is too scary.'

Slam!

Alisha did not bother to say much as she took a history textbook from the table and threw it in front of Darryl. "You don't have to go to other classes from now onward. Copy this entire history textbook for me."

'What? Copy the entire book?' At that instant, Darryl's mind buzzed upon looking at the almost five-centimeter-thick textbook.

'F\*ck, how long will this take me?'

Looking at his expressions, Alisha did not budge but coldly said, "It's fine if you don't want to copy. I'll just inform your class teacher to transfer you to another class. I don't want to have such a lazy student."

Although she was just a history teacher, she still had the authority to transfer Darryl into another class.

"I-I'll do it! I'll copy!" Darryl nodded immediately with a bitter expression at her words.

If he were to be transferred to another class, how could he protect the Box sisters?

Alisha nodded and slowly stood up. "Then, you'll start copying now and can only leave once you've finished. Do you understand?"

As she said that, Alisha took her cup of tea and had a sip.

"Yes..." Darryl muttered.

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Not long after, Alisha walked out of the office in her high heels to her next class and left Darryl alone in the huge office.

Darryl's phone vibrated just as Alisha left.

There was no one in the office at that moment. Darryl sat casually on Alisha's seat before fishing out his phone. The screen showed that it was a message from Felix Blakely with detailed information about the Box family's ancestral hall accompanied by a blueprint.

'Haha! I know Felix will never disappoint me.' Darryl took a glance at the blueprint and was delighted. He could easily navigate his way into the Box family's ancestral hall with the blueprint and search for the Dragon Essence!

At that instant, Darryl was extremely excited. However, the next second, looking at the history textbook in front of him, Darryl's expression instantly collapsed.

'F\*ck, I almost forgot that I still have to copy the history textbook.'

Darryl actually wanted to leave school this very moment to check up on the Box family's ancestral hall.

However, Darryl also knew that once he leaves, it would still be alright if Alisha noticed, but if the Box sisters would definitely tell Robert Box if they got suspicious of him.

In the case he could not locate the Dragon Essence and was suspected by Robert, it would be a huge loss.

'Fine, I'll just have to obediently copy the textbook first.' After contemplating the pros and cons, Darryl sat down and helplessly started copying the textbook.

...

On the other side in The New World's Guang Ping Palace. Monica Vaughn's bedroom.

One night passed by quickly as Monica slowly became sober and woke up groggily on her bed. She felt a throbbing headache.

Her alcohol tolerance was never good and she drank way too much the previous night.

"Ambrose!" The moment she sat up she called her child's name.

However, Ambrose did not answer.

'Ambrose must have been with the nanny. Sigh, how could I get so drunk last night?'

As she wondered, Monica was about to get down from the bed when she shuddered at the very next moment! She saw a man standing by the entrance.

"Ian?" Monica frowned upon seeing the stableman. "Why are you here?" At the same time, she saw that Ian was bare-chested with his coat casually thrown on the floor.

Monica was stunned before she quickly checked her own clothing.

She noticed that she was not violated and suddenly let out a sigh of relief.

However, she was still surprised and angry at the same time. How could any woman endure the fact that there was a stranger in their own room?

"Mistress..." Seeing how Monica is awake, Ian was inexplicably nervous as he stuttered bitterly, "I-I..."

**Bang!**

Just when Ian was about to explain, a loud sound was heard before the door was slammed open.

It was followed by Lady Denise entering with her cold expression alongside dozens of men, maidservants, and guards. It was a huge affair.

"Y-you..." Monica could barely react to the sudden commotion. She looked at Denise and asked, "Lady Denise, what's going on? Why did you bring so many people to my room?"

"How dare you still pretend?!" At that, Denise angrily approached Monica and violently slapped her.

**Slap!**

The sound of the slap was loud and crisp as a red handprint immediately appeared on Monica's pretty face.

The next second, Denise started yelling with her extremely mean words. "You b\*tch! How dare you sleep with other men when Lord Kenny Bred isn't here! Now that I've caught you red-handed, what else do you have to say?"

Denise then pointed at Ian and said, "Take this audacious servant down!"

"Woola!"