

## Chapter 1113

Darryl looked at Robert and said solemnly, "I'm sorry, Sir, but I can't give you the Dragon Essence because I need it to save someone."

"What did you say?"

Robert's expression changed; he was furious. Even all the elites around him frowned.

Darryl looked at him calmly. "I won't hide anymore. I'm from the World Universe, and I'm the Elysium Gate's Sect Master. I came to Mistloren and became a bodyguard so that I can get the Dragon Essence to save my beloved woman."

Darryl looked at Robert closely. "I can't return the Dragon Essence, but I won't take it for free either. Let me know if you've any needs in the future. I'll try my best to help you."

Darryl sounded sincere when he made that offer.

After all, the Dragon Essence was a precious heirloom, and he could have taken it for nothing.

'What?'

'The Elysium Gate's Sect Master?'

For a moment, Robert was stunned. He looked at Darryl blankly; he was speechless.

Who had not heard of Darryl, the Elysium Gate's Sect Master? When Robert took him in as a bodyguard for his daughters, he thought the name sounded familiar, and he had probably heard it from somewhere, but he did not think much about it at the time.

He did not expect the young man in front of him was a well-known figure from the World Universe!

Everyone around them exclaimed and gasped!

"The Elysium Gate's Sect Master? Was he the one who destroyed the New World's Incandescent Sect?"

"No wonder he managed to attain such a powerful cultivation level at such a young age..."

Not long ago, the Hanson siblings held a birthday banquet at Mount Mingwang. Many sects from around continents congratulated them. Then, Darryl managed to exterminate the Incandescent Sect. The news spread like wildfire across nine continents. So, everyone was well aware of it.

The crowd was silent momentarily.

"Darryl!"

Suddenly, Robert regained his senses, and he said in a clear and unwavering tone. "The Dragon Essence is the Box family's heirloom. I'll never give it away, no matter what you

offer. I hope you can return it to me," Robert said firmly.

Darryl shook his head. "If that is the case, then there is nothing more to say. Let's assume that I've snatched it from you!"

Typically, Darryl was not someone who would want to make things difficult.

However, the Dragon Essence was the only thing that could save Little Fairy. Even if he were to be accused as immoral, he would never return it!

Otherwise, would it not be a waste of effort for him to travel all the way to Mistloren?

"You—"

Robert did not expect Darryl would answer so curtly. His face flushed; he was at a loss for words due to immense anger.

"Darryl!"

Suddenly, one of the elites that were there stepped forward and watched Darryl closely. "A gentleman does not take advantage of others, more so when the Dragon Essence is the Box family's heirloom. You're also someone prominent from the World Universe. Isn't it inappropriate for you to do that?"

Everyone else nodded in agreement after they heard that comment.

"Yes, Darryl. That's immoral of you to do this."

"Let's not talk about this. It's awful enough that he disguised as a bodyguard to join the Box family!"

Everyone accused Darryl freely.

It was an awkward situation, but Darryl did not want to explain himself. He held his fist toward Robert as a sign of salutation. "Sir Box, I have something to do, so I can't be here any longer. We will meet again later."

After he said that, Darryl turned around and leapt out of the window. He knew there would be a fight if they continued to dwell on the matter, so he quickly slipped away. He thought he could find a precious treasure to compensate the Box family after he had saved the Little Fairy.

'What?'

## Chapter 1114

Did he flee just like that?

Suddenly, Robert felt a pain in his chest; he almost fell to the ground.

"Stop right there!"

"Darryl, do you really think that there is no one here in Mistloren who could overcome you?"

"Stop him!"

Accompanied by angry shouts, everyone charged forward to chase after Darryl.

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Meanwhile, at the Grandmaster Heaven Cult cottage in the New World.

The Cult Master looked at Monica closely as the expression on his face changed. Ambrose mentioned that his mother's name was Monica. The Cult Master was shocked and confused after he heard that.

"You? Are you Monica?" the Cult Master asked as he held his head and howled in pain.

Monica knew that his madness had not healed after she noticed his condition, so she softly said, "You must have got it wrong. The kid was speaking nonsense."

"Oh!"

The Cult Master nodded and mumbled under his breath. "My wife is beautiful, as beautiful as you, but she has no children, and you... your child is so big already."

Monica was shocked to hear that; she realized something in an instant.

It turned out that the Cult Master had missed his wife—her!

Ugh!

After Monica figured that out, she sighed discreetly; she felt even more guilty.

Monica comforted the Cult Master and went out with Ambrose after that.

"Ambrose, don't mention my name anymore, okay? Especially in front of this strange uncle." Monica warned Ambrose in a serious tone.

Ambrose looked innocent and curious as he asked, "But why, Mother?"

Monica sighed and stroked Ambrose's head. She said, "Because he will get angry when you say my name. When he gets angry, he won't let us go, and we can't return to the World Universe. Do you understand?"

"Oh! Yes, I understand, Mother." Ambrose nodded, even though he was still confused.

In the next few days, Monica did not leave for the World Universe in a hurry. Instead, she

helped the Cult Master to reestablish the Grandmaster Heaven Cult.

Even though she was a female, she had been the Cult Master Mistress before she left. So, she still knew how to be manipulative, and she knew how to manage relationships.

Soon, with Monica's help, the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's reputation gradually improved. It continued to expand, and in just a few days, it had grown from a few thousand members to more than ten thousand members.

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Meanwhile...

There was a royal hunting ground a dozen miles north of the New World Royal City.

The hunting ground was specially made available for the royal family. Every spring and winter, members of the royal family would hunt there.

The weather was nice that day; it was a warm winter.

Many royal guards were stationed around the hunting ground to guard the area, and banners and pennons flaunted the inside space.

That was the day the royal family had gone for their winter hunt. The New World Emperor was dressed in a military uniform—he looked imposing. Hundreds of civil and military officials were behind him—they were on horses, and each of them had a bow with some arrow.

Yvette wore soft silver armor; it managed to hide her charming figure.

Her figure had become sexier, and her curves got even more prominent—such an alluring figure would attract any man.

## Chapter 1115

No one noticed that Yvette was depressed. She was depressed because Sawyer had participated in the hunting activity.

The Emperor insisted that Yvette marry Sawyer, but she was extremely agitated at him.

"Okay, let the hunting begin. Let's form a group of two and have a match." The New World Emperor looked around with a smile. "The group with the most catches wins."

The New World Emperor glanced at Sawyer. "Sawyer, you can go with Princess Yvette!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

Sawyer was filled with joy after he heard that; he went to stand next to Yvette happily.

Sawyer knew that the Emperor gave him an opportunity to be with the Princess. Of course, he was delighted.

Yvette, on the other hand, was reluctant. However, she could not defy her father's wish in front of so many people, so she went off with Sawyer.

Sawyer could sense that Yvette was reluctant to be with him, but he did not take it to heart.

To win Yvette's favor, Sawyer displayed his hunting skills to the fullest. He managed to hunt a few preys in just a short period.

By the end of the game, Sawyer was the one to beat. He had caught several rabbits, deer, and he even shot down two eagles.

The Emperor laughed; he was delighted when he saw Sawyer's pile of game. He praised him. "As expected from Lord Ping Xi's son! Good! Good!"

Then he thundered, "Sawyer is the winner for today's hunt. He'll be rewarded with the Blood Horse!"

The Emperor was even more satisfied with Sawyer.

Sawyer was over the moon. He quickly got off his horse and bowed to the Emperor. "Thank you, Your Majesty."

The Emperor laughed and raised his whip. "Let's return to the palace. Everyone performed well today, and I shall reward each of you later."

Then, the Emperor took the lead and headed toward the palace. Everyone followed behind him closely.

Sawyer rode on the Blood Horse; he was still behind Yvette as he smiled and asked, "Your Royal Highness, what do you think of my hunting skills?"

Yvette breathed a sigh of relief and answered in an annoyed tone. "Only a few beasts, and yet you're proud of that? Are you saying that you have enough talent to marry me?"

Ugh...

Sawyer scratched his head awkwardly and said, "You must be joking with me, Princess. That's not what I meant, but then again, among the High Officials, there seems to be no one better than I."

Yvette smiled softly; she was unable to hide her contempt. "I'll have you know that I would only marry a righteous and talented man. One who is good at managing the country and empathizes with the people. Are you any of these qualities?"

Yvette stopped at that. She caught up with the team in front and left Sawyer far behind.

"Great..."

Sawyer clenched his fists, and as he stared at Yvette's back, he mumbled, "Princess, do you think I don't have any of those qualities? Don't worry, I will prove myself to you soon, and you'll accept me."

Back at the palace, a grand banquet had been set up.

At the party, the Emperor and hundreds of civil and military officials greeted each other as they enjoyed a great time together.

After many drinks at the feast...

"Your Majesty!"

Joshua Rivera, the Royal City guards' commander, walked forward quickly and reported, "Your Majesty, I just got news that the White Shirt Sect has been revived. Its name was changed to the Grandmaster Heaven Cult!"

What?

The White Shirt Sect had resurrected?

It had been renamed?

All of a sudden, the hundreds of civil and military officials were in an uproar.

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult?

Emperor furrowed his brows and turned his head to look at Sloan. "Commander Sloan, I remember there was a Grandmaster Heaven Cult from the World Universe, and they had joined us. Are these two related?"

Sloan shook her head. "I don't know."

Then, the Country Secretary stood up and said solemnly, "Your Majesty, since the Grandmaster Heaven Cult was the White Shirt Sect, it must be a problematic sect. Let's just eradicate it."

## Chapter 1116

The New World Emperor nodded and looked around him. "Which of you generals are willing to lead our soldiers to destroy the Grandmaster Heaven Cult?"

Huh!

The generals looked at each other, but no one volunteered.

"Your Majesty! I'm willing to go!"

Sawyer answered solemnly as he stood up and saluted the Emperor with his fist.

An uproar immediately erupted at the banquet! All the civil and military officials wanted to give Sawyer a thumbs up!

"If General Yates were to do that, then the Grandmaster Heaven Cult would be destroyed, for sure."

"Yes, General Yates is a hero."

The New World Emperor smiled and nodded approvingly at Sawyer. "Okay, okay. With your talents, you are certainly a blessing to the New World. I wish you a triumphant return soon."

The Emperor raised his cup at Sawyer.

"I shall live up to Your Majesty's expectations!" Sawyer hurriedly responded as he also raised his cup and drank it all in one gulp.

Then, Sawyer strode to Yvette with a smile and said, "Your Royal Highness, when I return triumphantly, would you join me on a boat trip on the Crescent Lake to enjoy the scenery?"

Crescent Lake was at the outskirts of the Royal City. It was picturesque and a favorite place for scholars and young lovers to hangout.

Whoa!

Yvette's face turned red; she was indescribably embarrassed!

How could Sawyer say that in front of so many people?

The people in the World Universe would call that dating.

However, there were so many people there, so Yvette could not turn him down. With an angry tone, Yvette said, "Let's wait until you've destroyed the Grandmaster Heaven Cult."  
"

"Great!"

Sawyer nodded with a smile. Then he quickly left the banquet and began to deploy troops for the attack.

...

Meanwhile, in Mistloren...

It was already past nine o'clock at night, but the city still bustled. One could see Darryl run speedily on the side of the street.

About a hundred meters behind him, more than a dozen figures chased after him like a night owl.

They were Robert and the community's elites.

F\*ck!

'Are these people crazy?'

How could they still persist to chase after him for almost half of a city?

When he saw those people behind him, Darryl felt so hopeless—he wanted to cry.

"Darryl, return the Dragon Essence to me!. Otherwise, even if you run to the end of the world, I will not let you go." Robert's cold voice echoed.

The Dragon Essence was the Box family's heirloom; how could Robert allow Darryl to take it?

The other elites also yelled at him.

"Darryl, you are also a sect master. Aren't you embarrassed to do this kind of thing?"

"Stand right there! We can still negotiate..."

Angry shouts erupted from behind him. Darryl gritted his teeth as he increased his speed.

Darryl knew that there were a few level four Martial Emperors among those who chased after him! Those people must be the top elites in the entire Mistloren. If they were to catch him, Darryl would not only lose the Dragon Essence, he might even be killed on the spot!

He must lose them right away!

As he ran, Darryl looked around his surroundings—there was a tall office building nearby, and in it were several well-lit floors. Darryl did not have time to think about it, so he went into the building quickly.

## Chapter 1117

Robert frowned when he saw Darryl went into the building—he must have wanted to hide in there.

"Sir Box, what should we do?"

"This seems to be an office building. Shall we go after him?"

For a moment, the cultivators were hesitant.

The cultivation community had a tacit agreement, which was not to disrupt the ordinary folks' peaceful living. They would have to find solutions without involvement from ordinary people.

Several floors of the office building still had the lights on—there were workers on their overtime.

The cultivators were indecisive about their next move.

They were concerned that they might hurt innocent citizens while they pursued Darryl.

"Don't panic; we'll go through the floors to hunt him down. After we got him, don't start a fight." Robert's face was gloomy as he quickly made a decision.

"Alright!"

Everyone nodded at the command and rushed into the office building.

The group dispersed and began to search the building; they combed through the floors one by one.

Simultaneously, Darryl regretted his decision the moment he entered the office building.

Oh, f\*ck!

There was nowhere to hide in the offices.

He panicked. Then, he passed by a room on the second floor. Darryl was stunned for a moment.

He saw the characters written on the wall in the room—calligraphy.

It was a calligraphy class.

A charming figure sat on the chair as she practiced her calligraphy—it seemed like she was the teacher.

The calligraphy teacher wore a long white dress that accentuated her alluring curves. At the same time, she also had a dignified aura.

F\*ck!

Why did he bump into her again?

Darryl's eyes widened in an instant. The calligraphy teacher was Abbess Mother Serendipity!

"You—Darryl?"

Suddenly, Abbess Mother Serendipity realized that Darryl was there. Her red lips parted slightly in surprise; she was shocked to see him.

After her last meeting with Darryl, Abbess Mother Serendipity had decided that she would ask Darryl to send her back to the World Universe.

She did not expect that Darryl would suddenly appear in front of her that night.

The two, separated by the door, looked at each other. In the next second, Darryl reacted quickly and walked into the room. He greeted the Abbess Mother Serendipity. "So, you are teaching calligraphy now?"

As he spoke, Darryl looked around the room. There were no students in the class at that time. However, various calligraphy work hung on the wall, and some of them were signed by the Abbess Mother Serendipity.

He did not expect Abbess Mother Serendipity to have such nice handwriting.

"Why are you here?" Abbess Mother Serendipity asked with a surprised tone.

"It's a long story. And a coincidence!" Darryl said in a low voice as he looked back to see if anyone was behind him. Then, he anxiously said, "Quick, do you have a place to hide? I need to hide now!"

Robert's group must have gotten closer to where he was, so he had to find a place to hide quickly.

'Hide?'

Abbess Mother Serendipity was shocked to hear that. "What did you do? Who did you cheese off this time?"

Then, Abbess Mother Serendipity thought of something and asked with a conflicted tone, "Did you provoke a woman again? Are you being chased by someone?"

The Elysium Gate's Sect Master liked to muck around with women. He had never been a dignified leader.

Darryl had once used a token that made her call him hubby.

The Abbess Mother Serendipity blushed—a little angry that she was reminded of her shameful past.

'What? Provoke a woman again? What does she mean, again?'

## Chapter 1118

'Am I that despicable to you?'

Darryl wanted to laugh at Abbess Mother Serendipity's reaction, but he did not have time to explain himself at that moment. "I'll tell you later when it's safe."

Pitter-patter!

He heard quick footsteps from the outside as they spoke, and then, he sensed a gush of aura.

F\*ck!

'They came so fast.'

Darryl quickly scanned the room, but he did not see a hiding place. He got nervous.

He glanced at Abbess Mother Serendipity and saw that she wore a long skirt, so Darryl quickly bent over and got under her skirt.

"You—"

Darryl's action threw Serendipity back. She was shocked and angry—her face flushed with embarrassment. "What are you doing? Come out now!"

Darryl was too daring.

'He went under my skirt! It would be too shameful if someone were to see it.'

Abbess Mother Serendipity was flustered; she sprang up to her feet and tried to kick at Darryl.

Unfortunately, she had lost her internal strength, so she could only use her feet.

"Abbess Mother Serendipity—"

Darryl felt hopeless. He quickly waved his hand to stop her. "Abbess Mother Serendipity, don't do this. I have no other place to hide. I will promise you anything later if you help me now."

F\*ck it!

Robert's group drew near; there was no time for him to look for another hiding place, so under her skirt looked like the best choice!

"You—" Abbess Mother Serendipity could feel her entire body tremble vigorously. She was a respectable Emei Sect Elder—how on earth could she allow a man to crawl under her skirt? Darryl had dug his own grave!

However, Abbess Mother Serendipity had lost her internal strength. There was nothing she could do to get him out from under the skirt!

"Will you agree to any conditions?" Finally, Abbess Mother Serendipity hissed through

her gritted teeth and asked the question with her head hung low.

"Anything!" Darryl nodded repeatedly.

Abbess Mother Serendipity gritted her teeth and sighed. She knew that Darryl would not come out, no matter the circumstances. She had no choice but to accept that fact. Then, she sat down and whispered, "I can let you hide here today, but you have to promise to send me back to the World Universe."

"Alright, alright." Darryl nodded repeatedly. As he hid under her skirt, he took a Power Reversible pill from his pocket and stuffed it into his mouth.

That pill could hide a cultivator's aura.

He did that so Robert and his people would not be able to detect his presence even if they were to enter the room.

Serendipity was also nervous; her face felt hot.

'How long will Darryl be hiding in there?'

'Who is chasing after him?'

Squeak!

Just as Abbess Mother Serendipity pondered those questions, the door was pushed open before Robert stepped into the room quickly.

"Teacher Serendipity, you haven't left yet?"

Robert was stunned when he saw Abbess Mother Serendipity in the room.

What a coincidence!

Robert had been obsessed with calligraphy. He would attend the calligraphy class every week, and Abbess Mother Serendipity was his teacher.

Even though Abbess Mother Serendipity had lost her internal energy and was merely an ordinary person, she was still Robert's teacher. He was surprised to see her, but he remained polite.

"Sir Box?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity was stunned.

Of course, she knew Robert. He was the head of an affluent family in Wanhai City.

'Why is he here at this late hour?'

'Could he be the one after Darryl?'

Abbess Mother Serendipity smiled faintly as she replied calmly, "Well, I am practicing calligraphy."

## Chapter 1119

"Teacher Serendipity!" Robert turned and asked Abbess Mother Serendipity, "Did you see someone come in here just now?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity bit her lips. She realized that Robert was the one who was after Darryl.

Abbess Mother Serendipity answered softly, "Sir Box, I am the only one here. I have been practicing calligraphy, and I haven't seen anyone around. What's wrong?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity kept calm and composed when she asked the last sentence.

Robert looked disappointed as he smiled. "Nothing! Teacher Serendipity, please carry on. I won't disturb you."

Then, Robert quickly left the room.

As soon as he got outside, he saw his group of cultivators had gathered there.

"Sir Bix, I couldn't find Darryl."

"I didn't find him either!"

"Darryl is too cunning."

Robert's face darkened when he heard his companions.

Suddenly, a person next to him got an idea. "Perhaps Darryl deliberately led us into this building, and then he snuck out?"

'Oh, right!'

'That might be possible!'

Robert's face changed abruptly as he waved his hand. "Quick! Let's go out there and get him!"

Robert immediately took action and went out of the building. The rest of the cultivators exchanged looks and hurriedly went after him.

Whoa!

Darryl heard the conversation between Robert and those cultivators. He breathed a sigh of relief when he heard their footsteps as they walked away from the room.

'It should be safe now!' He laughed discreetly.

Abbess Mother Serendipity looked down at Darryl; her face was flushed. "They are gone. Are you coming out from there? Get out!"

"I'll come out; I'll come out!" Darryl was amused by her reactions and quickly got out

from under her skirt.

The atmosphere was indescribably awkward around them.

"You—"

Abbess Mother Serendipity finally recovered from her state of stupor; she bit her lips and asked curiously, "Why is that Sir Box after you?"

Darryl must have been up to no good.

The man smiled and replied, "It's nothing serious. I merely took the Box family's Dragon Essence."

'What?'

'The Dragon Essence?'

Abbess Master Serendipity bit her lips hard! She firmly exclaimed, "Then you should give it back to them!"

She had been in Wanhai City for a long time, so she knew that the Box family was not only a prominent family in the city, they also had a precious heirloom—the Dragon Essence.

Of course, they would be anxious if Darryl had stolen their family heirloom.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was a righteous person; she could not allow something so terrible to happen right under her nose. Even though she had utterly lost her internal energy, she wanted to take care of the situation.

Ugh!

Darryl could sense Abbess Mother Serendipity's sense of justice from her expression. He smiled bitterly. "You have mistaken my intention. I took the Dragon Essence to save someone. Oh, forget it. I can't stay on and talk to you any longer. Thank you for your help today. I'm leaving now!"

Then, Darryl turned around to leave the room.

Finally, he had managed to get rid of Robert's group; he wanted to slip away as soon as possible.

"Stop right there!"

Abbess Mother Serendipity yelled as Darryl took the first two steps.

Darryl stopped, looked back and saw Abbess Master Serendipity's troubled face.

"What's the matter?" Darryl asked with a smile.

Their gazes met when Abbess Mother Serendipity said in a low voice, "You said that as long as I help you, you would promise me anything. I want you to take me back to the World Universe."

## Chapter 1120

Darryl sighed discreetly before he quickly agreed. "Very well, I'll take you back to the World Universe."

Abbess Mother Serendipity was delighted; she nodded happily.

Darryl was reminded of something; he sized Abbess Mother Serendipity up. "However, you have no internal energy at all, and you can't fly. What should we do? The Box family is also hunting me, so we can't walk back to the World Universe either."

'Oh, right!'

'What should we do?'

Abbess Mother Serendipity whispered nervously, "Can't you carry me?"

Her face was inexplicably flushed when she suggested that.

"How can I fly with you on my back?" Darryl replied.

"Err..."

Abbess Mother Serendipity bit her lips. She peeked at Darryl and then lowered her head as she forced those words out of her mouth. "Maybe... Maybe you can hold... hold me in your arms!"

Her face was as red as a ripened apple after she said that.

Oh, f\*ck!

'Is she really Abbess Mother Serendipity?'

'She doesn't even mind the thought of me holding her so that she can go home!' Darryl laughed and nodded. "Well then, I'll hold you in my arms then, since you have called me your husband before this."

Gasp!

Abbess Mother Serendipity's face became hot as she stomped her foot angrily. "How dare you bring that up!"

'Darryl hasn't changed at all. He is such a rascal!'

Darryl stopped teasing Abbess Mother Serendipity.

After that, Darryl picked her up and quickly left the office building.

Mmm!

Darryl took a deep breath as he detected a lovely scent from the body in his arms.

Her body was so soft, and it smelled so good.

Abbess Mother Serendipity's body stiffened as she laid uncomfortably in Darryl's arms.

Her heart pounded; it felt as if it would leap out of her throat. She was very nervous and so indescribably shy.

Once upon a time ago, she had thought of every way possible to get rid of Darryl.

She did not expect that she would need to beg Darryl to bring her back to the World Universe one day.

She even asked Darryl to hold her!

As Darryl held Abbess Mother Serendipity in his arms, both of them disappeared into the night sky toward Wanhai City's outskirts. The two bickered the entire journey.

"Hey... keep your hands still; don't simply move it around me!"

"I didn't move my hand; it was you who was moving around..."

"You—"

"By the way, when we're back to the World Universe, you're not allowed to mention anything about hiding under my skirt."

"You can't control what my mouth would say. Then again, if you call me hubby again, maybe I would agree to that."

"Darryl! You b\*stard!"

After a long flight, the two arrived at the World Universe boundary and only then did Darryl put Abbess Mother Serendipity down.

When Abbess Mother Serendipity finally set foot on the World Universe, she had mixed feelings about it. It felt like she had not been back for a long time.

'I am finally back.'

After that, the two of them headed straight for the Emei Sect without any delay.

Darryl wanted to immediately return to the Carter mansion and use the Dragon Essence to save Little Fairy.

However, then he decided to send Abbess Mother Serendipity back to Mount Emei first. The Emei Sect Master, Aurora, had accused Darryl of killing Abbess Mother Serendipity, and for that reason, she had found fault with him several times in the past.

She even pushed Darryl into a volcano crater with her palm.

Darryl wanted to see the expression on Aurora's face when he returned to the Emei Hall with Abbess Mother Serendipity in tow.

## Chapter 1121

Darryl kept his hold on Abbess Mother Serendipity, and after another four hours of journey, they finally arrived at Mount Emei.

The weather that day was not that good; it had continued to rain.

Darryl held Abbess Mother Serendipity close to him as he flew down slowly to the top of Mount Emei.

"Darryl, we have arrived. You can let me down now," Abbess Mother Serendipity said in a low voice.

It would have been embarrassing if the sect master, her senior sisters and the other apprentices saw her in the b\*stard's arms!

Darryl smiled and said, "You called me hubby. That explains why I'm holding you, right?"

"Nonsense! Put me down!" Abbess Mother Serendipity was anxious as she rebuked softly.

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity had quarreled all the entire journey. Soon, the two landed on Mount Emei.

However, both of them sensed that something was wrong. The sect had about 10 thousand disciples on Mount Emei. A few of those disciples would usually patrol the gate, but it seemed like the mountain was deserted that day. The air also stunk of blood.

Abbess Mother Serendipity and Darryl looked at each other before they looked further into Mount Emei. Then, both of them gasped!

They saw blood everywhere on the ground in the Emei Hall! The buildings were ruined, and there were traces of a fight around them!

They also noticed that the blood on the ground had not dried.

It was apparent that the Emei Sect had only experienced a tragic massacre not too long ago.

F\*ck!

'What the hell happened?'

Darryl frowned as he looked around in dismay. Bodies of the disciples were strewn all over Mount Emei. It was evident that they were no longer alive!

"What happened?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity trembled as her knees buckled. She quickly darted into the hall.

Darryl had no time to think about it; he hurried along to keep up with her.

When they arrived at Emei Hall, the two were shocked again.

The hall was empty—there was no sign of anyone.

"Senior Sister, where are you? I am Serendipity—I'm back!" Abbess Mother Serendipity yelled; her beautiful face looked anxious.

Darryl also glanced around quickly, but he spotted no one in the entire sect.

F\*ck!

Darryl wiped the cold sweat off his face.

The Emei Sect was a colossal faction that had been around for thousands of years. Who would have the ability to wipe out the entire Emei Sect?

Darryl was about to comfort Abbess Mother Serendipity when he saw her stood there with her eyes fixated on the wall. He shuddered when he noticed what she had seen.

Darryl followed Abbess Mother Serendipity's gaze and looked at the wall. His head buzzed—he was utterly dumbfounded.

There were a few bright red words printed on the wall; they were very noticeable.

'Wipe out all the six sects, and the Elysium Gate shall be the king!'

Whoa...

Wipe out all the six sects, and the Elysium Gate would be the king?

Darryl was furious; he was deeply shaken when he saw those words.

Evidently, someone had destroyed the Emei Sect and put the blame on the Elysium Gate! Who would do something like that?

"Darryl!"

Abbess Mother Serendipity stomped toward him anxiously. Then, she studied Darryl's face and yelled, "You are such a scum! Why did you destroy the Emei Sect?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity was furious!

She had changed her impression of Darryl for the better after he took her back to Mount Emei; she did not expect that he would destroy the Emei Sect!

## Chapter 1122

"Huh?!"

When Darryl noticed Abbess Mother Serendipity's expression, he took a deep breath and said in an annoyed tone, "What's wrong with you? Can't you see that someone else did this and blamed it on the Elysium Gate? I have been away at Mistloren; the Elysium Gate would not have acted without my orders."

'Oh, f\*ck! You used to be the Emei Sect Elder. How can you be so absent-minded?'

Abbess Mother Serendipity bit her lips and said, "Who could have done this besides the Elysium Gate? Only the Elysium Gate had the capability to destroy the Emei Sect."

Darryl was completely speechless; he rebuked angrily, "I have enough of talking to you."

Darryl left after he threw that line at her.

"Stop right there!" Master Abbess Mother Serendipity stomped her feet anxiously and chased after Darryl. "If it weren't the Elysium Gate, who else could it have been? What happened to my Senior Sister!"

The Emei Sect disciples' bodies were strewn all over the place, yet the Sect Master and the sect's other elders were nowhere to be found.

Darryl answered, "How would I know? Do you think I know everything?"

He looked around and said, "The blood on the ground hasn't dried yet, so the murderer must not have gone too far. I will go and see if I can catch them."

Darryl quickened his pace after he made that decision.

"Hold on!"

Abbess Mother Serendipity cried out. She bit her lips and said, "I'll go with you. Take me with you."

How could she stand around and watch when her sect was in trouble?

"You want to come with me?" Darryl looked at Abbess Mother Serendipity. He said hesitantly, "You don't have any internal energy now. What's the use of you coming with me? Even if you run into the culprit, you won't be able to fight."

Abbess Mother Serendipity said firmly, "I don't care; you have to take me with you. If you refuse, it just proves that you are guilty. The Elysium Gate is the culprit."

Darryl felt helpless when he heard that. He nodded and said, "Alright, as you wish. If you want to come along with me, then feel free to do that."

Darryl walked out of Emei Hall.

There were bloody footprints on the winding stone path down the mountain outside Mount Emei's gate. Those bloody footprints went all the way to the east.

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity threaded their way to the east.

After nearly two hours, Abbess Mother Serendipity and Darryl arrived at a barren mountain. The two stopped and looked down from the mountain.

At the foot of the mountain, thousands of Emei disciples walked with their hands and feet tied by chains. Their Sect Master, Aurora, led them.

Each disciple was covered in blood. Their acupoints had been sealed.

"Senior Sister!" Abbess Mother Serendipity shouted; she was about to charge forward.

Darryl pulled Abbess Mother Serendipity into his arms and placed his hand over her mouth. "Don't make any noise!"

Darryl had seen the ten thousand men in black behind those Emei disciples. They all carried long sabers in their hands!

It was apparent that those men in black were the ones who wiped out the Emei Sect. Besides that, they had also taken thousands of Emei disciples as prisoners.

It seemed like most of those men in black were Martial Marquises. Their overall strength was too powerful!

A woman on a tall horse led those men in black.

She seemed to be in her twenties; she looked gorgeous in a purple gown.

Gasp!

'The woman in the purple gown is that strong?'

'Seems like she's a level five Martial Emperor!'

Darryl took a sharp breath! A level five Martial Emperor!

'But who is this woman? Why did she destroy the Emei Sect and blame it on the Elysium Gate?' For a moment, Darryl had that question in his head.

## Chapter 1123

"Darryl..."

Abbess Mother Serendipity pleaded anxiously, "You must take action to save my Senior Sister!"

Her eyes stared expectantly at Darryl as she said that. She had no internal energy at all, so she could only rely on Darryl.

Darryl smiled bitterly. "I want to make a move too, but our opponent has too many people. Furthermore, this woman in purple is too powerful. She is a level five Martial Emperor!"

What?

'A level five Martial Emperor?'

Abbess Mother Serendipity became even more anxious after she heard that.

She had no internal strength, so she could not sense the woman's power at all. After she heard that, she finally realized how terrifying the other party was.

A level five Martial Emperor! She never knew that the World Universe had someone so terrifying!

"Don't worry, let's follow them and see where these people are taking the Emei disciples." Darryl took a deep breath and followed the group quietly.

Abbess Mother Serendipity was helpless, so she had no choice but to manage her anxiety and followed Darryl.

Darryl was meticulous and watchful along the way.

After all, the purple-dressed woman was too powerful. They would expose themselves if they were not careful.

Before he knew it, it was already dark.

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity followed the people all the way to Donghai City.

Of course, the woman in a purple dress and her ten thousand men in black did not walk through the bustling city with their captives. Instead, they walked around the outskirts and went directly to the Wishing Star Tower.

F\*ck!

Darryl was immediately dumbfounded when they arrived at the Wishing Star Tower, and he saw the scene at the plaza in front of it.

There were people in the usually empty plaza! There were more than a hundred thousand people, and they were all disciples from the various sects in the World Universe! It looked like they had all been taken captive. Their acupoints had been

sealed, and their hands and feet were tied.

The Shaolin Sect, Wudang Sect, Xingxiu Sect, Beggar's Sect, Island of Peach Blossom, Iron Palm Sect, Mountain Peak Sect—none were left out. All of them had been taken captive! Among them were many familiar faces such as Shaolin Sect's Master Endless, Wudang Sect's Master Leonard, Beggar's Sect Master Steven, Eldest Young Miss Linda from the Island of Peach Blossom and many others.

Even Fuyao Palace's five fairies had been taken!

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity hid behind a tree. They observed the Wishing Star Tower plaza from a distance.

Next to the plaza was a big flag—the Nine Dragons Justice Flag! Abbess Mother Serendipity was furious once again; she glared at Darryl fiercely. "The Nine Dragons Justice Flag is there, don't you want to explain? Those men in black must be the Elysium Gate disciples! What are you going to do with all the sects?!"

F\*ck!

Darryl did not bother to explain anything.

He was speechless and did not pay any attention to Abbess Mother Serendipity.

F\*ck! Those men in black had posed as the Elysium Gate disciples and taken hostage of people from various sects. They even faked the Nine Dragons Justice Flag!

The purple-dressed woman led the thousands of Emei disciples as she strolled toward the Wishing Star Tower plaza.

Wow!

Everyone in the plaza was in an uproar; they were frightened and depressed.

"What? Even the Emei Sect had been captured."

"It's over! The World Universe is now completely over."

"What a catastrophe!"

All the sect masters sighed; their expressions looked extremely ugly.

"Everyone!"

The purple-dressed woman parted her red lips slightly as her clear voice echoed throughout the Star Wishing Tower. "I'll introduce myself. I'm Quincy Long. I have just joined the Elysium Gate recently as Darryl's subordinate. Thanks to Sect Master Darryl, I am now the Elysium Gate's Deputy Sect Master. I'm only one level below the Sect Master himself."

Suddenly, a smile carved at the corners of her mouth. "It is our Sect Master's order to capture everyone here."

Whoa!

Everyone at the Wishing Star Tower was in a heated discussion! The sect masters clenched their fists; their faces were ashen!

'Damn it! It's the Elysium Gate again. It's Darryl again!'

Darryl and Abbess Mother Serendipity, who hid behind the big tree, were also taken aback.

Especially Darryl; he was disturbed. 'Who the hell is Quincy Long? Why did she pretend to be from the Elysium Gate and take everyone captive?'

Just as Darryl pondered about that, Abbess Mother Serendipity was furious. Her body trembled as she pinched Darryl.

"Ouch!"

Darryl took a sharp breath of air in pain. Then, he stared at Abbess Mother Serendipity. He lowered his voice and said, "What are you doing? Why did you pinch me?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity bit her lips. She stared at Darryl and said in an imposing tone, "Quincy Long claimed to be your subordinate! Why did you take everyone hostage?"

"I—"

Darryl was utterly speechless. Then he growled, "I told you that she framed the Elysium Gate. I don't even know her. How many times do you want me to say that?"

Besides, she did not look like someone from the World Universe. She must have been from another continent.

Darryl was right about that.

## Chapter 1124

Quincy was indeed not from the World Universe; she was from the South Cloud World.

Quincy had a very noble identity in the South Cloud World—she was the Emperor's younger sister and the South Cloud World's eldest princess.

At the Wishing Star Tower.

When she saw the resentfulness expressed by the various sect masters, a smile appeared on Quincy's face.

"Honored Sect Masters, the Elysium Gate has always been reasonable. We took all of you for a reason. There's a reason why we are doing this.

"The Elysium Gate has contributed so much to the World Universe, and Darryl has also been hailed as the Alliance Master. Yet, all of you turned your back on him and disrespected him," Quincy said with a smile.

Her eyes swept across everyone; she was domineering.

Wow!

All the leaders were in an uproar.

"How dare you say that? As the Alliance Master, Darryl misbehaved and caused the death of a weak female newscaster. Why should we respect him?"

"Yes, no matter how strong he is, it means nothing if he is a mean person."

"We don't respect him as the Alliance Master!"

Everyone started to accuse Darryl.

Of course, Fuyao Palace's five fairies said nothing at all.

They were the only ones who had realized that Quincy was not from the Elysium Gate.

It was because they knew that Darryl would never launch an attack on Fuyao Palace.

'Alliance Master?'

'Caused the death of the female newscaster?'

Abbess Master Serendipity, who hid behind the tree, was shaken. She glared fiercely at Darryl once again.

She had been away from the World Universe, so Darryl must have done quite a fair bit of evil things in her absence.

"Abbess Mother Serendipity, don't look at me like that."

Under Abbess Mother Serendipity's gaze, Darryl smiled bitterly and said helplessly, "I was framed about the female newscaster's death. Would you believe that?"

Darryl looked helpless when he said that.

Quincy sneered and said softly, "She's only a female newscaster, so what if the Sect Master ordered for her to be killed? My sect master is also the Alliance Master, so all of you must listen to him. I took all of you to teach you a lesson."

Quincy smiled discreetly. "My sect master is a forgiving person. We've decided to give you a chance to apologize. Well, we know that each sect here has its very own martial arts techniques. For example, Emei Sect's Icy Dragon Punch, Tianshan School's Plum Twisting Hand, and Wudang Sect's Big Dipper Formation. I will let you go if you hand the manuals to us."

What?

'They want our sect's secret techniques?'

Finally, the plan was revealed.

The people from the various sects became agitated. They fumed with righteous indignation!

"Well, well, well... all of this mucking around is to get all the sects' secret technique, right?"

"Now we know Darryl's wild ambition."

"Hey, your name is Quincy, right? Go back and tell Darryl that we would rather die than to hand over our secret techniques. Tell him to give up. Someone like him wants to be our Alliance Master? F\*ck him!"

Other than the sect masters, all the sects' disciples there also cursed Darryl.

Quincy laughed. There was a hint of menacing chill in her charming eyes. "All of you are quite difficult, aren't you?"

Quincy ordered the men in black around her. "Bring all the disciples to the top of the Wishing Star Tower; leave only the sect masters here."

"Yes!"

The men in black sent thousands of disciples from each sect to the top of the Wishing Star Tower.

In the blink of an eye, only Quincy and the sect masters remained on the plaza.

Quincy smiled slightly and sauntered toward Sect Master Endless. "Sect Master Endless, let's start with the Shaolin Sect. I have limited patience; I will give you only one chance. I heard that you have two secret techniques— the Great Strength Vajra Finger and the Buddha's Light! Will you give them up?"

Quincy continued to mock the sect master. "If you hand the secret techniques to me, I will immediately release everyone from the Shaolin Sect. Otherwise, don't blame me for my rudeness. I'll cut your fingers off as a punishment."

Two men immediately grabbed Sect Master Endless' hand and pressed it against the ground. A man in black stood next to him and raised a knife. He was ready to chop off Sect Master Endless' finger at any time.

"Amitabha!"

Sect Master Endless was fearless. He chanted the Amitabha and then looked at Quincy closely. "Quincy, the Shaolin Sect has been around for thousands of years. Do you think we'd be flustered because you threatened us? I'm not so faint-hearted to give in to you."

"Mmm..." Quincy nodded at the remark; there was a mischievous look in her eyes. "You're quite tough, indeed. Let's see how long you can remain like this."

Then, Quincy stopped talking and waved her hand casually.

Crack!

The man in black next flung the knife down! Sect Master Endless' thumb detached from his hand after a crisp sound!

"Argh!"

Tormented by the severe pain, Sect Master Endless's face immediately paled as cold sweat beaded on his forehead! He shouted in pain!