

Chapter 1169

Fletcher's face became red as he faced Princess Evergreen's questioning.

"Princess Evergreen, you have misunderstood. I was not going to hit this eunuch; I'm just joking with him," he responded, smiling but inside, he was frustrated.

It was funny that Princess Evergreen, who always mistreated her servants, was protecting the little eunuch. What a rare sight!

Princess Evergreen furrowed her brows as she said coldly, "Joke? I don't think so. I saw you attacking him."

Princess Evergreen had seen what happened clearly. Although Fletcher had retreated his hand just in time, his deadly aura was still visible.

"Your Highness, you must have misunderstood." Fletcher smiled bitterly, putting on an innocent face. "I was just joking with this little eunuch. He had earlier helped to uphold the South Cloud World's reputation. Why would I attack him? If you don't believe me, you can ask the rest of the Ministers."

As he said, all the Ministers nodded in agreement immediately.

"That's right, Princess, you have misunderstood General Fletcher."

"General Fletcher would never use his fists to battle a eunuch."

Honestly, none of the Ministers wanted to help Fletcher with his lies, but they had no choice. Fletcher was the Empress' favorite person, and he was well respected; they did not want to mess with him.

Seeing that, Darryl laughed coldly but did not speak.

The General could lie without blinking his eyes.

Seeing what the others said, Princess Evergreen had nothing to say too. She smiled and said to Darryl, "Let's go!"

As she spoke, she walked towards the direction of Forever Green

Palace.

Darryl followed behind her. To be honest, Darryl did not want to have any relationship with Princess Evergreen. However, he still could not locate the Dragon Essence.

'I needed to continue investigating the palace; as such, I need Princess Evergreen's protection for now.'

Once they arrived at the Forever Green Palace, Princess Evergreen turned arrogant again. She held Darryl's arms and said impatiently, "Brother Darryl, let's play a game. You will be the Master, and I will be the maid; I will massage your feet for you."

'Sh*t! The same game every day; isn't she bored?' he thought.

Darryl wanted to cry; he was thinking how he was going to reject her. Right at that moment, a maid spoke from outside, "Your Highness, Her Majesty has invited eunuch Darryl to meet at the Prosperous Cloud Palace."

At that moment, the maid pointed at Darryl with admiration in her eyes.

The news about Darryl solving the challenge set by the Westrington diplomat had spread like wildfire to all corners of the palace.

Hearing that, Princess Evergreen was not happy as she waved her hands impatiently. "Fine, leave now!"

"Yes!" The maid left immediately.

Princess Evergreen turned to look at Darryl as she smiled, "Brother Darryl, Her Majesty wanted to meet you. She must want to reward you, so you better hurry. Go quickly and come back quickly too. I'll be waiting to play with you."

"Fine!" Darryl smiled and nodded his head.

He left immediately under the watchful gaze of Princess Evergreen.

'I thought the Empress had forgotten about my reward.'

Darryl was excited as he thought, 'If the Empress were to ask me what I wanted as a reward, I would definitely say the Dragon Essence in Quincy'

s hand.

The Empress would definitely honor her words.

By then, no matter how unwilling Quincy was, she would not be able to go against the Empress' orders.

Soon Darryl was brought to Prosperous Cloud Palace by a maid.

Prosperous Cloud Palace was the usual place where the Empress gathered the Ministers to meet. There was a garden outside of the Prosperous Cloud Palace, and the environment was peaceful.

Chapter 1170

When Darryl entered the garden, he saw the Empress sitting on the dragon chair with a few palace maids serving her diligently.

A few Ministers sat at a tea table on the side, reciting poems. The Empress loved art, chess, music, poetry, and songs, so she would always invite some Ministers for a poem recital.

All the Ministers stared at Darryl as he walked in.

Darryl walked straight in and bowed to the Empress. "Your Majesty."

The Empress was smiling as she looked at Darryl and said gently, "You used the ant to tie the red thread at the main hall. Well done. I promised before that you would be rewarded if you succeeded."

The Empress took a sip of her tea and smiled. "Tell me, what do you want as a reward?"

Darryl became emotional. Without a second thought, he said, "Your Majesty, can I ask for anything?"

Darryl's eyes were full of desperation, but he could not help but look at the Empress.

The Empress was undeniably attractive. Her grace and sexiness with the aura of the royal family made her really alluring.

The Empress smiled lightly. "Of course. Just tell me what your wish is."

Darryl took a deep breath and said, "I only want one thing and nothing else. This item is called the Dragon Essence."

'Dragon essence?' The Empress wondered as she put down her teacup. "What is that?"

She had seen countless treasures from all over the world, but that was the first time she heard about the Dragon Essence.

The rest of the Ministers looked at each other with curiosity too. It was obvious that they did not know about the Dragon Essence as well.

Darryl smiled. "Your Majesty, Dragon Essence is not really a treasure of the world. It is just an item that has spiritual energy."

the Empress nodded and smiled. "But I don't have it."

Bang!

Darryl kneeled down quickly and said sincerely, "Your Majesty, I heard that Princess Quincy, who had just returned from the World Universe earlier, had obtained the Dragon Essence. As such, I wish Your Majesty would order Princess Quincy to award the Dragon Essence to me."

Darryl did not want to kneel. However, as he thought of Little Fairy, who was still waiting for him to rescue her, even his dignity was not important at that moment.

The Ministers were puzzled as they looked at Darryl in confusion.

How dared the little eunuch? He wanted something that belongs to Princess Quincy.

Even the Empress furrowed her brows. At that moment, the atmosphere at the Prosperous Cloud Palace became tense.

In the New World palace, the New World Emperor sat on the dragon chair in the palace's main hall. His face was dark as Ministers stood by his sides in an orderly manner.

All of them looked serious, and the atmosphere was tense.

Yvette stood beside the New World Emperor, dressed in a long, princess dress. She stood quietly, and she looked deep in thought.

At that moment, Yvette was extremely worried and felt anxious. After returning from the valley at the Great East earlier, the Emperor had locked Ambrose up. No matter how much she tried, her father did not give in to her.

The Emperor was going to discuss what they were going to do with Ambrose during their morning meeting with the Ministers.

Ambrose was just a child. Yvette became even more worried as she thought about him.

Chapter 1171

The New World Emperor looked around and spoke slowly, "Ministers, I have captured a child. This child is related to a traitor of the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. What do you all recommend we do with the child?"

He lifted his hand towards Sawyer. "Sawyer, bring him here."

"Yes, Your Majesty!" Sawyer replied and walked out of the main hall quickly.

Soon, Sawyer returned with a few royal guards holding a tiny body behind him and made the boy kneel in the main hall.

It was Ambrose Darby.

Ambrose's body was tied up tightly, his face was pale, and his breathing was weak. His tiny face no longer held the innocence and joy of a young child.

"Ambrose!" a voice roared as a figure walked from amongst the Ministers.

It was Lord Kenny Bred.

Ever since Monica left the Guang Ping Palace, Lord Kenny had forgotten the meaning of life. He spent the whole day not doing anything as if he had lost his soul.

He was also not in the mood when the New World Emperor gathered all the Ministers for a meeting today. He was not bothered when the New World Emperor mentioned capturing a traitors' child, but he never expected that the child was Ambrose.

At that moment, Lord Kenny looked straight at Ambrose. He saw his tiny body was full of scars, and he was not sure how much suffering Ambrose had gone through.

Lord Kenny's body shook, and his heart ached as if it had been sliced open. In the next second, his eyes became red, and he rushed forward

to push away the two royal guards. He hugged Ambrose and held him in a tight embrace.

"Ambrose, Ambrose..." Lord Kenny kept mumbling. A seven-foot-tall man was crying until his eyes were all red.

After Ambrose had stepped into the main hall, he became cautious. He was still little, so he was terrified as he faced the strong aura of the Emperor.

After being hugged by Lord Kenny and suddenly hearing his familiar voice, Ambrose finally gathered his thoughts. He could not hold it anymore and broke into tears immediately.

"Father! Father!" Ambrose cried, hugging Lord Kenny so tightly as if he was worried if he let go, Lord Kenny would disappear.

He was surprised and delighted. He thought he was dreaming when he found his father.

Everyone became stunned as they stared at Lord Kenny and the child. They were confused as thoughts were swirling in their heads.

'Why is that child calling Lord Kenny 'father'?'

'The child was captured at the traitor's cult.'

'What was going on?'

When the New World Emperor awarded Monica to Lord Kenny, Monica and her son had been living in Guang Ping Palace all this time. They seldom stepped foot outside. As such, most of the Ministers were not aware of the relationship between Lord Kenny and Ambrose.

Seeing that, Yvette smiled happily.

Although the child was not Lord Kenny's biological child, he had treated him as his own. The love that Lord Kenny had shown was worth everyone's respect.

"Ambrose, it's fine. It's fine. I'm here..." Lord Kenny continued to console Ambrose as he hugged him.

His heart ached, and tears fell from his eyes as he asked him softly, "

Ambrose, what happened to your mother? Where is she?"

Once he mentioned Monica, Lord Kenny's eyes were filled with worry.

Chapter 1172

Ambrose sobbed and replied, "Mother is with a weird uncle. The weird uncle is crazy. I'm scared of him. Father, I miss mother..."

The crazy uncle that Ambrose mentioned was the Cult Master of the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. He was insane, so Ambrose called him a weird uncle.

'Weird uncle?' when Lord Kenny heard that, he furrowed his brows in confusion. 'Didn't my dear go back to the World Universe to look for Darryl? Why was she with a crazy man?'

Bang!

At that moment, the New World Emperor could not take it anymore. He slammed his fists hard on the dragon chair and stared at Lord Kenny as he shouted, "Lord Kenny, what is going on?"

Lord Kenny gathered his thoughts and kneeled in fear immediately. "Your Majesty, there must be a misunderstanding; this child is not related to the traitor."

"Really? Explain," the New world Emperor said coldly as his eyes shone while his expression became dark.

When Ambrose called Lord Kenny 'father', the Emperor already knew that the boy was Monica's son. However, that was not important!

What made the New World Emperor furious was that everyone in the royal city knew about it when the secret affair between Monica and the stableman was revealed. The Emperor had given Lord Kenny orders to execute Monica and her child. Lord Kenny had agreed, but he went against the order and secretly released the mother and child?!

Disobeying the Emperor's direct order was a great offense. How could he not be furious?!

Lord Kenny still did not realize the trouble he was getting himself into. "Your Majesty! I raised this child since he was born. He is kind, cute, and adorable. How could he have any relation with the traitor?!"

The New World Emperor was furious as his glare was so intense it was as if they were shooting out flames. "Lord Kenny!" Do you know you are guilty? I ordered you to execute Monica and her child. But now, the child is still alive, and the woman is not dead yet. Explain yourself!"

"I..." Lord Kenny was shocked and suddenly realized what was wrong. His legs were weak, and he could not speak.

'Sh*t!' This was his greatest fear. His head was sweating profusely, and at that moment, all he could do was kneel. "Your Majesty, I was wrong!"

The New World Emperor looked at Lord Kenny and said coldly, "You are wrong? Tell me what you did wrong. Say it yourself."

"I...I should not have disobeyed Your Majesty. However, Your Majesty, Monica, and her son were innocent. The incident about Monica's affair with the stableman was not of her own doing. She was framed. She-" Lord Kenny replied softly.

His head was spinning, and he could not calm his fears at all.

Not waiting for him to finish, the New World Emperor interrupted, "Lord Kenny, let me tell you. Monica is not a stupid woman. They joined the Grandmaster Heaven Cult right after you released her. What is your explanation for this? Tell me now, are you related to Grandmaster Heaven Cult as well?"

"Your Majesty!" Lord Kenny's face became enraged, and he said immediately, "I am not related to Grandmaster Heaven Cult at all. I serve the royal family and the New World. I have been loyal. How would I have any relations with Grandmaster Heaven Cult?"

Lord Kenny felt like he was being bullied. He had been faithful to the New World Emperor's orders all these years and had even gone to war in the north and the south for the New World. He contributed greatly to this nation! He had been obedient to the New World Emperor all this time. However, when the New World Emperor ordered him to execute Monica and her son, he really could not do it! He had to go against the order! He swore that was the first time he went against the Emperor's orders!

Sigh!

At that moment, the New World Emperor took a deep breath and said deeply as he looked at Lord Kenny, "I cannot be bothered to hear all your excuses! At the end of the day, you have disobeyed my order to kill the mother and son. For deceiving the Emperor, you will be sentenced to death. Capture Lord Kenny and have him beheaded tomorrow at noon outside the palace!"

Bang!

Lord Kenny's face paled. He could not stand it anymore; he fell, sitting paralyzed on the ground.

The entire main hall of the palace was in an uproar.

Chapter 1173

All the Ministers were shocked when they heard the New World Emperor was going to execute Lord Kenny.

It was well-known that Lord Kenny was the right-hand man of the New World Emperor. He contributed greatly to the New World Royal Family!

However, now, he was sentenced to death because of Monica and her son. Everyone was upset by the news.

However, the New World Emperor was furious at that moment; no one dared to speak to him!

The main hall was in complete silence, and it was so quiet that even the sound of a needle falling could be heard.

Lord Kenny was disappointed as he raised his head and looked at the New World Emperor. "Your Majesty! I am guilty of deceiving Your Majesty, so I accept your death sentence and blame no one. However, I hope Your Majesty would grant me a request."

Lord Kenny was determined. Without Monica by his side, he had lost all will to stay alive. Death did not matter to him anymore.

"Speak!"

He took a deep breath and said slowly, "Your Majesty, you are a kind person. Ambrose is just a young child; I wish Your Majesty can let him go..."

The New World Emperor scolded, "You are still begging for this child's life, even now?!"

The New World Emperor did not speak further as he raised his hand. "Take Lord Kenny away! He will be beheaded tomorrow afternoon."

By his side, the few royal guards went ahead to tie Lord Kenny up and dragged him out of the main hall.

"Your Majesty, Your Majesty! The child is innocent. He is innocent..." Lord Kenny screamed with all his might as he was dragged out of the

hall.

“Father!”

Seeing Lord Kenny being tied and dragged away, Ambrose cried and wanted to go after him but was stopped by the Royal Guards.

Lord Kenny’s screaming faded slowly, and the atmosphere in the main hall became solemn. None of the Ministers dared even to take a deep breath.

The New World Emperor was still furious. He looked around and asked coldly, “Ministers, what shall we do with this child?”

The New World Emperor had already made up his mind in his heart, but he could not say it. He did not want to be known as a cruel Emperor. He was the Emperor; everyone would think badly of him if others came to know he did not let the child go.

Sigh!

At that moment, everyone looked at each other, and no one dared to speak a word.

At that moment, Florian stood forward and said as he tried to impress the Emperor, “Your Majesty! Since the child is related to the traitor, we need to clean all the connections. We should just execute the child so that there will not be any problems later.”

Florian glared at Ambrose as he said that.

Florian smiled as he knew that he was Ambrose’s uncle. However, he would not hesitate to do whatever he could for the sake of money and his future.

Florian could clearly see that the New World Emperor wanted to kill Ambrose. It was just that he could not say it himself due to his position. If that was the case, Florian would just say it for him.

Florian’s words were exactly what the New World Emperor wanted to hear.

“Great! Take the child to be executed together with Lord Kenny

tomorrow!" he said coldly, nodding.

The New World Emperor then added as he thought of something, "Keep them separated."

Once the New World Emperor thought about Lord Kenny going against his orders to save Monica and her son, he became furious. Despite him being executed tomorrow, he did not want to let him meet his child!

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

As he said that, the two royal guards brought Ambrose away.

At that moment, Yvette could not help but say to the New World Emperor worriedly, "Father, he's just a child. How can you—"

"Shut up! I have made my decision, and no one can change my mind. Leave!" the Emperor shouted before she could finish speaking.

The New World Emperor did not even look at Yvette as he stood up and left the main hall. Yvette was so angry that her face turned red. She was so worried that she stomped her feet. 'What do I do now? Ambrose is so young and has suffered so much. He's going to be executed tomorrow; I must do something.'

As the Emperor left, the tension in the main hall was finally relieved.

Sigh!

All the Ministers sighed and started to leave.

Chapter 1174

At that moment, Sawyer smiled and walked over to Yvette. "Your Highness Princess, a friend of mine, gave me an interesting thing yesterday. It was said it could fly; it is called a glider. Do you want to take a look at it at my place?"

To Sawyer, whether Lord Kenny lived or died had nothing to do with him. The most important thing to him was to nurture his relationship with the Princess. There was no doubt that the Emperor would allow him to marry Yvette.

"Stay away!" she scolded as she turned and left immediately without even a second glance at Sawyer.

Sawyer was left stunned as he stared blankly at Yvette's retreating figure. He could not gather his thoughts for a long time.

Late in the night in the palace prison, two Royal Guards stood by the dark dungeon entrance, falling asleep.

At that moment, a slim figure appeared and landed lightly like a creature of the night. She wore a tight, long black dress and was extremely beautiful. This mysterious figure was Yvette.

She had planned to break into the prison and help Ambrose escape.

Before this, Yvette had met the New World Emperor personally and begged for his forgiveness countless times. However, the Emperor was determined to sentence Ambrose to death.

Yvette had no other choice but to break into the prison.

She did not understand why she cared about Ambrose so much. Was it because he was Darryl's son? Or was the child just so adorable? Yvette was not sure herself.

"Who's there?" the two Royal Guards shouted as they awoke instantly at the sound of some movement.

They were stunned as they saw it was the Princess.

"Greetings, Your Highness!" they greeted politely.

"Open the door!" Yvette said coldly.

The guards looked conflicted.

At that instant, one of them said in a bitter tone, "Your Highness Princess, everyone that's locked inside is on death row. His Majesty has ordered that no one could enter without his permission-"

Bang!

Without waiting for him to finish, Yvette turned her wrist and pulled out a long sword, holding it tightly in her hand. She swung her icy cold sword and landed it on his neck.

"Your Highness...Princess!" the guard's face paled as he struggled to speak properly.

The other one dropped to the ground, kneeling.

Everyone in the New World knew about Princess Yvette. Not only was she beautiful and smart, but she could be cruel too. Anyone that offended her would be in trouble as if one had offended King Yamla.

"Open the prison door!" Yvette's face was cold as she said again.

Both the royal guards did not waste any time as they opened the door quickly.

They had no choice as they could feel that Yvette was out to kill. Their head would have been chopped off in the next second if they did not open the door.

Once the steel lock was opened, Yvette pushed the door open and walked into the prison.

In the dark and wet cell, Ambrose's tiny body was hiding in a corner, trembling. He was afraid of the dark and the depressing silence surrounding him. He longed for his mother's warm embrace.

"Ambrose!" Yvette called gently as she rushed in.

Ambrose's eyes shone with joy as he heard her voice. He was surprised

and delighted as he said, "Auntie, is that you?"

Ambrose headed towards the voice and ran towards Yvette. He was extremely happy as he fell into Yvette's arms.

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The next second, Yvette was carrying Ambrose in her arms. Seeing Ambrose's tiny body, she felt extremely sorry for him. Her heart ached as she held him even tighter/ Ambrose, you are such a good boy. Auntie is here to rescue you."

Yvette scanned the prison cells. Before arriving, Yvette had decided that she would rescue Lord Kenny too.

During the day at the main hall, the New World Emperor ordered Lord Kenny and Ambrose to be locked up separately. She could only see Ambrose. She sighed as she carried him and walked out quickly.

"Princess!"

Seeing that, the two royal guards outside were extremely worried, but they dared not stop her.

Yvette remained silent as she carried Ambrose in her arms and leaped forward. In the blink of an eye, they disappeared into the darkness.

"What shall we do now?" the two Royal Guards looked at each other as they watched Yvette run away. They were both terrified.

The Emperor had sentenced the child to death, and now he was missing. They could not escape being responsible for this.

"We shall report this to His Majesty."

Soon, after some discussion, they ran towards the Emperor's bedroom.

At that moment, the Empress was in the bedroom drinking wine with the New World Emperor.

To be honest, Lord Kenny was not only a relative of the royal family, but he was very loyal to the Emperor.

However, he had committed the offense of deceiving the Emperor and protected Ambrose in front of everyone. If he did not sentence him to death, he would lose his honor as the Emperor.

Seeing how unhappy the New World Emperor was, the Empress tried to console him. "Your Majesty, stop drinking and stop feeling bad. This was Lord Kenny's destiny. You should not blame yourself."

"You're right," The New World Emperor nodded and was about to go to bed with the Empress.

"Your Majesty!" a terrified voice cried from outside their bedroom.

It was the two Royal Guards from the prison.

"What is the problem? Why are you panicking late at night?" the Emperor grumbled, upset.

"Your Majesty!" The royal guard was sweating profusely and stuttered, "J-just now; Princess Yvette came to the p-prison, a-and took the child away!"

Hearing that, the New World Emperor was enraged. He stood up angrily and shouted, "Seal the entire Royal City and put up 'wanted' pictures of Princess Yvette and the child. Bring them back to me immediately once they are found!"

The New World Emperor's eyes were blood red, and the Empress, who stood to the side, became extremely worried.

'What happened?' she wondered.

The Emperor had been stressed. What trouble did Yvette cause this time?

However, after a whole night, the royal guards had searched the entire Royal City, but Yvette and Ambrose were nowhere to be found.

Enraged, the New World Emperor increased the manpower of the Royal Guards and expanded the search. Meanwhile, Sawyer had also been sent to look for the Princess and the child.

The next day, the north wind blew, and cold winter rain began to fall.

On an empty plot of land outside the palace doors, an execution platform was built. Many citizens gathered around the execution platform, and some were on their toes just to take a look.

The news about Lord Kenny's death sentence had spread all over the Royal City. Early this morning, almost all the Royal City citizens came to watch what was going on.

Then, the palace door opened, and Lord Kenny, who was in prisoners' clothes and had his hands tied with steel chains, was brought out by the royal guards.

Lord Kenny looked calm and lifeless at that moment. His eyes were dead, and he had lost all his pride. He looked really pitiful.

Seeing that, all the citizens broke into whispers and talked amongst themselves.

Chapter 1176

"This is really unexpected that Lord Kenny's life is going to end this way."

"Did you hear that Lord Kenny was convicted for deceiving the Emperor because he released this loose woman, Monica? That's why he's going to be decapitated."

"Oh no, no wonder. Losing his life for such a woman. He was really asking for it."

Lord Kenny looked down, pretending he did not hear the gossip, and let the cold rain wash over him.

It was a rainy day again. It was also raining when his wife was framed and sent to the parade. This sparked images of Monica in Lord Kenny's mind. The memories caused him to smile.

'Dear, are you doing alright? I was not able to protect Ambrose, and I'm too ashamed to meet you again.'

Lord Kenny did not know Yvette had rescued Ambrose and escaped with him.

"Time's up. Prepare for the execution!" the executioner's cold voice said as the beheader raised his big blade.

At that moment, Lord Kenny had completely lost hope and shut his eyes, feeling devastated. The room was silent as the surrounding citizens stared coldly at him.

When Monica had been paraded on the street, many people had thrown eggs and stones at her. Lord Kenny had imprisoned some of those people out of anger, so these people hated him.

Everyone felt Lord Kenny had asked for it; no one pitied him.

"Execute him!" the executioner stood slowly.

The beheader spat out a mouthful of wine on the blade and swung his blade towards Lord Kenny.

Bang!

Suddenly, a ray of light came from nearby and landed right on the beheader's long blade!

After the loud bang, a jade pin flew over.

The beheader was shocked as he staggered back a few steps before he finally managed to stabilize his body.

The executioner was furious. "Who are you? How dare you!"

A lady appeared through the rain wearing a long, snow-white dress and looked extremely beautiful. She looked just like a goddess from heaven!

The people were amazed by her beauty.

The woman looked around 30 years old, and her figure was exquisite and extremely elegant. However, she exuded a very strong aura! The woman was Celeste Trone, the Sect Master of the Spiritual Invisible Sect. It was the New World's top assassin organization. She was also Lily's Master.

"Who are you?" the executioner was amazed by Celeste's beauty too, but soon he gathered his thoughts and scolded, "Take her down!"

As he spoke, a dozen Royal Guards rushed forward.

Celeste smiled lightly as she moved her sleeves, and the surrounding air spun.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Before they could realize what was going on, the guards fainted one by one.

Next, Celeste walked slowly towards Lord Kenny and said softly, "Lord Kenny, I'll take you out of here. Don't worry, as long as I'm here; no one will be able to harm you."

As an assassin from New World's top assassin organization, Celeste had killed countless people and never missed! The only times she missed was when she attempted to assassinate Darryl. She had missed

her shot multiple times, and Darryl was still perfectly alive!

In order to kill Darryl, Lord Kenny had spent a huge sum of money. However, after receiving the money, the Spiritual Invisible Sect could not get the job done. Celeste will never forget that as she felt indebted to Lord Kenny.

When Celeste passed by the Royal City and heard that Lord Kenny was going to be executed, she rushed over to rescue Lord Kenny to repay him.

Lord Kenny was stunned and could not help but ask, "You...Who are you?"

Lord Kenny had ordered his people to make sure Darryl got assassinated, so he had never met Celeste before.

Chapter 1177

Chapter 1177

“Let’s leave first and talk later,” Celeste said softly.

As she spoke, she activated her internal energy to break the metal chain. She then grabbed Lord Kenny and flew up in the air.

The executioner was furious and worried as he shouted loudly, “Stop them. Stop them now!”

All the other guards rushed forward immediately, but how would they be able to chase Celeste with their weak ability? In a blink of an eye, she had disappeared with Lord Kenny into the sky.

The crowd was stunned by the sight.

“Is she a goddess?”

“How lucky is Lord Kenny that a beautiful

lady came to his rescue!”

“That could be worth dying for.”

Meanwhile, Celeste brought Lord Kenny to the top of the mountain on the Royal City’s north side. The rain had stopped, but the north wind was still strong.

Lord Kenny looked at Celeste and could not hide his curiosity. “Who are you? Why did you save me?”

Celeste looked at Lord Kenny, not saying a word. “I’m the Sect Master of Spiritual Invisible Sect. You don’t need to know my name. As for why I rescued you...”

Celeste sighed and continued while feeling conflicted, “You had spent a lot of money to hire my Spiritual Invisible Sect to kill Darryl. We did not complete the mission. As such, my sect owes you a life. Now that I have rescued you, we’re even.”

That was the reason.

When Lord Kenny realized that, he could not help but smile bitterly. He felt a pain in his heart. In the past, he thought of all the ways he could kill Darryl to stop his wife from looking for him.

In the end, look what happened. He and his wife were still destined to be apart.

‘It was lucky that Darryl did not die; otherwise, Monica would have no one to rely on in the future,’ Lord Kenny thought.

Suddenly, he had a thought.

“Sect Master, now that we’re even, can you please grant me a request?” he begged, his eyes looking desperate.

‘What does Lord Kenny want?’ Celeste wondered.

Celeste furrowed her brows, but she still nodded and said, Tell me.”

I don’t care if I live, but I want to

exchange my life for a child's life. The child is only two years; his name's Ambrose Darby. He's locked in the palace prison. If you can rescue him, I, Lord Kenny, will do whatever you want," he said with a bitter smile.

'What? A boy with the last name Darby?'

When she heard that, Celeste could not help but ask, "The child that you're talking about, how are you related to him?"

Lord Kenny smiled. "The child is not my biological child, but I call him my own."

Not his biological child?

Celeste's exquisite face was full of curiosity. "Lord Kenny, you want to exchange your life for a child that has no blood relation to you?"

Lord Kenny did not want to explain further. He bowed to Celeste. "Sect

Master, please grant my request.”

Seeing how sincere he was and his determination, Celeste did not say anything further but nodded and said, “Fine, I’ll help you. Wait for me here. If I’m able to rescue the child, you can leave together with him. If I can’t, then I can’t help.”

As she said that, Celeste pointed her toes to the ground and leaped into the air, flying towards the Royal City.

“Thank you, Sect Master!” Lord Kenny was delighted and knelt to the ground immediately.

His whole life, he had only knelt to the sky, the ground, and the Emperor, but not anyone else! However, for Ambrose, he was willing to forgo all his dignity!

After a while, Celeste returned; her face looked dark as she held papers in her hands.

“Sect Master, how did it go?” Lord Kenny rushed forward immediately, his eyes full of desperation.

Celeste sighed quietly and handed the roll of papers to Lord Kenny. “The child has been rescued. Princess Yvette broke into the prison yesterday night and took him away. The entire Royal City is looking for both of them now. There were notices with pictures of their faces being put up at a few city entrances.”

‘What? Princess Yvette had rescued Ambrose?’ Lord Kenny’s heart ached at the news.

He opened the roll of paper and read it. It was a reward notice with Yvette and Ambrose’s face painted on it. There were a few sentences under their picture, ‘Wanted by the Palace! Twenty Thousand Bucks reward, if found!’

“Lord Kenny. Since the child is fine now,

you should save yourself too. Farewell!”
Celeste said before she turned to leave.

Lord Kenny was stunned for a few seconds as he watched Celeste leave. He could not but laugh at the sky.

‘Ambrose is fine. Ambrose is fine. I have nothing to worry about now!’

Lord Kenny had a sudden thought as he walked. He had come to a decision.

For the past dozen years, he had been extremely loyal to the royal family, and yet he had ended up like this!

Chapter 1178

Fame and wealth no longer meant anything to Lord Kenny. Since he managed to survive, he would venture to the other continents.

In a rural area of New World Royal City, in a broken temple were Yvette and Ambrose. Since rescuing Ambrose, the two of them had escaped all the way there and arrived at a temple in the end.

At the moment, Ambrose was sitting on top of a pile of hay, his eyes following Yvette as she was busy with chores.

Yvette was roasting a wild rabbit with fire!

They had left in a hurry, so Yvette did not bring anything with her. However, with Yvette's excellent cooking skills, the broken temple was quickly filled with a delicious aroma.

“It smells so delicious! Your cooking is

the most delicious in the world!”

Ambrose complimented, clapping his hands as he salivated.

“Alright, you hungry little one!”

Yvette was delighted to receive the compliments. She tore the rabbit’s leg and handed it to Ambrose.

After a whole night of running, Ambrose still looked tired, but he was much more alert now. He held the rabbit’s leg and started gobbled it up.

Yvette quietly watched him from the side as her heart was aching. He was such a small child but had already been through so much suffering.

As he was eating, Ambrose suddenly remembered something. His round black eyes looked at Yvette. “Auntie, where are we going after this?”

Yvette sighed, not knowing how to

answer.

Yesterday night after they left Royal City, Yvette immediately brought Ambrose to Grandmaster Heaven Cult Mountain so that he could be reunited with Monica again.

However, because the New World Emperor had sent his army to attack the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, the entire place was already empty.

Yvette did not have a single clue where the Grandmaster Heaven Cult disciples and Monica had gone to.

At that moment, Yvette wished to tell him that she did not know where they could go and that they could only keep running for their life.

However, seeing Ambrose's innocent face, Yvette could not tell him that.

Yvette smiled and said gently, "Of course

we're going to look for your mother. Don't worry; auntie is here. I will definitely help you find your mother.”

“Okay!” Ambrose nodded obediently and did not ask any more questions, continuing to eat the rabbit meat.

Once they were both full, they continued on their journey.

However, at that moment, the night had fallen, and the rain that had stopped earlier started to get heavy again.

“Auntie, it's raining again!” Ambrose said, looking blankly outside.

He could not hide how much he missed Monica. Before this, she would always bring him to play in the rain.

‘Mummy, where are you? I miss you so much!’ he thought.

“Why did it start to rain again?” Yvette grumbled softly, tidying up the corner,

and waved at Ambrose. “Looks like we can’t leave tonight. We’ll rest here tonight.”

Ambrose nodded. “Great!”

Although he was only two years old, Ambrose was much more mature than any other child of his age as he had been through a lot.

Although he missed Monica very much in his heart, he did not make a fuss. His obedience was heartbreaking.

Ambrose walked over and laid down on the patch of straw beside Yvette. He did not shut his eyes, though, but looked at the night outside.

Seeing that, Yvette’s heart ached. She smiled and said gently, “Ambrose, are you cold? Let me cuddle you to sleep.”

Yvette did not think much when she said that. However, Ambrose stood up immediately and asked curiously, “

Would that be okay?”

Then, he became serious as he said, “
Father told me before, there are
differences between boys and girls. We
must not stay so close. Auntie is a girl,
and I am a boy. We can’t...”

At that time, Ambrose started shaking his
head too.

Seeing him behave like an adult, Yvette
was stunned for a few seconds. She then
could not help but laugh. “You’re right,
but you are still a child, so it’s fine.
Besides, I’m your auntie, and I’m not the
same as other girls.”

As she said that, Yvette blushed as she felt
a little embarrassed.

‘How mature was this child?’ she thought.

He was only two years old luckily. Once he
grew older, she would not be able to
cuddle him to sleep anymore.

Thinking of that, she heard Ambrose continue to speak, “Auntie, Father said I need to protect my mother when he’s not around, so I’m not a child anymore. I’m a strong man now.”

Chapter 1179

At that moment, Ambrose turned and asked, "That's right, Auntie, where is my father? The Emperor wanted to kill him yesterday; he wouldn't be dead, right?"

"He..." Yvette did not know what to say. She squeezed a smile and consoled him, "He'll be alright."

'I wasn't able to rescue Lord Kenny. He might have been executed by now. There's only so much a child's heart can take. I can't tell him such cruel news for now.'

Without waiting for Ambrose to speak, Yvette hugged him in her arms. "Ambrose, time to go to sleep."

Feeling Yvette's warm embrace, Ambrose calmed down but did not feel sleepy at all.

Yvette could not sleep, too; she had too many thoughts running through her mind. "Ambrose is such a pitiful child; I cannot let him be harmed!"

Both of them were deep in thought. The temple was completely silent, with only the sound of the rain outside.

He was not sure how long it had been, but Ambrose could not help but ask, "Auntie, I can't sleep. Can you tell me a story?"

"Sure!" Yvette smiled and nodded.

After a quick thought continued, "Let me tell you a story about how I pretended to be the Elysium Gate Sect Master to capture the Six Sects. In the World Universe, there are six major sects: Shaolin, Wudang..."

As she spoke, Yvette was transported in her mind back to two years ago.

Ambrose enjoyed hearing her story.

When Yvette was finished, Ambrose blinked and said, "Auntie, you are so powerful. You managed to capture so many Sects. I want to be like you when I grow up."

As he said that, Ambrose thought of something, "Who is the Elysium Gate Sect Master? Why did you impersonate him?"

Yvette replied directly, "He's your..."

Mid-speech, Yvette had a sudden thought. She paused before continuing, "Ambrose, did your mother tell you who your father is?"

'Father?' Ambrose thought.

He said, "Isn't Lord Kenny my father?"

Hearing that, Yvette understood immediately. It was clear that Monica thought that Darryl was dead, so she never told Ambrose who his real father was.

Till now, Ambrose thought that Lord Kenny was his biological father.

"Auntie, why did you ask that?" Ambrose asked curiously and suddenly became excited. "You still haven't told me who the Elysium Gate Sect Master is."

At that moment, a strange expression overcame Yvette's face. "Elysium Gate Sect Master was an annoying person. That was why I wanted to impersonate him."

As she said that, images of Darryl appeared in her mind.

When she had led the Twelve Royal Guards to the World Universe, everything was running smoothly and easily.

Everything changed ever since she met Darryl. She was always being controlled when she faced him, and she was almost taken advantage of too! Now she was hiding in order to save Darryl's son.

Yvette would be furious every time Darryl was mentioned.

"Annoying person?" Ambrose mumbled to himself.

He clenched his tiny fist before he said, "Did the Elysium Gate Sect Master bully you? I'll teach him a lesson for you when I grow up."

Yvette burst into laughter at his words.

'That's your father. How can you teach him a lesson? He should be the one teaching you a lesson instead,' she thought.

Ambrose laughed. "Auntie, I still wish to hear another story. Do you have any story that left a deep impression on your life? Tell me one, please."

'A deep impression?' Yvette wondered as she started to think of one.

As a princess, Yvette was pampered and loved since she was small. Everything in her adult life was smooth sailing too. There was nothing that had left a deep impression on her.

The next second, Yvette thought of Darryl again.

She had impersonated Elysium Gate Sect Master to capture the Six Sects. After Darryl heard that someone was impersonating him, he came looking for her. She then arrived at a formation after being chased by Darryl and thought she would be able to trap Darryl in the formation. However, Darryl had changed the formation causing her to feel hot and itchy till she had no choice but to beg for his mercy.

There was another time at the ancient tomb of Zhaoyun, where she had been hypnotized by the formation and had mistaken Darryl as her father.

As she thought of that, Yvette blushed immediately.

However, since the broken temple was dark and Ambrose was lying in Yvette's arms, he could not see her face.

After a few seconds, Ambrose noticed Yvette was silent, so he asked, "Auntie, can't you remember anything?"

"There is nothing that I can remember that left a deep impression in my life."

Yvette shook her head, her face still burning, and she reminded him immediately, "Young man, no more questions. It's getting late. Go to sleep. We need to continue our journey tomorrow."

'How can I let Ambrose know about my embarrassing moments with Darryl. Ambrose is a smart kid. If I were to tell him all about his biological father's deeds, he would be a little devil. Even if he learns just

a little bit about his father,' she thought.

Chapter 1180

"Auntie, I'll go to sleep. Tomorrow you'll tell me stories again, right?" Ambrose smiled as he spoke.

"Good, good." Yvette patted his head and smiled.

Ambrose nodded happily. He was so sleepy that he fell asleep quickly and was breathing deeply.

Yvette hugged him in her arms as she watched him sleep deeply. It was raining heavily outside, and it was really cold in the temple. Both of them were hugging each other tightly to keep themselves warm. After a very long time, Yvette finally fell asleep.

Meanwhile, at the Empress' bedroom in the palace of South Cloud World.

Darryl kneeled in front of the Empress calmly in the quiet but exquisite garden. His heart was unsettled.

Since Darryl was able to use an ant to tie the red string, the Empress was about to reward him. He had told the Empress that he wanted Quincy's Dragon Essence.

At that moment, the Empress looked coldly at Darryl. It was only after a while that she finally spoke, "You little eunuch, you want Princess Quincy's Dragon Essence?"

"That's right, Your Majesty!" Darryl dared not lift up his head, but he sounded determined.

He followed Quincy all the way to South Cloud World for the Dragon Essence. He would not give up before he got it!

The Empress sighed and looked quietly at Darryl as she said, "Technically, you have accomplished a feat no other could, and so I should not deny your request. However, as this involves Princess Quincy, I can't decide on her behalf. Princess Quincy is my sister. If I force her to give away the Dragon Essence, it would not be right.

As he heard that, Darryl felt hopeless.

'Sh*t! You are the Empress; you are the leader! You just need to say the word, and Quincy would definitely obey,' he thought.

Darryl became worried at the Empress' response, but he did not dare to voice his thoughts.

At that moment, Darryl squeezed a smile, but he was not sure what to say.

Darryl did not know that Quincy and the Empress were not really siblings.

When the Emperor passed away, the entire South Cloud World was in chaos. Quincy helped the Empress assume the throne and clear all the obstacles so that the Empress could sit on the dragon chair securely.

Quincy played a large role in the Empress' success and helped her obtain her position.

With that, how could the Empress possibly strain her relationship with her sister just to reward a little eunuch?

Seeing Darryl still kneeling, the Empress lifted her gentle hands, "Stand up."

Noticing that Darryl was still kneeling, the Empress lifted her hands and ordered, "Stand up."

Then she said to the palace maid beside her, "Grant him a seat and tea."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Two palace maids quickly brought a chair and put it beside Darryl.

'What is going on? You refused to award the dragon essence, but you wanted to invite me for a drink? How confusing?' Darryl's brows furrowed as he could not help but think.

Following the Empress' orders, a few palace maids prepared fruits and tea.

"I could not decide about the Dragon Essence as it belongs to Princess

Quincy. However, you achieved something great. However, I will stand by my words. Why don't you stay here today to drink wine and observe the moon with the Ministers and me? I will grant you an exception, so you don't have to kneel to me when you see me from now on. What about that?" The Empress smiled and looked at Darryl as she spoke slowly.

As she said that, the Empress sounded gentle, but she was also not allowing Darryl to say no.

At that moment, the few Ministers were stunned. They looked at Darryl in envy.

"A little Eunuch can have a drink with the Empress. He's the luckiest guy in the world."

"And the Empress allowed him to not kneel for her."

That would be the first-ever to happen in the history of the entire South Cloud World.

Anyone would be honored to get such a reward.

However, Darryl wanted to cry. Seeing the Empress' expression, Darryl dared not reject her offer.

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" he smiled bitterly and nodded as he sat comfortably on the chair immediately.