In the Great East Continent, everyone would travel by rickshaws. Only wealthy families could afford a car. The car they had was one of those antique cars.

Marcus drove the car that brought them out of the city. His men followed closely behind his vehicle.

Jewel was so excited to sit in the car. Even though she had grown up in the Great East, that was the first time she was in an antique car. She was very curious about everything in the car.

"This car is extraordinary, Master." Jewel could not stop her giggles. She stared at the steering wheel without a blink. "Only a round thing controls it, and it could move, and move so quickly."

Jewel was too adorable.

Darryl laughed as he patted Jewel's head. "I will buy you one, one day. You can have fun with it."

The antique car traveled as slow as a snail.

"I shall show you the fastest car in the World Universe when we get back there; that car is fast,' Darryl thought.

Jewel shook her head and said timidly, "Master, I

can handle a carriage, but not a car. Next time, when you do have a car, you shall drive, and I will sit beside you and serve you."

Darryl laughed when he heard that as he patted Jewel's head.

Sometime later, the day had turned dark before they finally appeared in front of a mountain.

Marcus stopped the car, turned around and looked at Darryl. He smiled. "Master, I can only get you up here. After you cross this mountain, walk toward the west, and you will reach the Sword Sect."

As he spoke, Marcus' smile looked intimidating.

Marcus would kill Darryl if he could, so why would he help him?

The Sword Sect was not behind the mountain.

The mountain behind them was the Broken Tiger Cliff.

The part of the mountain in front of Darryl looked even and broad, but the other side was full of steep slopes. That was why it was named Broken Tiger Cliff. As described by its name, even for a powerful tiger, it would easily drop down the mountain with no chance of survival.

One could say that the road was the road to one's death.

It was late at night, so one's vision would be impaired. As long as Darryl continued to climb past the two mountains, he would definitely fall into the ravine as he would not be able to see clearly.

No matter how powerful he was, his body would break into pieces.

'Whoever dared to take advantage of my fiancée would just have to fall to their death.' Marcus felt delighted as he thought of that.

"You should return home then." Darryl got down from the car. He held Jewel's hand and walked toward the mountain.

When Darryl and Jewel's shadow disappeared into the woods in the darkness, Marcus smiled coldly and waved his hand. "Come, let's go."

After he spoke, he drove off quickly and led his men home.

Darryl and Jewel walked through the winding road as they headed toward the mountain. Darryl noticed that the mountain had no tracks at all, everywhere was only bushes; it was apparent that no one had been there.

Sh\*t!

'Did Marcus lead me to the wrong road on purpose?'

Darryl thought in his heart.

At that moment, Jewel looked around her and found no signs of any human; she started to get afraid. She grabbed Darryl's arm tightly and said, "Will there be any wild animals here, Master?"

Darryl laughed and joked, "There might be, I think. The beasts here feed on human flesh. Are you scared?"

Jewel kept quiet for a while and replied undoubtedly, "I am not afraid. I will protect the Master."

At that moment, Darryl tried to look for a way to get down from the mountain. However, it was too dark, and he could not see clearly.

At that very moment, Jewel missed her step. She screamed as she lost balance and started to fall off the cliff!

"Jewel!" Darryl was stunned. He leapt down the cliff and grabbed onto Jewel's hand without any further thoughts.

Darryl hugged Jewel close to his chest. Then he stretched his arm to reach for anything he could hold on to, but all he could feel was the slippery walls of the cliff.

'Sh\*t, Marcus, that bastard! He pointed us to a road to our death!'

Darryl hugged Jewel tightly. He did not know the depths of the cliffs. He prayed that they would not drop to their death.

...

In the World Universe.

The Lyndon family's home at Donghai City.

The Lyndon residence was filled with lights and decorations. The hall was packed with celebrative decorations.

Lily sat on the sofa in the living room, and she was in a great mood. Her eyes filled with happiness.

After she had spent more than a month with Wade,

Lily was pleased with him. He was caring and gentle, and they would wed in two days.

"Lilybud, have you sent out the invitation? Don't forget to inform our relatives at home too," Samantha said as she walked down the stairs. Her face was full of happiness.

Her daughter would marry Wade soon, and she was beyond happy.

When all the sects battled the New World army, and Darryl's background was exposed, Samantha was stunned. Then, he and Abbess Mother Serendipity had disappeared. She thought that they were dead.

It was good that Lily had decided to marry Wade.

Lily smiled and nodded. "All the invitations had been sent, Mother. We've notified the relatives too."

"The wedding must be as grand as it could be."
Samantha nodded and smiled. "Are there other
things that you have not prepared? I can help you."

Lily thought about it and said, "Just the maid of honor."

Lily smiled. She had many good friends, so she was unsure who she should pick.

Suddenly, she said, "What about cousin sister Queenie? She could be my maid of honor. Why isn't

#### Queenie here?"

Among her cousins, Lily had the best relationship with her cousin sister. She would be her maid of honor.

Lily was puzzled; she had not seen her cousin sister for a while.

"Call her house then. You have not seen each other for a while; she would be delighted to know that you are getting married." Samantha smiled.

So, Lily took out her cell phone and dialed Queenie's number at home.

Soon, the call connected.

Lily smiled and spoke lightly, "Hello, Auntie, did you get my wedding invitation? I would like to invite Queenie to be my maid of honor—"

Before she could finish her sentence, a surprised voice came from the other end of the line. "
Queenie? Isn't she at your house? She's been gone for a few months now. I have been busy, and so I have not called her. She's not at your house?"

#### What?

Samantha's body trembled; she was stunned when she heard that.

Lily had lost three years of her memory, so she

could not remember that Queenie had been there a few months ago.

However, Samantha remembered about it. A few months ago, Queenie visited them, but she had left after that.

Samantha panicked. She took out her cell phone and started to dial Queenie's number; however, her phone was not in service.

•••

Meanwhile, at the Broken Tiger Cliff in the Great East Continent.

Darryl held onto Jewel as the wind blew into his ears and his body dropped down the cliff. He could see that he was almost at the bottom of the cliff. Darryl took a deep breath as his internal energy started to circulate. He hit toward the cliff wall as the vibration pushed his body to the side.

Despite that, the intense gravity force pushed Darryl to drop backward, and his back hit the cliff. When he landed on the ground, his internal energy was exhausted, and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

"Master! Master! Are you alright?" Jewel was worried, and she panicked. She wiped the blood off Darryl's lips as tears continued to flow.

As they fell, Darryl did his best to protect her; hence, Jewel did not sustain any injury.

Darry coughed a few times before he smiled. "I am fine. I am not dead."

As he spoke, he was furious.

Marcus, that bastard! How dared he tricked him! It was fortunate that he had intense internal energy. The hit on the wall had reduced the gravity substantially. Otherwise, both of them would have fallen into pieces.

Even though he was not dead, his body had sustained a significant shock.

Jewel sighed in relief when she heard that Darryl was fine.

Darryl looked around the area. It was dark, but he realized that sky-high cliffs surrounded the woods.

'It is midnight now. We would have to wait until the next morning before we could leave. I would need to recover my internal energy.'

As he thought about that, Darryl tried to comfort Jewel. "Don't worry; rest now."

Jewel nodded as she sat and leaned on Darryl's back. She did not close her eyes; she looked around her as she was cautious of all the movements. She knew Darryl needed to cultivate for a quick recovery.

How could she rest at that critical moment?

Darryl closed his eyes and started his cultivation.

Soon, morning came, and the sky brightened.

Sigh.

Darryl took a deep breath and opened his eyes. After a few hours of cultivation, he had fully recovered.

"You are done, Master?" Jewel stood up excitedly.

Darryl was shocked to see the bags under her eyes. He furrowed his brows and asked, "You didn't sleep the whole night?"

Jewel nodded and said softly, "I realized that you are cultivating for your recovery, so I wanted to stay beside you. If a beast approaches her, then I could chase it away."

Darryl was touched when he heard that, so he smiled. "Even if a beast were here, you would not be able to defeat it."

What a silly girl, but her obedience touched his heart.

Jewel blushed when she realized Darryl had teased her. She held her fist tightly and said, "I will be stronger in the future. Then I would be able to protect you, Master."

Then Jewel remembered something. "The day is still dark, let me get some water for you to freshen up."

Darryl shook his head and smiled as he stood up. "It' s too dangerous here; there may be wild animals, so let's go together."

After that, both of them walked toward the woods.

As they walked past the woods, they came to a pond. The water in it was crystal clear.

"There's water here, Master!" Jewel shouted happily as she rushed forward.

Darryl smiled as he went closer; he drank a few mouths full of water and washed his face. Then he started to look around the area.

They were deep in a valley, and it was surrounded by cliffs that were a few thousand feet high. With Darryl's capability, he would not be able to jump up, let alone bring Jewel with him. It was impossible for them to fly out there.

Sh\*t!

'We didn't die from the fall, and yet we'd have to die here?' Darryl was frustrated as he thought about it.

At that moment, Jewel shouted happily, "Master, there are fishes in the pond. I can grill some fish for your meal. I make the best grilled fish."

Suddenly, they heard a peal of loud laughter!

Sh\*t!

Both of them jumped when they heard that. They looked to the direction where the voice came from and saw a figure approached them.

"The two of you had trespassed into my territory.
How rude!"

Sh\*t!

Someone was there.

Darryl was shocked, but he was ready to defend themselves.

He saw a white-haired man in torn clothing. The man looked like a beggar, but his huge body size was intimidating.

His face was skinny, and there was a long scar on his forehead, but his eyes were so alert that they shone.

Another thing that Darryl noticed was the man had lost a leg. He used a black sword as his walking stick. The blade was black; one side of the sword was sharp, and the other was blunt.

The sword looked similar to the Tang Sword that Sloan had used. However, when he saw it closer, it was much wider than the Tang Sword.

Darryl gulped; he had never expected to find a cripple in the valley.

What surprised Darryl was his power; he knew that the person's ability exceeded his expectations. He was not able to feel the man's strength.

At that moment, Jewel stood forward from behind Darryl's and shouted bravely, "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

As she spoke, Jewel stared at the man; she was worried but also curious at the same time.

"Who am I?" He laughed loudly; he looked annoyed. "I am someone that society had forgotten. What about you two? Trespassing into my land—are you looking for death?"

Then he looked closely at Darryl. "You fell from such height but didn't die from the fall; you must be quite powerful. Are you someone from one of the Four Major Sects? Let me guess—you are from the Sword Sect or the Elixir Sect..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Darryl shook his head and said, "I am not a disciple from any of the Four Major Sects."

Darryl could see the hatred in the man's eyes when he mentioned the Four Major Sects.

It seemed like he had a deep hatred against them.

"Once I tested you, I would know if you are one of their disciples."

He immediately clapped his hand and pointed his

long sword at the sky. His sword shone.

The next second, the sword was right in front of Darryl's eyes.

Sh\*t!

The energy was really powerful. Darryl was stunned, he wanted to avoid it, but it was too late. He shouted, and there was a wound on his shoulder; blood oozed from the injury.

He was so strong!

Daryl used his hand to press his wound as he stared blindly at that man. He was stunned and unable to speak.

He could injure Darryl even though the younger man wore the Celestial Worm Armor. How powerful was his sword?

"You are the Sword Devil, Ford South?" Jewel recognized the man. She shouted, and her beautiful face was filled with surprise.

Darryl was stunned. "You know him, Jewel?"

Jewel nodded; she was still in shock, so she said softly, "He is the Sword Devil, Ford South.

Everyone in the Great East knew about him. His sword technique was claimed to be undefeatable. He disappeared ten years ago, and everyone thought he

was in seclusion. I never thought we would meet him here."

Jewel looked at the sword on Ford's hand and continued to say, "Before he uses his sword, he would do the Sun Pointing Finger. When he lifted his sword just now, he did that, so this must be him!"

Earlier, when the cripple raised his sword, his sword had pointed toward the sky, and that was Sun Pointing Finger. Everyone in the Great East knew about that. That could not be wrong!

Sh\*t!

He was the Sword Devil; how impressive was that!

Darryl was stunned when he heard that.

Ford was also surprised that Jewel had recognized him. He smiled coldly and said, "I did not expect people would still remember me after being trapped here for almost ten years."

Ford looked at Darryl closely. "Young man, when I used my sword just now, I could feel the pureness of your internal energy. It is different from the Four Major Sects. Who are you?"

Darryl took a deep breath. He could sense that?

That man had intimidating power.

As he thought about it, Darryl said, "I am just a nobody."

Just as Darryl said that, Jewel said proudly, "My master is a great man. Not only is he powerful, but he can write poems too. Even the elder from the Artemis Sect lost to him.

"He is that powerful? He could not even defend my sword," Ford said coldly.

Darryl laughed; that was the truth. Even though the

man was a cripple, he had scary power.

Ford did not want to deal with them any further; he glanced at both of them. "I will forgive you for trespassing into my area, but let me warn you, do not disturb me."

Ford turned and left after he said that.

Darryl sighed when the old man left.

Sh\*t. That man was really strong; he could barely breathe after that fight.

"Jewel, you said that Ford is very powerful, so why is he trapped at such a place?" Darryl asked.

Jewel's face was full of doubts, too; she shook her head. "I am not sure, but he is very famous. There are still a lot of rumors about him now. I am guessing he is trapped here because of his leg."

As she spoke, Jewel's eyes looked into the pond, " Master, let's grill some fish."

Darryl nodded, and with the Blood-Drinking Sword in his hand, he jumped into the pond before he returned with a few fishes.

Jewel clapped happily and set a fire by the pond to grill them.

Jewel had some salt and seasoning with her, and she could cook well too. Soon, the grilled fish's

smell covered the area, and Darryl was very hungry.

After she was done with the first fish, Jewel gave it to Darryl with a smile. "Master, please try my cooking."

Darryl smiled as he took the grilled fish. He took a bite, and he was impressed by the fish's freshness. He nodded as he complimented her cooking. "Very nice, it is very nice."

Apart from her obedience, he did not expect Jewel to be a good cook.

Jewel was delighted with the compliments. " Master, I can grill fish for you every day or for as long as you want to eat it.

As she said that, Jewel looked behind Darryl and was shocked.

Darryl turned around to see a man behind him.

It was Ford, and he stared longingly at the grilled fish.

"You grilled these?" Ford asked as he looked at Jewel. He got even more emotional as he walked closer to the fire. He took a deep breath, and he seemed to enjoy it.

"Nice! The grilled fish smelled nice. How interesting," Ford said as he stared at the fish. Then

he gulped as he continued to look at the food.

Ford's focus was locked onto the grilled fish. He looked pleased as he said, "It has been a long time since I smelled something so delicious."

Ford was hungry. That was expected as he had been trapped there for more than ten years.

For that period, Ford would eat whatever he caught. Even if he did grill the fish he had caught, he did not have any salt and seasoning with him.

He had lost his composure when he detected the fragrant fish.

Jewel looked at him and smiled. Then she gave Ford a cooked fish. "You can have the biggest fish, Mister."

Everyone said that the Sword Devil Ford South had incredible power, but Jewel only saw him as a crippled man and felt pity for him.

"Great, great!"

Ford was surprised, but he took the fish and started to enjoy it.

Soon, he had devoured the fish.

He seemed to want more as he kept his eyes on the

grill rack.

Jewel was amused; she laughed as she continued to grill the fishes.

Ford continued to eat a few more fishes before he was finally satisfied. He smiled at Jewel. "Little Girl, your grilled fishes taste really good."

He burped before he turned around and left them.

Darryl wanted to laugh when he saw that. What a proud person! He just left after he had a meal, and he did not even thank them.

Jewel did not mind it, though. She smiled and said, "
Master, are you full? Do you want me to grill
another two fishes for you, but you would need to
catch them in the pond again."

Darryl had caught six fishes, and Ford had eaten four of them.

Darryl smiled. "No need, I am full."

Darryl needed to find a way to leave; he could not be trapped there forever.

As he thought about that, Darryl stood up to look around the area. He wanted to find a way to leave. However, they were surrounded by mountains and the shiny smooth cliffs. Other than to fly, there was no other way to leave that area.

Darryl sighed; he had lost hope.

On the second night, Darryl felt bored, so he headed toward the woods to find food. He was lucky as he managed to catch a wild rabbit.

Jewel felt it was not good for one's health to eat grilled meat all the time. She found a rock with a deep hole, so she decided to make some rabbit stew. The smell of the stew spread over the whole area.

Just as the stew was done, Ford was there again.

Just like the previous time, Ford left after he was done with his meal.

The next few days after that, whenever Jewel cooked something, Ford would follow the smell there. He would leave after he had eaten as if he deserved the meal.

It was the same every day, and Darryl had gotten used to it; he was no longer unhappy about it. Even if he were not happy, he would not say a word. Ford was way too strong for him.

That night, Jewel roasted a chicken, and the delicious aroma enveloped the entire valley.

As expected, Ford followed the smell and rushed to their side.

"Little Girl, hurry, and give me a drumstick!" Ford

laughed as if he deserved the meal.

Jewel had always offered food to Ford. However, it was different that night. Jewel tore the drumstick from the chicken and held it in her hand. She did not give it to him.

She smiled at Ford and said, "Mister Ford, you are the elder here, so we should respect you. However, you have been eating here for free, and it doesn't seem fair."

#### Sh\*t!

Darryl was stunned when he heard that. He quickly pulled Jewel toward him and told her not to speak.

Ford had too much power; it would be bad for them to provoke him.

As expected, Ford was not happy. "What do you mean, Little Girl?" he asked with furrowed brows.

Jewel smiled and said, "Mister Ford, it is simple. If you want any food in the future, you would have to bring something in exchange for it."

Ford sighed. "I have never liked taking advantage of other people. I have nothing else with me other than this broken sword."

As he spoke, Ford took out his sword and set it on the ground.

#### Bang!

A loud bang was heard, and there were cracks on the ground. The sword was planted firmly into the ground.

Ford smiled. "This is the Great Steel Sword. It weighs 388 pounds. If you could retrieve the sword, then I would give it to you."

At that moment, Jewel smiled and said, "I didn't say that I wanted your sword, Mister. Perhaps you can teach my master some sword techniques? Your techniques are the best in the world. If you could

teach them to my master, who knows, maybe he can use it to lead the three of us out of this valley."

Darryl sighed as he looked at Jewel. Her action touched him; she always thought about him.

Jewel was right; if he were to learn the old man's sword techniques, he could pierce the sword onto the cliffs' wall to climb up. Maybe they could get out of the valley that way.

Ford's face darkened as he rose slowly. Then he smiled coldly. "This guy wants to learn my sword technique? Dream on. My Celestial Swordsmanship includes all the key sword techniques from all over the world. It is not for him to learn!"

Jewel sighed when she heard that, and Darryl smiled bitterly.

"Master, it looks like there is no chance for you to learn from him. Well then, let's enjoy our roast chicken. As for you, Mister Ford, you won't be able to try this roast chicken." Jewel's face soured as she handed the chicken drumstick to Darryl.

"You—" Ford gulped; he could not stop licking his lips.

Jewel cooked the best roast chicken. No ordinary person would be able to stand such a delicious temptation, let alone a man who had been trapped

for more than ten years.

Ford looked at Darryl who enjoyed the super delicious chicken drumstick; he could not stand it anymore. He snatched the chicken drumstick from Darryl and shouted, "Fine, fine. I will teach you a technique."

As he spoke, he devoured the chicken drumstick. Then he said to Darryl, "Just one technique, and nothing more."

Daryl wanted to laugh.

It seemed like the old man could not resist the temptation of a chicken drumstick.

At that moment, Darryl was beyond excited, and he was thankful too. He replied quickly, "Thank you, Mister."

Jewel was delighted as well. She gave Ford the remaining roast chicken and said, "You must keep your promise, Mister. Don't forget it."

Even though Ford had only agreed to teach only one technique, Jewel had figured out his character pretty well after only two days—Ford loved food.

As long as he had agreed to one technique, she would have ways to make him agreeable to a second and third technique.

Ford had eaten half of the roast chicken before the

rook Darryl to an empty land.

"Watch closely now. The technique I will teach you is called the Eight Spin Sword technique. I will only show you once; whether you can follow is up to you. If you could not learn it, then it is because you are not talented. Don't bother me to teach you again. Do you hear me?"

As he said that, Ford raised his sword and started his demonstration.

Even though he had lost a leg, it did not affect him.

Darryl watched Ford's actions closely; he did not want to miss anything.

Ever since he started cultivation, Darryl had learned many techniques, but none of it could keep him focused.

He had no choice.

Ford had already mentioned that he would only show it to him once, so Darryl dared not lose focus.

Meanwhile, at the Clement mansion in Donghai City.

It was Wade and Lily's wedding day, and they held the reception at the mansion.

The whole mansion looked very festive—with bright red decorations, fireworks and luxury cars.

There was a small garden in the mansion, and it was full of guests and banquet tables.

Many of the city's rich and famous families attended the wedding.

There were a few chairs beside the garden's main altar, where Wade's parents and Samantha sat. All three of them smiled brightly.

Samantha was delighted. Her daughter had finally found a good man, and she was pleased about that.

Wade's family was worth billions; her daughter would lead a good life with him.

Around a few thousand guests were seated on the other side of the ground. Many of the city's familiar faces were there—William, Zayler, and Justin, among others. Even Grandmother Lyndon was at

the wedding.

All of the guests were happy and smiling. It was a festive day. Only one person did not enjoy the day, and that was Justin.

Justin had been in love with Lily for a very long time. How could he be happy when Lily married someone else?

Justin had tried to impress Lily at the Atlantic Street; he had lit the street with lanterns that displayed Lily's name.

Even though Darryl had interrupted the romantic scene, it did not affect Justin's affection for Lily.

Then, Justin was very excited when he heard that Lily had lost her memory. He thought he would have his chance with her; he was so happy that he could not sleep for two days.

However, when Justin planned to pursue Lily again, she had gotten together with Wade. His heart nearly broke when he attended Lily's wedding.

Almost all the guests had arrived. At noon, the emcee stepped up the stage with a mic and looked at the guests.

All the guests looked at the emcee.

"Greetings, dear guests. Please put your hands

together to welcome our bride and groom." The emcee spoke loudly into the mic.

Wade and Lilly walked side by side into the mansion, accompanied by fireworks behind them.

Wade wore a white suit, and he looked extremely smart. He was so happy that he could finally marry the beautiful Lily.

However, the guests' focus was on Lily; they were amazed.

Wow!

She looked so beautiful.

All the male guests stared at Lily!

She wore a silk wedding gown that showed off her perfect bodyline. She only had some light makeup on, but her beauty could still take one's breath away!

"Look at Donghai City's Goddess, Lily! She looked so beautiful!"

"Yes, Wade is a lucky guy to be able to marry such a pretty wife."

"Poor Darryl! He was their live-in son-in-law for three years, and yet he didn't make it with Lily..."

"Shush! Are you crazy? How dare you mention him

here?"

"Don't worry! Darryl has been missing for so many days now. Everyone knew about that."

A few of the wealthy male guests started to gossip softly. Their eyes were still on Lily as they spoke, and their mouths were full of saliva.

Justin, who sat beside them, felt so upset when he heard their discussion that he held his fist tightly.

Why did Wade deserve to marry Lily? Justin's eyes were red as he yelled in his heart!

However, no one noticed him. It was the climax of the wedding—Wade and Lily held their hands together as they walked up to the altar.

The emcee smiled and looked at the bride and groom. "How beautiful and handsome our bride and groom are today, haha. Let's..."

Bang!

Right after the emcee said that there was a loud bang from the mansion's main entrance!

Everyone turned and looked, a few hundred men broke the door of the mansion. Hundreds of them standing there, holding weapons in their hands, all in black suits!

Leading them was a cold and fierce-looking longhaired man of roughly thirty-year-old wearing ear studs.

What?

What happened?

The place instantly turned chaotic with everyone looking towards them.

The place instantly turned chaotic after someone who recognized the man with the ear studs said, "Isn't this Jack Trevor from the neighboring Qing City's Trevor family?"

Qing City was located three hundred miles away.

The Trevor family was famous in Qing City.

"The Trevor family's young master has brought so many people with him. What does he want?"

"I wonder what he wants. Is he here to cause trouble?"

At that moment, everyone started to discuss with each other while looking at Jack.

"Mister Trevor, why are you here?" At that moment, Wade gathered his thoughts and started to worry but still cautiously walked over with a smile. "Why didn't you inform me that you are coming?"

Jack lit a cigarette and blew a big puff of smoke onto Wade's face. He then fiercely sat on a chair and said, "Wade, you little bastard. Such a useless person, but managed to marry such a beautiful wife."

#### Bang!

As he spoke, he suddenly took out a large blade and planted it onstage.

Everyone was stunned by his action and the entire mansion went into complete silence.

Jack looked at Wade coldly and continued, "Wade, I

didn't want to come over today as it's your wedding day. However, are you planning to repay me the two billion bucks of gambling debts? You must hate me so much for I'm here to crash your wedding and ask for the debt."

Wow!

Gambling debt of two billion bucks?

Everyone was shocked when they heard that.

Everyone looked surprised and confused at Wade. There had always been rumors about Wade being a gambler, but no one expected the debt to be such a huge amount. Owing up to two billion bucks? Wade's entire net worth was perhaps only worth 100 million bucks? How would he be able to repay two billion bucks?

"Mister Trevor, brother Jack. Please, please give me a few days of extension?" Wade was begging while sweating profusely.

It was true that two months ago, Wade went to Qing City and gambled. He had lost all his money and in order not to look bad, he loaned 100 million bucks from Jack. However, he lost the money again not long after and kept gambling in hopes of winning back his money. In the end, the amount of money he loaned went up to two billion bucks while he lost the borrowed money too.

Jack smiled coldly upon seeing Wade begging. "
Young Master Clement, how many times have I
granted you extension before this? Do you still
think I'll give you a chance?"

Jack then firmly continued, "I'm giving you two options now. Either you repay me the money, or you pledge your newly wedded wife to me."

Everyone who knew Jack would know that he was a womanizer.

Jack had thought it through before going there.
Wade's wife was the Donghai City's Goddess and if
there was no way Wade could repay the debt of two
billion bucks, he could just take his wife as
repayment.

Lily could feel Jack's eyes checking out her entire body.

All the surrounding guests looked at each other but dared not say a word to stop Jack.

Although everyone was scared of Jack, it was only fair that one should repay his debts.

Jack was furious from Wade not saying a single word. He then kicked him hard and said, "Sh\*t, you' re terrible. Looks like you are unable to repay the two billion bucks, so I'll take your wife as compensation!"

He walked in front of Lily as he spoke, while everyone was looking at him, and wickedly smiled at her.

"Haha..."

Jack was impressed, "I previously heard Miss Lily is a Goddess. It seems like those rumors are true, now that I meet you."

Lily's body shivered when she heard that. She was terrified.

"Miss Lily, why would you want to marry a useless man like Wade? You just need to be with me in the future and I promise I'll love you dearly. Haha..."

Jack laughed while looking deeply at Lily before reaching out his hand.

Lily's brows furrowed and took a step back to avoid Jack's hand as she coldly said, "Young Master Clement, please respect yourself." Lily was utterly disappointed as she spoke. She thought Wade was a reliable man but had never expected him to owe two billion bucks from gambling.

Most importantly, a man such as him did not even say a single word when Jack tried to touch her.

She was wrong to believe him.

"Wow, you have an attitude. I like women with an attitude. You're so attractive when you're angry! I want you today!" Jack said excitedly.

Jack immediately reached out his hand and grabbed Lily's fist!

"Wow. Beautiful Lily, you smell great." Jack went closer to Lily and sniffed her body. He was enjoying the moment.

No...

Everyone was furious when they saw that and whispered among themselves.

Just at that moment, Samantha could not endure anymore as she angrily walked over and stared at Jack. "What are you doing? Let go of my daughter!"

She looked at Wade and said, "Are you still a man? You dare not do anything even when you see your wife is being harassed?"

Samantha was furious and worried.

She had not expected Wade to be so unreliable in such situations. Wade felt ashamed when Samantha scolded him. At that moment, he only wanted to find a place and hide.

He wanted to protect Lily, but Jack had a very strong backing. If he went against Jack, it would most likely end with him being beaten to death.

"You, stay away!" Jack scolded loudly as he pushed Samantha away. He then took the blade and pointed toward the crowd downstage. "All of you listen clearly. This matter is between Wade and me. It's only fair for him to repay the money he owed and since he has no money, he'll have to repay his debt with his woman! I'll seek vengeance on whoever dares to come and stop me. You can only imagine what will happen next." Jack stared coldly at everyone.

After he spoke, the surrounding guests shut their mouth and dared not look at Jack.

No one would want to be a busybody and get themselves into trouble.

Lily was disappointed as her face turned pale. She struggled but could not break free.

Jack laughed loudly and pulled Lily into his arms.

He smiled and said, "Beautiful Lily, although Wade pawned you to me for two billion bucks, you don't have to worry as I'll surely treat you well."

As he spoke, his mouth went closer and almost kissed Lily.

"Go away, go away!" Lily's eyes turned completely red as she rejected him with all her might.

'Why?

'Why had this happened?'

None of the thousand guests came to stop him.

Lily was completely devastated and her mind started spinning.

What happened in front of her looked so familiar.

She had been through something similar.

Suddenly, bits and pieces of Lily's memory came back into her mind.

Just a few months ago, a martial arts school owner called Trent Young tried to molest her before the Lyndon family, yet none came up to stop him.

Lily's memory started coming back.

Darryl, it was her husband Darryl that beat Trent up.

Lily's body shook as her past three years of memories lost had returned to her mind.

Darryl, Darryl was her husband and not Wade!

On Mid-Autumn Festival day, Darryl used a few helicopters just so he could sing live to her at the Atlantic Street.

She made a live broadcast about it, earning Darryl millions of views.

She then fought with Darryl due to Yvonne and was hit by a car...

All the memories flashed back to her mind as

though replaying an old movie.

She remembered them.

She remembered all of them at that moment.

Next, Lily used all her strength to push him away when she saw Jack almost kiss her. She then clenched her teeth and shouted, "Go and stay away! I'll repay the two billion bucks Wade owes you as I have shares in the Lyndon family business. I'll give all those shares to you. Stay away and don't touch me!"

As she spoke, she stared at Wade and said, "I'll never marry you. Never!"

Only Darryl was her husband.

No one could replace him.

Wow!

Everyone started whispering at that moment.

What just happened?

Lily then removed the ring on her finger and dropped it on the floor, making a clear metallic sound. She then stepped on her stilettos and ran towards Samantha.

Her face was full of tears.

"Mother, Darryl. Where's Darryl?" Lily said softly

as her vision started to blur and she was stomping her feet.

"Dear Daughter, Darryl..." Samantha's face looked terrible and dared not look at Lily. She then whispered, "The news mentioned that Darryl went missing a few days ago. I don't know where he is."

Samantha was worried as she had not expected her daughter's memory to recover so soon.

'What?

'Did he go missing?'

Lily's body shivered when she heard that and then shook her head. "No, he'll never leave me. I'll go look for him. I must find him."

"Why do you want to look for him?!" Samantha stood up. "Daughter, listen to me and forget about that missing Darryl. A few days ago, he and his brother Chester battled with the Emei Sect and had not returned. No one knows if he's still alive or otherwise. He could be dead by now. Why do you still want to look for him?!"

"I must find him!" Lily's tears fell uncontrollably as her heart was torn into pieces.

"I must find him and follow him for my whole life. I 'Il follow him even if he's dead. He's the only person I want to be with for my whole life," shouted Lily as her tears kept dropping before pushing through the crowd, and hurriedly ran out.

"Lilybud!"

Samantha was so worried and wanted to go after Lily but she had run very far away.

Everyone looked at each other when they saw what had happened and started gossiping. No one had expected a wedding would end in such a manner.

Just as everyone was busy gossiping, no one realized Justin had quietly left.

Justin left the mansion and drove this car in search of Lily. He finally found her near the Satellite Mall.

He went forward and stopped the car before winding down the window. "Lilybud, get in. I'll bring you to find Darryl."

Justin was still in shock from what happened during the wedding moments ago. He was delighted when Lily did not marry Wade.

He rushed over to look for Lily with no ulterior intentions, but only worried about the dangers Lily might face while looking for Darryl.

However, Lily did not appreciate his move at all as she wiped her tears and shook her head. "No need." She then continued walking.

Justin was worried. He got out of the car and ran after her while sincerely saying, "Lily, I have no other intentions but to help you."

As he walked closer to her, he continued speaking, "
Do you know how terrible I feel during the times when you lost your memories? I wanted to die when I saw you marrying Wade moments ago. I know Darryl will always be in your heart and that you'll only be truly happy when you're with him. I admit I like you very much. However, I now understand that loving someone isn't by owning them, but to give them happiness."

Lily had a shiver when she heard his words. She turned and looked at Justin while feeling really touched.

'Justin really cares a lot about me?' Lily thought.

A few seconds later, Lily softly asked, "Justin, are those your true thoughts?"

Lily instantly felt that person before her was no longer as annoying as before.

Justin smiled with his sincere eyes, "Lily, I'm telling the truth. I'm willing to do anything just to make you happy."

As he spoke, he looked around and deeply said, "

You won't be able to find Darryl by searching blindly. I believe he's no longer in the World Universe."

'What?

'Darryl is not in the World Universe?'

Lily was worried upon hearing that. "Do you know where he is?"

Sigh.

Justin sighed and smiled. "Earlier at the Wishing Star Tower, the truth about Florian raping his sister –in–law had been revealed. In a panic, Florian abducted Yvonne and Grandmaster Heaven Cult Mistress before escaping to the New World. I believe Darryl is missing because he had used some tricks and went to look for them at the New World."

Justin felt upset as he spoke. He wondered what did Darryl had on him that made so many Goddesses so fond of him.

Lily, Yvonne, and the Cult Mistress. All of them were the country's most beautiful women whose beauty was comparable to Goddesses.

Lily still could not forget him despite knowing he had so many women by his side.

At that moment, Lily went silent as she knew about

the relationship between Darryl and Yvonne, but who was the Cult Mistress?

Although Lily was upset, she could not care about it at the moment as she desperately asked, "Do you mean I'll need to head over toward the New World to look for Darryl? How do I get to the New World?"

As long as there was news about Darryl, no challenges would stop her from finding him.

Justin thought for a while and said, "When New World retreated, they left many sailboats behind at the shore near Wishing Star Tower. The sailboats were made by the New World Emperor with a special type of wood that could cross the Death Sea. However, most of the sailboats have been removed by the local fishermen."

Justin comforted her when he saw Lily furrowed her brows, "Don't worry, we can still buy a sailboat as long as we have money. Once we buy the boat, I'll go to the New World with you. The journey to the New World is very far and too dangerous for a lady to travel alone. I've been to the New World before and am rather familiar with the New World. I'll lead the way once we have arrived at the New World."

Justin had never been to the New World, neither did he have any prior knowledge about the New World. The reason he lied was only that he wanted to spend more time with Lily. He knew in his heart with Darryl being such a powerful person, it would not be difficult to ask around for Darryl once they arrived at the New World. His mission would then be completed once he sent Lily back to Darryl. Everything would be fine so long his Goddess was happy. Justin was truly in love with Lily.

About that...

Lily bit her lips and hesitated.

She did not want to go with Justin as she did not feel comfortable traveling alone with another man.

Lily nodded her head immediately and went into Justin's car once she heard Justin mentioned he knew the New World well. She softly said, "Let's go. We'll go now."

Justin was so happy as he ran to open the car door for Lily before driving toward the shores.

Half an hour later.

Justin spent a few hundred thousand bucks and bought a New World Army sailboat from the fishermen.

He then prepared a lot of things including assorted food and essentials, filling up half of the cabin.

He had to prepare everything perfectly as he was going out with his Goddess who must not suffer even a bit.

Once everything was ready, Justin raised the sails and they departed. The sailboat slowly sailed at sea.

Lily stood at the deck while looking out at the sea in front of her. She was feeling excited and hopeful.

'Husband, I'm coming to look for you. Lilybud is coming for you. I pray to God for a safe journey and to meet you soon. I also pray to God for you to have a safe journey. You mustn't lose any weight once I meet you.' Lily thought.

...

On the other end, at the Great East.

The weather that day was great with the sun shining.

At the valley of the Broken Tiger Cliff.

Darryl was holding his Blood Drinking Sword and training hard on the Eight Spin Sword which Ford taught him.

The Blood Drinking Sword in Darryl's hand looked like an awakened dragon with its shaking sword aura. The leaves on the floor were dancing from the intense powers and leaving a chaotic scene.

Darryl had been training the technique for two days by then.

For the past two days, training was the only thing Darryl did other than eating and sleeping. The sword technique was undeniably unique and consisted of so many mysteries.

Though Darryl was talented and had great powers, it still took him more than a day just to figure out the crux of the technique.

Darryl was so focused on training his sword technique that he did not notice he was sweating all over.

### Sneeze!

Darryl finally stopped to sit on a rock and rested while sweating profusely. He suddenly sneezed.

'Why am I sneezing when I'm not having a cold? Is it someone thinking of me?' Darryl thought while he rubbed his nose.

"Master, are you tired? I've boiled some tea and it's not too hot now." At that moment, Jewel walked over with a wooden cup in hand.

She handed the cup to Darryl's before taking out her handkerchief and wiped Darryl's sweat.

Jewel was not only good at taking care of people but was very skillful too. She chopped down two trees with Darryl's Blood Drinking Sword and made a few cups and two wooden pails to store water.

Darryl gulped down the tea and felt satisfied.

Jewel continued wiping his sweat before giving him a shoulder massage with a smile. "Master, you're so powerful. I thought you'll need ten days to half a month before mastering the sword technique. Who knew you would have mastered it in two just days."

Jewel had been observing Darryl for the past two days when he was training. She could feel that Darry was getting better at mastering the technique.

She was so happy to see her master progressing so fast.

Darryl smiled and said, "That's right, I'm handsome and smart. Jewel, you must remember to find a husband like me when you marry in the future."

Jewel blushed when she heard that before softly saying, "Jewel doesn't want to marry anyone. I just want to serve Master, forever."

"Silly girl, you'll need to marry someday." Darryl patted her head lovingly.

Jewel smiled but did not say a word.

At night, Jewel cooked two delicious dishes. Ford soon arrived as expected.

The smell of a big pot of fish soup that Jewel cooked spread for a few miles such that Ford started swallowing his saliva even before nearing their location. He then laughed. "Little girl, your cooking is getting better and better. The fish soup smells so good..."

As he spoke, Ford scooped a big bowl of soup and started to feast on it.

Darryl and Jewel smiled while looking at each other.

After enjoying the fish soup, Jewel smiled at Darryl and said, "Master, why don't you show Master Ford the sword technique that you have mastered?"

Darryl nodded and walked to the middle. He started with the Sun Pointing Finger action followed by the Eight Spin Sword.

The sword aura was shining with an intimidating

power at that moment.

"I've said earlier that I'll only teach him once. It has nothing to do with me if he couldn't get it so why should I even see it?" Ford spoke coldly as if he did not care. However, he could not stop himself from observing further when he saw Darryl doing quite well.

Darryl had soon completed the technique. He then kept the Blood Drinking Sword and walked over.

When Darryl arrived in front of Ford, he politely said, "Master Ford, how did I do?"

Ford touched his beard and said, "Not bad. It's quite good based on what you've achieved in only two days. However, it's very far from my level."

Ford was secretly surprised as he spoke.

'This man is really powerful. I spent about a month learning it, but he had only used two days for the same achievement.'

Darryl smiled but did not say a word.

"Master..."

Jewel approached Ford at that moment and looked at him without a blink. "Is my Master a genius?"

Ford shook his head and said, "Haha, he isn't a genius."

Jewel smiled and continued, "If he isn't a genius, how could he learn the technique in just two days. Perhaps your technique is just normal and not something unique."

"What?" Ford could not sit anymore when he heard that. He stood, blew on his beard, and stared angrily at Jewel. "You, don't speak nonsense. How can you say my sword technique is just normal? What do you know? You weren't even born when I was battling the world."

"Wow, you're so powerful." Jewel opened her mouth widely and pretended to be amazed. She then smiled and said, "Master Ford, since your sword technique is peerless in the world, why don't you teach the whole set of the technique to my master. Let my master understand how powerful your sword technique is!"

"Don't try to trick me!" Ford slammed on a rock. "
My sword technique isn't for any ordinary person
to learn. I..."

Ford suddenly stopped talking after saying that.

Jewel was holding a cup filled with the fragrance of liquor and happily looked at Ford.

"Master Ford, I found some cherry trees in the woods a few days ago and have started making some wine." Jewel took a deep breath and was enjoying the wine. "This wine smells so good!"

As she spoke, Jewel walked towards Darryl. "Master, come taste the wine I've made."

Darryl was stunned, he never expected Jewel would know how to make wine. He then took the cup and had a sip only to feel so refreshed and heavenly.

"The wine is very tasty!" Darryl complimented as he gulped down the entire cup of wine.

"You..." Ford was tempted and started to be impatient. "Let me taste it..."

"No, Master Ford." Jewel hugged the wine bottle and took a step back. "Master Ford, you've already eaten my food for free. How can you be so shameless to drink my wine for free too?"

"You... You..." Ford was so impatient and started sweating. He had not drunk any wine for over ten years. Ten years, a whole ten years!

Which hero did not like wine? All these years he wished for wine. It would be worth it to just take a sip and die there.

#### Ah!

"Teach, I'll teach. I'll teach all my sword techniques to this young man! Give me a sip now, quickly. " Ford was desperate as he was panting with his beard raised. "I'll teach the entire set of Celestial Swordsmanship to him, is that alright?"

"Good!" Jewel clapped her hands. "Master Ford,

your words are gold. Come drink some wine, Master Ford."

Ford immediately leaped forward and took the wine from Jewel before gulping the entire cup down.

Jewel plucked a lot of cherries and made a lot of wine for the past few days. Ford had drunk a few cups but it was still not enough. Jewel stopped him just as he was about to make another cup.

"Master Ford, you must teach the sword technique first then you can continue drinking after that." Jewel smiled.

"You cheeky girl!" Ford was furious but could not rebuke. He sighed and looked at Darryl. "You're lucky to have such a good servant. Alright then, I will pass the entire Celestial Swordsmanship to you since you're quite talented. You're lucky that I have no disciple."

Ford was upset at that moment as he never thought after battling his whole life, he would be tricked by a little girl.

Ford thought, 'This young man is a truly good seed to train. If I pass him the Celestial Swordsmanship, I 'Il finally have someone to inherit it.'

Jewel was impatient and softly said, "Master, what are you waiting for? Bow to your master."

"Yes, yes." Darryl finally gathered his thoughts and quickly kneeled respectfully toward Ford. "Disciple Darryl pays respects to Master Ford."

Darryl's mind was still blank at that time.

How capable was Jewel for her to convince Ford with just a few words? She was Darryl's lucky star.

"Fine, fine, get up."

Ford casually waved his hands and said, "There are only the three of us here. You don't have to do all these unnecessary acts."

Ford seriously looked at Darryl as he spoke, "There are seven techniques in the Celestial Swordsmanship. I've taught you the first technique. Now, I'll teach you the remaining six. These six techniques' difficulty will increase exponentially. You need to learn it carefully so as not to disappoint me."

Darryl immediately nodded. "Don't worry, Master. I 'll do my best to learn them."

Ford nodded before looking at Jewel and said, "
Little Girl, what else will you be serving tomorrow
other than your tasty wine?"

Jewel smiled. "From tomorrow onward, I'll cook whatever Master Ford wishes to eat as long as it's

available in this valley. Master Ford, please teach my master well."

"Haha, good. Good!"

Ford was delighted when he heard that and laughed loudly before saying to Darryl, "Look closely, this is the second technique! Let's go!"

### Cling!

Ford—holding the Master Steel Sword—started to wave the sword in the sky. A crack instantly appeared in the air around them.

### Cling! Cling!

All the ground animals within the surrounding few hundred miles shivered following the movements of the Master Steel Sword. The sword aura made them too scared to stand up and had embedded fear within their hearts.

"Wow!"

Darryl closely looked at Ford as he memorized everythoughtt Ford made.

After Ford finished teaching, he lazily went to sleep.

Darryl held his Blood Drinking Sword and started copying Ford's technique by waving his sword in the valley.

•••

Time went by and soon half a month had passed.

During the half month, Ford had taught the entire Celestial Swordsmanship to Darryl.

Darryl had not disappointed him as he had mastered all seven techniques.

He had at least trained the entire Celestial Swordsmanship countless times!

All of Darryl's hard training had been rewarded with his power upgrade.

Level Three Master Saint!

Of course, Jewel had not been resting either for the

past half a month as apart from taking care of Darryl, she had been cooking three delicious meals a day for Ford without any dish ever repeating.

Beside a pond in the valley.

Darryl had just finished training the last set of techniques. He took a deep breath and walked towards Ford. "Master, this isn't a suitable place to stay forever. Why don't you leave with us?"

He had the abilities to bring them and leave ever since his level was upgraded to Level Three Master Saint, not forgetting that he had learned the Celestial Swordsmanship.

One should know that at the Master Saint Level, one 's power would tremendously increase with each level upgrade.

Jewel who stood beside him also looked closely at Ford as she spoke, "Yes, Master Ford. Please leave with us."

Sigh!

Ford sighed and shook his head with a bitter smile. "
It's fine, both of you should go ahead."

After spending over a month together, Ford was reluctant to let them go. Especially Jewel, if possible he wanted to keep her with him for her incredible cooking skills.

However, she was his disciple's servant and the Master should not take away his disciple's things.

Darryl was worried and asked, "Master, the world is great out there. Why would you want to stay here? Besides that, why is Master trapped here?"

Darryl wanted to ask that question a long time ago. How did Ford lose a leg and be trapped in this valley with his powers?

Sigh!

Ford sighed when he thought of that. His face was cold while his eyes filled with anger. "I ended up this way all because of the Sword Sect and Elixir Sect."

Sword Sect and Elixir Sect?

Ford tightly held his fist and said, "Ten years ago, my sword technique was peerless in the world with none able to defeat me. Darryl, do you know the loneliness of being undefeatable? I wanted to find someone who could challenge me. After some thoughts, I feel the Four Major Sects' sect masters should be able to do so. The Four Major Sects were organizing the Martial Convention at that time, so I rushed there."

"Martial Convention?" Darryl was surprised.

Jewel explained, "Master, perhaps you don't know

that every three years the Four Major Sects will organize the Martial Convention. The Martial Convention was more of a martial arts competition with the winner being awarded the title World's First Sect."

Ford nodded and continued, "At the Martial Convention, I single-handedly defeated the Sect Masters of the Sword Sect and Elixir Sect. Both of them had combined their strength but were still not my match, hence I became famous because of that battle."

#### Wow!

Darryl took a deep breath as he heard that. 'One against two Sect Masters and he won?'

The residents of the Great East had much higher cultivation levels when compared to those in the World Universe.

Even a regular person like Marcus was already a Level Three Master Saint.

One could only imagine how powerful the Four Major Sects' Sect Masters were. However, the two Sect Masters' combined strength was not even Ford's match.

One could only imagine how powerful Ford was.

Ford laughed and continued, "After that battle, the

Sword Sect and Elixir Sect felt humiliated and wanted to kill me. Both Sects lured me to the Broken Tiger Cliff before attacking me by surprise, chopping off one of my legs before pushing me down the cliff."

Ford smiled coldly as he said, "The Sword Sect and Elixir Sect are just bastards who acted nobly in front of others, but were demons deep down. I lost a leg so no matter how powerful I am, I won't be able to leave this valley and have been trapped here for ten years now. Ten whole years."

Slam!

Darryl was furious when he heard that and punched the rock in front of him, breaking it into pieces.

Darryl's eyes turned red as he spoke, "Master, leave this place with me and together we shall destroy the Sword Sect and Elixir Sect."

He could seek revenge for his Master along the way since he needed to pass through the Sword Sect before getting to the Mysterious Canyon.

Sigh!

Ford sighed and shook his head. "Forget it."

What?

Darryl was shocked.

Ford laughed and calmly said, "Previously, I always thought about revenge for days and nights. It was later that I realize how young and impatient I was back then. I wanted to be at the world's summit as I felt my sword techniques were peerless. As such, I defeated both the Sect Masters of Sword Sect and Elixir Sect which triggered them wanting revenge."

Ford paused before peacefully looking at the sky. "

What good will it do me to destroy the Sword Sect and Elixir Sect? Now I realized doing so will always lead to more revenge among each other, so I have let it go now. Besides, I'm a cripple now and people will surely laugh at me if I leave here. I should stay in this valley with the sky as my blanket and the land my bed. Isn't it best to be this free and easy? Haha, haha!"

Ford laughed loudly as he spoke while his eyes became red under the cold breeze.

Sigh.

Darryl sighed but did not say anything.

Ford waved his hands and said in a rough voice, "Go ahead, leave now."

"Master, I..." Darryl stood and looked blankly at him.

"I'm letting you go!" Ford shouted with his firm voice!

"We'll leave then, Master."

Darryl finally said after being silent for over ten minutes.

He honestly wanted to bring Ford with him as Master would be alone again after he and Jewel left.

However, he knew Ford's character well that once

he had decided to stay, he would not change his mind no matter what.

Ford nodded and stood up. "Young man, be a man and be decisive. Leave now as I'm tired. I'm going to sleep now."

After he spoke, he turned and walked toward a cave not far away from where he rests.

Darryl tightly held his fist with his nose aching.

At that moment, Jewel could not control her emotions as tears started falling. She looked at Darryl. "Master, do we have to go?"

She was reluctant to leave.

Darryl sighed and nodded as he had no choice.

Master Ford did not want to leave but Darryl urgently needed to arrive at the New World and had to leave.

Jewel wiped the tears in her eyes upon hearing that and shouted at Ford, "Master Ford, we'll be back to visit you."

She then walked with Darryl towards the cliff.

Once they reached, Darryl said, "Jewel, hold on to me tightly."

Jewel nodded and tightly held Darryl.

### Bang!

The next moment, Darryl took a deep breath while holding onto the Blood Drinking Sword as his internal energy exploded and they started to fly upwards!

Darryl used a sword technique once the ascending energy started weakening. The sword aura pushed onto the wall of the cliff and they rose again by relying on the energy aura.

Darryl saw Ford walking slowly out of his cave in the valley when he and Jewel had climbed to a very high spot. He looked up at them in the sky with smiles and wrinkles on his face.

"Young man, come back to visit your Master when you're free."

Darryl could not control his emotion anymore the moment he heard Ford's voice. His visions instantly blurred as tears started flowing uncontrollably.

"Master, I'll return to visit you. I'm leaving now."

Darryl clenched his teeth without looking back at

Ford as he leaped and continued climbing upwards.

It was unsure how long it had been, but Darryl felt he lost some internal energy. He finally reached the mountain top when he almost could not bear it anymore.

### Sigh!

Darryl sighed while he stood on the mountain top. He was so excited as he looked toward the wide land and felt like he was in heaven.

Sh\*t! Luckily, he met Master Ford and learned his sword techniques. Otherwise, he would be forever trapped down there.

"Master, we're finally back up here." Jewel happily cheered.

Darryl nodded and looked at the deep valley. "Let's go."

As he spoke, he walked down the hill slowly as he spoke while Jewel was following behind, hopping and jumping.

Daryl was furious once they reached the place where Marcus previously left them after he intentionally led them the wrong way. Darryl honestly wanted to return to Hai City and seek vengeance from Marcus.

However, Darryl controlled himself as the most important matter at that moment was to quickly reach the Sword Sect, pass through the Mysterious Canyon, and head towards the New World.

He would of course seek revenge for Ford once he arrived at the Sword Sect. Master Ford could forget about the incident, but Darryl as his disciple wanted to teach them a lesson no matter what.

With that thought in mind, Darryl and Jewel went on asking for directions to get to the Sword Sect.

Darryl then rented a small car as they were soon tired from walking.

As the day was getting dark while Darryl drove, he pointed toward the woods in front and said, "Jewel, we shall rest here and sleep in the car tonight."

"Great."

Jewel nodded obediently as she laid a blanket for Darryl and asked, "Master, are you tired from driving? Let me massage your feet later."

Darryl's heart was feeling warm when he heard that.

"I'm not tired." Darryl laughed and laid on his seat with his eyes shut, but could not sleep as his mind was filled with images of Yvonne and the Cult Mistress.

Jewel patted Darryl gently while singing when she saw Darryl was unable to fall asleep—just like a baby.

"Your dream will be sweet while the tears will still be there when you wake up tomorrow...

"Do you know your broken heart is empty...

"This life forever and ever, you'll be in my heart..."

The song's melody was nice while Jewel's voice was sweet. Darryl truly enjoyed it as he asked, "Jewel, what's the name of this song?"

Not only was the melody nice, but the lyrics were also wonderful too. Especially the last two lines—'This life forever and ever, you'll be in my heart'.

Jewel smiled. "Master, my mum taught me this song when I was little. I don't know the song's name."

They suddenly heard the sound of footsteps as Jewel was speaking. A few men with blades in their hands suddenly appeared from the woods and surrounded their car. It was obvious the group of people were mountain bandits.

They then walked closer while looking at Darryl and Jewel before chopping the car with their blade.

The leader coldly said, "Hand over all your money now!" It was obvious that was not the first time this group of people robbed someone. All of them looked well trained with their faces covered.

Darryl laughed. These bandits before him were not powerful at all. Even their leader was only a Level Five Master General. Who even gave them the courage to rob?

"Master..." Jewel pulled Darryl's arm from fear.

Darryl patted Jewel's hand and said, "Don't worry."

Darryl then rolled down the window, looked at the leader, and calmly said, "We have nothing valuable with us. Perhaps you can give us some money instead."

'What?'

'What did he just say?'

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The bandits looked at each other before the leader frowned and said, "What do you mean?"

"What I mean is to leave all your valuable belongings and f\*ck off," said Darryl coldly and did not bother to elaborate any further.

The leader outrageously yelled, "Are you crazy? You 're bold to speak to me in that way! Get him, Brothers."

When he finished saying, he took the lead and charged forward with the rest of the bandits follow suit.

Darryl sighed as he thought, 'Don't blame me since you are seeking death.'

At that moment, Darryl grabbed onto his Blood Drinking Sword as he pushed open the car door with his sword dancing in the air.

Tsk, tsk!

A frightening sword aura instantaneously erupted and engulfed the bandits.

"Ah!"

The bandits could barely react when they fell to the

ground one after another while screaming.

Darryl shook his head with an indifferent expression as he thought, 'I shouldn't have used the Celestial Swordsmanship on a couple of worthless thieves.'

"You're awesome!" Jewel came to her senses and could not help but cheer joyfully. Her eyes fell on the Blood Drinking Sword in Darryl's hands as she asked in astonishment, "Darryl, your sword..."

The Blood Drinking Sword swiftly absorbed the bandits' blood before it started shining blue.

The Blood Drinking Sword would level up whenever it absorbed human blood. Weapons could be divided into seven categories—Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Indigo, and Violet with each category consisting of 5 levels.

The Blood Drinking Sword previously absorbed a lot of blood at the Wishing Star Tower's bloody battle. Its current level was Blue Category, Level Five with just a little bit more to reach Indigo Category!

Darryl smiled and explained to Jewel, "This is a precious weapon that can level up. By the way, search them and see if we can find anything useful." He then walked toward them.

Jewel responded by searching the bandits' clothes

together with Darryl.

"Look at this," Jewel exclaimed in astonishment as she found something on the Leader.

It looked like a piece of white jade but was shimmering.

Darryl took the jade piece to have a closer look and frowned.

'This piece looks like jade, but it's not jade. It feels cool on the touch. The magical thing is that it glows in the dark. Such a peculiar item must be something precious!'

Darryl did not give it much thought and immediately kept the jade before finding a lot of money on the other bandits.

At this moment, Darryl felt great as he initially thought that they were just worthless thieves. However, he had not expected he would find many valuable items on them.

Meanwhile, in the New World.

A sailboat was slowly sailing in the vast ocean.

Justin Quinn and Lily were the two figures on board the boat.

They were overjoyed to finally reach the New World after three days and three nights.

"Lily, we're here!" Justin said excitedly as he steered the boat toward the shores.

Lily tightly clenched her fists as her pretty face could no longer hide her excitement.

She was here. She had finally reached the New World.

'Hubby, where are you? I'm here to find you,' thought Lily.

### Chapter 772

"Lily, let's disembark and find a place to rest for the night," said Justin with a smile before jumping down from the boat.

"I'll help you," he said while extending his hand toward Lily on the ship.

"Hmm," responded Lily gently as she grabbed onto Justin's hand and got down from the boat.

Justin has been attentively taking great care of her for the past few days onboard the boat.

They both scanned their surroundings when they touched the ground and Justin noticed the local fishermen were curiously looking at him not far away.

The fishermen were dressed in ancient traditional coarse linens which gave off a simple and plain feel.

This place was beautiful with no pollution. It was not a busy modern port, but a peaceful and simple fishing village.

Lily could not wait any longer as she looked at Justin. "Where should we go?"

Justin told her before the journey that he had

previously visited the New World.

Justin scratched his head as he thought out loud, "
When Florian evacuated together with the New
World Army, they must have gone to meet the
Emperor at the Palace. Therefore, Darryl must have
headed to the Palace as well if he wants to find
Yvonne."

Justin then awkwardly chuckled. "It has been quite a long time since I came here and have forgotten how to get to the Palace. Let me ask around."

He had never been to the New World but did not want to embarrass himself in front of his goddess.

He headed toward the few fishermen not far from them.

"Hello, might I ask..."

The fishermen quickly left before he could approach them. They were at the bottom of the New World's social hierarchy and had never been exposed to the outside world. Therefore, they avoided Justin and Lily out of inferiority when the two approached them with their weird clothes.

Uh...

Justin felt awkward from their reactions as he returned to Lily and bitterly smiled before saying, "
It seems that the fishermen were quite shy. Let's

head to a bigger and more populated place to ask for directions."

"Hmm." Lily gently nodded her head.

This was the first time Lily had traveled far from home, let alone to a different world. She did not have much life experience, so she could only rely on Justin's suggestions.

After their discussion, they walked through the fishing village along the dirt path.

They did not go far before Lily accidentally slipped and almost sprained her ankle as she was still in her high heels and jeans.

She was initially wearing a wedding gown and though she bought some clothes to change before coming to the New World, she had forgotten about her shoes.

The New World was still stuck in the ancient era where the locals used dirt roads, hence Lily could not move properly in her high heels.

"Lily, are you alright?" Justin panicked and squatted down in front of Lily to rub her ankles.

"It's... It's fine." Lily gritted her teeth with a determined look. "I'm fine."

What was a little pain as long as she could find

### Darryl?

Justin's heart started aching as he said, "Lily, wait for me here. I'll be back soon." He then ran toward the fishing village.

He came back not long after with a pair of flat shoes at hand.

He laughed while approaching Lily. "You won't be able to move comfortably in those high heels. It'll be much more comfortable walking if you change into these."

Justin bent down and passed Lily the shoes while still profusely sweating.

Lily was touched as she gently said, "Thank... Thank you. Did you buy it from the fishermen?"

"I..." Justin was embarrassed as he scratched his head and chuckled. "I stole it."

# Chapter 773

The fishermen ran away at the sight of him, where would he have the opportunity to buy from them? Furthermore, the money he had on him could not be used here.

Lily laughed lightly at that. "Don't do it next time."
Although Justin stole for her sake, it was still an
immoral thing to do.

The two began their journey once more. Lily was in a good mood although there were no other means of transportation along the way. The scenery there was gorgeous as though it came right out from a painting.

They walked for almost two hours before finally reaching a busy small town.

The town was not huge, but it was bustling with people. It looked like a bustling street from afar as there were assorted food stalls by the streets with some selling candies and clay dolls.

Both of them started to get hungry after the two hours walk. Justin touched his pocket and felt troubled.

Money from the World Universe could not be used

here.

What should they do?

What made matters worse were the townspeople pointing and judging his and Lily's clothing, making things rather awkward.

"Lily, there's a pawnshop in front. Let's go and exchange some money." At that moment, Justin's eyes brightened as he brought Lily into the shop.

Justin took off his wristwatch in the shop and put it on the counter before yelling, "Boss, how much is this worth?"

The watch was a limited edition Rolex which he bought from a known contact for more than a million bucks. He was a little unwilling to sell it off but had to for Lily's sake.

The shop owner looked at the watch in confusion for a long while and said, "What's this thing? At most a hundred for it."

"A hundred?" Justin was stunned and could not help but asked, "Is a hundred enough for both of us to reach the Palace?"

A hundred does not sound like much, but it's not too little either.

The owner thought, 'What? From here to the

#### Palace?'

He smiled and shook his head. "This money should be enough for three to four days. However, if you plan to walk from here to the palace, it'll take at least half a month to reach there. A hundred is far from enough."

'What? Only for three to four days?' Justin panicked.

He pointed to the watch and said, "Please have a closer look at the watch, do you know how expensive this costs?"

The owner also had lost his patience and dismissively waved before saying, "A hundred is my final price. I only offer to buy due to this thing's exquisiteness. Otherwise, take it back and don't disturb my business."

"Fine, fine, fine. A hundred it is." Justin discouragingly gritted his teeth.

Even though he was very reluctant, he had no money with him. One hundred tokens might not last him for a few days, but at least they could find a hotel and have a good night's rest for tonight.

The owner laughed as he took a hundred bronze tokens and put them in a money bag before passing them to Justin.

"Lily, let's go." Just held onto the money bag and

walked out of the pawnshop. He said while walking, "Let's find a hotel, then..."

A young teenager appeared out of nowhere before he could finish, snatched Justin's money bag, and ran off!

"Robbery? You..." Justin was livid as he ran after him with reddened eyes.

Bloody hell, daylight robbery? How are they going to survive without money?

Lily was anxious as well and wanted to run after him, but how could she possibly catch up as a lady? Therefore, she could only stay put and wait for Justin to return.