

Chapter 946

Lanvin was stunned when she heard that!

"You're so ugly, but Darryl is your husband?" Lanvin pursed her lips. Her next words were quite mean. "He is the Elysium Sect's Sect Master; do you think he will like you? Stop your fantasies, okay?"

"I am telling the truth." Lily panicked and tried to explain. "I didn't used to look like this. Senior Sister, when we returned to the Spiritual Invisible Sect, can you please help me to beg the Deputy Sect Master to abort this mission?"

Since she had exposed her identity, she should just tell the truth.

Lanvin furrowed her brows as she stared coldly at Lily. "Abort the mission? How dare you say something like that? The Spiritual Invisible Sect would never fail a mission that we've accepted, even if you and Darryl were together before this..."

Lanvin suddenly paused. There was fury in her eyes as she turned and said, "I knew it! You were the one who betrayed us! You must have exposed our plans to Darryl, which was how he sent Debra to kill Yoel and the others. Isn't that right?"

What?

Lily's body shivered. "Sister, what are you saying? I did not—"

She did not wait for Lily to finish her sentence. "Shut your mouth! You don't need to cover any more. It must have been you!"

"No, Sister, you have misunderstood. I didn't do that!"

"Didn't you? You just said that Darryl is your husband. You must have told him that the Spiritual Invisible Sect wanted to assassinate him. Otherwise, how could Debra locate Yoel and the others so quickly?"

"I—" Lily's face looked terrible; she could not defend herself, so she felt bullied. Lanvin had sent her to the Black Wind Sect to harm her, and then she had accused Lily of betraying the Spiritual Invisible Sect.

How unfair was that?

"You leaked information about your sect, and that is the same as betraying us. You do not deserve to be a disciple of the Spiritual Invisible Sect!"

Lanvin moved and charged straight toward Lily!

"Senior Sister—"

Lily was taken by surprise; she wanted to avoid the attack, but it was too late.

Lanvin was too fast for her, and her power was much stronger than Lily. As the Spiritual Invisible Sect's famous cold killer, there was no way Lily could defend herself.

Bang!

Lanvin had sealed Lily's acupoint almost immediately. Her body shivered, and she could not move at all.

Lanvin was not bothered to speak with Lily. She threw the woman onto the carriage and said coldly, "Not only are you ugly, but your heart is also evil. You've caused the death of Yoel and the other; we will sentence you when we've returned to the Spiritual Invisible Sect."

Lanvin rode the horse carriage toward the direction of the Spiritual Invisible Sect.

Lily was angry and worried; she wanted to break free, but her acupoint was sealed. She could not even move.

Meanwhile, at the Incandescent Sect's main altar on Mount Mingwang.

All the Elysium Gate disciples had gathered at the main hall; they were ready to depart to the World Universe.

Dax and Chester had only just returned. The three brothers had destroyed the Incandescent Sect only a few days ago, and Dax and Chester went to chase after Matteo and his sister. However, they did not manage to catch up with them. The brothers had wandered around to look for the sibling, but they could not locate them. So, they decided to go back.

At that moment, Darryl sighed as he carried Jewel. She had severe injuries, and as she was not a cultivator, it would take a longer time for her to heal. Even though Darryl had used some of his internal energy to retain her life, she was still unconscious.

Jewel needed a long period of healing. She also needed some treasures from all over the world to aid her recovery.

Darryl's godfather from the Carter family had a lot of those treasures.

So, they need to return as soon as possible.

However, Darryl felt dissatisfied to leave just like that. He felt empty as if someone was missing. He turned to look at Yvonne and said, "Yvonne, do you know where Monica is?"

That was right—Darryl's heart missed the Cult Mistress.

Chapter 947

The Cult Mistress had been pregnant with his baby; the child should be about a year old then. Back at the Wishing Star Tower battle, Florian had abducted Yvonne and Monica, so Yvonne should know where Monica was.

However, Yvonne looked indifferent as she said, "I don't know."

What?

She did not know?

Darryl was stunned.

The man snapped back to his senses. His eyes were desperate as he said, "You were both abducted by Florian, right?"

Yvonne shook her head. "I don't know." There was no emotion on her face.

Darryl sighed; he was dead worried about Monica.

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Meanwhile, at the Spiritual Invisible Sect on Spiritual Invisible Mountain.

Light smoke circled in the valley as warm sunlight shone; it felt like heaven.

However, the atmosphere in the Spiritual Invisible Sect's main hall was depressing.

Their Deputy Sect Master, Crystal, sat in the middle of the main hall. Her exquisite face was icy.

Lanvin and a few hundred elite Spiritual Invisible Sect disciples stood quietly beside her.

Lily stood somewhere below them; her face was pale. She could not move as her acupoint was sealed.

Yoel's and his companions' bodies laid beside her.

"I have a question, Lily." Crystal looked at Lily quietly; her face did not show any emotion. "Why did you betray our sect?! You have caused the death of Yoel and the others!"

Crystal's eyes were full of sorrow. Yoel and the other two dead men were the Spiritual Invisible Sect's younger generation disciples and elite assassins. What a waste for them to die just like that!

Lily bit her lips as her body trembled slightly. "I didn't do that."

"Didn't you?"

Crystal's face darkened. "Your senior sister told me everything. You don't need to deny it anymore."

Crystal waved her hands at Lanvin. "Beat her up!"

Lanvin immediately obeyed that order. She took a soft belt and walked toward Lily!

Once she reached in front of her, Lanvin's eyes were cold. "Hey, Ugly! You sent a message to Darryl and caused the death of three disciples. How dare you still not admit it!"

Slap!

Lanvin started to hit Lily's body with the soft belt in her hands.

The soft belt was extremely strong, with thorns on the surface. Fresh blood oozed from the wounds, and Lily's long dress was thoroughly wet.

Lily shouted in pain; she wanted to fight back, but she could not move at all.

Crystal, who sat at the side, lifted the teacup and sipped her tea. "Lily, the Spiritual Invisible Sect had treated you kindly. When you were barely alive, Sect Master was gracious enough to bring you back here. Not only did she rescue you, but she also accepted you as a disciple. You've worked hard to cultivate for the past year, and I am impressed and had high hopes for you. But what did you do? This was only your first mission, and you have caused the death of other disciples. Are you not guilty?!"

"Deputy Sect Master, I—" Lily's tears almost fell, and her lips were pale. "I didn't betray our sect; I did not send a message to Darryl."

'If I wanted to meet Darryl, I would have met him long ago. Why do I have to wait until now? How can I meet my husband with this face...'

Lanvin swung the belt at her again. "Hey, Ugly! How dare you not admit it? Do you mean I have falsely accused you? You said that Darryl is your husband. If he is your husband, then you must have been the one to send him the message. This is not a blind accusation!"

Wow!

At that time, the other disciples stared at Lily. They felt conflicted.

Crystal's emotion darkened. "Lily, is Darryl really your husband?"

Lily nodded with complicated emotions in her eyes. "Yes..."

"Then you must have been the one who told him?!" Crystal said coldly.

Chapter 948

Sigh!

Lily took a deep breath as she clenched her teeth and said determinedly, "I did not."

"Great! Great!"

Crystal was furious; she pointed her finger at Lily. "You still deny it. Continue to hit her; hit her until she admits it!"

Lanvin swung the soft belt again.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The sound of the beating made everyone feel intimidated.

However, Lily clenched her teeth hard to withstand the pain; she did not shout.

Soon, the dress on Lily's body was covered entirely with blood. She was extremely weak, but her eyes were determined.

Even though Lily looked soft and weak, she had a strong personality.

She would not deny if she did something wrong. However, if she did not do it, then she would never admit it, even if she needed to die.

Crystal realized that Lily was about to faint, so she stood up and raised her hand gently.

Lanvin put the soft belt away, but she looked at Lily with a vengeance.

"Lily, I am giving you one last chance. Do you admit to it?"

Crystal strolled toward Lily.

Lily felt nothing but the pain in her body. She did not have the energy to speak, but her face still looked determined as she shook her head.

Crystal slammed her fists on the table; she looked so furious as her eyes shone. "If that is the case, don't blame me for the consequences."

Bang!

An intense aura exploded from Crystal's body.

The next second, Crystal lifted her hand and punched Lily's abdomen. Her intense energy smashed upon Lily and crushed her stomach!

Argh!

Lily shouted; she felt as if the only energy she had in her whole body had disappeared!

Crystal said coldly, "You are biased for your personal matters and harmed your fellow disciples. You do not deserve to be the Spiritual Invisible Sect's disciple. I have destroyed your internal energy in your abdomen. Tomorrow, you will be sentenced to your death; you can apologize to Yoel and the others personally!"

Then, Crystal turned to the other disciples and said, "Lock her in the dungeon; she will be sentenced to the Thousand Slices and Million Cuts at three in the afternoon!"

Wow!

The Spiritual Invisible Sect disciples gasped.

The Thousand Slices and Million Cuts punishment was the most terrifying punishment for any traitors in the Spiritual Invisible Sect. Hundreds of thousands of steel blades would be put on a slope, and they would roll the traitor on that hill.

One would have been cut into tiny pieces before they reached the lowest level.

The hall was dead silent. Everyone looked at Lily with a cold expression; they did not pity her at all.

They thought that Lily had caused the death of her fellow disciples; that act was unforgivable. One should not betray their own kind, but Lily had betrayed the Spiritual Invisible Sect. Even though she was sentenced to die immediately, they did not feel guilty about it!

Lanvin led a few disciples to drag Lily out of the main hall and into the dungeon.

Lily began to cry as she waited in the dungeon. Her entire body shook uncontrollably. She felt utterly hopeless as she looked at the copper and steel wall.

"Darryl, your Lilybud can no longer hang on this time. We'll meet again in our next lives. I can't protect you any longer."

Chapter 949

At the Mid City with the Carter family.

The weather was good as the sun shone; the entire mansion was peaceful and joyful.

Zoran enjoyed his tea casually in the main hall.

Darryl sat beside him, and there were worries in between his brows. He was upset.

Since Darryl led the Elysium Gate back from the New World, he went straight to the Carter family. Once he arrived at the mansion, he let Jewel consume treasures from all the other worlds. She was much better after that. Her breathing pattern had stabled, but she was still unconscious. Jewel was not a cultivator; her recovery ability was too weak.

However, that was not why Darryl was upset.

When they returned from the New World, Darryl wanted to dig some news about Monica from Yvonne.

However, Yvonne said that she did not know anything.

Darryl had no choice but to leave some Elysium Gate disciples to investigate Monica's news in the New World. Without the Cult Mistress by his side, Darryl felt as if his heart was empty. He was not excited to do anything else.

"Darryl."

Zoran put his teacup down and laughed as he looked at Darryl. "Don't worry; you have to take everything slowly."

Zoran sighed when he realized that Darryl was still upset. Even though Darryl was not his son by birth, he was much more than that. He did not wish to see him so devastated.

Darryl laughed bitterly. "Godfather, I am fine."

Zoran patted him on his shoulder. "Darryl, your emotion is shown clearly on your face. As a man, one should never panic and worry. A man must try to keep himself calm. Why don't you do some writing or drawing in my study? Try to relax. Your mood will worsen if you think about nonsense."

"very well..." Darryl nodded and went to the study room.

'Godfather is right. Instead of staying upset, it would be better if I do some writing and painting to keep myself calm.'

Zoran had three hobbies—reading, writing and drinking tea. So, his study room was quite unique. The number of books he had in his study room was comparable to a library.

A long study table was in the study room—pen, ink, and paper were arranged neatly on it.

Some said that writing could relax one's emotions, and they were right. Once Darryl stood in front of the study table, he felt much better, but he did not know what to write or draw.

Right!

Darryl slapped his leg; he stood up and went into his room to take a set of writings.

The writings were a gift from Samson—it was Wang Xizi's Ping'an Tie. It was invaluable, and Darryl had kept it properly.

Since he did not know what to write, he planned to copy some of the pages.

Darryl opened the Ping'an Tie and started to copy it carefully as he grumbled in his heart—each stroke was done extremely carefully.

Soon, Darryl was engrossed in his writing, and his heart had calmed completely.

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Meanwhile, at the Spiritual Invisible Mountain.

It was the middle of the night, and Lily was tied and left in the deep creepy dungeon. She could not move at all.

The night was cold, and Lily's weak body shook uncontrollably. Her entire body was also painful beyond any description.

Lanvin had beaten her with a belt in the morning. The beating was so intense that it almost took Lily's life.

Chapter 950

Lily's face was pale, and her surroundings were cold; she might not be able to last the night.

'Am I really going to die in this dungeon tonight?'

Lily bit her lips as she hugged her knees with both arms. She squatted and felt much warmer. However, her face was still full of disappointment. 'Even if I could last the night, what will happen next? Tomorrow I'll need to go through Thousand Slices Million Cuts—I still can't escape death.'

Lily felt disappointed as she thought about that.

Chirp!

Suddenly, she heard sounds of footsteps from outside the dungeon door. They sounded light! A few seconds later, after some light noise and vibration, the dungeon door was pushed open slightly. Then, a slim body rushed in quickly.

Who was that?

'Did Sister Lanvin come to torture me again?'

Lily's heart trembled; she thought that was Lanvin. However, once she looked clearly, her face showed joy. "Sister Cece?"

Under the dark rays of the night, she could see the lady in front of her had exquisite features, and her body figure was alluring. One would think that she was gentle and attractive.

That lady was Cece, and she was Lily's Fifth Sister. Other than the Sect Master, Cece was the one who treated Lily kindly amongst everyone in the sect. Everyone despised Lily and hated her ugly face, but Cece did not mind her.

Lily was surprised and delighted to see Cece. She had never imagined that she would visit her discreetly in the dungeon at night.

"Fifth Sister, why are you here?" Lily asked.

"Don't ask so much for now." Cece took a cautious look outside. She walked over quickly and removed the chains on Lily's body. Her beautiful face was full of worry as she said softly, "Lilybud, how are you?"

Even though Lily's face was ugly, Cece knew that she was a kind-hearted woman. So, amongst the disciples in the entire Spiritual Invisible Sect, Cece treated Lily as her friend and a good sister.

Cece's heart ached when she saw how Lily was treated that morning.

"Fifth Sister, I am fine." Lily's face was pale, but she managed to force a smile. Lily's heart clenched, and she almost cried.

Lily felt so wronged! 'I did not betray the Spiritual Invisible Sec; why didn't anyone believe me?'

Cece's heart ached as she looked at Lily. "I struck the dungeon guard until he fainted. You need to leave immediately—the further the better!"

Cece out a bottle of enchanted medicine for wounds and handed it to Lily. "Take this medicine. Never return after you've left the Spiritual Invisible Mountain."

"Fifth Sister..." Lily looked blankly at Cece. "You are letting me go?"

Sigh!

Cece sighed and smiled, "Lilybud, even though we have not known each other for long, I do know you. If you say that you did not do that, then you must not have done it. Even though everyone accused and doubted you, but I believed you."

When she heard that, Lily could no longer control her emotions; she immediately fell into Cece's arms and started to cry.

"It's fine... Everything is okay..." Cece hugged her tightly; her heart ached as well. "Lilybud, there is not much time. Listen to me; you need to leave now."

As she spoke, she dragged Lily and quickly walked out of the dungeon.

Under the darkness of the night, both of them left the Spiritual Invisible Mountain. Lily held Cece's hands as she continued to cry. "Fifth Sister, I am not sure when I will see you again, but I will miss you..."

"It's okay, don't cry." Cece cupped her face in between her palms and said, "I will miss you too, but you really need to go now. You will die if you stay here. It is getting late; leave immediately."

Lily choked back her tears and nodded. She turned to look at her fifth sister one more time before she finally clenched her teeth and left.

Chapter 951

Meanwhile, at the Carter mansion.

For the past two days, if he did not need to take care of Jewel, Darryl would spend his time in the study room to write and draw.

Debra had been by Darryl's side for the past two days as well. She really liked the quietness of the study.

Debra loved Darryl very much. Wherever he went, she would want to follow him. So, she enjoyed watching Darryl write. Furthermore, she thought that the man's calligraphy was beautiful.

At that moment, Darryl sat by the study table and quietly wrote his calligraphy. Debra was beside him; she read a book of poetry.

"Hmm?" Suddenly, Debra trembled. Her red lips parted as she said, "Can somebody tell me what's love supposed to be? That makes death a beauty so long you're with me..."

She recited the poem once again before she cocked her head and looked at Darryl in surprise. "Darryl, was this not the poem you wrote? Why would it be in this book of ancient poetry collection?"

"What? Uh..." Darryl scratched his head. He turned around with an incredibly awkward expression.

Damn it! Darryl had pretended to be a scholar when he was at the Great East, so he took poems from famous ancient poets from the World Universe and used them as his own. He did not expect that Debra would follow him to the World Universe. It seemed like he would be exposed soon...

Darryl chuckled; he did not know how to react. "I..."

'What should I do?'

"Tsk, tsks." Darryl's helplessness amused Debra. She said gently, "Look at how panicked you are right now. I did like you because of all the poems you recited. However, after I've known you for some time, I like you because of who you are. You're loyal, just, and righteous—that's why I'm so devoted to you."

Debra looked at Darryl with admiration. "Even if you stole some ancient poet's poem as yours, it does not matter."

Muah!

Debra did not know what to think; she approached Darryl and lightly pecked his

cheeks.

Darryl only felt a whiff of fragrance on his face, but he immediately felt spirited. He reached out and grabbed Debra at her waist; he was about to give her a deep kiss.

Suddenly, a female voice echoed from the door.

"Darryl! Debra!"

Sara pushed the door open and ran in as she hummed a song. She approached them and giggled. "Darryl, did you do any calligraphy today?"

"Uh..." Darryl's hand was still awkwardly around Debra. He quickly withdrew his hand. Sara was still young; the scene was not suitable for her.

When Sara entered the room, the lovey-dovey atmosphere in the air was interrupted.

Debra smiled and held Sara's hand; she could not hide her fondness for the girl. She always had something nice to say about everyone, and she was cute and well-behaved too. Anyone who met Sara would like her.

"You cheeky girl! Are you taking my calligraphy work to show off to your friends again?" Darryl put the brush down and looked at Sara with a smile.

Two days ago, Sara stumbled upon Darryl's copy of the Ping'an Tie in the study. She loved and admired it. She took the copy and said that she wanted to let her friends see it.

Darryl loved Sara, so he agreed to let her take it. After all, it was just a copy and not his autographed version.

When he saw Sara again, he could not help but tease her.

Sara said excitedly, "Darryl! You're amazing! Your Ping'an Tie was too amazing! My friends thought it was the real version! By the way, I've given it to a friend of mine. She liked it very much, so she begged me for it. I could decline her, so I gave it to her. Darryl, please don't be angry..."

Darryl laughed. He ruffled her hair and pretended to be angry. "Of course, I'm angry. You gave my stuff to other people. How can I not get angry?"

"I..." Sara lowered her head like a child who felt guilty for a mistake.

"Why not? If you massage my leg, then I won't be angry anymore," Darryl said as he laughed.

"Hmm, hmm!" Sara blushed and crouched in front of Darryl as she cautiously massaged his leg. She said, "Also, I heard that there would be an antique

exhibition tomorrow in Mid City. It's going to be a lively affair! This exhibition will have a lot of antique and paintings. Why don't we all go and take a look tomorrow? I hear many celebrities will be there too. It's going to be fun!"

'An antique exhibition?' Darryl wondered to himself. He did not give it much thought as he said, "I don't want to. It's so boring!"

If he wanted to see antiques, he would rather go to Yvonne's house. The antiques in her mansion would be much more exciting than any exhibition.

Sara got anxious. She tugged on Darryl's arms and said pleadingly, "Please, let's go. Debra has been here for such a long time, and you have not brought her around. You let her cooped up here with you in the study, and it's so boring! Also, I want to go too. I want you to accompany me. I hear that there will be many celebrities there. I want to meet them..."

Chapter 952

Sara's eyes were filled with hope.

When she saw how Sara behaved, Debra laughed at the girl. She looked at Darryl and said, "Why don't we take Sara to have a look tomorrow?"

Sara was right; Debra had wanted to take a good look around and learn the people and culture a little better ever since she had arrived in the World Universe. Debra was especially interested in paintings and calligraphy. After all, she was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master. She was extremely skilled in chess, music, literature, art, and many others.

When she heard that the exhibition would have many paintings and calligraphy, she was tempted to have a look.

Since Sara and Debra were excited to go, Darryl laughed and nodded. "Okay, then! Let's go have a look tomorrow."

"Yay! I know you treat me the best!" Sara cheered at Darryl's agreement. She immediately hugged Darryl and then happily exited the study.

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At the Lyndon Residence in Donghai City.

Samantha was in the living room; she wore a pair of navy blue skinny jeans. Her alluring figure got better by the day. At that moment, she held a photo album in her hand, and she flipped through it.

The album was filled with Lily's photos. She looked at each picture for a very long time; she was extremely sad and depressed.

It had been more than a year. After Lily left halfway through the wedding ceremony, she had not contacted Samantha since then.

For the past year, Samantha had tried all sorts of ways to inquire about Lily's whereabouts, but to no avail.

At the same time, she had to bear with the various rumors.

Some people said that Lily had died a long time ago.

Some also said that Lily had followed Justin Quinn to the New World; their whereabouts still unknown.

No matter which rumor, it was a stab in Samantha's heart.

'My daughter, where are you? Can you hear me calling you?'

Samantha touched the photos lightly as tears formed in her eyes.

Knock! Knock!

Right at that moment, someone knocked on the door.

Samantha kept the photo album away and headed to answer it. "Who is it?"

She jumped back in surprise the moment she opened the door.

A petite figure covered in dirt stood there. When Samantha saw the person's face, she frowned.

'How can there be such an ugly girl?' It was true; Lily stood right in front of her.

When Cece released her, she went through many hardships to return to the World Universe. At least she was safely back in Donghai City, and back to her own house.

Finally, Samantha came to her senses, and said, "You—"

When she saw her mother in front of her, Lily could not hold back her tears. She yelled, "Mom, it's me, Lily! It's me!"

Samantha trembled. She almost lost her balance, but she held onto the door frame with her hand. Then, she looked at Lily.

"Lily... You're Lily..." Samantha was elated and heartbroken at the same time. She hugged Lily and said, "My daughter, what happened to your face?"

When she said that, Samantha's hand trembled. She touched Lily's face lightly; her heart was in pieces.

Her daughter used to have the most beautiful face; how did she become like that?

Lily did not answer her. The mother and daughter duo hugged each other as they continued to cry.