

Chapter 1060

There were more than a dozen people in that alley, and Darryl had dealt with them so easily?

"Err..."

Darryl laughed. "Second Young Miss, the masked man from last night was a cultivator. Fred and his bodyguards were only ordinary people. Of course, I could easily handle them."

Tiffany nodded. Suddenly, she thought of something; she glared at Darryl fiercely. "By the way, when you introduced yourself in the class this morning, I told you to perform a talent. How dare you ask me to dance with you? That's so daring of you!"

Tiffany pointed at the swimming pool angrily. "Go and release the water from the pool. Clean it up and fill the water again."

Then, Tiffany went upstairs with an arrogant expression on her face.

Darryl's face immediately darkened.

'F*ck! That was only a joke. Why is the girl so vengeful? When will I finish cleaning such a big swimming pool?'

A few minutes later, Darryl cleaned the swimming pool unwillingly as he pondered about his situation.

'It can't go on like this.'

Tiffany gave him so many random tasks. How could he possibly have the time to investigate the whereabouts of the Dragon Essence?

He would just have to hang in there!

Suddenly, Darryl was inspired; he thought of a great idea!

He could pretend to be Tiffany and call the Box family's patriarch to ask him about the Dragon Essence's whereabouts!

Darryl had learned ventriloquism on Elysian Island—he could mimic another person's voice. The Grandmaster of Heaven had taught his wife that skill, and Darryl had hidden under the bed when he heard the lesson.

He could use the skill to mimic Tiffany's voice and call her father! Then, he could ask him about the Dragon Essence!

Darryl laughed discreetly.

'I am so smart.'

Then, Darryl quickly called Felix.

"Felix, I'll give you a phone number. Please clone it and give me the sim card as soon as

possible," Darryl said as soon as the line connected.

To clone a sim card meant to get a sim card with the same phone number.

"Very well, I'll do it right away." Felix quickly agreed when he noticed the eagerness in Darryl's tone.

Darryl gave Tiffany's number to Felix.

Half an hour later, after Darryl had cleaned up the swimming pool, Felix had called him back and said that he had sent someone to the mansion with the sim card. That person would wait outside the mansion.

When Darryl got the sim card, he was so excited that he quickly got back to his room.

After he closed the door, Darryl put the sim card into his phone and dialed Robert's number.

Soon, the call was connected.

"Tiffany, what's the matter?" Robert's gentle voice was heard over the phone.

Darryl rubbed his Adam's apple and performed the ventriloquism to mimic Tiffany's voice. "Nothing much; I'm just a little worried about the masked man who broke into our home last night. I'm a little scared..."

Darryl tried his best to drown a smile. F*ck it! It was quite uncomfortable to speak like a woman.

If there were other people around him at that time, they would definitely be shocked to hear Darryl's voice—it was the same as Tiffany's.

Even Robert did not notice anything wrong with the call. He smiled and comforted his daughter. "It's alright. Don't worry. Darryl, the bodyguard, will protect you."

"Mmm!"

Darryl responded naturally. "Yes, but where is the Dragon Essence? Why are there so many people after it?"

After he said that, Darryl felt as if his heart had jumped to his throat.

Robert laughed. His tone remained gentle as he said, "My dear daughter, the Dragon Essence is our family heirloom. I kept it in the safest place—our family's ancestral hall."

The Box family's Ancestral Hall?

Darryl was overjoyed; he almost jumped up excitedly.

He laughed.

F*ck, it was not easy, but he had finally got the answer!

He continued to laugh again.

Chapter 1061

Wow!

Darryl let out a long breath of excitement after hanging up the phone! Finally, he found out the Dragon Essence's whereabouts!

Darryl let out a long sigh of relief and quickly dialed Felix's number.

"Felix, hurry up and find out where the family's ancestral hall is. It's best to get a detailed topographic map and send it to me as soon as possible," told Darryl quickly to Felix after the phone line was connected.

"Brother Darryl, I'll do it right away." Felix agreed.

Darryl hung up the phone upon receiving the short answer as Little Fairy's slender and lovely figure popped up in his mind.

Little Fairy!

'Little Wifey, hang in there and wait for me. I'll get the Dragon Essence as soon as possible.'

Darryl slept soundly that night.

The next morning, Felix had yet to reply but Darryl was not in a hurry.

Darryl knew that places like the ancestral halls were where large families worshiped their ancestors and were forbidden for outsiders to enter. Even if Felix could find out about it, it would still take some time.

The Box sisters drove to school in the morning just like yesterday and Darryl could only hail a cab for himself.

Ten minutes later, Darryl arrived at school.

As soon as he entered the classroom, Darryl noticed the atmosphere was not right.

All the students in the class looked at Darryl with a smile but failed to hide their sinisterness.

Fred who was sitting at the back looked even more proud as he was menacingly watching Darryl.

'F*ck!

'What the hell is going on?'

Darryl was in a daze.

He saw the historical test paper on his desk the next moment he arrived.

Darryl's eyes widened in shock and he was dumbfounded until the corners of his mouth

twitched!

Darryl saw the history test paper had a bright red '-1' written on it.

'What?

'Negative one point?

'F*ck, how could it be a negative score!'

Darryl's mind was in a mess and felt like crying but there were no tears.

"Haha!"

The students around couldn't help it anymore and burst into laughter upon noticing Darryl's reaction.

"Haha... Negative one point. That's so funny."

"This kid has broken the historical record of the lowest zero scores since the school's establishment."

"This transfer student is so stupid. You can't get a negative point even if you try."

Even Ashley and Tiffany who were sitting up front could not help but laughed.

Tiffany was especially beaming wildly.

'This bodyguard is too stupid, haha.' Fortunately, none of the students in the class knew that Darryl was her bodyguard. Otherwise, she would be embarrassed.

At that time, Darryl sat on the stool while putting on an indifferent expression. Immediately afterward, Darryl glanced at Bobby's test paper and was stunned.

'What? Ninety-nine points?

'This kid's a genius.'

Darryl thought of an idea as he smiled and looked at Bobby. "Hey Bobby, if we take the exams in the future..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Bobby nodded and said, "Brother Darryl, don't worry. I'll guarantee that you'll get an excellent grade in future exams! But...you have to agree in accepting me as your little brother..."

Yesterday, Darryl taught Fred a lesson and the news spread like wildfire in the school. Bobby would have also heard about it and worshiped Darryl! How he wished he could make Darryl his older brother.

Darryl was overwhelmed and he nodded. "Well, I promise that I'll cover you in the future since you'll be my little brother."

"Thank you, Brother Darryl!" Bobby nodded excitedly. "By the way, Brother Darryl, you have a negative score on the test. I think you'll be unlucky... Our history teacher, Alisha is known to be stern... You..."

After Bobby said that, the classroom door was suddenly pushed open, and immediately thereafter the history teacher, Alisha walked in with a straight face while staring coldly at Darryl.

Chapter 1062

On the other side...

In a palace hall at the New World continent...

The New World Emperor sat on the Dragon Throne with Yvette standing next to him while hundreds of civil and military officials were located beneath them.

The Princess was not allowed to be there under normal circumstances when the Emperor was dealing with governmental affairs. However, Yvette—the most loved daughter of the New World Emperor—was an exception.

"Your Majesty, Lord Ping Xi—Eason Yates is here to meet your majesty." A eunuch walked in and reported respectfully. Comment by Ryan Lee: Joshua or Eason?

Lord Ping Xi! Eason Yates!

The New World Emperor smiled upon hearing that before raising his hand and said, "Hurry up and bring him in."

Two people slowly walked in from outside the hall.

One of them was about fifty years old and wore armor. He was Lord Ping Xi, Eason Yates.

The other one was a twenty-year-old young man, Eason's son—Sawyer Yates.

The father and son duo were both very powerful!

Lord Ping Xi, Eason Yates was the most important general of the New World Emperor! In recent years, he had been guarding Xin Jiang! Comment by Ryan Lee: What is this?

Eason respectfully said upon his arrival, "I've got a piece of good news to report! The White Shirt Sect has been completely wiped out!"

Recently, rebels who call themselves the White Shirt Sect have sprung up near Xin Jiang. The White Shirt Sect never obeyed the rules of the New World Royals and wanted to overthrow them.

Half a month ago, the New World Emperor ordered Eason to lead troops to exterminate the White Shirt Sect.

Eason had won a great victory!

"Wow!"

The civil and military officials around them burst into heated discussions and congratulated the two at the same time.

"Lord Ping Xi is really amazing! He wiped out the White Shirt Sect in just half a month!"

"Yeah, the White Shirt Sect is very difficult to deal with. It's really amazing that Lord

Ping Xi is able to wipe them out in one fell swoop."

The New World Emperor was even more delighted. He looked at Eason, nodded in approval, and said, "Okay, okay! Lord Ping Xi. You've done a great job this time! Pass my mandate to reward the army soldiers!"

"Long life Your Majesty!" Eason Yates knocked his head on the ground quickly to thank the majesty. Comment by Ryan Lee: Who is this?

The New World Emperor turned his gaze toward his son, Sawyer. His Majesty was unable to conceal his appreciation. "Lord Ping Xi, I hear that your son—Sawyer was also very brave when facing the White Shirt Sect. He indeed looks heroic when I see him today. How extraordinary, like father like son!"

Sawyer hurriedly stepped forward, bowed down, and loudly said, "Sawyer is here to see Your Majesty."

"Well, get up." The New World Emperor smiled and raised his hand before looking at Eason. "Lord Ping Xi, your son Sawyer is at the age to marry a wife, right?"

Eason nodded. "Your Majesty is right. He is twenty-five years old this year."

"Yes..." The New World Emperor nodded before started to ponder before smiling. "In that case, I'll arrange a marriage for him today since the Yates family has been loyal to me! With my Princess Yvette! Although her personality was rather stubborn, she's a good match for Sawyer. I'm giving an oral decree to make Sawyer the Royal Consort."

The New World Emperor looked at Sawyer as he decreed. He became more satisfied the more he looked at Sawyer.

That Princess Yvette was Yvette Lane.

The Emperor's favorite daughter and had reached marriageable age.

Sawyer had a limitless future as he was not only handsome but had also reached the strength of a Martial Emperor at a young age! Therefore, His Majesty thought that Sawyer was worthy of his daughter!

'His Majesty wanted Princess Yvette to marry Sawyer?'

In an instant, everyone's eyes were on Yvette! The whole hall was in an uproar! All the civil and military officials started singing praises of the Emperor being wise!

"Sawyer is very heroic while Princess Yvette is really a talented woman. They are a perfect match!"

"Your Majesty is wise."

Eason was over the moon. Yvette was His Majesty's most beloved daughter. The Yates family's status would be elevated if she was betrothed to his son.

That was glorious!

Sawyer who was right next to his father was flattered! Without waiting for his father's

signal, he knelt down and excitedly said, "Thank you, Your Majesty for arranging the marriage. I'll do my best as a loyal subject until the day I die!"

Sawyer was stoked when he said that!

Princess Yvette was beautiful and had an extremely alluring figure! He was a lucky man to be able to marry her!

Chapter 1063

"Haha..."

The New World Emperor laughed as His Majesty looked at Sawyer who was kneeling on the ground and nodded in approval. "Okay, quickly get up."

"Father Emperor!"

However, no one thought that at this moment Yvette would step forward with an anxious expression on her face. "... I won't get married!"

Yvette bit her lip and glanced at Sawyer before stomping her feet and said, "I'm not close with Sawyer at all. It will be too arbitrary for Father Emperor to betroth me to him! I don't like him at all. Why should I marry him?"

Wow!

The whole hall was silent!

All the civil and military officials originally were warmly congratulating the Yates family. However, they were looking at each other with complicated expressions at that moment.

Eason and his son were also exchanging looks!

Everyone knew that Princess Yvette was the Emperor's favorite child, but who would have thought that Princess Yvette would dare violate the imperial edict in public!

The atmosphere in the hall was quite heavy.

"Boom!"

The New World Emperor was angry and suddenly slammed on the Dragon Throne before shouting at Yvette, "How dare you! Do I need your consent to betroth you to Sawyer? I've already made my decision!"

In all honesty, the New World Emperor loved Yvette dearly since she was a child.

However, it was not the excessive spoiling kind of love!

He was the almighty Emperor! Who would dare violate his edict? However, his precious daughter openly violated the imperial edict in the presence of several hundred civil and military officials. The New World Emperor would of course be furious!

Yvette anxiously stomped. "I said I'm not getting married... Not getting married..."

After that, Yvette covered her mouth and rushed out of the hall with reddened eyes.

This...

The hundreds of civil and military officials below had complicated expressions when they saw what happened.

The atmosphere of the hall became more and more awkward.

Who would dare to speak indiscriminately when the Emperor was angry at that moment?

Whoa!

The New World Emperor was very angry. He took a deep breath and said to Eason and his son, "Lord Ping Xi, that's how Princess Yvette is. Don't worry, I've already appointed this marriage and won't change it. Alright, everyone is dismissed."

The New World Emperor stood up and walked out of the hall slowly having said that.

...

Meanwhile, Yvette ran out of the hall crying and went directly to the Empress's palace.

In the palace, the Empress dressed in a phoenix robe was sipping tea in the company of several court ladies.

"Mother!"

Yvette quickly walked in and shouted in a sad tone.

The Empress smiled faintly upon looking at Princess Yvette. "What's the matter?"

The Empress waved her hand while saying that, beckoning the court ladies beside her to retreat.

Yvette hugged the Empress's arm with an aggrieved face and told the Empress what happened.

"Mother, I don't want to marry Sawyer." Yvette pleaded at the end, "Mother...can you persuade Father to recall the imperial edict, alright...?"

Sigh...

The Empress sighed with her love-filled compassionate eyes. "Stupid Daughter, don't you know what your father said is an imperial edict? You've been betrothed to Sawyer in front of more than a hundred civil and military officials. How can he take it back? Where will His Majesty place his face if he does that? How could he maintain his majestic posture in the future?"

Chapter 1064

"But..."

Yvette's delicate face was filled with reluctance. "But I don't like Sawyer."

"You can slowly try getting acquainted with him. I believe your father won't make a bad choice for you." The Empress smiled. Comment by Ryan Lee: inconsistent term, please check

Yvette felt devastated and hopeless after hearing her mother's opinion. Comment by Ryan Lee: This term also, something isn't right. This should either be the empress or mother

She would have snuck out of the palace and fled to any continent far away had this happened much earlier. It would be difficult for her father to find her at that time.

However, where else could she go since the nine continents' barriers were gone and information was well shared among the continents? Yvette was heartbroken and had no idea how she would continue living for the rest of her life with someone she obviously did not love.

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Two days later!

In the Guang Ping Palace.

Back in the garden, Monica sat in the pavilion while watching her son Ambrose frolicking with several palace maids not far away.

Monica was wearing a long silk skirt which vaguely revealed her charming curves. She looked graceful, elegant, and noble.

Monica felt very relaxed.

After staying in Guang Ping Palace for a long time, Monica no longer looked forward to leaving the place as much as before. She had gradually settled and became calmer.

Occasionally, she would still be thinking of Darryl.

Monica thought Darryl was dead! She thought he died under the crater a long time ago!

Lord Kenny disallowed and ordered that no one should mention Darryl in front of his wife, hence she had no idea Darryl was still alive.

Monica's only current wish was to be with her child and watch him grow up happily.

"Mistress!"

A maid hurriedly came and respectfully said, "The Lady has invited you to her place."

'Lady?'

Monica was stunned. The Lady which the maid mentioned was none other than Lady Denise—Lord Kenny's first wife.

Ever since Monica moved into the palace, she had been living in the backyard and had never seen much of Lady Denise.

Moreover, Lord Kenny spent most of his time with Monica which made Lady Denise jealous, hence Lady Denise had never taken the initiative to warm up to Monica.

Monica wondered what made Lady Denise send her an invitation to meet up that day.

While pondering about the possibilities, Monica softly asked, "Why is Lady Denise looking for me?"

She was suddenly reminded of Lord Kenny.

Lord Kenny had been busy with his official duties recently and rarely visited her.

Could it be something was wrong with Lord Kenny?

"I don't know either, Mistress," replied the maid.

Monica nodded before asking a few maids to take good care of Ambrose and went to the front hall.

When she arrived at the front hall, she saw Lady Denise sitting there.

Denise was around 30 years old that year. She was wearing a light yellow long dress and had a beautiful face that made her a rare beauty, but one could sense a slight meanness in between her brows.

Next to Denise was a familiar figure, Yvette!

Yvette was wearing a long skirt with her figure looking sexy under the skirt. Even her long skirt was unable to conceal those charming curves of hers! Inside the palace, many of the servants had their eyes locked on the sexy Yvette.

"Monica." Yvette stood up, walked toward Monica, and held her hand. "Monica, I'm here today to tell you something."

Chapter 1065

Monica looked at Yvette and smiled. "Princess, what can I do for you?"

Monica and Yvette were not that close as the two had only met a few times but they hit it off right away.

Yvette turned around and looked at Denise. "Lady Denise, can I chat with Monica alone for a while?"

"Of course." Lady Denise smiled and stood up before saying, "I shall let you have some space then."

After that, Lady Denise turned to Monica and commanded with her annoying sounding tone, "Take good care of Her Royal Highness."

Lady Denise was really annoyed at Monica as she thought, 'Were it not for this woman, my husband and I will have shared an affectionate relationship.'

After Lady Denise left, Monica took Yvette's hand and said, "Princess, what's the matter for you to especially make this trip and find me?"

Ugh!

Yvette sighed with bitterness covering her face. "It's nothing much. I just feel so bad that Father Emperor has betrothed me to someone. I'm so upset that I want to find someone and talk to."

Yvette sat on the chair while biting her lips. She found it unacceptable for the New World Emperor to betrothed her to Sawyer and wanted to talk to someone, but those people in the New World Continent had similar thoughts that one's parents should decide on their children's marriage. Therefore, a daughter's marriage should be decided by her parents.

As such, Yvette and those New World Continent's people did not have a common understanding, so Yvette came here to chat with Monica who was from the World Universe Continent where the people were more open-minded.

Yvette took Monica's hand and told her the entire incident. After finished talking, Yvette asked, "Monica, what do you think I should do... Father insists that I marry Sawyer but I don't like him..."

Monica smiled faintly and comforted Yvette. "Princess, do you know that women want to marry out of love and be with the one we love for a lifetime. Those men that we often ended up with aren't those that we like."

Speaking of that, Monica breathed a sigh of relief and slowly said, "In the past, I thought that Darryl will be by my side for the rest of my life. However, he fell into the volcanic crater and passed away and we were destined not to be together. In the past two years, I've lived in Gung Ping Palace with Lord Kenny accompanying me. In my heart, I'

ve never loved Lord Kenny but he really treated me and my child well... Now, I think I can finally accept Lord Kenny with an open heart and will probably live in the Guang Ping Palace for the rest of my life. Princess, you need not be unhappy that His Majesty asked you to marry Sawyer. I think you should try and get to know him first. Perhaps after that, you'll be able to slowly accept him..."

After that, Monica studied Yvette quietly in hopes that she would feel inspired.

However...

However, Yvette was stunned and surprised!

A few seconds later, Yvette looked at Monica weirdly. "Have you always thought that Darryl is dead? Some time ago, haven't you heard of the news that the Incandescent Sect was annihilated?"

Yvette did not know it was Lord Kenny who blocked all news about Darryl from Monica. Besides, Monica hardly went out so how could she know.

"He..."

Monica was stunned and confused. "Isn't Darryl...dead?"

News spread in the entire Royal City when Darryl fell into the crater.

Yvette softly sighed upon seeing Monica's expression. "Darryl is a daredevil. How could he die so easily? Not only did he not die, but he also destroyed the Incandescent Sect. All the major sects in the nine continents were shaken up by the news."

Yvette felt complicated when Darryl was brought up.

Earlier, when the New World Royals lost their Dzi Bead, the Second Prince was ordered to take more than ten thousand royal army soldiers to the World Universe Continent and destroy the Carter family to bring back the Dzi Bead. As a result, none of the over ten thousand royal army soldiers survived! Darryl even killed the Second Prince! Yvette was also informed of this matter.

The Second Prince was Yvette's second brother! All of them were the Empress's children, hence Yvette was very hurt to learn that her second brother had passed away.

However, perhaps after knowing that Darryl was the murderer, Yvette found it hard to hate him at all.

"Yvette. You mean that Darryl... He's not dead?"

Monica was violently shaken. A huge wave set off and disturbed her previous serene mood as her heart suddenly trembled even more.

'Darryl...isn't dead?

'He isn't dead!'

For a while, Monica was both shocked and excited as tears of joy instantly poured out!

How she wished she could see Darryl once again! She even had it played in her mind for

many days and nights.

Chapter 1066

However, Monica thought of that as just her imagination.

However, her fantasy had actually become a reality!

Monica was so overwhelmed with joy that it was hard to describe her feelings in words!

After experiencing great sadness, she was showered with joy that almost made her unable to stand upright!

Yvette kept quiet and just watched Monica upon seeing her feeling so emotional.

Monica calmed down after a while before looking at Yvette closely and excitedly asked, "Is this true? Why haven't I heard of it?"

Yvette smiled. "You often stay in the palace and not go out. How will you know?"

Yvette was clever and witty. She immediately knew it must be Lord Kenny who blocked the news but Yvette would not say so of course.

Monica fluttered.

She had to go to Darryl.

She had to find him even if she had to travel to the ends of the world!

She did not deny that Lord Kenny treated her and her child well but she had always dreamed of seeing Darryl again! Even just snuggling in his arms for a quarter of an hour was enough for her!

"Your Highness!"

Suddenly, a court lady walked in and respectfully said to Yvette, "Today is the birthday of the High Official of the Board of Rites. He just sent an invitation to invite Your Highness as a guest at his house and have dinner together."

High Official of the Board of Rites?

Yvette frowned.

The High Official of the Board of Rites was Florian who had recently performed well, so the New World Emperor promoted him to the First Grade position as the High Official of the Board of Rites!

Yvette laughed. Florian definitely wanted to get close with her by suddenly sending her an invitation.

Yvette waved her hand after momentarily giving it some thought and said to the palace maid, "Okay, I got it."

Lady Denise walked in as she was talking before smiling at Yvette and said, "Princess, I've also received an invitation from the High Official of the Board of Rites. Shall we go

together?"

Yvette nodded before looking at Monica who was silent beside her and smiled. "Monica, let's go together."

"I'm going as well?"

Monica was still thinking of Darryl and just wanted to quickly leave there and go look for him.

Denise curled her lips with a face full of disgust. "Princess, why did you ask her to come with us?"

A lady with a son would only embarrass their palace when she went out.

"Princess!" Monica lowered her head and softly called out, "Perhaps I shouldn't go after all." Monica did not know that Florian was the High Official of the Board of Rites.

"Let's go." Yvette took Monica's hand. "Just stay with me."

With that said, Yvette peered at Lady Denise as her tone suddenly became colder. "What? I can't invite her along?"

Denise's attitude toward Monica made Yvette unhappy.

Denise gave Monica a stealthily glance before squeezing a smile on her face and quickly responded, "Your Highness can of course ask her to come along."

She did not know what was so special about that woman.

Lord Kenny treated her like a baby.

Even the princess liked her so much.