

Chapter 1181

Darryl had decided at that moment.

He could only find the opportunity to steal the Dragon Essence back from Quincy since he could not get it from the Empress.

‘What?’ Those few civil officials were stunned and furious in their hearts at that instance upon watching Darryl’s action.

‘This bloody eunuch!’

‘Her Majesty allowed him not to kneel in the future, but he should still kneel now to show his gratitude. How dare he immediately sit down? How unruly!’

The Empress also frowned but did not reprimand Darryl as she had a generous personality.

The Empress looked at the few officials after sipping some tea and smiled. “My fellow officials, it’s been a while now. Does anyone have a good verse for me?”

The Empress’s beautiful face was filled with urgency when she said that.

A spring snowfall happened in the Royal City two days ago! The entire palace became beautifully covered in the silver snow.

The Empress loved poetry, so she gathered these civil officials for them to enjoy the scenery and create poems.

‘F*ck! It’s poetry again!’ Darryl appeared to be

sitting there while drinking tea in boredom, but his heart was secretly feeling anxious.

He was not in the mood to listen to their poetry, as he had not gotten the Dragon Essence. However, he could not leave as the Empress deliberately gave him a special seat.

At that moment, Darryl was restless and fidgety. He wanted to leave but he did not dare, so he could only be patient and wait for the right time.

“Your Majesty!”

At that moment, a civil official with a goatee stood up and respectfully said, “I have a poem, please give me your opinions!”

This man was a famous genius in the South Cloud World called Stanley Park. He had a standing reputation among the hundreds of officials in addition to the Empress’s constant admiration.

“Great!” The Empress smiled, slowly lifted her hands, and signal Stanley to start reciting his poem.

The other officials looked at him with hopes and respect.

Rumors mentioned that Stanley started writing poems at the age of seven. He became a high-level civil official at the age of 20 with his active mind and eloquent speeches—one of the great literary men in the South Cloud World.

Any poem which came out from his mouth would be good.

However, Darryl had an indifferent expression. He did not bother joining them—only pouring tea and sipping it by himself as though nobody was watching.

Stanley smiled, cleared his throat, and slowly started reciting under everyone's attention.

“Snow fell in the palace last night,

“She wandered in the West Bridge,

“All because she was in white,

“The beauty of the world withered.”

Stanley's expression was unspeakably proud as he recited the last stanza.

Gasp!

Instantly, the crowd burst into praises. The other civil officials could not help but applaud and praise Stanley.

“Great poem, such a great poem!”

“It's amazing how well you've painted the mood!”

“Only Official Stanley could write such a great poem in this age and time.”

The Empress nodded in agreement and could not hide the praises in her heart. She looked smilingly at Stanley and said, “Official Stanley, you're really the greatest literary giant in my dynasty. The poem was great!”

“Pfft!” However, Darryl just drank a mouthful of tea

at that moment and could not help but spat it all out.

‘F*ck me! You call this a f*cking poem? It’s completely doggerel. How interesting! The literary standards in the South Cloud World are too shallow!’

Swoosh!

The eyes of the Empress, the few civil officials, and the surrounding palace maids were instantly on Darryl.

Chapter 1182

“What are you laughing about, Eunuch?” Stanley could not help but walked over and sneered at Darryl. The Eunuch already infuriated many from his lack of having any etiquette shown just moments ago when the Empress gave him a seat. At that moment, he was laughing insultingly at Stanley’s poem.

Stanley instantly felt utterly humiliated as the fury in his heart suddenly surfaced.

Darryl smiled upon feeling Stanley’s anger and said, “I wasn’t laughing at anything.” Darryl was completely indifferent when he said that.

At that moment, the Empress looked at Darryl and gently asked, “Are you of the opinion that Official Stanley’s poem isn’t good?”

Darryl’s reaction was too obvious and one could see it as long as they were not an idiot.

“Hmm...” Darryl scratched his head and casually said, “Well, it’s just mediocre.”

‘What? Mediocre?’

Everyone present was stunned upon hearing his words.

Such bold words from a eunuch!

“What an arrogant little eunuch!” At that moment, a civil official stood up and reprimanded Darryl, “Do you know who’s standing in front of you? One of the

great literary geniuses, Stanley Park! The poems he has written are more than what you can know. How dare you say his poems are mediocre?”

The other civil officials nodded in agreement and started hurling accusations at the same time upon hearing those words.

‘Great literary genius?’ Darryl smiled in dismissal.

At that moment, the Empress looked at Darryl and gently said, “Let’s see your talents in poetry then since you said that Official Stanley’s poem is mediocre!”

“I...” Upon those words, Darryl immediately and humbly replied, “Your Majesty, I only know a little and there is no whatsoever talent.”

Gasp!

Stanley and the other civil officials instantly could not help but start laughing.

The next second, one of the officials could not hide his detest and said to Darryl, “Don’t simply comment on Master Stanley’s poetry if that’s the case!”

The others immediately chimed in.

“Yes, what can a little eunuch know about poetry!”

“I think he just got arrogant because Her Majesty awarded a seat to him. He’s starting to forget his place.”

Stanley had a condescending expression. However, he dared not say anything too excessive since the

Empress was still there. He pretended to be generous and waved his hands. "It's fine. He's just a little eunuch. Come, pour wine for us and I'll let this go!"

'Interesting! This 'Great Literary Genius' is trying to act all high and mighty.' Darryl was unhappy at Stanley's attitude and laughed before saying, "Master Stanley, your poetry is really nothing much in all honesty."

Gasp!

The entire courtyard was in an uproar upon Darryl's words!

At that instant, both civil officials and palace maids were discussing in whispers among themselves.

"This little eunuch..."

"He really doesn't know his place..."

At the same time, Stanley was so aggravated that his goatee almost flew up. He looked at Darryl coldly and said, "Ok! It looks like this little eunuch could come up with a better poem than me. If that's the case, recite your poetry out and let all of us hear. Let me have a good listen!"

"Yes! Write one out if you're so great!"

Chapter 1183

“How dare you to provoke Official Stanley! You are out of your depth!”

The Empress looked at Darryl at that moment and gently said, “Darryl, why don't you give us a verse since you say that Stanley's poetry is just mediocre?”

Her voice was gentle, yet authoritative and unquestionable!

At that moment, the Empress was curious about Darryl. This eunuch could use ants to thread the red string which meant that he had some talents. At that moment, he said Stanley's poem was not great. Could he have the capabilities to compose poems?

Gasp!

The entire courtyard was in utter silence with everyone shutting up their mouths once the Empress started speaking.

“Uh...” Darryl scratched his head and said politely to the Empress, “Let me think about it.”

The World Universe indeed had many poems about snowfall. However, perhaps the Empress had read the World Universe's ancient poetry since the enchanted barrier between the Nine Mainlands had disappeared. Therefore, Darryl could not use those anymore.

However, Darryl did not panic since there were many talented people within the Seven Treasures Exquisite

Pagoda which was on him.

At that moment, Darryl pretended to frown and ponder upon his words while secretly communicating telepathically with Pang Tong inside the pagoda.

“Pang Tong, I’m sure a poem is no challenge for you since you’re a famous strategist from the Three Kingdoms period?” Darryl said.

Pang Tong soon replied confidently from the pagoda, “Master, I know about poetry, but I can’t come up with a masterpiece in a short while. However, the poems I can create will certainly be catchy. Please give me some time to think and I’ll come up with one.”

No one could hear the conversation between Darryl and Pang Tong. In their sights at that moment, Darryl seems to be standing there in a daze and all of them thought that he could not come up with a poem.

The courtyard erupted in laughter at that moment.

“Haha! This little eunuch has been challenged.”

“He’s just a mere little eunuch. How can he even compose poems?”

Constantly jeers came from the crowd which Darryl continued to ignore.

Darryl smiled and looked at the Empress within three minutes before slowly saying, “Your Majesty, I’ve come up with one!”

‘What? He has composed a poem?’

Everyone was instantly shuddered and stunned.

‘T-this is too quick! How can he come up with one in such a short time?’

They then looked at each other and noticed their seriously baffled expressions. However, they soon started regaining their composure. ‘Although this little eunuch could come up with a poem in such a short time, it doesn’t mean it’s a great one. The literary giants throughout history only came up with masterpieces after long and careful deliberation. How good could that little eunuch’s poem be since it’s composed in such a short time?’

The Empress said nothing but nodded—signaling Darryl to recite his poem.

Darryl cleared his throat and strode in a leisurely pace with his hands behind his back while swaying his head as though he was reciting a great poem.

“Snow falls in all directions,

“Turning the sky and earth white.

“Even if they are all overturned,

“They will still be covered in white.”

Darryl smiled and looked at Stanley when he finished reciting his poem. “Master Stanley, how’s my poem when compared to yours?”

Gasp!

At that instant, the entire palace was in utter silence.

such that even a pin drop sound could be clearly heard!

Everyone remained quiet as they silently savored the poem.

Stanley stood there tensed and was rendered speechless for a long time while looking at Darryl in a daze.

‘E-even though t-this poem feels like doggerel, but as you slowly appreciate it, it’s actually something special!’

The Empress trembled, parted her lips slightly, and could not help but recited the poem again softly at that moment.

“Snow falls in all directions,

“Turning the sky and earth white.

“Even if they are all overturned,

“They will still be covered in white.”

Great poem! What a great poem!

Chapter 1184

Darryl was also extremely excited when he recited the poem!

‘Haha! No wonder Pang Tong is a famous strategist from the Three Kingdoms. He’s very talented for composing this poem in such a short time!’

Although the poem sounded a little similar to doggerel, this poem could be passed down for generations when you slowly savored it! It was even comparable with the World Universe’s ancient poetry!

Darryl scanned his surroundings with that thought in mind and finally laid

his eyes on Stanley. He smiled and said, "Master Stanley, I was suddenly inspired and simply wrote this poem."

'What? He casually wrote this poem after a mere dozen breaths?'

The surrounding crowd was stunned by those words. This little eunuch did not even know how to be humble.

However, this poem was truly amazing.

Stanley's face flushed red from feeling unspeakably embarrassed and awkward in his heart.

Darryl continued at that moment, "Master Stanley, I can continue. I'll immediately pour wine to make

amends if you can recite a better poem than mine!”

“I...” Stanley’s mind buzzed at Darryl’s words and tried hard to think of one, but could not even come up with half a verse at that moment.

Even if he came up with one, it would not be better than Darryl’s poem.

Darryl laughed lightly upon looking at Stanley’s expressions and sat back on his chair to resume slowly sipping his tea.

The entire palace was in utter silence at that moment!

Everyone’s eyes including the Empress’s were on Stanley.

Stanley had nothing in his mind under everyone's scrutiny while feeling angry and anxious at the same time.

He was a genius and a great literary figure in the South Cloud World, yet he had lost to a little eunuch at that moment. It was his greatest humiliation to date

Thud!

At that moment, Stanley saw black and immediately passed out from the stress and anxiety.

“Master Stanley!”

“Stan...”

A few civil officials immediately walked over and called after him from feeling extremely worried. At the same time, they looked at Darryl in a complicated expression that was mixed with astonishment.

If they had not witnessed with their own eyes, they would not have believed a little eunuch won a poetry competition over Stanley Park.

“Enough! At that moment, the Empress slowly stood up and lifted her hands. “Send Official Stanley to the doctors!”

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

The few civil officials immediately carried Stanley out upon her orders.

The Empress turned her head and silently sized Darryl up once they had left.

This little eunuch was rather surprising. Previously, he successfully threaded the rope over the Nine Curved Jade in the main hall and at that moment he won over Stanley Park in poetry.

‘A little eunuch with such talents!’

The Empress gently said with that thought in mind, “Darryl, you’ve been too humble with your previous words on knowing only a little about poetry. Could you come up with a few more poems at this moment as we savor this

gorgeous scenery? I'd like to hear them..."

The Empress liked people with poetry talent. Darryl's poem just moments ago was stunning and instantly caused the Empress to develop a huge interest in him.

'F*ck! I have to come up with more poems?' Darryl was depressed upon hearing those words.

Even though he had Pang Tong's help, he was here to get the Dragon Essence and not to entertain the Empress.

However, he could not refuse since the Empress had already requested such.

Chapter 1185

Darryl could only smile bitterly and helplessly nodded. "I'll try my best."

At the same moment, he said that Darryl sent a signal to Pang Tong in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

"Pang Tong, I'm so sorry to trouble you again."

"Master, you're too polite!" Pang Tong respectfully replied from the pagoda.

Darryl recited a few poems for the Empress in the next ten minutes or so. Every poem was a masterpiece which was written by Pang Tong of course!

The Empress's mood instantly turned joyous as she slowly savored the mesmerizing poems and even treated Darryl as though he was a rare talent.

It was not until dusk did the Empress finally let Darryl off.

“Woo!” Darryl took a deep breath and immediately bowed at that moment.

“I'll take my leave.”

Darryl then turned and left.

The Empress could not help but tremble upon seeing Darryl's back.

Darryl was so talented that it was such

a pity for him to be a eunuch.

Otherwise, she might have appointed him into a high-level official.

“Darryl, wait a while.” The Empress called out to Darryl once again at that moment.

Darryl turned his head around in time to see the Empress slowly standing up and approached him before saying, “Go back and rest for a while. Come to my bedroom tonight and accompany me to savor the moonlight while reciting poems.”

...

In a ruined temple on the other side of the New World.

Yvette Lane had been sleeping for a long while. It was still raining heavily outside as bursts of thunder finally woke Yvette up. She groggily opened her eyes and felt Ambrose shivering in her arms.

“Ambrose!” Yvette opened her eyes and hugged him tightly. “What happened?”

At that moment, Yvette could see Ambrose’s extremely pale face while his head was sweating profusely. His hands and feet were cold. He looked extremely weak.

“Auntie...” Ambrose opened his mouth feebly in pain. “I’m...cold. I’m very cold...”

His body trembled harder as he said that.

Yvette's heart ached upon seeing this and was extremely anxious as well.

“You've caught wind-chill. Don't be afraid, I'll help you get rid of them.”

The wind-chills that Yvette mentioned were the equivalent of catching a cold and fever in the World Universe.

Ambrose was previously locked up in a terrible dark and damp jail environment. He was then rescued by Yvette before both of them fled.

An adult would not have been able to handle such situations, let alone a

two-year-old.

At that instance, Yvette activated her internal energy and planned to help Ambrose get rid of the chills.

However, Ambrose was still too young with a limit to how much internal energy he could handle. It would easily damage his meridian if internal energy was brashly inserted into him.

Yvette was extremely anxious upon realizing that.

‘What should I do?’ Ambrose was still young. She could only go by ordinary means of seeking a doctor to cure him with medicine.

However, there was nothing in the

surrounding ruined temple. Where could they find a doctor?

The only possibility was to return to the Royal City! However, there were guards around the Royal City on top of a bounty on her.

Yvette gritted her teeth and could care any lesser as it was more important to cure the child! She carried Ambrose and ran out of the ruined temple in determination toward the Royal City with that thought in mind.

However, Yvette got soaked through when she tried shielding Ambrose from the rain while carrying him under the still heavy downpour outside.

“Ambrose, hold on. We’ll reach the

Royal City soon and I'll find you a doctor. Hold on, don't be afraid..."

Yvette quickened her steps while comforting Ambrose at the same time.

Ambrose was extremely weak in her arms. However, he still nodded obediently. "Auntie, I'm not afraid. Don't worry about me. I'm—"

He suddenly stopped halfway and had clearly passed out.

Yvette was almost losing it and yelled out loud, “Doctor! Is there a doctor? Open the door quickly! Please save this child!”

Yvette could see Ambrose was already asleep. However, his face was hot, his body shivered harder than before, and his lips were also peeling.

“Open the door! Quickly open the door!” Yvette continued yelling and kicked the door down when she finally could wait any longer.

She saw there was no one in the long-closed clinic as it was already late.

“Auntie...”

At that moment, Ambrose groggily

Chapter 1186

“Hold on Ambrose, I’ll find you a doctor,” said Yvette anxiously. At that moment, her heart was aching terribly from Ambrose having a fever.

She carried Ambrose and ran as fast as she could!

It was slightly after midnight and the entire Royal City was silent without even a single person on the wide streets.

Yvette immediately slammed on the door when they reached one of Royal City’s largest clinics.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

woke up and feebly said, "I'm fine, I can still endure without any medication. Let's go quickly or the guards will be here soon."

Yvette did not feel good upon hearing those words. She casually touched Ambrose's forehead and suddenly trembled. She could feel his head was extremely hot.

At that moment, she was unspeakably upset while silently carrying Ambrose and immediately started searching for other clinics.

There was not a single clinic opened in the entire Royal City and Yvette was soon completely soaked under the pouring rain.

At that moment, Yvette who was carrying Ambrose stood on the streets and looked at the palace not far from her. Her heart fluttered and she could not calm down for a long time.

The only doctors who were currently awake were those in the palace.

However, her Father Emperor would not let go of Ambrose if she were to go back and definitely would not even allow Ambrose to seek treatment.

‘What should I do?’ Yvette’s eyes reddened under such huge anxiety and almost burst into tears.

“Cold... Very cold.” At that moment, Ambrose’s situation worsened, and

groggily muttered non-stop.

The next second, Ambrose kept yelling upon feeling the warmth from Yvette's arms, "Mom, I'm cold. When will we go back to the World Universe? You promised that you'll bring me to all those fun places..."

At that moment, Ambrose was delirious under his high fever and had mistaken Yvette for his mother — Monica.

Yvette was extremely upset upon seeing this scene and gently comforted, "Ambrose, I'll bring you to the World Universe soon. You have to promise me you'll hold on. I'll find a doctor for you soon."

Yvette was in total despair when she said that. All clinics in the Royal City were already closed. Where could she look for a doctor?

Yvette felt her mind went blank under the continuous blowing cold night wind. She hugged Ambrose tightly into her arms as her tears started falling.

‘Ambrose, I’m so sorry for not taking good care of you.’ At that moment, Yvette muttered guiltily in her heart.

“Princess!”

A voice came not far behind from her at that moment.

Yvette shuddered and immediately turned around to look which only resulted in her pretty face immediately darkened.

She could see rows of Royal Army soldiers standing neatly dozens of meters away from her. A figure riding a horse was glaring at her in front of the guards.

It was Sawyer Yates.

‘Damn. Who knew there would still be Royal Army soldiers so late in the night.’ Yvette started to panic with that thought in mind.

At that moment, Sawyer’s horse slowly approached Yvette and stopped right in

front of her.

Sawyer unmounted while excitedly and joyously said, “Princess, I finally found you...”

Sawyer was extremely excited as he said that.

Chapter 1187

He could explain to the Emperor as long as the Princess was found.

“Stay back!”

However, Yvette coldly yelled with her unfriendly expression, “I’ll kill myself if you come any closer.”

She then drew her longsword and placed it on her neck.

Uh...

Sawyer felt awkward and immediately stopped his tracks before bitterly smiled and said, “Princess, I’m your husband appointed by the Emperor

after all. You can't just shut me out.”

Yvette was angry and embarrassed upon hearing those words and curtly said, “Who says you're my husband? Don't mention this in front of me in the future.”

“Alright! I won't”

Sawyer immediately waved his hands and patiently said, “Princess, follow me back to the palace. You've walked for a day and night. The Emperor and Empress are worried sick.”

Yvette looked at him coldly without saying anything while secretly planning her escape.

At this moment, Sawyer continued, "His Majesty has shown mercy and decided not to kill this child."

'What? Father is showing mercy?'

Yvette was stunned and looked at Sawyer before asking, "How did this happen?"

"I previously visited him and personally begged for this child's life," said Sawyer seriously before slowly continuing, "His Majesty finally took my advice. Princess, I know you looked down on me, but I'm willing to do anything for you!"

Yvette let out a long sigh with that thought in mind and asked, "What has Father Emperor decided to do with

Ambrose?”

Sawyer contemplated for a while before slowly saying, “His Majesty said that he won’t kill Ambrose but wants Ambrose sent to the barracks and do hard labor!”

That statement was indeed true. Yvette was the New World Emperor’s most favorite daughter and he got worried for her when she left. In order so that his daughter would return to him, he decided to take a step back and spared Ambrose and send him to the barracks instead.

‘What? Sent to the barracks and do heavy labor? Ambrose is only a two-year-old child.’

Yvette's expressions changed and silently trembled while she subconsciously hugged Ambrose tighter at the same time.

“Woo!” Sawyer took a deep breath upon noticing her expression changes while looking at the child in her arms. He patiently advised, “Princess, sending Ambrose to the barracks is the most His Majesty can accommodate. Please don't continue to harp on it.”

He then continued, “This child seems seriously sick. You will only worsen his condition if you continue running around with him. Why don't you follow me back to the palace and I'll get the doctor to treat him immediately? We'll

send him to the barracks once he's fully healed."

"However..." Yvette was extremely conflicted at that moment and said, "However, he's still so young. How can he handle being in the barracks?"

"Princess!" Sawyer was also getting anxious but still smiled bitterly and comforted, "Even though it's tough being in the barracks, at least you've saved his life."

These words hit Yvette where it mattered most.

Yes, at least Ambrose will live even though he might be sent to the barracks. He might die on the way if she continued bringing him around to

seek treatment.

Based on the current situation, only the palace doctors can save him at that moment after all.

Yvette bit her lip hard and it almost bled as she contemplated and finally nodded, "Alright! I'll follow you back to the palace."

'Haha! The princess finally agreed! That's awesome!'

Sawyer was overjoyed as he immediately turned around and yelled toward the Royal Army. "Quickly, send the Princess back to the palace!"

"Woola!" Dozens of soldiers immediately approached and escorted

Yvette back toward the palace.

In a short while, they reached the palace with Sawyer leading Yvette and Ambrose. Sawyer immediately called for the doctor the moment they reached the palace.

Yvette bit her lip hard upon seeing Ambrose being taken away by the doctor and felt extremely reluctant.

‘I’m so sorry Ambrose. For the sake of preserving your life, you’ll be sent to the barracks once you’ve been healed. Don’t worry, I’ll visit you often.’

Chapter 1188

On the other side of South Cloud World Palace.

The Empress had summoned Darryl to accompany her and enjoy the moon that night. For anyone, it was the highest honor to be able to spend time enjoying the moon at night with the Empress. However, Darryl's eyes showed torture at that moment instead.

Darryl had never expected the Empress would summon him every day for the past month after that day to discuss music, chess, calligraphy, and art.

The entire month was torture for

Darryl as he kept on thinking about the Dragon Essence which was in Quincy's hands! He had been in the palace for a month and had not met Quincy at all.

However, Darryl knew it was only a matter of time before Quincy came to the palace. Therefore, he waited for her in the palace as he would surely meet her one day.

It was not until more than a month or so later that all the officials finally gathered at the palace to attend the banquet celebrating the Empress's birthday at night. All the officials were drunk on that night and so was Quincy who ended up resting in the Compassion and Tranquility Palace.

Darryl was elated upon receiving the news.

‘Haha! It wasn’t a wasted effort waiting a month for her. My chance is finally here!’

Darryl secretly came over to the Compassion and Tranquility Palace in the middle of the night.

The Compassion and Tranquility Palace was heavily guarded on the northern part of the palace as Quincy was resting there.

Darryl could see guards patrolling around upon reaching the palace with guards stationed at its entrance too.

As someone who was rather influential and highly-ranked, the place Quincy stayed would of course be heavily guarded similarly to the Empress.

“Woo!” Darryl took a deep breath, activated his shadow, and secretly avoided the guards. He finally managed to sneak into the Compassion and Tranquility Palace.

At that moment, Darryl had reached Level Two Martial Emperor. It was not a problem and almost too simple for him to avoid those guards.

Gasp!

He could not help but gasp at what he

saw the moment he stepped into the palace.

The Compassion and Tranquility Palace was filled with a sweet fragrance while a sexy woman was resting on the couch. She was none other than Quincy Long.

Her tight figure inside her silk gown was being revealed under the moonlight and was alluring. Even though she was resting with her eyes shut, she still gave off a majestic inviolable aura.

Darryl could not help but secretly sigh upon looking at that scene.

Quincy was the strongest woman he ever knew. Her aura was still so strong

even when she was sleeping!

Darryl could not help but admired the scenery as he lightened his steps and cautiously approached her.

Although Quincy was gorgeous, the most important matter at that moment was to obtain the Dragon Essence.

Darryl felt his heart was about to jump out of his eyes upon arriving in front of her and listening to Quincy's even breathing.

At the same moment, Darryl noticed a small brocade sack at Quincy's thin waist which had a faint golden glow in it. It was obvious that the Dragon Essence was within it!

Darryl was extremely excited at that moment. However, he dared not so rashly take action despite the Dragon Essence being reachable right in front of his eyes.

However, he would not be able to avoid body contact with Quincy if he stretched his hands and took them. A Level Five Martial Emperor like her would notice it.

Just when Darryl was contemplating, a drunken Quincy slowly opened her eyes and asked, "Who are you?"

'F*ck!' Darryl jumped and his brain instantly went blank. 'No wonder this woman was a Level Five Martial Emperor! Even amid drunkenness, she

could still sense someone entering her room!’

At that moment, Quincy’s eyes were on Darryl, and immediately sat up.

Thud!

The moment Quincy sat up, the Dragon Essence fell from her waist to the floor!

‘This is my chance!’

Darryl immediately reacted and swiftly caught the Dragon Essence in his hands.

‘Haha! I finally got it! Little Fairy can be saved!’

Swoosh!

Quincy's expressions changed as she angrily said, "What a bold servant! How dare you take my stuff." Quincy had not recognized Darryl due to the dim lights and only thought he was just some bold eunuch.

Buzz!

A powerful aura then erupted from Quincy's body and attacked Darryl!

The air in the entire bedroom instantly froze! It was terrifying!