

1911
Woo!

The other guests immediately retreated. At the same time, they pointed at Darryl and discussed in hushed tones.

“This dude clearly doesn’t have any experience in the real world. How dare he offend Walter Hart?”

“Even the hotel manager has been summoned. I’m afraid that he will be punished.”

“Who cares? He deserved it!”

No one pitied Darryl. They all thought that he had deserved it. After all, Walter was an influential figure in the entertainment industry; none should offend him.

Woo!

Giselle and Lana were extremely nervous.

Then, Giselle quietly pulled Darryl aside and asked worriedly, “Darryl, what should we do?”

Darryl was outnumbered—would he be okay?

At the same time, Lana bit her lips so hard it almost bled. She trembled worryingly.

They knew that Darryl was extremely strong, but he was also outnumbered. The security guards were quite powerful in cultivation too.

“Don’t worry!” Darryl smiled as he comforted her.

Then, Darryl looked at Jimmy and said, “What if I don’t want to apologize?”

When Walter realized that Darryl would not bow down to him, he yelled, “Jimmy, what are you waiting for? Beat him until he kneels!”

Very well!

Jimmy no longer hesitated. He immediately waved his hands and shouted, “Take him down! Beat him until he kneels and kowtow to Boss Walter to admit his mistakes.”

Woola!

The security guards immediately surrounded Darryl with batons in their hands.

Darryl smiled lightly and lifted his hand gently.

Buzz!

A strong aura erupted from Darryl’s body like a typhoon and enveloped everyone there! His aura was close to the Heaven Ascension level; it suppressed his opponents and suffocated them!

The security guards' facial expression changed. They immediately stopped in their tracks.

“Those who want to die tonight, I dare you to come forward.” Darryl was calm. He swept glances at the security guards and spoke to them coldly. His voice was not loud, but everyone could hear him clearly.

The guards' expression looked ugly under Darryl's suffocating aura, each one more hideous than the other!

There was only silence!

At that moment, the entire main hall of the hotel was in a death-like stillness.

Powerful! How powerful!

Most of the guests were the elites from the business world—they were not idiots. They immediately guessed that the person before them was not any ordinary person.

Gulp!

Jimmy snapped back to his senses. He looked at Darryl and asked cautiously, “Might I dare to ask for your name, sir?”

“Darryl Darby!” the man replied calmly.

What!?

Everyone was shocked.

Darryl Darby? The Darryl Darby who fought against the New World Army? Elysium Gate's Sect Master?

Suddenly, Jimmy felt his legs turned to jelly.

Walter and the others were extremely shocked too. They looked at Darryl in a daze; they were speechless.

Darryl's name was way too famous in the World Universe. Everyone in every industry knew of him. No one expected that such a renowned person would keep such a low profile to accompany two huge stars to a banquet.

If they did not see it with their own eyes, none of them would ever believe that.

1912

“Darryl Darby!”

Finally, Walter snapped back to his senses. He looked at Darryl in shock and fury. “So, you’re the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master. We have no feud with each other, so why did you slap me?”

Walter scanned his surroundings and yelled, “Even if you’re the World Universe’s hero, you can’t just slap anyone. How unreasonable!” The man spoke as if he were the righteous one.

Wow!

The entire crowd erupted into a heated discussion.

“Well, Boss Walter is not wrong.”

“As the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master, he had hit an ordinary person— isn’t that considered as bullying?”

“He’s just doing as he pleases—how lawless!”

They continued to make comments about Darryl. Even though he had made huge contributions to the World Universe and deserved to be respected, he was wrong to hit Walter without reason.

“Why did I slap you?” Darryl sneered. “Walter Hart, as the president of an entertainment company, you used your powers to bully your female celebrities. You threaten to ruin their careers to get them to do what you wanted. You’re a scumbag—don’t you think you deserved to be slapped?”

Wow!

The crowd erupted into another uproar; many looked at Giselle and Lana, who stood behind Darryl. They suddenly realized something.

It looked like Darryl was there to stand up for Giselle and Lana.

“|—”

Walter’s face blushed. He opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say.

He knew that he was in the wrong.

However, at that moment, Walter thought of something and tried to retort. “Master Darby, do you have any proof? If you do, take it out and let everyone be the judge.”

There were hints of cunningness in Walter’s eyes.

He had only used text messages and calls to blackmail Giselle and Lana. He knew that they would not dare to show the messages to the public. After all, they were female stars; they did not want to be embarrassed.

Swoosh!

Everyone’s eyes were on Giselle and Lana as they waited for them to show some proof.

However, Giselle and Lana bit their lips and blushed terribly.

They did have proofs, which were the messages that Walter had sent them. However, those messages had too many crude remarks. How could they let the public see that?

They were public figures, and their reputation mattered to them. If they had any negative news, even if they were not at fault, it would affect their career in the entertainment industry.

Darryl frowned as he swore in his heart.

Walter was too vicious. He knew that Giselle and Lana would not dare show the proof, so he had acted boldly. It was true—those who were cheap and vulgar were also invincible.

When he realized that Giselle and Lana hesitated to show the messages, Walter said arrogantly, “If they can’t show us any proof, what do you have to say, Master Darby?”

Woo!

Darryl took a deep breath as he looked at Walter coldly and said, “Walter, whether or not there’s any proof is not important right now. You killing Giselle and Lana’s career is the hard truth.”

Walter shrugged. He smiled slyly and said, “Master Darby, you can’t blame me for that. When they signed with my company, I arranged a new movie for them, but they rejected it. They were not willing to go according to the company’s arrangement. If I don’t freeze their careers, then whose should I freeze?”

“You’re lying!”

Giselle was enraged. She immediately said, “No one would act in that film. It’s—”

She stopped halfway; she could not continue with her words. She trembled violently; her exquisite face looked furious and embarrassed.

1913

Walter did arrange a movie for Giselle and Lana. However, it also had too many degrading scenes. Lana and Giselle were chaste women—how could they accept it?

Walter deliberately used that as an excuse.

Darryl was a quick-witted man. So when he saw Giselle and Lana's reaction, he immediately guessed the reason behind that.

Walter chuckled and smiled. He looked at Darryl and said, "Master Darby, you're standing up for Giselle and Lana because you can't bear to see their career ruined. I can understand that. However, these are our industry's matters. It would be better for you to stick to the world of cultivators and not meddle in the affairs of the entertainment industry."

Then, Walter pretended to be a generous and forgiving man. "I'm not a petty person. Master Darby, you have done many great things for the World Universe. I can take a slap from you. It's nothing. Forget about it."

Most of the crowd nodded and sang praises for the man.

"Boss Walter is very generous."

"With such a forgiving leader, it is no wonder Galaxy Entertainment is the top company in the industry."

"Mad respect for the man."

Darryl was furious, yet he found it comical at the same time.

Not only was Walter malicious, but he was also quite cunning. He could twist the truth until it made him look good.

“So, you don’t plan to explain your role in Giselle and Lana’s matter?” Darryl squinted his eyes as he looked at Walter.

“Master Darby!”

Walter pretended to be innocent and helpless. He smiled bitterly and said, “There are so many things that you do not know. Giselle and Lana refused to cooperate with us. That’s going against their contracts. I only froze them because of that. I was kind enough not to ask them to pay for their breach of contract. What else do you want me to do?”

Then, Walter sighed and continued to say, “Master Darby, you’re the boss in the world of cultivators, but you don’t understand what’s going on in the entertainment industry. Like I said, please don’t meddle in our affairs, alright?”

Walter’s tone seemed sincere.

The man pretended to compromise in that matter. His dirty trick was so well-done that the crowd could not take it any longer.

“Darryl, so what if you’re the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master? You can’t just meddle in other people’s affairs.”

“Yes, you’re a Sect Master in the world of cultivators; who gave you the right to meddle in other people’s affairs?”

“Boss Walter even forgave you for that slap, yet you are still demanding more from him. That’s too much.”

Many in the crowd started to reprimand Darryl.

Darryl was extremely depressed; a ball of fury suddenly rose in his heart.

Walter was the one at fault, yet it had become as if it was his mistake.

How interesting!

Walter chuckled again.

He was delighted. ‘So what if you’re the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master? You might be powerful, but if you want to play politics with me, you’re still too young to be my opponent.’

As he thought about that, Walter chuckled and said, “Master Darby, let’s not talk about this anymore. Since you’re here, let’s have a good time drinking.”

Then, Walter’s tone changed. His eyes gleamed with cunningness. He said, “Well, Master Darby, if you can’t bear to watch as Giselle and Lana’s career go down the drain, you can beg for my help. Perhaps I’ll consider saving their careers.”

Walter looked arrogant when he said that.

He might be the boss of an entertainment company, but he always paid attention to the world of cultivators.

He might not have dared to do the same thing a year before that. After all, Darryl was the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, and he was extremely famous in the World Universe.

However, ever since Megan Castello became the Alliance Master, she had started to destroy anything and everything connected to Darryl, and it was extremely effective. As a result, one could say that Darryl's reputation had suffered as well.

That was why Walter was not afraid of Darryl. He could see that Darryl cared a lot about his credibility and reputation. As long as he did not cross the line, Darryl would not do anything to him.

"You want me to beg you?" Darryl was stunned; it was as if he had misheard the man. He squinted his eyes as he looked at Walter.

"Yes!"

Walter nodded and smiled.

1914

Walter was unspeakably delighted; he even chuckled discreetly.

The famous Elysium Gate's Sect Master stood before him; only a few people in the world could get that man to bow and beg someone else!

Walter would have no regrets in his life if Darryl were to beg him in front of so many people.

'F*ck!'

Darryl frowned; he was extremely furious.

It was one thing for him to twist his words; how would he dare to take advantage of the situation? Darryl was the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, and he had never bowed to anyone. How would Walter dare to ask him to beg?

Darryl wanted to rush forward and teach Walter a lesson, but he decided to hold back. After all, there were too many witnesses there.

He had acted rashly when he slapped the other man. If he were to attack him again, the crowd would say that he was bullying the weak.

More importantly, the Elysium Gate had punished those who were evil and upheld the good all those years. It was not easy to garner a good reputation; he could not ruin it like that.

If it had been a few years back, Darryl might not have cared so much about that. However, he had grown more mature and stable; he cared about that then.

“Things seem very lively here. What’s going on?”

Just as Darryl was depressed about that, a charming voice echoed from somewhere behind them.

Swoosh!

Everyone turned around to find that voice, and they saw a young man enter the hall.

The man looked extremely handsome with his angular facial features. Women would always fall for him at first sight. He was in a casual suit, and he seemed unspeakably suave.

Many women in the main hall immediately muffled their lips. Their eyes sparkled brightly like stars.

What a good-looking man!

Walter’s eyes sparkled as he quickly welcomed the newcomer. He smiled and said, “President Paul, why did you come out of the VIP room? I was only handling a small matter. I’ll be with you shortly.”

“President Paul?”

“My god! Is that President Paul from Dragon Tech?”

“Dragon Tech? The company that deals with all IT industries? I heard that they have branches all over the Nine Mainland. Who knew that their boss would be so young and so handsome as well.”

The crowd exclaimed and commented on the man.

Darryl, on the other hand, smiled. He did not expect to meet someone familiar there.

Yes, the young man was Paul James—the President of Dragon Tech.

The Lyndon family had experienced financial troubles about ten years ago. The whole family had caused so much trouble for Lily that Darryl told Paul to use Dragon's Tech name to purchase 51 per cent of the Lyndon shares and transfer them to Lily. Then, Lily's status rose, and she immediately became the head of the family.

Lily had always been a soft-hearted person, and she eventually returned the shares to her grandmother.

Paul nodded at Walter. His handsome face looked calm; there was no reaction on it.

Walter, who had been extremely confident and arrogant, immediately changed his tune. He was humble and respectful as he stood next to Paul James. His arrogance and smugness were all but gone.

Everyone thought that Walter was the boss of Galaxy Entertainment. However, it was actually Paul James.

Galaxy Entertainment was still a small company two years ago, and they had insufficient financial resources. As a result, their capital chain was often broken. Nevertheless, Paul had his eye on the company's future, so he invested a considerable sum and became the largest shareholder.

One could say that Paul was Galaxy Entertainment's real boss, and Walter was only a spokesperson. There was no way the company could grow into a giant in such a short period without Paul's support.

Then, Paul noticed Darryl's presence. He was surprised and delighted to see the man.

"Brother Darryl?" Paul quickly walked forward and greeted him respectfully.

Darryl smiled and nodded at the younger man.

"Walter, what is going on?" When he noticed that Darryl's expression was a little off, Paul furrowed his brows. He turned to look at Walter for an explanation.

Paul had great instinct—that was how he grew to be a respectable business tycoon. He immediately noticed that something was wrong.

Walter quickly walked toward the man and explained the situation.

When he was done, Walter lowered his voice and said, "President Paul, it's only about two female stars. It's nothing important."

1915

Walter seemed relaxed when he said that. He noticed that Paul recognized Darryl, but so did everyone in the hall.

Swoosh!

Paul's expression immediately changed; he seemed furious.

'F*ck. This idiot Walter! How dare he go against Brother Darryl?'

Slap!

The next second, Paul suddenly lifted his hand and slapped Walter. He had used up all of his might on that slap.

Walter clutched his swollen face.

"President Paul!" Walter yelled out loud; he was almost in tears. "Even if Darryl is the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, I didn't offend him. Yet, he slapped me, but I still let that go! Also, he wanted to help the two female stars, so I asked him to beg me. There's nothing wrong with that!"

Slap!

Paul slapped Walter again. Paul barked, "Nothing wrong with that? You dare to say that nothing is wrong? Who the hell are you to ask Brother Darryl to beg you?"

Paul was so furious that his body trembled. He glared at Walter and said, "Walter Hart! From today onward, you will have nothing to do

with Galaxy Entertainment. At the same time, I am announcing that Galaxy Entertainment will operate under Brother Darryl's name.”

What?

The entire main hall was completely silent.

Walter was utterly baffled. He knew that before Darryl had founded the Elysium Gate sect, he knew many business tycoons in different industries. However, that was years ago. Walter did not dream that President Paul, whom he looked up to, was so respectful with Darryl and that he would give Galaxy Entertainment to Darryl just like that.

Giselle and Lana were bewildered as well!

They saw a huge business tycoon, who had almost monopolized the entire tech industry in the World Universe, stood in front of Darryl and treated him with the utmost respect!

They thought that Walter and Darryl would fight until things turned messy. They did not expect that the tables would turn so quickly.

The crowd also looked at Darryl in a daze; they were speechless.

Walter had used his status as the boss of an entertainment company to force Darryl to beg. However, in the blink of an eye, Darryl was suddenly the president, and Walter had nothing to his name.

It was unbelievable!

Was that about Darryl's network? It was amazing. It was no wonder he was the Elysium Gate's Sect Master and the hero who had once saved the World Universe.

Thud!

At that moment, Walter sweated profusely; he knelt in front of Darryl. "I'm sorry, Master Darby. I was blind and offended you. Please have mercy and forgive me this one time."

However, Darryl did not even look at him—some people deserved forgiveness, and some did not.

Walter completely slumped to the floor when he realized Darryl's indifference toward him. He was almost in tears.

At that moment, Walter was very regretful. If he had known that earlier, he would not have been so proud as to provoke Darryl. However, it was too late to say anything then.

"Brother Darryl!"

Paul said to Darryl respectfully, "I've not seen you in a long time. Let's have a drink tonight."

"Perhaps next time." Darryl waved his hands. "Right, get someone else to manage Galaxy Entertainment; I don't have the time to do that. Also, please take care of Giselle and Lana."

The world of cultivators was still in unrest; where would he have the time to manage a company?

“Very well!” Paul immediately nodded.

Darryl did not say anything else. After he bade a farewell to Paul, he walked out of the main hall.

Woo!

When he was outside, he looked at the brightly lit Mid City. He could not relax; his heart sank deeper into a depression.

At that moment, Darryl thought of Zoran Carter.

There was not much for him to do in the World Universe at that moment. He should go to Donoghue to avenge his godfather.

Even if he were to die, he would seek revenge for his godfather!

He would do it—even if he had to die to achieve that!

1916

A day later, at the palace in Westrington!

The weather was great, and the sun shone brightly.

The flags around the palace flapped in the air; there was a festive celebration in the main hall.

Thousands of seats had been set up in the main hall. The officials were seated accordingly; they had smiles on their faces, and they looked respectful.

Donoghue was in a dragon robe; he smiled as he sat on the dragon throne.

That was right; it was Donoghue's official enthronement day. He deliberately held it in the main hall and invited all the officials; he also announced it to the world so that everyone could join the celebration.

At that moment, the officials stood up as they toast to Donoghue.

"Your Majesty, congratulations on ascending the throne."

"All hail His Majesty! Your Majesty, you are fated to become the emperor and bring more blessings to Westrington."

"Let your humble servants toast you..."

The congratulatory greetings from the officials continued to echo in the hall. Donoghue felt delighted. He lifted his glass, chuckled, and said, "Great, great! This smooth transition to the throne is all thanks to you,

my fellow officials. Your hard work has not gone unnoticed. So let's drink and be merry today!"

Buzz!

"Donoghue, come out and receive your death sentence!"

They heard an angry roar echoed from the sky!

The officials and the palace guards shuddered at the sound of the roar as they looked in the direction of that voice!

They were bewildered at what they saw!

They noticed a colossal figure up in the sky!

It was a huge beast—about 50 meters long. Its entire body was purple-colored, it looked as ambiguous as a tiger, and it had wings on its back. There were also lightning bolts all around its body!

It was a fierce beast that was as famous as the Azure Dragon and White Tiger—Rocky!

A man with sharp, cold facial features stood on Rocky—it was Darryl!

Darryl looked majestic as he stood on Rocky. He did not look arrogant, only pained and with a strong desire for revenge. He also emitted a terrifying and murderous aura.

The entire crowd was in total silence! It was not only the palace, but the entire Royal City was also deadly quiet! Everyone focused their attention on Darryl!

Roar!

Rocky let out an earth-shattering roar! The next second, it flew down and landed at the main hall entrance. The guards could not react in time when the lightning bolts on Rocky's body attacked them. They wailed miserably in pain as they fell onto a pool of their own blood.

Gasp!

After a few seconds of silence, the entire hall erupted in an uproar!

“The Elysium Gate's Sect Master, Darryl Darby?”

“How bold of him to intrude the palace!”

Darryl's name had been spread far and wide throughout the entire Nine Mainland for the past few years. Who had not heard of him?

Darryl Darby?

Donoghue's pupils constricted as he glared at Darryl with a sparkle in his eyes.

‘He has finally appeared.’

Bang!

The next second, Donoghue slammed his fists on the dragon throne and stood up. He sneered at Darryl and said, “Darryl, you have been hiding for more than ten years. You've finally shown up!”

Donoghue saw the mourning band on Darryl's arm and smiled tauntingly. "Are you still mourning for Zoran Carter? Don't be too sad. When I killed him, I did it swiftly and quickly. He did not suffer much. Also, I did not let your godmother suffer as well. She is serving her sentence in prison."

Swoosh!

Darryl's eyes reddened. His body emitted a murderous aura as fury raged in him!

"Donoghue, I am not human if I don't kill you today!" Darryl said with a tone so eerily cold it was as if it had come from the depths of hell. His expression looked extremely hostile as well.

The flames of rage rose in his heart again as he was reminded of Zoran's death.

His anger made him lose all sensibility. Furthermore, Donoghue's words were like oil to a fire; it made Darryl even more livid.

1917

Buzz!

A strong aura erupted from Darryl's body. His figure formed an illusion as he immediately rushed toward Donoghue.

The air around them distorted; it was terrifyingly powerful!

Donoghue did not panic when Darryl attacked him. On the contrary, his eyes glimmered with excitement. He had an endless desire for battle.

Donoghue had always wanted Darryl out of his hiding place. So, he was pleased when he showed up at the palace.

"Darryl!" Donoghue chuckled maliciously. Then, he said coldly, "No one knows who would be the last man standing yet! Are you here alone?"

"I'm here alone." Darryl glared at the other man.

"Where did you get the courage to do that?" Donoghue smiled.

"I am enough to kill you," Darryl said in a low voice.

"Then, die!" Donoghue's eyes reddened as he rushed forward!

Clang!

Darryl and Donoghue's attack clashed. A strong force of internal energy rumbled and enveloped the entire crowd! It distorted the air around the entire palace!

Donoghue let out a muffled grunt, and he was forced a few steps backward!

Thud. Thud. Thud.

Donoghue's expression darkened. He stumbled a dozen steps backward before he could stabilize himself. He was shocked—his powers were at the Heaven Ascension level, and he had strong internal energy. How did he not defeat Darryl in that attack?

At that moment, Donoghue did not know that even though Darryl had not reached the Heaven Ascension level, he was at the peak of his level five Martial Emperor. He also cultivated the Pure Energy Scripture, so his internal energy was extremely pure. He had so much rage that he used all of his might in that attack—that was why his powers were terrifying.

Pfft.

Donoghue glared at Darryl; his face blushed a violent shade of blood-red, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Darryl had managed to injure Donoghue's heart vein.

Gasp!

The officials there gasped out loud—they were speechless and in a daze!

Was it only one attack?

An attack was all Darryl needed to injure the Emperor?

They knew that the Elysium Gate's Sect Master was extremely strong.

However, Donoghue was not weak either. The previous Westrington Emperor had appointed him as the Prime Minister, and he had led their army to invade other lands. He had never lost—it was an excellent streak record. Yet, Darryl had managed to injure the man with only one attack.

It seemed like Darryl's powers were too terrifying!

However, he was only a level five Martial Emperor!

“Donoghue, today is the day you die!” Darryl yelled out loud. He rushed forward again, fueled by his raging aura.

“Bring it on!” Donoghue sneered; he was not afraid!

However, Donoghue did not greet the attack. Instead, he dodged it and retreated into the main hall.

“Order!”

Donoghue wiped the blood off the corners of his mouth. Then, he stretched his hand and pointed at Darryl. Then, he roared maniacally, “Take Darryl Darby down! Those who can get me his head will be heavily rewarded!”

When he yelled the last sentence, Donoghue's eyes gleamed maniacally.

He had been careless; that was probably how Darryl had managed to injure him. He was the Westrington Emperor, yet he underestimated his opponent. How could he bear it?

Darryl must die that day!

If he were still his old self, he would have fought Darryl to his death even if he were injured. However, ever since he ascended the throne, Donoghue had learned to be more cautious and not take unnecessary risks.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A few generals and some royal guards attacked Darryl—their internal energy exploded from their body.

Westrington was one of the more powerful mainlands in the Nine Mainland, and they had many powerful generals and guards. Most of them were at Martial Emperor and Martial Saint levels.

It was terrifying when their auras erupted at the same time.

Woo!

Darryl did not panic when he saw them rushed toward him. On the contrary, the rage in him exploded utterly. With a manic expression, he barked, "Come on, bring it on! I want to bury all of you with my godfather!"

1918

Darryl was not afraid even if he had to face thousands of opponents!

His aura exploded. Then, he lifted both his hands slowly!

“Die!

“Grand! Destruction! Art!”

Darryl yelled maniacally—the air around him distorted as a strong wind storm formed and headed toward the crowd.

“Argh!”

More than a hundred guards immediately wailed miserably under the attack of the terrifying force. They were tossed into mid-air before they fell into a pool of their own blood on the ground.

Gasp!

The other officials gasped and shuddered when they saw that scene—all but Donoghue!

Darryl was way too powerful.

He was only one man, yet he had such scary powers. None of his opponents could block any of his attacks—not even a single one!

Donoghue’s pupils constricted. He engaged his internal energy discreetly to repair his heart vein. At the same time, anger rose in him as well!

Darryl was not only his ultimate nemesis, but the man was also the root of his problems. When he realized that Darryl had gotten stronger, his desire to kill the man also increased.

Darryl had not even reached the Heaven Ascension level, yet he was already so strong. If Donoghue did not get rid of him soon, the man would only bring more trouble in the future.

“Attack!”

Donoghue yelled crazily at his men. “Everyone, attack him! No matter what, we have to kill Darryl today! Kill him!”

Then, Donoghue quickened the pace of his internal energy recovery. He had been too careless when he attacked Darryl, which caused his injuries. He was annoyed because of that.

Woola!

The royal guards swarmed into the main hall; it looked like there were about a few hundred thousands of them.

Donoghue laughed.

He was extremely arrogant when he saw the arrival of the Celestial Guards and the royal army. He yelled at Darryl, “Do you think you can kill me by yourself? Don’t even think about leaving here today.”

Then, Donoghue roared. “Take Darryl Darby down! I don’t care whether he lives or dies!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The royal army yelled and attacked Darryl like a tidal wave.

Woo!

Darryl did not even panic when he saw the few hundred thousand men in the royal army. He looked like a maniac. "Since you all want to die, I shall fulfill your wishes."

At that moment, Darryl emitted a strong murderous aura; it was as if the Slaughter God had arrived.

Darryl's heart broke whenever he thought about Zoran's death.

When he decided to go to Westrington by himself, Darryl was determined not to rest until he killed Donoghue.

He would kill anyone in his way!

Darryl waved his hand, and a golden beam of light shone through his palm. A golden pagoda appeared—it was the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda!

Woo! Woo! Woo!

The next second, many strong cultivators appeared from the pagoda and came forth. The first person to appear was huge, and he was in black armor.

It was Yang Jian's Senior Brother—Bradley Young.

He was followed by Yuan Tiangang, Pang Tong, Red Eye Warrior, Blazing Snake Queen, and others.

Gasp!

The officials in the main hall were utterly shocked when they saw that.

What was that? Who were those people? Where did they come from?

That was the first time they had witnessed Darryl cast his Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, so they were extremely shocked.

“Yuan Tiangang, Pang Tong, Red Eye Warrior, Blazing Snake Queen—I want you to destroy this palace and kill everyone here!” Darryl roared maniacally. He had completely lost it!

“Let’s kill!”

Bradley Young and the other strong cultivators exploded forward and rushed toward the royal army.

Both sides were engaged in an intense battle—miserable wails continued to echo in the hall. There was blood everywhere; even the skies seemed to have been dyed blood-red.

Swoosh!

At that moment, Darryl locked his eyes onto Donoghue. He yelled, “Donoghue, I will kill you today. No one will be able to protect you.”

Buzz!

1919

Then, a horrifying aura erupted from Darryl's body; the air around him seemed to have stopped. He was almost at the Heaven Ascension level, and his aura suffocated everyone there—it made them panic!

Ka-cha!

Then, they heard a crisp sound, followed by a shimmering beam from a weapon in Darryl's hands.

It was the Heavenly Halberd!

Once the Heavenly Halberd appeared, the temperature rose—the air had a blood-lust aura.

Woo!

At that moment, the crowd took a deep breath.

Even though there were many Celestial Guards and royal soldiers, Darryl had the Heavenly Halberd in his hands—it was a Grand Weapon that once belonged to Lu Bu. It would be hard for them to take Darryl down.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

A dozen guards promptly appeared and stood in front of Donoghue.

Darryl noticed that those guards were different from the royal guards. They wore purple and golden armor, and they had long sabers in their hands—they looked terrifying.

They were the Westrington Palace's Celestial Guards.

The previous Westrington Emperor had formed the Celestial Guards to protect the emperor, and he had handpicked each of its members—they were the cream of the crop.

When the Westrington Emperor died, the Celestial Guards became Donoghue's personal bodyguards.

Suddenly, one of the Celestial Guard yelled, "Formation!"

Swoosh!

The Celestial Guards moved swiftly—they cooperated and quickly surrounded Darryl.

Hmm?

Darryl was stunned; he frowned.

'This is a formation?'

Darryl realized that the Celestial Guards worked closely together—their bodies crossed each other, and they relied on one another. Yet, every step they took seemed extremely mysterious.

Darryl was right.

The Celestial Guards had cast the extremely mystical Thirty-Six Celestial Formation. It was a formation passed down for generations

in the Westrington Palace and nowhere else—even Darryl did not know about that formation.

However, Darryl did not panic—he had his own set of formations.

Even so, Darryl had been surrounded, and he would not be able to get out in a short while.

Woo!

Donoghue’s expression darkened.

He had been in Westrington for many years, so he knew about the powers of the Thirty-Six Celestial Formation. He knew that he would not be able to defeat the formation if he were to face it alone. However, Donoghue realized that something was wrong in just a few minutes. Even though Darryl was surrounded, he was still not defeated.

Donoghue panicked a little. He barked, “Useless! All of you are useless! Is there no one else in Westrington?”

He was extremely furious.

If he had not been so careless and injured by Darryl, things would not progress that way—he would not have to be so passive.

“Your Majesty, don’t panic. I’ll kill that thief!”

Just as Donoghue felt extremely annoyed, he heard a yell from the crowd. Then, a figure immediately rushed into the formation and attacked Darryl!

It was Florian Darby!

Florian had always been a cunning man. When Darryl appeared, he hid by the side—he waited for a chance to ambush the other man.

When he saw Darryl stuck in the formation, Florian knew that his chance had come.

Buzz!

Florian's internal energy erupted the moment he entered the formation. A strong, rumbling force with a dark light shimmered as a blood-colored dragon appeared in front of Florian.

That was Florian's ultimate technique—the Mysterious Godly Scripture!

When Florian fell off the cliff by Donghai City's beach, he had stumbled upon the Mysterious Godly Scripture. He treated it like a treasure and had cultivated it discreetly.

Florian had cultivated the Mysterious Godly Scripture for more than ten years, and he had long reached the peak of its mastery.

Even though the blood-colored dragon had a blood-lust aura was an illusion, it had looked genuine. It was more than ten meters long, and it emitted a Godly Beast-like aura—it would make one suffocate.

When the blood-colored dragon appeared, the air in the entire main hall distorted. Everyone there felt as if they had been overwhelmed by the blood-lust aura.

1920

Swoosh!

Darryl's pupils constricted when he saw Florian; his eyes were extremely red.

It seemed that Florian had defected to Donoghue!

Even though Donoghue killed Zoran, Florian must have had something to do with it too!

Ka-cha! Ka-cha! Ka-cha!

Darryl's eyes were red as he cracked his fists!

"Darryl!" Florian looked hostile as he yelled angrily, "Die!"

At that moment, Florian's eyes had hints of grudges. He thought that Susan had killed his wife, Yumo. Susan was Darryl's godmother, so he was enraged when he saw Darryl!

At that moment, Florian did not know that his wife was alive. Donoghue had defiled her and kept her imprisoned.

Roar!

The illusionary blood-colored dragon roared before it attacked Darryl.

Donoghue smiled smugly; he felt pleased.

'Florian is great at sneak attacks! With his help, this time Darryl will surely die.'

Darryl did not panic even when he saw the blood-colored dragon. He sneered. "It's only a stupid illusion; you dare to take this out and embarrass yourself?"

Then, Darryl immediately released Rocky from the enchanted beast pouch.

Roar!

The dark-purple Rocky appeared, followed by a rumble of aura.

When the beast appeared, everyone in the main hall could hardly breathe. Their hearts palpitated violently.

Rocky was a true godly beast; it was on a different scale than the illusionary dragon formed by one's internal energy. After all, one was real, and the other was only an apparition.

Roar!

In the blink of an eye, Rocky let out a fierce roar and attacked the blood-colored dragon.

The two figures clashed in mid-air. Rocky's powerful attack managed to defeat the illusionary dragon almost immediately—the apparition had dissolved into nothing.

What?

Florian shuddered; he was utterly baffled.

Gasp!

The crowd were bewildered as well as they looked at Darryl in a daze; they were speechless.

It only took one attack to defeat Florian's illusionary dragon?

"Darryl, don't even think about leaving here today!" A few seconds later, Florian snapped back to his senses. He yelled angrily as he rushed into the formation. He joined forces with the Celestial Guards to gang up on Darryl.

At that moment, Florian had gone completely mad. The Mysterious Godly Scripture was always his ultimate technique. Yet, Darryl had managed to block it easily. Florian felt utterly humiliated.

Florian was like a maniac when he thought about how Darryl was a part of his wife's death—he attacked the man fiercely. Each of his blows was intended to kill the man.

However, Darryl was able to handle Florian and the Celestial Guards quite easily.

'F*ck!'

Donoghue's smile was still plastered on his face, but he was furious. Then, he instructed the people behind him. "Go to the prison and bring me that b*tch!"

Then, his bodyguard quickly went to the prison. In a short while, he brought a tied-up Susan to the main hall.

Auntie Susan!

Darryl shuddered when he saw Susan; he was surprised and delighted.

Darryl noticed that Susan was quite weak. It was apparent she had suffered while she was in prison. However, her clothes were still intact; it did not look like anyone had assaulted her. Darryl was relieved when he realized that.

“Darryl!”

Donoghue smiled maliciously. He drew his sword and placed it against Susan’s neck. Then, he yelled, “If you don’t want to see this b*tch die, then stop and surrender.”

1921

Donoghue's eyes were gleaming with maliciousness when he said those.

He could not defeat Darryl in a short time, so he could only use dirty tactics like those. In Donoghue's mind, it did not matter if he played dirty as long as he could achieve what he wanted.

"Donoghue, I'll kill you and chop you into pieces if you dare touch my godmother," yelled Darryl maniacally with his eyes reddened.

He could see that the sword had already carved a thin line on Susan's neck. Susan will be beheaded if he were to use a little bit more force.

Darryl was utterly provoked at that moment.

Rage was burning in him!

Darryl already could not accept his godfather's death. He would never forgive himself if anything were to happen to Auntie Susan.

"Darryl!"

Right at that moment, Susan yelled at Darryl, "Don't worry about me! Donoghue killed your godfather, so you must avenge him. In addition, Donoghue temporarily won't do anything to me and only wants you distracted. Don't fall for it."

Slap!

Donoghue slapped Susan's face without any warning. Susan let out a painful yell before her body went limp and fell onto the floor.

"B*tch. Shut up!" Donoghue was furious and angrily said.

Susan was right. Donoghue would not kill her at that moment and only did that to distract Darryl.

"Donoghue." Darryl went lunatic upon seeing that scene as his eyes reddened. He yelled at Donoghue, "If you have the balls, come for me! How could you hit a defenseless woman?"

Donoghue sneered but said nothing.

Darryl's attention was on him at that moment, so Donoghue was pleased and showed a smug face.

"Darryl, die!"

Florian yelled out loud and violently attacked while Darryl was distracted.

"Darryl, look out!" Susan exclaimed out loud in shock upon seeing that scene!

Darryl wanted to avoid it, but it was too late!

Bang!

Florian's attack landed on Darryl in the next second. The attack contained seventy to eighty percent of his internal energy. Even if Darryl had the Pure Energy Scripture protecting him, he still could not

endure as he let out a muffled grunt and was forced back dozens of steps.

Pfft!

Darryl's face turned pale as he fumbled to stand straight and he let out a mouthful of blood.

Darryl could clearly feel his energy field had been injured. It was not serious, but it affected his powers as he could not use his full might anymore.

“Haha..”

Donoghue was extremely excited upon seeing that. He chuckled out loud and yelled, “Great! Great attack, my fellow Official Darby. Quickly! Kill Darryl! I'll reward you heavily!”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Florian responded as he looked at Darryl in scrutiny before smiling maliciously and attacked once again!

The Celestial Guards once again ganged up on Darryl at the same time!

“Die! All of you, die!” Darryl roared with all his might as he immediately gripped the Heavenly Halberd and welcomed the attack.

At the same time, his eyes were completely reddened and he engaged his internal energy. The Heavenly Halberd was shimmering with a blood-colored light beam and he started attacking anyone in sight!

However, he was outnumbered. Furthermore, he was injured as well, so Darryl only felt the pressure on him was increasing.

Darryl was already covered in blood under the intense battle. Although he already injured a few of the Celestial Guards, the remaining still kept coming at him.

Gradually, Darryl started to slow down.

Florian finally found his chance as he sneered and stabbed Darryl's shoulders!

Stab!

Darryl could not avoid it and had his entire shoulder stabbed! Blood instantly came spurting out! Darryl stumbled backward a few steps and almost fell to the ground.

"Darryl!"

Susan could not help but exclaim upon seeing that scene. Her eyes were full of worry and heartache as tears kept falling.

1922

In truth, Susan was quite against him when she first met Darryl. However, Susan gradually accepted Darryl due to his personality and charm after getting to know him for more than 10 years. Although Darryl was her godson, she had long treated him as her own in her heart.

At that moment, Susan's heart was broken upon seeing Darryl covered in blood and injuries.

"Darryl, you have to be careful. Don't worry about me. Fight with all your might. Don't let them have any chance," Susan cried and yelled. Her tears kept falling like a broken pearl necklace and she could stop crying.

At that moment, Susan wanted to rush over to help Darryl out. Except that her internal energy had been sealed and she was being held at knifepoint by Donoghue. She had no chance.

Darryl's face was pale. He felt pain all over his body, such that he could not even hear Susan's yells. He only felt that strength was leaving his body bit by bit.

However, Darryl's eyes were still extremely reddened. He glared at Donoghue. "Donoghue, you won't be able to escape death today even if you have become the Westrington Emperor."

This sentence was like a rapture of thunder that spread throughout the entire main hall!

At that moment, Darryl was giving his all such that he had to kill Donoghue first even if he died.

“Kill, kill, kill!”

Darryl yelled like a lunatic and kept waving the Heavenly Halberd. He wanted to rush to Donoghue. However, there were too many people in front of him. He was being met with heavy resistance with every step he took.

“Idiot.”

Donoghue sneered and mocked Darryl, “You can’t even pass through my men, yet you still want to kill me? How boastful of you. Come here then. I’m just here. If you can do it, bring it on.”

Donoghue sounded relaxed when he said these, but his eyes were full of menace.

Darryl was already injured in addition to dealing with attacks from Florian and the Celestial Guards. He could not rush over. It could be said that the outcome had been determined. At that moment, Donoghue had already thought of ways to torture Darryl to death.

“My fellow Official Darby,” Donoghue instructed Florian, “Don’t kill Darryl in a hurry and play with him a little.”

“Yes, Your Majesty,” replied Florian.

The next second, Florian smiled maliciously and took the opportunity to go behind Darryl before stabbing him again while Darryl was busy dealing with the Celestial Guards.

Stab!

Blood instantly came gushing out and dyed Darryl's entire back red.

Haha...

Florian's face was full of maliciousness at that instant as he yelled out loud to relieve his hatred, "Darryl, stop being arrogant. How could you kill His Majesty by yourself? Today's the day you die. My wife died because of you. I'll take your life as an offering to her!"

Florian then gripped his longsword tightly and attacked once more.

"Woo!"

Darryl frowned upon hearing that. He was surprised and confused at heart.

'His wife died because of me? Yumi Griff is dead?'

Somehow, Darryl felt delighted as no matter how Yumi died, she was a vile person who did many evil things. Her death only meant God's fairness.

Darryl grabbed the Heavenly Halberd and engaged in an intense battle with Florian with that thought in mind.

Florian was no match for Darryl based on powers alone. However, there were dozens of Celestial Guards supporting him on top of Florian who was a cunning and malicious person whose every attack

was vicious and underhanded. Darryl might be more at risk in that situation.

Stab! Stab!

In a blink of an eye, Darryl had even more injuries on him while blood kept gushing out. It was a tragic sight to behold.

“Darryl!”

Susan panicked at that moment before suddenly thought of something and yelled at Florian, “Florian, if you think you’re avenging your wife by attacking Darryl, you’re completely mistaken.”

Susan then bit her lip and continued, “Your wife isn’t dead. She’s been locked up by Donoghue, yet you still stupidly risk your life for Donoghue. You are the world’s stupidest idiot.”

1923

'What?'

Florian was initially fighting with his entire might at attacking Darryl. However, he suddenly shuddered upon hearing that and his mind started buzzing. He was shocked yet excited at the same time.

'Honey isn't dead?'

Swoosh!

At the same moment, Donoghue's expressions changed and slapped Susan's face once more. "B*tch, shut up."

Donoghue was extremely annoyed at that moment.

'F*ck. How dare this b*tch would reveal this right at the most crucial moment!'

While being furious, Donoghue started panicking a little too. After all, Susan had spoken the truth. Yumi did not die but was only being locked up.

However, Donoghue soon calmed down since Susan had no proof to back her story.

"Your Majesty!"

Right at that moment, Florian came to his senses and looked closely at Donoghue. "Is there truth in Susan's words?"

Florian's mind was buzzing while asking as he was in a mess.

"Official Darby!" Donoghue took a deep breath and angrily yelled, "You're a smart guy. How could you trust this b*tch's words? She is trying to provoke you and create an opportunity for Darryl. Don't mind her. Quickly, kill Darryl off. Your wife is already dead. I'll immediately appoint you as the Great General as long as you kill Darryl."

Donoghue was almost screaming at the last sentence.

Darryl was already properly trapped and could not run away. That was the most crucial moment and he could not let anything go wrong.

"Woo!"

Florian took a deep breath and slowly nodded upon hearing that. "Your Majesty, don't worry. I'll give my all."

It could be said that Florian initially only half-heartedly believed Susan. Florian did not give it any more thought upon hearing Donoghue's words.

Florian then gripped his long sword tightly and attacked Darryl once again!

"33254!" However, Susan yelled out once more right at this moment, "Florian, this is the passcode to your wife's treasure chest, right?"

Swoosh!

Florian shuddered and immediately locked his eyes on Susan before coldly saying, "How do you know this?"

Yumi was notorious for her love of vanity. She especially liked to buy assorted jewelry. Yumi purposely made a treasure chest and hid all her jewelry into it when Florian was still the military supervisor. She had also specifically made a passcode for it.

Yumi cherished the treasure chest a lot and she did not forget to bring it along as well when they came to Westrington.

Florian was extremely shocked because it was a secret only Yumi and Florian knew about, so when he heard Susan reveal the passcode to the chest...

“Florian!” Susan yelled out loud, “Your wife is the one who told me this passcode. Do you know that your wife was defiled by Donoghue that night and was utterly humiliated? Therefore, she and I hatched a plan to get rid of Donoghue and to express our sincerity we each told the other a secret of ours. At that time, your wife told me the passcode to her treasure chest. It’s a pity our plan failed. Donoghue was furious at that time and he locked your wife up. Your wife has since then been humiliated by Donoghue day and night all this while!”

Susan blushed embarrassingly when she said the last sentence.

It was hard to say out loud the things that Donoghue had done to Yumi after all. However, Susan had no choice but to say it out for Darryl’s safety.

Buzz!

Florian heard a loud thunderous sound in his mind upon hearing that and was completely bewildered.

'Honey isn't dead, but locked up? In addition, Donoghue defiled her?'

Florian's mind was buzzing loudly at that moment and was in an utter mess.

Florian came to his senses two seconds later as he looked at Susan. "Are you telling the truth? Let me tell you, if you dare to defame my wife's innocence, I'll be the first to kill you."

1924

Florian's eyes were extremely red. Although his wife always looked down and yelled at him, Yumi had always been by his side all these years—never giving up on him and helping him out. Therefore, not only did Florian love her deeply in his heart, but he was also grateful for her.

At that moment, how could he not get angry upon seeing Susan talking about Yumi's chastity?

“Woo!”

Susan took a deep breath with her serious and exquisite face. “What I'm saying is completely true. Think about it, why would she tell me the passcode to the treasure chest if I did not work together with your wife?”

Susan was extremely anxious at that moment. “Florian, believe me when I say your wife isn't dead. She has only been locked up by Donoghue. Don't be tricked by him.”

Gasp!

The surrounding officials were all in an uproar at that moment.

They did not think that Donoghue would be this type of person. How shameless.

At that moment, the officials all looked at Donoghue with mixed emotions with their loyalty to him wavering.

Donoghue was the Emperor, yet he dared to sleep with his official's wife. Who would want to be loyal to him?

Donoghue was furious at that moment and slapped Susan again. "B*tch, shut up immediately. I'll kill you if you talk any more nonsense."

Susan clutched her face and bit her lip hard, but did not yell out.

Susan then glared angrily at Donoghue and coldly said, "Donoghue, you clearly know what you've done. Killing me won't be able to hide your despicable behavior."

Swoosh!

Donoghue was utterly livid upon hearing that and angrily roared, "Ok! Great, then just die!"

Donoghue was about to attack Susan.

"Donoghue, how dare you..." Darryl yelled angrily upon seeing that. He was about to rush over at the same time, only being blocked firmly by dozens of Celestial Guards and would not reach there in time.

"Donoghue."

However, Florian suddenly yelled out loud right at that moment as he moved swiftly as fast as a meteorite and attacked Donoghue with an endless violent aura!

At that moment, Florian's eyes had completely reddened like a ferocious beast with his eyes locked on Donoghue. The rage in his heart instantly made him lose his mind.

In truth, Florian did not want to believe Susan.

However, Florian knew that Yumi dearly cherished that treasure chest and would never tell the passcode to any outsiders which only meant that Susan's story was true since she was able to mention the passcode.

Florian loved Yumi a lot and upon knowing she had been defiled by Donoghue—was furious.

What made Florian even angrier was the fact that Donoghue lied to him about Yumi's death and he had stupidly believed Donoghue. At the same time, he actually helped Donoghue go up against Darryl.

It was utter humiliation. Humiliation!

"Florian, you're mad," yelled Donoghue angrily despite being stunned.

However, Florian did not respond as his eyes were extremely cold. He engaged his internal energy and quickened his speed.

In a blink of an eye, Florian was right in front of Donoghue.

Buzz!

At that moment, Florian lifted both his hands and a terrifying force instantly froze halfway in mid-air—forming a black kylin that violently attacked Donoghue!

The surrounding people were stunned upon seeing that.

Donoghue secretly swore and quickly fished out the Sky Breaking Axe and held it in front to block!

At that moment, Donoghue was extremely depressed. He initially wanted to use Florian to go against Darryl while using the chance and regain his internal energy. He did not expect that Florian would turn against him upon Susan's words.

Bang!

The black kylin violently clashed with the Sky Breaking Axe!

1925

Donoghue spat a mouthful of blood and ended up flying far away!

Even if he had the Sky Breaking Axe, he was previously injured by Darryl. At that moment, he had not recovered yet, so he could not even block Florian's full-force attack!

"Donoghue, die!" Florian roared angrily as he emitted a murderous aura and once again attacked Donoghue.

Donoghue wanted to end it immediately upon feeling Florian's rage. He violently waved the Sky Breaking Axe in his hand with his full might!

Buzz!

Donoghue's internal energy was instantly emptied by the axe. Its powers were extremely terrifying that the surrounding air distorted! Even though Florian was burning with rage, he would not dare to face the attack head-on and temporarily avoided it.

Donoghue used that chance to turn and escape. He immediately rushed out of the main hall.

In a blink of an eye, he had vanished from everyone's line of sight.

'F*ck!' Darryl was extremely annoyed upon seeing that. Donoghue would not have been able to escape so easily were it not for those Celestial Guards surrounding him.

"Honey!"

Florian was also extremely pissed. His expression darkened greatly before suddenly thinking of something. He yelled out loud and immediately rushed to the bed chambers behind. “Honey, where are you? Where are you...”

Darryl felt less pressure at that moment when Donoghue escaped and Florian was not there to sneak upon him.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After a short while, Darryl had managed to solve the formation and injured the dozen Celestial Guards before coming out of the formation.

Gasp!

At that instant, everyone’s eyes were on Darryl. They felt moved with many secretly gasping as well.

At that moment, Darryl was covered in blood and injuries, yet he still stood up strong. He still had the Heavenly Halberd in his hands—looking like a Warrior God.

Uh...

The officials were all stunned and utterly shocked upon seeing the scene.

‘How is he still standing after being so heavily injured?’

‘No wonder Darryl is the world-famous Elysium Gate Sect Master! He was indomitable!’

“Woo!”

Darryl did not bother with the surrounding gazes as his expressions were extremely cold. He looked in the direction in which Donoghue ran, feeling extremely annoyed in his heart.

He initially planned to go all out and kill Donoghue, yet did not expect that he would have let Donoghue escape in the end.

A figure came out from the group of officials right at that moment.

It was the Westrington Prime Minister, Benjamin Joyce. Benjamin was initially the Minister of Personnel. Donoghue then appointed him as the Prime Minister after Donoghue killed the Westrington Emperor.

The next second, Benjamin bent his knees and knelt in front of Darryl before saying loudly, “Official Benjamin Joyce, greets His Majesty. All hail His Majesty!”

The Westrington emphasized a lot on martial arts. The rule was that whoever was the strongest became the Emperor. Darryl intruded into the Westrington Palace alone before making Donoghue cower and escape. Who present was not afraid of him? They were all afraid that Darryl might kill all of them in rage.

Rather than being killed, why not appoint Darryl as the Emperor? All the officials there had the same thought!

Benjamin was a smart person. At that moment, he was the first one to immediately bow down to Darryl!

“Your officials greet His Majesty!”

Instantly, everyone in the main hall knelt.

“Woo...”

Darryl let out a long sigh. He initially wanted to refuse as being appointed the Emperor came out too suddenly. After all, he was from the World Universe, hence was unsuitable to be the Westrington Emperor. However, Darryl changed his mind as he recalled if he became the Emperor, he would have the power and could then catch Donoghue even faster.

Darryl eyed the throne in front of him with that thought in mind. He did not hesitate and slowly walked over!

1926

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Darryl walked slowly step by step toward the dragon throne and tread lightly, but every step he took was as though he was stepping on everyone's heart!

It was a few hundred steps from the main hall to the dragon throne and Darryl was totally covered in blood and injuries at that moment. Drops of blood fell with every step Darryl took!

Darryl slowly took his seat when he was in front of the throne. His expression was as calm as water. He lifted his hands and calmly said, "Everyone, stand up. I decree that you take down Donoghue with your full might. There can be no mistakes."

Darryl had no whatsoever excitement of being the Emperor as he said that, but was unspeakably grim instead.

'Donoghue, I still want your life even if you escape to the ends of the world.'

"Yes, Your Majesty!" The officials responded in unison before they walked out of the main hall to order the hunt for Donoghue.

"Woo!"

At that moment, Darryl took a deep breath and looked at Susan.

"Auntie Susan." Darryl's expression was full of guilt. He opened his mouth and said, "I'm sorry I came late and had you suffer."

Susan smiled and gently comforted, “Don’t beat yourself up. You didn’t come late. I’m still fine, aren’t I?”

Although Susan was smiling, she was extremely emotional in her heart.

Susan’s heart was aching terribly at the thought of her husband’s death.

“Auntie Susan, I’m sure you must have suffered a lot for all this while. Quick, go and have a rest.” Darryl’s face was full of guilt before seriously said, “Don’t worry, I’ll definitely catch Donoghue and personally take action to avenge Godfather by then.”

Hmm!

Susan responded. And walked out of the main hall under the protection of a few palace maids.

“Your Highness!”

A eunuch walked over after she left and respectfully said to Darryl, “Donoghue has escaped, but he has left 108 concubines behind. How do you want to deal with them?”

‘108 of them?’

Darryl was stunned upon hearing that. ‘That bastard Donoghue only knew how to enjoy when he became the Emperor. How dare he have so many concubines?’

Darryl's expressions were calm while swearing in his heart. "In the past, when there's a new emperor, how did the newly ascended emperor deal with the previous emperor's concubines?"

The eunuch thought for a while and respectfully replied, "According to Westrington's rules, it's up to the newly ascended emperor to deal with the previous emperor's concubines."

The eunuch then continued, "Your Majesty, these concubines were handpicked by Donoghue and were all his favorites. Each of them is equally beautiful. It'll be a pity if you're to kill or chase them out of the palace. In addition, Your Majesty will need people to serve you as well."

Hmm!

Darryl nodded upon hearing that and flatly said, "If that's the case, send all of them to my bed chamber at night."

"Yes, Your Majesty." The eunuch quickly replied and ran out of the main hall.

...

The officials did not dare slack upon Darryl's decree as they immediately sent out powerful cultivators to hunt Donoghue down.

At that very moment!

On the mountains at the southwestern borders of Westrington.

Donoghue was extremely sad and furious as he tightly gripped the Sky Breaking Axe and kept running. At that moment, he was completely exhausted but he did not dare to stop moving.

This was because there were thousands of cultivators chasing after him from behind.

At that moment, the cultivators yelled after him while chasing.

“Donoghue, stop running. Just surrender!”

“You have nowhere else to go!”

“Just stop resisting and follow us back to see His Majesty...”

The sharp-toned shouts kept coming through as no one pitied Donoghue at all.

‘What?’

Donoghue’s eyes turned cold upon hearing that as fury rose even more in his heart.

‘His Majesty? Did this bunch of people make Darryl the Emperor? F*ck! A bunch of betrayers!’

1927

Donoghue had been in Westrington for so long that he was already familiar with the culture there. He could immediately guess that all the officials would elect Darryl to become the Emperor when he escaped. He was still the high and mighty emperor only a day before. In a blink of an eye, he had become a fugitive while his archnemesis, Darryl usurped his throne and became the emperor.

What made Donoghue even more furious was that the people chasing after him used to be respectful to him. They started hunting him down instead the very moment he had lost power.

Donoghue could not accept his sudden drastic change of fate.

‘F*ck! Darryl, you wait and see. I’ll settle this with you when I rise again.’

Donoghue gritted his teeth with that thought in mind and quickened his pace.

The cultivators chasing after him were extremely annoyed upon seeing that.

“How dare you still run?”

“F*ck, you don’t even have anywhere else to run to. How dare you not surrender. Donoghue? Do you think you still have a chance?”

“Stop talking nonsense and quickly chase after him!”

The bunch of cultivators yelled angrily. They quickened their pace and chased after Donoghue.

Previously, Donoghue was first injured by Darryl before receiving another blow of attack from Florian in the palace. He had to run for his life on top of that and was already extremely exhausted. At that moment, he had lost sense of his directions while running in panic and feeling furious. He ended up running to a cliff without realizing it while being chased after by a bunch of cultivators.

“Woola!”

Donoghue did not see where he was going because the skies were dark when he reached the cliff. He stepped onto a void, unable to even react in time before fumbling and directly falling off the cliff!

‘F*ck!’

Donoghue was shocked and furious in mid-air as he tightly held onto the Sky Breaking Axe before waving his other hand non-stop, trying to grab hold of anything he could. However, he felt the cliff’s wall as smooth as a mirror.

‘I’m done for. I’m going to die if I fall from such a height!’

Donoghue was unspeakably in despair as he muttered to himself. He could feel that the cliff was extremely high. If he did not find a way to stop his fall, he would die as his internal energy had not recovered.

“Woola!”

At that moment, the bunch of cultivators by the cliff looked at each other.

“He definitely would die from falling at such a height!”

“Yes, he’s already so injured and won’t be able to survive the fall.”

“Let’s go and report back to His Majesty.”

They discussed among themselves and returned whence they came from—toward the Royal City.

...

Meanwhile, at that very moment in the World Universe’s Mount Emei.

Megan was sitting on the throne with a malicious expression in the main hall. She was in a purple long dress—looking like an ice goddess. The aura she emitted was heart-palpating as well.

Watson was kneeling there in front of her while sweating cold sweat with his hands and legs shivering.

“You said that you saw Lily Lyndon’s return?” Megan looked at Watson coldly and said with an extremely cold tone, “You wanted to bring her back to Emei and interrogate her about Darryl’s whereabouts, but can’t fight against the two men next to her? You are the Tucker Cult Master, yet you can’t even properly do such a small matter. What use do I have of you then?”

“Alliance Master.”

Watson swallowed and nervously replied with his trembling voice, “I really tried my best, but the two men beside Lily are too powerful. One is the Divine Farmer while the other is Zhurong. I’m no match for them.”

‘What?’

Megan shuddered upon hearing that and looked at Watson in a daze—extremely shocked.

She was utterly shocked.

Zhurong? The Divine Farmer?

Those were famous powerful people in history. How were they by Lily’s side?

What did Lily do to deserve those two powerful men protecting her?

Megan looked at Watson as she thought and coldly asked, “Are you telling the truth?”

“Yes, the absolute truth.” Watson nodded profusely before quickly replied, “Even if I’m courageous, I won’t dare to lie to you, Alliance Master. A few of my followers were burned to ashes by Zhurong until there weren’t even any remains left.”

Watson was heartbroken upon recalling his dead followers.

1928

Megan took a deep breath and contemplated.

It would be hard to deal with Lily if Zhurong and the Divine Farmer were by her side. Megan bit her lip and instructed Fanny, “Fanny, go and prepare a gift before heading to Yunzhou City. Invite Lily, the Divine Farmer, and Zhurong to Mount Emei. Remember, your attitude has to be sincere. You have to get them here no matter what, understood?”

Megan had decided to get Lily, the Divine Farmer, and Zhurong to Mount Emei first. She would have ways to deal with them once they were her territory.

“Understood!”

Fanny nodded and smiled. “Master Senior Sister, don’t worry. I know what to do. I’ll get Lily and the others to come over. I won’t let you down.”

Meanwhile, on the border of Westrington.

Under the mountain below the cliff.

“Woo...”

Donoghue had fallen off the cliff and felt the speed at which he was falling getting faster and faster from hearing the wind in his ears. Noticing that he was almost reaching the ground, Donoghue gritted his teeth before swinging the Sky Breaking Axe onto the cliff wall.

Stab!

The Sky Breaking Axe was so sharp that it cut a deep groove in the mountain wall before slightly slowing down his descent.

Thud.

Even so, the impact of the fall the moment he landed was so huge that Donoghue stumbled back a few steps while the aura in his body kept rumbling which caused him to spit out a few mouthfuls of blood.

Donoghue was already heavily injured. At that moment, he could no longer endure and end up seeing black before immediately passing out.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sounds of footsteps could be heard from the woods nearby right at that moment as a figure appeared and approached Donoghue.

That person with a tall body in a white shirt—looking scholarly, elegant, and handsome—was the Elder of the Forgotten Valley, James Kant.

The place which Donoghue landed was indeed not far from the Forgotten Valley. On that day, James came out to have a walk and ended up stumbling upon Donoghue.

‘Is someone there?’

James was slightly stunned upon seeing Donoghue.

Gasp!

James then felt his blood boil upon seeing the Sky Breaking Axe beside that person and could not help but gasp.

‘T-this looks like the famous Grand Weapon that appeared more than 10 years ago—the Sky Breaking Axe.

‘Could this person be the owner of the Sky Breaking Axe, Westrington’s Donoghue Dixon?’

More than 10 years ago, the skies had a strange phenomenon and the Sky Breaking Axe appeared in the world. After Donoghue obtained the axe, he managed to escape the hunt of the New World Army and later on became the Prime Minister of Westrington which shocked the entire Nine Mainland. Everyone in Nine Mainland’s world of cultivators knew about that incident.

It could be said that Donoghue—like Darryl—was a famous person among the Nine Mainland.

As he thought, James slowly walked over and picked up the Sky Breaking Axe before carrying Donoghue and quickly returned to the Forgotten Valley.

When the disciples of the Forgotten Valley heard that James had brought Donoghue back, they were all shocked and quickly headed to the main hall to have a look.

As the Valley Master, Venus Stewart did not dare to slack and personally helped healed Donoghue.

In truth, Venus immediately wanted it for herself when she saw the Sky Breaking Axe, but she held back. After all, the news that Donoghue killed the Westrington Emperor and became the Emperor had long spread out all over.

He was the Westrington Emperor while the Forgotten Valley was still in its development stage. They did not dare to go up against Donoghue as their powers were still weak.

Venus still did not know that Donoghue was not the Emperor anymore at that moment. He was chased out of the Royal City by Darryl on his enthronement day, making Darryl the current Westrington Emperor.

Donoghue had passed out for a long time and when he woke up, he felt an immense headache.

‘Hmm?’

Donoghue was completely baffled when he opened his eyes and noticed his surroundings.

1929

He noticed that he was lying on a bed in a neat and tidy room. The view outside was gorgeous like he was in paradise.

‘Where am I? Didn’t I fall off the cliff and pass out?’

“You’re awake?”

A crisp melodious voice came through from outside just when Donoghue was deep in thoughts before a few people came in. The person leading in front was none other than Venus.

Behind her were James Kant, Debra Gable, and a few other disciples.

“All of you...” Donoghue frowned hard and was just about to ask where he was when he saw Debra. He then swallowed the rest of his sentences down his throat and was extremely surprised.

‘The Artemis Sect Master, Debra Gable?’

Donoghue was feeling complicated and nervous as well. His expressions kept changing at that moment.

Debra was Darryl’s woman, could it be that he had been captured by Darryl?

Donoghue was even more worried at the thought of that.

“Don’t panic.”

Right at that moment, Venus smiled lightly and gently said, “You’re Westrington’s new emperor, Donoghue Dixon, right? You’re in the Forgotten Valley. This is a secretive place that ordinary people won’t be able to find.”

Venus then continued, “My name is Venus Stewart and I’m the Valley Master. I wonder what Your Majesty went through that you suffered such serious injuries?”

‘Forgotten Valley?’

Donoghue took a deep breath and secretly frowned, but did not say anything. He only looked cautiously at Debra behind Venus.

At that moment, Donoghue still did not understand what the Forgotten Valley was, so he could not understand why Debra was there.

“Your Majesty!”

Venus smiled upon sensing his expression changes and comforted, “This is James Kant, an Elder of the Forgotten Valley. He’s the one who saw you at the bottom of the cliff and brought you back. The others are my disciples.”

Venus then continued, “There are no outsiders here. The Forgotten Valley don’t have a grudge with Your Majesty, so we naturally won’t hurt you. Your Majesty can relax.”

‘What?’

Donoghue was extremely surprised upon hearing that.

'Isn't Debra Gable the Artemis Sect Master? How did she become a disciple of the Forgotten Valley?'

Donoghue was even more confused upon feeling Debra's indifference when she saw him. His feud with Darryl had been going on for a very long time. She should have treated him as an enemy being one of Darryl's women, so why was she behaving so indifferent to him?

At that moment, Donoghue thought he mistook her for someone else and that she was only a woman who looked like Debra, but he soon pushed back that thought.

There were many look-alikes in the world after all, but one's aura was unique. One would not be able to mimic another person's aura no matter what.

Donoghue could feel that that woman in front of him was as ethereal as a goddess. He was not wrong as she must be the Artemis Sect Master, Debra Gable.

Although he got more and more confused, Donoghue did not show it on his face.

"Woo!"

Donoghue took a deep breath and smiled bitterly at Venus in the next second before saying, "Valley Master, you don't have to be so polite. I'm no longer the Emperor but a homeless and pitiful man now. Darryl Darby is the current Westrington Emperor."

'What?!'

Venus and James looked at each other upon hearing that—stunned.

‘Donoghue is no longer the emperor? Darryl Darby is the new emperor?’

There were no other worries left if that was the case. Why should they not snatch the Sky Breaking Axe?

1930

Venus's eyes were glistening with passion with that thought in mind and subconsciously looked at the Sky Breaking Axe next to Donoghue. She could not hide the burning desire in her heart.

The Forgotten Valley was still growing and it was in its crucial period. If she could get the Sky Breaking Axe, would that not be helpful for them? The growth of the Forgotten Valley would be much easier then.

'F*ck!'

Donoghue was stunned upon realizing Venus's reactions. He knew something bad was up and once the Valley Master knew he was no longer in power, she would want to snatch the Sky Breaking Axe for herself.

Donoghue bore through the pain on him with that thought in mind and bowed to Venus, "I thank the Valley Master for saving my life. If you aren't against it, I will be willing to acknowledge the Valley Master as my master and join the Forgotten Valley."

Donoghue seemed sincere on the surface when he said that, but his eyes were gleaming with slyness.

Donoghue was great at politics. He decided to take the lead and express his thoughts when he noticed Venus's desires.

Donoghue would never have bowed down if it were before. However, he no longer had a choice as he was heavily injured. In addition, he was in someone else's territory. There was no chance of him winning if he were to fight.

They would be considered on the same team as long as Venus agreed to accept him as her disciple and it would not be appropriate for her to take the Sky Breaking Axe from him then.

Uh...

Donoghue's action caught Venus off guard. She furrowed her brows slightly before smiling ambiguously and asked, "You're the hero of your generation and was even once the Emperor. You're so influential that even if you have fallen for the moment, you'll rise once more in the future. Why do you want to forgo your ego and join my Forgotten Valley?"

Venus was wise as the Valley Master and could see straight away that Donoghue was not sincere in joining them.

"Sigh!"

Donoghue sighed gently as he smiled bitterly and said, "Master, you can see for yourself. I've lost my throne and been heavily injured. My powers are limited even if I have plans of rising once again. It'll be too hard to do so.

"We must be fated since the Master has saved me. I promise that as long as you would let me stay, I won't forget the Forgotten Valley nor will I forget this gratitude once I take back the throne."

Venus pondered in silence upon hearing that.

In truth, Venus wanted to immediately kill Donoghue off at that moment and grabbed the Sky Breaking Axe for herself. However, she

changed her thoughts as if she had done so, the others would say that she was taking advantage of someone in need.

However, Forgotten Valley would have an extra powerful person's assistance if she were to let Donoghue stay. It was great for the Forgotten Valley's growth.

Venus did not immediately agree to it as she thought. She looked at Donoghue and asked, "What would you do to Darryl if you were to take back the throne?"

Debra—Darryl's woman—had her memories wiped off by them. She was even taken in as their disciple, so technically, the Forgotten Valley was considered Darryl's enemy. Venus will naturally have to consider this as well since she's the Valley Master.

"Darryl?"

Donoghue laughed menacingly and fiercely said, "How could I let him go easily? I'll chop him up to pieces to relieve the hatred in my heart if he ends up in my hands."

Donoghue's expressions then turned from rage to sadness as he continued, "Darryl pretends to be a righteous person on the surface and is deemed a hero by the World Universe, but the truth remains that he's a despicable scumbag. He destroyed my entire family more than ten years ago to help his brothers fight for territory. Later on, his sworn brother, Zhu Bajie kidnapped my wife, Shentel. He even took over my throne and wants to kill me now. He's my archnemesis!"

Every word contained rage and fury.

Donoghue did not forget to pay attention to Debra's reaction when he said that. He noticed that she was indifferent to it and not showing any reactions at all.

"Woo!"

Venus and the others were slightly moved by him upon hearing that.

They had not thought that the famous Darryl Darby was such a vicious person.

It was one matter to destroy a person's family, he even wanted to kill Donoghue off. How vicious!