

1993

It was late at night when Watson slipped himself into the dungeon. Something must be up.

He slowly walked over and looked at Megan, smiling. "Alliance Master Castello, don't glare at me. I didn't help you fight Donoghue in the day because he was way too powerful. I would be dead if I were to go up against him!"

Megan looked displeased and said curtly, "Stop with your nonsense. Are you working for Donoghue now?"

Even though Megan had guessed correctly, Watson did not panic. He smiled and said, "Alliance Master, don't say it like that. I'm just pretending to be loyal to Donoghue. In my heart, you are the person I respect the most."

He looked sincere when he spoke, but his eyes looked deceptive. That night, Watson went behind Donoghue's back to visit Megan so he could take the Jade Fairy Flute from her.

Watson believed the Jade Fairy Flute belonged to the Tucker Cult. It was supposed to be his, but Megan was too powerful, and he had no choice but to give it to her.

However, Megan had become a prisoner at that moment, plus he had already consumed the antidote for the Dark Day Pill. He did not need to be afraid of her anymore.

'Imbecile...' Megan thought.

She was smart, so she could see at once that Watson was lying. She did not bother to say anything else.

She sneered and said, “Stop with your nonsense. What do you want?”

In the past, Megan would have attacked immediately, but she was heavily injured at that moment, so she could only hold back her rage.

Watson forced a smile and said seriously, “Alliance Master Castello, don’t panic. I’m actually here to rescue you. Of course, I have a condition. I want you to hand over the Jade Fairy Flute to me.”

Watson looked at Megan closely, waiting for her answer. His eyes were gleaming with hope.

If he had the Jade Fairy Flute, his powers would increase tremendously. Then, the future of the Tucker Cult would shine brightly!

Watson was closely paying attention to any movements outside. He was cautious as he could not let Donoghue catch wind of this situation. If not, the Tucker Cult would be finished.

Facing Watson’s hopeful gaze, Megan’s face was ice-cold. She was so furious she trembled. She knew that Watson was up to something. It turns out it was to get the Jade Fairy Flute.

When this coward was following her, he was a kiss ass. Now that she had lost her power, he showed his true colors. It was disgusting.

At that moment, Darryl could not help but chuckle gently. ‘Watson, the idiot. No wonder he’s a coward. He likes to play tricks like this.’

When Megan had caught Darryl in Middle Terra, Watson did the same thing as well. He went secretly in the middle of the night and said that he wanted to let Darryl go on one condition—give him the Heavenly Halberd.

At that moment, when Donoghue locked up Megan, he used this tactic again to try and get Megan's Jade Fairy Flute.

Why are there such shameless cowards living among the world of cultivators in the World Universe?

At that moment, Darryl regretted that he did not notice Watson's despicable ways earlier. If not, he would have long got the Elysium Gate to destroy the Tucker Cult.

People like this in the world of cultivators would only cause more trouble.

“Alliance Master Castello!”

At that moment, Watson became a little panicked when he saw Megan was not responding to him.

“You must know that you are in danger. Early in the morning tomorrow, Donoghue will lead a huge army and bring all of you back to Westrington. By then, it's only death for all of you.

“Alliance Master Castello, you are a person that does great things. Throwing your life away for a Jade Flute Fairy, is it really worth it?” he persuaded sincerely.

Then, Watson sized Megan up, his eyes wandering lewdly on her.

Megan was extremely gorgeous. Even being tied up and looking haggard, her aura was still attractive.

Truth be told, Watson has always loved Megan, but she had too strong a personality, so Watson never dared show it. However, now that Megan has become a prisoner, he has no fear left.

Watson has decided that after getting his hands on the Jade Flute Fairy, he must enjoy Megan's gentleness.

1994

Megan felt extremely uncomfortable as Watson ogled her.

“Watson, if you keep looking at me that way, I’ll dig your eyes out,” Megan said coldly. “The Tucker Cult is just a small sect; without me, you would not be able to develop and grow so quickly. Now that I’m down, you’re taking advantage of me. Watson, how dare a coward like you stand in front of me and try to strike up a deal with me? Yet you still want the Jade Fairy Flute? Do you think you’re worthy of it? You’re just a despicable coward. Leave. I don’t want to see you.”

Her words were like an invisible knife, stabbing at Watson’s ego. It was smashed to pieces.

At that instant, Watson’s face turned blue. He was so furious he was trembling. He did not pretend anymore as he sneered and mocked Megan, “I’m the coward? Megan, how dare you scold me? Previously, you used dirty tactics, forced all the sects to consume the Dark Day Pill, and forced everyone to acknowledge you as the Alliance Master. Aren’t you despicable yourself? How many bad things have you done in the world of cultivators? How dare a person like you still have the face to reprimand me?”

He was enraged. He gave so much respect to such a vile and vicious woman like Megan, yet she turned around and humiliated him. How ungrateful of her!

“You...” Megan was livid. She glared at Watson yet did not know how to retort. That was because Watson was right. Ever since she became the Alliance Master, she has done many evil things.

Seeing Megan was speechless, Watson became arrogant. He continued to mock her and said, "You have nothing to say about that? Aren't you a confident person? You always thought that everything you did was reasonable. Why are you not saying anything now?"

Then, he scanned his surroundings until his gaze landed on Darryl. He chuckled maliciously, "Darryl, you're a hero. I'll tell you everything that Megan has done. You be the judge and see who's the shameless one. The coward."

Then, Watson was about to list down all of the evil things that Megan had done.

Since Megan and he could not go back to the past and Megan humiliated him, he wanted to embarrass her as well.

Darryl had an indifferent expression and was not bothered to deal with Watson.

After all, he already knew all the things that Megan had done. It does not matter whether he listens to it or not.

However, right at this moment, Megan trembled. She bit her lip and yelled at Watson, "Stop! Don't tell him. You just want the Jade Fairy Flute, right? I'll give it to you."

She bit her lips hard. Gone was the strong character she had before.

Truth be told, Megan was not afraid of Watson telling everybody the things that she has done. However, it was different if Darryl was there. After all, most of the things that she has done were specifically to

harm Darryl. At that moment, Megan wanted to repair her relationship with Darryl, so how could she let him hear all the bad things she did?

Of course, Megan would not really give the Jade Fairy Flute to Watson. She only pretended to give in to him.

Watson was delighted as he smiled and looked at Megan. “Ha-ha! It would have been so much better if you had said it earlier. It didn’t have to end up like this.”

Then, Watson walked over and untied Megan. He stretched his arms out. “Alliance Master Megan, hand over the Jade Fairy Flute then.”

Megan did not take the Jade Fairy Flute out, but she yelled and attacked Watson, “You think you can take my Jade Fairy Flute?!”

Bang!

Watson did not expect that Megan would suddenly attack him. On top of that, he was standing close to her, so he could not avoid it at all. The attack landed squarely on him.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

If Megan were in peak condition, Watson would have already died from this attack. It was a pity that Megan was injured. She could not fully engage her internal energy. Although she had used all her might in that attack, it did not harm Watson. He was only forced back a few steps. He still looked the same and was completely fine.

“Bloody hell!” Watson yelled.

1995

Watson stabilized himself. He was furious as he glared at Megan and yelled, “B*tch, how dare you lie to me. How ungrateful are you? Fine, I’ll tear off your clothes one by one and search for myself!”

Then, Watson’s expression was ice-cold as he strode towards Megan.

“You...” Megan trembled as she saw Watson was closing in on her. She was filled with embarrassment, rage, and despair.

Was this fated? If her clothes were to be torn off by a douchebag like Watson, she would rather die.

“Watson, stop!”

“How dare you....”

The Emei disciples yelled at him; their expressions changed. Even Zhurong and Divine Farmer could no longer take it. They frowned and cried out loud.

“How bold of you! Don’t you dare do it.”

“Stop right there.”

Everyone kept yelling at Watson, but he was not panicked at all. In fact, he became more and more excited. He has been a lapdog for Megan for so long. Finally, he could repay all his grievances.

Upon seeing Watson approaching Megan, Fanny immediately broke free and rushed over. She stood in front of Megan, blocking Watson.

“Watson Tucker, you despicable, shameless coward. Master treated you well, but you’re going to do this to her. You are shameless and despicable. You should die!” Fanny chided.

Although Fanny was also cunning and vicious, she was extremely loyal to Megan. It was Megan that promoted her to an Elder from an ordinary disciple. Without Megan, Fanny would not be who she was. At that moment, Fanny could not just sit and do nothing as she watched Megan get humiliated.

Then, Fanny stretched out both her arms, protecting Megan.

“You’re overestimating yourself,” Watson sneered.

Internal energy erupted from him, then he attacked Fanny, hitting her directly on her body.

Bang!

Watson used all his might in this attack. It immediately shattered Fanny’s heart vein. She let out a muffled grunt and directly flew away.

Finally, she crashed into a pillar, spat blood out, and immediately passed out.

“Junior Sister!” Megan exclaimed as tears streamed down her face.

Fanny was like her sister. Fanny was the person she trusted the most in the entire Emei Sect. When Megan was trapped in the North Moana Palace, anyone else would have taken the opportunity to usurp the position of Sect Master, yet Fanny only wanted to rescue her.

At that moment, Megan was heartbroken when she saw Fanny being attacked by Watson while trying to rescue her.

Darryl was deeply moved by it. He did not expect that, although Fanny was usually despicable and mean, at a crucial moment, she would risk her life to save Megan. It was unexpected.

Then, Watson smiled maliciously as he slowly walked over. “Master Castello, stop crying. We still have things to do later. You won’t look pretty if you’re crying. You’re in charge of looking pretty, so I can enjoy your gentleness.”

1996

As he spoke, Watson wanted to hug Megan.

“Get away! Get away from me!” Megan continued to struggle to break free. She sobbed as she felt embarrassed and furious.

Bang!

Right at that moment, someone kicked the prison door open. Then, Ricky, who was in armor, walked in with a stern face.

Watson was stunned; he immediately stopped what he was doing.

Rick was a commander with Westrington’s Black Rider Army, and he was one of Donoghue’s men. Watson could not afford to offend him!

At the same time, Watson was a little panicked as well. ‘Damn, did Donoghue know I’m here, and so he told Ricky to come and catch me?’

Ricky scanned his surroundings. He saw Fanny unconscious on the ground, and he frowned.

The next second, Ricky looked at Watson and asked him coldly, “Cult Master Tucker, why are you here? What happened?”

Woo!

Watson sighed in relief when he realized that Ricky was not there to arrest him. Then, he smiled and said, “Commander Ricky, you should

see this for yourselves. The prisoners here are very cunning. I was worried, so I came to take a look.

“Thank goodness; I came in time. Fanny, from the Emei Sect, managed to break free. She wanted to escape, so I knocked her out.”

Watson did not dare to tell his true intentions, but he was quick-witted. He immediately created a lie for Ricky.

‘F*ck!’

The Emei disciples were enraged. Watson was a despicable person, indeed; how dare he twisted the truth! He was there for the Jade Fairy Flute!

“I see.” Ricky nodded at Watson as he praised the other man. “Thank you for your efforts, Cult Master Tucker, but it is our responsibility to keep an eye on the dungeons; you don’t have to do it yourself.” Then, Ricky invited Watson to leave.

“You’re too polite, Commander Ricky. Then I shall take my leave.” Watson smiled and left quickly.

At that moment, Watson was still smiling, but he was depressed. ‘F*ck, I missed such a good opportunity to get the Jade Fairy Flute. I didn’t even get to experience Megan’s gentleness!’

However, Watson did not panic. Donoghue would bring Megan to Westrington, so he would have many opportunities on their way back.

After Watson was gone, Ricky did not stay there any longer; he also turned and left the prison. Of course, he did not forget to add additional soldiers to tighten the dungeon's security.

Woo!

The Emei disciples let out a sigh of relief.

They were fortunate that Ricky had appeared when he did. Otherwise, Watson would have defiled Megan.

“Junior Sister, Junior Sister.”

Megan hugged Fanny; her tears continued to flow. She was extremely regretful. “I’m sorry. I’ve caused you so much trouble. It’s all my fault.”

Megan knew that Fanny’s heart vein had been shattered. She was on the brink of death and could die at any time.

Megan blamed herself for that, and she was terribly heartbroken.

If Megan had not loved Darryl so much that she hated him and her insistence on going against him, she would not have done so many evil deeds. Unfortunately, she would have to bear the consequences of her evil doings. She did not only cause harm to the Emei Sect, but she almost killed Junior Sister as well.

She was a troublemaker; she had caused so many problems.

Sigh!

Darryl could feel Megan's sorrow when he heard her cries. He did not feel good about that as well. It seemed like Megan knew that she was to blame.

However, she had done so many evil deeds in the past. First, she had killed Chester's first wife, and then she had murdered Mount Hua Sect's Sect Master and blamed it on him. After that, she had destroyed everything that had anything to do with him; he could no longer get any of those back. Could he forgive her?

The next morning, the soldiers led Darryl, Megan, and the others into a prison carriage.

More than ten thousand Westrington soldiers had gathered in front of the main hall; they were ready to leave.

Donoghue stood at the main hall entrance; he had a smile on his face, and he felt great. Even though he faced a backlash from the Sky Breaking Ax and his internal energy had not fully recovered, it did not affect his mood.

Donoghue looked at Debra, who stood beside him. He felt better than he ever did.

He laughed.

He had the throne and a gorgeous beauty by his side—he had both of those things; what else did he need to be happier?

1997

Debra stood quietly next to Donoghue in a long white dress; she looked charming and ethereal.

Woo!

Darryl felt terrible when he saw her from the prison carriage.

He had been through so much with Debra for the past ten years; each of their memories was important to him. Had she really forgotten about them?

Darryl would not feel that lousy if Debra had lost her memory and gotten together with another man. However, she had agreed to be with Donoghue—no one would be able to handle that.

“Your Majesty!”

Ricky stepped forward from the troops. He turned to Donoghue and said respectfully, “We’re ready. Please give us the command to leave.”

“Very well!”

Donoghue smiled. He lifted his hand and waved it. “Everyone, listen up! Let’s return to Westington immediately.”

“Attention!”

A soldier ran toward him from the bottom of the mountain; the man sweated profusely. “Your Majesty, there is a huge army troop at the base of the mountain. They have completely surrounded Mount Emei.”

What?

Everyone was in an uproar.

It was not only Donoghue; even Darryl, Megan, and the others were stunned as well.

What had happened? Where did the army come from?

At that moment, Donoghue snapped back to his senses. He said, “Everyone, don’t panic, but be cautious!” Then, Donoghue walked forward and looked down to the base of the mountain. Debra quickly followed suit.

Gasp!

Donoghue trembled and gasped; he was utterly baffled!

Uh...

At that moment, Donoghue’s jaw dropped in disbelief.

He could see a massive army on the mountain steps; they stood there majestically. Under the light of dawn, he could see the armor on their bodies and the long sabers in their hands. Their aura was domineering!

Right in front of the troops, a soldier carried a huge flag—it was more than 10 meters in height. There were two words on it—New World.

It was the New World Army!

'D*mn it! Why would the New World send their army to the World Universe so suddenly?'

Debra, who stood next to Donoghue, also shuddered. She could feel that each one of the soldiers was quite powerful. They were obviously the New World's elites.

They were there in huge numbers, perhaps a few hundred thousand of them! One could only see a sea of black! The saber in their hands shimmered with a cold aura under the sunlight. It was truly a shocking sight!

"Your Majesty, what should we do? Are they here for us?" Debra asked Donoghue anxiously.

Woo!

Donoghue took a deep breath as he comforted her. "My love, do not fear. Let's ask them before we decide our next action."

Donoghue was calm—he was not anxious at all.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Finally, the few hundred thousand New World soldiers arrived at the square at the top of Mount Emei.

The leader was a young man in purple and golden armor, and he looked handsome. It was Ambrose Darby. Even though he was still young, he emitted an intimidating and regal aura.

Eira Hansen and Sloan stood next to him.

Eira was in a long yellow dress, and she looked gorgeous.

Sloan was in golden armor that showed off her sexy figure.

1998

Ambrose led the New World Army to Mount Emei because he had fallen into Megan's trap a few days ago. The Emei Sect's Sect Master had locked Ambrose and Eira in the cave at the back of the mountain. At that time, Eira was drugged, which caused her to burn with a lustful desire; she had completely lost herself. Ambrose had no choice but to cut himself with a dagger to maintain his sanity so that he would not be tempted to have sex with Eira.

After the incident, he had learned that he and Eira shared the same father, and he was livid.

After he recuperated upon his return to the New World, he decided to lead his army to destroy the Emei Sect. Megan almost led him to make a huge mistake. How could he forgive her for that?

Ambrose?

Darryl, who was in the prison carriage, was stunned when he saw Ambrose. He was surprised and delighted.

Then, Darryl looked at Sloan, who was next to Ambrose, and he got even more excited.

Did Ambrose learn that he was captured, so he led a huge army to rescue him?

It seemed like his son was quite filial.

At that moment, Darryl still did not know that Ambrose was there to destroy the Emei Sect; his son did not even know that he was trapped there.

Even if Ambrose knew that Darryl was there, he would not rescue the man. After all, he never acknowledged Darryl as his father.

Swoosh!

Megan, on the other hand, trembled. She was in a panic.

'Damn! Ambrose and his army are here to settle our grudge!'

Megan looked at Darryl. She bit her lips; she got even more anxious.

If Darryl knew that she had hurt his son and daughter, would he hate her even more?

Hmm?

Ambrose was stunned when he saw the scene in front of him.

What had happened?

He noticed that more than ten thousand Westrington soldiers were also at the square, and it looked like Megan, and the rest of the Emei Sect disciples were locked in prison carriages.

It was not only that, but Ambrose also noticed that his biological father, Darryl Darby, seemed to be in the carriage nearest to him too.

Ambrose felt only hatred when he saw Darryl. He and his mother had wandered the New World for so many years, yet Darryl had never cared about them. He had not even appeared even once; the man did not deserve to be his father. Darryl's capture had nothing to do with him; it was the man's own business.

At that moment, the two armies faced each other in the square. The atmosphere on Mount Emei was extremely tense.

Woo!

Donoghue sized Ambrose up—he could not hide the shock in his heart.

The kid was still young, yet his aura was quite domineering. He was not an ordinary person.

Then, Donoghue sent a signal to Ricky. He was the Emperor—how could he speak to Ambrose?

Swoosh!

Ricky strode forward and asked loudly, "Who are you people?"

Then, Sloan also walked forward and said coldly, "This is His Highness, the New World's Prince. We are here to destroy the Emei Sect. Why are you here?"

As the New World's First Warrior Goddess, Sloan had led an army and fought with Westrington before that. She had even fought Donoghue, so she would know who they were.

Sloan looked at Darryl in the prison carriage as she said that.

‘Since when did Darryl have a grudge with Westrington? How did he end up like this?’

Then, Sloan looked at Debra next to Donoghue; she got even more confused.

1999

'That looks like Debra Gable. Isn't she Darryl's woman? Why is she with Donoghue? Also, why do they look like they have an intimate relationship?'

Woo!

Ricky sighed when he heard Sloan's words. He seemed more relaxed.

It looked like the newcomers were there to destroy the Emei Sect. Ricky smiled and pointed to Megan and the other Emei disciples. He said, "Looks like you are here to destroy the Emei Sect as well. What a coincidence! Megan has offended His Majesty, and so we've captured them. We're bringing them to Westrington to be judged for their crimes."

"Interesting..." Ambrose smiled. Megan had done many evil deeds; she even offended the Westrington Emperor. It must have been her karma that led to her capture; it had felt great!

"Commander Sloan!"

Donoghue smiled as he looked at Sloan. He said, "I haven't seen you for years—you still look great! Since we're all here to destroy the Emei Sect, it means that we're allies. There's no need to trouble you since we've captured all of them."

Then, Donoghue looked at Ambrose, smiled, and said, "The Prince might be young, yet his aura is extraordinary. He would do great things for the New World when he becomes the Emperor in the future. I would host you properly whenever you are in Westrington. However,

I am now rushing back; please step aside so that we can descend the mountain.”

His words sounded generous, yet they were still authoritative.

Donoghue would not have been so polite if it were under normal circumstances. However, he still suffered from the backlash from the Sky Breaking Ax, and his internal energy had not recovered. He had no choice but to be polite.

After all, Ambrose had an army of a few hundred thousand soldiers; he did not want to underestimate the young prince.

Woo!

Ambrose smiled at Donoghue and said, “Thank you, Your Majesty, for your words of appreciation. I will certainly visit you at Westrington when I have the chance.”

Then, Ambrose waved his hands and ordered the New World Army behind him. “Everyone, step aside; let them leave.”

Buzz!

Darryl, who was still in the prison carriage, was heartbroken. Ambrose did not care about him. It looked like he had not forgiven Darryl yet. He thought that Ambrose was there to rescue him, but the young man did not even look at his biological father.

Darryl was disappointed, but he did not blame Ambrose. After all, he had owed Ambrose and his mother far too much.

The New World Army moved slowly as they opened a path.

“Hold on,” Sload yelled.

She looked at Ambrose anxiously. “Your Highness, you cannot let them go just like that. Megan and the Emei Sect might have deserved it, but Darryl Darby is still in their hands. No matter what you think, he is your biological father.”

Sloan’s eyes were filled with worry and anxiety.

If it had been ten years ago, Sloan would not have cared if Darryl lived or died. However, she had gotten to know him better over the past few years, and she thought of him as a friend.

Sloan was worried when she realized that Ambrose did not care for Darryl.

‘What?’

Eira, who had stayed silent beside them, shuddered. She looked at Darryl in the prison carriage and was baffled.

‘This person is Darryl Darby? He is my biological father?’

Eira was shocked, yet she was extremely excited.

She had found out that Ambrose was her older brother—they shared the same father. It was hard to accept that fact, but Eira had managed to do it.

Eira had already known that her father was Darryl Darby when Megan forced Aurora Hansen to leave the Emei Sect. Then, she had roamed the world with Aurora; she had not had the chance to meet Darryl.

That was the first time that Eira had met Darryl. Other than joy, Eira also felt a little conflicted when she saw her father in the prison carriage.

“Auntie Sloan.” Ambrose’s expression darkened. He said, “I do not want to rescue Darryl. I have only one father, and he is Lord Kenny Bred.”

Ambrose had always addressed Sloan as his aunt because he respected her. Ambrose hated Darryl! Even if she requested it, Ambrose still would not rescue Darryl!

2000

Ambrose laughed coldly. “Auntie Sloan, why should I care about whether a heartless man like Darryl lives or dies?”

Ambrose was furious when he thought about how Darryl left his mother and him to fend for themselves all those years ago.

“Brother!”

Eira said, “Darryl is our father; other people would mock us if we don’t save him.”

She had never seen Darryl before, so she did not have any feelings toward him. However, she was a kind lady. She could not bear it when she saw Darryl locked up like that.

Ambrose was determined. He shook his head and said, “Sister, I know that you’re kind-hearted, but a person like Darryl is not worth saving. Have you forgotten that you and your mother were forced to leave the Emei Sect to live as wanderers, and it was all because of him? Why would you still pity him?”

“Fine!”

Eira was anxious; she stomped her feet. “If you don’t save him, then I will!”

Buzz!

Then, Eira tiptoed and flew upward ethereally. She made her way directly toward the prison carriage.

“Dad, I’m here to save you!” Eira yelled out loud toward Darryl; she was determined.

Eira knew that her father was the Elysium Gate’s Sect Master. He had fought for justice and righteousness and helped those who were weak in the world of cultivators. He was a world-renowned hero. She was his daughter; if she did not rescue him, was she still human?

‘Dad?’

Darryl was baffled when Eira flew toward his carriage and called him dad.

What had happened? It seemed like he had never seen the young lady before that.

“Darryl!”

At that moment, Megan, who was in the prison carriage next to him, bit her lips and said gently, “Her name is Eira Hansen. She’s yours and Aurora’s daughter. Did you not know about that?”

What?

Darryl shuddered as he looked at Eira closely. He was delighted, and yet he also felt guilty.

He and Aurora had a daughter? She was all grown-up?

Yet he had never known about that; he had failed as a father.

“Sister, don’t—”

Ambrose was stunned. He immediately opened his mouth to stop her, but he was still a step too late. Eira was already among the Westrington Army.

Swoosh!

Donoghue’s face changed. He was very annoyed, so he yelled, “Stop her!”

Then, he scrutinized Eira.

‘The girl called Darryl her father? Since she is Darryl’s daughter, I cannot let her go that easily.’

Woola!

Then, Ricky yelled, “Quick, take her down!” Then, he immediately engaged his internal energy and flew toward Eira.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

At the same time, a few hundred Westrington soldiers engaged their internal energy and surrounded Eira.

Eira did not panic at all. Instead, she waved the long sword in her hands and fought intensely with Ricky and the others. She was as swift and sprightly as a butterfly as she flew up and down.

Ever since she had mastered the Immortal Pure Scripture, Eira's powers had increased tremendously. She was not afraid at all when she faced the Westrington Army.

However, the Westrington Army was too large in numbers. At first, Eira could still handle it quite easily, but gradually, she struggled to fight against them.

"Everyone, listen up! Kill! Kill all the Westrington Army! Save Eira!" Ambrose did not think much about it. He yelled as he rushed forward immediately.

He had not wanted to fight with the Westrington Army. He did not even want to rescue Darryl, but he loved his sister. He could not take it when he saw her at the enemy camp.

"Kill!"

The few hundred thousand New World troops charged forward like a tidal wave toward the Westrington Army.

"Everyone, listen up! Fight the New World Army with all your might! Kill them for me!" Donoghue roared maniacally. He gripped the Sky Breaking Ax tightly as he charged toward the New World Army!

2001

At the same time, Donoghue did not forget to urge Debra. “My love, go and hide at the side, and don’t panic.”

The Westrington and the New World Army fought against each other—it was an intense battle.

“Argh...” Wails continued to echo as bodies fell to the ground. The entire Mount Emei was almost dyed red in blood.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ambrose gripped the Tyrant Hammer tightly; his battle spirits were high. The Westrington soldiers in front of him all flew away. He was extremely powerful!

Ever since he became the Prince of the New World, Ambrose had consumed many rare herbs and elixirs. His powers had increased tremendously.

Swoosh!

Donoghue was furious when he saw his soldiers fall in battle. He immediately locked his eyes on Ambrose.

Even though Ambrose was still young, he was quite powerful.

“Die!” Donoghue roared angrily. Then, he engaged his internal energy. A golden beam of light shot out from the Sky Breaking Ax toward Ambrose!

Donoghue had led the Westrington Army to invade many other places. He knew how important it was to take down the leader first to get the upper hand. So Donoghue decided to start from him when he saw the younger man's courage.

If he could subdue Ambrose, then he would not have to worry about the New World Army anymore.

Gasp!

Ambrose's expressions changed when he felt Donoghue's terrifying aura. He gasped!

'Is that the Grand Weapon Sky Breaking Ax? How powerful!'

Ambrose could barely think. He engaged his internal energy immediately and prepared to block it!

"Ambrose!"

Darryl, who was in the prison carriage, was worried. He yelled, "Be careful! That man has the ultimate Grand Weapon—the Sky Breaking Ax! Don't face it head-on."

Donoghue's Sky Breaking Ax was extremely powerful; Darryl was afraid that Ambrose might not be able to handle it.

However, Darryl's warning did not move Ambrose. On the contrary, he was even more apprehensive. Ambrose said coldly, "Shut up, Darryl! Don't you dare call my name! I don't need your concern; I never saw you as my father."

These words were like a huge invisible hammer, and it had crushed Darryl's heart brutally.

Sigh!

Darryl felt extremely bad. At the same time, he sighed discreetly.

'If Ambrose hates me that much, I'll just have to make it up to him in the future.'

Hmm?

Donoghue was stunned when he heard their conversation. He looked at Ambrose in confusion; he was shocked.

'Isn't he the New World Prince? Why did he say that Darryl is his father?'

Donoghue's eyes reddened like a venomous snake. He locked his eyes onto Ambrose and glared at him with intense murderous intentions.

Donoghue had not wanted to fight with the New World Army. He thought that everything would be fine as long as he could subdue Ambrose. After all, the younger man was the New World Prince; he did not have an ordinary identity.

Donoghue and Darryl were each other's nemesis who would kill each other on sight. Since Ambrose was Darryl's son, there was no need for Donoghue to have any hesitation anymore. After all, Donoghue wanted to eliminate the problem at its roots.

The power that erupted from the Sky Breaking Ax was so overwhelming that everyone there panicked.

“Your Highness, I’m here to help you!”

Sloan trembled. Then, she drew her Tang Sword and flew toward Ambrose to help him deal with Donoghue.

At that moment, Ambrose and Sloan’s internal energy erupted. The entire sky seemed as if it was about to be torn apart.

Ambrose had the Tyrant Hammer, and he was also powerful. Sloan, on the other hand, was the world-famous Warrior Goddess.

Ambrose and Sloan had joined forces. A terrifying power of energy immediately froze in mid-air as it formed a gigantic ball of energy. It flew directly at Donoghue!

Woo!

Everyone’s heart was about to pop out when he saw that.

Donoghue’s expressions changed as well.

How could Ambrose and Sloan create such a terrifying force of energy just by joining forces?

2002

Bang!

The ball of energy that Sloan and Ambrose released hit the Sky Breaking Ax violently. It let out an earth-shattering sound.

Donoghue's face immediately paled. He spat a mouthful of blood before he flew away. Unfortunately, his internal energy had not recovered from the backlash from the Sky Breaking Ax. So, he could not block Sloan and Ambrose's joint attack.

"Your Majesty."

Debra trembled and exclaimed when she saw that. Her gorgeous face was filled with worry and concern.

At that moment, Debra wanted to rush forward and help Donoghue.

However, Ambrose and Sloan had joined forces. The aura they exuded had been way too terrifying. However, there were many New World soldiers in her way, so Debra could not rush forward.

Buzz!

Ambrose waved the Tyrant Hammer and attacked Donoghue.

Donoghue quickly lifted his Sky Breaking Ax to block it, but he had already spent too much internal energy and was at his limits. A muffled reverberation sounded as Donoghue let out a painful wail. He was severely injured again.

Donoghue did not wish to prolong the fight any longer. He waved the Sky Breaking Ax with all his might. At that moment, he had used up all of his strength and emptied his internal energy. The power that erupted from him was so terrifying that his surrounding air distorted.

Ambrose and Sloan's expression immediately changed when they felt the terrifying force. They quickly avoided it.

Donoghue seized that opportunity to turn around and quickly escaped down the mountain.

Donoghue had not wanted to run off so haggardly. However, he had no choice. Ambrose was Darryl's son; if he were to fall into his hands, he would not be able to live through it.

In the blink of an eye, Donoghue had vanished from everyone's line of sight.

"Your Majesty!"

Debra shuddered as she yelled. However, Donoghue had escaped and vanished.

How did it turn out that way? He had promised to take care of her, and yet, he had left her alone at the first sign of danger.

He had lied to her.

Debra felt extremely disappointed as she looked in the direction of where Donoghue had run.

Donoghue had escaped, and so the Westrington Army had no leader. They were in a mess and were captured before long.

Woola!

Eira rushed forward and slashed the prison carriage open with her sword; she released Darryl.

“You’re Eira Hansen, right? Where is your mother?” Darryl rubbed his sore arm and looked at Eira closely; his eyes filled with urgency.

Aurora had a strong personality, and she was too stubborn. Her daughter had already grown up, but she did not even let him know about her.

“Mom is in the New World. She’s doing well, Dad, don’t worry.” Eira bit her lips as she replied to him.

Hmm!

Darryl nodded; he was excited. He smiled and said to Eira, “Alright. Don’t worry! Once I’m free, I’ll go and get your mother. Then, we’ll have a proper reunion.”

Then, Darryl waved his hands at Eira. “Come, let me have a look at you.”

Darryl noticed that Eira looked a lot like Aurora. She was beautiful—especially her extraordinarily ethereal aura. She would be a goddess in the world of cultivators in the future.

Eira grunted in response; she took a few steps forward but soon stopped in her tracks. Even though she was related to Darryl by blood, that was the first time she had seen him. She still had some reservations about him.

However, Darryl did not mind that. On the contrary, he was excited and indescribably so.

He wanted to laugh. His children were fine. His son was strong and powerful, and his daughter was beautiful and skilful. Both of them were perfect.

“Ambrose.”

At that moment, Darryl looked at Ambrose and said with relief, “Thank you.”

It was fortunate that Ambrose had arrived in time. Otherwise, he and the Emei Sect disciples would have definitely died.

“Don’t try to use this as an excuse to get close to me.” Ambrose’s face was ice cold. His face looked blank, and he said coldly, “I only attacked because I was worried for my sister. It wasn’t because I wanted to save you. So, you don’t have to thank me.”

Ambrose was not wrong. If Eira were not in danger, he would never have fought with Donoghue. He was only worried for Eira; he did not care about Darryl at all.

Uh...

Darryl chuckled bitterly; that was extremely awkward.

Eira wanted to help soothe the situation, but she did not know where to begin.

“Megan!”

Then, Ambrose’s eyes were locked onto Megan. He said coldly, “We have to settle our grudge once and for all.”

Ambrose could not hide the fury in his heart when he said that.

2003

Megan had drugged Eira, and she almost let her get sullied—she was vicious and despicable. Her death would not relieve the hatred in Ambrose’s heart.

Megan shuddered when she felt the younger man’s anger—she was extremely nervous.

Woo!

Megan took a deep breath. She chuckled gently and sighed. “Your Highness, my obsession with Darryl had been too intense, and it made me do too many evil deeds. I am truly sorry to you and Junior Sister Eira. Just go ahead if you want to punish me.”

For the past two days, Megan had finally understood how wrong she had been—she only wanted to atone for her mistakes.

Megan had decided not to refuse any punishment Ambrose might have for her. She only wished that Darryl would be able to witness that and forgive her completely.

Hmm?

Ambrose frowned at Megan’s sincerity. Then, he sneered and mocked her. “You’re very direct in admitting your mistakes, Megan; this is not like you.”

Then, Ambrose looked at Eira. “Sister, what do you think we should do to her?”

Uh...

Eira bit her lips gently. She thought about it for a while before she said, "You can decide, Brother."

Eira wanted to kill Megan when she thought about how the older woman had drugged her and almost caused her to lose her innocence. However, she became soft-hearted when she saw how miserable she had looked.

More importantly, Eira knew that Ambrose would not let Megan go so easily, so she let him decide.

Ambrose nodded. Then, he lifted his hands and said, "Drag Megan away and behead her." His tone was determined and unquestionable.

Woola!

A few soldiers came forward and dragged Megan out of the prison carriage.

Megan shuddered violently. Her exquisite face was utterly pale.

Was that her fate?

However, she had done so many evil things. Therefore, she could not blame anyone for that ending.

Megan looked at Darryl; her eyes were full of reluctance.

If she died, she would not be able to see him anymore.

Megan was not afraid of death as she had repented, but she could not let go of Darryl.

Woo!

The look in Megan's eyes stirred something in Darryl's heart.

He knew that Megan still had feelings for him. At that moment, he finally understood that her love for him had turned into hatred.

He sighed.

“Master!”

“No—”

The Emei disciples by the side were stunned. They wanted to stop it, but they were all still trapped in the prison carriage. They could not do anything.

Ambrose pretended not to hear their yells. His expressions were extremely cold as he yelled, “Prepare for execution!”

Swoosh!

A soldier lifted his long saber and aimed it on Megan's neck. The edge of the saber shimmered malevolently. The blade was cold—like Megan's current mood.

‘Darryl, I'm so sorry for what I've done in this life. If we were to meet again in the next life, I would not be so careless.’

Megan shut her eyes.

The soldier held on to the long saber tightly; he was about to swing it down.

“Stop!”

Darryl finally could no longer take it. He yelled, “Ambrose, even though Megan has done so many evil deeds, she has also gotten what she deserved. If you still can’t let go of your hatred, why don’t you end her powers instead? But, please, let her live.”

Megan had done so many evil things; she had even killed Chester’s first wife, Adina Vega. Darryl never thought that he would speak on her behalf.

However, when he saw Megan’s reluctant eyes, Darryl realized that the woman was not evil by nature. Instead, she had turned evil because of his heartlessness toward her.

Megan had also admitted her mistake. Darryl believed that she would be able to turn over a new leaf. They should get rid of her energy field and internal energy and let her be an ordinary person from then onward.

More importantly, Ambrose was still young. If his murderous intentions were too intense, it would affect his future cultivation.

Woo!

Megan shuddered and felt a warmth in her heart.

Darryl had spoken on her behalf; he was not willing for her to die.

Megan was delighted, and tears started to stream down her cheeks.

2004

“Darryl, shut up!” Ambrose exploded. He glared at Darryl and said, “I’m going to say it once again—do not call me by my name. Also, you do not have the right to speak here.”

Ambrose already had a grudge against Darryl; he was even more furious when the older man wanted to help Megan.

“Very well.” Darryl was heartbroken. He smiled bitterly and said, “Your Highness, Megan’s wrongdoings do not deserve death. Please reconsider your decision.”

It was one thing if a son did not want to acknowledge his father, and it was another for the son to treat his father as an enemy. No one would feel good about that.

Ambrose’s expressions were cold; he did not respond.

“Brother!”

Eira walked forward and tugged on Ambrose’s arm. She said gently, “Megan may be evil, but she does not need to die. Why don’t you listen to Dad? Remove her powers as a punishment. That way, she would not be able to do any more evil deeds in the future...”

Eira did not care about Megan’s punishment; she did not want to see her father and brother argue too intensely.

However, Ambrose interrupted her.

“Eira.” Ambrose was so agitated that he almost yelled. “Darryl may want to help Megan, but why are you pleading on her behalf? Don’t you remember what she did to us? We shouldn’t pity her even if she were to die a million times.”

“I—”

Eira bit her lips—she was speechless.

Then, Ambrose looked at Darryl closely; he sneered and said, “You don’t want her to die, right? But I don’t want to do as you wish—I want her to die.”

His mother was a kind-hearted person, yet Darryl did not care about her for more than ten years.

Megan was an evil woman, yet he defended her.

Why? Did he bully his mother because she was a kind person? Did she deserve it when she wasted more than ten years on Darryl?”

Ambrose got even more furious when he thought about that. He roared, “Dig up a hole and bury Megan in it!”

Ambrose had wanted to kill Megan quickly, but the hatred in his heart rose when Darryl stepped out to stop him.

What?

Everyone was shocked to hear that.

Darryl shuddered. He looked at Ambrose with widened eyes; he was shocked and furious at the same time.

What was wrong with that kid? Why did he act so inappropriately?

Was it not enough to kill Megan that he wanted to bury her alive as well?

“Brother—”

“Your Highness!”

Eira and Sloan’s expressions changed abruptly. They opened their mouths at the same time and were about to persuade Ambrose.

They were fine with killing Megan, but it was too cruel to bury Megan alive.

However, Ambrose did not listen to any of them. His expression was frigid, and his eyes glimmered with determination. He scanned his surroundings and said, “Execute this order immediately. Those who dare to defy me shall be killed.”

Woola!

The soldiers did not dare to delay; they moved forward to dig a pit.

“You—”

Darryl was so furious that he was rendered speechless. Finally, darkness almost consumed him, and he was about to pass out.

Ambrose was too erratic and presumptuous.

Darryl was extremely remorseful. He regretted that he did not get the chance to reunite with Monica and Ambrose. If he were to teach Ambrose from a young age, his son would not have these extreme actions.

Megan shuddered violently—she was in utter despair.

She thought she could live when Darryl pleaded on her behalf. She did not expect Ambrose to have such a cruel punishment.

Soon, Megan was thrown into the huge pit. The soldiers quickly filled the giant pit under Ambrose's supervision. In the blink of an eye, Megan was almost buried alive deep in the hole.

“Master!”

“No, no!”

The Emei disciples were extremely heartbroken; they started to sob.

Darryl clenched his fist tightly; his eyes were extremely reddened. He was so upset that it was as if a knife had stabbed deep into his heart. He wanted to rush forward, but he was helpless.

His son had buried Megan alive; what could he do about it?

Other than shock and anger, Darryl also felt extremely emotional.

Darryl knew that Megan would have a horrible ending for all her misdeeds. However, he did not expect that his son would be her executioner, and in such a cruel way too—she was to be buried alive!

Rumble!