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When they were in the South Cloud World, Yang Jian had been defeated because of the Ghost Valley Sage. So when Yang Jian noticed that Ghost Valley Sage was no longer with Darryl, he had no qualms about fighting the other man.

“Attack!”

The North Moana Army made an earth-shattering howl that shocked the world. Then, they drew their weapons and charged toward Darryl.

With a solemn expression on his face, Darryl took a deep breath and yelled, “Westrington Army, greet the enemy’s attack and never back down! Kill!”

“Kill!”

Hundreds of thousands of Westrington Army responded aloud in unison as they charged toward the enemies like a tide!

“Go! Defend your homeland!”

At the same time, the Carter family, Elysium Gate, and the other sects’ disciples were encouraged by their raised morale. They had temporarily forgotten about their pain as they greeted the enemies.

In the blink of an eye, the two sides collided head-on in a fierce battle!

“What!”

For a time, shouts of killing and roars sounded constantly. Blood spilled, and the ground was dyed red.

Whoosh!

Yang Jian, who was suspended in mid-air, suddenly went straight for Darryl.

In an instant, Yang Jian had arrived in front of Darryl. There was contempt in his eyes. “Young Man, the Ghost Valley Sage is not around. Let’s see what else you can do; it won’t end well if you continue fighting me. Just surrender!”

Buzz!

A terrifying breath of aura came out of Yang Jian, and the surrounding air seemed to have become stagnant! At the same time, Yang Jian gripped his Tri-point Double-edged Saber tightly.

As soon as he drew the saber, the surrounding temperature dropped sharply!

Yang Jian was aloof and self-contained. Since he started to conquer the continents, he had not attacked personally because he thought none of the elites in those continents was worthy of his attention.

However, Darryl was different. He was the World Universe's hero, and he had successfully repelled the North Moana Army in South Cloud World. If Yang Jian could capture Darryl, it would serve as significant deterrence and a psychological attack on the World Universe continent. Yang Jian would also exert revenge for what Darryl had done to him in South Cloud World.

More importantly, Chang Er had been missing for so long, and she had not been found yet. Yang Jian believed that Darryl would know about her whereabouts since Darryl had been with her.

Hence, Yang Jian decided to capture Darryl alive and forced the World Universe to surrender. Then, Yang Jian would torture Darryl to extract information about Chang Er.

F*ck!

Darryl was startled; he cursed under his breath when Yang Jian attacked him.

Yang Jian was relentless. He had been a famous figure for thousands of years, yet he would give up on maintaining his reputation just to attack Darryl so publicly.

Buzz!

Yang Jian did not waste any time in words. He wielded his weapon; everyone was stunned when the Tri-point Double-edged Saber screamed. Then, a touch of golden light tore through the world and went straight for Darryl.

Yang Jian was very quick, so Darryl had no time to dodge. Instead, he had to mobilize his internal energy and quickly summon the Heavenly Halberd and positioned it in front of him to resist Yang Jian's attack!

He had fought against Yang Jian, so Darryl was familiar with Yang Jian's strength; he was prepared to meet the attack with all his might.

Boom!

The golden stream of light slammed onto the Heavenly Halberd. Darryl let out a muffled grunt before he was thrown about 100 meters backward and fell heavily onto the ground. He was shocked.

After his new enlightenment, Darryl's strength had improved dramatically since the last time he fought against Yang Jian; he was about to break through the Heaven Ascension level. However, Yang Jian's strength had also gotten much stronger than before that. Therefore, Darryl had tried his best, yet he still failed to stop Yang Jian's formidable blow.

After all, Yang Jian was the Grandmaster Erlang who had been famous for thousands of years. Darryl could not even begin to compare with that man's achievements.

"Sect Master!"

"Alliance Master!"

"Darryl!"

Dax, Chester, Susan, and many others exclaimed. At the same time, they wanted to rush toward Darryl. However, they were still surrounded, so they could not make it to him.

"Young Man!" Yang Jian stared at Darryl arrogantly. "This is the gap between the strong and the weak. This is how you'll end up going against me."

Yang Jian gripped the Tri-point Double-edged Saber and walked toward Darryl slowly.

His powerful breath of aura filled the world.

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F*ck!

Darryl was furious when he saw Yang Jian approach him.

Yang Jian's strength was terrifying. Darryl could not stop him even after he had mobilized all his strength!

Buzz!

The next second, Darryl thought of something, and he opened the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda immediately. Dozens of powerful figures emerged from it, and among them were Bradley and Yuan Tiangang.

"Obstruct him." Darryl gave the command when the figures appeared. At the same time, he quickly retreated.

Buzz.

Bradley and Yuan Tiangang discharged their internal energy and surrounded Yang Jian upon Darryl's command.

Even though Yang Jian was unparalleled and mighty, Bradley and the others from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda were not weak either. In the blink of an eye, they managed to keep Yang Jian back.

Darryl sighed in relief as he shouted at the Westrington Army. "Generals, listen up. Get 50,000 vanguards to move 50 steps to the left, 50,000 soldiers on the right to retreat 20 steps..."

Darryl began to line his troops. The North Moana Army's overall strength was too powerful, and the Westrington Army was no match to them. Nevertheless, they might have a slim chance of winning with a formation.

Pitter-patter...

The Westrington soldiers reacted quickly and changed their formation quickly.

“Listen up, soldiers.”

Zhang Jue rose into the air when he saw that the North Moana Army was about to be attacked. He commanded loudly, “Everyone! Retreat and keep a distance from the enemy temporarily...”

As the North Moana Army’s military commander, Zhang Jue had a brilliant plan. He would never give Darryl a chance to destroy his plan.

Then, the North Moana soldiers retreated more than a dozen steps to escape the attack.

F*ck!

Darryl’s face darkened when he saw what had happened; he was very annoyed.

‘It’s Zhang Jue again.’

Darryl commanded the army to change their formation again.

Zhang Jue’s military skills were no worse than Darryl’s. So when he saw Darryl change the army formation, he immediately reacted and ordered the North Moana Army to adjust quickly.

Suddenly, what was supposed to be a fierce battle between the two armies of different continents turned into a fight between the two.

Soon, half an hour had passed. Darryl still could not reverse the situation, and Zhang Jue could not make the North Moana Army advance any further. It was a stalemate.

Somewhere in mid-air nearby, Bradley and the others kept Yang Jian busy. Yang Jian could not help Zhang Jue at all.

“Your Majesty!”

Finally, Zhang Jue ran out of patience and shouted at Yang Jian. “Let’s retreat for now. It’s not doing any good to stay in a stalemate like this.”

Zhang Jue was glaring indignantly at Darryl; he had to hold back his fire when he said that.

Zhang Jue was not someone who would give up and retreat easily. However, the North Moana Army had been fighting with the World Universe's various sect masters for a long time before that, and it was taxing on their internal energy. On the other hand, Darryl and the Westrington Army had only just arrived; they were still vigorous.

Under such circumstances, it was detrimental for the North Moana Army to continue with the battle. They had no choice but to retreat for the time being so that their soldiers could recuperate from their exhaustion.

Mmm!

Yang Zhen grunted an approval. Then, he discharged his internal energy and brandished the Tri-point Double-edged Saber to force Bradley and everyone else in front of him to retreat.

Next, Yang Jian looked around him and waved his hand. "Retreat!"

He took the lead to fly toward the North Moana camp.

Like Zhang Jue, Yang Jian did not think they would need to retreat. However, he trusted Zhang Jue; the man must have had a reason when he proposed a retreat.

Pitter-patter...

Zhang Jue and the North Moana Army did not hesitate after Yang Jian left; they quickly kept up with Yang Jian.

Darryl, the elites of various sects, and the Westrington Army sighed in relief discreetly.

The battle was over, albeit temporarily.

After that, Darryl ordered them to tend to the wounded.

A few minutes later, in the Carter Mansion's main hall.

Darryl sat on the chair in the center with a solemn expression.

Susan and the elites of various sects were on both sides of the chair. They all sat there quietly; they were utterly exhausted.

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Dax, Chester, and those who were also seriously injured were recuperating in the backyard.

“Alliance Master.”

Watson was the first one to stand up and spoke to Darryl. “We are fortunate that you came back in time. Otherwise, Mid City is gone.”

Everyone else nodded.

Darryl smiled and waved his hand. “That’s nice of you to say that, but the most important thing to do now is to figure out a way to repel the North Moana Army.”

Darryl glanced at Watson calmly.

Watson, who was a rogue, had always disgusted Darryl. However, Darryl did not mind Watson that much after he saw how Watson defended Mid City with the Tucker Cult disciples.

Susan also told Darryl that the sect masters had elected him as the Alliance Master.

If that happened before the battle, Darryl would definitely deny the position out of modesty. However, it was a critical period for them when the enemies had invaded their homeland. Therefore, Darryl accepted the mandate.

“Alliance Master.”

Master Leonard looked at Darryl and said, “You have risen to fame after defeating the North Moana Army in South Cloud World. Since you have done it before, you must have a way to repel Yang Jian again...”

All eyes were on Darryl.

That was right. Since he had done it before, he must have a way to do it again.

Uh...

Darryl scratched his head awkwardly.

He had managed to defeat the North Moana Army because he had the Ghost Valley Sage. Darryl had no idea where Ghost Valley Sage was at that moment. Without the sage's help, Darryl did not know how to defeat Yang Jian.

Darryl thought and smiled bitterly. "Yang Jian has figured out my tactics. I was lucky to have beaten him previously. I'm afraid that it would be difficult for me to do it again."

Ugh...

Everyone sighed when they heard that; they were disappointed and anxious.

Was it the end for Mid City if Darryl could not come out with a plan?

Oh!

Darryl looked around and realized that a lot of people were missing. Puzzled, he asked, "Aunty Susan, where are Sister, Yvette, and the rest?"

Darryl noticed that Sara, Yvette, and several other members of the Carter Family were not there.

"They—"

Susan's beautiful face looked sad as she condemned herself for what had happened. She said softly, "Some of them were being held captive by Yang Jian when Mid City was breached."

Susan felt guilty and heartbroken whenever she thought of her daughter and Yvette; she blamed herself for their ill fate.

She blamed herself for her incompetence as a commander, which resulted in the women's capture.

Susan had thought of several ways to rescue Sara and the others, but all her plans failed miserably. The North Moana camp was heavily guarded, and it was harder to sneak into the base than to ascend the heavens.

'What?'

Darryl was startled to hear that. He clenched his fists because he was worried about the ladies; he was also furious.

Yang Jian had captured Yvette, Sara, and the others. Would he kill them?

The more Darryl thought about it, the more anxious he grew.

“Oh, right!”

Suddenly, Susan was reminded of something. She looked at Darryl and said, “There is something else that you probably would not have known.”

Susan managed her emotions before she said, “Megan is not dead. She is now in the dungeon...” Then, Susan narrated the situation to Darryl about how Megan had appeared and sent them a message.

‘What?’

Darryl felt his brain buzzing; he was dumbfounded.

‘Megan... She is not dead?’

“Quickly!”

Ten seconds later, Darryl snapped back his senses and gave an order to the disciple who stood guard outside the door. “Bring Megan here.”

Darryl was happy and shocked when he found out that Megan was not dead. His son, Ambrose, had buried Megan alive in front of him. Darryl had always felt bad about it.

After all, Megan had turned over a new leaf when the incident had happened.

Darryl was finally relieved of the guilt after he knew that Megan survived the catastrophe.

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Urgh...

Megan was flushed, but she kept quiet.

“Alright!”

Darryl smiled faintly and said, “Everyone, Megan may have done some wrong things before this, but now she has turned over a new leaf. I hope you can put aside your prejudices and give her a chance.”

Everyone exchanged puzzled looks.

“Alliance Master.”

Watson spoke, “We can’t judge a book by its cover. How sure are we that she has changed for the better? Let’s not be tricked by her beautiful look.”

Many people nodded in agreement.

“Yes, this woman is cunning.”

“We trusted her too much, and that was how we fell into her traps.”

“Alliance Master is chivalrous and kind, but please don’t be too kind.”

Oh, f*ck!

Darryl was annoyed; he frowned.

‘These people are too stubborn. Why don’t they get it?’

Darryl smiled bitterly. “Okay, let’s not talk about this for the time being. We should think of a way to repel the North Moana Army.”

He had to change the subject as he could not convince the crowd about Megan.

Everyone kept quiet; they had no solution.

“Alliance Master.”

Megan asked softly, “How’s the situation now?”

Megan wanted to call Darryl by name, but she decided against that after considering the situation.

Megan had spent her time in the Carter Mansion’s dungeon, so she had no clue about what had happened.

She had made up her mind to change, so she had to do something about the North Moana invasion to make up for her mistakes.

Darryl sighed and looked at Megan with a wry smile. “Not optimistic at all.” Then, he explained the situation in detail to Megan.

‘What?’

Megan’s delicate face was full of shock when she heard about the situation; she was anxious.

‘We have lost so many places in the World Universe? And now, we’re about to lose Mid City?’

Darryl continued to say, “The North Moana Army is powerful, but if we are careful with our defense strategy, we might have a chance to resist their attack. The key is Zhang Jue. He is a master of military skills, which is why we have this headache.”

Darryl felt extremely bitter.

He had fought against Zhang Jue more than once in South Cloud World—the mand had used the civilians as a wall of defense. Darryl had no choice but to retreat all the way to the South Cloud World Royal City. It was only after the Ghost Valley Sage had emerged from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda that the situation was reversed.

However, the Ghost Valley Sage would rather die than serve Darryl. He agreed to help Darryl once to repel the North Moana Army’s attack before he left. No one knew where he went.

Without the Ghost Valley Sage, Darryl was no match to the cunning and vicious Zhang Jue.

More importantly, the North Moana Army had only retreated from the battle temporarily. They would definitely launch another attack after they regained their vitality. At that time, even the Westington Army would not be of much help to them.

‘Zhang Jue?’

Megan trembled when she heard the name. She was stunned.

Megan felt a little guilty and anxious to be reminded of Zhang Jue. She had tricked the man into giving up his Immortal Pure Scriptures in LuBu’s tomb, and she had stabbed him with a sword cruelly. That was one of the most vicious things that Megan had done in the past. She regretted that even though she learned that Zhang Jue had survived her attack.

Soon, Megan calmed down and looked at Darryl. She said softly, “Alliance Master, I have a way to deal with Zhang Jue.”

Megan pondered and continued in a serious tone. “Even though Zhang Jue is good with military skills, his formation methods are inseparable from the Cosmic Orbit Formations. We will definitely be able to deal with him if we look into this.”

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Urgh...

Megan was flushed, but she kept quiet.

“Alright!”

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Everyone exchanged puzzled looks.

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Megan smiled faintly when she gave the suggestion. She was rather extreme in her belief, but she was very clever in terms of cultivation. Even though she had not learned the entire Immortal Pure Scriptures, she had managed to grasp the essence of the scriptures from meditation.

The Immortal Pure Scriptures contained vast and profound knowledge. Megan's comprehension was not only limited to its unique cultivation method, but also its astronomy, geography, and warfare formations.

Based on Darryl's account about the time he faced Zhang Jue, Megan noticed that Zhang Jue's formation technique was based on the Cosmic Orbit Formations from the Immortal Pure Scriptures. She was excited about her findings.

That was equivalent to cracking Zhang Jue's thoughts and plannings. It would be of great help in their next battle against the North Moana Army. If they knew about their opponent's strengths and weaknesses, then it was a battle half won. Of course, they were happy about that.

"The Cosmic Orbit Formations?"

Darryl was stunned. Then, he looked at Megan. "Are you sure?"

Mmm!

Megan nodded firmly.

"But—" Darryl scratched his head and said in embarrassment, "I don't know much about Cosmic Orbit Formations."

The Cosmic Orbit Formations were the most incomprehensible and obscure knowledge among the Chinese Metaphysics. Darryl could not comprehend the profound knowledge though he had the Geomancy of Yin and Yang and the Bai Qi Formations.

"Alliance Master, don't worry. I know the Cosmic Orbit Formations," Megan said with a faint smile.

Darryl laughed; he was extremely excited to hear that. His depressed mood instantly lifted, and he felt relaxed.

He was surprised that Megan knew about the Cosmic Orbit Formations. He would be able to deal with Zhang Jue with Megan's help.

"Very well!" Darryl nodded as he looked at Megan cheerfully. "Let's wait until the North Moana Army launches another attack..."

Before he could finish talking, someone interrupted him.

"Alliance Master."

Steven, the Beggars Sect Leader, stood up and said in a worried tone, "This woman may not be credible. Please rethink her proposal."

Steven threw a suspicious glance at Megan.

Watson also stood up hurriedly and said, "Yes, Alliance Master. Zhang Jue's military skills are elusive. She claimed that she has a way to deal with it when you can't even crack it; she must be lying."

Watson wanted to disagree, but he was afraid of offending Darryl. After the Beggars Sect Leader voiced his opinion, Watson quickly jumped on the bandwagon to express his disagreement.

Whoa!

There was an uproar in the hall, and many people also spoke their minds.

"Megan must be playing a trick. Please be careful, Alliance Master."

"That's right. She's always doing this. She starts with gaining trust before her sudden attack."

"Please think twice, Alliance Master."

Everyone spoke their minds; Darryl suffered a headache. He frowned.

Darryl did not expect that everyone would hate Megan so much. Megan had changed, yet there were still so many people who were suspicious of her.

That was difficult.

“You—”

Megan finally could not take it anymore. She trembled as she looked at everyone and said, “Can you believe me just once? Yes, I did do many bad things to all of you. I’m sorry, and I know I made some mistakes. Besides, I’ve told you the truth. Can’t we unite to deal with our enemies?”

Megan defended herself anxiously.

Those people were righteous in their speech, but they had not given Megan the slightest chance to prove herself. Megan was speechless.

“Did you say you want us to trust you?”

Watson sneered and mocked at Megan, “Do you still think that you deserve our trust? You claimed to know about the Cosmic Orbit Formations when even Alliance Master does not know anything about that. Isn’t that a lie? Are you saying that you are better in military formations than Alliance Master? Alright, if you insist that you haven’t lied, then why must we believe in you? You must give us a reason to believe in you.”

The other said something similar as well.

“Yeah, tell us why we must believe in you.”

“The Cosmic Orbit Formations are not easy. It is the most obscure knowledge among the Chinese Metaphysics, and no one has been able to grasp its knowledge for a while now. Yet you said you could do it? Who are you trying to fool?”

“She thinks she can just make up some stories...”

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Megan bit her lips as she faced Watson's difficult questions and ridicules. Then, she slowly said, "The Immortal Pure Scriptures I practiced had the Cosmic Orbit Formations. And I learned the Immortal Pure Scriptures from Zhang Jue—"

Megan explained in detail how she encountered Zhang Jue and how she deceived him into giving away his ultimate techniques in Lu Bu's ancient tomb.

Megan glanced around in shame at the crowd after she finished. "I wanted to monopolize the ultimate techniques, so I stabbed Zhang Jue with a sword after I got it out of him. I didn't know that he survived. He managed to escape and became Yang Jian's Military Adviser—"

Megan had not wanted to reveal her past. After all, it was detrimental to her image, but that was the only thing she could do to win everyone's trust.

'What?'

For a moment, the main hall fell silent. Everyone gave Megan a conflicted stare; they were disgusted.

Megan was a vicious woman. She pulled a trick on Zhang Jue, and she even wanted to kill him.

Darryl also drew in a deep breath as he felt overwhelmed by the truth.

Megan used to be savagely violent, but fortunately, she had changed for the better. Otherwise, she should not be spared.

"Everyone!"

Megan's face became calm once again. She looked around and slowly said, "Now, all of you should believe in me, right? I have learned the Immortal Pure Scriptures, and I also know the Cosmic Orbit Formations. I can help Alliance Master deal with Zhang Jue."

The main hall fell silent. No one responded; they were contemplating.

Suddenly, Watson sneered mockingly and broke the silence. Then, he shook his head at Megan. “Megan, Megan, you don’t have to be so hypocritical. You have said it yourself—you learned this from Zhang Jue. Now, it is obvious that you are an agent sent by Zhang Jue. You must have fabricated the story about you trying to kill Zhang Jue. Can one still live after their heart vein was pierced? It is impossible. You’ve made up this lie that you don’t even believe in yourself—”

“Yes, Cult Master’s analysis made sense.”

“I’ve wondered why Megan is so helpful? It turns out that she is a spy from the enemy’s camp.”

“How disgusting of you to play us like kids—”

Many of them glared at Megan as they hurled hurtful remarks at her and criticized her.

Megan’s face flushed, her body trembled; she was at a loss of words.

She did not expect that she had deepened their misunderstanding when she told the truth instead of winning everyone’s trust.

Darryl looked troubled.

“Alliance Master!”

Watson begged Darryl sincerely. “Megan is an unpredictable woman. I implore you to deal with her immediately; do not show her mercy!”

Many people supported the idea.

“This woman is too vicious. She is from the World Universe continent, yet she is trying every way she can to fool us and get us into deeper trouble.”

“Let’s not talk nonsense; just tie her up!”

“Yes, it’s best to abolish her cultivation level and send her to the dungeon for life.”

The entire hall was filled with rage; no one sympathized with Megan. On the contrary, they were all disgusted by what Megan had done.

Megan panicked and looked at Darryl. Her sorrowful eyes seek his help.

'Does Darryl believe in me?'

Darryl sat quietly. He looked indifferent.

"Everyone, be quiet."

Finally, a few minutes later, Darryl took a deep breath and said, "I believe in Megan, who has vowed to change for the better."

Megan was touched to hear Darryl's words of support. She wanted to rush into Darryl's arms.

Once upon a time, she had wanted to harm him, yet he was so forgiving, and he even stood up to root for her when she needed help the most.

It looked like she had always been right about Darryl—he was a righteous man.

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'What?'

The others stared blankly at Darryl. They were all stunned.

'Did we mishear him?'

Megan was a sly woman with many tricks, yet the Alliance Master chose to believe in her?

Watson's face was the ugliest among them all, and he felt extremely anxious and complicated.

He was worried that Megan's position would be higher than his if she managed to gain Darryl's trust and help him in the battle...

How could he let that happen?

Watson thought about that as he found the courage to make that comment. Then, finally, he stood up, looked directly at Darryl, and shook his head disappointingly. "Alliance Master, the Tucker Cult trusted you so much that we recommended you as the Alliance Master. We are putting our lives and hopes of the entire World Universe in your hands, yet you choose to believe in this evil woman—Megan."

Watson pretended to be very sorry and continued to say, "You are attracted to Megan's beauty. It's very disappointing. I'm afraid that we'll lose Mid City due to Megan's involvement. There's no use for us to stay here. The Tucker Cult will take our leave."

After he finished his sentence, Watson signaled to a few disciples behind him and left in large strides.

Watson was narrow-minded. He was convinced that Megan would use Darryl to suppress him after she had gained Darryl's trust. After all, he had acted against Megan's command during that period.

However, Watson had no idea that Megan was in for a change; she was no longer interested in titles and fame.

F*ck!

Darryl clenched his fist annoyingly after Watson walked out of the hall.

Watson had acted immaturely. He wanted to cause trouble and stir conflicts; he even decided to leave and give up on protecting Mid City. What disgusting behavior!

“Ugh.”

Just as Darryl was very annoyed, Master Leonard sighed and slowly got up, and he said, “It’s a disaster for the country and the people to have this woman here. Darryl, our ways are different now, and I can’t join you. Wudang is leaving as well.”

After Master Leonard, the other sect masters got up, one after another.

“I’m leaving too.”

“It’s really disappointing to see that you are addicted to beautiful women and not listening to advice and persuasion...”

“That is it. Darryl has betrayed everyone’s trust. What’s the use of us staying here? Mountain Peak Sect will go as well.”

Except for the Carter family, all the other big sects in the entire hall were gone in an instant.

Those sect masters believed that Megan was a spy sent by the North Moana Army, and she had to be eliminated. However, Darryl was obsessed with Megan’s beauty, and he was not worthy of being their leader.

More importantly, they believed that they would not be able to defend Mid City if Darryl listened to Megan’s advice. They were unwilling to stay and wait for their imminent deaths, so it was a wise decision to leave as soon as possible.

Ugh...

Darryl was furious.

“Darryl—”

Megan bit her lips. She approached Darryl and said softly, "I'm sorry, it's all because of me... Why don't you send someone to get them all back and put me in the dungeon?"

Megan felt helpless and guilty toward Darryl.

If it were not for her, Darryl would not be misunderstood by the various sect masters, nor would they abandon Mid City.

"No need."

Darryl sighed, shook his head, and said, "If they want to leave, there's no way we can keep them."

Darryl felt very annoyed when the various sects decided to leave, but on second thought, their lack of unity would not be efficient in resisting the North Moana invasion anyway. It was better to let them go and recuperate. He still had the Westington Army to fight against Yang Jian.

Megan felt warm in her heart. She was grateful. "Darryl, thank you for your trust."

Megan vowed that she would never disappoint Darryl again; the man had gone through so much for her.

Mmm...

Darryl nodded and said, "You have been detained for too long; you must have suffered, so go on and take a rest."

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Darryl did want to be overly concerned about Megan, but he could not bear to see her distressed look.

“Very well!” Megan smiled faintly and went to the backyard to rest.

Ugh!

As soon as Megan left, Darryl leaned back on his chair and sighed.

Then, he looked around and was taken aback momentarily.

He saw Susan and the Carter family stared at him with conflicted expressions on their faces. They seemed hesitant to speak.

It was apparent that they thought Darryl was ignorant to trust Megan.

“Auntie Susan!”

Darryl smiled bitterly. He looked at Susan and said, “You think I made the wrong decision? And that I shouldn’t trust Megan?”

Susan pondered and replied softly, “I can’t tell whether Megan was being real or not, but I trust your judgment.”

Like all the other big sects, Susan was also skeptical about Megan, but she believed in Darryl and supported his decision.

“Thank you, Auntie Susan!” Darryl nodded with a grateful smile.

Darryl was pleased. When the entire cultivation world had misunderstood him, his family stood by him, and he thought that was enough!

As they talked, Darryl heard a burst of laughter from the outside, and immediately afterward, Zhurong and the Divine Farmer strode into the hall. Both of them were fatigued from their journey, but their faces were full of excitement and happiness.

“Brother Zhurong, Senior Divine Farmer.”

Darryl was delighted to see them; he greeted them hurriedly. “Where have you been?”

When Darryl led the Westrington Army to World Universe’s rescue, he noticed that Zhurong and Divine Farmer were not around. He was puzzled, but he had no time to ask Susan about it because of the urgent situation.

Darryl was pleased to see the two of them were safe and sound.

Zhurong laughed, patted Darryl on the shoulder, and said, “We are brothers, and your continent is in trouble. So how can we sit back and watch?”

Zhurong smiled and continued to say, “Before Yang Jian led the army to besiege Mid City, Divine Farmer and I left to look for something.”

‘They went looking for something?’

Darryl was stunned and curious.

Wow...

The Divine Farmer smiled. He took a medicine pouch and poured a lot of ultimate elixirs out of it. There were thousands of ultimate elixirs—it formed a small hill on the ground—but no one knew how many exactly were there.

The Divine Farmer’s medicinal pouch was similar to Darryl’s enchanted beast pouch. It looked small, but it could hold a lot of things.

In an instant, the elixir fragrance filled the main hall.

Susan and the rest of the Carter family were shocked.

It was the Divine Farmer, indeed. Where did he get so many ultimate elixirs?

Each of the ultimate elixirs was extremely useful for saving the sick and the wounded. However, it was enough to cause a commotion in an auction event, and the number of ultimate elixirs must have been exorbitant.

Oh...

Darryl was also stunned. He stared speechlessly at Divine Farmer.

The Divine Farmer laughed and said, “These are the ultimate elixirs that Zhurong and I have collected from the nearby mountains in the past few days. We’ll refine them into elixir and pills; it should be enough to save the wounded soldiers who have suffered in Mid City.”

When they learned that Yang Jian invaded the World Universe, the Divine Farmer and Zhurong had discussed the situation and decided that instead of participating in the battle, it was better for them to do something more meaningful. After all, Yang Jian’s army was too powerful. Even if the Divine Farmer and Zhurong joined the resistance, they would not help the situation much.

The two finally decided to go to the mountains nearby to find some ultimate elixirs to save lives and heal the wounded elites and fighters, which would be helpful to reduce the number of casualties.

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Darryl laughed.

Darryl was thrilled as he expressed his gratitude to the Divine Farmer. “Senior, you have been really helpful and found so many ultimate elixirs for us. This is a great help to the World Universe. I want to thank you on behalf of our injured comrades. Thank you for helping us out.”

Susan and the others also cast admiring glances at the Divine Farmer.

The Divine Farmer smiled and gestured for them not to feel too overwhelmed.

“Anybody there?” Darryl did not hesitate. He called for the disciples who stood guard outside the hall and gave his order. “Quickly! Take these ultimate elixirs and distribute them to the wounded soldiers.”

Darryl was extremely excited. Dax and the other injured men in the backyard would heal very quickly; they could continue to resist the North Moana Army.

Darryl’s Infinite Elixir Manual had a lot of information on elixirs and pills, but the materials needed for refining those elixirs were too scarce. The Divine Farmer, as the progenitor of medicine, was able to refine extraordinary elixirs with prevalent herbs that could be found everywhere. Unfortunately, Darryl was no match to the Divine Farmer in refining elixirs.

Several Carter family disciples walked to the yard quickly and distributed the ultimate elixirs.

“Darryl!”

The Divine Farmer approached Darryl. He handed a pill to the man and said solemnly, “This is a Destiny Pill that I refined thousands of years ago. There is only one in the world. It can boost your energy field and can potentially help you in desperate situations to turn the tide.”

The Divine Farmer took a deep breath and continued to say, “Yang Jian has declared wars to occupy all nine continents, and only you can stop him. So I’m giving this Destiny Pill to you. Perhaps it might be useful to you during the critical moments.”

Wow!

Darryl was stunned. He took one look at the Destiny Pill; he could see that the pill was fiery red, but there was a strange coldness to it when he held it in his palm. It was a peculiar sensation.

At the same time, Darryl was extremely shocked.

The Destiny Pill could bring back the dead? How very magical!

Darryl had the Infinite Elixir Manual, which recorded many rare elixirs in the world. He racked his brains, but he could not recall any record about the Destiny Pill in the manual.

Darryl had no idea that the Divine Farmer invented the Destiny Pill. However, it contained the essence of the Divine Farmer's pharmacology knowledge.

A few seconds later, Darryl put the Destiny Pill away and said gratefully to the Divine Farmer, "Thank you, Senior, for your gift."

The Divine Farmer smiled and replied, "There's no need to be so formal with me." Then, Zhurong and the Divine Farmer went to the backyard to get some rest. In the past few days, the two of them had gone through many mountains and collected even more ultimate elixirs. They were exhausted.

Meanwhile...

Megan woke up after she had rested for more than an hour in the wing room.

How could she sleep when Mid City was in peril?

Megan was reminded of her mission and walked out of the room; she was ready to go to the main hall to inquire about the movements in the North Moana camp.

After she took a few steps, she heard waves of internal energy and the sound of figures that moved around in the garden nearby. Megan was curious; she approached the garden slowly.

Megan was stunned when she arrived in the garden and saw the scene that had grabbed her attention.

Size slender figures stood in the middle of the open-space garden. Their movements were as graceful as dancing fairies; it was so pleasant to watch them.

They were the six fairies—Cindy, Irene, and the rest.

The six fairies were practicing a formation—the Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation.

The Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation was the Fuyao Palace's formation. They had never passed that unique skill to outsiders. When the New World Army attacked Donghai City, the Seven Fairies restricted Sloan with the Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation, which gave Darryl a chance to counterattack.

The Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation was at its peak power if all seven of the fairies executed it.

Ten years ago, they had been short of one fairy ever since Leroy killed the third fairy. The effect of the formation had significantly been reduced since then.

Yang Jian had launched a sudden attack on Darryl during the day. It had been critical, but it was too late for the six fairies to rescue the situation. Afterward, Cindy suggested that the six fairies work on the Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation to see if they could control the formation with one less person to display its greatest power.

If they succeeded, then they would use the technique against the North Moana Army if Yang Jian made a new move against Darryl. Naturally, the six fairies were eager to help.

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Megan stood there; she was fascinated by the sight. The formation done by the six Fuyao Palace Masters of Fuyao Palace was beautiful and extremely powerful.

Suddenly, the six fairies noticed Megan, and they immediately stopped and approached Megan.

“Megan?”

The little fairy, Irene, pointed at Megan and said, “What are you doing here?”

Irene was kind, while the other sect masters had a lot of prejudice against Megan because of her behavior in the past. However, Irene did not think the same about Megan, and she trusted Darryl. Irene had no other opinion after Darryl forgave Megan.

However, Cindy and the other five fairies looked at Megan warily.

“I—”

Megan smiled faintly and said, “I saw your practice for the formation here. I was curious and fascinated by the sight. I’m sorry if I’ve disturbed you.”

‘Fascinated?’

Irene asked curiously, “Can you see the changes we did in the formation?”

Irene was stunned. The Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation had many variations. Even those who understood formation techniques found it very difficult to decipher the Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation. Irene was shocked to learn that Megan had figured out the formation and was also fascinated by it.

Megan shook her head humbly. “I know very little about formations. I’m still learning.”

It was not a lie. She practiced the Immortal Pure Scripture, and since she could comprehend the Cosmic Orbit Formations in the scripture, she could also see through the essence of the Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation. The Fuyao Palace’s ancestors created the formation based on the Cosmic Orbit Formations!

Irene was excited as she turned her head toward Cindy and made a suggestion. “Great! Eldest Sister, aren’t we short of one person? Since Megan understands the formation, why don’t we let her practice with us?”

Irene’s eyes were filled with excitement.

It was too difficult to display the Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation’s most extraordinary power with only six people.

Megan was also extremely excited.

It would be great if Megan could practice the formation with the six fairies and then contribute to the battle against the North Moana Army.

However, Cindy frowned and held Irene back.

“Irene! Don’t mess around!” Cindy gave Irene a helpless look as she rebuked her.

Cindy threw Megan a cautious glance as she said that.

Like the other sect masters, Cindy did not have faith in Megan, but she had no choice because Darryl had decided to keep Megan. However, Cindy preferred to keep a safe distance from Megan.

Megan had killed many innocent people.

Under such circumstances, how could Cindy allow Megan to join the Fuyao Palace’s Ethereal Seven Fairies Formation?

“Sister—”

Irene was a simple-minded woman. She did not know Cindy’s wariness against Megan, and she was about to say more. However, she held her tongue when she saw Cindy’s expression.

“Megan!”

Cindy looked at Megan solemnly and said, “The formation we practiced is Fuyao Palace’s secret. I hope that you can step aside.”

Megan was a smart woman. She could read the implication behind those words. She smiled and nodded. "I understand. I'm leaving now. Please excuse me!"

Then, Megan was about to turn and leave.

If that had happened in the past, Megan would definitely be dissatisfied. However, Megan had changed; she was no longer bothered by something like that.

"Megan, stop!"

Megan only took two steps forward before a nearby loud voice stopped her in her tracks. Then, Dax approached them aggressively, followed by Chester.

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Megan trembled when she saw Dax and Chester. Her calm heart grew a little nervous.

Ten years ago, Megan had killed Chester's beloved wife at the Eternal Life Palace Sect's main altar. Megan felt guilty every time she thought about it, even though it had happened a long time ago.

Cindy and the others slowly retreated to the side, and they watched quietly from there.

All cultivators knew about the grievances between Dax, Chester, and Megan; the six fairies of Fuyao Palace knew about it.

"Megan!"

Dax stared at Megan, and when he reached her, he roared, "I heard that you have changed for the better, and Darryl has forgiven you, but some things can't change with just a few words."

Dax said bitterly, "Brother Chester can't say much because of Darryl. I wonder how you will resolve the conflict between you and him after you killed his wife so cruelly."

Chester stood quietly next to Dax. He glared at Megan indignantly.

Chester was a grown man, but no one was perfect. He was heartbroken whenever he was reminded of his beloved wife's tragic death. It was difficult for him to control his hatred for Megan.

Dax and Chester had been recuperating in the room. Then, they heard that Darryl had released Megan from the dungeon and had chosen to believe her. The three brothers were tight, so Chester and Dax would always stay on Darryl's side. However, they could not forget what Megan had done to them in the past.

When they learned that Megan was in the garden, Dax dragged Chester along to seek an explanation from her.

Even though there was no way to resurrect Chester's wife, she should not die in vain.

"I—"

Megan bit her lips and replied softly to Dax's question, "I was wrong to have killed the Sect Master's wife. I'm very regretful about what happened. Don't worry; I will give you an explanation."

Megan looked at Chester and said solemnly, "The enemy is upon us, but you can avenge your wife after we repel the North Moana Army. I'm ready to accept your judgment. How about it?"

Chester frowned, but he did not respond.

Dax sneered as he looked at Megan. He said, "That sounds nice. Do you think the North Moana Army can be repelled so easily? Do you think that you should be free for ten years if the war lasts that long?"

Dax was angry; he was disgusted by Megan.

He wished to kill Megan, but he would not do that because of Darryl.

Oh...

Megan paled, and she trembled in front of Dax. He was not about to let her off easily.

"Very well!"

Finally, a few seconds later, Megan made a decision. She looked at Chester and said resolutely, "I will kill myself to redeem my sin. Please tell Daryl that I can't help him with the North Moana Army. I hope that you will never give up."

Chuck!

Megan lifted her hand, grasped a longsword, and was prepared to pierce it through her heart.

Megan had decided to start anew and carry on her life with good deeds. She had not wanted to commit suicide, but she had no choice. She had killed Chester's wife, and that was a fact. An eye for an eye—it was a common practice in the cultivation world.

'What?'

Cindy and Irene were shocked by the sight.

They had never expected Megan to take her own life.

Chester and Dax were also stunned. They never thought that Megan would be so decisive.

Whoosh!

Chester was the first to react. He waved his hand, and a gush of powerful energy swept across and knocked the long sword off Megan's hand.

Megan shuddered as she staggered a few steps backward. The longsword in her hand was knocked to the ground.

"Sect Master Wilson, you—" Megan looked at Chester blankly; she was puzzled.

'He doesn't allow me to commit suicide. Is he going to kill me himself?'

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