

## Chapter 2880

'What did I just hear?'

Darryl was stunned to hear that. 'So Monica is not here? And that's Cynthia in there?'

"There's no need for the treasures. I'll recover after a short rest." Just as Darryl pondered in surprise, he heard Cynthia's muffled and weak voice from the room.

"Okay, you should rest well, then!" Lord Kenny responded with a smile, but he did not leave immediately. Instead, he took a bottle of medicine from his body discreetly and sprinkled it through the crack of the door gently.

Darryl saw the medicine turned into a plume of smoke when it hit the air; it penetrated the room through the cracks in the door.

F\*ck!

Darryl frowned; he knew what had happened.

Lord Kenny turned up alone and mysteriously because he wanted to sully Cynthia.

Darryl was enraged.

Lord Kenny was a despicable b\*stard! Cynthia had helped him fight against Darryl during the day, and that was he would treat her in return.

Darryl did not know that Lord Kenny had become a puppet under the King of the Dead's control.

'No way! I can't watch Cynthia fall prey to Lord Kenny even though she misunderstood me.'

Darryl thought about it before he prepared

to charge forward.

Boom!

Suddenly, the Full Energy Hall rose to a clamor, and a troop of guards hurried over.

"Your Majesty!"

The troop leader said respectfully to Lord Kenny, "A border guard wants to see you for an urgent matter!"

Lord Kenny was annoyed that his beautiful plan had been interrupted. He waved impatiently. "Go!"

Even though Lord Kenny was vexed, he knew that it must have been something important for the border guard to rush back to the Royal City so late at night. Besides, he had drugged Cynthia; she would not run away.

Lord Kenny thought he could always return to his plans with Cynthia after he had taken

care of the urgent matter.

In the blink of an eye, Lord Kenny had left with his guards.

Phew!

Darryl's heart eased when he saw Lord Kenny's departure. He took a deep breath, walked out from his hiding place, and opened the room door slowly.

He was eager to find Monica, and he did not mean to be nosy, especially after Cynthia had hurt him so severely during the day. However, he could not ignore it after what he had seen.

Oh, f\*ck!

Darryl was stunned by what he saw when he got into the room. He gasped.

A woman with a graceful curve laid quietly on a bed, but she was motionless as if she was unconscious!

It was Cynthia, the Nine Saint Oracle!

"Who's there?" Cynthia scolded in a soft and weak tone as Darryl got closer to her.

She was shocked and upset when she noticed that it was Darryl. "It's you, the villain!"

Cynthia was outraged. She sensed that something was wrong with her body halfway through her meditation to heal her injuries. She believed that she had been poisoned. Then, Darryl had snuck into her room, so she assumed that Darryl was the person who had poisoned her!

Cynthia made that assumption as she almost killed Darryl in the daytime.

Darryl was baffled by Cynthia's expression. He walked forward slowly and said, "Why are you glaring at me? Did you think that I poisoned you?"

"Am I wrong?"

Cynthia bit her lips and rebuked him. "You wicked man! I wounded you during the day. That's why you sneaked into the palace at night to avenge yourself with such despicable means. Shameless!"

Darryl was not angry to hear the accusation; he laughed. "You are a Nine Saint Oracle. All I needed to do to kill you was to join hands with Laura. Why would I do something like this?"

'He's right!'

Cynthia was stunned.

## Chapter 2881

Darryl was right that; if he were to deal with Cynthia, all he had to do was join hands with Laura.

They had the power of the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads.

Cynthia processed her thoughts before she said, "If it's not you, then could it be—"

Darryl smiled and told Cynthia what he had seen before she could finish her sentence.

Finally, Darryl shook his head and sighed. "I told you that we are on the same team, but you didn't believe me. Lord Kenny might seem to be a gentleman, but he is a hypocrite. You are lucky I saw what he did. Otherwise, you would have been doomed!"

Uh—

Cynthia bit her lips after learning the truth;

she was angry and confused.

It turned out that Lord Kenny had tried to poison her.

They had no grievances between them, so why would Lord Kenny plot against her?

Cynthia tried to think of a reason for that before she felt scorching heat from her body. She quivered and grimaced as the sharp pain attacked her body.

Gulp!

Darryl swallowed his saliva as he gazed at Cynthia.

Cynthia, a Nine Saint Oracle, was really charming. No men could take their eyes off her, especially when she was fighting the poison in her body.

"You—"

Cynthia was ashamed and angry when she



noticed Darryl's indecent gaze and yelled in a frail voice, "Get out of here!"

How could she possibly allow a man to ogle at her, the magnificent Nine Saint Oracle?

Alas!

Darryl sighed and smiled bitterly. "Cynthia, I want to help you even if you are prejudiced against me, but forget it if you don't appreciate my help. Until we meet again!"

Then, he turned around and was about to leave. He might as well save his dear wife if no one appreciated his kindness.

"You! Stop right there!"

Cynthia cried as Darryl took two steps forward.

Darryl stopped, looked back, and saw Cynthia biting her lips. Her lovely face was struggling with many mixed emotions.

"What's the matter?" Darryl asked with a smile.

"You—"

Cynthia resisted the pain from her body, looked at Darryl, and asked, "Have you seen Yennie?"

It was true that Cynthia was somewhat suspicious of Darryl.

Darryl took a deep breath and then explained the details of how he met Yennie.

Cynthia's eyes flickered after she listened to Darryl; she was embarrassed. "I'm sorry to have misunderstood you during the day!" Darryl must be telling the truth if he knew about the Heavenly Spirit Realm. There were very few people in the Nine Mainland who knew about it.

Then, Cynthia said softly, "Darryl, please take me out of here."

She was irritated that Lord Kenny had been hiding his sinister and menacing true colors under a seemingly benevolent surface.

Phew!

Darryl breathed a sigh of relief when he realized that Cynthia finally trusted him. He nodded and said, "Let's go. I'm sorry. I have to do this for our safety!" Then, Darryl strode forward and put his arms around Cynthia's waist to hold her in his arms!

She smelled perfect!

Darryl sensed that Cynthia's body was extremely hot, yet at the same time, she released a pleasant fragrance.

"You—"

Cynthia was annoyed at Darryl's sudden action. "What are you doing? Let go of me!"

How improper was it for a Nine Saint

Oracle to be held in a man's arms!

"You've been poisoned, so you can't use your internal energy." Darryl smiled helplessly and replied, "If I don't hold you, how do I take you with me? This is the palace. The consequences will be disastrous if we get caught by the guards!"

Cynthia bit her lips and stopped talking, but her body remained nervous and stiff.

## Chapter 2882

Without hesitation, Darryl walked out of the room with Cynthia in his arms. He slipped past the guards and flew away from the Royal City.

Phew!

Darryl breathed a sigh of relief as he flew out of the Royal City, but he also felt a little complicated on the inside.

After he saved Cynthia, Darryl learned that Lord Kenny put the palace on a stricter measure; it would be difficult for him to sneak in again.

'Forget it; I'll take Cynthia to Ambrose first and make plans for later.'

"Hey!"

Suddenly, Cynthia asked, "Why did you

come back here after you've run away with that woman during the day?" She felt awkward to be held by Darryl and desperately tried to change the subject to resolve the embarrassment.

"Oh..."

Darryl replied without even thinking about it. "I'm here to save my wife." Whenever he thought of Monica, Darryl felt helpless.

Cynthia thought that Darryl was teasing her. Her beautiful face turned red, her body trembled in anger, and she immediately raised her hand and pinched Darryl's waist.

"Ouch!"

Darryl drew in a sharp breath and glared at Cynthia as he asked in astonishment, "Oi! Why did you pinch me?" Cynthia was more feisty than Yennie though they were both Nine Saint Oracles.

Cynthia bit her lip tight and glared at Darryl.

She said, "Cut your nonsense, or I'll kill you! Who is your wife? You'd better watch your words!"

"I—"

Darryl knew that Cynthia had misunderstood what he said. He smiled bitterly. "I did come to rescue my wife. Her name is Monica. Lord Kenny has placed her under house arrest in the palace. What? Do you think that I was referring to you?"

Cynthia felt embarrassed and regretted her quick lips; she bowed her head and said, "I'm sorry I've misunderstood you."

Suddenly, Cynthia convulsed; she felt as if her body was on fire. The drug's effect had started.

"How are you?" Darryl asked; he was startled.

Darryl could feel Cynthia's body heat; it felt like she had been set ablaze, and he

panicked.

Cynthia's lovely face grimaced in pain; she looked around and told Darryl, "Quick! There is a cold pond in the northwest direction of the Royal City. Take me there quickly."

Cynthia was abashed when she suggested he take her to the cold pond. She knew she had been heavily drugged, and she might lose her mind when the effects kicked in completely, rendering things to happen between her and Darryl involuntarily.

She had to make sure that did not happen. A Nine Saint Oracle had to practice virtue. Once she had a relationship with a man, 80 percent of her skills would be passed on to the man.

On the way to the Royal City, Cynthia passed a cold pond with no sunshine all year round, and the water was chilly. It was perfect for removing the toxins from her



body.

"Very well!"

Darryl nodded, then turned around and flew in the direction that Cynthia had pointed out.

They arrived at the cold pond after he flew for about half an hour with Cynthia in his arms.

Mountains surrounded the cold pond, and the water was clear and freezing. The cultivators who practiced the chilly internal energy would definitely benefit from that pond. They would get twice the result with half the effort.

Darryl held Cynthia tightly as he descended to the ground slowly. He placed her on the edge of the cold pond.

Without hesitation, Cynthia gritted her teeth and endured the excruciating pain as she walked into the cold pond and soaked

her body in it.

Cynthia's long dress was drenched in an instant, exposing her graceful figure.

Gulp!

Darryl was prepared for it, but he still swallowed his saliva as he stared at her wide-eyed.

Cynthia was simply gorgeous; any man would lust over her alluring body lines. Both Yennie and Cynthia looked beautiful in their own ways.

"You—"

Cynthia was embarrassed and angry when she sensed Darryl's gaze. "Turn around now. I'll gouge your eyes if you look at me again!"

## Chapter 2883

Cynthia could not bear with Darryl ogling her after she had spent the entire journey in his arms.

Darryl sat leisurely on a rock as he said with a grin, "Why are you so annoyed at me watching you? I was holding you, remember?"

"You're just a smooth-talker!" Cynthia was furious.

A figure approached them slowly from the woods in the distance while the two argued.

He was dressed in a long black gown, and he looked benevolent, but it was not hard to spot the evil glint in his eyes and the aura he emitted. It was Florian.

A few years ago, Florian took Yumi to the

Westrington continent and took refuge with Donoghue. Florian had helped Donoghue to fight against Darryl when the man had turned up to seek revenge. Susan dropped the bomb at the critical moment and told Florian that Yumi was imprisoned in Donoghue's harem.

Florian saw red; he rushed into the harem and searched for Yumi wildly before he finally found her in a secret chamber. However, Yumi had committed suicide due to humiliation.

Florian was devastated that his wife was humiliated, and she had died tragically. He vowed to kill Donoghue, and at the same time, he grew to hate Darryl even more. He believed that Donoghue would not have defiled his wife if not for the hostility between Darryl and Donoghue.

Later, when he learned that Donoghue had died in Valley of Death in the Wild Deserted

Secret Region, Florian felt exasperated. He blamed Darryl when he could not kill Donoghue with his own hands.

In the past few years, Florian had been wandering around the world of cultivators and had done a lot of evil everywhere using Darryl's name.

Besides Zhang Jue, Florian had also contributed to ruining Darryl and the Elysium Gate Sect's reputation for the past two years.

Then, he had been wandering in the New World continent and learned that there was a cold pond nearby, so he had planned to go and cultivate in the pond. The cold pond would be extremely helpful to him after he started learning the Mysterious Godly Scripture.

Huh?

Florian was stunned when he saw the

scene in front of him before he arrived at the cold pond; his eyes were locked onto Darryl.

'F\*ck, that's Darryl!'

Florian was furious to see Darryl; his eyes immediately became blood-red.

Then, Cynthia, who was in the cold pond, drew Florian's attention.

'Oh, my goodness! She's so beautiful.'

The water in the cold pond was crystal clear; that made it easy for Florian to see Cynthia's graceful curves from dozens of meters away.

Florian always complained about how Darryl had hurt him so badly, yet the man always had great luck with members of the opposite sex. 'Darryl has many beautiful women by his side wherever he goes! Why?!

Florian grew more annoyed as he thought

about that. He felt like launching himself at Darryl, but he was afraid of Darryl's strength. So, he decided to hold back.

Meanwhile, at the cold pond...

Darryl and Cynthia were still arguing and did not realize that someone was approaching them from somewhere nearby.

"Darryl, I've warned you. If you keep doing that, I'll beat you up after I get rid of the poison." Cynthia stomped her feet in a rage and scolded him.

"Alright."

Darryl stopped his teasing after he realized that Cynthia was furious. Instead, he nodded and said, "Go and detoxify slowly. I will leave first and then return to get you."

Darryl flashed and dashed to the distance.

Ambrose was probably anxious from the long wait.

Darryl thought about it and decided to go back to get Ambrose before returning to Cynthia.

Phew!

Cynthia sighed and closed her eyes after Darryl left. She sat in the cold pond and concentrated on detoxifying her body.

Florian, who stood in hiding not far away, suddenly cracked a dark smile.

He laughed inwardly.

'What a fool! How can Darryl leave such a beautiful woman behind? Is that not a great opportunity for me?' Florian thought as his feet carried him out of the woods and toward the cold pond.



## Chapter 2884

Florian could not take his eyes off Cynthia as he slowly approached her.

'Who the hell is that woman? Her temperament is amazing, and her figure is perfect!'

What?

Florian trod as light as he could, but Cynthia was still alerted.

"Darryl, do you think I won't know if you came back quietly?" Cynthia had her back against Florian, so she could not see who was approaching her. She thought Darryl had returned.

Oops!

Florian was startled. 'Uh, she knows I'm here.'

Then, Florian had an idea. He mimicked Darryl's voice and said jokingly, "Why? Are you happy to know that I am back?" In the past few years, Florian had pretended to be Darryl and did many evil things everywhere in the world of cultivators. He was already an expert in mimicking Darryl's voice.

'Shameless!'

Cynthia was so angry that she was about to turn around and rebuke Darryl. However, Florian zoomed forward and jabbed Cynthia swiftly.

At the same time, Florian took out a black cloth and blindfolded Cynthia.

Florian was cunning and treacherous. He thought he would take advantage of Cynthia since she had mistaken him for Darryl.

Cynthia's delicate body jerked, and she stopped moving. Her eyes were covered.

with the black cloth, and she could not see anything. She was frightened and furious. "Darryl, what are you doing?"

Cynthia was frightened; she panicked.

'Why did Darryl return? Not only did he jab my acupoints, but he also blindfolded me! Does he want to take advantage of me?'

"Well, there's only the two of us here. What do you think I want to do?" Florian asked with a smile.

He hugged Cynthia and took a deep breath to feel her scent before he kissed her!

She smelled so good!

"Go away!" Cynthia continued to struggle against him, but she was paralyzed. She felt like dying!

Florian's behavior got more out of hand when a sound echoed from the cold pond.

...

On the other side...

After half an hour of recovery, Ambrose felt a lot better; he opened his eyes and slowly stood up.

He wondered what had happened after his father left to save his mother.

Ambrose muttered in his heart, and suddenly, he heard footsteps in the woods nearby.

Then, a slender figure walked forward slowly.

It was a young lady in her twenties wearing a long emerald green dress. She was charming, and her beautiful face looked more mature and calmer than her age. It was Sara.

'What? How did Auntie get here?'

Ambrose frowned. He was surprised and

delighted to see Sara and quickly greeted her with excitement!

"Auntie!" Ambrose was over the moon.

"Ambrose!"

Sara was so excited that she held Ambrose's hand hurriedly. "I'm so relieved to see that you are fine!"

Sara let out a sigh of relief.

After saving Yvette and the rest, Sara paid a lot of attention to the news and development within the New World Royal City. She was shocked to learn that Lord Kenny had wanted to behead Darryl. She was anxious, so she immediately rushed to the New World continent, but she did not expect to bump into Ambrose on her way there.

Sara was still worried, so she asked about the situation hurriedly!

Ambrose was very moved when he felt Sara

's genuine concern. He said with a smile, "Father rescued me." Then, Ambrose spent some time explaining the situation in detail.

Sara was very excited to hear the news! "That's great! Oh, right, where's my brother?"

"He went back to the palace to save my mother!" Ambrose responded.

Sara became anxious again. "The palace is heavily guarded. Can he manage it by himself? Let's go and help him out." Then, she took Ambrose, and they hurried toward the palace.

They heard the sound of horses' hoofs on the road as they took a few steps forward. An army of tens of thousands of soldiers was headed their way.

Ambrose's expression changed. He said to Sara, "Oh, no! It's the Royal Army!"

## Chapter 2885

Sara was nervous. They would not be able to get near the palace with so many Royal Army around them.

"Let's go and meet Yvette first." Then, Sara made a decision. She was no longer the playful second young miss after she had been in the world of cultivators for some time. She had become much calmer.

"Okay!"

Ambrose nodded and left a note under the rock where he had been meditating. Then, he and Sara left quickly.

As soon as the two of them left, the Royal Army arrived at their initial location.

At the same time, a figure with a cold expression swept by quickly from the air. It was Darryl.

F\*ck!

Darryl was shocked to see the Royal Army beneath him, and he began to fluster when he saw there was no one where Ambrose was supposed to be at.

Whoosh!

A few minutes later, Darryl quickly landed after he watched the Royal Army head further away.

'Wait, the Royal Army just left, and it seems like they missed Ambrose. Where did he go?'

Darryl believed that Ambrose would not leave without a good reason, and if he had to go, he would leave clues for Darryl.

Darryl began to search around carefully. Soon, he found a note under a rock.

Phew!



Darryl breathed a sigh of relief after he read the note; he had a smile on his face.

Ambrose had gone off with Sara, so there was no need to worry about them.

'Ah, forget it, I'll go and get Cynthia. She should be done with her detoxification.'

Darryl did not hesitate; he flew into the sky and hurried toward the direction of the cold pond.

...

At that moment, Florian sat on the edge of the cold pond contentedly after putting on his clothes.

Cynthia was curled up in a corner. The black cloth remained on her face as she trembled violently. She was extremely embarrassed and angry.

She could not believe that she had been raped—a Nine Saint Oracle had been raped.

Florian stood up, and he gazed at Cynthia. "Come on, Beautiful. Don't be sad. You should feel honored to be mine..." Then, he laughed.

Florian had to admit that the woman was so sexy.

"Darryl, I'll kill you and cut you up into ten thousand pieces!" Cynthia gritted her teeth as she swore resentfully and indignantly.

She had no idea that it was not Darryl who had sullied her.

Florian was unfazed in the face of Cynthia's anger. On the contrary, he was incredibly proud to have set Darryl up as the scapegoat. He felt great!

Buzz!

Suddenly, Cynthia's body glowed with a tint of light. Then, a small figure appeared slowly. The figure radiated a golden light,

and it contained powerful power.

In an instant, the entire area around the cold pond was illuminated by the golden light.

It was Cynthia's Nascent Power.

After Cynthia lost her chastity to Florian, 80 percent of her skill would be automatically passed to Florian.

"What? What is that?"

Florian was startled when he noticed the looming Nascent Power. He was very curious at the same time.

Florian also noticed that Cynthia, who was on the ground, looked extremely weak. She did not even have the strength to speak.

Whoosh!

Then, the golden light flashed and turned into a stream of light that blended into

Florian's energy field. In a short time, Florian felt his body filled with a gush of pure power, and his strength improved by leaps and bounds.

"God is good to me! Not only did I get to enjoy the beautiful woman, but I also improved my strength!" Florian threw his head backward and laughed when he sensed the immense power in him.

The excited Florian kissed Cynthia and then left.

"Darryl, I want to kill you, kill you..."

Cynthia was in despair and furious. She had lost 80 percent of her skills as well as the Nascent Power in her body; she was no better than an ordinary civilian with only 20 percent of her skills left.

## Chapter 2886

Cynthia was no longer a Nine Saint Oracle without her Nascent Power, and she would not be able to return to the Godly Region.

Her tears flowed incessantly as she was driven to despair!

Pitter-patter...

She heard footsteps, and then, a slender figure dashed toward Cynthia. She was a gorgeous woman.

The woman was about the same age as Cynthia, and she wore an off-white colored dress. She seemed to be floating in mid-air like an immortal.

She was one of the Nine Saint Oracles, Xenia.

Like Yennie and Cynthia, Xenia had also

been looking for her companions. She happened to pass by the cold pond and saw the golden light, so she hurried toward that location.

"Cynthia!"

Xenia was surprised and delighted when she saw the scene at the cold pond. She was shocked as she ran forward to help Cynthia and then removed the black cloth on her face.

"How are you? What happened?" Xenia asked fearfully.

Cynthia noticed her disheveled dress. The signs showed that she was violated. Besides that, the Nascent Power in her body had also disappeared. The Nine Saint Oracle guarded the Heavenly Spirit Realm together, and they were like sisters. Xenia was boiling in rage when she saw the helpless Cynthia.

"Xenia!" Cynthia's red lips slightly parted as

she explained the story to Xenia. "I was deceived by a wicked man called Darryl. He is the Elysium Gate Sect Master. He's a despicable and shameless man. He pretended to rescue me from the palace, but this is how he treated me..."

Darryl!

Xenia shook, and her charming eyes flashed with killing intent.

Xenia got up and quickly checked the surroundings. Cynthia had just lost her Nascent Power. In other words, Darryl, who had violated her, should not be too far off.

"Xenia!"

Cynthia called out softly as Xenia scanned the surroundings for Darryl. Her eyes looked determined. "I'm no longer a Nine Saint Oracle without the Nascent Power, and I'm too embarrassed to see the other sisters. Remember, avenge me." Then,

Cynthia retrieved a dagger and stabbed her heart with it.

Cynthia was the most stubborn one among the Nine Saint Oracles.

"Cynthia, don't be stupid!"

Xenia was shocked to see what Cynthia had done, and she rushed to stop her, but she was still a step too late. The dagger pierced Cynthia's heart deeply, and her dress was soaked with fresh blood. She had died.

"Cynthia, why are you so stupid?" Xenia hugged Cynthia tightly, her tears flowed, and her heart ached.

Whoosh!

A figure went down in a sweeping motion. It was Darryl.

Damn it!

Darryl was in a stupor. His brain was



buzzing when he landed on the edge of the cold pond and saw the scene in front of him.

He saw Cynthia lying in the pond; her chest was bleeding, and she was no longer breathing. A beautiful woman stood next to her body; she looked heartbroken with tears on her face.

'What's going on? How did Cynthia die?'

'Is she also one of the Nine Saint Oracles?'

Darryl had a million thoughts in him, so he asked, "What's going on? What happened to Cynthia?"

Xenia did not respond. Instead, she met Darryl's gaze.

Darryl frowned as he felt Xenia's sharp and cold stare.

'Why does that woman look at me like I'm her greatest enemy? I'm pretty sure that I'm

meeting her for the first time. There can't be any enmity between us, right?'

"Who are you?" Xenia asked coldly.

"I'm Darryl!" he replied subconsciously.