

## Chapter 3094

Darryl's expression grew more gloomy when he heard that. "So when White Horse slandered me, you just went along with him? Were you hoping that I would not be able to clear my name for the rest of my life?"

Darryl was furious

'F \* ck! Whether Weston colluded with White Horse or not, I must not spare him today.?

"I \_"

Weston's face was flushed. For a moment, he did not know how to refute that.

"Kill him." Darryl did not waste time with Little details, so he said to Sheryl, "Just do it on the spot."

Mmm!

Sheryl nodded. She released her strength and moved toward Weston.

Weston was petrified; he shivered as he shrank back. At the same time, he begged Darryl for mercy. " Sect Master Darby, I didn't intend to slander you on purpose. White Horse is too cunning, and he got me stumped at that time..."

"Darryl!"

When Sheryl was about to get to Weston, Quincy said, "White Horse is the biggest suspect in this case. Why don't we keep Weston alive so we can confront them after we capture White Horse?"

Quincy thought it was wrong for Darryl to execute Weston just because the man had slandered him.

"Yes."

Weston was overjoyed that Quincy spoke for him; he nodded again and again. "Yes, let's catch White Horse first!"

However, Darryl ignored Quincy and signaled Sheryl to do it quickly.

Darryl would not have acted so recklessly if Weston did not treat Sara and Andy so outrageously. His actions were unforgivable, so Darryl was set on killing him.

Quincy was upset, she said sulkily, "Darryl, don't be foolish." After that, she was about to rush forward to stop Sheryl.

Even though Weston was despicable, he was not that bad that he deserved to be killed.

At the same time, the other elites from various major sects remained quiet. They disagreed with Darryl.

"Sect Master Darby, we need to think it over again."

"That's right! Since White Horse is the biggest suspect, let's find him first."

"Darryl, don't go too far. Do you think you can act so recklessly just because you're the Dragon Lord? Have you no regard for the Nine Mainland?"

Many elites stepped up in agreement with Quincy.

"Think it over again?"

Darryl's eyes immediately reddened with rage after he heard the comments; he sneered in disgust. "When you guys were going to kill me earlier, did you ever think that you should discuss it first?"

"Just because you found Zoey in my room, you decided that it was my fault. You didn't even give me a chance to explain myself. Now that the situation is reversed, I'm supposed to think about it? Don't you think it's ridiculous?"

Quincy and the elites looked embarrassed; they were struck dumb.

Sheryl looked around and said coldly, "The Dragon Lord has ordered for this person to be killed. Whoever intervenes will go against the Divine Dragon Clan!"

Buzz ...

After that, Sheryl discharged a strong breath of aura.

At the same time, those giant dragons in the air also landed on the ground and transformed into their human forms. They surrounded Weston to prevent any elites from approaching him and interfere with the execution.

The dragon was the most powerful godly beast in the Nine Mainland. They could transform into a human form once they reached a certain level of strength.

## **Chapter 3095**

Uh...

Quincy and the others were horrified, and they stopped in their tracks.

Weston was in complete despair. He continued to tremble.

'I'm doomed. Darryl is determined to take my life. I won't be able to survive this.'

Buzz ...

Suddenly, they heard footsteps in the nearby woods. It sounded like there were a lot of people.

Darryl, Quincy, and everyone else looked in the direction of the footsteps, and they were all stunned.

They saw a few hundred thousand soldiers from the New World Army approaching quickly. Lord Kenny was at the forefront of the army. He was hovering in the air in a black dragon robe-he looked intimidating.

It was late at night. Initially, Lord Kenny had ordered his army to take a rest in Dark Cloud City. However, he spotted the weird astronomical phenomena, and he knew that it was something strange. So, he brought his army to check it out.

Quincy and the others were surprised to see Lord Kenny and his tropas.

Darryl also frowned. Unlike the others, Sheryl and the Divine Dragon Clan elites in their human forms were indifferent about the situation.

Darryl's expression changed; he was shocked.

After Lord Kenny arrived, he looked at the scene in front of him excitedly and laughed out loud. "A bunch of defeated soldiers. It turns out that you are hiding here."

Then, Lord Kenny observed Darryl and said mockingly, "Darryl, you and your people would not be able to get away today."

Lord Kenny saw the bloodstains on Darryl, and he realized that his breathing was weak. The other elites from various major sects also seemed exhausted. He figured that they must have gone through a fierce battle earlier.

Lord Kenny was an intelligent man. He guessed that Darryl and those elites from the various major sects would be in conflict because of Dark Cloud City's defeat, and he was right. Lord Kenny was very excited. Darryl and those elites must have engaged in an internal conflict, which was a good thing for him. He could take advantage of that and catch them all in one draft when both sides were exhausted.

Lord Kenny also noticed Sheryl and the dozens of powerful dragons there, but he did not care too much about them.

Darryl pretended to be calm and did not respond to the enlivened Lord Kenny.

Lord Kenny waved his hand, and his tropas swarmed in and surrounded everyone.

"Leave Darryl alive and kill the rest." A few cold words emerged from Lord Kenny's mouth. He had made that decision because Darryl had a unique identity. He wanted to keep the man alive to keep for future use.

Buzz!

After that, the few hundred thousand soldiers drew their long sabers and attacked Quincy and the others.

"Everyone, stay together to face the enemies," Quincy yelled and took the lead to greet the attacks.

Pitter-patter...

The elites were also very furious. They released their internal energy and fought with the New World Army. Within a short period, a fierce battle had broken out between the two sides.

None of the New World Army attacked Darryl, as per Lord Kenny's order. Nevertheless, Sheryl and the Divine Dragon Clan elites stood on their guard around Darryl.

"Argh..."

Many of the elites from the various major sects had fallen in pools of blood and suffered severe injuries.

They had consumed most of their internal energy when they were fighting against Darryl earlier. They fell short when they were forced to face another few hundred thousand soldiers from the New World Army.

Lord Kenny laughed.

He was incredibly proud that he gained control of the situation. He was beaming when he looked at Darryl. "You are so committed to the Nine Mainland's hero. Today, I will kill all those people in front of you. Without them, there will be no cultivation sects or a cultivator community in the Nine Mainland. I'll see how you can continue to maintain justice then."

Lord Kenny glanced disdainfully at Sheryl and those powerful dragons. He thought that Sheryl was only an ordinary sect disciple, and he did not need to be worried about her.

He had no idea that the guards around Darryl were no ordinary people from any major sect but the mighty Divine Dragon Clan.

Darryl was expressionless when he listened to Lord Kenny. However, he was rather nervous.

## Chapter 3096

Then, Darryl turned his head toward Sheryl and said, "Sheryl, you guys should go and help them."

Darryl saw that the various major sects had lost many people to severe injuries. At that rate, Lord Kenny would wipe them out in less than half an hour.

"Dragon Lord!"

Sheryl was stunned. She bit her lips and said hesitantly, "Why do you want to help those people who had wanted to kill you? Furthermore, the Divine Dragon Clan has to abide by the rule that prevents us from participating in internal fights within the Nine Mainland. We're here to protect you. The lives or deaths of the other people have nothing to do with us," Sheryl spoke nonchalantly.

It was true that the Divine Dragon Clan had inhabited the Legendary Island of the Dragons for thousands of years. They had never been involved in any of the Nine Mainland's affairs, and they would never be a part of wars within the continents.

Greedy humans had tried to capture the dragons, which was why those dragons chose to inhabit the remote Legendary Island of the Dragons. Therefore, the dragons only had hatred for humans. How could they possibly be willing to help those people?

Well...

Darryl was embarrassed by Sheryl's quick response. Nevertheless, he said, "Sheryl, I know the Divine Dragon Clan hates humans, but would you please do me a favor and help them?"

Darryl had been very annoyed when Weston and the other people from the various major sects were so sure that he was the one who had defiled Zoey.

Even then, he could not just stand aside and watch as Lord Kenny killed all of them.

Sheryl furrowed her eyebrows. She was in a dilemma.

"Lord Kenny won't let me go. It will be too late if I don't make a move now." Darryl got really anxious.

"Darryl!"

Lord Kenny released his internal energy and went straight toward Darryl. His figure sliced through the air wherever he passed.

He had everything under control. Everything would be done once he caught Darryl alive.

Mmm?

Sheryl noticed Lord Kenny's approach; she frowned and yelled, "Don't you dare hurt the Dragon Lord."

After that, Sheryl tapped the ground with her toes and launched herself up into the air, raising her hand to hit Lord Kenny with a palm attack.

Bang!

The next second, Sheryl and Lord Kenny bumped into each other. Lord Kenny felt a powerful force headed his way. He was sent retreating more than a dozen steps backward, and his face was flushed.

The momentum also sent Sheryl staggering backward. Obviously, neither side gained the upper hand in the match.

Lord Kenny observed Sheryl; he seemed surprised. 'That woman is very young, but she is so powerful. Where did Darryl find her?'

Soon, Lord Kenny calmed down. Why would he be afraid of a woman when he had a few hundred thousand troops?

He sneered at Sheryl. "I can't tell how powerful you are from the outside, but then, do you think you can protect Darryl all by yourself? "

Lord Kenny's disdainful aloofness irked Sheryl.

Then, Sheryl said coldly, "Do you really think that everything is under your control?"

She issued an order to the dozens of powerful dragons. "Help those sects repel their enemies."

Sheryl seemed confident and arrogant as she hovered in the air.

She had not wanted to help Darryl's companion, but she was annoyed with Lord Kenny. She could not stand it when someone desecrated the Divine Dragon Clan's honor.

"Yes."

Those powerful Divine Dragons who guarded Darryl responded in unison and then launched themselves into the air.

Lord Kenny chuckled.

He mocked the sight. "You think those people could be a threat to my few hundred thousand troops? You must be daydreaming-?"

Before he could finish speaking, Lord Kenny was jolted by great astonishment. Then, he was stunned.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Those Divine Dragon Clan elites flew up into the air and released their energy. Their energy converged, and the entire sky immediately darkened. Following that, dark clouds billowed across the sky as thunder roared and lightning flashed.

Soon, the figures of those Divine Dragon Clan elites went into the dark clouds, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Suddenly, the air around Darryl condensed! A terrifying force dispersed from his body!

'What's going on?'

Lord Kenny frowned; he had a bad feeling of what was about to happen.

"Uh ... where did those people disappear to?"

"How powerful!"

## **Chapter 3097**

At the same time, the New World Army's few hundred thousand troops were inexplicably nervous.

Darryl breathed a sigh of relief, showing a faint smile.

Sheryl and those Divine Dragon Clan elites finally agreed to take action. Everyone would be saved.

Roar!

Suddenly, a terrifying dragon roar came from the dark clouds. Then dozens of giant dragons flew out from the clouds and dived toward the New World Army on the ground.

'What?'

Lord Kenny was shocked when he saw those Divine Dragons. He felt his brain buzzed; he was stuck in a stupor.

'What happened?'

Those people just now, were they elites from the Divine Dragon Clan?

'Hadn't the dragons been extinct for thousands of years? How did so many of them appear all at once?'

"A dragon?"

"It's a dragon ..."

The New World Army on the battlefield was horrified; they exclaimed in shock. At the same time, many people wanted to turn around and escape, but it was too late.

"Argh..."

The power from those giant dragons could trigger a mighty destructive power when combined. Screams were heard as the dragons tore the soldiers to pieces. Some of them were slain and fell in a pool of blood before they could respond.

It was a massacre!

No one had any doubt which party was winning!

However, the elites from various major sects did not feel the slightest excitement by the horrifying sight. They could only feel chills down their spines.

The dragons had terrifying powers.

At the same time, many of them rejoiced that they did not sever their relationship with Darryl earlier. Otherwise, they would be the ones who would die under those giant dragons' claws.

"Comrades!"

Finally, Quincy reacted and shouted, "It's time to fight back! Attack!"

"Attack!"

After that, the elites from the various major sects bellowed and began to fight back against their enemies.

The elites and the dragons worked together to defeat the invincible New World Army.

F\*ck!

Lord Kenny's eyes were extremely red in a rage, he was upset by the defeat.

He had underestimated his opponents. Those people who guarded Darryl had turned into giant dragons.

Lord Kenny's face darkened, he almost spurted blood in a rage. In just a few minutes, his army of a few hundred thousand soldiers had suffered numerous casualties. He only had less than a hundred thousand soldiers left.

Most of the soldiers who were still alive were also seriously injured.

The New World Army's vitality had diminished by a great deal.

"Retreat! Hurry up!"

Finally, Lord Kenny reacted. He howled through grinded teeth. At the same time, he gave Darryl a fierce look.

The remaining soldiers evacuated quickly with Lord Kenny after receiving the order. Their helmets and armor dropped to the ground as they ran away, they looked so miserable.

Waa ...

The people from the various major sects cheered excitedly. It was a huge challenge to turn the tide around in such a disadvantaged position. At the same time, they grew more revered of the Divine Dragon Clan.

Darryl also smiled.

What?

Suddenly, Darryl's face changed. He noticed that Weston, who had been kneeling nearby, was nowhere to be seen. Obviously, he had fled when Lord Kenny withdrew his army.

## **Chapter 3098**

"Quick!"

Darryl was anxious as he yelled, "Weston had run away. Get him –"

Before he could finish his sentence, Darryl felt his vision go black, and he sank to the ground. He had been stabbed twice with a sword, so he had lost too much blood. Even with his strong internal energy for protection, his severe injuries had weakened him.

Whoosh ...

Suddenly, Sheryl's delicate body flashed forward as she quickly dashed toward Darryl's side to help him. "You are too weak. You have to heal yourself first. Let the b\*stard live for a few days."

Sheryl looked serious. She thought Darryl's safety was far more important than catching Weston. After all, he was the Divine Dragon Clan's Dragon Lord.

Sara's acupoint had been released, and she quickly ran toward Darryl. Her delicate face looked worried, "Brother, how are you?"

Darryl took a deep breath, smiled, and comforted her. "I'm okay. I won't die!"

Then, Darryl looked at Andy, who was still unconscious "What about Andy?"

Sara went to check on Andy and said, "He has just passed out; he should be alright for the time being."

Darryl felt relieved.

"Darryl!"

Suddenly, Quincy walked toward him. She felt ashamed. "We've misjudged you earlier."

At the same time, the other elites were also embarrassed. If Sheryl had not turned up in time, they would have killed Darryl by mistake and got wiped out by Lord Kenny.

Darryl smiled bitterly but did not respond to her.

Sheryl took a fiery red pill and handed it to Darryl. "This is the Dragon Spirit Pill from the Divine Dragon Clan; it is very effective in treating injuries."

Darryl took the pill and swallowed it without hesitation.

After he swallowed the Dragon Spirit Pill, Darryl could feel the sharp pain from his wounds being relieved. His body strength recovered gradually.

Since Darryl was no longer in danger, Sheryl breathed a sigh of relief. Then, he suggested in a serious tone, "Dragon Lord, the situation in the Nine Mainland is unstable now. Why don't you take the young dragon and return to the Legendary Island of Dragons with us?"

Sheryl looked at the young dragon at the side; her eyes were filled with worry and distress.

The young dragon was covered with wounds because it wanted to protect Darryl. Blood was dripping down from its scales. Even though there were no threats to its life, it was also extremely weak. It would need at least a few months to recuperate.

"Er..."

Darryl hesitated and said, "Well, take the Young dragon back to the island with you. I still have a lot to do here, so I won't go with you all."

Even though they had defeated Lord Kenny's New World Army and it was impossible for him to start a war again in a short time, the annoying Jack had loomed out there Jack had already occupied the Raksasa Tribe's land and was preparing to invade the Nine Mainland, which was going through some turmoil. So, Darryl could not leave at such a critical moment.

"Dragon Lord!"

Sheryl grew anxious; her eyebrows were furrowed. "You have done so much for the Nine Mainland, but look at how they have been treating you? How many people try to replace you? They had no qualms about slandering you

maliciously. Look at what happened before. If we had not been here in time, they would've killed you”

"Why do you care about such ruthless and ungrateful people in the Nine Mainland?"

Sigh!

Darryl smiled bitterly and said, "I understand what you meant, but as a part of the Nine Mainland, I can't just sit back and watch as someone destroys my homeland."

In fact, Darryl had wanted to ask Sheryl for a favor; he wanted to pass a message to the Divine Dragon Clan Head. He wanted to ask if the Empress could send her elites to support the Nine Mainland, but he gave up the idea after thinking about the bad blood between the Divine Dragon Clan and the humans.

"Alright!"

Sheryl did not insist after she saw Darryl's determination. She summoned the dozens of elites from Divine Dragon Clan and quickly left with the injured young dragon. In a blink of an eye, they disappeared from everyone's sight.

As soon as the dragons left, Quincy and the other elites from the various sects also left. Jack had already occupied the Raksusa Tribe's land, and he would invade the Nine Mainland soon. Darryl must go back quickly to work on defense deployment.

"Sister!"

Darryl watched as everyone left. Then, he took a deep breath. Then, he stood up slowly and said to Sara, "Let's go. We'll meet up with Yvette, Ambrose, and the others."

They had been separated for a long time; Yvette, Dax, and the others should have successfully recovered their strength with Lu Dongbin's help. Mmm!

## **Chapter 3099**

Sara replied and went with Andy and Darryl, disappearing into the distance.

One day later, in the South Cloud World's Royal City!

The Empress sat quietly on the Dragon Throne in the palace hall, dressed in a gorgeous dragon robe that vividly accentuated her fit and firm figure. She carried the air of a powerful and dignified royal.

Quincy stood quietly beside the Empress; she was in a purple and gold dress. Her beautiful face looked solemn.

Hundreds of civil and military officials stood neatly on both sides of the main hall with solemn expressions.

Quincy had returned to the South Cloud World the previous day; she reported what she had been through to the Empress in great detail. The Empress was pleased to learn that Lord Kenny's army that consisted of hundreds of thousands of soldiers was defeated. Nevertheless, she did not lower her guard because it had only been two hours when she received news that Jack had led the Death Army with nearly one million subordinates to gather at the South Cloud World's border. Jack might launch an attack at any time.

The Empress summoned hundreds of civil and military officials to discuss the strategy to repel Jack and his people.

"Everyone!"

The Empress looked around the hall. Her red lips slightly parted as she said softly, "Jack's Death Army is no trivial matter. Do you have any Good strategies to repel the enemies?"

Her voice was not loud, but it spread throughout the hall.

Her voice was very soft, but it had an imposing manner.

Wow!

After that, the civil and military officials immediately broke out in heated discussions.

Some suggested proactive measurements, while the others suggested putting up a stronger defense. The civil and military officials could not reach a consensus.

The Empress frowned, she felt irritated.

"Um..."

Suddenly, the Empress quivered, and she bent her waist and retched a few times. Her beautiful face grimaced in pain.

"Your Majesty, what's wrong?"

"Your Majesty!"

"Hurry up and get the imperial physician."

Quincy and the civil and military officials were startled, and they exclaimed in shock. Then, someone summoned the imperial physician.

The Empress was puzzled.

'What happened? I have been fine so far, so how did I get sick so suddenly?'

Soon, the imperial physician, Leon Shannon, hurried toward the hall. He checked the Empress's pulse under everyone's gaze.

"Leon, what happened to the Empress?" Quincy asked earnestly.

At the same time, the civil and military officials looked at Leon, anticipating his response.

"Her .. Her Majesty, she..." Leon was sweating profusely. He seemed very troubled and hesitated to speak.

Leon was amazed because he had found that the Empress was pregnant. However, the Emperor had died for many years! How did the Empress get pregnant?

"Leon, what's the matter with me?" The Empress got a little impatient and urged the imperial physician to speak.

"Your Majesty –"

Leon took a step back, knelt, and spoke in a trembling tone, "Your Majesty, you are pregnant!"

What?

Quincy and the civil and military officials were shocked when Leon dropped the bombshell.

The Empress trembled, thinking that she must have heard it wrong.

"Leon!"

Finally, Quincy reacted and shouted at Leon, "What nonsense are you talking about? How can the Empress be pregnant when the Emperor has gone for a few years?"

## **Chapter 3100**

Cold sweat beaded on Leon's forehead as he faced Quincy's wrath—he almost cried in distress. "Have mercy, Your Highness. I would not be brave enough to lie to you, Your Highness. The Empress' pulse was beating fast, and she is pregnant, indeed ..."

Whoa!

Pandemonium broke out among the hundreds of civil and military officials when they heard the imperial physician.

"What's going on?"

"The Emperor is long gone, and now the Empress is pregnant ..."

"Shhh, keep your voice down!"

The Empress trembled in horror. Her beautiful face no longer showed an imposing and majestic air. A surge of anxiety and uncertainty had taken over her lovely face.

After the death of the Emperor, the Empress had decided to keep herself pure and observed chastity. How could she be pregnant without a man?

The Empress did not know that she was pregnant with Darryl's child. Darryl had stumbled into the Empress' room by accident when Yang Jian led an army to attack the South Cloud World. She thought he was the Emperor in her dream, and they spent the night together.

Then, a month ago, by coincidence, Darryl had another night with the Empress. That was how she had gotten pregnant with his child.

There was complete silence in the hall!

For a while, the hall was surprisingly quiet.

Someone laughed.

Then, a burly figure slowly walked forward amid the hundreds of civil and military officials. He looked at the Empress with a strange smile. "Your Majesty, would you care to explain yourself?"

The man was in his thirties, and he was dressed in purple and gold armor with a four-clawed Golden python embroidered on it. He was King Jannar, Jethro Lyon.

Jethro was the deceased Emperor's younger brother, and he enjoyed a prominent social status. When the Emperor was still alive, he appointed King Jannan to guard the South Cloud World's border. Jethro's status was comparable to Quincy.

When the Emperor died, Jethro had a chance to succeed the throne, but he had his duty at the border at that time, so the Empress had a solid head start.

Therefore, Jethro had always been dissatisfied with the Empress and wanted to seize the throne. He knew that his opportunity had come when the Empress got pregnant mysteriously.

"Jethro!"

The Empress snapped back to her senses and glowered at Jethro. "What do do you mean?"

"What did I mean?"

Jethro stepped forward, he appeared awe-inspiring due to his righteousness. "The Emperor has passed away for many years, but you have gott en pregnant. That is a great embarrassment to the royal family. How can we have a shameless woman like you as the Empress?"

"I don't need to say anything more about the situation. You know it best."

The officials stared at the Empress with a conflicted expression on their faces. It was quite different from the worshipful looks that they would usually have for her.

Jethro was right. The Empress was the South Cloud World's ruler; she was the vision of the entire South Cloud World. However, she was pregnant with an illegitimate child. If the news were to spread the South Cloud World Royal would become a laughing stock in the Nine Mainland.

There was much mumbling and discussion among the civil and military officials.

"I did not expect that Her Majesty, whom I have always admired, turned out to be such a wayward woman.

"Well, she is also a woman. Besides, the Emperor has been gone for so many years ..."

"Well, that's true. I can understand that she might have urges, but now that she's pregnant ... well .."

The Empress was ashamed and upset by the comments, but she did not know what to say to those officials.

Quincy, who stood by the side, was gloomy and sulky.

Jethro laughed.

He was happy to see the Empress in misery. He stared at the Empress coldly and said, "Tell us who is the unruly man that had spent the night with you?"

"You –"

The Empress trembled in anger as she pointed at Jethro. "Jethro, how dare you!"