

## Chapter 3151

'I don't want to die like this. I won't allow it!' Yennie thought.

The other seven Oracles bit their lips until they bled as they watched Yennie about to be thrown into the bronze cauldron.

"Despicable villain!"

Finally, Xenia, who had the strongest personality, glared at Donoghue. "You despicable villain! You killed Cynthia and now you want to absorb ouâpower. God will punish you. Let Yennie go; let her go!"

The Nine Saint Oracles were as close as sisters. Xenia was about to go insane when she saw Yennie was about to be thrown into the bronze cauldron.

The other Oracles shouted too at the same time.

"Let Yennie go ..."

"You villain, let her go ..."

Donoghue was not panicking when he heard the angry shouts from Xenia and the other Oracles. "What are you all shouting about? It was your Destiny to fall into my hands. Once I absorb her power, you're next," Donoghue said with a cruel smile.

Yennie shut her eyes in despair as tears streamed down her face. 'Goodbye, my sisters!'

Just as Donoghue was about to throw Yennie into the cauldron, someone roared, "Stop!"

Then, a figure leaped onto the peak and they had facial features as sharp as a knife. He looked enraged as his eyes shone like lightning. It was Darryl. Yennie, Xenia and the other Oracles were pleasantly surprised to see Darryl.

However, Donoghue was enraged as his pupils contracted as he stared at Darryl. 'Sh\*t, how did he know that I was at the peak of Kunlun?'

Once he came to his senses, he looked at Darryl and grinned. "Not bad. You managed to find this place. You're here alone?"

"Yes, it's just me!" Darryl said coldly. While he appeared calm, he was actually worried and was discreetly looking behind Donoghue. He saw two figures quietly approaching Xenia and the other Oracles.

The two figures were Ileana and Yuri.

When they climbed the peak, Darryl had a plan. He would distract Donoghue while Ileana and Yuri released the eight Oracles secretly. Donoghue was too strong and Darryl was not confident he would win if he fought Donoghue. He might even injure the eight Oracles by accident.

Donoghue let out a mocking laugh as he looked up to the sky when he heard that. "Darryl, Darryl, Darryl. I really admire you sometimes. There are many things known to be impossible, yet you still want to show off. If Laura had not teamed up with you, do you think you could defeat me?"

The corner of Darryl's lips lifted slightly as he said, "Would I come here alone if I wasn't confident? Laura gave me the power of the Chaotic Yin Bead and I've merged it with the power of the Yang Bead. You can try if you don't believe me."

Darryl clenched his fists as he spoke and his palms were covered in sweat. He was only trying to scare Donoghue. It was impossible for the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads to be combined into one person's body.

Donoghue was stunned for a moment as he stared closely at Darryl, trying to hide his shock. 'Darryl combined the power of Chaotic Yin Yang beads? How is that possible?'

When they were at the Dragon Gateway, Darryl and Laura injured Donoghue, so he had deliberately researched the Chaotic Yin Yang Beads. The two beads were formed before the Heaven and Earth Blast and they relied on each other.

It was impossible to combine them.

Whoosh. Whoosh. Whoosh.

While Donoghue was feeling confused, he heard noise from behind him. He turned around instantly and was enraged by what he saw.

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Donoghue saw that the ropes which were tied around Xenia and the other Oracles had come undone. There were two slim figures standing in front of them. It was Ileana and Yuri.

He was stunned for a moment, but then, his eyes turned red as he was boiling with rage.

"Great! That's great!" he said sarcastically.

Then, he turned to look at Darryl. "You've learned how to deceive others. Do you really want to do that, Darryl? Do you think just the three of you can rescue the Nine Saint Oracles? Are you underestimating me ?!"

He had absorbed the King of the Dead's power, so he had a right to be arrogant.

Feeling Donoghue's anger, Darryl took a deep breath and said, "The safety of The Nine Continent depends on the Nine Saint Oracles. I have to take them with me."

Donoghue clenched the King of Death's Chain as he said ominously. "Fine. Let's see if you can save them! I'll give you a chance today; the three of you, attack me!"

Darryl frowned discreetly as he quickly glanced at Ileana and Yuri. He was so upset. His original plan was to distract Donoghue and ask Ileana to leave with the Nine Saint Oracles. He was not expecting Donoghue to notice when Ileana had freed the Nine Saint Oracles.

Darryl noticed that the powers of Oracle Xenia and the other Oracles were all sealed. They were just like any other person, so they would be no help at all. 'Sh\*t, let's just fight then! ' Darryl thought without hesitation.'

Then, he drew out the Heavenly Halberd and leaped into the air with Ileana as they charged at Donoghue. Darryl was the infamous Sect Master of Elysium

Gate, Ileana was the Queen of the Dead and Yuri was a fairy from the Illusion Virtual World. They were well respected across The Nine Continent.

As they joined forces, the winds and clouds surged to the peak of Kunlun until the whole sky swirled. It was a shocking and intimidating sight to see.

"Hurry and leave now! We'll stop him," Darryl shouted at Xenia and the others.

He knew he might not be able to defeat Donoghue even with Ileana and Yuri's help. However, they had to rescue the Nine Saint Oracles no matter what since they were already there.

Hearing that, Xenia and the other Oracles looked at each other and were about to leave the peak of Kunlun. Xenia and the other Oracles looked at each other and were about to leave the peak.

Suddenly, Donoghue laughed and looked at them with contempt as he said, "Trying to leave? Do you really think you can escape?"

Then, a black mist spread around them, and in just a few seconds, it covered the entire peak.

Darryl and Yuri frowned when they felt the evil spirit coming from the black mist. They also felt their breathing get heavier. Even Ileana, the Queen of the Dead, looked solemn.

What made Darryl even more furious was that after Xenia and the other Oracles inhaled the black mist, they started to tremble and collapse to the ground. It looked like they had been drained of all their energy.

Darryl was stunned, furious and worried all at the same time: 'Sh\*t! What's going on? Didn't Ileana and Yuri already release them? They weren't injured, so why do they not have enough strength to walk anymore?'

"Soul Entrapment Curse?" Ileana frowned and muttered softly like they had been drained of all their energy.

Darryl was stunned. "What is a Soul Entrapment Curse? Ileana breathed lightly and explained," The Soul Entrapment Curse is similar to the soul contract.

Those who have been cursed by the Soul Entrapment Curse will be under the control of the person that cast the irse. It's evil."

Donoghue laughed loudly and nodded at Ileana. "You really are the Queen of the Dead. With just a glance, you were able to identify the Soul Entrapment Curse I cast on the eight Oracles. As long as I chant the curse, none of them will be able to leave."

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Darryl was completely stunned when he heard that.

Darryl was stunned. 'How unexpected. Donoghue still has a trick up his sleeves. What do I do now?'

"Die now!"

"Die!" Donoghue roared with blood-red eyes.

He swung the King of Death's Chain and it traveled like a snake. In an instant, a scream came from the chain and a blood-colored light burst out of it. The light covered Darryl, Ileana and Yuri.

The three of them had no time to dodge the light and were immediately swept by the golden light!

Bang Bang Bang.

They trembled as they were flung back by the impact and fell to the ground at the edge of the mountain.

Darryl struggled to stand up as as he he felt felt the the energy and blood in his body was boiling. He was stunned. 'Why can't we take a single hit from Donoghue even when Ileana, Yuri and myself joined forces? Is this the power of the King of the Dead? It's terrifying.'

Donoghue did not attack again as he glanced coldly at Darryl. "Can you see now, Darryl? You're nothing compared to me; it isn't even worth mentioning. You want to save them? That's ridiculous."

Darryl frowned, furious. However, he looked determined. "As long as I am here today, don't you dare harun the Nine Saint Oracles."

"You are brave. I shall grant you your wish since you want to die. From now on, I want to make you disappear from The Nine Continent!" Donoghue shouted Then, he exploded his internal energy and a terrifying aura released from his body. The air around him froze in an instant, and he swung the King of Death's Chain at Darryl again. The chain shined with a dazzling light too.

Darryl had no time to think and dodged the attack immediately.

"Darryl, we'll help you!" Ileana yelled.

She rose into the air with Yuri and helped Darryl fight Donoghue. Their combined powers exploded, causing dark clouds to gather above them. The sound of thunder made it feel like the end of the world.

However, after a few minutes, Darryl and the others were not able to control Donoghue at all. They were pressured by Donoghue.

Meanwhile, Donoghue continued to chant the curse as he fought intensely with Darryl and the others.

However, Donoghue was not chanting the Soul Entrapment Curse. Instead, he was activating the Spirit en rammention Integration Formation.

Bang!

At that moment, inscriptions that were printed closely on the bronze cauldron in the center of the formation emitted a faint green light. Then, the cauldron started to rotate at high speed.

Ring. Ring. Ring

As it spun quickly, there was a strong suction coming from the cauldron. Xenia and the other Oracles were lying on the ground and their bodies started to shake violently. At the same time, their nascent soul energy was being absorbed into the cauldron.

See!, Darryl? You won't stop me even with help. I can absorb the nascent soul power of the Nine Saint Oracles through the Soul Integration Formation even while I'm fighting you. Ha-ha-ha! " Donoghue sneered, delighted.

Darryl did not respond and felt anxious. 'What do I do now? Donoghue is absorbing the Nine Saint Oracles'energy through the Soul Integration Formation while he's still fighting me. Ileana and Yuri were extremely worried as they stomped their feet.

Then, Ileana pointed at Darryl and said, "Go help the Nine Saint Oracles, Yuri and I will deal with Donoghue."

When she finished speaking, Ileana bit her lips as she avoided Donoghue's chain. She charged at Donoghue instead of retreating as she punched his chest.

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"You want to fight me?" Donoghue sneered as he saw Ileana charging at him.

He was not panicking and held out his fist. Although Ileana was the Queen of the Dead, Donoghue was not bothered by her. Getting close to him would only lead to her death.

Bang!

When Donoghue and Ileana's palms met, Yuri punched immediately. Donoghue had no time to think and raised his left hand to defend himself.

Bang. Bang.!

There were vibrations from the impact as Donoghue fought Ileana with one hand and Yuri with the other. They fought with their internal energies in the air.

Earlier, Ileana had made eye contact with Yuri as the only way to delay Donoghue was to fight him with their internal energy.

Darryl was stunned when he saw that.

Donoghue came to his senses and smiled coldly as he said, "Ha-ha! You want to fight me with internal energy? Do you think you'll win? You'll only lose more miserably!"

Then, dark energy exploded from his hands. Ileana and Yuri's faces paled as they felt the force coming from Donoghue. They trembled and tried their best to hang in there.

"Darryl, hurry up!" Ileana urged Darryl.

The Nine Saint Oracles could not stand any longer after the bronze cauldron absorbed their energy.

Darryl clenched his teeth when he heard that and flew down immediately to arrive in front of the Oracles. He saw they were pale and in a dangerous situation as the cauldron absorbed their energy.

"Miss Oracles, what should I do?" Darryl asked quickly as he sweated profusely.

The eight Oracles looked at each other with conflicted expressions.

Xenia sighed and said, "Darryl, it's too late. You and your friends should leave. Just leave us!"

'Donoghue is too strong; Darryl and the others will not be able to defeat him. We misunderstood Darryl's involvement with Cynthia's death. We can not let him take any any more risks for us.'

"No! I will never let you be harmed. Tell me quickly how to stop the bronze cauldron." Darryl was nervous.

Darryl's emotions touched Xenia and the other Oracles and they also felt regret. 'Darryl is a real man. It's a pity we misunderstood him earlier.'

Finally, Xenia took a deep breath and said softly at Darryl, "Once the Soul Integration Formation is formed, it will never stop. You have to form a barrier around us to cut off the absorption power of the bronze cauldron."

'What? It cannot be stopped?' Darryl's brows furrowed with worry.

Then, without further hesitation, he activated the White Lily Cold Flame to form a protective shield around the eight Oracles. The shield protected the eight Oracles and blocked the suction power of the cauldron. It was a success!

Xenia and the others were overjoyed. However, they started to worry when they saw Darryl's face. He was turning pale and sweating profusely.

The Soul Integration Formation was too powerful. In order to keep the Oracles safe, Darryl had to keep activating the White Lily Cold Flame to strengthen the protective shield. However, the constant activation consumed a lot of internal energy.

In less than a minute, Darryl could not hold on any longer and both his legs felt weak.

Meanwhile, Ileana and Yuri were still fighting Donoghue in the air. Time seemed to stop, but it was not good for Darryl.

Bang!

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However, at that moment, a powerful aura was coming from above the peak. A fiery red figure flew up to the peak and had a beautiful face that was cold. She looked arrogant with a sexy figure and exuded an intimidating aura.

It was Bonnie!

Everyone was secretly surprised when they felt Bonnie's aura and Darryl's expression changed instantly. 'Sh\*t, Bonnie is here. Things are going to be even harder to control.'

"Bonnie, hurry and help me fight Donoghue!" Darryl shouted.

The corner of Bonnie's mouth lifted into a cold smile. "Darryl, why should I help you? I helped you kill Jethro, but you blamed me instead. You even ended our relationship. That was just two days ago and now you want me to help you again? Since when did you become someone who goes against their word?"

Darryl was embarrassed and squeezed a smile as he tried to comfort Bonnie, "I was wrong. I shouldn't have blamed you and I apologize. The safety of The Nine Continent depends on the Nine Saint Oracles; nothing can happen to them. Besides, you and Yuri come from the same place. Do you really want something to happen to her?"

He looked at her expectedly as he trembled.

Darryl was still activating the White Lily Cold Flame to help the eight Oracles fight against the power of the Soul Integration Formation. Darryl had almost exhausted all his internal energy and he was barely hanging on.

The truth was, Darryl was reluctant to apologize to Bonnie, but there was no other way. Things were becoming more and more dangerous. If Bonnie did not help him, not only would the eight Oracles die, but he and Ileana would die too.

However, Bonnie still looked cold and unaffected. Darryl was filled with worry and he was about to cry.

"Bonnie, I'm begging you ..."

Bonnie sighed softly when she heard that and nodded.

Bang!

The next second, Bonnie's body dashed and reached Donoghue's back instantly.

In the next second, Bonnie dashed behind Donoghue, who was still fighting Ileana and Yuri. Donoghue felt stunned when he felt danger approaching behind him. "Hey, don't listen to Darryl. How will helping him benefit you? I'm different; I'm the King of the Dead and I will soon be the ruler of The Nine Continent."

"Why don't you join me? As long as you help me to integrate the power of the Nine Oracles, I will definitely reward you accordingly."

Bonnie stared blankly at him and stopped instantly. "That sounds good!"

Darryl's expression changed instantly as he shouted, "Bonnie, don't trust him. He's cunning and despicable. You can't believe him. You may help him today, but he might turn around and attack you the next day."

Darryl was extremely worried when he said that and was not expecting Donoghue would lure Bonnie with such benefits.

At the same time, Ileana, Yuri, and the eight Oracles stared at Bonnie. The only one that could change the situation was Bonnie.

At that moment, Bonnie was floating in the air with her eyebrows furrowed. She was indecisive.

Finally, Bonnie sighed softly and looked Donoghue up and down. "I heard that you not only absorbed the nascent soul power of an Oracle, but you have also absorbed the power of the King of the Dead?"

Donoghue was stunned and was not sure what Bonnie meant.

Bonnie continued, "If that's the case, I can absorb Your power too, right?"

Bang!

Bonnie's power exploded as she raised her hand to grab Donoghue's head. She was evil by nature. While Donoghue's proposal was attractive, she was not going to cooperate with him. Instead, she wanted to replace him.

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Donoghue and Darryl were shocked.

"You're looking for death. I'm the King of the Dead," Donoghue said, panicking. He was not expecting to bring disaster upon himself after trying to entice Bonnie to his side. Donoghue roared and tried to fight Bonnie.

However, Ileana and Yuri were still fighting him with internal energy and Donoghue could not withdraw his palm recklessly.

Whoosh.

In an instant, Donoghue felt his strength draining from his body as Bonnie absorbed it. His grand and arrogant aura earlier was gone and now he had become weak.

What shocked Donoghue the most was that he felt his soul was about to leave his body. The body he had was one he took from Florian. At that moment, Bonnie absorbed all his energy, and his soul was starting to lose control of his body slowly.

Buzz.!

The more Bonnie absorbed, the more her power increased. It caused the air around her to twist and was terrifying. Everyone was stunned by what was happening. At the same time, Ileana and Yuri returned to help Darryl fight against the power of the Soul Integration Formation.

"Ileana, hurry and find a way to stop the Soul Integration Formation!" Darryl said, still focused on Bonnie in the air.

Ileana was the former Queen of the Dead and she would definitely know how to stop it. She was about to speak but was interrupted by Bonnie's cold grin.

"Don't bother!" Bonnie had a proud and arrogant look on her face.

She had completely absorbed Donoghue's power and dashed to Darryl.

Bonnie's gaze gave Darryl a bad feeling and he said coldly, "Bonnie, what are you doing?"

He was sweating profusely when he subconsciously saw Donoghue falling from the sky. He saw Donoghue had left with a body that was just covered in skin.

Bonnie had not only integrated Donoghue's power, but she also swallowed his soul. Although she was powerful, it was still difficult for her to swallow Donoghue's power and soul at the same time. However, because Donoghue was using internal energy to fight Ileana and Yuri, he had consumed his energy substantially. This allowed Bonnie to take advantage of him.

"The Soul Integration Formation Donoghue set up should not go to waste!" Bonnie said coldly.

Then, she raised her hand and grabbed Xenia who was nearest to her. Bonnie felt Donoghue's power was not enough and she wanted to integrate the Nine Saint Oracles' power.

Darryl was furious and wanted to stop her, but he had exhausted his internal energy and he had no energy left.

Ileana and Yuri's facial expressions changed too. They rushed to stop her, but Bonnie was too fast and they could not reach her in time.

Boom!

When Bonnie was about to grab Xenia, suddenly, the bronze cauldron exploded in the middle of the Soul Integration Formation. The terrifying explosion shocked the entire peak of Kunlun, causing dust and smoke to cover the area. At the same time, dark clouds rolled in the sky as thunder and lightning flashed.

After Bonnie swallowed Donoghue's power, it caused complications to the Soul Integration Formation, leading it to become distorted. In the end, the bronze cauldron exploded.

Boom!

The peak of Kunlun started to tremble violently after another explosion. Then, a huge tornado appeared in the sky.

When they saw that everyone was completely stunned. Xenia and the other Oracles had a solemn look on their face as their eyes flashed with fear.

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In the next second, Xenia was the first to come to her senses.

"Hurry and leave the peak! This is the Chaotic Tornado," she shouted at Darryl.

Darryl was confused when he heard that. He suppressed his worries and said, "What is a Chaotic Tornado?"

"The Chaotic Tornado is a special tornado that can swallow everything. Once you're swallowed, you won't ever return!" Xenia replied.

Darryl's expression changed instantly when he heard that. A scientific term that he learned in school when he was young appeared in his mind, a black hole in space.

'Is the Chaotic Tornado just like a black hole in space? Sh\*t! Why did such a thing appear here?' he thought.

At that moment, Darryl had not known that the peak of Kunlun was the entrance for the Nine Saint Oracles to enter the Heavenly Spirit Realm. Donoghue had set up the Soul Integration Formation there, but Bonnie interrupted him. This caused the formation to explode, leading to the heaven and earth aura to collapse.

The Chaotic Tornado was formed as a consequence of that.

Boom!

While Darryl was still in shock and panicking, Bonnie smiled all of a sudden. She slapped Darryl's back, sending Darryl flying. He moaned in pain as he was sent in the direction of the Chaotic Tornado.

Bonnie wanted Darryl to get swallowed by the Chaotic Tornado, so she would not have any problems in the future.

Darryl was shocked and furious. However, he reacted quickly and grabbed the corner of Bonnie's dress tightly.

Bang!

At that moment, the Chaotic Tornado was spinning rapidly as a bright light exploded, covering Darryl and Bonnie. The light had a terrifying, sucking energy.

"Let go!" Bonnie yelled.

She was not expecting Darryl to grab the corner of her dress at the most critical moment. Then, she hit Darryl's shoulder again, causing him to moan and cough out blood. However, he still clung to the corners of Bonnie's dress and was not letting go.

At that moment, overcome by anger, Darryl was ready to die with Bonnie. 'You want me to get swallowed by the Chaotic Tornado! If I can't live, then you won't either!'

When Ileana, Yuri and the eight Oracles spotted Darryl, their expressions changed as they shouted, "Darryl!"

Whoosh!

Then, Yuri bit her lips as she flew up and hugged Darryl without hesitation.

"Yuri, what are you doing?" Darryl's heart skipped a beat as he asked while he still held on to Bonnie's dress.

"Darryl, I'm your wife. At the Illusion Virtual World, you admitted that. So, we shall live and die together!" Yuri bit her lips, looking determined.

Yuri and Bonnie were fairies from the Illusion Virtual World, but they had totally opposite personalities. Yuri was kind and Darryl was her husband. When she saw he was about to be swallowed by the Chaotic Tornado and would die, she did not want to live alone!

Darryl felt touched. " Yuri, why are you so silly ..."

Bang!

At that moment, the Chaotic Tornado's sucking force became even stronger and it swallowed all three of them. As they got sucked into the tornado, their bodies disappeared from sight.

Ileana and the eight Oracles were bawling as they witnessed it. "Darryl!"

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Whoosh.

The violent vibration from the Chaotic Tornado was getting stronger and stronger, causing the peak of Kunlun to shake as if it was about to collapse.

"Miss Oracles, let's hurry out of here. If we don't, we'll be swallowed by the Chaotic Tornado, too," Ileana said, biting her lips.

However, the eight Oracles looked as if they had not heard her. They were still grieving.

They tried everything to kill Darryl because of Oracle Cynthia's death. Finally, they had discovered that Darryl was set up and it made them feel guilty. How could they not be sad when Darryl was taken by the Chaotic Tornado to save all of them?

Ileana also felt terrible, but she still walked over and flew down the peak with the eight Oracles.

Boom.

At that moment, the Chaotic Tornado's power erupted and caused an earth-shattering explosion to echo through the peak. The whole peak had collapsed suddenly. Pieces of sand and rocks were flying in the air and it looked like it was the end of the world.

The phenomenon caused by the eruption of the peak was more terrifying than the phenomenon caused by the rebirth of the Sky Breaking Axe 10 years ago. In the blink of an eye, the entire Nine Continent was shaking.

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Meanwhile, all the different sect elite warriors were standing on a tall building at the Dragon Gateway in the South Cloud World. They stared in the direction of the peak of Kunlun in shock.

The major sects were still discussing how to defend themselves if Donoghue attacked them again with the underworld army. However, in the midst of their discussions, the mountain suddenly shook, stunning.

Everyone went outside to take a look and saw black clouds covering the whole sky at the peak of Kunlun.

"I think that's the peak of Kunlun. Could it be what Darryl was talking about earlier? Is it true? Is Donoghue really at the peak of Kunlun?" someone shouted.

Then, everyone went into an uproar.

"It might be right ..."

"What happened to cause such a vibration?"

"Let's go to the peak to take a look."

While still in shock, the elite warriors from the major sects took off and rushed towards the peak of Kunlun.

...

Meanwhile, Chester, Dax and Yvette were fighting the underworld army controlled by Jack. Suddenly, they felt the ground beneath their feet shake as loud explosions went off, coming from the peak of Kunlun. The world was in complete chaos.

'What's happening?' everyone wondered in shock.

Then, they saw the underworld army start to fall to the ground and turn into piles of bones.

Boom!

Then, they heard another loud explosion as the entire peak of Kunlun collapsed and shattered. In an instant, big and small stones started falling from the sky like rain. It was terrifying.

At that moment, everyone stood there in shock.

Eventually, Chester came to his senses and shouted, "Hurry, get out of the way."

It was only then did everyone gather their thoughts and started to run far away to avoid the stones. Once they arrived at a safe area, everyone turned to look back. They saw the peak had completely collapsed and the sky and ground were covered in dust and smoke. It looked like the end of the world.

Everyone was getting a bad feeling when they saw this. "The peak of Kunlun collapsed, so Darryl..."

Whoosh.

Suddenly, a few people ran out from the dust and smoke.

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"Darryl." Yvette shouted and smiled, thinking it was Darryl coming out.

However, she was stunned when she saw who it was. Coming out of the dust and smoke was actually Ileana and the eight Oracles. Darryl was not among them.

At that moment, Chester and the others were stunned to see them. Chester came to his senses and walked over in a hurry to ask Ileana, "Where's Darryl?"

Dax and the others looked closely at Ileana, waiting for her to reply.

Ileana sighed and looked conflicted. "He ... Darryl was swallowed by the Chaotic Tomada." She bowed her head, feeling terrible. "I'm afraid he will never return!"

When Darryl took her out of the King of Death's Cauldron, she swore to repay him, but he was gone.

Everyone's heads were spinning. 'Darryl was swallowed by the Chaotic Tornado?'

Yvette, Yvonne and a few other women were trembling like they had been struck by lightning.

"You ... what did you say? What happened to Darryl," Yvette asked, her voice trembling and her eyes red.

She was trying her best to control her emotions as she did not want to believe what Ileana said.

"Darryl was swallowed into the Chaotic Tornado. It was a complicated situation and I didn't have enough time to rescue him. But, Donoghue is dead and no longer a threat to The Nine Continent. All of this was because of Darryl; he's a hero and deserves the credit!" Ileana said, sighing.

Then, Yvonne, Debra and a few of them almost fainted to the ground.

Yvette was not able to control her emotions any more as she looked at the smoke in front of her and cried, "That's impossible! That's not true. Nothing happened to Darryl; it can't ..."

Then, she rushed out to find Darryl, but the people around her stopped her.

"Don't go!"

"Yes calm down. The Chaotic Tornado has yet to disappear, and you won't be able to come back once you enter it."

Yvette was emotional and bawled. 'Darryl, don't you know you're the only man in my life? What am I going to do now that something's happened to you?'

Yvonne and the others were completely heartbroken as tears kept streaming down their faces.

Meanwhile, Chester and Dax stood side by side, looking at the shattered peak of Kunlun. Their eyes were red and their hearts ached like it was sliced by a knife. 'If I knew this would happen, I would have gone up there with Darryl.'

The dust and smoke from the collapsed peak of Kunlun only dispersed after three days. At that moment, the peak of The Nine Continent no longer existed. After the dust and smoke dispersed completely, Chester and Dax ordered some people to erect a hundred-meter tall stone monument on the remains of the peak of Kunlun with the words, Sect Master of Elysium Gate Sect, with abundance of righteousness, written on it to cherish Darryl.

Meanwhile, inside the Chaotic Tornado, Darryl was almost crushed by the sucking force and was losing his breath. In the end, he had no choice but to let go of Bonnie's dress.

He almost exhausted his internal energy helping the eight Oracles fight against the power of the Soul Integration Formation. After being swallowed by the tornado, he could not hold on any longer. Once he let go of Bonnie, he fainted.

Still unconscious, Darryl felt like he had fallen into the sea and his body was floating. After some time had passed, Darryl started to wake up slowly. ' Sh\*t! Am I dead?

The moment he regained consciousness, Darryl could not help but take a deep breath. He was surprised and delighted.

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Darryl felt a shocking pain cover his body as he took in a deep breath of cold air. The Chaotic Tornado's power was terrifying and he was almost torn apart.

"I'm fine, so Yuri and Bonnie should be fine too, right?" he thought as he opened his eyes and looked around.

He felt stunned, 'Where am I?'

Darryl saw he was lying on a beach and there was a seaside city not far away. However, the buildings were unusual with their round and pointy roofs. The streets were lively, but there were no cars. The only form of transport he saw were unique carriages pulled by horses with long horns on their heads. Even the people on the street were in clothing that Darryl was not used to seeing.

"Where is this place?" he thought, stunned. He had never seen such a place in The Nine Continent before.

The scene in front of him was like a fantasy world in the movies.

Could it be..that I've been transported to another world by the Chaotic Tornado?" he thought.

Whoosh.

Darryl was still in shock when he heard footsteps coming from behind him. He turned to see a few men dressed in ragged clothing running towards him in a panic. Behind the men were a team of soldiers chasing after them. The soldiers wore heavy armor and had helmets that covered their entire faces. Only their eyes were exposed and they looked amusing.

"Damn slaves! How dare you run away? Catch them all!" the lead soldier yelled.

Together with his companions, he managed to catch the men quickly.

'Slaves? There are still slaves in this world?' Darryl was stunned.

At that moment, the soldiers saw Darryl and shouted as they ran towards him, "There's another one here!"

Darryl's clothes were ragged, so he looked no different than those slaves. Darryl was surprised and wanted to run away. However, he was too weak. The soldiers pressed Darryl to the ground and tied him up.

"Soldiers, I'm just a passerby. I'm not a slave. You've caught the wrong person," Darryl yelled.

Darryl was frustrated. If it were not for his internal energy being exhausted, the soldiers would not have been a threat to him. The soldiers looked at each other and frowned at him.

"Soldiers?"

"Stop talking with him and take him away."

Then, they took Darryl and the other slaves towards the city. Darryl started to become worried and wanted to struggle. However, he was shocked by the strength of these soldiers.

At that time, Darryl felt the soldiers had no internal energy, but there was an unusual aura surrounding their bodies. This made Darryl feel he should underestimate the soldiers.

When they crossed the street, Darryl realized the people looked similar to the people from The Nine Continent. However, there were still some differences like their eyes which were dark blue.

Eventually, Darryl understood what was happening through the soldiers' conversations. Darryl was in a place called the Roland Continent and the seaside city was at the most western part of Roland Continent. It was called San Morio Port and was a medium-sized seaside city.

He also learned that the people here practiced cultivation too. However, their cultivation method was different from The Nine Continent and they did not have internal energy, but their energy was called saint energy.

He also learned that the saint energy was divided into many levels: Saint Master, Saint King, Saint, Saint Emperor and Saint God. Each level was further divided into lower, intermediate and upper levels.

## **Chapter 3161**

The soldiers who captured Darryl were basically the strength of an intermediate Saint Master; they were almost equivalent to a Master in The Nine Continent.

Ten minutes later, Darryl and the other slaves were taken to a market. Darryl saw the market had a huge wooden platform in the middle. There were already many slaves brought to the platform and they had signs hanging on their necks with prices written on them.

They're selling me as a slave, Darryl thought, Wanting to cry, but he had to tears.

Soon, a sign was hung on Darryl's neck, too and he was brought to the stage. At that moment, more and more people gathered around the market. Darryl's clothes looked strange, which caught the attention of many people. Quite a few girls pointed at Darryl too.

"This man looks silly. It's funny ..."

"From the way he's dressed, he doesn't look like he belongs here."

"No matter how strangely he's dressed, he's only a slave."

As Darryl listened to people's conversations, he became depressed. He was the honorable Sect Master of Elysium Gate Sect, he has become a slave in an unusual world. He was being looked at and surrounded by people like he was an animal. If Dax and the others knew of this, he would be the laughing stock.

'No. I must find a way to return to The Nine Continent,' Darryl thought.

Then, he heard a commotion coming from the crowd and the crowd parted ways. A beautiful figure was surrounded by well-built soldiers and was walking over slowly.

The woman was in her twenties and wore a long, yellow tunic dress. Her delicate and exquisite features gave off a sense of elegance and nobility. A woman like her would be the center of attraction wherever she went.

Even Darryl was stunned by her beauty as he stared at the woman. His eyes had not blinked and he was amazed. 'I have never imagined there would be such a beautiful woman in this strange world. However she seems proud and arrogant.'

The woman's name was Ivy and she was the daughter of the Mayor of San Morio City. Her status was extraordinary and she was also a goddess in the hearts of many men in San Morio City.

When the captain guarding the market saw Ivy, he hurried over and greeted her with respect. "Miss Ivy, what are you doing here?"

"I will go wherever I want, do I need to report to you?" Ivy said.

"Yes, yes ..." the captain responded repeatedly.

At that time, Ivy looked at the many slaves on the platform and continued, "I heard you brought many slaves back today. I'm here to pick two of them."

Hearing that, the captain shouted towards the stage, "Stand up all of you! Let the young miss pick properly."

In an instant, the slaves were trembling as they stood up quickly. Darryl was the only one who remained calm.

As Ivy's gaze swept across the many slaves, it finally landed on Darryl. "Just him."

Darryl was instantly worried and quickly said, "Young miss, I'm not a slave. I was caught by mistake. I-"

Before he could finish talking, a well-built soldier beside Ivy walked over and slapped him.

Slap!

Darryl felt a burning pain on his face. He was furious and shocked.

"Do you know the rules as a slave? It is an honor to be selected by the young miss to go to the Mayor's mansion," the well-built soldier said.

Then, he dragged Darryl off the stage and brought him in front of Ivy.

## **Chapter 3162**

Ivy looked Darryl up and down with a cold look. "From now on, you belong to me. You will only listen to my orders, understand?"

In the Roland Continent, the slaves had no human rights and were no different from an animal.

Sigh!

Darryl took a deep breath and wished he could explain, but he held himself back when he saw the soldiers were staring at him.

In the next second, Darryl nodded and said, "Understood!"

At that moment, he was extremely frustrated, but there was no other choice. He had just arrived and he was unfamiliar with the place. Also, his power had not recovered yet, so he had to compromise for the time being.

Ivy was satisfied with Darryl's attitude and left the market with him. Once they were on the Street outside, Ivy went into the carriage. It was the kind Darryl saw earlier. Something resembling a horse carriage was pulled by two animals that looked like horses but were not real horses.

He learned the animal was a unicom. It was a spiritual beast in the Roland Continent and had great endurance as well as speed.

As a slave, Darryl would not sit in the unicom carriage and had to run behind it. However, he was not depressed by that fact. It was just right for him to move his body to restore his internal energy.

Ten minutes later, they finally arrived in front of a huge castle near the sea. Although Darryl came prepared, he was still stunned.

The castle in front of Darryl was made entirely of huge stones. It was divided into five floors and was nearly a hundred meters tall. It was majestic. There were also many soldiers patrolling the entrance and it was heavily guarded.

Darryl came to his senses and thought, 'This is where the Mayor of San Morio lives. It's impressive.'

While Darryl was deep in thought, the soldiers behind him kicked him and yelled, "Walk faster!"

Darryl cursed to himself but still walked obediently. When he reached the hall on the castle's first floor, he was ordered to stand near the door and not go inside.

"Miss Ivy, what do you want me to do for you?" Darryl said, unable to hold it back anymore.

Ivy looked at him lazily as she sat on a chair in the main hall and replied, "You don't need to do anything for the time being. Just wait by the door."

She sounded and looked arrogant as well as proud.

'Wait by the door! Wouldn't that make me a watchdog?' Darryl was stunned and started to become angry. 'She's really treating me like a slave!'

"Yes!" he replied.

At that moment, Ivy was holding her head and she looked fatigued and weak. She suffered from dizzy spells ever since she was little and she had been relying on medication to suppress it.

"Hurry, bring young miss's medicine here," the soldier beside her shouted, noticing her condition.

Then, a lady's maid walked in quickly, bringing a pill and giving it to Ivy.

Darryl frowned secretly when he saw that. 'It's obvious Ivy is physically weak and only drugs can treat her symptoms, but it's not curing the root cause.'

Then, he had an idea. He stood by the door and said, "Miss Ivy, do you often get dizzy and feel tired?"

Darryl thought if he could cure Ivy's sickness, he would regain his freedom.

"Who gave you permission to speak?" Ivy frowned, upset.

'This slave really has no manners,' she thought.

The soldiers beside her glared at Darryl too.

However, Darryl was not panicking and instead said seriously, "The thing is, I have some medical skills. If Miss Ivy believes me, please let me try to take a look."

Ivy was stunned to hear that. Then, she chuckled, "You studied medicine before?"

## **Chapter 3163**

The soldiers started to laugh at Darryl. "Miss Ivy, this guy is trying to impress you."

"Look at him trying to flatter you. He's really a slave from birth."

"Ha-ha-ha! Miss has seen countless physicians for her illness since she was young, but there has never been a cure. You're just a slave; aren't you ashamed..."

After hearing everyone's humiliating remarks, Darryl was both angry and amused. However, he was not bothered by their words. Instead, he looked at Ivy and continued, " Miss Ivy, you don't have anything to lose by letting me try. What if I succeed?"

Ivy groaned and nodded. "Fine, I'll let you treat me."

Although she agreed, her eyes had a hint of contempt. She did not believe that a slave could be proficient in medicine.

Darryl sighed in relief when Ivy agreed and walked over to her. Everyone frowned at the sight.

'What is he going to do?'

Darryl stretched out his right hand and placed it on Ivy's wrist to feel her pulse. He studied medicine with Divine Farmer and checking someone's pulse was common practice.

However, everyone was shocked to see that, especially Ivy.

She trembled as she shook off Darryl's hand angrily. "How dare you offend me! You are out of line. Take him away for execution!"

Her face was red and her eyes were almost shooting fire.

In the Roland Continent, medical practices were very different from The Nine Continent. There was no such thing as checking a pulse, so Darryl's action was regarded as a deliberate violation.

Whoosh.

In an instant, the soldiers rushed together and surrounded Darryl. Darryl was shocked and waved his hand immediately to explain. "You've misunderstood me. I was checking Miss Ivy's pulse. I didn't mean to offend her."

However, the soldiers were not listening and exploded their saint power as they gripped their weapons and slashed at Darryl.

Darryl was worried, so he ran out of the hall. At that moment, his internal energy had only recovered a little, but not enough to defend himself against so many people. He could only dodge the attacks, looking pathetic.

Then, he saw many potted plants around him as tall as a person. He immediately had an idea.

Whoosh!

Darryl moved the potted plants around for the next ten seconds as he dodged the soldiers' attacks. He was setting up the Bagua Formation with the plants.

Since people there did not know about pulse, they must know nothing about formations.

Once the Bagua Formation was done, the soldiers frowned secretly. 'What is this guy doing? The potted plants he moved look unusual.'

Full of doubt, the soldiers stopped moving. Ivy frowned too.

"Just a few potted plants and they already scare you?" Darryl said with a smile when he noticed they were staring.

"You ... Catch him!" Ivy yelled, feeling frustrated.

The soldiers did not hesitate and rushed into the Bagua Formation. However, they started to feel like something was not right. The slave was right in front of them, but they could not catch him.

Ivy, who was standing outside, trembled too. Her face filled with disbelief. After the soldiers entered the area with the potted plants, she saw that they all seemed to go blind. The soldiers looked dizzy and were fooled by Darryl. 'How could this happen?' she wondered.

## **Chapter 3164**

At that moment, Ivy looked at Darryl closely with doubt. 'How did he do that?'

Ivy was also furious. A dozen soldiers were actually played by a slave. If other people found out, they would be the laughing stock of the entire San Morio City!

Then, more soldiers arrived from the castle. "Get him! Chop off his legs," Ivy yelled, enraged.

Whoosh.

The soldiers rushed in to attack Darryl and in an instant, the whole castle was in chaos. Darryl saw the soldiers moving into a formation and his smile disappeared as he frowned.

"Sh\*t. We can't continue like this," he thought.

This place belonged to other people and it would be detrimental to him if this situation continued to drag on.

"What is going on?" a deep voice said as a middle-aged man walked in accompanied by several soldiers.

The man wore a dark blue robe with exquisite embroidery. The corners of the robe were lined with gems and agate, making it look grand and expensive. He exuded a powerful aura.

This man was the Mayor of San Morio City and Ivy's father, Dominic.

"Mister Mayor!" the soldiers greeted him as they stood in attention immediately.

'This man is the Mayor? Sh\*t, I'm in big trouble now,' Darryl thought.

At that moment, Ivy went to greet him as she held Dominic's art and said, "Tather, you're here."

Dominic looked around when his gaze landed on Darryl. "What's going on?"

His voice was not loud, but majestic and firm.

"I picked a slave from the market today. However, the slave was too bold. He lied to me about having medical skills and wanted to treat me. He ended up touching my hand and took the opportunity to take advantage of me. I ordered the soldiers to punish him, but he resisted," Ivy responded angrily.

Ivy did not forget to glare at Darryl as she spoke.

Dominic was instantly furious when he heard that "The slaves are really getting more and more out of line."

Ivy was Dominic's only daughter and he loved her dearly. He put her high up on the pedestal, so how could he bear to hear a low-class slave violated her.

Overcome by anger, Dominic scolded the soldiers, "There are so many of you and yet you were not able to catch a slave? You ..."

Midway through speaking, Dominic was stunned when he saw Darryl had used the potted plants to form the Bagua Formation. His eyes shone an unusual light.

'These.these plants look similar to the drawings in an ancient book I have in my collection...,' he thought.

Dominic swallowed secretly and pointed at Darryl "He arranged these potted plants?"

"Yes." Ivy nodded. " This is the new slave. Father, you must punish him properly. It's best to chop off his feet. No! Execute him on the San Morio City execution platform."

'Sh \* t!' Darryl cursed to himself. 'Ivy is just too cruel. I was just trying to take your pulse and I had no intention of taking advantage of you. You want to chop off my legs and execute me for that?'

At that moment, Darryl was not aware the world he was in had hierarchical restrictions, although the women were relatively open-minded. The top of the hierarchy was Dominic and Ivy due to their distinguished status, followed by the Saint Power cultivators, then it was the soldiers and civilians. Slaves were at the bottom. Therefore, Darryl, being a slave, touching Ivy's hand was regarded as blasphemy and disrespectful.

## Chapter 3165

However, Dominic seemed to ignore Ivy's anger.

In the next second, Dominic regained his thoughts and looked Darryl up and down. "What's your name?"

"I..." Darryl hesitated. "My name is Darry Darbyll!"

He continued to speak, sounding frustrated, "You're the Mayor of San Morio City, right? Honestly, I'm really not a slave; I was arrested by mistake."

Dominic did not seem to care about that, but he stared closely at Darryl. "You arranged these potted plants?"

His gaze held indescribable complexity and urgency.

'What? The Mayor knows about formations?' Darryl frowned discreetly.

"Yes, I did." Darryl nodded, appearing calm, but actually was panicking inside.

If Dominic was able to solve the formation, Darryl would no longer have the advantage. His internal energy still had not fully recovered and he would not be able to fight against so many soldiers.

Just when Darryl was feeling worried, he saw Dominic take a deep breath. Then, he waved his hand. "Everyone, retreat!"

All the soldiers were confused, but they dare not disobey Dominic when they saw the serious look on his face. They retreated immediately.

"Father, you-" Ivy was shocked, but before she could finish speaking, her father waved his hand to interrupt her.

"Ivy, wait here for now," he said before walking down the steps slowly towards Darryl.

When he arrived in front of the Bagua Formation, Dominic said to Darryl, "Darryl, right? Please, come with me."

His tone was calm and he no longer exuded his forceful energy. He turned around and walked towards his study.

Darryl was stunned, 'What's going on? Dominic didn't do anything to me and he wants to speak to me privately? What does he want to do?'

Ivy and the other soldiers looked at each other in shock. 'What happened to the Mayor? He's bringing a slave to his study?'

Dominic had a supreme status and he would never care about the slaves. However, he was treating this slave so differently. On top of that, this guy offended Ivy earlier.

Eventually, Darryl and Dominic arrived at the study room. Darryl looked around the room in shock.

The room was the size of a basketball court and there were several rows of bookshelves arranged neatly. The shelves were stocked full of books and there were tens of thousands of them: it looked like a small library.

"Mister Darryl Darbyl. May I know what is Your relationship with Master Franklin? Are you his descendant?" Dominic said.

At that time, Darryl and Dominic were the only ones in the study room. Dominic had completely let go of his mayor status as he stared at Darryl with eyes full of excitement.

When he saw Dominic's facial expression, Darryl could not help but frown and said, "Who is Master Franklin?"

Dominic became emotional when he spoke about Master Franklin. "Master Franklin was the most legendary, mysterious, and greatest person in the entire Roland Continent for the past 2000 years. His knowledge was as vast as the sea and his power was beyond the spiritual beasts."

"However, he had left behind too few things. A few years ago, I was fortunate enough to get a book about Master Franklin. There is a picture on it that has almost the same shape as the one you just arranged with the potted plants."

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"However, he had left behind too few things. A few years ago, I was fortunate enough to get a book about Master Franklin. There is a picture on it that has almost the same shape as the one you just arranged with the potted plants."

As he spoke, Dominic carefully took out a delicate wooden box from the very end of the bookshelf. He also took out an ancient book.

Darryl took the ancient book and was stunned the moment he glanced at it.

## **Chapter 3166**

Darryl held the ancient book and his hands could not stop trembling as his mind was spinning.

There were a few illustrations in the ancient book and all those illustrations were of patterns of different formations. One of them was the Bagua Formation that Darryl used earlier, but there were some minor differences.

However, he could tell at a glance that this was a picture of Fuxi Primordial Bagua. It was a Bagua created by Fuxi and was known as Primordial Bagua in the past. It later evolved and improved with each generation to be called Bagua in short. What was recorded in the ancient book in front of him was the very first Primordial Bagua.

He was totally stunned that he was unable to gather his thoughts for a while. 'Could it be ... Master Franklin that Dominic mentioned was Fuxi, one of the emperors during the era of the three emperors? Two thousand years ago, Fuxi lived in this other world before? This is unbelievable!'

Fuxi was one of the emperors during the Three Sovereigns and Five Emperors era. He was the ancestor of humanity in The Nine Continent. Everyone in The Nine Continent knew about him.

Darryl saw the Fuxi Primordial Bagua in this other world, so how could he not be shocked?

"Mister Darryl? What's the matter with you? Do you know these pictures?" Dominic shouted gently.

Darryl nodded. "I know them. These are pictures of Bagua!"

Dominic became overwhelmed with emotion. "I knew it! You're related to Master Franklin."

Then, he shared all the legends about Master Franklin in another world in detail. Darryl was excited as he learned about it.

'No wonder Fuxi's tomb was never found on the Nine Continent for thousands of years. It turns out he came to this other world. Perhaps, just like me, Fuxi was swallowed by the Chaotic Tornado,' Darryl thought.

Darryl learned from Dominic that 2000 years ago, Fuxi used the name Master Franklin to travel around the Roland Continent, leaving behind legends. He was worshipped almost like a god in the Roland Continent. However, there was no trace of him after dozens of years.

Knowing Darryl's relationship with Master Franklin, Dominic was so excited that he stumbled with his words. "Mister Darryl, are you a descendant of Master Franklin?"

Darryl nodded his head. Master Franklin was the ancestor of humanity in The Nine Continent, which made Darryl his descendant.

"Two thousand years ago, why did Master Franklin disappear suddenly?" Dominic continued to ask.

Darryl scratched his head. 'How would I know? Perhaps Master Franklin found a way to leave the other world, or he went to live in seclusion.

"During those years, Master Franklin went to live in seclusion on an island. I came from that island! I was arrested by your people as a slave as soon as I arrived in San Morio Port," Darryl said seriously.

Darryl did not want to lie, but he had no other choice. Dominic would think it was fantasy if he told him he was transported from another world by the

Chaotic Tornado. However, since Dominic was confident he had a relationship with Master Franklin, it would be better to lie.

## Chapter 3167

Dominic blinked and he finally understood.

"May I know, the island you were on-" he asked urgently.

Darryl interrupted him, "Mister Mayor, my ancestor Master Franklin chose to live in seclusion so that he won't be disturbed by people of the world. I'm sorry, I can't tell you the location of the island."

Dominic was a little disappointed but still excited "I understand. I'm sorry."

Then, anger flashed in his eyes. "These terrible soldiers are stupid. They arrested Master Franklin's descendant. I'll punish them later."

"That's alright. We can't punish them for what they didn't know. Mister Mayor, please keep my identity a secret for me and don't tell anyone else," Darryl said, smiling.

Master Franklin was so influential in this world. If someone knew he was his descendant, it would definitely cause a lot of trouble.

Dominic was a smart man and understood immediately. He nodded quickly and said, "Mister Darryl, don't worry. I will keep it a secret for you."

Then, he asked politely, "Mister Darryl, why did you come to the Roland Continent?"

"Since Master Franklin decided to live in seclusion, my family has been living on that island for the past 2000 years. They lost contact with mainland Roland. I grew up on that island and I've wanted to visit the Roland Continent since I was little. There was no important reason for my trip here. I just wanted to gain some experience," Darryl replied after thinking about his response for a while.

He looked serious when he spoke, but inside, he was excited. 'I'm a genius. My lies are impeccable.'

Dominic nodded and said sincerely, "If you want to gain some experience, coming to San Morio Port was the right thing. We have great scenery and the people are warm here. We, at San Morio Port, Will definitely give you our full support if you need help in the future."

"Thank you, Mister Mayor."

Darryl felt at ease. 'I thought I would get into a lot of trouble today. Who knew I would become an honored guest of the mayor after some twist of fate. This is all Master Franklin's blessing. I arrived in another world. I'll be able to save a lot of trouble with Dominic's help.'

"You are welcome!" Dominic smiled.

The man in front of him was a descendant of the legendary Master Franklin. It was a blessing that would last lifetimes to be able to build a relationship with him. Dominic was not aware that while Darryl was a Master Franklin's descendant, it was not in the way he thought.

As Darryl thought of Yuri and Bonnie, he said, "Mister Mayor, I had two friends before I came to San Morio Port, but I don't know how to find them. Could you help me?"

"No, problem!" Dominic agreed without a second thought.

In the next few minutes, Dominic called for a painter. In this world, there were no cameras or electrical appliances, only painters. Due to a person's status, only Dominic could afford to hire painters.

Then, with Darryl's description, the painter Drew portraits of Yuri and Bonnie.

"Mister Darryl, I'll send someone to take the portraits and look for them later," Dominic said politely.

Then, Dominic had a sudden thought.

He hesitated to speak and looked embarrassed as he said, "Mister Darryl, I have a small request. I hope you won't refuse."

Darryl was in a good mood at that moment and nodded. "What is your request? Let's hear it."

## Chapter 3168

"Yes ... I want to invite you to be Ivy's teacher. My daughter has always been intelligent since she was a child; she's a little stubborn. I hope you can teach her and tone down her temperament," Dominic hesitated and said with a smile.

Darryl thought about it for a while and nodded after a few seconds. "Fine."

He had not wanted to agree as he was more focused on finding Yuri and Bonnie and eventually finding a way to return to The Nine Continent.

'However, I just got here and I'll need Dominic's help in the future. It wouldn't be right for me to reject him,' Darryl thought.

"That's great!" Dominic was excited when Darryl agreed and was beaming with joy.

Then, he invited Darryl out of the study and brought him to the courtyard outside. They saw Ivy and the soldiers were still there.

At that moment, Ivy and the soldiers were stunned to see Darryl and Dominic talking and laughing 'What's going on? Is something wrong with my eyes? The slave is standing shoulder to shoulder with the Mayor and the Mayor is being polite to him?'

Ivy trembled and looked in disbelief

"Ivy!" Dominic waved Ivy over.

Ivy came to her senses and slowly walked towards them. Dominic smiled at her and pointed at Darryl. "Ivy, I found a Master for you. This is Mister Darryl. You must be obedient and concentrate on Your studies with him in the future, understand?"

The entire castle was in an uproar as everyone was stunned, even Ivy.

'Is Father crazy? He asked a slave to be my teacher?' Ivy thought.

Everyone started to chatter away immediately.

"What's going on?"

"The Mayor asked Ivy to be the slave's apprentice?"

The conversations kept going as Ivy gathered her thoughts.

"Father, he's a slave. How can he be qualified to teach me? Are you confused?" he shouted.

Ivy gave Darrylan icy cold glare, unable to conceal the contempt in her heart.

"Be quiet! Mister Darryl is not a slave. He is a person with great abilities. It is an honor for you to have him as your teacher," Dominic shouted, trembling with anger.

'He's not a slave? Ivy was stunned but still disapproved.

"Even if he's not a slave, there's nothing special about him. He's not worthy of being my teacher!"

Dominic was furious and pointed at Darryl as he said, "Not worthy? Did you know he had just used."

He stopped in the middle of speaking as he realized no one in the Roland Continent knew anything about formations. Even Dominic, who had the ancient book on Primordial Bagua, was able to remember it.

Then, Darryl reminded him from the side, "Bagua Formation."

"Right!" Dominic nodded. "Mister Darryl used the Bagua Formation and dozens of soldiers could not even touch Irim. This is a great skill. If you refuse to recognize him as your teacher, I won't recognize you as my daughter!"

## **Chapter 3169**

Dominic was worried and furious. Darryl was Master Franklin's descendent and it was not easy to persuade Darryl to agree to his request. However, his daughter was rejecting it in every possible way.

The entire castle went silent.

Everyone looked closely at Darryl with mixed emotions. 'Who is this guy? How did he make the Mayor respect him so much?'

Ivy was stunned too!

Dominic's words crashed into her heart like an invisible giant hammer. 'Father won't recognize me as his own daughter if I don't recognize this teacher? Why? This person dressed like a slave, so what's so good about him?'

"What Bagua Formation? He doesn't have any abilities at all. He wasn't caught because he got lucky. I won't recognize him as my teacher," Ivy took a deep breath and said.

"You." Dominic was completely furious and trembling in anger.

Noticing her father's anger, Ivy realized this was not the right time for her to reject her father. She looked around and pointed at a well-built soldier next to her. "I'll recognize him as a teacher if he can defeat Holden."

Dominic frowned and Darryl tilted his head as he looked at Holden. Holden was well-built, almost two meters tall, wore heavy armor, and looked like a hill from a distance. He was holding a giant sword and looked intimidating.

At that moment, the other soldiers became excited Martial arts were popular in the Roland Continent. No matter which city it was there would be a special venue set for people to battle. They would not call it a battle but a competition.

In San Morio City, the competition was held annually. All the soldiers were excited to see Ivy challenging Darryl to fight Holden.

Holden was famous and was Dominic's personal guard. He was a knight and an intermediate Saint King level as well as the strongest man that worked for Dominic.

"How about that? Do you dare?" Ivy looked arrogant as she looked Darryl up and down, feeling confident.

The man in front of them had no saint power in him at all. Holden would knock him out easily with just a finger.

At that moment, Ivy was still not aware Darryl came from another world and he cultivated using internal energy, which was completely different from saint power as it was an external aura. Darryl had concealed his internal energy, making it impossible for them to notice it.

Darryl was not bothered by Ivy looking down on him and smiled. "Why wouldn't I dare to do it?"

Darryl did not want to compete with Holden. However, he had already agreed with Dominic to take Ivy as his apprentice, so he had to compete.

Then, Holden sauntered out as the soldiers quickly dispersed and cleared a space for him.

"Mister Darryl, what weapon would you want to use?" Dominic asked Darryl.

Dominic was furious that Ivy challenged Darryl to compete with Holden. However, at the same time, he wanted to see the power of the descendant of Master Franklin.

At that moment, Holden had already walked to the center of the empty space.

Darryl took a deep breath and said casually, "I don't use weapons."

Although his internal energy had only recovered slightly, it was more than enough to take Holden down. Also, his Heavenly Halberd was an unusual weapon from another world and he would not show it so easily.

Both Dominic and Ivy, as well as everyone around them, were surprised to hear that.

Most people would think Darryl was just bragging. A battle in the Roland Continent was not as complicated as those in The Nine Continent. They used softness to overcome rigidity or shifting of weight. It was purely a battle of

one's own strength, so weapons were particularly important under such circumstances.

Holden's giant sword was hard and sharp, which was an advantage on its own. However, Darryl chose not to use any weapons. It would be impossible for him to win and he would be defeated.

## Chapter 3170

Holden squinted his eyes at Darryl. "Are you sure you don't need a weapon?"

Darryl slowly walked into the space and nodded. "Yes, we can start now."

Darryl's attitude made Holden feel humiliated. He roared and held the giant sword in his hand as he leaped up, slashing at Darryl!

Whoosh!

Darryl felt a strong wind blow in his face, surprising him. 'The saint power of this world is nothing special, but the aura that came from it is strong.'

Darryl quickly turned on his feet and dodged backward.

Boom!

Darryl was precise and managed to avoid Holden's sword as it slashed the ground. Soldiers laughed when they saw that. In their opinion, Darryl's dodge was a sign of weakness.

Ivy was delighted and said to her father, "Father, I told you, this man has no abilities at all. Once he meets an opponent, the only thing he knows to do is hide."

Dominic frowned and remained silent, but he mumbled to himself, 'Master Franklin's descendant won't be defeated by Holden, right?'

Meanwhile, in the field, Holden sneered when he saw Darryl had avoided his attack.

"Is that the only thing you can do? You only know how to hide?" he teased.

Then, he gripped his sword and charged at Darryl again. However, Darryl relaxed as he sighed and met Holden's attack.

Darryl saw they were about to collide and he suddenly turned to Holden's right. He raised his hand and tapped Holden's acupoint. He realized the saint power was completely different from internal energy. They had no knowledge on acupoints. As long as he sealed Holden's acupoints, he would defeat him easily.

Snap!

When Holden's acupoints were sealed, his body trembled and he was unable to move instantly.

Darryl moved so fast it made everyone dizzy. Holden had no chance to react at all.

"What's the matter? Why isn't Holden moving?" a soldier said.

Many of the soldiers started talking as they were surprised.

Holden was even more surprised as he felt his body was out of his control. It was as if he had been cursed. 'How did this happen?'

While Holden was secretly panicking, Darryl was smiling as he ran in front of Holden and kicked his stomach. That kick released Holden's acupoint at the same time.

Bang!

Holden let out a deep groan as he was kicked. He flew back ten meters before falling to the ground. Although he was not severely injured, he was very embarrassed.

Everyone was stunned when they saw Darryl had defeated Holden without a weapon. It was incredible.

When Darryl sealed Holden's acupoint, he moved so quickly that Holden was unable to react. Everyone around him had not seen him clearly either and thought something was wrong with Holden's body.

## Chapter 3171

"You lost!" Darryl said, smiling at Holden as he stood there with his hands behind his back.

Holden gritted his teeth and glared at Darryl. He was unhappy about the loss, but he had no way to deny it.

At this moment, Ivy walked over and yelled at Holden, "This man doesn't even have a weapon and you can't beat him? What happened to you just now? Why didn't you move? You just stood there and let him kick you."

She thought Holden would win; she was not expecting such an embarrassing loss.

"Miss Ivy, I...I don't know what happened. I just couldn't move, Holden said, wanting to cry, but he had no tears.

He was the most famous knight in the whole of San Morio City. It was shameful for him to lose to an unknown man. Holden was depressed and did not want to change his perception of Darryl despite the defeat. He kept thinking his defeat was purely a coincidence.

Then, Dominic came over and let out a loud laugh as he said to Ivy, "Ivy, did you see that? Mister Darryl defeated Holden, so he's qualified to be Your teacher, right?"

Dominic could hardly hide his excitement when he said that. Although Darryl might not have won the competition in a grand way, even confusing some people, he still won in the end.

"Father, you saw it yourself; Holden was not able to move. Obviously, he wasn't in good condition to fight today, so this competition shouldn't count!" Ivy said, biting her lips.

Like Holden, Ivy thought it was an accident that Holden was not able to move during the fight. Otherwise, Darryl would not be able to defeat him at all.

Dominic's face changed; he was going to scold her.

"This is interesting. It turns out Miss Ivy would go against her word. You're the one who proposed the game. But, now that you've lost, you deny it. Mister Mayor, are these the rules here in San Morio City? Whatever you promise can be ignored?" Darryl said to Ivy, looking relaxed.

Everyone's gaze turned to Ivy. She was the one who said if Holden lost, she would accept Darryl as her teacher. 'Is she really going to go back against her bet?'

Ivy bit her lips as Darryl smiled at her till it was almost bleeding.

"Ivy, apologize to Mister Darryl immediately!"

Dominic scolded Ivy, feeling ashamed.

He was the Mayor of San Morio City and his daughter was about to go against her word. What would happen to his reputation if this spread out?

Ivy trembled as she got scolded. Then, she walked over slowly and whispered to Darryl softly as she blushed, "Mister Darryl, I'm sorry. Please, give me more guidance in the future."

In the Roland Continent, nobody bowed or kneeled when an apprentice recognized their teachers. There was no tradition of serving tea as well. However, Ivy agreeing to recognize Darryl as her teacher and apologizing to him in public was the most she could do.

At that time, Ivy felt so frustrated. She wanted to just turn around and leave, but her credibility would be ruined. Her father's reputation would be tarnished too. Holden had lost the fight and many people were around to see it.

Darryl laughed coldly as he stood there. 'The Roland Continent really has no manners. She has become my apprentice, but she doesn't even show any basic etiquette.'

Realizing something was not right when he looked at Darryl, Dominic asked, "Mister Darryl, do you have something to say?"

Sigh!

Darryl took a deep breath and said casually: "Where I'm from, in order to be the apprentice, the apprentice must kneel to the teacher, otherwise it doesn't count!"

Darryl had just arrived and did not want to embarrass the Mayor's daughter. However., when he thought about how she treated him as a slave and humiliated him in every possible way, he wanted to teach her a lesson.

## Chapter 3172

What?

Kneel?!

The audience went into an uproar. All the soldiers looked at Darryl in surprise; everyone thought he was crazy.

Especially Ivy, her eyes opened wide as she stared at Darryl. Her body trembled.

One should know that in the Roland Continent, they would only kneel and bow on solemn occasions. They would also only bow to a supreme ruler or one's parents.

No one had ever heard of kneeling and bowing to acknowledge a teacher. The atmosphere was open and casual as the relationship between a teacher and a student was like peers.

That ...

Dominic was surprised, but he gathered his thoughts quickly. Darryl was the descendant of Master Franklin, who lived on an island in the sea all year round. One would expect the customs and etiquette there were different from those of the Roland Continent.

Dominic did not hesitate; he urged Ivy, "Hurry, kneel."

However, Ivy stood there and did not plan to kneel at all.

"Father!"

Finally, Ivy snapped back to her thoughts and shouted at Dorninic. "Why? Why do I have to acknowledge him as my teacher? And I have to kneel? I won't kneel!"

Dominic was furious. He walked forward and slapped Ivy!

He had used almost all his strength in that slap. Ivy was confused; she covered her face with her hands. She looked aggrieved.

Ivy cried. "Father! Are you cursed? What is so Good about that person?"

Dominic trembled. He pointed at Darryl and said, "Do you know who he is? He can enjoy the highest treatment wherever he goes on the Roland Continent!"

Dominic wanted to say that Darryl was Master Franklin's descendant, but he held back.

What?

All the soldiers were stunned when they heard that.

'He gets to enjoy the highest treatment wherever he goes? What is Darryl's real identity?!'

Ivy was stunned too!

Her knees buckled as she took two steps backward.

She could see how polite and respectful her father was when he talked about Darryl.

'Is that man so extraordinary?'

A few seconds later, Ivy bent her knees and kneeled in front of Darryl under Dominic's intense pressure.

Darryl was delighted and relieved when he saw that. He walked up to Ivy with a smile and touched her head. 'Great, that is good. You may rise, my apprentice.'

Darryl's action made Ivy feel ashamed and angry; her delicate face blushed at that moment. She swore in her heart.

'Darryl, just you wait You embarrassed me today, I will never let you go if I have a chance for revenge in the future.

...

On the other end, at the Nine Mainland.

Bonnie had swallowed Donoghue's power from the King of the Dead, and the Chaotic Tornado had swallowed Bonnie, Darryl, and Yuri. The peak of Mount Kunlun had collapsed and disappeared completely. The news had shocked the entire nine continents.

Under such circumstances, the situation in nine continents had been changing rapidly.

At that moment at the Legendary Island of Dragons, far away from the Nine Mainland.

## **Chapter 3173**

Shandy sat on the throne seat in the main hall with a relieved smile on her beautiful face. She was wearing a long dress. Jewel, the young dragon, sat next to her obediently.

Half a month ago, the young dragon had sustained severe injuries when it protected Darryl. She was taken away by Sheryl, who had arrived just in time After returning to the Legendary Island of Dragons, Shandy used a lot of treasures from around the world to heal the young dragon.

Jewel, the young dragon, had healed from its injuries. With Shandy's help, her strength had increased substantially. She could even transform into a human form.

Shandy had remained by the young dragon's side for the past few days.

However, the young dragon was depressed. One must know that it was Jewel's soul inside the Young dragon. When she was brought to the Legendary Island of Dragons, Jewel knew that the situation in the Nine Mainland was chaotic, and Darryl, the Elysium Gate Sect Master, would face many challenges to overturn that situation. She must return to Darryl.

Jewel spoke to Shandy more than once about that matter, but Shandy would always reject her. She said that the Nine Mainland was too dangerous.

Shandy did not know the young dragon in front of her had another soul in her body.

However, Shandy could not stand Jewel's persuasion. She finally decided to let Sheryl find out the situation on the Nine Mainland.

At that moment, Jewel looked outside the temple. She was unable to conceal the worries in her heart. "I wonder about the situation in the Nine Mainland and if Brother Darryl is doing well!"

Shandy smiled when she heard that. "Sister, Your heart is too kind. The Nine Mainland has nothing to do with the Legendary Island of Dragons. Why do you care so much about them?"

Next, Shandy had thought before she continued to say, "Speaking of Darryl, that person is strong and smart; nothing will happen to him. Besides, even though you and Darryl have the Blood Ritual to claim ownership, you must not get too close to him, understand? You are a dragon, and he is a human. How can you call him big brother?"

As she was talking, a slim body figure walked quickly into the hall.

It was Sheryl, who had gone to the Nine Mainland to investigate the situation there.

"Sister Sheryl!"

Jewel stood up quickly when she saw Sheryl. She asked impatiently, "Is there any news about Brother Darryl?"

Jewel's eyes were full of anticipation.

Sheryl took a deep breath; her beautiful face looked conflicted. "Yes ... it's just..."

After a pause, Sheryl said, "I found out that the Chaotic Tornado swallowed Darryl at the peak of Mount Kunlun. We don't know if he's alive, and the peak of Mount Kunlun has collapsed ..."

Sheryl's eyes blinked; she could not look into Jewel's eyes. She felt incredibly sad and sorrowful in her heart.

What?

Jewel and Shandy trembled when they heard the news. They were utterly stunned!

Jewel's heart ached so badly as if it was struck by lightning!

"How could that have happened, did you hear wrongly?" Jewel asked softly, her eyes were wet with tears. She tried hard to control her emotions.

Sheryl sighed and said, "It should be correct. I went to the peak of Mount Kunlun. It's in ruins now. It's not only that. Darryl's brothers also built a huge stone monument there to honor Darryl ..."

Then, Sheryl looked at Jewel and tried to console her. "Furthermore, the situation in the Nine Mainland has become really complicated. You shouldn't go there; it's too dangerous!"

After she spoke, Jewel's body trembled. She almost fainted on the ground. She started to cry.

'Brother Darryl is dead ?'

'No that is not true!'

"Sister!" Shandy, who was next to Jewel, held her up immediately and consoled her gently. "Perhaps it was his destiny to end like that. Don't be too sad. It is good too. The blood ritual for the ownership connection is now gone-you are free. Take care of the Legendary Island of Dragons with me and help our sister to revive the dragon clan!"

"No!"

Jewel shook her head with grief all over her face. "Brother Darryl is not dead. The blood ritual for the ownership connection I have with him has not disappeared completely. He is not dead! He is not dead!"

When she said that, Jewel's innocent face looked mad.

Jewel did not lie. She could still feel the connection between herself and Darryl. It was vague, but it had not been cut off completely. She would not feel that way if Darryl had died. Therefore, Jewel was confident that Darryl was not dead yet.

What?

Shandy and Sheryl were shocked when they heard that.

## **Chapter 3174**

'Is there such a thing?'

A few seconds later, Shandy gathered her thoughts and said softly, "Even if Darryl is not dead, he was swallowed by the Chaotic Tornado. It will be difficult for him to come back alive. I don't think you should put too much hope into that."

Jewel did not speak; she stared blankly in the sky outside the hall. Her innocent face was full of sadness and sorrow, one would pity her.

"He will come back!" Jewel's eyes shone with determination. Then, she said to Shandy, "Sister, I have decided to return to the Nine Mainland Brother Darryl is not there; I have to help him protect the Carter family."

Jewel's tone was firm when she said that.

She believed that Darryl would come back alive. The first place Darryl would go upon his return would be to the Carter family.

That ...

Shandy hesitated. However, when she saw Jewel's firm expression, she agreed reluctantly. "Fine."

Next, Shandy said to Sheryl, "In that case, you shall protect your sister's safety. Remember, don't reveal your identity as a member of our dragon clan unless that is the last resort!"

"I understand." Sheryl quickly agreed.

A few minutes later, Sheryl escorted Jewel back to the Nine Mainland.

...

Meanwhile, at the Carter family!

Chester, Dax, Yvette, and others discussed the Nine Mainland's situation at the main hall. The South Cloud World's former Empress was there too.

After the incident at the Kunlun peak, the Empress followed everyone to the Carter family. She was pregnant with Darryl's child. Hence, she saw herself as a member of the Carter family.

At that moment, Chester looked around him. "I received news last night about Quincy taking over the control of South Cloud World. She is now their new Empress!"

Chester looked at the Empress subconsciously.

The Empress' body trembled, she did not feel the slightest joy in her heart. She felt incredibly difficult instead. She knew Quincy's personality all too well. Even though she was strong, she was also reckless and wild. Quincy becoming the South Cloud World's Empress might not be a good thing.

Dax said, "Quincy! She still hated Darryl when the Chaotic Tomado swallowed him. She thought that Darryl had violated the Empress. Now that she has become the Empress, I'm afraid she will attack us."

Dax still felt incredibly sad about Darryl.

Chester took a deep breath, he sat there without saying a word. He looked worried.

'Dax is right. Quincy hated Darryl very much. Now that she is the Empress, she will not let the Carter family go so easily. Furthermore, the Empress is pregnant with Darryl's child'

At that moment, a strong vibration came from the outside.

At the same time, a disciple walked in quickly with a panic expression, "Sect Master Wilson, Sect Master Sanders, something terrible has happened. The South Cloud World has sent a large army, and they have surrounded the mansion."

What?

Everyone's facial expressions changed. Quincy acted quickly, they were just talking about her, and the South Cloud World grand army had arrived!

Chester went out hurriedly. Dax and the others followed closely behind!

Once they went outside, everyone was surprised to see what was in front of them!

They saw tens of thousands of South Cloud World grand army waiting in full battle mode. They had surrounded the entire Carter mansion like iron barrels. The soldiers were wearing uniformed armors and holding long blades in their hands. Their killing aura was intimidating!

A man on a tall horse led the army, he had a long spear in his hand. His entire body was covered with a strong yet majestic aura. He was Josh Yard, their commander in chief.

## Chapter 3175

The Empress had a complicated expression when she saw Josh. He was previously the captain of the palace guards. He had been loyal to the Empress. It seemed like after Quincy became the Empress, she had promoted him as the commander-in-chief.

However, the Empress knew from how Josh looked at her that he no longer respected her, he had turned cold.

It was apparent, the Empress pregnancy with Darryl's child had tarnished the reputation of the South Cloud World's royal family, of course, Josh's attitude toward her would change.

"Josh!"

Soon, the Empress regained her thoughts. She stepped forward and shouted at Josh. "What are you doing here with the grand army?"

Josh took a deep breath and looked directly at the Empress's eyes. "I am here upon Her Majesty's order to invite you back!"

Josh took out an imperial decree and read it out loud. "The former Empress, Shannon Long, pregnant out of wedlock, humiliated the reputation of the royal family. I hereby order Commander Josh to lead the grand army to bring her back to the palace, terminate the pregnancy, and be banished to the cold palace to repentance. No denial allowed." Shannon Long was the Empress's real name.

After reading the imperial decree, Josh said calmly, "You have heard the imperial decree. I am only executing the order. Please don't cause me any trouble."

Bang...

The Empress felt a sharp pain in her heart as if she was struck by lightning. She took a few steps backward.

'Quincy wants me to abort my child and lock me in the cold palace?! She is my sister; how can she be so cruel?'

Wow!

Chester and others broke into an uproar.

'Banish the Empress to the cold palace and abort the child? That is too cruel. Has Quincy lost all her affections and feelings after she became the Empress?'

"Hey!"

Dax was a hot-tempered man; he could not control himself, so he shouted at Josh. "What sh\*tty imperial decree is that? You would sacrifice the life of an innocent child for the sake of the royal family's reputation?"

Chester, who was standing next to him, took a step forward and whispered to the Empress. "Do you want to go back with them?"

The Empress bit her lips and shook her head.

At that moment the Empress felt incredibly terrible. She and Quincy were sisters who loved each other. They had been supporting each other for so many years. She never expected that after she became pregnant, the sisterhood would change without her realizing it.

The Empress had wanted to return to the South Cloud World Palace to speak to Quincy. However, if she were to return, she would not be able to keep the child in her belly.

After receiving her response, Chester did not hesitate and said to Josh. "Go back and tell Quincy that she will not be going back with you."

His voice was not too loud, but it was firm.

The Chaotic Tornado had swallowed Darryl, and they could not even locate his body. Chester felt really guilty about that. At that moment, he could not just watch anyone harm Darryl's unborn child.

At that moment, Josh's expression darkened. 'This group of people dares to go against Her Majesty's imperial decree. What will others think of us when they hear this?'

Josh glared at Chester. "How dare you, do you know the consequences of defying the imperial decree?"

Yvette, who had been silent for a long time, yelled, "Stop saying that. This is the World Universe, not the South Cloud World. How are we defying the imperial decree? On the contrary, you led Your grand army to surround the Carter family, and that is called evil intentions!"

"Fine, fine then!"

Yvette's words made Josh go speechless. He was furious. "Soldiers, heed my order! Take Shannon! Kill whoever that dares to stop us! "

Whoosh!

After he spoke, 100 soldiers at the front row immediately charged toward the Empress.

## **Chapter 3176**

When they saw the South Clond World soldiers charging toward them, Dax's eyes turned blood-red instantly. He roared as the Sky Breaking Axe appeared in his hand. A dazzling golden light burst forth.

The next second, Dax dashed forward and stood in front of the Empress.

"As long as I'm alive, don't even think about harming anyone from the Carter family!" Dax howled desperately; his entire body was filled with a powerful battle aura. He turned and said to the people behind him. "Defend the family, kill them!"

Dax knew that the Carter family was the only thing Darryl had cared about. They were his family. He would never allow the South Cloud World army to act recklessly there.

After he spoke, the entire Carter family responded collectively.

"Defend the Carter family!"

"Don't let them take anyone!"

"Kill!"

After experiencing such a great challenge earlier, the Carter family was severely affected. They had less than 100 people who could still fight. They were severely outnumbered by the South Cloud World tens-of-thousand-strong grand army. However, everyone was still determined; no one was retreating.

"Kill!"

Dax roared, and with the Sky Breaking Axe, he took the lead to attack the enemy!

"Josh, if you manage to get back alive, tell Quincy that Darryl had helped the South Cloud World so much before this. He had never betrayed you people. If she wants to cause problems to the Carter family just because he and the Empress are having a child, I will make her pay with her blood!" Dax yelled coldly.

The next second, Dax activated his internal energy. The air around him twisted instantly!

Roar!

The next second, a dragon roar that shook the sky and earth came from the Sky Breaking Axe as a golden light burst toward the crowd from the South Cloud World.

In an instant, an earth-shaking explosion was heard. The area within a kilometer radius was filled with dust and smoke. A few hundred soldiers screamed and fell into pools of blood.

That...

When they saw that, the remaining South Cloud World soldiers could not help but take a cold breath.

'That is the power of the Sky Breaking Axe That is terrifying.'

Josh's face looked horrible With just one move, Dax had killed so many soldiers However, Josh calmed soon enough.

Josh felt that even though Dax looked strong, he must not have fully understood the Sky Breaking Axe's power. There were so many of them, there was nothing to be worried about.

"Don't be afraid, everyone!"

Josh looked around and yelled at the soldiers. "Dax still hasn't understood the Sky Breaking Axe's power completely. Besides, he would need to consume a lot of internal energy to activate the Sky Breaking Axe."

Whoosh!

The soldiers regained their thoughts when they heard that. They revived themselves and charged forward again.

Clang, clang, clang!

Both sides continued to battle. The sounds of colliding weapons and roaring voices echoed over the air above the Carter family. They could smell blood from the air.

At that moment, in their chaotic yet intense battle, Dax was like the god of war. He held a Sky Breaking Axe in his hand and did not stop waving it!

"Argh ..."

Each time he swung the Sky Breaking Axe, several South Cloud World soldiers would fall.

However, gradually, Dax started to weaken. Josh had guessed it right-Dax had just received the Sky Breaking Axe a few days ago, so he had not fully understood the weapon's power. His internal energy was consumed very quickly under such circumstances.

Soon, more and more wounds appeared on Dax's body: he was dripping in blood. The South Cloud World soldiers continued to charge forward and did not stop attacking. They surrounded him there was no way he could kill all of them.

Dax felt his hands turning weak He could barely hold on to the Sky Breaking Axe. However, he clenched his teeth and was determined to battle until his last breath.

## **Chapter 3177**

Somewhere nearby, Chester, Yvette, and the others were in a terrible situation. Desperately outnumbered and under the constant charge of the South Cloud World Army, they were forced to retreat. Besides, they had not recovered their internal energy and fatigue from the battle at the Kunlun peak Therefore, they were unable to evade Josh's tens of thousands army.

Despite being at a disadvantage, no one gave up.

The Empress stood aghast and transfixed, guarded by the people around her.

She wanted to step up and offer help, but she was pregnant and could not do much. It would be troublesome if her action resulted in a miscarriage.

At that moment, Dax was-injured once again. A South Cloud World soldier charged forward from Dax's back and pierced his spear through Dax's lower abdomen.

Blood gushed out from the wound!

Dax's face turned chalk white. His body went limp, and he half-knelt on the ground, only to feel that his strength had been emptied. He felt drained of energy.

"No!"

The Empress trembled and exclaimed out loud at the horrifying sight.

Then, the Empress shouted, "Josh, tell your people to stop! I will go with you, I will go with you –" Tears were streaming down her face as she shrieked. It broke her heart to see Dax and the Carter family get hurt because of her.

Especially Dax-he was Darryl's sworn brother. The Empress would feel guilty for the rest of her life if Dax died to save her.

"I'm sorry!"

Josh remained impassive at the Empress's cry and pleas; his gaze was indifferent. "It's too late for you to decide. Before I set off with the army, Her Majesty specifically ordered us to kill the Carter family if they resisted the imperial decree. No one would be left alive!"

Josh's eyes were full of killing intent when he bellowed the final sentence.

Indeed, Josh was only reiterating Quincy's imperial decree. Quincy was furious that the South Cloud World Royal had been put in an embarrassing position after Darryl had sullied her sister. Quincy hated Darryl, so she would not let the Carter family off easily.

What?

The Empress quivered; she was taken aback.

'My sister is going to destroy the Carter family? Just because I had an affair with Darryl? How did she become so cruel and inhuman? In any case, Darryl was once her fiance.'

At the same time, Dax, Chester, and the others were also piqued.

Quincy had not only wanted to take the Empress away, but she was determined to destroy the Carter family. Fortunately, they retaliated without delay. Otherwise, the entire Carter family would have been thrown into prison.

"Dax! Chester!"

Suddenly, Josh sneered and exclaimed, "In fact, Her Majesty is not a heartless woman. She said that if you surrender and promise allegiance to her, Your life will be spared. How about that?"

"F\*ck you!"

Dax yelled in response, his eyes reddened. "Quincy, that wicked woman! she must be delusional! She can dream on if she wants to make us her followers!"

Chester nodded in agreement. "Yes, the Eternal Life Palace Sect, the Island of Peach Blossom, the Elysium Gate Sect, and the Carter family have all sworn to defend the World Universe Continent with all our might. We will never surrender to the South Cloud World!"

Josh's face darkened, his anger seethed. "F\*ck, you don't know any better! How dare you insult Her Majesty! You all deserve to die! Die!"

Josh roared wildly, and immediately afterward, the surrounding South Cloud World soldiers shouted and charged forward like a tidal wave.

Dax and Chester looked at each other and greeted the attackers side by side without any fear.

However, the disparity in the numbers of the two sides was too great. In the blink of an eye, many from the Carter family were killed and injured. They were unable to resist the overwhelming onslaught from their enemies.

Dax was anxious. He was sad and angry, he threw his head back and shouted on top of his lungs. "Even if we die today, we have to bring a few more enemies with us. We can't insult the Carter family's reputation!"

## **Chapter 3178**

"Attack!"

Chester, who was next to Dax, looked miserable in his blood-stained scholar outfit.

Just like Dax, Chester had almost exhausted his internal energy. The imposing opponents frustrated him, yet he clenched the longsword tightly in his hand; he tried to keep his spirit up. "Dax, we have done our best in today's battle. I have no regrets if I die today."

Dax was amused. He threw his head back and laughed. "Yes, let's have a good time today!"

Then, the two exchanged an understanding glance and laughed out loud. Despite that, they were deeply disheartened.

They failed to protect Darryl in the battle at the Kunlun peak. Were they going to fail again and watch the Carter family fall?

They did not want that to happen.

Yvette and the others, who were nearby, felt even more dejected after hearing the two brothers' laughter. A gloomy and depressing atmosphere shrouded their minds.

They were demoralized and in despair.

However, they were set on killing more soldiers from the South Cloud World Army before they would let the Carter family fall.

"Attack!"

Dax was prepared to die—he felt like he had been miraculously injected with an extra dose of energy. He swung the Sky Breaking Axe around like a crazy person and rushed fearlessly toward the enemy again.

"Brother Chester, Brother Dax, I'll help you!"

Just when their hope had almost depleted, they heard a soft and pleasant voice from the sky not far away.

What?

Everyone was stunned when they looked in the direction of the sound!

They saw a petite figure approaching them quickly in the night sky not far away.

The figure looked to be only 11 or 12-year-old. She had a delicate, refined face and a pair of lively eyes, and she looked indescribably cute in her short skirt of fuzzy fabric. She looked like she had a unique temperament.

It was Jewel; she had transformed into a human form.

'Wh-who is that little girl?'

Everyone in the Carter family frowned. They were bemused by the sight of the little girl.

The girl displayed an extraordinary temperament at first glance, but she did not look like someone familiar.

Dax and Chester exchanged dubious looks with each other; they were a little confused.

They did not seem to recognize the girl who had called them brother.

At the other end of the battlefield, Josh was on horseback. He was staring at Jewel; he was surprised.

At the same time, Josh had a bad feeling after he sensed Jewel's unique temperament.

"Hey!"

Just as everyone was stunned, Jewel landed on the ground gracefully. Then, she pointed at Josh and said, "Are you the commander of this army? I'll give you half an incense worth of time to retreat with your army now. Otherwise, you'll suffer the consequences at your own risk."

Jewel's voice was childish, but she sounded resolute.

Jewel had left The Legendary Island of Dragons half a day ago to join the Carter family under Sheryl's protection. When Jewel was approaching them, she noticed that the South Cloud World Army had besieged the Carter family. Jewel was shocked and upset; she hurried over to stop the disaster.

What?

The tens of thousands of soldiers from the South Cloud World Army were confused. They stared blankly at Jewel in shock.

A few seconds later, the soldiers burst into a fit of laughter.

"What did she say? Did she tell us to retreat?"

"Interesting Whose child is that? she must be sleepwalking!"

"That is so funny ..."

Josh gradually calmed amidst the laughter of his subordinates. The corners of his lips curled upward, revealing a scornful smile.

He observed Jewel. "Little Girl, do you know who you are talking to?"

'This underage girl is threatening me to withdraw my troops? What a joke!'

## **Chapter 3179**

Jewel was not bothered by Josh's taunt and contemptuous remark. She sighed lightly and said coldly, "I'll say it again. Time is running out so, don't wait until it is too late and you are about to die to make a decision."

Jewel spoke in a thin and sophomoric voice, but her calm expression looked quite the opposite of her tender age.

"You've got a death wish!"

Josh's face turned sullen and dark as he felt humiliated by Jewel's attitude. Then, he roared and charged toward Jewel with the long saber in his hand. He slashed it fiercely at Jewel.

Josh was powerful-The long saber in his hand sliced the air wherever he passed by the power was simply incredible.

"Careful!"

"Watch out –"

Chester, Dax, Yvette, and the others shouted. At the same time, they thought of taking the blow for Jewel, but they had no chance to get near her as there were too many South Cloud World soldiers.

Chester and the rest of the Carter family thought of the strange young lady as one of them because she had stepped up to help them. They could not watch as she got hurt doing that.

Jewel stood quietly and watched as Josh approached her.

Roar!

When Josh's long saber was about to slash at Jewel, a deafening dragon roar came from the distant sky. Dark clouds rolled as gale winds howled when a red dragon sped through the air and stood in front of Jewel.

The dragon was Sheryl.

Sheryl and Jewel saw that the Carter family had been besieged by the South Cloud World Army when they were arriving there. Jewel was very anxious, but Sheryl was very calm. Shandy had made it clear that the Divine Dragon Clan should stay away from any grievances in the Nine Mainland.

Furthermore, before they left the Legendary Island of Dragons, Shandy explained that the identity of the Divine Dragon Clan should be kept secret, so Sheryl hid her identity.

Sheryl could not hold back any longer when she saw that Josh had taken action against Jewel.

Gasp!

The South Cloud World soldiers were taken aback! They were speechless as they looked at Jewel!

'Who is that young lady? Why does the giant dragón protect her?'

Chester, Dax, and everyone else were also dumbfounded.

They had seen a dragon before because Darryl had the Enchanted Beast Dragon. However, apart from Darryl, no one in the entire nine continents could summon a giant dragón.

At that instance, Chester and everyone else did not know that the young lady in front of them was Darryl's Enchanted Beast Dragon. Besides that, Jewel's soul was in the dragón.

'What?'

Josh was stunned when the giant dragon suddenly appeared.

He was shocked.

He was utterly astounded.

When Jewel appeared, Josh could sense that the young lady was extraordinary, but he did not expect her to be able to summon a giant dragon.

The young lady was even there for the Carter family!

Did she have something to do with Darryl? Josh pondered that. The place fell silent, and he looked at Jewel in shock!

"I have given you a chance!"

Josh was still in shock when Jewel said slowly, "Unfortunately, you did not grasp the chance."

Then, Jewel signaled to Sheryl.

Roar!

Sheryl let out another roar. Her long dragon's tail carried the terrifying momentum of thunder and swept toward Josh.

Josh's expression changed when he sensed the overwhelming strength of the giant dragon. He quickly raised his long saber to resist the attack.

The dragon's tail slammed onto Josh's long saber. He screamed as he was sent flying more than a hundred meters away before falling heavily to the ground.

Even though Josh was very powerful, he was mortal. He could not evade an attack from the strongest enchanted beast in the Nine Mainland.

## **Chapter 3180**

Gasp!

The South Cloud World soldiers felt their legs weakened; they were flustered.

Is that the power of a giant dragon? It was really terrifying! Even their powerful commander, Josh, could not resist one single move from the dragon.

"Commander!"

After a few seconds in a daze, a few soldiers hurried clumsily to assist Josh.

"Retreat-" Josh hissed before vomiting a mouthful of blood; his face looked extremely weak.

Josh knew that the dragon tail attack had injured his heart vein. He could lose his life if it were more serious.

Josh was frightened by Sheryl's appearance; he did not dare to continue pestering the Carter family.

Pitter-patter!

Upon hearing Josh's command, the tens of thousands of soldiers immediately formed a protective circle around Josh and fled miserably.

Phew!

Chester and the others breathed a sigh of relief when the South Cloud World Army finally retreated.

Dax thought of chasing after the retreating army, but he quickly gave up the thought. His internal energy was almost depleted.

"Little Sister!"

Then, Yvette approached Jewel with a smile. "Excuse me, where did you come from? Why did you help the Carter family and us?"

Yvette darted a look at Sheryl, who was in the form of a giant dragon.

The young lady must be someone extraordinary if she had a huge dragon guarding around her.

Dax also asked Jewel curiously, "That's right. You called me Brother Dux earlier. Do we know each other?"

All of them looked at Jewel.

Jewel did not answer the questions right away but waved her hand to signal Sheryl to leave.

After Sheryl dived into the clouds and disappeared, Jewel turned around; her teary eyes swept across the crowd. She could no longer hold back her emotions.

"Sister Yvette!"

Jewel shouted before she rushed into Yvette's arms.

"I am Jewel!"

Jewel's soul had been integrated into the Young dragon's body. Due to its limited strength, Jewel was unable to speak for a year. Therefore, she could not explain her identity to Darryl. It was a pity that Darryl was no longer around after Jewel transformed into a human form and could speak. Nevertheless,

Jewel was still extremely excited to reunite with Yvette and her other close friends.

What?

Yvette, Dax, and others were shocked to hear Jewel's explanation. They were dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, at San Morio City in the Roland Continent.

The sky had brightened slightly.

Ivy had just finished eating breakfast and went straight to her father's study!

Dominic was looking at an ancient book in the study. It was the one that was shown to Darryl the day before, it was a book about the Fuxi Primordial Bagua.

He saw Darryl use some potted plants to activate a formation and trap a dozen soldiers. It was an eye-opening experience, and Dominic was trying to figure out the mysterious mechanism. However, he had spent the entire morning contemplating the topic but failed to find any clue.

Ivy walked up to Dominic. She bit her lip with intense grief and dissatisfaction. "Father, who the hell is Darryl? Why do you want him to be my teacher and make me kneel to him before so many people?"

Ivy questioned her father bitterly.

'That b\*stard took advantage of me with the excuse of treating me yesterday, and I had not punished him for what he did to me. Suddenly, he's my teacher?'

Any woman would not be able to turn the other cheek on such an insult.  
Hrmph!

## **Chapter 3181**

Dominic closed the ancient book and diverted his attention to Ivy. He said with his brows furrowed, "Ivy, you are my beloved daughter. Why would I make a decision that would harm you? Him being your teacher will only benefit you!"

After a pause, Dominic said, "Besides, one could only dream of that opportunity. You ought to count your luck to have that chance!"

Ivy curled her lips. "I don't feel lucky at all. In fact, I think I'm the hapless victim!"

Dominic was very displeased to hear Ivy's sharp rebuttal; he slammed his palm down on the table. "Stop the nonsense! Let me remind you again to be respectful and polite to Mister Darryl from now on. Don't be unruly, you hear me?"

Then, Dominic's tone eased. "I'll tell you something. The truth is that Mister Darryl is related to Master Franklin from two thousand years ago but keep that strictly confidential. You must never tell anyone about that; you hear me?"

Dominic darted his eyes cautiously at the door for fear that a third person might have heard his conversation with Ivy.

Dominic was a very trustworthy person. He had promised Darryl to keep the secret and would never repeat the information to the public. However, he had no choice but to explain the situation to his daughter, who seemed biased against Darryl.

What?

Ivy was startled by the news. She felt her brain buzzing.

Darryl is related to Master Franklin? How is that possible?

A few seconds later, Ivy snapped back to her senses. She probed with her eyebrows furrowed. "Father, were you tricked? How could Darryl possibly have anything to do with Master Franklin? Master Franklin disappeared two thousand years ago, and there had been no news about him."

Dominic was amused; he laughed out loud. "Of course, I have evidence to prove my statement. That is an ancient book-" Dominic opened some pages in the ancient book where the Fuxi Primordial Bagua was mentioned. Then, he elaborated on the Bagua formation Darryl had deployed the previous day.

Oh...

Ivy was utterly stunned.

She had seen the Primordial Bagua described in the ancient book, and it was very similar to the one that Darryl deployed with the potted plants.

'Is he really related to Master Franklin?'

A few minutes later, Ivy left the study and then went to the room where Darryl was resting.

Dominic was very hospitable to Darryl. Not only was Darryl given room to rest, but he was also given a room attached to a small hall to meet his guests. On top of that, he had a sea view balcony. The splendid sea view coupled with the quaint and exotic castle offered breathtaking scenery.

Darryl sat in the hall and played with a fist-sized crystal ball.

Darryl spoke to Dominic for a long time the night before and learned a lot about the eye-opening customs of the Roland Continent. The crystal ball was a unique communication tool in the Roland Continent. He could send messages to people thousands of kilometers away and even see the other party's face, just like a video call available in the Nine Mainland. It was an amazing tool.

"Hey!"

Just as Darryl was studying the crystal ball, a sweet voice came from the door.

Darryl turned around and saw the pretty Ivy standing by the door. She wore a rather complicated expression on her face that differed from the displeasure and resistance she put up the day before.

Ivy was a beauty for sure. She was wearing a short white dress that exposed her slender legs. It was such a fascinating sight that any man would have gone crazy with wild imaginations.

"You came to learn from me that early?" Darryl asked with a smile.

Darryl was feeling anxious under his smile.

He could not stay in the Roland Continent for long. He had to find Yuri and Bonnie as soon as possible and then find a way to return to the Nine Mainland.

Ivy walked in slowly and looked at Darryl. Then, she said, "I heard from my father that you are competent."

Darryl smiled again. "Didn't you see the match with Holden yesterday?"

Ivy breathed a long sigh and said disapprovingly, "That's because you were lucky! You can't claim that you're skillful with that. If you want me to be Your disciple, you have to convince me with your real skills."

Ivy spoke in a soft and resolute tone.

Ivy was still suspicious of the relationship between Darryl and Master Franklin. Therefore, she intended to test Darryl's abilities again.

'D\*mn it!'

Darryl frowned at Ivy.

'She is not here to learn from me but to deliberately find fault.'

## **Chapter 3182**

Darryl pondered and looked at Ivy with a strange smile. "What is considered a real skill to you?"

Ivy bit her lip and thought momentarily. "Anything, as long as you can convince me!"

Ivy's cunning eyes were flashing.

'Father told me that this person is related to Master Franklin, but he looks more like a liar to me. I'll give him a problem now and see what he is going to do about it.'

'Convince her?'

Darryl frowned at Ivy's suggestion.

The word convince held such a vague meaning Even if Darryl could pluck a star from the sky for Ivy, she would say that she was still not convinced. Would Darryl not be wasting his effort in vain if that happened?

"How's that?"

Ivy thought that she had scared Darryl off after he did not say anything for some time. She began to ridicule Darryl. "If you can't show me your true ability, then you should leave here as soon as possible. It's best not to let me see you again.

Darryl took a deep breath and smiled. "So you want to see what I'm capable of? Fine!"

Darryl wrote five words on the four walls around them-metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. Then, he injected his internal energy into the crystal ball and handed it to Ivy." Let's make a bet. Sit here with the crystal ball. If you can hold onto it for half an hour, I'll admit defeat, Agreed?"

Then, Darryl pointed to a chair next to him.

Darryl had deployed the Five Elements Formation, and the crystal ball was the core of the formation.

"Half an hour?"

Ivy took the crystal ball with a look of disdain. "I definitely can sit here for an hour. You will just get ready to surrender!" Then, Ivy sank into the chair. Even though there were no vehicles and high-tech automobiles in the Roland Continent, clocks and watches were available. Similar to the World Universe Continent, there were 24 hours a day.

"Hey!"

After she sat down on the chair, Ivy said to Darryl in an irritable tone. " When I win, you'd have to honor your words."

Darryl smiled and nodded.

Ivy was about to say something else, but suddenly, she felt her body become warm. She felt so hot, as if she was in a volcanic crater.

'What happened?'

Ivy became a little flustered and shouted at Darryl, "You! What have you done to me?"

Darryl looked at her with a smile. "I'm just standing here. I did not do anything? Why? That is just the beginning. Are you scared already?"

"Who said that I'm scared?" Ivy was very nervous, but she refused to be subdued. She growled, "You can't scare me at all with your tricks!"

Darryl looked at her with a smile. He said nothing and waited patiently.

Then, the sweltering heat on Ivy's body disappeared and was replaced by a sense of chill.

Ivy felt like she was frozen by the numbing chill that enveloped her. She trembled uncontrollably.

The Five Elements Formation had all the metal, wood, water, fire, and earth elements.

Ivy had just experienced fire and water. She was about to face the wood, metal, and earth.

Soon after the cold, Ivy felt like she was entangled in invisible vines. The vines seemed to be tickling her as they moved.

"Haha...ah...haha."

Ivy burst into a fit of laughter!

"It's so itchy. Darryl, stop those vines from attacking me." Ivy could not stand the itchiness and heat. She felt as if every inch of her skin was itchy.

Darryl said with a smirk, "Miss Ivy, why not take a closer look around you. Do you see any vines?"

Darryl looked proud when he said that to Ivy. He knew that Ivy had begun to hallucinate due to the torture she was experiencing through the Five Elements Formation. However, that lesson was not enough.

Ivy looked around her; she was merely sitting on a chair. There were no vines, but she could still feel the unbearable itch.

'What happened?'

## **Chapter 3183**

To her astonishment, Ivy felt the strange itch attacking her body again, and she could not help giggling. "Darryl, I don't want to go on with that bet anymore. Stop it! Stop!"

Ivy had yet to figure out what was going on, but she knew that the strange feelings on her body must be related to Darryl!

At the same time, Ivy felt like letting go of the crystal ball in her hands, but it seemed to have taken root in her hands, and she could not throw it away.

For a moment, the ticklish feeling made Ivy tremble, her red lips slightly parted as she giggled. However, the expression on her face looked more bewildered than cheerful.

When he thought that Ivy might have had enough, Darryl breathed a long sigh and said with a smile, "What do you think? Are you convinced now?"

"Not convinced!"

Ivy could not stop trembling while she fought the hot and itchy sensation. Yet, she bit her lip lightly and resolutely spoke out her mind.

Does he think he can convince me with such simple tricks? Absolutely not! No way.

"Good!"

Darryl remained calm in response to Ivy's stubbornness. He sat leisurely on the chair next to her and stared at the lovely sea view. "Then you should carry on enjoying it!"

Ivy was experiencing the wood element in the Five Elements Formation; she had yet to encounter the metal and earth elements. As time went by, Ivy would feel more and more uncomfortable.

Phew!

After more than ten seconds, Ivy felt the ticklish sensation disappear, and she was catching a breather when she suddenly felt suffocated. Then, her sight dimmed.

Suddenly, Ivy felt as if she was buried in a mound. The air was depleting, and soon, she was almost out of breath. Her suffocation became more and more serious, and she gradually went into a trance.

"Help! Help!" Ivy cried desperately.

Darryl saw what was happening, and he knew that Ivy was giving way to the pressure from the Five Elements Formation and beginning to have illusions.

'This woman is quite stubborn. She still refuses to admit defeat.'

Darryl walked toward Ivy, stretching his right hand outward and preparing to jab Ivy's Altar Acupoint. Ivy would wake up once her Altar Acupoint was sealed.

"Father!"

However, when Darryl was approaching, Ivy suddenly yelled and plunged into his arms. Her beautiful face looked extremely anxious. "Father, Father, save me! Quickly!"

D\*mn it!

Darryl was stunned to have Ivy in his arms.

'Ivy's hallucinations are quite serious aren't they? She sees me as Dominic?'

A sweet fragrance assailed his nostrils, and he felt a weird sensation on his body. Ivy's figure was almost perfect. It felt wonderful to have Ivy against his chest.

"Father!"

Ivy continued to mutter to herself. "Darryl is wicked. I don't know what magic tricks he used to bury me in the soil. Take me out!"

Darryl's guess was correct. Ivy had sunk deep in hallucinations.

Darryl enjoyed being hugged for a while before he raised his hand to jab Ivy's Altar Acupoint.

Buzz!

Ivy's body jolted. Her illusion disappeared, and she woke up.

"You!"

Ivy felt her mind buzzing after she woke up and noticed that she was in Darryl's arms. She was utterly stunned.

Then, Ivy snapped back to her senses and quickly broke free from Darryl's embrace. She rebuked angrily, "What are you doing?" She felt disgusted that Darryl had once again taken advantage of her.

## **Chapter 3184**

Darryl sighed and said cheekily, "Miss Ivy, you were the one hallucinating and took the initiative to hug me. How am I to be blamed for this?"

Ivy was shocked to hear his reply. She was stunned.

'Oh, right. I did feel like I was buried in the soil, and I saw my father. It seems that I had a hallucination earlier.'

'It's so embarrassing that I have mistaken him for my father and took the initiative to hug him.'

"What is it?"

Just as Ivy was embarrassed for herself, Darryl smiled and said, "Are you convinced now?"

"You!"

Ivy blushed and said, " What kind of a demonic trick did you pull?"

"Demonic trick?" Darryl was amused. Then, his tone grew serious. " That was not a demonic trick, but a Five Elements Formation. If one is trapped in it without knowing how to crack it, one would have hallucinations."

Ivy bit her lip; she was shocked and impressed.

'Five Elements Formation?'

'Was my father right? So Darryl is really related to Master Franklin?'

For a while, the atmosphere seemed to have changed.

"Teacher!" A few seconds later, Ivy bit her lip and said softly, "I shall learn from you in the future."

Ivy was no longer her arrogant self.

She was finally convinced that Darryl was someone with extraordinary abilities.

Mmm!

Darryl nodded in satisfaction and smiled. "I like your attitude. Now, pour me a glass of water."

Ivy obediently obliged. She walked to the side and poured Darryl a glass of water.

"Mister Darryl!"

Suddenly, a voice came through the door, and a tall figure slowly approached. The person in shiny armor was Holden.

"Mister Darryl, the Mayor of San Morio City, would like to invite-"

Holden was stupefied before he could finish his sentence.

He saw Darryl sitting leisurely in front of the window sill while Ivy was holding a glass of water and standing meekly by Darryl's side. Ivy was respectful and polite to Darryl; she had lost her pride and ego as a young miss.

'What's going on?'

Holden frowned and was stunned.

'Didn't Miss Ivy dislike him? Why is she so polite to him now?'

Holden was upset that he had lost miserably to Darryl in the tournament the previous day. He was even more unhappy when he saw Ivy changing her attitude toward Darryl.

"Alright!"

Darryl got up and walked out of the room after receiving the message. Darryl guessed that Dominic must have asked for him to discuss Yuri and Bonnie.

Darryl quickened his pace.

"Miss Ivy!"

As soon as Darryl left, Holden reacted and walked toward Ivy, "Do you see that guy as your teacher?"

Holden was studying Ivy's expression closely, not missing any microexpression.

Three years ago, Holden went to San Morio City with Dominic. He was attracted to Ivy at first sight. Even though Holden was a noble knight, his status was still a far cry from Ivy's.

Therefore, Holden had always concealed his love for Ivy deep in his heart.

He was upset to see Ivy giving in to a young foreign man.

"Don't call him that guy."

## Chapter 3185

Ivy frowned; she could not help but murmur softly, "Mister Darryl is someone with great abilities. You ought to be respectful toward him in the future, alright?"

Err ...

Holden was surprised to hear Ivy say that; he could not believe his ears. He did not give up his questions. "Miss Ivy, he –"

Ivy interrupted Holden before he could finish talking.

"You should go now." Ivy was too lazy to engage in nonsensical talk, so she said, "I will be here waiting for Mister Darryl. By the way, you're not allowed to come here and disturb him in the future without permission!"

Holden did not like it, but he dared not refute Ivy's statement. He replied servilely, "I understand!" After that he went off.

Holden was very annoyed.

'F\*ck! What kind of magic potion did Darryl give to Young Miss? Why is she so protective of him now? I must teach him a lesson if there is a chance in the future.'

Meanwhile...

When Darryl arrived at Dominic's study, he saw the man sitting down with a sullen look.

"Mister Darryl!"

Dominic quickly stood up when Darryl walked into the room and said embarrassingly, "We don't know anything about the two women that you are looking for."

Darryl breathed a deep sigh after hearing the bad news; his mood sank.

Then, Dominic said, "Mister Darryl, what traits do the two women have besides their unique looks?"

Darryl smiled bitterly.

Yuri and Bonnie were faeries from the Illusion Virtual World They were not humans. Darryl was hesitant to reveal the secret to Dominic.

Suddenly, Dominic thought of something and said, "Mr. Darryl, it is All Souls Day in a few days. At that time, on behalf of San Morio City, I will go to Alandis to meet the Prince. You can come with me Alandis is the greatest city in the Roland Continent. Perhaps you can find some clues about your two friends there."

'All Souls' Day?'

Darryl was stunned to hear that.

Then, Darryl learned that All Souls ' Day was similar to the Mid-Autumn Festival celebrated in the Nine Mainland; it was a significant festival in the Roland Continent.

The Roland Continent was originally one single governance. Later, due to the change in power, the continent was split into six principalities. The situation was somewhat similar to the Spring and Autumn Period and the Warring States Period in the Nine Mainland.

The Heavenly Star Principality was one of the six principalities, and San Morio City was a seaside city in the Heavenly Star Principality, while Alandis was the capital of the Heavenly Star Principality.

Darryl had also learned that the rulers of those six principalities were not called Emperors but Princes.

"Mister Darryl, what do you think?" Dominic asked.

Darryl nodded, "Alright!"

Dominic was right. It would be difficult for Darryl to locate Yuri and Bonnie if he were to wait for news in San Morio City. It would be better if he could go to Alandis. Maybe he would find a clue.

Dominic was excited to see that Darryl agreed to his proposal. Then, Dominic said, "When we arrive at Alandis, I must introduce you to the Prince. If the Prince appreciates you, you'll be able to do something great."

However, Darryl shook his head. "Thank you for your kindness, Dominic. I think it's best to keep a low profile!"

Then, Darryl continued. "When the time comes, I will be by your side as your follower!"

Dominic was shrewd. He knew that Darryl would want to hide his identity, so he nodded in agreement.

Early the next day, Darryl hit the road with Dominic.

It was the meaningful All Souls' Day, so Ivy also went along with them. Holden, who was Dominic's personal guard, joined them on the trip as well.

As the Mayor of San Morio City, Dominic's ride was rather unusual. It was a luxurious and exquisite carrier pulled by four unicorns.

During the journey, Darryl, Dominic, and Ivy were chatting and laughing in the carrier. They also enjoyed the beautiful scenery along the way, it was enjoyable.

After one day and one night of journey, they were getting closer and closer to Alandis. They could see a huge and spectacular statue of God that stood upright outside the city from a distance.

Darryl knew that the Roland Continent had glorious myths and legends. The people believed in various gods. Therefore, it was normal for such a huge statue of God to appear outside the Heavenly Star Principality's capital.

## Chapter 3186

"Mister Darryl."

Dominic said with a smile, "This is Alandis!"

Darryl nodded. However, he kept a straight face.

Even though Alandis looked magnificent and prosperous with many shops on the streets, it was still nowhere close to those royal cities in the Nine Mainland.

A few minutes later, Dominic led Darryl and the others into the Royal Court.

The Royal Court was the place where the Prince governed and rested. The exotic atmosphere in the court was much more intense, and the place displayed elegance and sophistication.

All the mayors had arrived at the Prince Court hall; they were seated while talking to each other. It was very lively.

A thin figure in a golden robe and wearing a Crown was seated on the main NORTE throne. He had a strong aristocratic aura.

It was the ruler of the Heavenly Star Principality - the Prince.

Darryl felt that the Prince was not very powerful, and he also lacked the temperament of a formidable ruler: Obviously, he was a very mediocre ruler.

A sexy figure in a long burgundy dress that showed off her graceful figure sat next to the Prince. She wore heavy makeup on her delicate face. She was like a glass of strong liquor which intoxicated the people around her.

The woman was in her thirties, and she had an interesting personality. She was the Prince's younger sister, Kelly.

Compared with the Prince, Kelly looked more like a socialite. She greeted and spoke to the mayors from the various cities.

Uh!

Darryl took a deep breath when he saw Kelly.

He thought that the atmosphere in the Royal Court would be very solemn. It was unexpectedly relaxed and lively, especially with the beautiful Kelly there.

Then, Dominic exchanged greetings with everyone and took a seat with Ivy.

Darryl was merely a follower without any seating arrangement, so he stood behind Dominic, like Holden.

At that moment, the Prince looked at the time and said with a smile "Okay, it looks like all the mayors have arrived. Let's get drunk tonight in celebration of All Souls' Day!"

Then, the Prince raised his glass to toast everyone.

All the mayors were smiling when they stood up and gulped down their drink.

Darryl was bored.

After a few rounds of drinking one of the mayors stood up and spoke with a smile to the Prince, "Your Excellency, All Souls ' Day is a special day; it's boring to just stick to drinking. Let's play a game to make that more fun."

That was Hunter, the Mayor of Storm City. He Was sly and cunning.

"Very well!"

The Prince was very excited, so he gladly agreed. Then, he smiled and asked Hunter, "Do you have any good suggestions?"

Hunter smiled and then beckoned to the guard. The next second, the guard who had been standing behind him slowly walked into the center of the court.

Whoa!

Suddenly, the entire court rose into an uproar. Everyone's eyes were on the guard.

Darryl was stunned!

The guard was more than two meters tall; he looked like a giant bear and much stronger than Holden.

He was called Stallon, Hunter's most outstanding guard who had the upper Saint King level of strength.

Hunter looked around, and finally, his gaze landed on Dominic. "I heard that Holden is the most formidable warrior in San Morio City. Today, let's have him compete against Stallon to liven up to the atmosphere!"

Hunter was grinning when he suggested that, but his eyes showed a menacing chill.

The Storm City was not far from San Morio City. Although the two cities belonged to the Heavenly Star Principality, they were always in conflict. Hunter deliberately proposed a tournament to embarrass Dominic in public.

All eyes were on Dominic.

"Okay!" Dominic nodded without thinking.

Although Stallon looked brave and intimidating, Holden was not weak either. Therefore Holden might not lose the match. Holden walked toward the center of the court.

## **Chapter 3187**

"Ladies and gentlemen!"

Stallon looked around and thundered, "Today is All Souls' Day. No matter who is injured in this match, it will inevitably affect our relationship, so I would like to change the rules of the match."

He pointed to a giant water tank by the door. "Whoever can lift the water tank and hold it for the longest time is the winner."

'What?'

The entire court rose to a tumult in an instant, everyone was shocked.

"That water tank is at least a thousand catties, no?"

"I heard that Stallon is a brute in Storm City. There should be no problem for him to pick up the water tank but can Holden do it?"

"That is interesting..."

Amidst the commotion, many people cast Dominic a strange smile.

Dominic was annoyed,

'F\*ck! Stallon is obviously doing that on purpose. He is a brute, so he would have no problem picking up the water tank, but how could Holden possibly do the same?'

Holden stood in the court with an extremely ugly expression on his face.

He was not afraid of going against Stallon in a duel, but if they were to compete for their strength, how could Holden possibly be the burly man's opponent? However, if Holden chose to give up, San Morio City would be humiliated.

"You-"

Finally, Ivy could not hold in her emotions anymore. She stood up and growled, "That is not fair –"

Hunter interrupted before Ivy could finish her sentence. "Miss Ivy, Stallon is just doing that for entertainment. That is not a real match. If you feel that it is unfair, Holden can always choose not to accept the challenge."

Ivy's face flushed after hearing Hunter's statement She shook in a fury, but she had nothing to refute.

"Alright!"

Suddenly, Kelly, who had been sitting next to the throne, said with a smile. "Today is a happy day. Don't get into an argument."

With that, Kelly looked at Dominic. "Dominic, that is just a game, not a battle arena. You can refuse to accept the challenge."

Dominic took a deep breath and was about to turn down the challenge when Darryl stretched out his hand and patted Dominic's shoulder. "Let me try!"

'What?'

Dominic and Ivy were taken aback.

"Mister Darryl, don't be impulsive," Dominic whispered anxiously.

Dominic felt moved. He knew that Darryl agreed to compete with Stallon for the sake of San Morio City. However, even if Darryl were a descendant of Master Franklin, he would not be Stallon's opponent in terms of brute strength.

Holden also felt embarrassed. He said, "Stallon is a brute, you are not his opponent, so there's no need to humiliate yourself!"

Darryl smiled and signaled Dominic to stay calm.

The next second, Darryl walked to the center of the court and looked at Stallon. "I will compete against you!"

What?

Everyone was startled by the announcement.

Stallon looked at Darryl in contempt. "Who are you?"

"Mayor Dominic's follower!" Darryl responded plainly.

'Follower?'

Stallon was shocked. Then, he burst out laughing. "How dare a follower challenge me? Do you think that is a kids ' game?"

Suddenly, the entire court burst into a fit of laughter.

They were looking at the thin and feeble young man who had no saint energy at all. How dare he volunteer to compete against Stallon?

Even Kelly looked at Darryl dubiously. 'That man looks quite ordinary, but he certainly has great courage.'

## **Chapter 3188**

When everyone was laughing, Stallon looked at Darryl with a strange smile. "You really want to compete against me?"

Stallon's eyes were full of contempt.

"That young man looks thin and weak. He is simply looking for trouble to compete against m."

Darryl smiled faintly and asked, "Why? Is there anything wrong? Mayor Hunter said earlier that it is not a real battle but only for entertainment, Winning or losing is not important as long as we enjoy the process!"

Many people laughed at Darryl's innocent remark.

'How interesting! He said that winning or losing is not important, so it seems that he has absolutely no confidence in winning.'

"Well said! Just enjoy the process!"

Kelly nodded approvingly at Darryl and said with a smile, "This warrior is brave to accept Stallon's challenge. You all shouldn't laugh! Now, get started!"

Kelly was impressed by Darryl's calm composure.

Everyone stopped talking after the Prince's sister commented on it.

The crowd watched excitedly.

"What do you think?"

Hunter grew more arrogant when Dominic remained silent. "Are you scared about the bet?"

Darryl answered Hunter curtly, "Let's do it! "

Then, Darryl pointed at Stallon. "However, if he loses, he will be a slave to Mayor Dominic How about that?"

Whoa!

Suddenly, the entire court was in an uproar, Everyone thought that Dominic's follower was way too arrogant.

Hunter's expression also darkened in a rage, but he did not retaliate on the spot due to his status. Instead, he gritted his teeth with a sheer and said, "Okay, I agree."

Stallon clenched his fists and looked at Darryl. He said coldly, "Boy, don't you cry when you lose in a short while!"

'F\*ck! How dare a mere follower be so rude to Mayor Hunter. He's simply looking for death.'

At that instance, on the throne.

"Not bad, not bad!" the Prince said with a smile on his face as he patted his thigh excitedly. "Now that there's a bet, it will be very interesting!"

The Prince turned around and said to Kelly, "Sister, why don't we also place a bet?"

The Prince was a gambler, and naturally, he would not miss the opportunity to gamble.

"Okay!"

Kelly smiled and glanced between Darryl and Stallon. "Who do you want to place your bet on?"

"Of course, I'll bet on Stallon!" The Prince laughed and said, "I'll bet five thousand gold coins. The disparity in the strength between these two is too big. I won't take advantage of you. Sister, you should only place a bet of one thousand gold coins."

The Prince also thought that Stallon would win.

"Alright!"

Kelly was a gentle and easy-going woman. She nodded and said, "Even if you don't say that I would still place my bet on Dominic's follower."

Kelly felt that Darryl had a unique temperament.

She stood up slowly. Her charming curve was displayed perfectly in a standing position. She looked extremely enchanting.

## **Chapter 3189**

"Okay, let me explain the rules." Kelly spoke as she looked around the hall.

"Whoever can lift the water tank by the door and hold it for the longest time wins!"

Then, Kelly sat down and raised her hand. "The time starts now."

Stallon shouted, "I'll go first!"

The giant man rolled up his sleeves, strolled toward the door, and grabbed the edge of the water tank with both of his hands. Then, he began to exert his strength gradually.

The muscles on Stallon's shoulders bulged, blue veins jumped into sight as he displayed his explosive strength.

Wow!

Everyone in the court nodded in admiration.

"Indeed, he deserves to be called Hunter's most formidable guard."

"His title is well-deserved!"

Hunter remained on his seat and drank leisurely when everyone was discussing the match. He looked very confident.

He was sure that he would win the game, so he thought about how to humiliate Dominic.

Dominic and Ivy frowned discreetly. They were panicked and anxious.

Especially Dominic; he was like a cat on hot bricks.

'I don't care too much about winning or losing that game or being humiliated by Hunter, but it would be troublesome if Mister Darryl becomes Hunter's slave.'

However, Darryl stood there calmly. He was observing the aura that Stallon discharged while secretly contemplating his opponent.

Darryl had already seen the Saint Energy level when he was fighting Holden, yet the Saint Energy discharged by Stallon seemed stronger.

However, Darryl did not fluster.

'So what if he's strong? It's just brute strength.'

Judging from Darryl's expression, many people thought he was frightened, and they burst out laughing.

"Look at that guy. He seems too scared to move now."

"Of course, he is. How could he possibly be Stallon's match? He agreed to compete because he's an attention seeker."

"Right!"

Darryl was not bothered by the mocking insults.

Argh!

Suddenly, Stallon let out a cry while clutching the water tank tightly with both hands. Then, he slowly raised it to the top of his head. He did it so effortlessly, like he was lifting a water cup from the table. He stood tall as stable as a mountain without the slight quivering.

"He got it up now!"

"What a muscular man. He lifted such a heavy water tank with no sweat at all, just like he was toying with it."

"He's so strong..."

A lot of admiring remarks came from the hall; many people were inexplicably excited!

Hunter sat there with a wide grin on his face; he even toasted to the Prince.

There were only a few men who could compete against Stallon in the entire Roland Continent. How could Dominic's follower be one of them?

A grin broke across the Prince's face.

There was no suspense about the outcome of the match.

At the same time, someone had already started timing Stallon.

"One minute ... two minutes!"

Stallon held the water tank steadily and motionlessly.

"Gosh! Ten minutes have passed since Stallon started, and he's still going strong. I envy Hunter for having such a brave and strong follower!" Someone among the crowd spoke, and then many people turned to look at Hunter.

Hunter was sipping a glass of fine wine in his hand.

He knew Stallon's strength very well. Ten minutes was easy; he could even go up to an hour easily.

Ugh!

Ivy sighed and whispered to Dominic, "Father, it looks like we are going to lose!"

## Chapter 3190

Dominic said nothing as he looked at Darryl quietly.

During his two-day interaction with Darryl, Dominic learned that Darryl acted low-key and never liked publicity. He knew that Darryl did not decide to compete against Stallon in public on a whim.

"Then again, how would he win?"

Finally, Stallon let go of his hand and put down the water tank!

The person who was timing next to Stallon shouted excitedly, "It's 30 minutes! Stallon did it for 30 minutes!"

Wow!

The enthusiastic audiences were in an uproar! They gaped at the astonishing result.

They were astounded that Stallon could persist for 30 minutes; it was simply amazing.

Hunter smiled and praised Stallon. "Well done!"

As expected, Stallon did not let Hunter down.

"Come on!" The Prince was enlivened. He said, "Pour Stallon a glass of wine as a reward!" As a subordinate, Stallon was not qualified to drink in the Royal Court, but the happy Prince made an exception.

Soon, someone brought a glass of wine for Stallon.

Stallon drank it and turned to look at Darryl with a smirk on his face "Hey, Kid. It's your turn!"

At that point, many people looked at Darryl with conflicted expressions on their faces.

Stallon had persisted for 30 minutes, but that kid probably might not even be able to lift it up.

Darryl was not bothered by the dubious gases around him. He walked to the water tank and used both his hands to measure the size of the tank. He even peeped into the water tank for a full minute but did not lift it.

'Has he given up?'

Many people went into roars of laughter when they noticed that.

Ivy sighed disappointingly.

'I thought he could figure out something. It seems that I was too optimistic.'

Holden, who was next to Ivy, curled his lips and whispered, "Miss Ivy, we should not have let him do it just now. It's okay for him to be Hunter's slave if he loses, but it's not worth it for the Mayor to lose his dignity over Darryl's stupid action."

Ivy bit her lip and said nothing.

"Hey, Kid!"

Stallon was not interested in dragging the time; he looked at Darryl condescendingly. "I think you should just give up. Come here and kneel before the Mayor of Storm City and pour him some wine. Maybe he would consider promoting you from a slave to a follower if he's happy." Then, he laughed.

More laughter ensued.

Darryl chuckled at Stallon's remark. "Stallon, the game is not over yet. Why would you think that I'd lose? Perhaps, it is you who would be kneeling and pouring wine!"

"B\*stard! You've got a death wish!" Stallon's expression changed; he pointed at Darryland bellowed.

's\*ck! How dare a follower talk down to me.'

Stallon felt like rushing toward Darryl and teaching him a lesson, but he held back when he remembered the Royal Court settings.

"Stallon, don't be impulsive." Hunter waved his hand and then glared at Darryl. "Kid, it's useless to be a smart alec Stallon has already picked up the water tank, and now it's your turn. Don't waste our time!"

Hunter looked at the water tank by the door. "If you feel that you can't lift it, just give up."

Phew!

Darryl breathed a long sigh and said checkily, "Mayor Hunter, don't worry. I haven't conceded yet, but it's boring to lift a water tank. I want to lift that!"

Darryl pointed to a knight statue outside the hall.

What?

Everyone was shocked.

'Is that kid crazy? Did he say that he wants to lift the knight statue?'

The knight statue in the Royal Court was built by hundreds of craftsmen about 200 years ago; it took them three months to build it. The statue was eight meters high and weighed five tons. One could only dream of lifting it.

Everyone laughed.

## **Chapter 3191**

Finally, Hunter was the first to react and laughed at Dominic. "Dominic, is your follower in his right mind? He said he wants to lift the knight statue? Is there no better talent in San Morio City: How can you recruit someone like him as a follower?"

There was a burst of laughter in the hall.

Ivy could not stand it anymore and whispered to Dominic, "Father, let's give up!"

Dominic shook his head.

Dominic also thought that Darryl was only joking, but then he thought about what had happened 2000 years ago when Master Franklin traveled to the Roland Continent. Master Franklin was treated as a weirdo at first. It was only after the numerous miracles he performed that he was finally recognized as a legend.

It sounded ridiculous when Darryl said he wanted to lift the knight statue, but perhaps he could really do it.

Darryl brushed off the ridicule and laughter.

The next second, he walked out of the hall and headed toward the knight statue.

There were still some bursts of laughter.

Stallon sneered. "The clown is about to start his show. Come and watch him, everyone."

After that, many Royal Court maids and soldiers also gathered around the place. They were passing comments about Darryl.

"What is that guy doing?"

"It seems like he wants to lift the knight statue."

"Uh ... is lie in his right mind?"

While everyone was discussing that, they saw Darryl go around the knight statue. He stretched his hand to touch the statue and seemed to be checking for something.

However, no one noticed that when Darryl was touching the statue, he took a bag of powder discreetly and wiped it on the statue.

The powder Darryl used was called the Stone Lightning Powder. As the name suggested, it was sprinkled on the stone to make the stone lighter. The powder was accidentally invented by Darryl when he produced the elixir. He did not see much use of it at that time, but it was interesting, so he kept it close.

When he bet with Stallon, Darryl had thought of the Stone Lightning Powder. The knight statue was carved from stone, so it would not be a problem for the Stone Lightning Powder to work.

"Look, he's about to lift the statue!" Just when patience was running thin among the crowd, someone shouted, and the audiences were shocked.

Darryl bent down and grasped the corners of the knight statue with both of his hands and slowly lifted it upward. What?

Stallon and the others widened their eyes at the incredible sight.

'That ... How can that kid move the knight statue?'

It was incredible.

No one knew that after the Stone Lightning Powder was scattered on the statue, its weight was reduced by a few fold. The statue was only tens of cattles in weight, so Darryl could lift it very easily.

The entire hall fell into deadly silence; even the sound of a needle dropped onto the ground could be heard clearly.

However a more shocking situation had yet to come.

Phew!

Darryl took a deep breath and injected more energy into his arms. Soon, the enormous knight statue was slowly lifted above his head. It looked like what Stallon was doing with the water tank earlier, yet the difference was like heaven and earth.

Wow!

The crowd's heart raced!

They looked at Darryl in horror and were utterly shocked.

The knight statue weighed several tons, but Darryl had lifted it so easily.

Who would have believed it if they had not seen it with their own eyes?

Hunter's smile instantly froze. His heart quivered; he could not believe his eyes at all!

'Ah ... how is that possible?'

'That person looks extremely thin, but he has such supernatural power.'

Stallon was even more dumbfounded by the sight.

He had really lifted it. It was a knight statue that weighed several tons, yet the kid lifted it so effortlessly. Was that a human ability?

## **Chapter 3192**

Boom!

After he lifted it for a full half an hour, Darryl knew that it was almost time to let go because the Stone Lightning Powder was only effective for about half an hour. As soon as his grip loosened, the knight statue crashed onto the ground. A cloud of dust filled the air.

Darryl clapped his hands and said to Hunter with a smile, "Mayor Hunter, you have lost your bet."

All eyes were on Hunter.

Hunter's face was flushed because he was embarrassed.

A few seconds later, Hunter recovered from his shock and said to Stallon, "Stallon, you'll serve Mayor Dominic from today onward."

Hunter spoke calmly, but his heart ached tremendously on the inside.

Stallon was his most prized warrior, so he was particularly unwilling to hand him over to Dominic, but there was no other way out. Hunter knew that he would risk losing his reputation if he went back on his words after placing a bet in front of the Prince.

"Mayor!"

Stallon was shocked to hear Hunter's decision. He resisted the idea.

Stallon had served Hunter for five years, and he was a loyal subordinate. He found it hard to accept the outcome. In fact, no one could accept it. What made it worse was that Hunter and Dominic had long-term enmity with each other.

"There's no need for that!"

Dominic stepped forward with a smile and said to Hunter. "Stallon is your valued subordinate. I don't want to take him away from you. However, since he has lost, he should come over here and keel with a glass of wine. By the way, Illuster you owe me a thousand gold coins, don't forget that!"

Dominic was ecstatic when Darryl won against Stallon.

However, Dominic was not dazzled by the victory. Stallon was Hunter's most trusted subordinate; he would not willingly work under Dominic. Instead of having a hidden risk close by, it would be better if Dominic took the opportunity to humiliate Hunter.

Hunter's face flushed after he heard that. He was annoyed, but he could not refute it.

Stallon breathed a sigh of relief and then hurried over to pour a glass of wine for Dominic.

Thud!

Stallon walked toward Dominic, bent his knees, and knelt on the floor right away. "Mayor Dominic, please have a glass of wine!"

Mmm!

Dominic nodded in satisfaction and took a sip from the wine glass. Then, he said plainly, "Stallon, don't be so arrogant in the future. There will always be a higher mountain. Even if you have someone to support you, your backer may not be around all the time."

Dominic dared a look at Hunter subconsciously when he spoke.

F\*ck!

Hunter clenched his fists and trembled in anger when he heard Dominic taunting him, but he could not let his emotions run loose.

"Wonderful! Really wonderful!"

The Prince clapped his hands and said with a smile, "Unexpectedly, a follower with such supernatural power. What an eye-opening sight."

Kelly, who sat next to the Prince, also looked at Darryl with an approving smile. She asked Darryl, "What's your name?"

Kelly's eyes flashed with a strange luster when she asked the question.

'Unexpectedly, he won! What a surprising performance.'

"My name is Darryl!" he replied.

Kelly smiled. She grew interested in Darryl and continued to ask, "Are you Dominic's follower?"

Dominic replied on Darryl's behalf right away. "Your Highness, Mister Darryl is not my follower. In fact, he's my friend."

Dominic was a wise man. He knew that he could not keep Darryl in San Morio City. It was better if he could take the opportunity to introduce Darryl to the

Prince so that Darryl would have more room for development and a better future. He thought that Darryl would be grateful to him and when Darryl became successful, he would bark Dominic.

'He's not a follower?'

Everyone was stunned. After that, they seemed to have figured out something.

## **Chapter 3193**

He turned out to be a friend of Dominic's. No wonder! If he was only a mere follower, it was unlikely that he would have such supernatural power.

"Come on!"

Suddenly, Kelly smiled and said, "Pour Mister Darryl a glass of wine. What happened just now was an eye-opener."

Then, the Prince also said with a big smile on his face, "I declare that Darryl is now a Royal Court Knight, and with that title, he can enter and exit the Royal Court freely!"

Whoa!

The audiences rose into a tumult following the Prince's command; many people looked at Darryl enviously.

It was the dream of countless people in the Roland Continent to be designated as a knight. Holden had enjoyed a special status as Dominic's personal knight in San Moria City. The Royal Court Knight was an even more unique position; it was simply glorious to have that position.

The Royal Court Knights were similar to the royal guards in the Nine Mainland, except that they enjoyed a much nobler status. Besides that, there were only three Royal Court Knights in the entire Heavenly Star Principality.

"Honorable Prince, the Royal Court Knight must be someone who has made great contributions to the Heavenly Star Principality or someone powerful. Naming Darryl as the Royal Court Knight because of his powerful strength sounds like a hasty decision!" A man stood up and spoke slowly.

That was Roston, he was the head of the Alandis guard He had a close relationship with Hunter.

When Hunter lost miserably to Dominic in the match, Roston felt that the outcome was very unfair to Hunter. Roston got even more piqued when the Prince named Dominic's follower part of the Royal Court Knights.

After that, many people around the court chimed in.

"That's right: Darrylis just someone with brute strength, but his skill is average."

"It seems too far-fetched to make him a Royal Court Knight!"

"Please rethink that decision, Prince."

The Prince was in doubt when so many people opposed his idea His ability was mediocre, and his position as the Prince was passed down by his father. He was witless when he encountered such issues.

Then, Kelly looked around and said coldly, "What? The Prince has made his mind, and yet, you people opposed it so openly. Are you questionmg my brother's ability in spotting talent?"

Kelly's voice was not loud, but it was enough to resonate throughout the hall. At the same time, her charming body emanated a powerful and imposing aura.

Unlike her elder brother, Kelly acted resolutely. The Prince only defended his position with his sister's help.

"We dare not!"

Roston's heart trembled when he sensed Kelly's aura. Then, he shook his head quickly and stepped back servilely.

Kelly looked around and enunciated each Word slowly, "Everyone saw what happened earlier. Mister Darryl can lift a knight statue that weighs several tons. His power is amazing. Ask the entire Heavenly Star Principality and see who can do the same? He definitely qualifies to be a Royal Court Knight!"

Kelly's words shut everyone down. No one dared to speak against the Prince's decision after that.

D\*mn it!

Darryl kept a straight face, but he was a little excited on the inside.

The Royal Court Knight was someone with high status. He thought it was not a bad idea after all. With a higher status, it would be easier for him to locate Yuri and Bonnie.

Dominic and Ivy, who were next to Darryl, were also extremely excited.

Once Darryl became the Royal Court Knight, San Morio City would also benefit from that.

"Darryl!"

Kelly smiled faintly as she looked at Darryl. She said, "What do you think of being a Royal Court Knight?"

Darryl shrugged and responded with a smile, "I'm fine with it. I can do anything!"

The Royal Court Knight was not his goal. His purpose was to find Yuri and Bonnie as soon as possible and then return to the Nine Mainland.

What?

Everyone there was taken aback. They looked at Darryl with conflicted expressions on their faces.

The Royal Court Knight was a glorified position. Yet, the kid merely gave a superficial response.

## **Chapter 3194**

" Good!"

Kelly looked at Darryl with an approving smile and nodded. " Then it's all good now!"

Then, she gave Darryl a waist badge that symbolized the status of a Royal Court Knight.

Everyone thought that Darryl was presumptuous, but Kelly saw Darryl as someone with a free spirit.

The banquet lasted for several hours, and when it ended, it was already late at night.

"Royal Court Knight, please stay!"

A maid suddenly called out to Darryl when the crowd took their leave.

Darryl stopped in his tracks. Domonic and Ivy, who were next to him, followed suit.

"How may I help you?" Darryl asked.

The maid was very respectful to Darryl. "Her Highness wants to see you!" She replied and made a polite gesture to invite Darryl to go with her.

Ah ...

Darryl was stunned to hear that.

'It's so late. What does Kelly want to do with me?'

Kelly was the Prince's younger sister, and she had a distinguished status. It would raise suspicion if she summoned Darryl by herself.

Dominic and Ivy also wore complex expressions on their faces. Especially Ivy, she was blushing slightly.

"Teacher, don't go!" Ivy tugged Darryl's arm and whispered.

Everyone in the Heavenly Star Principality knew that Kelly-the Prince's sister-had a distinguished status, but she was also a promiscuous person. Her sudden decision to summon Darryl raised suspicions.

Darryl hesitated when he heard Ivy's advice.

On second thought, he figured it would be easier to find Yuri and Bonnie in the future with Kelly's help.

Darryl nodded and replied, "Okay, I'll go with you!"

Then, Darryl went with the maid to Kelly's chamber behind the Royal Court.

Ivy stomped her feet angrily after she watched Darryl walk away.

Darryl had not entirely convinced Ivy, and she was rather unwilling to respect Darryl as her teacher. She changed her mind after Darryl crushed Stallon completely and astounded the crowd.

Ivy felt a little bitter that Darryl was meeting Kelly at such a late hour.

Meanwhile ...

Darryl followed the maid through a beautiful corridor, and when he arrived before Kelly's room, he saw that the room was brightly lit.

"Your Highness, the Royal Court Knight Darryl is here!" The maid stood by the door and reported respectfully.

Soon, Kelly's cheerful voice came from the room. "Please come in!"

Phew!

Darryl took a deep breath, pushed the door ajar, and walked into the room. He was stunned when he saw what happened inside.

Kelly was wearing a thin nightgown that accentuated her sexy curves. She drank a lot of wine at the banquet earlier that night. Her face flushed under the influence of the alcohol. She looked indescribably charming under the light.

A few seconds later, Darryl reacted and said, "How can I be at your service Your Highness?"

"Darryl, you don't have to stand on ceremony. Have a seat."

Kelly was very enthusiastic She greeted Darryl and asked him eagerly, "I really want to know how you did it. Earlier, when you competed with Stallon and lifted the knight statue that weighs a few tons, how did you do it?"

So, that was what she wanted to know.

Darryl thought for a while and responded with a smile. "That...well, nothing special!" Then, Darryl began talking nonsense. He even used a lot of words from the Nine Mainland to confuse Kelly.

Wow!

A few minutes later, Kelly looked admiringly at Darryl and said, "I did not expect that you would know so much! What you said is very interesting. Please stay here tonight."

'What: Did she tell me to stay ?'

Darryl was taken aback by Kelly's openness. 'I'm just a Royal Court Knight, yet I got invited to stay overnight in the Prince's sister's room. I would be misunderstood as someone promiscuous if the news traveled.'

Darryl thought and hurriedly said, "Your Highness, it's getting late. I've to go back and rest now If there's something I can do for you in the future, you can summon me again!"

After that, Darryl opened the door and turned around to leave.

Kelly was a little disappointed, but she still smiled faintly. "Well, I'll see you off then."

"I dare not enjoy such privilege. Please stay, Your Highness!" Darryl said before he quickly left.

## Chapter 3195

Phew!

Darryl sighed after he got out of the room. His palms were sweaty.

Kelly was amorous. She was very different from the lofty posture in the hall earlier, almost like two different people. Darryl was afraid that he could not stand against her passionate advancement had he remained in the room.

Darryl did not return to the place where Dominic rested after he left the Royal Court. He went wandering on the streets of Alandis.

As the Heavenly Star Principality's capital, Alandis appeared to be a lively and bustling city. It was late at night, but the streets were still bustling.

Darryl thought that he might find clues about Yuri and Bonnie in Alandis, the largest city in the Heavenly Star Principality.

After making up his mind, Darryl chose a high-end tavern and walked into it.

When he got inside, he saw a lot of people in the lively tavern. Most of the alcohol sold in the tavern was wine.

"Hey!"

Just as Darryl sat down and was about to order a drink, a few burly men gathered around him with an unwelcoming expression.

The ferocious leader was wearing a cowhide waistcoat. He was Alandis famous gang leader, Stryker.

"Hey, Kid!"

Stryker glared at Darryl and spoke in an arrogant tone. "Get up, b\*stard!"

Stryker was a regular customer at the tavern and had always sat in the same seat. He became angry when he saw Darryl take up his usual seat.

Stryker did not take Darryl seriously because he thought that Darryl was a foreigner!

Mmm?

Darryl was startled. Then, he smiled. "We have no grievances with each other, right?"

"Cut the crap! Get up!" Stryker said coldly, his nose flared and eyes widened in anger...

At the same time, some of his gang members next to him also chimed in.

"F\*cker Where are you from, b\*stard? How dare you take our place?"

"If you refuse to go, we'll break your leg."

"He looks like a silly foreigner."

Stryker and others got worked up and began rubbing their fists and surrounded Darryl, ready to bash him up.

The other guests in the tavern hurriedly stepped away from the chaotic scene. They stood nearby and discussed the incident!

"Who is that kid? How dare he provoke Stryker?"

"Is he a foreigner? That's his misfortune, then!"

Darryl did not panic even when Stryker and his members surrounded him. He looked at Stryker with a smile. "You are a guest, and so am I. Why should I get up and give you my seat?"

Darryl did not see the local gang member as a threat to him.

"That kid must have a death wish!"

Stryker was infuriated. He stepped forward and grabbed Darryl's shoulder, pulling him from his seat.

What?

Stryker was shocked when he saw something around Darryl's waist; he froze.

"Brother Stryker, what's the matter?"

"Brother-"

The other gang members were puzzled when they saw Stryker's face. Soon, they too were startled after seeing the Royal Court Knight waist badge on Darryl.

'He's a Royal Court Knight?'

'Did I see it wrongly?'

## **Chapter 3196**

At the same time, the other gang members behind Stryker also stared at the waist badge blankly. They held their breath in trepidation.

'What's going on?'

The onlookers frowned. Many of them had their eyes focused on Darryl.

Darryl had become the center of attention!

"Your Excellency Royal Court Knight!"

Finally, Stryker snapped back to his senses. He forced a tight smile and said in horror, "Misunderstanding ... This is a misunderstanding. I was not in my right mind and offended you ... "

Stryker felt that his heart was about to leap out of his mouth when he said that. He panicked.

The person in front of him turned out to be a Royal Court Knight. How could he offend such an honorable person?

What?

Royal Court Knight?

The expressions of the people around them became stiff. They gasped.

That inconspicuous kid in front of them was a Royal Court Knight?

Darryl was too lazy to engage in nonconsequential talk, so he told Stryker to leave!

"Tsk tsk!"

Suddenly, a slender figure slowly descended from the stairs. She had a pleasant voice. "I did not expect a Royal Court Knight to visit our shop. What a great honor!"

The charming lady was dressed in an exquisite blue long dress, and she wore light makeup on her beautiful face. She looked gorgeous and enchanting.

She was the owner of the tavern, Blue Rose!

Gasp!

Everyone there took a deep breath as soon as Blue Rose appeared!

She was so beautiful.

Even Darryl was stunned by her beauty.

He did not expect the owner of that tavern to be a beautiful and charming woman.

For a while, the entire tavern was in silence. Many male guests were looking at Blue Rose blankly; they were unable to shift their gaze.

Blue Rose slowly walked toward Darryl, accompanied by the chaos around them.

The woman smiled faintly; her eyes fixed on Darryl. "Honorable Royal Court Knight, may we have a chat?"

Wow!

Confusion arose around them. Many men looked at Darryl with envy. Blue Rose relied on her exceptional beauty to run a tavern in Alandis. She was also an outstanding socialite with excellent communication skills.

Due to that, Blue Rose had become a goddess in many men's hearts, but only very few of them could meet her eyes. Many aristocratic young masters from Alandis yearned to befriend Blue Rose, but she rejected them.

To everyone's surprise, Blue Rose took the initiative to invite Darryl for a chat. All the men present were jealous of Darryl.

Chat? Alone?

Darryl was stunned, but he nodded. "Yes."

Blue Rose smiled charmingly when Darryl agreed. Then, she turned and walked upstairs.

Darryl felt a little restless at the sight of Blue Rose's charming back, but he calmed down and quickly went after her.

Darryl followed Blue Rose into a luxurious room on the second floor.

Wow!

Darryl was stunned the moment he stepped into the room.

The room was covered in rosy red decoration; soft carpet sprawled across the floor. In addition to a bed, the room had wine cabinets and bartending tables. It looked just like a luxurious presidential suite.

"How about here?" Blue Rose said with a smile and then took out a bottle of wine from the wine rack and poured a glass for Darryl.

Darryl took the wine glass and sank onto the sofa. He nodded and said, "Not bad!"

Blue Rose smiled and then said solemnly, "I Heard that at the Royal Court banquet tonight, the Mayor of San Morio City brought a friend who lifted the knight statue in public. Then, the Prince named him a Royal Court Knight. It must be you!"

## Chapter 3197

Blue Rose stared at Darryl with interest.

D\*mn it!

Darryl was stunned. "How do you know?"

The tavern owner was well informed about Royal Court news; she was incredible.

Blue Rose chuckled at Darryl's astonished look. She was so charming and sultry. "What's so surprising about that? Many guests from all walks of life come to my tavern every day. It's easy for me to find out about what's going on."

Darryl nodded in agreement.

Indeed, a tavern was an excellent place to gather information.

"Why did you tell me to come here? What's the matter? " After recovering to his senses, Darryl went straight to the point.

"Oh..."

Blue Rose laughed and said softly, "A Royal Court Knight came to my tavern. Of course, I have to entertain you well. There are only three Royal Court Knights in the entire Heavenly Star Principality, including you. Such a noble title is many people's dream for a lifetime."

'Oh, really? There are only three Royal Court Knights in the entire Heavenly Star Principality!'

Darryl was surprised. No wonder there were so many people at the Royal Court banquet who opposed his appointment.

Blue Rose stretched her jade-like hand outward and placed it gently on Darryl's shoulder. "Royal Court Knight, don't be nervous. I just want to befriend you."

Blue Rose was an intelligent woman. Even though she had just met Darryl, she could tell at a glance that Darryl was no ordinary person. Otherwise, he would not have been named a Royal Court Knight on the day he arrived at Alandis.

Blue Rose was interested in integrating herself with such a person.

D\*mn it!

Suddenly, Darryl could feel a pleasant scent assailed his nostrils, and the sensation went all the way to his bones.

Blue Rose was sexy and charming. Her sultry look was more attractive compared to Kelly.

Darryl smiled and said emotionally, "Of course, we can be friends. I just arrived in Alandis, and I may need help with many things."

Darryl took out two portraits. They were Yuri and Bonnie's portraits that Dominic had asked someone to paint back in San Morio City. Darryl carried them with him.

Wow!

Blue Rose was shocked when she saw the portraits. Her red lips slightly parted in surprise.

"Those two women are so beautiful. Are they Your women?" Blue Rose asked curiously.

Well ...

Darryl was embarrassed, and he explained with a wry smile, "You must have misunderstood. These are my friends. We got separated, so can you please help me to keep an eye out for them. Please notify me as soon as possible when you see any of them."

Darryl could feel that Blue Rose was no ordinary woman. Perhaps, she could be of great help to him.

"Okay, sure!" Blue Rose smiled and agreed without even thinking twice.

Finding two people was only a small matter for her, it was worth befriending a Royal Court Knight in return.

"Thank you!" Darryl said happily. Then, he toasted to Blue Rose.

Blue Rose smiled charmingly at Darryl, revealing her most beautiful side.

An hour later, Darryl bid farewell to Blue Rose!

Darryl was in a perfect mood. He became a Royal Court Knight and met Blue Rose. He was hopeful about locating Yuri and Bonnie, it might be easier with his new identity and new friend.

It was late at night, and the lively streets had become deserted.

Whoosh!

As soon as he arrived at the street corner, Darryl heard a faint sound coming from behind him. He turned around but did not see anyone. Suddenly, his back went numb.

Someone had stuck an anesthesia needle into Darryl's back.

'D\*mn it! What's going on?'

Darryl cursed in his head and looked around at the same time to see who had plotted against him. However the anesthetic administered in his body was so powerful that he became unconscious before he could see the attacker's face.

## **Chapter 3198**

Darryl woke up in a daze; he had been unconscious for an unknown period.

The moment he opened his eyes, he felt numb all over his body. Soon, he noticed that his limbs were bound.

What?

The next second, Darryl looked around and was stunned.

He was locked in a stone room. The entire room had only one chair, and there was nothing else. The chair looked exquisite.

A beautiful and sexy woman was sitting on the chair.

She wore a red sleeveless long dress that accentuated her curves and charming features. Besides that she had a charismatic and heroic aura. She also held a glass of wine in her hand. Her elegant appearance was rather intimidating.

A man stood next to the woman.

F\*ck!

Darryl was shocked when he saw who the man was. Then, he frowned.

It was Roston, the head of Alandis guards. He was the first person to oppose Darryl's appointment as the Royal Court Knight at the banquet.

'So, he was the one who captured me?'

Darryl was upset, and his eyes were fixed on the woman again.' Who is she? I did not see her at the banquet earlier today!

"It's him?"

The woman scrutinized Darryl. Her red lips slightly parted, and she said, "So he was the one who single-handedly lifted the knight statue in the Royal Court?"

"Yes!" Roston nodded quickly. He was very humble and respectful toward the lady.

Darryl looked at the woman and asked, "Who are you? What do you want with me?"

Darryl could tell that the woman was Roston's higher up and also the mastermind for his abduction.

"Do you know the Blood Hand Organization?" The woman asked proudly.

The Blood Hand Organization was an assassin organization in the Roland Continent; they were very powerful. The woman was the leader of the Blood Hand Organization, Olena.

Roston might have been the head of the Alandis guards, but he was also the Blood Hand Organization's high-level personnel.

During the day, Roston saw Darryl lift the heavy and enormous knight statue in shock. He immediately told Olena about it. Olena was very surprised and told Roston to find a way to catch hold of Darryl.

'The Blood Hand Organization?'

Darryl brooded over the name; his brows were furrowed.

'It must be an underground organization. I've just arrived in Alandis. I don't seem to have any grudges with that organization, do I?'

Darryl looked at Roston and took a deep breath. "Roston, as the head of the guard, you abducted me for a personal reason. Aren't you afraid that the Prince might find out about it, and you'd be punished?"

Roston sneered. "There's no need to scare me with the Prince's name. I do not fear him, so I have no qualms about taking you!"

The man went straight to the point. "How did you lift the knight statue today?"

Oh, so that's why ...

Darryl smiled and met Roston's gaze. "That is nothing special. I'm born with supernatural powers!"

While he spoke, Darryl secretly discharged his internal energy to break free from the ropes. However, the ropes on his body were made from a special material ingrained with metal. I was very tough. Darryl failed to break free after several attempts.

Slap!

Roston hurried forward and slapped Darryl on the face without any warning. "Supernatural power? Do you think I am a kid? There must be something behind that; you'd better explain it honestly."

"What do I have to explain? I have told you everything I know," Darryl responded plainly.

He could not talk about the Stone Lightning Powder so casually. He was in the Roland Continent, not the Nine Mainland. The people in the Roland Continent knew nothing about elixirs. It would be difficult for anyone to understand, even if Darryl shared the knowledge.

Darryl was a stubborn man. Olena, who was seated, lost her patience and said coldly, "Roston, don't waste time talking nonsense to him!"

Mmm!

Roston nodded and then pulled out a cane from the corner next to him.

The cane had many spikes. It was so tough that it could quite easily peel one's skin with just one stroke.

## **Chapter 3199**

D\*mn it!

Darryl gasped when he saw the horrible-looking cane. He was furious. "Roston, don't you forget my identity!"

"Identity?"

Roston wrapped his hand around the cane lightly as the corners of his lips evoked a gloomy chilliness. "Your status as a Royal Court Knight is nothing to us. I'll tell you what. No one will know even if I killed you today!"

Then, Roston held the cane tightly and flicked it on Darryl.

Slap!

Darryl gasped in pain. His skin broke apart, exposing his flesh. Blood dripped from his nasty wound.

F\*ck!

Darryl gritted his teeth and fought the urge to scream in pain. His eyes turned bloodshot instantly!

"Tell us!" Roston's eyes flashed wildly when he saw Darryl's blood, and he shouted at Darryl.

Darryl took a deep breath and said slowly, "Okay, I'll tell you."

After that, Darryl explained the Stone Lightning Powder in great detail.

Darryl did not want to compromise so quickly.

However, he had no better choice. He had to bow under certain circumstances. Had he chosen to remain quiet, he would end up with even more severe injuries.

'Stone Lightning Powder? Is there such a magical thing in the world?'

Roston and Olena looked at each other in astonishment after listening to Darryl.

Then, Olena stood up and walked toward Darryl. "Do you still have the Stone Lightning Powder on you?"

"Yes, I do, but you have to untie me first!" Darryl replied.

Darryl looked at Olena when he spoke.

'So sexy!'

'Her facial features are so perfect, but unfortunately, she is a thorny rose.'

Olena gestured to Roston to untie Darryl.

"Where is the Stone Lightening Powder?" when the ropes were removed, Roston stretched out his hand resolutely.

Darryl took a deep breath and took out a pack of Stone Lightening Powder from his body.

Olena and Roston's eyes lit as Roston snatched the powder away.

"Sprinkle that onto the stone, and it will become lighter?" Olena asked suspiciously.

Darryl nodded.

Roston hurried outside to fetch a stone, and then he scattered some of the powder onto the Stone.

A few seconds later, Roston picked up the Stone again. His eyes went wide in disbelief. "That...that stone is much lighter. It's not even as heavy as a piece of paper."

It was unbelievable!

Olena trembled, and she was over the moon. There was also a strange luster in her eyes when she looked at Darryl.

It was incredible that such a magical thing existed.

Roston laughed. He could not hide his contempt for Darryl and mocked him. "F\*ck, I thought you were capable. It turns out that you are using this to deceive everyone. Do you think someone like you deserves to be appointed as the Royal Court Knight?"

Darryl ignored him and looked at Olena. He said, "Can we talk? Just the two of us?"

Olena pondered and nodded. "Yes! Roston, you may go out first."

"Your Excellency!"

Roston was shocked by Olena's decision. He said, "This guy is very cunning, you can't trust him."

Even though Roston thought that Darryl's Stone Lightening Powder was magical, he did not find anything extraordinary about it. He was not impressed.

However, Olena insisted. Her face darkened as she rebuked him. "Get out!"

Olena was the Blood Hand Organization's visionary leader. The Stone Lightening Powder seemed to be a small trick, but she believed it could play a vital role if used in the right place.

## **Chapter 3200**

Roston could not say anything more since Olena had insisted, so he left.

"How much more of this do you have?" Olena asked Darryl as soon as Roston left.

Darryl looked at Olena and smiled. "That is the last bag I have; I have no more!"

'What?'

Olena's expression changed drastically. Her eyes widened, and she looked at Darryl closely. After that, a powerful killing intent diffused from her body.

"Are you trying to fool me?"

Olena was extremely angry. She thought Darryl asked to talk to her alone because he had more of the Stone Lightening Powder. Little did she expect that it was the last bag!

As the Blood Hand Organization leader, how could she bear being fooled by someone else?

"I think you are looking for death!" A few cold words came from Olena's mouth. Then, a flash of cold light flickered in her hand. A dagger appeared in her hand, and she immediately aimed it at Darryl's heart!

Darryl did not panic even as the dagger got nearer his chest. He said indifferently, "It's true that I have no more Stone Lightning Powder, but I have other things! I have a pill that can improve my strength when I take it. Are you interested in that, Miss Olena?"

Darryl looked grave when he asked the question, but his eyes glinted with cunningness.

'Pill?'

It was the first time that Olena had heard the word. She was startled, and she froze in place.

The next second, Olena's pretty face seemed unwelcoming. "A pill to improve our strength? How could something like that possibly exist? Are you lying to me?"

Darryl smiled and shrugged casually. "Then, what about the Stone Lightning Powder? You did not believe it at first, but you saw it with your own eyes just now."

Oh ...

Olena trembled; she had nothing to refute Darryl.

Darryl cracked a faint smile when Olena's face changed. He was too lazy to engage in non-consequential talk, so he retrieved a pill. "This is the Affix Immortal Pill; it can increase your saint energy after taking it."

Olena was shocked when Darryl showed her the pill.

'So, it does exist!'

However, Olena was still a little suspicious about that. She stared at Darryl closely. "Can I really improve my strength with that pill?"

Darryl smiled. "Miss Olena, how can I lie to you when I am in your hands?"

Darryl refined the Affix Immortal Pill based on the Heaven Cult Elixir. It could increase one's strength, but at the same time, it also retained the characteristics of the Heaven Cult Elixir.

Darryl knew that Olena would never allow him to walk out of there alive because he had discovered Roston's identity. Under such circumstances, he could only try to gain control of the situation.

"Well"

Darryl's serious face cleared her doubt. Olena no longer hesitated and popped the pill into her mouth.

Darryl was beaming after Olena swallowed the pill. He stood there waiting patiently.

A few minutes later, Olena felt nothing changed in terms of her strength. She was puzzled. "How come my strength has no sign of improvement?"

Darryl frowned. 'That should not be the case.'

Then, Darryl thought of something. The saint energy in people from the Roland Continent was utterly different from the internal energy in their energy field in the Nine Mainland. Therefore, the Affix Immortal Pill might not affect Olena in terms of improving her strength.

However, the toxicity in the pill should work the same.

"Darryl, what's the matter? Why hasn't my strength improved?" Olena frowned and questioned Darryl coldly.

Olena grimaced after she finished her sentence. She trembled, and her face turned pale.

Olena felt her body go limp, and she could not muster any strength.

Besides that, she could not discharge her saint energy as if an invisible force had suppressed it.