

## Chapter 3201

How did that happen?

To her astonishment, Olena realized that she was poisoned. She glared indignantly at Darryl. "How dare you lie to me!"

Darryl replied with a smirk, "Miss Olena, all's fair in love and war. You arrested me, and I responded with an appropriate counterattack."

"B\*stard!"

Olena yelled. She had planned to stab Darryl with a dagger, but she could not muster up any strength. As soon as she raised her hand, the dagger fell to the ground.

"Give up struggling! The Affix Immortal Pill contains deadly poison. You Will ulcerate and die if you don't get the antidote within a year. You will only accelerate the spread of the poison in the body if you muster your strength forcefully. Try it if you don't believe me!" Darryl said calmly.

"You have a death wish –"

Olena was shocked and furious. She stared fiercely at Darryl.

Olena was upset that she had fallen so miserably into Darryl's trap. It was a big embarrassment for the proud leader of the Blood Hand Organization, who almost had the entire Roland Continent under her feet.

"Hurry up and give me the antidote!" Olena became angrier as she shrieked.

Olena was nettled. She did not expect Darryl to be so cunning. She had underestimated her enemy.

Darryl grinned. "Do you think I'd do that? I might die if I give you the antidote now! Don't worry. Let's work out a deal!"

"What deal?" Olena asked, biting her lip.

Darryl spelled out his plan slowly. "It's very simple. This year, you have to do things for me wholeheartedly and obey my orders. I will give you the antidote after the year ends."

Even though Darryl knew nothing about the Blood Hand Organization, he had a feeling that Olena must have had a formidable background for Roston to be of service to her faithfully.

It would be great if Olena could be of use to Darryl.

"Impossible!" Olena spat without hesitation.

As the leader of the Blood Hand Organization, how could she willingly submit to another person?

Darryl knew that Olena would refuse his suggestion. He shrugged indifferently and kept a straight face. "Well, if you disagree, let's die together. I don't mind having a beautiful woman like you dying next to me."

"You –"

Olena was so angry, her body trembled.

Finally, after a short moment of hesitation, Olena decided to let go of her pride. "Alright, I'll work with you..."

Olena was reluctant to compromise with someone whom she held captive, but she had no better choice. She shuddered as chills went down her spine when she thought of how she would ulcerate and die without an antidote.

Phew!

Darryl beamed when Olena finally agreed to his proposal. "Very well. I hope we can work together happily in the future..."

Olena nodded and then summoned Roston into the room.

"Miss Olena!"

The moment Roston entered the room, he immediately said respectfully to Olena, "Has that guy provided the method to produce the Stone Lightning Powder? Shall we kill him now? Don't worry about the Royal Court, I have got that covered, No one will find out."

While talking, Roston glanced at Darryl contemptuously. Darryl was no different from a corpse to Roston at that instance.

Roston still had no idea that Olena had already surrendered to Darryl.

"Shut up!"

Olena rebuked in a resolute tone, "Don't be rude to Master Darryl!"

'What? Master Darryl?'

Roston's heart skipped a beat! He was in shock.

'Did Miss Olena just call him a master? Isn't he a prisoner?'

## **Chapter 3202**

Olena frowned when Roston stood rooted at the spot. She asked coldly, "What? Do you have anything to say?"

"No! I dare not!"

Roston's heart trembled, and he shook his head quickly.

A few minutes later, Olena sent Darryl out.

It was the early hours of the morning when Darryl finally got back to his place.

The Duke had given the distinguished Mayor of San Morio City, Dominic, a place at the White Victory Palace when they were at Alandis to attend the All Souls'Day celebration,

The White Victory Palace was next to the heavily guarded Royal Court, making it impossible for ordinary people to trespass.

D\*mn it!

Darryl was a little confused after entering the White Victory Palace.

The place was huge, with many almost identical. rooms-he wondered which was his.

After meandering through the huge area, Darryl was still confused. Therefore, he simply found a room and went in. He was exhausted after a long night.

What?

A faint fragrance wafted into his nose when he entered the room.

What a romantic mood! 'Do the people in the Roland continent use perfume?'

Darryl muttered in his heart, but he did not care about that. He was too tired then, so he took off his clothes and lay on the bed.

Darryl had no idea that he had gotten into the wrong room; the room was Ivy's.

Just a few minutes before Darryl went in, Ivy woke up and went to the bathroom to wash up.

Ivy was wearing only a thin nightgown. After washing up, she was going to get changed and meet Dominic. She wondered if something had gone wrong with Darryl as he had not returned from meeting up with Kelly.

Ivy was very upset when she thought of Darryl not returning.

She thought that her teacher, Darryl, was an upright person though he usually spoke in a frivolous tone. She never thought that Darryl would be head over heels with Kelly.

Huh!

Ivy was stunned when she got into her room, her delicate face flushed with shame.

She saw Darryl sprawled on her bed; his upper body was naked.

"Darryl –"

Two seconds later, Ivy snapped back to her senses and cried, her heart racing wildly.

'Isn't supposed to be in the Royal Court? Why is he in my room? And he is topless! Is he thinking of doing something to me?'

Ivy's brain buzzed, she was a little disconcerted.

'Who called my name?'

Darryl was about to fall asleep. Suddenly, he heard Ivy's cry, and he sprang into a sitting position.

He stiffened when he sat up. He was stunned!

Ivy stood in shame and fury right before his eyes; her delicate face was like a ripe red apple.

More importantly, she was only wearing a nightgown!

Gasp!

Darryl felt his head go blank. He was stupefied.

"Argh!"

Irene quickly reacted and screamed when she noticed that Darryl was eyeing her! She picked up her clothes by the side of the bed and dashed into the bathroom. While putting on her clothes, she shouted, "What do you want, Darryl? How did you get into my room?"

'What? This is her room?'

Darryl was shocked to hear that. He felt helpless!

## **Chapter 3203**

Darryl realized he had entered Ivy's room by mistake.

"No, nothing like that at all! You've misunderstood me! I didn't know that this was your room. I thought this room was empty, so I came in here to rest," Darryl explained in haste while putting his clothes on.

At the same time, Ivy got dressed and came out of the bathroom. She cast a disappointing look at the man. "Darryl, I treated you as a teacher and respected you. I had never expected that you would spend the night with the Duke's sister, and even then, that was not enough. You had to come to my room! You perverted b\*stard!"

Ivy looked charming in her shamed and vexed state.

Darryl stared at Ivy blankly for a moment and then smiled bitterly. "Ivy, it's not what you think, I –"

However, Ivy did not believe Darryl. She thought of the scene earlier, and a shameful picture appeared in her mind. Her face turned redder, and she stomped out of the room.

Uh...

Darryl smiled bitterly at himself and left the room quickly.

After he found his room, Darryl fell asleep the moment his head hit the pillow. He felt refreshed after sleeping in until the late afternoon.

Darryl washed his face after he got up. He thought about checking in on Ivy to see if she had returned.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door!

Darryl opened the door and saw Dominic standing outside, beaming.

Dominic said with a smile, "Mr. Darryl! I haven't had a chance to congratulate you after you were appointed a Royal Court Knight yesterday."

"You are too kind!" Darryl responded with a smile.

Darryl had a smile on his face while talking to Dominic, but he was a little embarrassed.

'Had Ivy told Dominic what had happened?'

"Oh, right!"

While Darryl was thinking, Dominic took out a recommendation letter and said politely, "Even though you are now a Royal Court Knight, you are still new to Alandis, and you need to build contacts. Mr. Chaser, the leader of Bounty Alliance, is my friend. I introduced you in this letter. Perhaps you two can be friends."

The Bounty Alliance?"

Darryl was stunned to hear the name.

In the next few minutes, Darryl learned that due to the many principalities in the Roland Continent, the political situation was complicated, and crime was rampant. The principalities had problems bringing those criminals to justice, so a unique profession was born—the bounty hunter.

Although the bounty hunters belonged to social groups, they were recognized by various principalities. Furthermore, if they managed to catch a criminal, the principalities would reward them for their effort.

With that practice in place, the profesión prospered, and finally, the Bounty Alliance was formed. Their headquarters was in Alandis.

Darryl was moved by Dominic's help. He took the recommendation letter and smiled gratefully at the man. "Thank you!"

Darryl knew that Dominic had been helping him because of his relationship with Master Franklin. Then again, Darryl knew that he was lucky to have befriended Dominic.

Dominic waved his hand and said humbly, "You are too polite. I am grateful that you could be Ivy's teacher. This is nothing. I had planned to go see Chase with you, but the Duke just summoned me, so I can't go with you."

Darryl nodded. "Alright, I got it."

He bid farewell to Dominic and left the White Victory Palace. Darryl was heading toward the Bounty Alliance.

Darryl knew it was an arduous task to locate Yuri and Bonnie in the Roland continent with only help from Dominic and Blue Rose. He would have a better chance with another friend.

The Bounty Alliance was located in the western district of Alandis.

Whoa!

Ten minutes later, Darryl arrived at the Bounty Alliance headquarters and was shocked when he saw the magnificent building in front of him.

The Bounty Alliance headquarters had three floors. There was a Majestic-looking beast sculpture by the entrance.

Darryl got into the hall, feeling astounded!

"Hello, how can I help you?"

A female receptionist greeted Darryl in the hall with a smile.

## Chapter 3204

The woman in her twenties was gorgeous and fair. She appeared sexy in her short skirt suit.

'Wow! The Bounty Alliance has such a beautiful woman as a receptionist. Not bad at all!'

"Err ... I'm here to see Mr. Chase," Darryl responded with a polite smile.

'He's here to see the leader?'

The woman was stunned, but she managed to force a smile. "Sorry, Mr. Chase is not here. He went out for errands," she replied; her eyes showed a slight disgust. 'This person wears ordinary clothes and doesn't have any saint energy on him. He looks like a thug from some random place that popped by to see the leader.'

Darryl frowned at the woman's unwelcoming appearance.

She had the looks, but she was condescending.

"You might want to come back again next time!" The woman saw that Darryl was still sticking around and began to urge him to leave.

Darryl smiled bitterly and was about to produce the recommendation letter.

"Argh!"

Suddenly, he heard footsteps. Soon, several people came into the hall, and they were supporting a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was grimacing in pain and dripping with blood. It was Mr. Chase, the leader of the Bounty Organization.

"Leader!"

"Master Chase!"

The people in the hall panicked and quickly surrounded the group of people that had just arrived.

'Is he Mr. Chase?'

Darryl frowned and walked forward quickly.

"Quick! Stop the bleeding for my father," a young man shouted anxiously and then went off to find an apothecary. The apothecary was what the Roland Continent called the doctors. The powerful and influential Bounty Organization had its own in-house apothecary.

The young man was Mr. Chase's son, Chaplin.

After Chaplin left, everyone else around rushed to help stop Mr. Chase's bleeding frantically. However, Mr. Chase had way too many wounds.

Darryl stood aside and observed the situation. He could see at a glance that a beast had attacked Mr. Chase, and Sharp claws had caused the wounds on him.

Mr. Chase was powerful, yet he was so severely wounded. What kind of a terrifying beast was it?

Darryl finally walked toward the crowd. "You won't be able to stop the bleeding like that!"

Then, he took out a silver needle and pierced several acupuncture points on Mr. Chase's body at an astonishing speed.

"What are you doing?"

"Who is that?"

The crowd rose into anger and rebuked. The receptionist who had attended to Darryl was even more furious, she shouted at Darryl, "Who told you to mess with-huh?"

Before she could finish talking, the woman's eyes fell on Mr. Chase and she jolted in surprise.

At the same time, everyone else was stunned.

The wounds on Mr. Chase's body had miraculously stopped bleeding.

Huh!

All eyes were on Darryl. They all looked astonished. 'Who is that person? What is that method?'

At that moment, Chaplin arrived with the apothecary. His face changed drastically when he saw the scene in front of him.

Chaplin saw some strange needles in his father's body. ' Aren't those making things worse?'

"Who did this?" Chaplin looked around and bellowed in a rage.

Everyone around trembled at Chaplin's wrath. At the same time, they shot glances at Darryl.

"It's me!" Darryl looked at Chaplin and said, " Don't be anxious. My acupuncture technique can stop your father's bleeding."

'Acupuncture technique?'

Chaplin furrowed his brows in a rage and contempt. "Who is this liar? Do you think a few needles can stop the bleeding? You must have a death wish to treat me like a naive kid!"

There was no such thing as acupuncture in the Roland continent. Chaplin thought Darryl was talking gibberish.

Chaplin was about to pull out those silver needles.

## **Chapter 3205**

Darryl frowned and stopped Chaplin. "If you pull out the needles, your father Will be in a very critical situation!"

Darryl was not an alarmist. Besides the visible scratches and wounds on the surface, Mr. Chase's internal organs were also severely injured. He had sealed Mr. Chase's meridians and acupoints with silver needles to stop the injuries from getting worse. The consequences would be disastrous if those needles were pulled out.

Chaplin was infuriated; he cursed at Darryl. "F\*ck! Who is this liar? Do you know where you are? How dare you lie here? This is the Bounty Organization."

Chaplin pointed at Darryl. "Tie him up!"

Pitter-patter!

A few people walked up quickly to Darryl and encircled him.

Darryl did not resist; he allowed them to tie him up.

"I've said everything that should be said. You'd regret it later if you don't listen to me!" Darryl quipped.

Regret?

Chaplin smirked. He was too lazy to engage in the nonconsequential and talk. He merely waved his hand and signaled to his subordinates to lock Darryl up in the basement at the back of the hall.

Chaplin pulled out those silver needles right after Darryl left.

Huh!

Chaplin was staring nervously at his father the moment he pulled those needles out.

After more than ten seconds, nothing happened to Mr. Chase Chaplin sneered. "A liar! How dare he scare me!"

The apothecary who had been standing silently next to Chaplin chimed in, "The situation is chaotic now. There are all kinds of scammers coming out of nowhere. Fortunately, we came in time!"

After that, the apothecary ordered them to take Mr. Chase to the room upstairs.

Chaplin did not go with them. Instead, he went downstairs and asked, "What happened to that person just now?"

Chaplin was still angry when he was reminded of the scene earlier.

The receptionist replied in trepidation, "Sorry, the person said he is here to look for Mr. Chase. I stopped him but did not manage to send him away in time. It was my fault!"

Chaplin's face was gloomy and sullen. " This can only happen once. I won't spare you if it happens again!"

"Oh, no!"

As Chaplin was talking, he heard a shout from upstairs, and then the apothecary came down, panicked. "The Leader is dying! Come on up!"

What?

Chaplin's expression changed, and he quickly dashed upstairs.

The crowd exchanged looks of horror, and they immediately went after Chaplin.

In the room, they saw Mr. Chase lying on the bed with a pale face. His body trembled, and his wounds were bleeding heavily again. There was no way to stop the bleeding.

Chaplin felt his brain buzzing.

"How could this be?" Chaplin could not help muttering to himself.

The apothecary stood aside, his face no longer wearing the confidence he had before. He cautiously said, "The Leader is too severely injured and lost too much blood. I have tried my best!"

Chaplin was heartbroken. He cried out loud in pain, "Father!"

Everyone around looked extremely sad and upset.

"Could it be-"

Suddenly, someone in the crowd spoke, "Perhaps it's because those silver needles were pulled out? Maybe that person was not lying?"

Everyone there looked conflicted.

Chaplin was also stupefied.

The entire room fell into a terrible silence.

"Go!"

Finally, Chaplin reacted and said to the person by the door. "Bring that person here."

Chaplin still thought that Darryl was a liar. He could not trust that man.

However, they had no other choice. It was better to bring Darryl up and try.

## Chapter 3206

"That person is obviously a liar. How can you believe what he said?" the apothecary asked; he was anxious.

At the same time, the apothecary took out two bottles of medicine and quickly prepared drips for Chase.

The apothecary had prepared those two bottles of medicine; they had relieving and calming effects. However, he would never administer them unless there was no other choice. The apothecary could only take the risk since Chase was in a critical condition.

Chaplin frowned, "Does your method work?"

"It can relieve his pain temporarily, but it only lasts for an hour. I will find another way as soon as possible!" the apothecary said as he wiped his sweat.

Just as he was talking, Darryl was brought into the room.

Sigh!

Darryl sighed as soon as he entered the room. He saw Chase lying motionless with a pale face and conspicuously in a very critical condition. He had a needle in his arm and was undergoing an infusion.

Darryl shook his head discreetly at the sight. 'It's useless to do an infusion at this point!'

Darryl strode across the room and removed the medication.

"What are you doing?" The apothecary's face changed as he yelled.

Chaplin was even angrier!

Chaplin had only wanted to ask Darryl a few questions. He did not expect Darryl to make his own discretion the moment he stepped into the room.

Darryl did not panic even when he sensed Chpalin's wrath. He said flatly, "This treatment can only relieve his suffering temporarily. It's useless!"

The apothecary was furious; he retorted coldly, "Do I need you to tell me that? Chase is in a dangerous situation, and that is the only way to provide relief for now."

"That's because you don't know any better. It doesn't mean that others can't do it." Darryl snapped back and then carefully observed Chase's situation.

'I told you not to pull out the needles, but you refused to listen to my advice. You are panicking Huh ... now, aren't you?'

Everyone was stunned; they looked at Darryl with complicated gazes.

What did he say? How dare he look down upon the apothecary? The apothecary had been in the Bounty Organization for more than five years, and in those five years, he had saved countless people!

Yet, the young man dared to challenge his capabilities.

The apothecary was stunned; he looked at Darryl with a very angry smile. "You look young, but you don't sound humble at all. You –"

Chaplin interrupted the apothecary.

"Okay, quiet!" Chaplin looked at the apothecary gloomily. "Are you sure you can think of a cure within the hour?"

Uh ...

The embarrassed apothecary immediately closed his mouth.

Chaplin turned his head to look at Darryl. "Do you have a way to save my father?"

"Yes!" Darryl nodded confidently.

Chaplin took a deep breath. After a moment of indecisiveness, he said coldly, "Alright, I will believe you, but if you fail, you shall be buried with him!"

The apothecary was anxious when he heard Chaplin's decision. He wanted to say something but bit his tongue at the sight of Chaplin's gloomy face.

Darryl smiled indifferently at Chaplin's threat. Then, he sauntered toward the bed and carefully checked on Chase. "I have a question. Has he ever been poisoned before?"

Darryl thought Chase should not have gone worse in just a few minutes, even after the silver needles were removed.

Furthermore, Chase's face was pale with a hint of blue. Darryl concluded that he had been poisoned once before, and the poison in his body had not been eradicated.

Whoa!

Everyone around Darryl began to whisper.

"Why isn't he treating the Leader yet? What nonsense is he talking about?"

"Yes, I think he wants to find a reason to shirk responsibility."

During the tumult, the apothecary could not help but sneer and rebuke Darryl. "What nonsense are you talking about now! Our leader is powerful; how could he be poisoned?"

The apothecary was about to carry on deriding Darryl, but Chaplin waved his hand to stop it.

## **Chapter 3207**

Chaplin's eyes flashed with complexity while he looked at Darryl. "Five years ago, my father was bitten by a poisonous python and was in a coma for three days."

Chaplin looked at Darryl in surprise when he spoke about the past.

Chaplin had initially questioned Darryl's capability to treat his father, but Darryl's question had completely changed Chaplin's mind.

It was not easy to tell that Chase had been poisoned once before.

What?

Chase had been poisoned before?

Everyone around was struck dumb again.

"Well, that explains it!" Darryl nodded. Then, he took out a dozen silver needles and pierced them on Chase's major acupoints.

The next second, Darryl urged his internal energy into Chase's meridians through the silver needles.

Chuck! Chuck!

After a few seconds, Chase quivered slightly as black venom discharged from where the silver needles pierced.

Ah...

Chaplin was stunned.

The apothecary gaped widely in disbelief, He was extremely shocked as well as envious of Darryl.

'Is that how he expel the venom in the body? I've never heard of that technique.'

'Such technique exists in the world?'

Darryl paid no attention to their shocked expressions. Instead, he concentrated on mustering his internal energy to detoxify Chase. After a few minutes, he had expelled all the venom. Yet, Darryl did not stop. He continued to dredge Chase's meridians.

Phew!

After working laboriously for more than half an hour, Darryl stopped and wiped the sweat off his face. "Okay."

Everyone drew closer. They noticed that Chase's pale complexion had regained color, and he was no longer trembling. His heartbeat had also gradually returned to normal.

He was cured!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The apothecary opened his mouth even wider; he was speechless for a long time.

Next, Darryl asked for a pen and paper from the person next to him and wrote a prescription. Then, he handed it to the apothecary. "Use this prescription. Give them to the Leader twice a day, morning and night. He will be completely healed in seven days."

"Uh ... sure."

The apothecary took the prescription with trembling hands. His voice quivered a little in shock.

"It seems that your medical skills are really good." Chaplin calmed down and gave Darryl a good look before asking, "Who are you?"

At the same time, Chaplin was looking at Darryl dubiously.

It was suspicious for a person of unknown origin to be so skilled in medicine.

Darryl chuckled.

Then, he smiled faintly and explained, "I'm here, recommended by someone, to visit Master Chase." After that, Darryl produced Dominic's letter of recommendation.

Chaplin took the recommendation letter and read it. Then, he was even more stunned. "You're Mr. Dominic's friend?"

The next second, Chaplin looked ashamed. He said to Darryl, "It turned out that you were recommended by Mr. Dominic. I'm sorry to have offended you." Dominic and Chase were old friends, Chaplin did not see Darryl as an outsider since he was introduced by Dominic.

"No worries!" Darryl smiled and then looked at Chase, who was still in a coma. "I came looking for the Leader to ask for some advice. Now that he is injured, I won't be a nuisance. I shall come back another time."

Darryl was about to leave after saying that.

"Father!"

Suddenly, an anxious voice came from outside the door. After that, a sexy-figured woman hurried into the room.

She was gorgeous.

She looked around 25 years old. Her features were exquisite; she looked hot and sexy in the figure-hugging red leather jacket.

## Chapter 3208

It was Chase's daughter and Chaplin's younger sister, Madeline.

Madeline was also a bounty hunter. She was sent on a mission that day, but she quickly returned when she learned that Chase was seriously injured.

When Madeline arrived in the room, she saw Chase lying on the bed, still in a coma. She panicked.

"Brother!"

A few seconds later, Madeline reacted and asked Chaplin anxiously, "How is Father?"

Chaplin smiled at Madeline and comforted her. "Father is fine for the time being. Don't panic. We'll have to thank this gentleman for saving our father."

Then, Chaplin pointed to Darryl and recounted the situation earlier.

Him?

Madeline was stunned. Her eyebrows frowned slightly as she scrutinized Darryl. "Did you say he saved our father?"

Madeline's eyes flashed in conflict; she could not believe it. It was hard to imagine the ordinary-looking person to be a skilled apothecary.

However, Madeline did not think much. She was glad that her father was doing fine.

"Oh, right!"

Suddenly, Madeline thought of something and said to Chaplin, "I just received news that Gandalf may be hiding in a cave a dozen miles north of Alandis. They say he has caught several beautiful women. We're not sure what he wants to do with them."

Really?

The news jolted Chaplin; he got excited. "F\*ck! Finally, there's news about him!"

Gandalf was a fugitive from the Heavenly Star Principality. He was powerful and villainous. Six months ago, the Bounty Organization received a mission to capture Gandalf. However, Gandalf was a cunning man, and he managed to slip past their squad.

'Beautiful women?'

At the same time, Darryl's eyes flashed. He thought of Yuri and Bonnie. However, they were powerful faeries who would not be easily caught. Unfortunately, they were also in a different world; who knew what would happen?

The excited Chaplin said to Madeline, "Take care of father, I'll be off to catch Gandalf!"

Then, Chaplin picked up a big sword and was about to leave, but suddenly his body trembled, and his face paled.

It was apparent that Chaplin was also injured when he escorted Chase home.

"Brother!"

Madeline hurriedly held Chaplin and said worryingly, "I'll go deal with that. You can stay here and recover."

Madeline knew that his older brother, who was injured, was not Gandalf's match.

Chaplin frowned. "Can you do it alone?"

"Don't worry. I know Gandalf travels with a lot of people. I will check out the situation undercover. I won't show up and fight with him unless necessary." Michelle assured Chaplin.

Then, Darryl said, "Why don't I go with the young lady?"

The Bounty Organization had nothing to do with Darryl, but if Yuri and Bonnie were among the women Gandalf caught, how could he let that opportunity go?

"You?"

Michelle turned around to look at Darryl and failed to hide her contempt. "What can you do for me?" This person has no saint energy at all. What a burden if he comes along.

Michelle's derision did not bother Darryl the slightest bit.

"Sister!"

Chaplin smiled faintly and said to Michelle, "Since Mr. Darryl has offered, then let him go with you."

'Even though Darryl doesn't seem powerful, his medical skills are amazing. In case of an emergency, Darryl can take good care of her.

"Brother, why are you letting him come with me?" Michelle looked upset.

Chaplin smiled bitterly and then said solemnly, "Father hasn't woken up yet. I am your brother, so you have to listen to me. If you don't listen to me, then you shouldn't go!"

Chaplin was not loud, but he sounded firm.

## **Chapter 3209**

Chaplin was resolute, so Madeline gave in unwillingly. She stomped her foot and walked out quickly.

"Mr. Darryl, thanks for taking the trouble!" Chaplin smiled awkwardly.

Darryl waved his hand to indicate that it was okay, and then he quickly chased after Madeline.

When he got outside, he saw Madeline standing by the side of the road; her beautiful face looked arrogant.

"Hey!"

Madeline said grudgingly, "Listen to my instructions and arrangements later. If you don't listen to me and something happens, I won't care about you, get it?"

"Yes!" Darryl smiled and nodded.

Madeline's arrogance made Darryl very uncomfortable. However, he needed to know if Yuri and Bonnie were among the beauties captured by Gandalf, so he could not let it bother him.

Madeline did not say more since Darryl had agreed with her. She turned and left the city.

Darryl went after her.

After leaving Alandis and heading north for more than an hour, Darryl and Madeline arrived at a desolated hill with overgrown and tall weeds. Halfway up the hill was a vast plateau, and they could vaguely see the light coming from there.

There was only one way leading up to the plateau, but many people were guarding the foot of the hill.

Each of those people was powerful. They wore grim expressions on their faces, and they were all Gandalf's men.

Madeline hid in the dark to observe the situation and said coldly to Darryl, "Follow me!"

Then, she bypassed the people at the foot of the hill and sneaked up the back. She approached from a secret path toward the plateau. Madeline was a local, so she was very familiar with the terrain around Alandis.

Soon, they arrived near the plateau. Madeline and Darryl hid behind a tree and observed the situation discreetly.

There was a massive cave at the plateau. They could hear the sound of women crying from that direction.

A bonfire was lit at the cave entrance, and a few burly men were sitting around the bonfire, talking and laughing while drinking wine.

The leader was a burly man with a long nasty scar on his face that extended from his right eye to the corner of his mouth. Apart from his ferocious look, he was also filled with powerful saint energy.

It was Gandalf.

Huh!

Madeline bit her lip; her eyes were glaring in a rage. "B\*stard! He really caught some women and locked them up there."

Darryl did not respond but listened carefully to the cries of the women coming from the cave. He had not detected any familiar sounds so perhaps, Yuri and Nonnie were not part of the captives. Darryl breathed a sigh of relief.

At that moment, at the cave entrance ...

Gandalf and several of his subordinates were tipsy under the influence of alcohol. They were rather enlivened.

"Boss!"

Suddenly, one of them said to Gandalf, "These aristocratic women we caught are so beautiful. Aren't we earning too little from the ransom?"

The others quickly agreed.

"Yes!"

"We have been on this desolated hill for so long to run this business. We have almost forgotten how it feels to sleep with a woman."

Gandalf grinned from ear to ear after hearing that; his eyes gleamed with menace. "Good-for-nothings! Okay, when you finish drinking these wines, you can go in and have some fun. Remember, don't let those women commit suicide. If they die, we won't get the ransom."

"Thank you, Boss!" The subordinates were overjoyed as they responded in unison.

Darryl and Madeline heard the conversation between Gandalf and his subordinates.

"B\*stards!" Madeline clenched her fists tightly, her delicate face flushed in embarrassment and anger.

F\*ck!

Darryl also frowned—a trace of anger loomed in his eyes.

Gandalf was a savage. Not only did he kidnap those women, he even allowed his men to assault them sexually!

## Chapter 3210

"Stay on guard here!"

Madeline snapped back to her senses and said to Darryl, "I'll go back and get help."

Madeline knew that it was impossible to rescue the women in the cave with only the two of them. After investigating the situation, the only thing she could do was to go back and get more people for the rescue misión.

"That won't work!" Darryl shook his head.

Huh!

Madeline was very upset that Darryl did not obey her command. She said coldly, "Stop talking nonsense! Just listen to my command."

Darryl felt helpless. He smiled bitterly. "You heard it just now. Those people are about to finish drinking soon. I'm afraid that those women in the cave would have already been sullied by the time you get back."

Even though Darryl noticed that Yuri and Bonnie were not in the cave, he could not allow Gandalf and his people to ravage those women.

Madeline was stunned to hear Darryl. She was in a dilemma.

Darryl was right. It took at least an hour for a round trip to Alandis. The journey would take so long that Madeline was afraid that those women in the cave would suffer under the vicious hands of Gandalf and his subordinates.

However, what other options would she have if she did not go back and get help? Darryl and herself were no match to Gandalf and his subordinates.

Huh!

Just when Madeline felt perturbed, she saw Darryl take a deep breath. Then, he stood up, moved some rocks, and placed them on the rugged hilly road.

Darryl had carefully observed the terrain. Most of Gandalf's men were at the foot of the hill. He had to deploy a Stone formation on the road toward the cave to prevent the rest from getting up there.

In that case, there was no need to be worried if any of those men could help Gandalf should a fight break out.

"Hey!"

Madeline was anxious and upset when she saw Darryl moving those rocks. She shouted, "What are you doing?"

Darryl was done with the stone formation, He responded plainly to Madeline's question, "I'm saving those people. I made these to block the people down there from coming up to help."

What?

Madeline was perplexed. She was looking at Darryl in disbelief, thinking that Darryl was probably not in his right mind.

'Did he think that putting some rocks on the road would stop them from coming up that road? He is not a lunatic, is he?'

Madeline had no idea that the stones were an extremely powerful trap formation.

"Hahaha ..."

Gandalf and his subordinates were very excited after drinking the last bottle of wine.

"We're done with the wine. Now, let's go in and choose those beautiful girls!"

"Sure! Let's go in together."

"I'm so excited."

The few boisterous subordinates talked, laughed, and walked side by side into the cave.

F\*ck!

Darryl saw that and hurriedly said to Madeline, "I'll catch their attention, and you find a chance to sneak into the cave to rescue the women."

Darryl took a deep breath and stood up. Then, he walked forward to those guys and shouted, "Hey, I must have a share in good things as well. Can I also choose a beautiful woman?"

What?

Gandalf and his subordinates were stunned. They turned around and then looked quizzically at Darryl.

"Kid, who are you?" Gandalf's face was gloomy as he asked coldly.

Darryl smiled faintly. "Don't be nervous; I'm just a passerby. I see that it's quite lively here, so I came to have a look!"

Passerby?

Gandalf and his subordinates were furious. Next, they exchanged quick glances with each other and quickly encircled Darryl. How dared a passerby behave so unruly! He must have a death wish!

Oh, gosh! That person must be sick in the head!

At the same time, Madeline, who was hiding in the dark, stomped her feet anxiously. Darryl did not have any saint energy, yet he brazenly provoked Gandalf. He must be tired of living!

Madeline patted her forehead and stood up cautiously. Then, she sneaked into the cave.

"F\*ck! Get him!" Gandalf was infuriated as he pointed at Darryl and yelled. Pitter-patter!

## **Chapter 3211**

Upon Gandalf's command, several of his men drew their weapons and rushed toward Darryl frantically.

Darryl did not panic at all, even when those men were approaching him. However, he feigned a frightened look on his face and shouted, "Oh, I'm just a passerby. You can't bash me up even if you don't like me!"

Darryl pretended to turn around to flee. However, he was mustering his internal energy discreetly.

The next second, Darryl struck the first guy he saw in the chest. The man groaned as he was sent flying by the impact. He passed out after landing hard on the ground!

What?

Gandalf and the rest of his men were all taken aback by the sight.

'What's happening? That kid has no saint energy. How did he manage to strike my man down?

At the same time, Madeline, who was hiding in the dark, also furrowed her eyebrows. She looked at Darryl with a conflicted expression.

"How did he do it?"

"F\*ck!"

Finally, Gandalf reacted and yelled, "Kill him! Blackie must have drunk too much just now and tripped." Blackie was the guy Darryl had knocked out earlier.

'Blackie! What an interesting name.'

Darryl chuckled when he heard the name.

Gandal gave an order, and his men howled as they rushed toward Darryl once again.

Darryl stopped pretending. He moved his wrist and greeted his attackers.

After just a few seconds, the robbers were knocked onto the ground. They were grimacing in pain.

What?

Madeline shuddered in shock; she was utterly stunned.

'Darryl is fast with his moves. How did he knock those people down? I didn't even get to see it clearly.'

At the same time, Gandalf was also terribly shocked!

"Hey, Kid, so it turns out that you were pretending just now!" After Gandalf realized he was tricked, he roared in a rage. Then, he held a huge hammer tightly and slammed it at Darryl.

The hammer weighed a few hundred catties, yet Gandalf was brandishing it effortlessly. The power of the hammer was simply incredible.

Darryl did not meet Gandalf's attack head-on. Instead, he took advantage of his flexible posture and moved around the bonfire while fighting with Gandalf.

"Quick! Get into the cave and save those women!" Darryl did not forget to yell at Madeline while in a grapple with Gandalf.

Madeline was utterly stunned when he saw Darryl and Gandalf in a tight grapple, but Darryl did not seem to be at a disadvantage. She quickly snapped back into her senses when she heard Darryl's yelling.

'What? There's one more!'

Gandalf got angrier when he saw Madeline. His eyes instantly turned blood-red.

Pitter -patter ...

Just as Madeline was about to dash into the cave, she heard footsteps from the foot of the hill. Immediately after that, dozens of Gandalf's men rushed up from the foot of the hill.

They were obviously alarmed by the sound of fighting.

Gandalf yelled, "Quick! Catch that woman!"

While yelling, Gandalf cast a glance at Madeline; his eyes shone with excitement.

That woman was so beautiful. She was not inferior to any of those aristocratic women in the cave. She had to be caught alive.

Following Gandalf's command, dozens of his subordinates screamed and rushed toward Madeline.

Oh, no!

Madeline trembled anxiously.

'How can I fight against so many people?'

Madeline thought and glared fiercely at Darryl. It was him who came up with such a messy plan. They had a slim chance to escape.

What?

Just as Madeline felt annoyed, the scene completely blew her mind.

Gandalf's men seemed to have lost their way after they rushed into the rock formation. They kept turning around in the same place; they could not find their way out.

## **Chapter 3212**

'What happened?'

'Was that not just a messy pile of rocks?'

Madeline felt her brain buzzing; she was extremely shocked.

At the same time, Gandalf was stunned.

He saw dozens of his subordinates were trapped in a patch of land with rocks. All of them were going round and round in place as if they were playing hide-and-seek.

"F\*ck!"

Soon, Gandalf reacted and rebuked, "What are you people doing in there? Hurry up and help!"

The people trapped in the stone formation panicked.

"Boss, we can't get out."

"These stones are strange! They seem to be moving."

"That's right!"

Gandalf was anxious and angry when he heard his subordinates' comments.

Darryl caught the opportunity and punched Gandalf in his chest. Gandalf grunted and staggered back a dozen steps as the massive hammer in his hand fell onto the ground.

Darryl had only used half of his internal energy, and he had broken two of Gandalf's ribs.

Had Darryl used all his strength, Gandalf would have died. However, Darryl was aware that his internal energy in the energy field was something different in the Roland continent. He would expose himself to unnecessary problems had he fully displayed his full potential. It was better for him to stay low-profile.

Anyway, he had gotten the situation under control.

"Quick! Get in there and rescue those people!" Darryl shouted at Madeline.

Oh!

Madeline responded to the shout and rushed into the cave.

Darryl took a deep breath, strolled toward Gandalf, and said leisurely, "Gandalf, right? You can't run away today, so you'd better just give up!"

Gandalf's face turned gloomy when he saw Darryl approaching him. He was surprised his men could not suppress a single kid.

What was even more outrageous was that the man in front of him had no saint energy at all, yet Darryl could injure him.

"Go to hell!" Gandalf yelled when Darryl was less than two meters away from him. At the same time, he raised his right arm and showed an arrow hidden up his sleeve.

He had a hidden weapon!

Darryl frowned when he noticed the hidden arrow. He instinctively wanted to dodge away, but he was way too close and far too late to take action.

Whoosh!

Gandalf tapped on the button quickly, and the arrow in his sleeve shot out. Darryl jolted as the arrow pierced through his shoulder instantly. Blood spurted from his wound.

At that moment, Madeline had successfully rescued the women trapped in the cave. She came out of the cave in time to see the horrific scene, and she trembled in shock.

Darryl was dumbfounded when he saw all the women that Madeline had rescued.

Those women were all in their 20s, and they were indescribably gorgeous. They were wearing exquisite dresses fit for aristocrats, and they all looked terrified.

'Gandalf has a good eye. He has caught so many beauties.'

Whoa!

Darryl muttered to himself. He endured the sharp pain from his shoulders and took a deep breath. He stared at Gandalf, and a smile spread across his face. "Gandalf, you won't be able to get out of that. Why put up such meaningless resistance?"

While talking, Darryl raised his hand to seal the acupoints on his shoulders to stop the bleeding.

What?

Gandalf and Madeline gaped widely; they were bewildered.

'Did he just tap on his shoulder to stop the bleeding? How did he do that?'

There was no such thing as acupuncture in the Roland continent. Darryl's approach was more baffling than magic to Gandalf and Madeline.

"You –"

## **Chapter 3213**

Finally, Gandalf reacted. His voice trembled as he panicked.

The next second, Gandalf's eyes flashed fiercely as he charged toward Madeline.

Madeline was startled; she instinctively backed away.

However, Gandalf's goal was not Madeline but those women she just brought out of the cave.

Those women were held captive for a day; they were extremely weak. With their reflexes, they could not react in time. In the blink of an eye, Gandalf caught one of them in a tight grip.

"Back off!" Gandalf placed the woman in front of him like a shield. He held a dagger that appeared out of nowhere in his hand and put it against the woman's neck. Then, he yelled at Darryl.

Gandalf's eyes seemed mad.

He knew that he was not Darryl's opponent and the only way he could get out of the sticky situation was to take a hostage with him.

"No, don't kill me!" The woman was frightened. She was shuddering, and she kept begging for mercy. Tears continued to stream down her cheeks.

Darryl got angry after he saw what had happened.

Gandalf was a lunatic. How dared he threatened Darryl with a hostage.

After being involved in worldly affairs for so many years, Darryl was never afraid of powerful enemies. The only thing he hated most was when his opponent threatened him with weaknesses.

"Don't come near me, or I'll kill her! Step back quickly! Do you hear me? Step back!" Gandalf howled when he saw Darryl's expression changed drastically.

At the same time, Gandalf was clenching the dagger tightly in his hand.

Huh!

Madeline bit her lip; she was inexplicably nervous. Her heart almost leaped out of her throat.

She did not expect that Gandalf was more sadistic than what the rumors had said about him. He had no qualms about taking a woman as a hostage to free himself.

Darryl did not go forward. Instead, he clenched his fists and glared at Gandalf!

Gandalf chuckled and grinned triumphantly. "F\*ck! Isn't this perfect? You do have to listen obediently to me now, don't you?"

Then, Gandalf tilted his head and glanced at Madeline. "And you, you look familiar to me. You must be from the Bounty Organization, right?"

Madeline responded, "You're right! Master Chase, the leader of the Bounty Organization, is my father."

Madeline took a deep breath and slowly said, "Gandalf, you can't escape today. Give up and come with us obediently!"

"Go with you?"

Gandalf's eyes looked ferocious; he sneered. "Do you think it's possible? Even if I die today, I will not die alone."

Gandalf yelled and looked around, planning an escape route in his mind.

He was extremely resentful.

If it were not for the surprise attack from the pair, he and his subordinates would have received the ransom.

Madeline shook in a rage when Gandalf refused to accept defeat.

Huh!

Darryl had also completely lost his patience. He took a step forward and said coldly, "Gandalf, you are quite a well known person. Don't you feel ashamed to use a woman as a shield?"

"F\*ck you!"

Gandalf's face changed; he could not help but yell, "Who are you? You think you are qualified to teach me a lesson?"

In the past few years, Gandalf had become the infamous villain in the Roland continent. He had many subordinates who served him faithfully. He was quite a big shot.

How could he possibly allow a kid to humiliate him?

Darryl did not panic; he replied indifferently, "Me? If you want to be a man, just let her go and light me like a man!"

While talking, Darryl continued to approach Gandalf slowly.

"Stop! Stop right there!" Gandalf shouted angrily with hatred flashing in his eyes.

Darryl aimed to break Gandalf's psychological line of defense. Gandalf's flaws would be exposed when he flustered.

"Hey!"

Madeline's pretty look changed drastically, and she stomped her feet anxiously. "Don't be impulsive!"

'Is he mad? What if Gandalf loses his mind and kills the hostage?'

## **Chapter 3214**

Darryl kept a straight face and threw Madeline a look discreetly, telling her not to be nervous.

The next second, Darryl smiled faintly at Gandalf. "Well, both of us can take a step back. What do you want to let her go?"

Darryl peered over Gandalf's shoulder and saw a colorful little snake nestled on the ground a few feet away behind the other man.

Darryl knew that a beautiful snake meant a poisonous snake. He thought of a plan.

Gandalf threw his head back and laughed; he thought Darryl had finally compromised. "The conditions are very simple. I want you to move those rocks and then hack off one of your hands."

Gandalf had not figured out how his subordinates were trapped in those messy rock arrangements, but he knew that as long as the stones were removed, his people would be able to walk around freely.

As for asking Darryl to hack off a hand, Gandalf simply needed to vent his anger.

Darryl cursed in his heart. 'Gandalf is quite a savage man; he even wants me to hackoff a hand.'

Then, he smiled and nodded, "Okay, you have to keep your word!"

"Hey, are you crazy?"

Madeline looked conflicted and baffled as she shouted.

Gandalf was cruel and despicable; he was not a man of his words. If Darryl cut off one of his hands for real, they would be on the disadvantage and passive end.

Darryl shook his head at Madeline and said, "Go, move those rocks!"

Madeline was unwilling to follow the order. Nevertheless, she strolled toward the rock formation grudgingly when she saw how determined and solemn Darryl was.

Huh!

Gandalf stared at Madeline closely, his eyes gleaming with excitement and cruelty.

Gandalf had decided to get his subordinates to capture Madeline alive once they were freed. As for Darryl, who would have lost a hand by then, he would no longer be a threat to Gandalf, so he was not worried about him.

The proud Gandalf said coldly to Darryl, "She is off to move the rocks. Now you can cut your hand off! Don't even think about playing tricks with me."

Darryl responded with a smile. Then, he put his hand to his mouth and made a series of hissing noises.

The hissing sounds reached the poisonous snake. It crawled toward Gandalf at lightning speed as if it had received an instruction to attack-

Darryl had just used his mimic technique and signaled to the poisonous snake to attack.

"What are you doing?" Gandalf frowned and asked coldly.

He had not realized the danger behind him was approaching quickly.

"Oh!"

Darryl looked at ease. He responded with a smile, "It's nothing. My shoulder injury is feeling a little uncomfortable."

Gandalf's eyes flickered, and he was about to say something when he saw the viper behind him. It bit Gandalf's calf.

Gasp!

Gandalf took a deep breath of air when he felt a sudden sharp pain. His face changed when he turned around and saw what had happened.

He realized a poisonous snake had bitten his calf.

Thud!

Gandalf released the hostage and tried to squeeze the venom out of his wound. However, the venom had spread at an astonishing speed. Within a short time, a gush of numbness spread all over Gandalf. He shuddered and fell to the ground as his body went weak.

'What's going on?'

Madeline had just walked to the rock formation. Alarmed by the noise, she looked at Gandalf hurriedly. She was immediately stunned.

Gandalf's face paled. He laid weakly on the ground; he had lost his ability to put up a defense.

After a few seconds, Madeline returned to where Darryl was and asked Darryl, "What is the matter? Where did the poisonous snake come from?"

Sigh!

Darryl smiled and looked at Gandalf. He replied half-heartedly, "It seems like he has done too much evil; even God can't stand it anymore. So, God sent a poisonous snake to punish him."

Darryl did not say anything about his mimic technique. After all, he was in a different world.

Really?

## **Chapter 3215**

Madeline was baffled, but she no longer had any doubts when she saw Darryl's solemn face.

The next second, Madeline took out a rope and walked toward Gandalf to tie him up. She did not forget giving him a few hard kicks. "You have done all the evils, and now you have gotten the retribution. You deserved it."

Darryl chuckled at the sight.

He thought that Madeline was quite an interesting woman.

At that moment, the aristocratic women nearby had also calmed. They walked toward Darryl to express their gratitude.

"Thank you for saving us!"

"Thank you so much!"

"May I know your name?"

Darryl smiled and replied politely, "You're welcome. My name is Darryl. By the way, where is your home? How did they capture you?"

Those aristocratic women exchanged looks with each other and then began to answer Darryl's questions, one by one.

"My name is Rina. I am the daughter of the Duke of Robust Principality."

"I'm from the Standford family."

"My father is the Mayor of Liege City."

Darryl was startled when he heard that.

Those women had distinguished identities, and they were from prominent backgrounds. Gandalf had caught so many of those aristocratic women so boldly. It was no wonder that the entire Roland Continent would want him.

After talking for a while, Darryl let those women go.

"Darryl!"

Suddenly, Madeline said, "You stay on guard here. I will go back and get some people to send Gandalf and his people back to Alandis for trial."

Darryl nodded; he happily obliged.

Then, Madeline thought of something, pointed toward the rock formation, and asked curiously, "How on earth did you do it? Why are those people trapped there and can't get out?"

Darryl could see the curiosity in Madeline's eyes.

Gandalf's men were still trapped in the rock formation like headless flies.

Er ...

Darryl scratched his head and replied with a smile, "It's actually very simple. When I placed those rocks, I applied a kind of medicine that can make people hallucinate. After those men entered the rock formation and inhaled those medicines, they became delirious."

The formation technique was more profound and difficult to understand than the mimic technique. Darryl was too lazy to explain in great detail to Madeline, so he casually made up a lie.

So, it turned out to be so.

Madeline nodded after hearing the explanation. Then, she curled her lips and said, "I thought you might have got some special skills. It turned out that you merely used a little trick."

Madeline said no more and hurried down the hill to call for help.

Phew!

After Madeline left, Darryl breathed a sigh of relief, feeling a little bored.

Gandalf's poison had spread, and he had lost consciousness.

Darryl's gaze fell on Gandalf, and he could not help muttering in his heart.

'Gandalf has done so many evils in the Roland continent. He robbed and killed people; I am sure he must have quite a bit of treasure.'

Darryl walked toward Gandalf and tried to search the man's body. Soon, he found a crumpled map. It was an illustration of the entire Roland continent. The paper had turned yellow-obviously, it had been around for a long time.

The upper right corner of the map was marked with a red dot.

Was that a treasure map?

Darryl was stunned to see the marked map; he did not feel the slightest excitement.

What use of a treasure map? He did not need money.

Darryl put the treasure map away, feeling a little puzzled.

After a while, Madeline arrived with more people to escort Gandalf and his men back to Alandis.

## **Chapter 3216**

There were many things they had to do when they sent Gandalf off to Alandis for a trial, so Darryl did not tag along. When he reached the foot of the hill, he bid goodbye to Madeline and the others.

It was still early when Darryl was back at Alandis, so he did not rush back to his residence but went wandering on the streets.

"Manny Carnival Night?"

A few minutes later, Darryl passed by a tavern and was immediately attracted by its name. The tavern was in a prime location, and it was exquisitely decorated. It was also quite packed, no lesser than the number of guests in Blue Rose's tavern.

The tavern is a good place to get news. Even though I have help from Blue Rose, I can't just do nothing, ' Darryl thought as he entered the tavern.

Darryl asked for a seat by the window and ordered a bottle of wine. He poured some wine for himself as he observed his surroundings, trying to see if he could gather news about Yuri and Bonnie from the guests around him.

Mmm!

As his eyes toured the tavern, a private room on the second floor caught his attention. A man and a woman were sitting in the private room, talking and laughing.

The man looked young, around 25 years old. He was in bright knightly armor, and he was very handsome. His body was filled with powerful saint energy.

The woman was in a flattering long purple dress-she looked very charming and sexy.

Darryl did not know who the guy was, but he was stunned when he saw the woman.

It was Ivy.

'Why is she here? Is that her friend?'

A few seconds later, Darryl snapped back to his senses. He wanted to greet her but decided to hold back.

It was embarrassing enough that he broke into Ivy's room by mistake. He guessed that Ivy might misunderstand the situation and carried a grudge against him.

At that moment, in the private room ...

Ivy sat in the elegant room; her delicate face was filled with smiles as she became more reserved.

The handsome man sitting across from Ivy was Walker, the renowned Royal Court Knight with the Heavenly Star Principality.

Five years ago, Walker defeated the other competitors and won first place in a grand competition held in the Heavenly Star Principality. Then, the Duke appointed him as the Royal Court Knight. After that, Walker was very

committed to serving the Duke, gaining the Duke's favor. He had become quite a celebrity in that envious position.

Walker was not only powerful, but his handsome appearance had also captured the hearts of many young ladies.

Ivy was one of Walker's many admirers.

"Your Excellency!"

Ivy smiled faintly and poured some wine for Walker. "I'm so happy to be able to drink with you!"

After Darryl broke into her room in the morning, Ivy was in a bad mood, so she went out shopping to relax her mind. Unexpectedly, she bumped into Walker, Ivy took the initiative to greet Walker, and the man invited her to a drink.

Ivy was utterly immersed in the joy of meeting her idol.

Walker smiled politely and humbly replied, "Miss Ivy, you are too kind. You are the Eldest Young Miss from San Morio City. It is my honor."

He spoke with such humility-what a gentleman!

Although Walker wore a humble look on his face, his eyes leered at Ivy lecherously.

Beautiful!

'She's so beautiful.'

'It would be even better if we could spend the night together.'

"You are so modest. Who doesn't know that you are the Duke's favorite? Even my father respects you!" Ivy said with a smile.

Then, Ivy patted her head and smiled apologetically. "Sorry!" She got up and went to the washroom.

Huh!

Walker smiled when he watched Ivy walk away. Then, he took a vial from his body and poured the liquid into Ivy's wine glass.

## Chapter 3217

Indeed, Walker had poured some kind of drug into the glass.

Walker might have looked like a gentleman, but he was a lustful person. His position with the Duke had also deceived countless women. If a sexy and beautiful lady took the initiative to knock on his door, then he would never miss the golden opportunity.

Even though Ivy was the San Morio City Mayor's daughter, Walker was not afraid of her background because the Duke favored him.

Darryl, who was sitting on the first floor, saw what Walker had done.

He frowned. 'That guy spiked Ivy's drink?'

Fortunately, Darryl spotted the despicable act. Otherwise, the consequences would be disastrous.

Darryl went to the second floor without hesitation.

As soon as he arrived in the private room, he saw Ivy return to the room.

Ivy had not noticed Darryl yet. After entering the private room, she smiled at Walker.

"Miss Ivy, it's nice to meet you today. Let's have a few more drinks!" Walker smiled and suggested. At the same time, he lifted Ivy's wine glass for her.

Ivy reached out for the glass with a smile.

Without warning, Darryl walked in quickly and said, "Don't drink so much. It's late; it's time to go back!"

Darryl observed Walker.

That guy seemed powerful. He was a high-ranking saint honor, a level higher than Dominic and Holden.

"You –"

Ivy trembled when she saw Darryl, she was stunned.

Soon, Ivy calmed down and said sulkily, "Why are you here?" She had not forgotten what happened in the morning. She was rather disgusted by Darryl.

Darryl smiled. "You are here, so why can't I be here too?"

Then, Darryl glanced at Walker. "Is this your friend?"

Ivy nodded. She could not hide her admiration for Walker and said, "Yes, he's my friend and my idol. His name is Walker. He is the greatest Royal Court Knight in the Heavenly Star Principality!"

'He's also a Royal Court Knight?'

Darryl was stunned. Then, he chuckled. "Ivy, don't be blinded by some people's appearance. They may look glamorous on the outside, but they are not very good on the inside!"

Darryl observed Walker.

Ivy was upset with Darryl's words. "What do you mean?"

Walker's face darkened as he looked at Darryl and asked, "Who are you? Do you know who you are talking to?"

Darryl smiled. He was too lazy to engage in a non-consequential talk. "Walker, right? My name is Darryl. Unfortunately, I am also a Royal Court Knight. I'd advise you to pay less attention to Ivy. I saw that you spiked her drink."

'Darryl?'

Walker frowned, then he suddenly thought of something. He sneered, "Oh, so you are the one who defeated Stallon on All Souls ' Day. Did you say you were born with supernatural powers? You don't look that impressive." He chuckled.

Walker's eyes turned icy cold. "You said I spiked her wine. Have you got any evidence?" Walker deliberately slammed the wine glass on the table, spilling the wine.

Darryl was furious when he saw that.

'He's so cunning. He's trying to destroy the evidence.'

Ivy snapped back to her senses and shouted at Darryl, "Stop the nonsense! Walker is not that kind of person! If you are here to cause trouble, you can go now!"

Darryl took a deep breath and said solemnly to Ivy, "I am your teacher, so I have the right. He did spike your drinks just now. You defended him because his looks deceived you. Come with me!" Darryl was about to grab Ivy's hand.

The truth was that Ivy's attitude annoyed Darryl very much, but he could not leave her alone after her father, Dominic, had been such a great help to him.

However, Ivy was very resistant. She pushed Darryl's hand away.

Ivy's eyes flashed with disgust. "Darryl, are you done yet? I haven't told my father what happened in the morning so that you can keep your dignity! Walker is my idol. Don't you slander him with Your filthy mouth!"

## **Chapter 3218**

Ivy was furious. Her impression of Darryl had worsened.

Walker was pleasant and well-mannered. Since entering the tavern, he had always been respectful and polite to Ivy. She could not believe that such a person would spike her drinks?

On the contrary, Darryl's appearance in the tavern was suspicious. Ivy thought that Darryl was stalking her.

Ivy was even more disgusted when she recalled what happened when Darryl broke into her room in the morning.

Ivy's contemptuous glare made Darryl's blood boil.

'What's the matter with Ivy? Why doesn't she believe in me? In any case, I am also her teacher, but she would rather trust Walker, an outsider.'

Darryl did not bother to carry on with the conversation. "Ivy, I know you are still angry, but what happened in the morning was only a misunderstanding. It's late now, and you are still out here. Aren't you afraid that your father might be worried?"

Huh!

Ivy bit her lip and hesitated when Darryl mentioned her father.

As San Morio City's Eldest Young Miss, it was inappropriate for her to be drinking in a tavern at such late hours in the night.

However ...

"Haha ..."

Just as Ivy was hesitating, Walker smiled and said, "What does Master Dominic have to worry about? This is Alandis, the safest place in the entire Heavenly Star Principality. Besides, I'm here with Miss Ivy. She will be safe with me."

Darryl sneered at Walker's hypocritical look.

Ivy nodded in agreement and then said, "Yes, even if I'm drunk, Walker will send me home. You should get going, Darryl. Stay out of my business!"

Darryl lost his patience and grabbed Ivy's arm. "It's useless to say anything now. You must come back with me now!"

Darryl could see what Ivy was thinking. She refused to believe in anything he said. He had no choice but to take her away forcibly.

"Let go of me. Let me go!"

Ivy put up a resistance when Darryl grabbed her arm. Her beautiful face flushed from her struggle. However, Darryl's hands were like iron fetters. She could not break free.

"Let her go!"

Suddenly, Walker became angry and shouted at Darryl.

Walker had almost got his hands on Miss Ivy. How could he let Darryl take her away?

Walker rushed forward and stood in front of Darryl.

"Get out of the way! " Darryl said coldly. He was not interested in non-consequential talk.

Walker looked at Darryl with a strange smile. "Darryl, right? You are very arrogant. Miss Ivy told you to go. Not only did you choose to stay, but you

have also forced your ways on Miss Ivy. How ridiculous that someone like you can be a Royal Court Knight.”

Walker's tone became even more unwelcoming. He threw in a harsh warning. "I'm giving you one last chance. Get out of here. Otherwise, you'll have to pay for what you did!"

Pitter-patter ...

Next, a dozen burly men came from the corridor outside. Those men were saint kings, and they were in black leather armor and held machetes in their hands.

They were Walker's subordinates. Walker had been a Royal Court Knight for five years. He had a firm establishment of his own power and did really well in Alandis.

'He got help?'

Darryl frowned at the sight of those burly men, but it did not bother him much.

Ivy trembled and said to Walker, "Your Excellency, no ..." Although Ivy hated Darryl, she could not bear seeing Darryl and Walker in a fight.

After all, Darryl was in Alandis with her father. He had only been appointed the Royal Court Knight. If something happened to him, her father could not escape any responsibility for it.

"Don't worry, Miss Ivy!" Walker comforted Ivy with a smile. "I'm just teaching him a lesson. I won't do anything terrible to him!"

Walker looked nonchalant when he said that, but there was a hint of coldness in his eyes.

Phew!

Ivy felt slightly relieved when she heard Walker's assurance and then stepped aside.

## **Chapter 3219**

Darryl sighed as he looked at Walker. He said, "Are you trying to scare me? What if I don't go?"

Walker sneered coldly, "So bold! I Heard that you were born with supernatural powers. I want to see how good you are!"

Then, Walker raised his hand and waved. "Get him!"

During the day, Walker had been very upset when he learned that the Duke had appointed a new Royal Court Knight. It was an honorable position. How can he allow someone else to be on an equal footing with him?

Whoa!

The dozens of burly men approached Darryl without hesitation.

'Well, I'll play along if they want to fight.'

Darryl smiled coldly at the dozen people approaching him. His internal energy surged as he greeted them.

In the blink of an eye, Darryl knocked the first two burly men to the ground before they could see what was going on. The strength of a saint king was nothing in Darryl's eyes.

However, Darryl's shoulder had been injured by Gandalf's arrow, and the wound had not healed properly. Hence, Darryl was gradually losing the ability to fight.

Each of Walker's men was extremely tough and powerful.

The rest of the men did not flinch when their companions were knocked down. Instead, they were roused and charged forward fiercely.

'F\*ck, these people are crazy.'

It was getting harder for Darryl to maintain his composure. A thin layer of cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"Hahaha!"

Walker was proud and excited. He ridiculed Darryl loudly, "Is that what you've got, dignified Royal Court Knight? I think you should go home!"

While talking, Walker did not forget to shout commands to his subordinates. "Hit him! Hit him hard!"

Those dozens of burly men immediately pulled out their daggers.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The daggers scratched Darryl; blood oozed instantly.

Darryl resisted the urge to groan in pain when he felt the excruciating pain. At the same time, he held Ivy's hand tightly. He was determined to take her away. At that moment, Darryl wanted to summon his Heavenly Halberd, but it was too late-those men had besieged him.

Gasp ...

The fight alerted the other guests in the tavern. They were frightened and tried to hide far away.

"Darryl!"

Ivy was also anxious; she shouted, "Let L go! Let go! Otherwise, you will be beaten to death!"

Ivy had never expected that Darryl would be so persistent and insisted on taking her away. He was alone. How could he possibly fight against the large group of men?

"I am your teacher, so I have the responsibility to take care of your safety!" Darryl gritted his teeth in response; his eyes reddened.

Ivy trembled. Darryl's words touched her. She looked at Darryl with a somewhat complicated gaze.

'Did I misjudge him?'

Walker's men were still attacking incessantly.

Darryl's wound on his shoulder was torn again; his movements became slower. Soon, he lost the ability to resist the fierce attacks.

"F\*ck!"

Walker saw red when he noticed that Darryl still had a tight grip on Ivy. He shouted, "Pull him away!"

His subordinates charged forward and were about to pull Darryl and Ivy away from each other.

Phew!

Darryl took a deep breath while still clutching Ivy's hand tightly. He placed himself in front of her, protecting her.

Walker's men were irked. They aimed their daggers at Watson again.

## Chapter 3220

Darryl gritted his teeth and waved his arms to resist them. Unfortunately, they managed to stab him in a few more places. His blood oozed from his wound, and the floor was stained red.

Ivy was so anxious that she shrieked, "Let go! You will die if this carries on!"

Ivy regretted her decision. Had she known the outcome, she should have gone back with Darryl. However, it was just too late for her to say anything.

"Don't cry!"

Darryl smiled when he noticed Ivy beginning to feel a little regretful. "I won't die!"

"Did you say that you won't? die?"

Walker grinned and drew his longsword. He approached slowly and said, "You're half dead, yet you talked so big. I want to see how many lives you have!"

Buzz!

After that, Walker raised his longsword and discharged a terrifying breath of aura. In a graceful move, Walker aimed his longsword right at Darryl's heart.

F\*ck!

Darryl was shocked by the powerful sword attack.

Was that a sword technique from the Roland Continent? It was direct and straightforward without excessively dazzling moves. Yet, the power was so overbearing.

"Stop!"

There was a sudden roar just as Darryl was about to be pierced by the sword. Then, dozens of powerful and burly figures dashed into the tavern like a tide.

Those men were wearing blood-red robes embroidered with a bloody hand at the cuffs.

They were the Blood Hand Organization elites.

A sexy and unwelcoming figure stood quietly under a tree opposite the tavern. She was watching the situation from the other side of the road.

It was Olena, the leader of the Blood Hand Organization.

The conflict between Darryl and Walker had caused a scene, and Olena happened to be nearby. After learning about the situation, she immediately sent someone to help Darryl.

Olena was annoyed that Darryl had tricked her. She had not wanted to help when she learned that Walker's men besieged Darryl. However, on second thought, if something happened to Darryl, no one would give her an antidote.

Gasp!

Everyone watching the fight gasped at the sight.

"They are from the Blood Hand Organization!"

"There are so many people, and they have a powerful breath of aura."

At the same time, Walker was also dumbfounded.

As a Royal Court Knight, Walker knew that the Blood Hand Organization was well established across the Roland Continent. They had hundreds of thousands of members, and they were very powerful.

"Excuse me –"

Finally, Walker snapped back to his senses. He was about to ask but was interrupted after only two words.

"Get him!" An elite from the Blood Hand Organization yelled as he pointed at Walker. Then, his companions also rushed toward Walker.

Before those Blood Hand Organization elites dashed into the tavern, Olena had told them not to have any communication with Darryl. They were only there to help him deal with Walker.

Walker was furious; he quickly swung his sword to resist the attack. Walker was very powerful, but he could not hold out against so many people. Finally, they knocked him to the ground.

"You people from the Blood Hands Organization are so bold! How dare you lay your hands on me! I am a Royal Court Knight!" Walker kept yelling.

"So what? We're here for you!"

The Blood Hands Organization elites looked ferocious as they kept punching and kicking Walker.

Walker could not even get up on his feet as so many people besieged him. He got so angry that he almost vomited blood in a rage.

Walker was not a fool. Although those Blood Hands Organization elites did not say anything to Darryl, he could guess that they were there because of Darryl.

"Darryl, you're so dead for colluding with the Blood Hand Organization!" Walker howled.

Darryl ignored Walker. He had many wounds on his body; he was very weak.

After being bashed for half an hour, Walker almost died. Finally, the Blood Hands Organization elites stopped.

Walker dared not stay at the scene. He threw Darryl a fierce look and left in embarrassment.

Phew!

Darryl breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, the Blood Hands Organization elites had managed to come in time. Otherwise, he would be doomed.

## Chapter 3221

Darryl felt relieved. Soon, he could no longer hold out; his sight darkened as he fainted.

Huh!

The dozens of Blood Hand Organization elites were shocked. They gathered around Darryl hurriedly and carried him away.

Ivy wanted to stop them, but the Blood Hand Organization elites were too terrifying. Ivy could only watch them take Darryl away.

...

The news about two Royal Court Knights - Darryl and Walker - fighting in the tavern had spread like wildfire in Alandis.

At that moment, in Dominic's room at the White Victory Palace.

Dominic sat with a gloomy and scary expresión.

Ivy stood next to him; she was trembling in a panic.

Phew!

Finally, Dominic took a deep breath and questioned Ivy angrily, "Did you say that Mr. Darryl was taken away by the Blood Hand Organization?"

Ivy responded in a soft voicc, "Yes! There were too many of them. I dared not stop them!

Dominic was infuriated. "Well, let's not mention this for the time being, Tell me, why did Mr. Darryl fight with Walker?"

Ivy hesitated, but she immediately narrated the situation in detail.

Ivy felt aggrieved. "I didn't know that Teacher Darryl would be so persistent in taking me away. He kept saying that Walker was not a good person, but I think Walker is pretty good!"

"Good?"

Dominic could not help it anymore; his eyes almost emitted fire. He pointed at Ivy and yelled, "He's a wolf in sheep's skin. You can't tell right from wrong after his sweetened words?"

Walker was a womanizer. He had laid his hands on many girls. News about his evil doings was covered up due to his profound background, but Dominic had heard of them.

After all, Dominic was the San Morio City Mayor, and he could find out information about Walker fairly easily.

"How is this my fault?"

Ivy felt very aggrieved, and she yelled grudgingly, "It was he who insisted on provoking Walker. He was not powerful enough, so he was crushed by Walker's subordinates. He bit more than he could chew, but you said Walker-"

Slap!

Before Ivy could finish talking, Dominic raised his hand and slapped Ivy hard across her face.

Dominic was shaking in anger. "Don't you understand? Walker was trying to do something bad to you, and it was Mr. Darryl who tried to rescue you. Don't you know that? How dare you say that Mr. Darryl had gone too far? How could I have such a stupid daughter?"

Dominic said coldly, "You'd better pray that Mr. Darryl is fine. I'll not let you off if anything happens to him!"

Dominic's face was gloomy when he gave the stern warning; his eyes were anxious.

Darryl was a descendant of Lord Franklin. He had become a Royal Court Knight, and if he shot to fame, Dominic would Benefit from that as well. On the other hand, if something happened to Darryl, Dominic would be affected too.

Ivy covered her face in grief and anger.

"Father, you hit me because of an outsider? I don't get it. What did I do wrong?" Ivy yelled tearfully before she stomped out of the room.

Dominic sighed when his daughter ran off. After that, he called his subordinates. "No matter what method you use, you must find Mr. Darryl. Get going now!"

"Yes!"

...

On the other side ...

Darryl slowly regained consciousness after some time.

Hmm!

The moment he opened his eyes, an enchanting fragrance wafted into his nostrils. He was stunned when he looked around.

He noticed himself lying in a lovely woman's room. The furnishings of the room were fresh and elegant. The air was sprayed with a sweet perfume scent,

A charming yet unwelcoming figure sat on a stool next to the bed.

It was Olena.

Olena hurried over when Darryl opened his eyes. She asked softly, "Are you awake now? How do you feel?"

Darryl nodded and looked at her with a smile. "I'm alright. Fortunately, Your people came in time. By the way, how did you know that I'm in that tavern? Did you send someone to follow me?"

## **Chapter 3222**

Olena was shocked to hear that, and she quickly explained, "No, I just happened to be passing by."

The truth was that Olena did not want to behave so lowly in front of Darryl, but she had no choice. She had taken the Affix Immortal Pill, so she needed to get her hands on Darryl's antidote within a year to survive.

Darryl smiled when he noticed how nervous Olena was. He felt like teasing her even more. "Well, in that case, why did you show up?"

"Err ..."

Olena hesitated and mumbled, "You might not know this, but the Blood Hand Organization is massive with our members widely spread across the entire Roland continent, so all the six major principalities see us as a huge threat.

"You and Walker are Royal Court Knights from the Heavenly Star Principality. As the leader of the Blood Hand Organization, I can't show up easily in such circumstances."

So, that was the case.

Darryl nodded after hearing Olena's explanation.

The next second, Darryl looked at Olena with a smile. "It feels really uncomfortable with so many wounds on my body. Why don't you give me a massage? Maybe I can heal faster!"

Huh!

Olena's cold face suddenly turned red!

Darryl has gone overboard! How can he ask me, the dignified Blood Hand Organization leader, to massage his shoulders?

Darryl slapped his forehead when he saw Olena's expression! " Oh, I wanted to give you the antidote earlier, but I got hurt today. My brain hurts so much, and I can't remember!

"You -"

Olena stomped her feet anxiously.

She was an intelligent person, so she understood what Darryl meant. Darryl would probably not give her the antidote and keep dragging it on if she did not agree to give him a massage. It was better to get the antidote earlier as a year might pass pretty quickly.

Olena bit her lip. "Alright, I'll give you a massage." Then, Olena sat on the edge of the bed, her jade-like hands massaged Darryl's shoulders gently.

Whoa!

Darryl felt so comfortable as Olena's gentle and smooth hands were working on his shoulders. He let out a long sigh and closed his eyes while enjoying the treatment.

Darryl was surprised that the usually cold and aloof Olena was capable of being so gentle.

If someone from the Blood Hand Organization were there, they would definitely be shocked.

The Blood Hand Organization leader had miraculously let go of her dignity and pride to give a man a shoulder massage.

How incredible!

Darryl recuperated in Olena's room for the next few hours. He had only suffered superficial injuries, so there was no need to produce any elixir to heal himself. Besides, there were some excellent healing medicines in Olena's room.

Darryl recovered very soon.

A few hours later, Darryl bid farewell to Olena and returned to the White Victory Palace.

"Mr. Darryl!"

Dominic was very anxious when he saw Darryl. He was surprised and went forth to greet the man immediately. "I have sent people to look for you. I was worried that something might have happened to you."

Darryl smiled politely. "It's just a fight. What can go wrong?"

Dominic nodded. "By the way, I heard that the Blood Hand Organization arrived in time to save you. Do you know them?"

Huh!

Darryl took a deep breath. He replied after pondering, "Yes! I do know the Blood Hand Organization." Darryl did not intend to talk about his relationship with Olena.

Dominic was a wise man. He stopped prying into Darryl's business, but he frowned, "Oh, no! Walker is a very cunning man. He will definitely tell the Duke now that he knows you might have something to do with the Blood Hand Organization!"

D\*mn it!

Darryl frowned.

Would Walker be so mean to report the incident to the Duke after he lost so miserably?

"Royal Court Knight!"

As Dominic spoke, a soldier walked in and said respectfully to Darryl, "The Duke invites you to the Royal Court!"

Darryl and Dominic looked at each other; they were stunned.

The summon had come the moment they mentioned the Duke. It must have something to do with Darryl and Walker's fight.

Dominic reacted and said, "I will go with you!"

Darryl thought for a a while and smiled. "No need! " Although the incident in the tavern happened because of Ivy, it was he who had started it. Darryl did not want to get Dominic involved.

## **Chapter 3223**

Darryl followed the soldier to the Royal Court.

They had arrived in the hall at the Royal Court in just a short while.

As soon as Darryl entered the hall, he realized that the Duke looked gloomy. Kelly, who was next to him, was also frowning.

On the contrary, Walker stood there, proud and cold. He had been bashed by the dozens of Blood Hand Organizations elites in the tavern, and the bruises on his face were still visible. He looked hilarious.

F\*ck!

Darryl immediately understood what was going on after looking at the situation. Walker must have told the Duke that he was colluding with the Blood Hand Organization.

Darryl maintained his composure. He stepped forward and bowed toward Duke. "I am pleased to meet the Duke!"

"Hmm!" the Duke replied curtly.

He said flatly as he kept an eye on Darryl. "I heard that you and Walker got into a fight in the tavern, and then people from the Blood Hand Organization came, right?"

"That's right!" Darryl responded.

"Then, the people from the Blood Hand Organization besieged Walker, right?"

"Yes!" Darryl responded calmly.

The Duke's face sank after hearing Darryl's response. He slammed his fist on his throne and shouted angrily, "Darryl, tell me honestly! Are you colluding with the Blood Hand Organization?"

Olena was right. The Blood Hand Organization was all over the Roland Continent, and the six dukes saw them as a considerable threat. They wanted to get rid of the organization badly. The Duke was furious when he suspected that Darryl might be colluding with the Blood Hand Organization.

Darryl did not fluster in the face of the Duke's wrath. He replied indifferently, "Your Highness, no, I did not collude with them!"

"No?"

Walker could not help but sneer as he shouted at Darryl. "Why would the Blood Hand Organization help you to fight against me? Don't you dare lie!"

The Duke nodded in agreement.

Kelly was the only one sitting and frowning as if she was thinking about something.

Huh!

Darryl took a deep breath. He looked at Walker and said, "You should produce reliable evidence. Those Blood Hand Organization elites went into the tavern, but they had never said anything to me. What made you think that I know them?"

"Then why did they besiege me as soon as they got into the tavern?" Walker asked coldly.

Darryl chuckled. "Who knows? Maybe you've rubbed them the wrong way?"

"Nonsense!"

Walker was so angry that he shouted, "I know that you fainted after I left. Then, the Blood Hand Organization elites took you away!"

Darryl kept a straight face and replied, "I was unconscious, and I didn't know anything. I realized that I was in the outskirts of Alandis when I woke up, but there was no one around me!"

Then, Darryl looked at the Duke and Kelly and continued defending himself. "I first came to Alandis two days ago. How would I know anyone from the Blood Hand Organization?"

Suddenly, Walker sneered and said respectfully to the Duke, "Your Highness, Darryl is too cunning. It's better to lock him up and interrogate him!"

The Duke's face darkened as he nodded subconsciously.

The Duke was not very smart, and he did not have any opinion of his own. Walker was the Duke's favorite knight, and he could speak very well, so the Duke would always listen to Walker's suggestions.

D\*mn it!

Darryl was shocked to see how things were developing. 'Is the Duke incompetent? He had not found out if I was related to the Blood Hand Organization, yet he blindly accepted Walker's advice.'

The Duke waved his hand, and suddenly a few soldiers walked into the hall.

Darryl clenched his fists tightly; he was angry and depressed.

He thought that as a Royal Court Knight, he would be able to find Yuri and Bonnie easily. Little did he expect that the Duke would so foolishly take Walker's advice and decide to lock Darryl up.

Darryl mustered his internal energy to prepare for a battle.

Since the Duke was so foolish, it made no sense for him to stay. Darryl had never yearned to be a Royal Court Knight anyway.

## **Chapter 3224**

Darryl did not panic even when he faced so many soldiers. He was ready to summon his Heavenly Halberd.

For a while, the atmosphere was unspeakably solemn. The air was filled with the smell of gunpowder.

Walker chuckled as he stared at Darryl closely; his gazes looked proud.

'So what if you are a Royal Court Knight? The Duke is on my side. Fighting with me is simply digging your own grave!'

"Alright, alright!"

In the nick of the moment, Kelly, who had been sitting quietly, smiled at the Duke. " We haven't figured out the truth yet, so why capture Darryl? I think there must be a misunderstanding."

Argh ...

The Duke groaned. He stroked his beard and said, "My younger sister makes sense too!" When the Duke was in charge of the Heavenly Star Principality, Kelly had been of great help. Hence, the Duke was very receptive to Kelly's ideas and suggestions.

At the same time, the soldiers stopped.

Walker got anxious and said, "Your Highness, Darryl is obviously colluding with the Blood Hand Organization. You must be merciless –"

Kelly interrupted Walker before he could finish talking.

Kelly was displeased as she said to Walker, "Walker, you keep saying that Darryl is colluding with the Blood Hand Organization, but you can't produce any concrete evidence. Furthermore, Darryl is a Royal Court Knight, just like you. If he's locked up today, how will the Duke convince the public with this decision?"

"I –"

Walker's face flushed. He wanted to refute, but he dared not.

Although Walker was the Duke's favorite, Kelly was the Duke's sister and quite powerful.

Kelly calmed down and said, "I think what happened today was a misunderstanding. It might not be as serious as what we thought."

Then, Kelly glanced at Darryl and Walker. "Both of you are Royal Court Knights. You are supposed to assist the Duke. How can you fight with each other? Let me and the Duke set up a banquet so you two should stay and make peace!"

Kelly spoke softly but in an unquestionable tone.

"Okay, that's good." The Duke smiled and nodded in agreement.

He did not need to worry about anything when his younger sister was around.

Err ...

Walker hesitated and instinctively wanted to turn down the invitation, but he nodded after seeing Kelly's expression. He said, "Alright!"

Darryl also nodded and agreed to the suggestion. He was secretly grateful for how things turned out.

F\*ck! Fortunately, Kelly was understanding. A battle would have started if she did not step in.

Soon, a sumptuous banquet was prepared upon Kelly's command.

Darryl sat with a calm expression on his face, and he kept toasting the Duke and Kelly.

On the other hand, Walker was not happy at all. He felt irritable.

He thought he could get rid of Darryl with the Duke's help, but he did not expect Kelly to speak up for the man.

'No way! I must think of a way to get rid of Darryl.'

After making up his mind, Walker's gaze constantly wandered between Darryl and Kelly. His eyes gleamed gloomily and coldly. Soon, he thought of a plan.

The banquet was over in half an hour.

When Walker walked out of the hall, he beckoned a soldier hurriedly. The soldier was Walker's loyal follower, and he had done a lot of bad things in secret for Walker.

"Go on and tell Darryl that Her Highness is looking for him."

"Yes!" the soldier replied and then left quickly.

Walker gave a treacherous sneer when the soldier walked away. Then, he looked at the courtyard where Kelly's room was.

Walker's plan was very simple. He was thinking of using Kelly to frame Darryl.

Walker knew that Kelly would take a bath after she drank wine. After the banquet, Kelly would bathe in the room. Before Darryl arrived, Walker planned to knock Kylie out and then blamed it on Darryl. It would be impossible for Darryl to put up a defense; he would be doomed.

Soon, Walker arrived outside Kelly's room. Sure enough, he heard the sound of water running.

Without hesitation, Walker flipped over into the room from the window sill.

Kelly was bathing in a wooden barrel with her eyes closed. She had not realized that Walker had sneaked into her room.

Walker approached quietly from behind before he hit Kelly on the back of her neck with his palm.

**Chapter 3225**

Kelly did not react in time. Her delicate body trembled, and she fainted as soon as her vision went dark.

Walker chuckled.

He was very proud and pleased that his plan had run smoothly, but he did not linger in the room. Soon, he turned around and left the room quickly.

On the other side ...

After the banquet, Darryl was about to leave the Royal Court; he looked for Dominic in the White Victory Palace.

"Your Excellency!"

So, before leaving the Royal Court, Darryl heard a shout from behind him. He turned around and saw a soldier chasing after him quickly.

"Do you want to tell me something?" Darryl stopped and asked.

The soldier replied politely, "Your Excellency, Her Highness wants to see you."

Kelly wants to see me?

Darryl was stunned. "The banquet had just ended; why would Kelly want to see me again?"

Darryl figured that Kelly must have got something to tell him since she summoned him. Besides, Kelly had also helped him to resolve a crisis in the hall earlier. It was inappropriate for him to refuse her summon.

Darryl nodded and said, "Alright!"

Darryl told the soldier to lead the way, and off he went toward Kelly's chamber near the courtyard.

When he reached Kelly's door, the soldier said politely, "We're here, Your Excellency. Please go in right away!" Then, he turned and left.

The soldier quickly walked away, disappearing in a blink of an eye, but Darryl did not overthink it.

Phew!

Darryl took a deep breath and stood outside the door. He said, "Your Highness, I am here!"

The room was quiet; no one responded.

'What's going on?'

Darryl scratched his head dubiously and shouted again, "Your Highness, why did you ask for me?"

Still, no one replied.

Darryl realized that something was wrong. 'Could it be that she was not around? That's not right. If Kylie asked for me, she should be in the room now, no?'

Darryl muttered and slowly opened the door.

F\*ck!

When he opened the door, Darryl was shocked when he saw the scene in front of him. His body stiffened!

The elegant and luxurious room was misty. There was a big wooden barrel facing the doorway, a sexy and charming figure was soaking in it.

It was Kelly!

Kelly, with her back facing Darryl, was surrounded by the mist. Her shoulders were exposed in the air. Any man would not be able to take their eyes off them.

Darryl was the same. He stood there watching for more than ten seconds before he snapped back to his senses.

He was shocked.

'Kelly is taking a bath and about rest. Why did she ask someone to bring me here? Is she interested in me?'

Darryl thought and secretly swallowed his saliva. He said, "Your Highness?"

However, Darryl was puzzled that Kelly was merely soaking herself in the wooden barrel-motionless and unresponsive.

'What's going on?'

Darryl lost his patience. He walked over slowly, and he was dumbfounded.

Kelly's eyes were closed; she was unconscious.

'Oh, no! This is a trap!'

Darryl knew what was going on right away and quickly exited the room.

Darryl was very alert after being in the cultivator's world for years. Obviously someone had deliberately knocked Kelly out in an attempt to blame it on him.

Pitter-patter!

As soon as he walked out of the door, he heard footsteps approaching from nearby.

F\*ck!

Darryl hurriedly looked in that direction. At first glance, his brows furrowed, and he saw red.

## **Chapter 3226**

Walker had arrived with a few dozens of Royal Court Soldiers and surrounded the entire yard immediately. All of the soldiers were quite powerful.

"Darryl!"

Walker took a step forward, pointed at Darryl, and shouted, "The banquet has been over for quite some time. Why didn't you go back to rest, and what are you doing here?"

Walker had a cold facial expression on his face, but he was incredibly proud.

He chuckled to himself.

'Darryl had fallen into my trap. Let's see who can help him this time?'

Darryl did not speak but looked at the other man coldly.

Walker did not want to waste time. He called for the maid and spoke pretentiously, "Hurry, check on how Her Highness is doing!"

The maid approached the room immediately. A few seconds later, she ran out in a panic. "Oh no, Her Highness was attacked. She has fainted. She is lying in the barrel –"

"How dare you, Darryl!"

At that moment, anger filled Walker's face as he yelled at Darryl, "Her Highness has been so kind to you. She even defended you in the main hall earlier. How dare you sneak into her room to attack her while she was bathing. What an evil man! People like you must be killed!"

Walker's acting skills were impressive. At an instant, all of the royal soldiers were staring at Darryl.

Kelly was the Prince's younger sister. Darryl had acted so boldly; he must be courting death!

Sigh ...

Darryl took a deep breath and laughed when he heard the man's accusation of him. He was not even angry.

Darryl looked at Walker and said coldly, "Walker, half an hour ago, I thought you were only a lewd person! I never thought that you, as a Royal Court Knight, would use such a despicable method."

Darryl already guessed that Walker had set everything up.

Otherwise, how could it be so coincidental and he arrived so soon?

"Sh\*t! What are you talking about?" Walker was furious.

Darryl smiled lightly. " You know what I meant.

What!

The Prince and more Royal Court Soldiers rushed there when they heard the commotion.

What?

Everyone was stunned when they saw the situation in front of them.

"What is going on?"

"Mr. Walker, Mr. Darryl, why are you arguing again?"

"This is Her Highness place of rest."

Walker could not hide the excitement in his eyes when he heard everyone whispering.

"Walker, Darryl!"

Finally, Prince regained his thoughts. He was not pleased as he asked, "What is going on?"

Two Royal Court Knights were fighting in front of his sister's room. How humiliating was that?

Walker hurried over and roared, "Your Highness! Darryl is so bold. He took advantage of Her Highness when she was taking her shower. He knocked her out because he wanted to do something terrible to her. Luckily, I was patrolling nearby, and I arrived just in time, Otherwise, the consequences would have been terrible beyond imagination!"

What?

The Prince was furious when he heard that. He stared angrily at Darryl. "Darryl, is that true?"

Darryl took a deep breath and said slowly, "Your Highness, those are only Walker's words. I was heading back to rest when a soldier came to me saying that Her Highness wanted to see me, so here I am. She had already fainted when I arrived. I was about to find out what was going on when Walker arrived with his people."

His words were solid and undeniable.

The Prince frowned when he heard. He said, "Are you saying that Walker has misunderstood the situation again?"

**Chapter 3227**

Darryl smiled and glanced at Walker, "He had wrongly accused me, and that is the truth. However, I shall let Your Highness decide if Walker is trying to frame me."

The Prince stroked his beard and started to ponder.

At that moment, Walker could not help but sneer. "Darryl, you don't need to deny it. You said that a soldier gave you a message. Can you tell who he is?"

Darryl was stunned. He looked around and was speechless.

The soldier who sent the message had left too quickly. Besides, it was already at night, and the light was dim. He had forgotten entirely what the soldier looked like.

Walker chuckled

When he saw Darryl was speechless, he smiled mischievously. "Darryl, you have nothing to say? You were about to run away when I arrived with my people, am I right?"

Walker said to the Prince, "Your Highness, the matter about Darryl colluding with the Blood Hand Organization earlier is still under investigation. Then, he tried to harm Her Highness. It is a great threat to keep such a person by your side. Why don't we get rid of him earlier?"

What!

The anger in Prince's heart continued to boil when he heard that. He pointed at Darryl and roared angrily, "Take him down."

The Prince had a great relationship with his sister. He could have forgiven Darryl if it was any other mistake. However, when the matter involved Kelly, he would not have mercy on anyone.

Walker knew that, of course. That was why he used Kelly to entrap Darryl.

Whoosh.

All of the soldiers drew their weapons; their saint energy erupted as they charged toward Darryl!

Sigh!

Darryl took a deep breath when he saw the soldiers charging toward him. He felt disappointed when he said calmly, " Earlier, at the banquet, I decided to stay temporarily upon Her Highness' request. It seems that I was wrong. It is so sad that the Heavenly Star Principality has such a clueless and useless Prince!"

Darryl glanced at Walker, "You think you can kill me simply because there are so many of you? You have underestimated me!"

"You are asking for death!!"

The Prince was furious. He pointed at Darryl. "Kill him, kill him!"

He was the Heavenly Star Principality's honorable ruler, but Darryl had dared to humiliate him in front of everyone. How would he be able to convince everyone if he did not kill him?

"How dare you be disrespectful to His Highness! You are asking for death!" Walker yelled.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.

At that moment, a few dozen soldiers had charged in front of him.

Darryl did not waste any time. He activated his internal energy, and a strong energy rushed in both of his hands!

Darryl had concealed his internal energy to avoid troubles. However, he did not need to hide his internal energy anymore as he faced a despicable person like Walker.

"Ascension of the Nine Dragons!"

The four words that came out from Darryl's mouth were as strong as thunder. The moment he spoke, the surrounding air tore instantly. Next, nine dragons roared and charged toward the dozens of soldiers who were charging forward.

"Argh!"

In the blink of an eye, the few dozens of soldiers screamed continuously. All of them fell into pools of blood; no one was spared.

What!

When everyone at the scene saw that, they took a cold breath.

'What technique is that? What is that huge beast?'

Darryl was only one person, but the few dozens of soldiers could not even hit him!

"Darryl!"

Walker was the first to regather his thoughts. He pointed at Darryl and shouted, "You've finally revealed Your true colors. How dare you claim you have nothing to do with the Blood Hand Organization!"

Next, Walker yelled loudly at the Prince. "My Highness, the technique Darryl used is very evil. People said that many of those in the Blood Hand Organization have some powerful sorcery. We can conclude that Darryl must have some connections to the Blood Hand Organization."

Darryl's internal energy and cultivation techniques were unheard of in the Roland continent.

## **Chapter 3228**

Darryl felt furious yet hilarious when he heard that.

'Walker claimed I'm doing sorcery just because he had never seen internal energy or techniques from the nine continents.'

However, the Prince believed Walker. He glared at Darryl; his eyes were extremely red. "You b\*stard! You almost fooled me. You will not be able to leave here alive tonight!"

After he spoke, more soldiers rushed toward Darryl.

Whoosh!

At the same time, Walker could not control himself. He dashed forward and charged toward Darryl.

"Darryl!"

Walker looked hideous as he mocked the man. "Darryl, it doesn't matter anymore if you are trying to harm Her Highness. You have shown your true

colors. Even if the leader of the Blood Hand Organization is here, he will not be able to save you!"

When he said that, Walker had already arrived in front of Darryl. He lowered his voice and said, "Also, aren't you trying to protect Ivy? If I want a woman, I'll get her eventually! I just want you to know that you will end up terribly if you go against me."

Walker's eyes were full of arrogance when he said the last sentence.

Darryl was furious. His eyes reddened as he locked his vision on Walker. "You are looking for death!"

Darryl would have been fine if Walker did not mention that; he was enraged when he heard that.

'What a despicable person-showing off in front of me! No one can stand that.'

Sigh!

Darryl flipped his palm as he roared, and a ball of white flame bounced on his palm. Then, it transformed into the shape of a lotus flower. The temperature around them rose rapidly. A bright white light covered the entire royal court.

It was the White Lily Cold Flames!

What? White flame?!

Walker was stunned when he saw the White Lily Cold Flame. He chuckled. "You want to attack me with just a ball of flame? Are you ignorant, or is it just me?"

Walker had no intention to avoid it at all; he immediately charged forward.

There was no such thing as enchanted flames in the Roland continent, so Walker did not know how terrifying it was.

What a fool!

Darryl did not waste time with words when he saw Walker charging at him. He waved his hand, and the White Lily Cold Flame floated away!

"What!"

The White Lily Cold flame burned quickly. Before Walker could react, he was entirely swallowed by the white flame. He screamed in pain. A few seconds later, he had turned into ashes and dispersed into the air.

What!

When everyone saw that, they could not help but take a cold breath.

The white flame was so terrifying-Walker was a saint honor level warrior. There were only a few people at the Heavenly Star Principality who could fight him. However, he was burnt to death so easily.

Furthermore, he had no chance to defend himself at all.

The entire royal court was deadly silent. Everyone stared blankly at Darryl, unable to say a single word under their panic.

As for Darryl, he was hovering proudly in the air, like the god of death.

Sigh!

A few seconds later, Darryl took a Deep breath and retracted the White Lily Cold Flame.

Walker was despicable and shameless, he deserved to die, but the soldiers around him were innocent. It was not necessary for him to attack them with White Lily Cold Flame.

Furthermore, Darryl discovered he needed to consume twice his internal energy when he was in that world compared to the nine continents. As such, he would not use the White Lily Cold Flame if he could avoid it.

Whoosh!

Just as Darryl retracted the White Lily Cold Flame, the sound of footsteps was heard from somewhere nearby. Then, tens of thousands of soldiers rushed in quickly. The person leading them was in black armor, and he held a huge sword in his hand.

## **Chapter 3229**

It was Roston!

"Roston!"

When he saw Roston, the Prince reacted and shouted hurriedly, "Darryl is colluding with the Blood Hand Organization, and he had just killed Walker. Take him down!"

"Yes, Your Highness!" Roston replied immediately, his eyes locked onto Darryl immediately with glints of evilness!

Darryl must have leaked the organization's matters. I must kill him before my identity is exposed.

When Darryl arrived at the Royal Court, he defeated Stallon and was named a Royal Court Knight. Roston thought that was unfair. He felt worse when Olena made him an honorable guest. He would not miss such an excellent opportunity to attack him.

Roston?

Darryl sighed in relief when he saw Roston.

Roston was a high-ranking member of the Blood Hand Organization. Olena had told him to help Darryl, so he thought that he would be able to get away easily.

However, he could not have imagined what would happen next.

"Formation, use the beast crystal!"

Roston yelled with no expression on his face!

Whoosh.

As his voice fell, tens of thousands of guards made a formation immediately, surrounding Darryl completely.

The next second, each of the soldiers took a crystal and activated its power to gather the energy. In an instant, a terrifying force was formed immediately.

Darryl was shocked when he saw that. Roston did not intend to help him to leave that place but wanted to kill him instead?

At the same time, Darryl noticed that the crystals were similar to the inner cores on the nine continents; there were only some slight differences. The

cultivators in the nine continents would integrate the power of the inner cores into their bodies to utilize its power. However, the people in that world seemed to execute the crystal directly.

One could say that the power was more intimidating when executed in that manner.

Just as Darryl felt surprised, a violent force exploded and charged toward Darryl like a mountain.

At that moment, Darryl did not hesitate at all. He activated his internal energy and formed a protective shield around his body!

The violent force crashed onto the protective shield, and Darryl's body trembled. The protective shield shattered into pieces. Darryl vomited a mouthful of blood as his body flew backward from the impact.

Darryl was not worried about the beast crystals. However, he had exhausted his internal energy when he executed the White Lily Cold Flame. Hence, he would not be able to defend against that.

"Die!"

Roston roared. He held his longsword tightly and charged forward at Darryl before the man could stabilize his body.

Darryl cursed discreetly when he saw Roston charging toward him. He did not hesitate at all. He turned around and ran.

Darryl was really annoyed. He thought that Roston would help him; he did not expect the man to attack him instead.

The Prince was excited and anxious when he noticed that Darryl was trying to flee. "Quickly, chase him!"

"Your Highness, don't worry. He won't be able to escape!" Roston replied. Then, he led his people to chase after Darryl immediately.

Soon, Darryl left Alandis. He was worried when he saw Roston continue to chase after him.

"Roston!"

When he reached a cliff and saw no other way to go in front of him, Darryl decided to stop. He turned around and shouted at Roston, "We are from the same organization. How would you explain to the organization when you return later?"

Darryl's voice was not loud; only he and Roston could hear what he said.

Roston's face changed. He ordered the people behind him to stop.

A smile appeared on Roston's face as he said to Darryl pretentiously, "Mr. Darryl, the Prince was watching, so I had no choice. Rest assured, the leader has instructed me to help you. How can I forget that?"

Roston looked harmless when he said that, but his eyes were as cold as a poisonous serpent.

## Chapter 3230

Darryl sighed in relief when he heard that.

'If Roston was only acting just now, I don't have to worry about it. '

"Mr. Darryl!"

When Darryl put down his guard, a smile appeared on Roston's face. He said slowly, "You know the situation well. The Prince wants to kill you. You Will not be able to escape all by yourself. Why don't you leave with me? I will find a way to send you back to the Blood Hand Organization."

As he spoke, Roston started to approach him slowly.

Darryl thought for a while before he nodded and said, "That works too!"

Roston had already arrived in front of him. His friendly face turned savage as he shouted, "You thought I would help you? Go to hell!"

A strong saint energy exploded from Roston's body. Then, he raised his arms and slashed the huge sword at Darryl.

Roston used all his strength to swing his sword as a dazzling bright light flashed as fast as thunder. It was extremely powerful!

Sh\*t!

Darryl was shocked when he saw Roston's sudden attack. Due to the close distance, it was too late for him to avoid it. Darryl cursed in his heart. He drew the Heavenly Halberd immediately and put it in front of himself to block Roston's attack!

Bang!

The huge sword slammed against the Heavenly Halberd. A dull vibration was felt as Roston's huge sword shattered into pieces. Darryl groaned and trembled before he fell down the cliff.

The Heavenly Halberd was Lu Bu's weapon in ancient times. It was incredibly tough; it was comparable to any grand weapon. Although Roston's great sword was well-built, it was much weaker as compared to the Heavenly Halberd.

With the sharpness and firmness of the Heavenly Halberd, Darryl did not need to be worried about Roston at all. However, he had been seriously injured at the Royal Court earlier. In addition, he had also exhausted his internal energy when he activated the White Lily Cold Flame. So, although Roston's huge sword was utterly destroyed, the man still succeeded in his ambush.

Wow!

Roston looked at the remainder of his sword; he was incredibly shocked.

'What kind of weapon is Darryl holding? It smashed my sword into pieces.. That is really terrifying.'

A smile appeared on Roston's face when he saw Darryl fall down the cliff.

'You might have a sharp weapon, but so what? Didn't I still kill you in the end?'

Roston waved at his men in the distance with arrogance. "Let's go! Go back!"

The cliff is high and dangerous. Darryl must have died from the fall. There is no need to check further.

Whoosh ...

Everyone followed Roston back to Alandis.

Meanwhile, on Darryl's side ...

Darryl's body fell rapidly. He was anxious and furious as the wind whistled past his ears. 'Sh\*t, I thought Roston would be able to help me. I didn't expect that he's a despicable person with evil intentions.'

Puff!

After falling for more than ten seconds, Darryl finally dropped into the wáter -there was a river under the cliff. The river was wide, and the current was really strong.

Darryl chuckled to himself.

He did not feel the slightest frustration even though he was soaked in the cold water. He was extremely excited.

'I'm not dead. God still cares for me then.'

Darryl swam to the shore. However, he was depressed as the current was too strong. He had suffered multiple injuries, and his strength was feeble.

Sigh!

Darryl felt utterly helpless in the strong current. Finally, he was drawn into the undercurrent. Everything in front of his eyes had turned dark as he lost consciousness.

On the other end, Roston had led his men back to the Royal Court.