

Chapter 1285

Meanwhile, on the North Moana.

The earth continued to shake, but it was not as strong as before!

“Little Brother, don’t leave first; have a round of Go with me!” Zhu Bajie tugged Darryl’s clothes and tried to make him stay.

“Brother Zhu, you can’t lead me to the exit, yet you want me to play with you. Aren’t you just wasting my time? I have to get back to the World Universe. I have many urgent things I still have to do. If there’s a chance, I’d come back and play with you,” Darryl said as he immediately walked out of the formation to leave that forbidden place.

Zhu Bajie did not even know where the exit was, yet he tricked him into a game of Go with him; it had infuriated him!

However, Darryl had only left the forbidden place when he saw the North Moana army troops on patrol. The number of soldiers had increased several times more than before.

number of soldiers used several times more than before.

Emperor Hou Yi must have known that Darryl had escaped from his prison, so the entire palace had been reinforced with more guards.

Darryl took a deep breath; he felt utterly helpless. There were too many guards. It looked like it would be as hard as to climb the sky if one were to escape the palace. He swore discreetly as he turned around and returned to that forbidden place.

When he realized Darryl had returned, Zhu Bajie immediately approached him with a smile as if he wanted to please him. "Brother, you can't leave the palace, right? Why don't we continue with our game?"

Darryl ignored him! He had played with Zhu Bajie for almost half a day, yet he had been tricked. He could not forgive him at that moment!

Zhu Bajie was helpless at Darryl's indifference toward him. "Little Brother, I was wrong to lie to you. I'm sorry, alright?"

alright?”

Darryl laughed lightly, but he still ignored him.

Zhu Bajie was totally at a loss. He scratched his head anxiously.

The next morning!

Darryl had slept soundly when he felt someone tapped his shoulder.

He opened his eyes groggily. Then, he saw someone by his bed; that person smiled at him ambiguously!

It was Emperor Hou Yi!

Buzz!

Darryl trembled, and his mind went blank. He immediately sat up.

‘F*ck, why is Emperor Hou Yi here? Damn it! He must have known that I have escaped from prison and sent people to check up on me and found me here.’

As he thought about that, he could not hide the anxiety in his mind. He looked at Emperor Hou Yi and said, “Emperor, Your Majesty, I—”

Emperor Hou Yi, Emperor,
Your Majesty, I—

Just as Darryl was in a state of total panic, Emperor Hou Yi started to laugh.

However, that voice belonged to Zhu Bajie.

Darryl tensed; he was utterly baffled!

‘F*ck, what is going on?’

Right at that moment, Emperor Hou Yi stretched his arm out and rubbed his face. Some dust fell from his face—Emperor Hou Yi became Zhu Bajie.

Zhu Bajie hugged his tummy and laughed hard. He even had to gasp for air. “

Brother, don’t you think it’s magical that I can pretend to be someone else? I know I was wrong in lying to you, but I thought for a long time. Then I came up with this to humor you. I’m sure you can forgive me now!”

‘F*ck! It was all a ruse!’

Darryl took a deep breath. Then he looked at Zhu Bajie in surprise. “Brother Zhu, you know Transfiguration?”

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I can pretend to be a fool! I know I was wrong in lying to you, but I thought for a long time. Then I came up with this to humor you. I'm sure you can forgive me now!"

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Darryl took a deep breath. Then he looked at Zhu Bajie in surprise. "Brother Zhu, you know Transfiguration?"

When Zhu Bajie pretended to be Emperor Hou Yi, it looked too real!

"Transfiguration? Nope, I do not know anything about that." Zhu Bajie laughed and fished a small bottle out of his pocket. He shook it in front of Darryl and said, "I can change my appearance with this."

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“What is this?” Darryl looked at the bottle in Zhu Bajie’s hand curiously.

The small bottle was filled with white powder. Something like that could change one’s appearance?

Zhu Bajie smiled and looked at Darryl proudly. “This is the Transfiguration Powder. It can change one’s appearance, and it is a rare treasure! I accidentally got two bottles with me. I just used one pretending to be Hou Yi to tease you. Now, I only have one bottle left.”

‘F*ck, there’s such a magical thing?’

Darryl was shocked to hear that. “Brother Zhu, this Transfiguration Powder is truly a rare treasure. It’s such good stuff, yet you waste it so casually!”

“I’ve been stuck here for so long; I have no use for these treasures, no matter how good they are,” Zhu Bajie said matter-of-factly with a bewildered face.

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Darryl did not want to laugh or cry. He said quickly, "Brother Zhu, we could use the Transfiguration Powder to escape the palace! We could transform into Emperor Hou Yi and walk out of here. The guards would not dare to stop him."

'What? It's true; this is a great idea!' Zhu Bajie's eyes brightened. A few seconds later, he smiled bitterly. "But the Transfiguration Powder can only change one's appearance; it can't change our voices. If we pretend to be Hou Yi and leave the palace, the guards will surely want to talk to us. As soon as we speak, our identities will be revealed."

Then, Darryl laughed. He cleared his throat and showed off his mimic technique. He imitated Emperor Hou Yi's tone and said, "Zhu Bajie, why do you not kneel when you see me?"

Darryl learned the mimic technique when he was on Elysian Island.

The Grandmaster of Heaven had taught Monica Vaughn the technique so that she could have something to do when she was bored. At that time, Darryl had hidden underneath her bed, so he picked up the

underneath _____ cked up the technique as well.

Gasp!

Zhu Bajie trembled with bewilderment when he heard how Darryl's voice sounded exactly like Emperor Hou Yi!

'This is amazing!'

Zhu Bajie could not hide his excitement. He laughed and said, "Amazing, Little Brother! In that case, we can escape the palace, right?"

Zhu Bajie laughed. 'I can finally escape!'

Just as he was delighted, Zhu Bajie's face suddenly turned bitter. "But I only have one bottle left. Only one of us can transform. What should we do? Also, the Transfiguration Powder can only last 15 minutes as well."

Darryl's eyes flashed as an idea came to him. "I'll take it and be Emperor Hou Yi. Then, I'll order the guards to leave the palace, and you can come out!"

"Great! Great!" Zhu Bajie smiled happily as he clapped his hands. "This is a great idea! Come on, let's do it then!"

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Zhu Bajie took the Transfiguration Powder and rubbed it onto Darryl's face.

Initially, Darryl's face felt cool, then the skin on his face immediately started to change—little by little.

A few seconds later, Zhu Bajie clapped his hands and smiled. "Great! It's done!"

Darryl took a deep breath and looked into the mirror. He was shocked to see that he looked exactly like Emperor Hou Yi!

He laughed. "The Transfiguration Powder is indeed amazing!"

Darryl could not help but secretly exclaimed!

Unfortunately, Zhu Bajie only had one last bottle of the Transfiguration Powder left. Once he had used it, they would not find another one in the world.

"Little Brother, my freedom lies in your hands!" Zhu Bajie said hopefully.

Darryl chuckled as he nodded and said, "Brother Zhu, don't worry. As long as we

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"Your Majesty?"

"Your Majesty..."

When the guards saw Emperor Hou Yi, they were extremely respectful. All of them immediately knelt on the floor.

Darryl's disguise was so exquisite that the guards really thought that he was Emperor Hou Yi.

Darryl was inexplicably excited. He used his mimic technique and imitated Emperor Hou Yi's tone—he said flatly, "You may rise."

Darryl's mimic technique was so flawless that the guards in front of him did not doubt him at all. They stood up cautiously.

"Hmm..." Darryl was silent; then he waved his hands. "I don't need you here today, so all of you may leave. Also, tell them to withdraw the guards of the entire palace!"

'What? Withdraw all the guards?' The guards were stunned to hear that.

what? with...s? The guards were stunned to hear that.

However, no one dared to question his orders when they saw Darryl's stern face.

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The guards all replied in unison before all of them left. In the blink of an eye, there was no one left.

'I did it!' Darryl laughed; he was overjoyed.

He was about to yell for Zhu Bajie to come out when he heard a melodious voice from nearby.

"Your Majesty, why are you here?"

As he followed the voice's direction, Darryl saw Chang Er walk toward him, gracefully and slowly.

'F*ck! Why is she here?'

When he saw Chang Er, Darryl's heart pounded. However, he still smiled and said, "I was free, so I'm taking a walk!"

When he said that, Darryl's heart panicked. Chang Er was closest to Emperor Hou Yi. Would she notice the

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Emperor Hou Yi. Would she notice the difference?

However, Darryl's worry was a little superfluous. The Transfiguration Powder that he used was of the highest quality, so Chang Er would not notice it. Even if the real Emperor Hou Yi were to come, it would still be hard to differentiate between the two.

Just as Darryl pondered about that, Chang Er approached him and smiled. "Your Majesty, if you're not doing anything, then why are you here at the forbidden place?"

Chang Er glanced at the courtyard behind them.

Zhu Bajie had almost ruined Chang Er's reputation, so she had always held that grudge with her. At the same time, she knew that Emperor Hou Yi did not forget about that incident as well!

When she saw Emperor Hou Yi at the forbidden place entrance, it made her think of the past.

Chang Er had mixed emotions. She did

Chang Er had mixed emotions. She did not wait for Darryl to reply before she held his hand and smiled. "Your Majesty, you must be tired from walking. Let's go rest."

Then, Chang Er led Darryl to the stone bench beside them and sat down.

Gulp!

Darryl secretly swallowed hard when he saw Chang Er's tight body up close and smelled her body's refreshing scent.

Chang Er was like a heavenly goddess who had landed on earth. She was even more gorgeous than what the legend had described!

Her tight and petite body; her perfect face — no wonder she was called the moon goddess.

"My love, my legs are sore. Can you massage them for me?" Darryl said as he looked at Chang Er with a smile.

When he said that, he recalled how Chang Er had stepped on his face. Since he was disguised as Hou Yi, he wanted to feel her gentleness.

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However, Darryl did not dream that Chang Er would smile and say, "Your Majesty, you were the one who usually massaged my legs and poured me tea. Why would you want me to do that today? You do seem a little strange..."

"Uh..." Darryl was suddenly speechless. Who knew that the great Emperor Hou Yi would serve Chang Er like that every day?

Darryl felt awkward, so he said, "Oh, I misspoke. I meant, are your legs sore? Do you want me to massage them, my love?"

"My legs are not sore today, Your Majesty. You don't have to help me massage them," Chang Er said with a smile. Then, she changed the subject. "Your Majesty, the earthquake looked like it came from the direction of the World Universe. Such quakes are usually an omen for the appearance of a Grand Weapon or a supreme master's tomb.

"No matter what, there should be a treasure to be found. Your Majesty, do you have any plan for that? Are you sending troops to the World Universe?"

you have any... e you
sending troops to the World Universe?"

"Well..." Darryl scratched his head; he did not know how to answer that.

Chang Er, who was by his side, continued to say, "Your Majesty, about two thousand years ago, there was a powerful man called Lu Bu. Everyone called him the First Mighty General.

"According to legend, Lu Bu roamed the earth, relying on his unique cultivation method called Blood Battle Eight Directions! Because he used this method so frequently, his internal energy and murderous aura filled his tomb when he died. So, if his tomb were to reappear, the skies would look like blood-colored clouds!"

Then, Chang Er sighed as she said thoughtfully, "Your Majesty, you have to make a decision. If you can get the Blood Battle Eight Directions method, then your powers will definitely increase to the next level!"

'Blood Battle Eight Directions! The name itself sounds domineering and majestic!'

itself sounds... and majestic!

At that moment, Darryl's eyes burned with intense passion. He felt as if his blood had boiled.

'No. I have to leave the palace as quickly as possible and return to the World Universe. I have to head to the ancient tomb and get the Blood Battle Eight Directions.'

As he thought about that, Darryl smiled at Chang Er. "I'll decide whether we should go to the World Universe later. My love, I'm a little tired. I'll head back to the bedchamber and rest. Why don't you get some rest too?"

Darryl's eyes were filled with urgency. Zhu Bajie said that the Transfiguration Powder's time limit was only 15 minutes, which meant he would transform back into himself then. He had to seize the time and divert Chang Er's attention.

"Hmm!" Chang Er did not realize the change in Darryl's expression. She nodded and was about to turn and leave.

Then, a voice grumbled from behind them. "What's going on. Little Brother?"

them. "What are you doing, Little Brother? Why are you taking so long? Have you dealt with the guards yet? Don't tell me you're planning to abandon me and leave on your own?"

'Oh, no!'

Darryl's heart skipped a beat. He turned to look—Zhu Bajie had grumbled as he walked out of the forbidden place's entrance.

'This is it! Such an incompetent teammate! How could he just walk out like that?!'

Darryl was almost in tears.

"Hmm? Chang Er..." Just as Zhu Bajie walked out of his hiding place, he saw Chang Er and suddenly tensed.

Chang Er's face was filled with surprise too. She looked at Zhu Bajie in a daze and was rendered speechless.

'Zhu Bajie has been confined in the forbidden place for a thousand years. How did he get out of there?'

'This is it! Our identities are about to be

'This is it! Our identities are about to be exposed!' At that moment, Darryl panicked.

'Zhu Bajie must have been cooped up for too long; he is too impatient! Can't he wait a little longer?'

"Lady Chang Er!" Zhu Bajie walked toward them, smiled at Chang Er, and said, "My lady, I never thought that, after so long, you would still be so attractive."

Zhu Bajie sized Chang Er up; his eyes almost popped out of his head.

Zhu Bajie knew the situation was not right, yet he was still lustful. The minute he saw Chang Er, he had stopped in his tracks; he could not help but tease her a little!

'F*ck!' Darryl did not know whether to cry or laugh. 'Zhu Bajie is really bold and horny! Now is not the time! Yet he still teases Chang Er.'

"Zhu Bajie!" Chang Er snapped back to her senses; her face was flushed. She glared at Zhu Bajie in a mix of embarrassment and fury. "It seems like

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"Zhu Bajie!" Chang Er snapped back to her senses; her face was flushed. She glared at Zhu Bajie in a mix of embarrassment and fury. "It seems like you really had not changed at all. The Emperor should have just beheaded you!"

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Chang Er looked at Darryl and said, "Your Majesty, just kill Zhu Bajie. Keeping him alive is a disaster for all of us."

When she said that, Chang Er's eyes seemed ice cold. When she thought about how Zhu Bajie had almost defiled her, Chang Er was livid!

"Very well, we'll behead him later!"

Darryl smiled and nodded. Suddenly, he lunged and attacked Chang Er—he jabbed her acupoint at lightning speed.

Thud! Thud!

It happened so fast that Chang Er could not even react in time! She shuddered; then, she was immobilized.

"Your Majesty—"

Chang Er was shocked. She looked at Darryl in a daze. "What are you doing? Why did you attack me?"

She still did not understand what had happened. Emperor Hou Yi had always cared for her and spoiled her rotten—he

cared for her. He was rotten—he would never attack her.

Darryl smiled mischievously at Chang Er. “My lady, please listen carefully; I’m not your husband, the Emperor.” Then, he laughed.

When he said that, Darryl did not use the mimic technique; he had spoken in his voice.

Since things would get exposed anyway, there was no need to keep the pretense.

‘What? Darryl Darby?’ Chang Er trembled as she looked at the man in disbelief.

How did he turn into the Emperor? How did she not notice that?

Then, Chang Er snapped back to her senses and glared at Darryl. She growled, “How bold of you, Darryl! You escaped prison and pretended to be His Majesty; you’re too bold! You deserve to die!”

Darryl sneered, “Sure! Come at me then. I’m afraid you might not be able to capture me in the future!”

Then, Darryl turned to Zhu Bajie and said, “Brother Zhu, we can’t stay long

Then, Darryl and Zhu Bajie and said, "Brother Zhu, we can't stay long. We have to leave now."

Darryl took the lead and ran into the distance.

However, Zhu Bajie was not anxious at all. He approached Chang Er slowly instead!

Zhu Bajie was mesmerized as he admired Chang Er from a close distance. He could not help but stretched out his hand and lifted Chang Er's chin. He went close to her and giggled. "My pretty lady, Chang Er, I am so reluctant to leave you, but you want me killed, so I have no choice. We'll see each other again soon if that's what fate has in store for us!"

When he said that, Zhu Bajie seemed reluctant.

"You—" Chang Er's acupoints had been sealed, so she could not move. She was so angry she almost stomped her feet. She screamed at the man. "Zhu Bajie, take your filthy hands off me!"

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It was one thing to be taunted by Darryl, but did she have to be teased by Zhu Bajie as well? She was infuriated!

'F*ck!' Darryl, who was already a hundred meters away, was suddenly troubled when he realized that had happened.

'Now is not the time! Yet Zhu Bajie still wants to tease Chang Er. He really is suicidal! No wonder they can lock him up for a thousand years.'

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry. He quickly yelled at Zhu Bajie, "Brother Zhu, let's go! If Emperor Hou Yi arrives, we won't be able to go anywhere!"

Zhu Bajie took a deep breath and snapped back to his senses. "Brother Darryl, why don't we bring Lady Chang Er along as well—"

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“Brother Zhu, are you sick of living?”

Darryl was about to lose it. “If you hold Chang Er captive, Hou Yi will hunt you to the ends of the earth and kill you no matter where you are! Let’s just go...”

Zhu Bajie smiled at Chang Er; he seemed reluctant. “My beautiful Chang Er, I have to go now! See you!”

Then, Zhu Bajie gave her a flying kiss and quickly chased after Darryl.

In the blink of an eye, both of them had disappeared from Chang Er’s line of sight.

“Zhu Bajie, Darryl Darby!” Chang Er was so furious she trembled violently. Her attractive eyes flashed with endless embarrassment and rage.

“I’ll capture the two of you and make you wish that you were never born! Just you wait!”

...

Darryl and Zhu Bajie fled all the way. They ran for a long time before they finally came to a halt.

Darryl and z e way.
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finally came to a halt.

At that moment, Darryl stood on top of a hill as he looked at the North Moana Palace behind him. He could not help but let out a long sigh of relief!

'F*ck, I finally escaped! That was not easy!'

"I've been stuck for a thousand years; I'm finally free!" Zhu Bajie, who stood next to Darryl, was extremely excited. He could not help but chuckled out loud as he exclaimed.

Darryl laughed too. Then, he asked, "Brother Zhu, where are you planning to go next?"

"The World Universe, of course! A precious treasure has appeared there, and I have to get it!" Zhu Bajie did not even think before he said, "A strange phenomenon has happened in the World Universe, so I'm sure a treasure will appear there soon. How could I miss out on such good stuff?"

Darryl smiled as he nodded and said, "

Darryl smiled as he nodded and said, "Very well, let's head there together!"

Darryl decided that Zhu Bajie had unfathomable powers, so it would be wise to have a good relationship with him. He might come in handy in the future.

"Sure!" Zhu Bajie was a direct and straightforward man. He immediately nodded and said, "Let's go!"

The two of them flew toward the World Universe.

Throughout the journey, the two of them continued to converse as they flew toward their destination.

"Brother Zhu, what are you going to do once you get the treasure?"

"Find gorgeous women and have some fun!"

"Oh, wow, Brother Zhu! You truly stay true to your character."

"Of course! I'm talented and unconventional; tell me, which women would not be happy to have me?"

unconventional, which women would not be happy to have me?"

"What about Chang Er?"

"She was an exception!"

They laughed and chatted the entire journey. After about seven or eight hours of flying, Darryl and Zhu Bajie finally arrived at the World Universe!

...

At the Donghai City coast.

Darryl stood by the beach as he looked at Donghai City's skyscrapers, which felt incomparably friendly to him.

Darryl had wanted to look for a hotel—he wanted some good food and some rest. However, as he searched for a nice place to stay, he noticed strange people in even stranger clothes. It was apparent that they were from other mainlands. It looked like they were on their way to Mount Hua Sect. After he asked around, Darryl learned that the earthquake had originated from Mount Hua.

It was clear that those people were there

originated in

It was clear that those people were there for the treasure. When Darryl learned the same information, he did not waste any more time. He immediately headed to Mount Hua with Zhu Bajie.

There was a city called West Mount City at the bottom of Mount Hua. It had a few million inhabitants, and its streets were always busy too.

After they flew for about three to four hours, Darryl and Zhu Bajie finally arrived at West Mount City's suburbs.

"Little Brother, let's rest for a while," Zhu Bajie said.

"Sure!" Darryl nodded. He had flown for almost ten hours. He was a little exhausted, as flying used up a lot of internal energy.

Then, the two of them slowly descend toward the ground.

Once they landed, Zhu Bajie looked at the city's busy streets. His eyes were full of curiosity as he said impatiently, "Brother Darryl, the city has a lot of beautiful women! I'll go take a look!"

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Then, Zhu Bajie headed toward the city!

When Zhu Bajie was locked up in the North Moana Palace, all the Nine Mainlands were still ancient societies then, and there was a magical barrier between the mainlands.

So, Zhu Bajie's knowledge was still quite outdated. When he noticed the modern cities, the curiosity in his heart piqued.

Especially he noticed the beautiful girls who walked around the streets of West Mount City. Zhu Bajie could barely hide the excitement in his heart!

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry. He yelled at Zhu Bajie's back, "Brother Zhu, don't take too long! I'll meditate while I wait for you here!"

Then, Darryl sat down on the grass with his legs crossed and started to recover his internal energy.

He had only sat down for a while when he heard footsteps from behind him. He opened his eyes and turned around to

heard footsteps behind him. He opened his eyes and turned around to have a look. He was immediately stunned!

Two troops approached him on the mountain road, about a hundred meters away.

One of the troops was in brightly-colored armors, with long spears in their arms. It was the New World royal army! The leader was a woman with a petite, tight figure and an attractive aura, and she was on a Blood Horse. It was Sloan!

The other troop was uniformly in long, black robes, and a flame was embroidered on their clothes. It was the Incandescent Sect! The leader of the army was also a woman. She looked sexy in a long, flaming-red dress. It was Laura Hanson, the Sect Master of the Incandescent Sect!

'F*ck me! How did I meet these two women? Both of them are from the New World. They must have come here to search for the treasure and met halfway, so they had formed an alliance.'

Darryl sweated profusely; both women were his enemies!

Darryl sweated. Both women were his enemies!

Darryl had destroyed the Incandescent Sect, so he was Laura Hanson's enemy. Then, he caused huge trouble in the New World Palace. Sloan was their Warrior Goddess; of course, she would want to destroy Darryl!

When he saw those two women together, Darryl's heart shuddered. He immediately stood up.

"Darryl Darby?" Right at that moment, Sloan and Laura also saw him. They looked at each other and immediately leapt forward and rushed toward him!

At the same time, the royal armies and the Incandescent Sect disciples all rushed forward too!

In the blink of an eye, they had managed to surround Darryl.

"Darryl Darby! Well, well, well! It looks like this meeting is inevitable!" Laura looked at Darryl coldly. She could not hide the viciousness in her heart.

Darryl had destroyed the Incandescent

Darryl had destroyed the incandescent Sect and injured her brother Matteo Hanson badly, which caused them to run for their lives.

Then, in Mistloren, Laura had gone through so much trouble to obtain the Dragon Essence for her brother's injuries. However, Darryl had appeared again and snatched the Dragon Essence from her. Not only that, the man had stepped on her as well!

Even though those had happened many years ago, Laura had never forgotten the grudge in her heart!

When the enemies met, they would become more aggravated with each other!

At that moment, Laura bit her lips hard as her anger flamed!

When he felt Laura's rage, Darryl laughed lightly, smiled, and said, "Laura Hanson! Look at you! You look like you want to eat me. But, can you really take on me?"

He had not seen her for years; Laura had gotten sexier.

However, her powers were still slightly

gotten sexier

However, her powers were still slightly weaker when compared to Darryl!

“You—” Laura blushed. She was livid and speechless! He was right; if she were to fight him one-on-one, she was no match for him! After all, Darryl’s White Lily Cold Flame was her Hell Flame’s kryptonite; that was an indisputable fact.

“Darryl Darby!” Sloan took a step forward with intense anger in her eyes. “Master Laura might not be your match, but what if we fight you together? You caused so much trouble at the palace last time, killed the Country Secretary, and even threatened the Emperor! You deserve to die! Today, Master Hanson and I will join hands and make you submit to us!”

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Sloan knew that if she were to take on Darryl alone, she would not win. However, if she were to join forces with Laura, they might have a chance!

'F*ck!' Darryl looked at Sloan, then at Laura before he smiled and said, "Even if you joined forces, you still might not be able to catch me. It looks like you are here to get the treasure. If that's the case, why don't we get it together? Why do we have to fight?"

Darryl was immensely troubled. Even though he was not afraid for Laura and Sloan to join forces, it would not be easy for him to handle them if they really got into a fight.

"Stop trying to be slick with me!"

Sloan did not bother to say anything else. She yelled and attacked Darryl!

At the same time, Laura moved and ignited the Hell Flame in her hands. She yelled, "Darryl, we'll settle the feud between you and the Incandescent Sect!"

yelled, "Darryl, the feud between you and the Incandescent Sect!"

"Very well, since the two of you want a fight, I'll play along!" Since they did not want to let him go, Darryl shook his head and smiled bitterly. He activated his internal energy and was prepared to face his enemies.

Buzz!

Suddenly, a powerful aura erupted from nearby!

They heard Zhu Bajie's voice. "Little Brother, what is going on? Are these people causing you trouble? Are they going to fight you?"

Then, Zhu Bajie's handsome figure appeared.

"Oh my, two ultimate beauties!" Zhu Bajie looked at Sloan and Laura. He shuddered, and his eyes almost popped out.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Gorgeous, so gorgeous! One gallant and heroic; the other a beauty who could topple empires. My, oh my! They're both equally gorgeous in their

They're both equally gorgeous in their own rights!" Zhu Bajie exclaimed non-stop. His eyes continued to go back and forth between the two women.

Gasp!

When they heard Zhu Bajie's blabber, Sloan and Laura's faces immediately flushed red. They were furious and embarrassed at the same time.

However, when they felt Zhu Bajie's powers, both of them shuddered.

So strong!

That person's powers were unfathomable! Since when did Darryl have such a powerful person by his side?

They were utterly stunned. Sloan bit her lips; her gorgeous face looked shocked.

Laura also took a deep breath; there were hints of apprehension on her face.

"Little brother!" Zhu Bajie looked at Darryl and said, "What's going on? Are these two beautiful women your enemies? Don't panic; I'll help you settle this!"

Then Zhu Bajie looked at Sloan and

Then, Zhu Bajie looked at Sloan and Laura, smiled, and said, "You two are so gorgeous; it's not good to fight and kill. Why don't you be with me? I'll make sure you two are rich and prosperous, and we'll enjoy all the pleasures in life!"

Gasp!

Sloan and Laura blushed even more. They were extremely stunned and furious.

The man in front of them looked so handsome, yet he talked so immodestly!

Then, they suddenly thought. 'Isn't Darryl Darby like that as well? No wonder —birds of the same feather flock together!'

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry. He cursed under his breath before he turned to Zhu Bajie and said, "Brother Zhu, you are mistaken; they are not my enemies; both of them are my wife. This is my first wife, and that is my second wife; we're merely playing a game together."

Chapter 1293

Usually, Darryl would not have minded if Zhu Bajie wanted to help him teach them both a lesson! However, he was anxious to check on the ancient tomb that was about to appear. He did not want to create more trouble.

More importantly, Zhu Bajie was bold and lustful; he even dared to tease Chang Er. If Sloan were in his hands, Darryl's reputation would be ruined. Darryl had already created trouble at the New World palace, so his relationship with the people was already rocky. Yvette Lane had also cared for him for a long time.

His relationship with Yvette had gotten closer. So, Darryl wanted to repair his relationship with the New World, so he could not let Sloan fall into Zhu Bajie's hand.

"Darryl!" Sloan blushed even redder. She yelled, "What nonsense are you spouting? Who is your wife?"

It seemed like Darryl had not changed one bit! He was still as immodest as ever!

one bit! He was ~~born~~ as modest as ever!

Darryl sighed silently before he smiled as he approached Sloan and Laura. He said softly, "Both of you; I'm only helping you two. You saw him; my brother's not only strong, but he is also extremely lustful. If you two killed me, guess what he'll do to you?"

"I'm just helping you both out by saying that you're my wife. Besides, being my wife is the ultimate blessing that you two must have cultivated for eight lifetimes."

"You—" Sloan could not hide the anger in her; she glared at Darryl violently. She wanted to reprimand him but could not find the words for it.

Darryl was right! The person behind him was way too strong. If they really were to fight, they would still lose even if she joined forces with Laura.

Sloan bit her lip hard. Her purpose coming to the World Universe this time round was to grab the treasure that was about to appear. If she did not put her ego aside and tried to be brave, she might lose a lot.

a lot.

“Little Brother!” Zhu Bajie yelled, “Have the three of you done talking?”

Zhu Bajie had not realized that Darryl had tricked him. He really did believe that the three of them were husband and wives and that they had whispered happily together!

“We’re done. We’re done.” Darryl turned toward his new friend and chuckled in reply.

Zhu Bajie scratched his head and walked forward. “My little sisters, I’m so sorry. I was only fooling around; please don’t take it to heart!”

When he said that, Zhu Bajie’s eyes continued to size Sloan and Laura up. At the same time, he secretly lamented.

He initially thought that he could enjoy those two beautiful women for a while. He did not expect that they were Darryl’s wives. It was such a pity.

Zhu Bajie was envious. He turned toward Darryl and said, “Little Brother, you are really lucky! You have two beautiful wives!

Darryl and [redacted] [redacted], you are really lucky! You have two beautiful wives!

Darryl laughed. "Brother Zhu, my two wives are not only gorgeous, but they also love me to death!"

Then, Darryl looked at Sloan and Laura and said, "First Wife, Second Wife, come, smile, and call me Hubby."

When he said that, Darryl was overjoyed. The two women in front of him—one was the famous Warrior Goddess from the New World, and the other was the cold and proud Incandescent Sect's Sect Master! Both of them were high and mighty in other people's eyes.

It was certainly rare that they did not retort when someone took advantage of them. Darryl would just have to continue to tease them about that!

Gasp!

Sloan and Laura trembled angrily.

'Bloody Darryl! How dare he continue to take advantage of us!'

At that moment, Sloan bit her lips hard. She wanted to resist, but since Zhu Bajie

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Gasp!

Sloan and Laura trembled angrily.

'Bloody Darryl! How dare he continue to
take advantage of us!'

At that moment, Sloan bit her lips hard.
She wanted to resist, but since Zhu Bajie
was there, she had no choice but to obey
Darryl.

As she thought that, Sloan gently said, "
Hubby..." Her voice was softer than a
mosquito!

Darryl laughed hard in his mind. He
smiled and nodded. "Such a good wife. I
love you too!"

Then, Darryl smiled and looked at Laura.
"Second Wife, it's your turn!" ①

Chapter 1294

Laura took a deep breath; her exquisite flushed red. She said softly, "Hubby!" Her voice was so soft that if one did not listen carefully, they would not have heard it.

Laura did not want to call Darryl that, but she had no choice. The man had a powerful companion next to him. Besides, Sloan had already called him hubby; how could she not do the same?

"Oh my, how shy!" Darryl scratched his ears as he teased Laura. "It was too soft; I did not hear it!"

Darryl forced himself not to laugh out loud. 'Laura, oh, Laura. You wanted to kill me on sight just now. I'll take this chance to take advantage of you!'

"You—"

Laura was so angry that she was almost in tears. Darryl was the person she hated the most in her entire life, yet she had to call him hubby. It was an utter humiliation!

humiliation!

Laura bit her lips so hard that it almost bled. She lowered her head and yelled lightly, "Hubby!"

When she yelled that word, her heart trembled violently!

'Wait and see, Darryl. I'll repay this humiliation tenfold!'

"Hmm... Such a good wife," Darryl said as he smiled. Then he approached Laura and kissed her on her cheek.

Muah!

The sound of the kiss made Laura tremble with fury! She continued to seethe with contempt!

Buzz!

Then, the earth shook! They looked up and realized that the quakes had originated from Mount Hua.

'F*ck! Has the ancient tomb appeared already?'

Darryl had wanted to play a little longer. However, after the trembles, he could not

Darryl had [redacted] no longer.
However, after the trembles, he could not think further. He immediately yelled at Zhu Bajie and said, "Brother Zhu, come quick, the ancient tomb is about to reveal itself!"

Then, Darryl quickly flew toward Mount Hua.

"Let's go, quick!" Zhu Bajie yelled and flew upward at the same time.

Sloan and Laura looked at each other and quickly followed suit.

...

At Mount Hua.

The weather that day was eerily gloomy. Thunder had rumbled within the black clouds in the sky—it was as if the apocalypse had arrived.

There was a large open space at the bottom of the mountain; it had been a forest. However, as Lu Bu's ancient tomb was about to appear, and due to strange phenomena, the entire forest had been ruined by hurricanes and lightning. It was what had created the large open space!

space!

At that moment, many people had gathered at that open space, and there was a commotion.

The strange phenomena had appeared in the World Universe, so many sects from the Nine Mainlands had immediately rushed there. There were about a few hundred thousand people; it was a sight to behold!

There were also many familiar faces in the crowd—the Elixir Sect's Sect Master Andy Curtis from the Great East, Quincy Long, Princess Long from the South Cloud World, Lindsay Jones, Sect Master of Westrington's Five Poison Sect, and the five main sects from the World Universe, as well as, Dax Sanders from Flower Mountain, Chester Wilson from the Eternal Life Palace, the Dixon quadruplets from Elysium Gate, and many others.

Besides that, Zoran Carter also brought Susan Creek and Debra Gable along.

Zoran only brought Susan and Debra because they were the most powerful

members in the Carter family. He did not

the Eternal ... on
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Besides that, Zoran Carter also brought
Susan Creek and Debra Gable along.

Zoran only brought Susan and Debra
because they were the most powerful
women in the Carter family. He did not
bring Yvonne Young and Monica Vaughn
as he thought that the situation at Mount
Hua would turn chaotic.

Many sects were there; one could say that
it was an unprecedented martial arts
conference in the history of the Nine
Mainlands!

However, the atmosphere there was quite
tense!

Chapter 1295

The tension in the air was as if it had been filled with gunpowder and could be ignited anytime.

One could see two camps of people that faced off against each other!

One of them was from Westrington. The leader was a man, tall and proud in a long, black robe. He gave off a malevolent aura—it was Donoghue Dixon!

A beautiful woman in a long, white dress that ultimately showed off her tight figure stood behind him. She looked gorgeous!

That woman was Donoghue's wife, Shentel Xion. She was also a famous genius from Westrington. She was skillful in music, chess, calligraphy, and art—there was nothing she did not know!

Donoghue had met Shentel three years ago, and it was love at first sight. He pursued her wholeheartedly and finally got to be with her!

The other camp was made up of sects

The other camp was made up of sects from the World Universe—Dax Sanders, Chester Wilson, Sect Master Endless, and many others.

“Everyone!” Donoghue scanned his surroundings. He sneered at them. “I won’t bother with pleasantries. I am taking the Blood Battle Eight Directions method in Lu Bu’s ancient tomb today. However, there must be other treasures in the tomb as well. I shall advise you not to snatch them from me. Of course, I do not want to have it all. I will share the treasures with all of you—if you join me!”

Buzz!

Then, a strong aura erupted from Donoghue. All those years, Donoghue had relied on the Sky Breaking Axe to conquer other places. He had managed to obtain many precious treasures. At that moment, he was already a level four Martial Emperor!

Gasp!

Many people gasped when they felt the man’s aura.

man's aura.

A level four Martial Emperor — he was very powerful!

Furthermore, Donoghue was not only Westrington's Prime Minister — he only had to answer to one person — but he also had the Sky Breaking Axe!

At that moment, many people from the other mainlands were shocked, and they quickly stood behind Donoghue.

Donoghue laughed; he was pleased. He looked at Mount Hua Sect's Old White Brows. "Master White Brows, this is Mount Hua Sect's territory. Would you join me? I'll guarantee that you will gain much from it!" Donoghue said arrogantly.

Donoghue looked down on them; they were mere Mount Hua Sect. However, Lu Bu's ancient tomb would appear soon at Mount Hua; it was only reasonable if he had Mount Hua Sect at his side.

Old White Brows did not reply to him, but his expression on his face was ugly.

More than ten hours ago, Old White Brows had ordered his disciples to guard

More than that, Old White
Brows had ordered his disciples to guard
all the entrances. He did not expect that
all the sects from all the Nine Mainlands
had arrived at their sect. They could not
even control the situation.

Then, Donoghue had announced that he
wanted the ancient tomb for himself!

He was Mount Hua Sect's Sect Master,
and they were in his territory! How could
he bow to another person?

As he thought about that, Old White
Brows sneered and stood firmly in the
World Universe camp.

When he saw Old White Brows' reaction,
Donoghue laughed condescendingly, “
Ungrateful!”

Then, Donoghue looked at the other sect
masters from the World Universe. He
smiled and said, “What are your
thoughts? As long as you obey my orders,
I promise that everyone would have a
share of the treasure from the ancient
tomb!”

“Donoghue, stop playing stupid games!”
Dax could no longer take it. He glared at

Dax could not... He glared at Donoghue and yelled, "Who are you to ask us to obey you? Dream on!"

Then, Chester took a step forward and chimed in. "Yes, even if you want us to become allies, the World Universe should lead the process. You're from Westrington, yet you want to take the treasure for yourself?"

Gasp!

The people from the World Universe sects started to shout in anger.

"Lu Bu's ancient tomb had appeared in the World Universe; why should you be in charge?"

"Yes, the treasures in the ancient tomb should be distributed by the World Universe sects. Why should we listen to you?"

"Don't think that we'll be afraid of you just because you have the Sky Breaking Axe!"

Even though the World Universe sects were not in a good relationship with each other, they would stand united against a

“Don’t think I’m afraid of you just because you have the Sky Breaking Axe!”

Even though the World Universe sects were not in a good relationship with each other, they would stand united against a common enemy!

At that moment, the World Universe sect masters strongly believed that since Lu Bu’s ancient tomb had appeared in the World Universe, they could not let outsiders get their hands on the treasures.

“Great, great!” Donoghue glared at them. Then, he nodded and said, “Since you are so ungrateful and yelling like b*tches, I think that you’re just suicidal. I’ll take your heads off today!”

Chapter 1296

Then, Donoghue's eyes were on Dax and Chester. "Dax, Chester, we should settle our feud also."

When he said that, Donoghue could not hide the fury in his mind!

Unfortunately, Darryl Darby was not there. Otherwise, he could kill off that group of b*stards from the World Universe! Even though he could not kill everyone from the World Universe, it would be easy to kill Dax and Chester.

"If you want to fight, I'll play along!" Dax's fiery character was easily ignited. At the same time, he also could not hide the anger in his heart.

He roared. "We'll settle everything today! You won't leave here alive!"

Buzz!

Dax's energy field erupted! He grabbed the axe and was prepared to rush forward.

"Dax!" However, Chester pulled him back and said anxiously, "Don't act rashly; we

Dax: How... and him back
and said anxiously, "Don't act rashly; we
are no match for him!"

'Dax is already a Sect Master, yet his
temper has not changed one bit.'

Dax was furious. "Bloody hell! The
ancient tomb is in the World Universe.
How can we let an outsider get all the
glory?"

Then, Dax turned to the surrounding
people with reddened eyes. "Everyone,
we have to stand united today! Even if we
are to bleed our last drop of blood, we
cannot let Donoghue enter the ancient
tomb!"

"Yes!"

"Master Dax is right!"

Sect Master Endless, Master Leonard,
and the others nodded in agreement.

However, they were also equally anxious.

Even if the World Universe sects were to
join forces, they still could not defeat
Donoghue Dixon.

Donoghue did not only have the entire
Westrington sects' support, but some

Donoghue and the entire Westrington sects' support, but some sects from the other mainlands also supported him.

More importantly, Donoghue had the Sky Breaking Axe. That was a Grand Weapon; who could defeat it?

"Since you're all stubborn and want to seek death, I'll fulfil your wishes!"

Donoghue smiled viciously. He engaged his internal energy and lifted his arm.

The attack that he had harnessed was extremely terrifying; the air in his surrounding area distorted!

"Donoghue Dixon, look at you all-powerful!"

Suddenly, a cruel mockery rang through before two figures suddenly appeared in the skies. They were Darryl Darby and Zhu Bajie!

"Darryl!"

"Brother Darryl is here!"

The Elysium Gate disciples yelled out in excitement!

excitement!

The mood around the World Universe camp was immediately lifted. Once Darryl arrived, their strength had increased exponentially. They did not need to be afraid of Donoghue Dixon anymore!

‘What? Darryl Darby is here too?’

Donoghue frowned as he glared at Darryl; his expression looked ugly.

He thought he could get rid of Dax and Chester as Darryl was not there. It looked like he had lost his chance!

Donoghue realized that Darryl had unfathomable powers; it might even rival his!

However, Donoghue was even more shocked to see Zhu Bajie, who stood beside Darryl.

He could feel that Zhu Bajie’s powers were like the bottomless ocean!

‘Who is this person? Such terrifying powers!’

As he thought about that, Donoghue’s fear heightened.

As he thought of the man's name, Darryl's
fear heightened.

Darryl and Zhu Bajie descended to the
ground!

"Darryl!" Just as he landed, Debra quickly
approached and welcomed him. She could
not hide her joy on her gorgeous face. "You've
been gone for so long! You're finally back! I've
missed you," Debra said tenderly as she ignored
everyone there. She immediately ran into Darryl's
arms.

Darryl hugged her tightly and stroked her
hair.

"F*ck me!" Right at that moment, Zhu
Bajie walked toward Darryl and said, "Little
Brother, she's your wife as well? Wow, she's
as beautiful as a goddess!"

As he spoke, Zhu Bajie admired Debra's
figure; his eyes almost popped out.

Debra blushed a little under the man's
stare. ②