

Chapter 1569

She saw hundreds of royal guards with lit torches in their hands. Each of them was extremely powerful; they were at least a Level One Martial Emperor!

The person who headed the group of guards wore a long official's robe. He had a sneer on his face—he was Florian!

Besides that, a large number of royal guards also swarmed in her direction!

It was an ambush!

Sloan was shocked to see the scene, but she was the New World Continent's Warrior Goddess. Even in the face of such a situation, she was still fearless! Her eyes were fixed on Florian.

Florian laughed.

He cracked a proud and cunning smile on his face. "Commander Sloan, I didn't expect the first person to break into the prison is not Darryl, but you—"

Florian's eyes slid up and down Sloan's body when he said that. He had set up an ambush to wait for Darryl because he knew that the fugitive would go there to save the Carter family. However, he did not expect to see Sloan instead!

"So beautiful," Florian muttered as his unbridled

eyes stayed on Sloan. The woman was the Warrior Goddess, indeed.

Nice!

She was magnificent; even the black subterfuge clothes could not conceal her brave and heroic bearing.

Her slender waist and long straight legs were simply perfect.

Sloan pulled a long face when she perceived Florian's gaze; her face was cold. Her heart, on the other hand, was full of contempt. Florian was nothing but a despicable villain. He had used all kinds of methods to flatter the New World Emperor earlier and earned a First-grade Official position. Since he had taken refuge under Lord Kenny's sovereignty, he became a big bully again.

"Commander Sloan!"

Florian took a step forward when Sloan did not respond to him, and he continued to say, "We have been colleagues for ten years. You ought to know what is best for you. If you come with me to see His Majesty and pledge your allegiance, with your skills, I'm sure you'll remain as a commander!"

Florian wore a sorry and regretful look on his face. "Why are you giving up the glory and wealth to be with someone like Darryl? And you would even take such a big risk to break into the prison? Can't you

see some sense?"

Florian had set up an ambush there, mainly to prevent Darryl from saving his people. He was surprised that Sloan was there instead of Darryl.

Of course, he persuaded Sloan to surrender, not for Sloan's sake, but himself so that he could make meritorious service in front of Lord Kenny.

After all, Lord Kenny had only ascended the throne and proclaimed himself the Emperor; he needed more talented people. It would be an excellent achievement for Florian if he could persuade Sloan to pledge her loyalty to Lord Kenny.

"Bah!" Sloan rebuked him. "Florian, you have no shame! His Majesty had been so good to you, yet you had taken refuge with that traitor, Lord Kenny when His Majesty had just died. I'll be as bad as you if I do the same."

Huh!

Sloan gripped her Tang Sword tightly as she discharged a powerful burst of aura! She stared at Florian and yelled, "Even if I were to die today, I won't see Lord Kenny with you! I will take off your head to comfort His Majesty's spirit."

"Wow, alright!"

Florian's face ashen; then, he clapped his hands and sneered. "I don't get you at all, but since you want

to remain loyal to the deceased Emperor, then so be it! Take her down!"

Florian flagged his hand after he barked the order!

Whoosh...

Nearly a hundred royal guards and soldiers jumped into the air and zoomed toward Sloan to surround her.

Whoosh!

Sloan did not panic; she greeted the attack directly!

Roar!

At the same time, Sloan even released her Rocky.

In the blink of an eye, the two parties engaged in a fierce battle.

Sloan had coped quite well with her Rocky, but eventually, she got a little more anxious.

She was strong enough to deal with more than a dozen elites simultaneously, but there were just too many opponents. After she managed to repel some of the elites, more royal guards and soldiers attacked her!

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Even though Sloan's Rocky was mighty, it could not manage the attacks from so many elites in the palace. Rocky's beefy body had been cut a few times, and his blood oozed incessantly!

Boom!

Sloan quickly withdrew her Rocky after she noticed that it had been heavily injured. A royal guard took the opportunity to creep up and knocked the Tang Sword out of Sloan's hand.

Bang...

At the same time, Florian took the opportunity to ambush her; he quickly tapped on Sloan's acupoints.

Sloan was not fast enough to react; she trembled and lost her mobility entirely.

Huh!

Then, several royal guards ran forward and tied Sloan up.

"Master Darby."

One of the royal guards, who attempted to ingratiate himself with Florian, said, "Should we put her in prison too?"

"Why?"

Florian glared at him and feigned a righteous look. "As a former commander who snuck into the prison to rescue Darryl's comrades, I'm sure she knows where Darryl's hiding place. Bring her to my chamber, and I'll interrogate her."

Florian walked close to Sloan. He leaned into her ear and whispered with a smile, "Beautiful Sloan, I will give you one last chance. Join me in serving the current Emperor. How good it is if we could support each other and get promoted together—"

"Piss off!"

Sloan spat out a cold word; her beautiful face looked determined.

She stood her ground!

Florian sneered and waved his hand. "Take her away!"

His eyes scanned Sloan's figure when he issued that command; he was extremely excited.

He chuckled.

'Sloan, I gave you a chance, but you refused me. Don't blame me for being rude.'

Florian had always coveted Sloan's beauty ever since he started to serve the New World Emperor. Sloan was a high achiever and a famous Warrior Goddess in the New World continent, so Florian had

never been brave enough to do anything no matter how much he yearned for her.

After the New World Emperor died, Sloan had lost her support and ended in Florian's hands.

Florian thought it was a godsend opportunity. He would get to enjoy the Warrior Goddess' beauty that very night.

He smiled and said to the royal armies around him, "Keep watch. Don't bother me if Darryl doesn't show up."

Then, Florian walked toward his chamber with great anticipation. He could not wait to get in there!

Meanwhile, on a nameless deserted island...

Darryl moved around in the dense forest in despair!

F*ck it!

The Empress was too hard to please. She would not eat grilled fish and demanded to have a hare instead.

Half an hour had passed since Darryl left the cave, and no was no sign of a hare yet.

Apart from being depressed, Darryl was also in a lament. He had underestimated the size of the island. It was so much bigger than he had expected! It also had a more complicated surrounding area.

Then, he laughed.

He had found it!

Suddenly, Darryl's eyes flashed; he was excited!

He spotted a hare on a hillside a few hundred meters away. It seemed to have popped out of its lair in search of food.

Darryl did not go near the hare. Instead, he picked up a branch from the ground and waved his hand!

Chuck!

It sounded like it had pierced through something. The branch had acted like a sharp arrow that went right through the animal!

"Hare, hare, I don't want to hurt you, but the Empress is too hard to please!" Darryl muttered to himself as he was about to go pick up the hare.

Buzz!

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Suddenly, he heard footsteps from the nearby beach!

'Damn it!'

'There's someone else on this island?'

Darryl listened to the footsteps, and his mind went blank. 'So, there are people on this island?' He sensed that the person was an elite; they could be at Heaven Ascension level!

F*ck!

'Isn't this a deserted island? I went around by myself last night, and there was no one on the island!'

Darryl quickly took a Power Suppression Pill and swallowed it!

The Power Suppression Pill could hide a cultivator's true strength. Darryl took it because he wanted to be cautious, not because he was afraid.

It did not matter who was on the island; Darryl knew that he had to be careful.

After all, he was quite well-known on all nine continents. He had better not reveal his identity!

Whoosh!

After Darryl took the Power Suppression Pill, he saw a sexy figure flying toward him from the ocean.

She was too fast; in the blink of an eye, she had arrived in front of Darryl!

Gasp!

Darryl was stunned; he drew in a sharp breath of cold air!

The woman looked very sexy!

She looked as if she was in her thirties. She was incredibly gorgeous with a cold temperament, and she was dressed in a long, light purple dress. She looked like a fairy!

Nice!

So beautiful. What a peerless stunner!

The woman's dress had a low cutting. A kylin tattoo on her chest was clearly visible! That was right—the woman had a kylin tattoo!

The woman's strength shocked Darryl even more.

She was already at the Heaven Ascension level!

'Oh, gosh! A Heaven Ascension elite!'

Darryl was extremely shocked. He was surprised to meet a female cultivator, who had achieved the Heaven Ascension level, on the deserted island in

the vast ocean!

The woman had a poker face as she stared at Darryl.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" the woman asked gently. She sounded very nice, but she spoke with a cold tone.

The woman had tried to pick up Darryl's strength discreetly.

A level three Martial Saint!

The woman had not noticed that Darryl had hidden his real strength.

Gulp!

Darryl swallowed his saliva subconsciously when he saw that beautiful woman. His mind tried to process his thoughts quickly.

He was unsure if the beautiful woman was a friend or a foe, so he did not want to expose too much information about himself!

Darryl scratched his head and rolled his eyes as he considered his next action. He started to blabber away. "I am a fisherman. Yesterday, I went fishing and encountered a storm. My boat was destroyed; that's how I ended on this deserted island!"

"A fisherman?"

The beautiful woman in purple dress furrowed her

eyebrows in suspicion. "A Martial Saint level fisherman? Are you lying?"

She immediately released a majestic breath of aura!

Darryl found it difficult to breathe under the aura's pressure!

"I didn't lie to you..." Darryl was very anxious. "I am really a fisherman. When I was very young, I met a strange man from the world of cultivators, and he passed some cultivation techniques to me. I explored and practiced on my own before reaching this level!"

Darryl looked serious, but he was a little uneasy when he said that.

That beautiful woman was too powerful. He knew that he was not her match, even when he was at his full strength, let alone when he had not recovered his internal energy!

Darryl was desperate to get away quickly so that he could return to Yvette and the Empress.

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"Err... Senior... No, Fairy Sister, I shall leave now if there's nothing else you need," Darryl said politely. Then, he turned around and left.

Initially, Darryl had wanted to address the woman as his senior, but he did not think it was right, so he quickly corrected himself and called her fairy sister.

Slap!

After Darryl took two steps, the woman in the long purple dress suddenly reached out and grabbed Darryl's wrist. She stepped forward, grabbed Darryl and flew toward the sea.

Darryl was shocked and angry. The woman had suppressed his internal energy, and he could not do anything at all!

"Fairy Sister, what are you doing? I'm just a fisherman; please don't kill me!" Darryl screamed as he pretended to be very frightened.

The beautiful woman in purple dress responded flatly, "Don't shout. I won't kill you."

'Why take me if you won't kill me?'

Darryl muttered in his heart when he was taken to the beach. He was shocked when he saw the scene by the seaside. He gasped as his entire body froze in

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an instant!

Oh, f*ck!

His mouth opened wide, and he rubbed his eyes in disbelief!

A few thousand ships had docked densely on the coast in front of him!

That was right—there were a few thousands of ships there!

Tens of thousands of people stood neatly in lines on each of the ships! They were in uniform robes, but the colors were different—gold, green, red, blue, and yellow!

It was apparent that they were disciples of a particular sect!

'But what kind of a sect is this?'

Darryl was perplexed when he saw that!

What kind of sect would have a few thousand ships and tens of thousands of disciples?

The beautiful woman in a purple dress took Darryl to a big ship.

The big ship was much larger than the other ships. Dozens of disciples stood neatly on both sides of the deck; each of them had a long saber. They appeared domineering.

"Master!"

As soon as they landed on the ship, the disciples immediately knelt in front of the beautiful woman in purple dress servilely. It seemed like they even had to hold their breath cautiously.

Evidently, the beautiful woman in purple dress held a respectable position in the sect. Otherwise, the disciples would not behave so subserviently when they saw her.

'Master?'

Darryl did not panic. He scanned the ship and saw a large flag with a towering tree embroidered on it. There were two characters on the flag—Celestial Wood.

Celestial Wood?

Was that the name of the sect?

'I don't recall a Celestial Wood sect in any of the nine continents.'

Darryl mumbled in his heart. Then he looked at the beautiful woman in a purple dress and asked, "You are—"

The woman interrupted him. "What's your name?"

"I—" Darryl scratched his head as he tried to think of something quickly. Then, he said, "My name is

Darren Darby!"

He faked a name as he had deliberately concealed his identity and true strength.

Darren Darby!

The beautiful woman repeated the name in her heart, and then she examined Darryl closely. She asked, "Would you like to be my disciple?"

She had seen the young man in front of her shoot a branch through a hare from a few hundred meters away. She was sure that he was a great talent with a profound martial arts background.

Huh!

The other disciples immediately looked at Darryl in jealousy!

'Who is this kid?'

'Why would Master take him as her disciple? Master has always been arrogant. She won't appreciate anyone, no matter how good that person is in anything.'

'What is going on today?'

What?

An apprentice?

Darryl was stunned momentarily before he smiled bitterly. "Fairy Sister, I am only a fisherman. My

greatest wish is to have an easy and stable life. I want to get married and have children. I have never thought of being anyone's disciple."

Was that a joke? He was the respectable Elysium Gate's Sect Master. His strength was close to the Heaven Ascension level. What would he need a master?

More importantly, Darryl had always regarded Fort South as his one and only master.