

Chapter 1881

Everyone commented on that. Aurora was so scared that she trembled and staggered two steps backward; her beautiful face was extremely pale.

'Gosh! It's over. Eira and Ambrose couldn't hold back last night?'

They were siblings. How would they face the public if the news about that spread everywhere?'

Aurora was so stressed when she thought about what could have happened, her vision turned black, and she almost passed out.

Megan smiled in satisfaction when she saw everyone's reactions.

Some nosy people even yelled at Megan. "Alliance Master! Open up the stone door quickly!"

"Yes, right! Let's take a look. Something exciting must have happened inside the save."

"Yeah, let's do it!"

Megan put her smile away and glanced around when she heard the voices around her; she said coldly, "This is the Emei Sect. I'll decide if I want to open the door or not. Why are you all so nosy?"

Despite the cold tone, Megan's eyes flashed with pride and joy.

She wanted to chuckle.

'So, I've managed to make all of these elites curious. When they leave Mount Emei, I won't even need to tell them to spread the rumors. They'll know what to do.'

Megan was not in a hurry to open the stone door.

There was one more thing she had yet done.

The audience fell silent after they heard Megan; they quickly shut their mouths.

Megan sighed softly before she called through the stone door. "Oh, Your Highness, I just received a piece of news—it's somewhat good and bad for you. I wonder if you are interested in listening to it."

Ambrose furrowed his brows in anger as he responded coldly. "Cut the crap, Megan. I'm sick of you being pretentious. Just say it if you have anything to say."

He had seen through her after the event from the day before. He realized how malicious she could be when she wanted to do that. It seemed like the more beautiful her smile was, the more vicious her plan.

"Well, I'll just say it then."

Megan was not angry at all, not even when Ambrose gave her the cold shoulder. On the contrary, she wore a big smile on her face and said, "Your Highness, you knew that Aurora gave birth to Eira—a bastard—but you probably don't know who her father is, right?"

What?

Ambrose was stunned; he was very puzzled.

'Why did Megan bring this up? I've never heard Eira talk

about her father. Have I met him before?'

Megan was right; Ambrose had never heard about Eira's father. He wanted to ask her once, but he decided against it since it was sensitive and private.

At the same time, the crowd broke into a heated discussion again.

"Darryl is Eira's father, right? Alliance Master had questioned Aurora in front of everyone during the Millennium Event, and she had admitted it on the spot."

"Oh... this is interesting. The New World Prince is also rumored to be Darryl's illegitimate son. When Lord Kenny killed the New World Emperor and declared himself the new Emperor, the prince's mother had said so herself."

"Really? If you hadn't mentioned it, I wouldn't even recall this piece of information.... So, Ambrose and Eira are half-siblings."

"Interesting; this is really interesting! These two siblings are now together!" Laughter ensued.

Everyone gossiped about that, and Megan beamed happily.

Then, Megan cleared her throat and said, "Your Highness, it seems like you haven't figured it out. Eira's father is Darryl, who is also your biological father."

Chapter 1882

'What?'

Ambrose's mind buzzed as if he had been struck by lightning. He turned his head to stare at Eira, who was sound asleep, dumbfoundedly.

'Eira is my half-sister? How can this be?'

'No! This is not true; this must have been Megan's ill intention to say this so that she can see me suffer. She is pulling my leg to embarrass me.'

For a moment, Ambrose was outraged; he yelled at the stone door. "Shut up! I will never forgive you if you keep talking rubbish."

'Eira can't be Darryl's daughter! No...'

Ambrose had a plan the previous night. If they could manage to leave Mount Emei, he would take Eira and her mother back to the New World Palace. Then, he would tell Lord Kenny to allow them to get married so that they would live happily together.

The news came so suddenly that the woman he loved was his younger sister; Ambrose could not accept the shocking truth!

"Your Highness."

Megan looked delighted as she said slowly, "Don't get angry; I'm not just spouting some nonsense. Aurora had admitted that she slept with Darryl and gave birth to his daughter. She told us that during Emei Sect's Millennium Event. She could no longer stay in Emei Sect after we

exposed that scandal. All our fellow cultivators knew about this little fact. Won't you hear from them?"

Megan turned around and beckoned to everyone around her.

Watson, who from the Tucker cult, was the first one to step out and laughed from outside the stone door. "Your Highness, there is no doubt that Alliance Master is right—Eira is Darryl's daughter."

At the same time, elites from the other sects also laughed and shook their heads.

"Yes, we can all testify the truth."

"If you don't believe us, Aurora is also here. Do you want her to tell you in person?" Laughter ensued.

"Yes, the truth is the truth; there's no need to run away from the problem, Your Highness..."

Aurora's legs weakened, and she almost collapsed. Her face was pale, and it looked like she could faint at any time.

It was all over.

Megan had known the truth about Ambrose and Eira's familial ties, but she had never told Ambrose about that. She had deliberately locked Eira and Ambrose up in a stone cave last night—how vicious and crafty of her!

What Megan did was simply more vicious than killing a person—it was thousand times more vicious! She was really a scum!

Aurora bit her lips nervously as she looked at Megan. How she wished she could kill Megan thousand times over, but

her acupoints were sealed. Several Emei disciples also kept their eyes on her so she could not rush into the cave.

Buzz!

Meanwhile, in the stone cave, Ambrose stumbled when he heard what they said. He felt as if his head was about to explode.

'It's true—Eira is my sister.'

A few seconds later, Ambrose finally reacted. He tilted his head to look at Eira, took a deep breath, and secretly rejoiced.

'Fortunately, I stuck to my principle last night and didn't do anything to Eira. Otherwise, we would have no way to face the public in the future.'

Then, Ambrose thought of Darryl and the anger in his heart burned.

'Darryl! Why is it you again? I still can't believe that you are my biological father.'

'Why? Why Eira? How is the person I love is also your daughter?'

Meanwhile, outside the cave.

There was no response from Ambrose, so Megan smiled and said, "Don't blame me, Your Highness. I only just found out about this. Otherwise, I wouldn't have done what I did last night. After all, we are friends, and I only wanted to help you. Alas, the world is too small; who would have thought that the person you like is your sister? If you want to blame someone, then blame your father. He had so many affairs everywhere that led to this circumstance."

Chapter 1883

Ambrose took a deep breath and said coldly, "Cut the crap, Megan, will you? I know what you're trying to do. Just tell me what you want!"

Ambrose was not a fool; he knew that Megan did that on purpose. Why else would she bring all the sects with them? She wanted to embarrass Ambrose and Eira. 'She said she just found out about Eira's biological father? My ass!'

Ambrose regretted that he saw Megan as a friend so much that he took the risk and broke into the North Moana Palace and rescued her.

Megan chuckled and smiled triumphantly. She had enough of nonsense, so she said, "You've mistaken; I don't want anything. I felt very sorry after I found out about your relationship with Eira. I thought I was being helpful last night, but I was sorely mistaken. I'm here to open the door and get you two out."

Megan decided to let Ambrose, Eira, and Aurora leave after she opened the stone door.

She was confident that Ambrose and Eira had sex the previous night; she did not need to kill them after that.

After all, incest was a detestable taboo, and the world would despise the pair of siblings. When the whole world found out, they would be subjected to so much disgrace that it would probably kill them. There was no need for Megan to dirty her hand.

Ambrose did not answer Megan, so she waved her jade-

like hand and gave her instructions to the people with her. "Let's open the door and welcome His Highness and his sister from the cave."

"Yes!" Fanny, who stood at the side, quickly responded. Then, she walked forward and opened the door.

Grk... grk... grk!

The stone door was slowly slid open.

The crowd focused their attention on the cave entrance. They could not wait to see the shameful scene!

Hiss!

However, they were shocked by the sight! Everyone gasped!

Ambrose sat at the cave entrance, and his body was covered in wounds. Those injuries seemed densely packed on his body. It was a revolting sight, especially when the blood had dried. Ambrose's face was extremely pale.

Eira laid on the ground not too far away from Ambrose; she was sound asleep. Her delicate face looked calm and serene; she seemed like her usual charming and lovely self. The crowd was surprised to see that she was still neatly clothed.

Oh, wow! Everyone was stunned.

They were cultivators who had been in the community for years. It did not take long for them to realize that Ambrose had cut himself in a despaired attempt to keep his mind clear—he and Eira did not have sex.

How many times did he cut himself to get so badly injured? Furthermore, it took a lot of willpower for him to do that to himself!

Everyone was utterly shocked!

After about ten seconds, their shock turned to admiration.

It seemed like Ambrose would rather cut himself to stay calm and awake than succumb to temptation!

Even though Ambrose was just a young man, he was a true gentleman! A gentleman, indeed!

It was just like the saying—like father, like son!

Suddenly, everyone was reminded of a man...

It was Ambrose's father.

The World Universe's hero and guardian.

The Elysium Gate's Sect Master.

Darryl Darby—the Indomitable Darby!

Like father, like son, indeed!

Chapter 1884

Ambrose was worthy of his title as Darryl's son. Darryl had been wronged so many times in the past, but yet he had never done anything inappropriate. Darryl had set up the Elysium Gate Sect at a young age and contributed to the cultivator community. He sang praises to the good and punished the evil. He had also led the Elysium Gate, Flower Mountain and Eternal Life Palace Sect when they defended the World Universe against the New World's invasion.

Ambrose was still very young, but he was not inferior to Darryl.

After all, it was like the saying—like father like son!

Megan and the elites from the various sects trembled. Megan bit her lips as she stared at Ambrose in astonishment.

She noticed the thousands of cuts on Ambrose's body and his clothes completely stained in red with his blood. He was pale and shaky, yet he emanated an admirable aura. His bright eyes seemed so pure—as if it could repel all evils in the world.

Megan was stunned.

'Ambrose actually kept his mind clear? Was that what he did the entire night? How could this have happened?'

Mega's body trembled. Her pride and arrogance were utterly taken over by shock.

Aurora, on the other hand, was extremely glad after a moment of shock. She looked approvingly at Ambrose

with tears of excitement.

"That's great! Nothing happened between the two of them. What a relief!"

At that moment, Eira woke up due to the noises.

"Brother Ambrose?"

She trembled in shock the moment she opened her eyes and saw Ambrose.

A few seconds later, Eira finally reacted—she plunged into Ambrose's arms. She cried her eyes out. "Brother Ambrose, I'm sorry. It's my fault, I'm sorry—"

Eira was smart. She figured what had happened after she realized that Ambrose was covered in wounds.

She remembered that she had her mind the previous night. She was not surprised if something had happened between the two of them. However, Ambrose had resorted to hurting himself with a knife to keep himself awake and protect her virtue.

His noble sacrifice moved Eira.

"Hey, it's okay." Ambrose cracked a faint smile; he raised his hand and patted Eira on her shoulder gently. "Sister, help me up. Let's go."

"Alright!" Eira replied as she quickly helped Ambrose out of the stone cave. However, she was weak as she was still recovering from the aftereffect of the love potion she took last night. It was a strenuous effort to bear Ambrose's weight on her own.

Aurora rushed to help them when she noticed their struggle.

There was only silence!

Everyone stayed quiet. They felt terrible when they saw the wounds on Ambrose's body. They were speechless as their eyes locked onto Ambrose; no one stopped Aurora when she went to help them.

"Megan, the next time I see you will be the day I destroy the Emei Sect." Ambrose turned around to look at Megan to threaten her before they descended the mountain. His pale complexion was icy cold without the slightest emotion.

He had seen Megan as a friend, but she had plotted against him and almost got him to sully his sister.

He would fail as a man if he did not make her pay for her sin!

"Megan, the next time I see you will be the day I destroy the Emei Sect." His voice was not loud, but to those who heard it, it was enough to send shivers down their spine.

If it had been anyone else, it would be brushed off as empty talk.

However, Ambrose—the New World Prince—had said it, so Megan had better watch out.

The elites from the other sects looked at each other uneasily.