

Chapter 1409

The bedchamber fell into silence for a few moments!

Yvette looked at Sloan intently; she was so nervous that her palms started to sweat.

Darryl was under the bed; he would not have a chance to escape if Sloan decided to tell the truth.

"Your Majesty!"

Sloan bit her lips. She kept a straight face as she said respectfully. "Darryl did not come here."

Yvette relaxed when she heard Sloan's reply; she was delighted. 'Sister Sloan didn't betray Darryl!'

Darryl also sighed in relief; he was moved. Unexpectedly, Sloan had kept

her words; she was truly a Warrior Goddess whom everyone admired.

"Alright!" The New World Emperor nodded. "That's good. I feel relieved, especially with Sloan around. I think Darryl would not dare to sneak in here."

The New World Emperor looked at Yvette. "There is no point thinking about it as things will not change. Stop drinking and rest early!"

Then, the New World Emperor waved his hand and left with the four Golden Dragon Guards.

As soon as the Emperor left, the tense atmosphere in the bedchamber eased.

"That was close!"

Darryl muttered as he crawled out

from under the bed. He wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

Darryl did not think that the New World Emperor was a scary man. However, he dreaded the four powerful Golden Dragon Guards, especially the one who was a Level Five Martial Emperor. Every level in the Martial Emperor rank was a massive difference in terms of power! Those four Golden Dragon Guards could definitely defeat Darryl, and the situation would be worse if the royal guards joined the fight.

Darryl thanked Sloan. "Thank you!"

Yvette also smiled at Sloan. "Sister Sloan is an honorable person. Of course, she would keep her words."

"Alright! Alright!"

Sloan bit her lips. Then, she advised Yvette patiently. "Princess, I felt terrible after lying to the Emperor just now. I'll completely violate my duty if I let you go, so don't blame me for disallowing it!"

"This—" Yvette frowned; she was at a loss of words!

Darryl was also anxious as he looked at Sloan grimly. "If you don't want to violate your responsibility, then why not I knock you out? Then, you may tell the Emperor that you're not my match —"

"Darryl!"

Sloan sneered and interrupted him before he could finish his sentences.

"Do you think I am only afraid of violating my responsibility? The New World Palace is no longer like it was

before this. We have many Martial Emperor elites, and the four Golden Dragon Guards are always with the Emperor!"

Sloan took a deep breath before she continued to say, "Even if I let you out of this bedchamber, you will not be able to go far. You have the White Lily Cold Flame, but can you take down so many Martial Emperors? What if the Princess is injured during the battle?"

F*ck!

How many elites did the Emperor recruit?

Darryl was shocked and irritated when he heard that; he rendered speechless momentarily.

If what Sloan said were true, it would be arduous for him to leave the palace

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with Yvette.

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Yvette sighed as she looked at Darryl. Then, she said disappointingly, "Darryl, perhaps you should leave. I'll figure a way out later. Do you know Moonlight Lake on the outskirts of the Royal City? I'll try to sneak out before the martial arts marriage tournament begins, and we can meet there!"

Yvette had wanted to leave with Darryl.

However, she knew that Sloan had told the truth. The New World Palace was heavily guarded by the elites that the Emperor had recruited. It would be difficult for Darryl to take her out of the palace unaided.

Darryl clenched his fists tightly in distress.

Sloan felt sorry for them, so she tried to comfort them. "Don't be too upset, Darryl. Once there is a chance, I will cover for the Princess."

Sloan seemed to have softened her attitude toward Darryl when she realized that he was committed to Yvette.

The genuine love between the two had touched Sloan.

"Great!"

Darryl took a deep breath and nodded after he heard what Sloan had said, but he could barely force a smile. "Then, I'll go now!"

Yvette nodded and gazed affectionately at Darryl before she leaned in to give the man a peck on his cheek. She said softly, "No one can keep us apart. We'll elope in three days! Then, I'm yours

forever."

Her voice was almost inaudible; only the two of them could hear it!

Yvette pushed Darryl out of her bedroom; it was seemingly a resolute decision, but her eyes were filled with reluctance.

Darryl burst into tears; he was heartbroken! He locked his eyes onto Yvette's and then waved reluctantly at her before he turned and disappeared into the night.

As he walked away, Darryl felt like he wanted to cry. It was a world where only the powerful ones would survive. His strength was not enough for him to be with his beloved woman—he was not powerful enough! If he were in the Heaven Ascension level, the New World Palace would not be able to stop him

from doing what he wanted to do.

Darryl clenched his fists tightly, and when he approached the palace gate, he still felt uncomfortable.

On his way out, Darryl was so overwhelmed with sadness that he did not realize that the vast New World Palace had no guards!

Darryl passed through a garden and was about to reach the palace gate.

Then, he saw a flame lit up without any warning!

Gasp!

Darryl peeked at it subconsciously; then, his mind went blank!

Hundreds of torches were lit up from a distance; there were at least 50 to 60 Martial Emperors with torches in their hands! A gloomy-faced man in a

golden dragon robe led the group—it was the New World Emperor!

The four Golden Dragon Guards stood behind him!

That was not all; a large group of guards flocked toward Darryl to prevent his escape! There were countless guards!

Darryl felt his hair stand on ends!

'What happened? How did the Emperor know to wait here?'

'He was in Yvette's bedchamber, but he didn't notice me, did he? Did Sloan send him a signal?'

Darryl furrowed his brows as he tried to figure out what had gone wrong! His heart pounded against his chest!

"Darryl!"

The Emperor cracked a sly smile. "You didn't see this coming, did you? You didn't expect me to stop you here, right?"

Darryl kept quiet, but he stared at the Emperor.

The Emperor explained, "When I was in Yvette's room, I saw three pairs of chopsticks on the table. I felt that something was wrong, so I set up an ambush here. I didn't even expect to see you here."

The Emperor's tone became colder with deep resentment embedded in it. "You will not escape today, Darryl. I want your head!"

The Emperor was too observant! It was no wonder he was the kingdom's leader! He sensed Darryl's presence when he saw the extra pair of

chopsticks!

He was meticulous and paid attention to small details. It was terrifying!

Darryl looked at the Emperor with a faint smile and said, "Not too long ago, I caused a scene in the palace and killed your Country Secretary. The same will happen today. Do you think that you can stop me just because you hired so many elites? You underestimate me," Darryl said that in trepidation, albeit he feigned a contemptuous look.

There were 50 to 60 Martial Emperors in front of him and even more guards! However, he had to appear confident.

"Arrogance!" The Emperor was furious; he wasted no time at all as he pointed at Darryl and roared, "Get him!"

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When the Emperor issued his command, the four Golden Dragon Guards and the other elites leapt forward and charged at Darryl!

Darryl tilted his head backward and laughed when the Golden Dragon Guards and other elites rushed toward him. He was determined to face the war. "Do you think you can kill me after recruiting so many elites? You've underestimated me!"

'I'm not afraid, even if you have so many elites!'

Darryl raised his hand and waved it; a golden light flashed on his palm before a golden pagoda appeared!

It was the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda!

Immediately afterward, Darryl summoned 700 elites from the first and second levels! They whizzed out from the pagoda.

"Pang Tong, Yuan Tiangang, King Rufous Bear and all of you, listen up! Destroy these enemies in front of you; leave no one behind!" Darryl commanded coldly and unwaveringly!

Darryl had never wanted things to get so ugly between him and the Emperor because of Yvette!

However, the other party had pushed him into a corner; they did not allow him room to back away. Even if he had to die that day, he would bring a few with him!

"Kill!"

As Darryl yelled, Pang Tong and the

other seven hundred elites whizzed out, one after another, and attacked the Golden Dragon Guards and the other elites.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, the two sides were in an onslaught. Their terrifying aura collided, and there were the occasional screams as blood covered the ground.

Even though many people came out from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, it only had about 30 Martial Emperors.

The Emperor had recruited nearly 60 Martial Emperors. The two sides differed so much in strength—one almost doubled the other!

Many of Pang Tong's fellow combatants were soon injured; the

situation looked very unfavorable for Darryl.

Darryl clenched his fists as he got angrier with the situation.

The Emperor waved the flap of his robe and commanded, "Kill him! Smash him into pieces!"

When the Emperor thought about how Darryl had killed the Country Secretary in mere seconds, how he had hurt him, and how he had feelings for his daughter, he could not hold his anger!

In any case, they must have Darryl killed that day!

Whoosh...

The four Golden Dragon Guards attacked without any hesitation when they heard the Emperor's order. They

garnered their internal energy and fired attacks on Darryl!

"Give up, Darryl!" one of the Golden Dragon Guards scoffed coldly.

That man was called Leonardo Ross, the leader of the Golden Dragon Guards and a Level Five Martial Emperor!

F*ck! As he felt the four Golden Dragon Guards' surging aura, Darryl cursed discreetly; he gritted his teeth and quickly summoned his internal energy!

Clang!

Then, the four Golden Dragon Guards and Darryl collided head-on! There was a loud noise before a gush of horrifying internal energy spread across the entire palace!

Puff...

Darryl staggered a few steps backward; his face paled as he spouted a mouthful of blood.

The four Golden Dragon Guards were not in a better position; they also took a dozen steps backward!

Darryl was shocked to learn their horrifying strength! He was afraid that he would not be able to win if they continued to fight! Furthermore, there were other guards around; Darryl did not think he would survive the battle!

Darryl clenched his fists tightly as he endured the qi and blood in his body flailed. He was extremely shocked as he fixed his gaze on Leonardo and the other three guards.

"Darryl!" Leonardo sneered. "Only death awaits you if you revolt against

the royals! Even though you're powerful, you cannot defeat us single-handedly. I advise you to surrender! Maybe His Majesty is kind enough to spare your life!"

"Surrender?"

Darryl laughed; his eyes were instantly red. "I will never surrender. Just come at me if you want to kill me..."

Darryl roared when he said the last part of the sentence.

Suddenly, Darryl flipped his wrist, and a ball of white flame jumped into the air before it transformed into the shape of a lotus! The surrounding temperature rose rapidly. The dark night was as bright as daytime!

It was the White Lily Cold Flame!

Chapter 1412

"The White Lily Cold Flame?"

"Have you finally played your trump card?"

As they felt the scorching temperature, the four Golden Dragon Guards were astonished! However, there was not much panic. On the contrary, the corners of their mouths curled into a faint smile.

Darryl did not hesitate. He waved his hand and sent the White Lily Cold Flame toward the four Golden Dragon Guards.

"Darryl..." Leonardo sneered, "The White Lily Cold Flame is the world's top enchanted flame, and it is very powerful, but don't assume that it is unrivaled!"

Leonardo retrieved something from his body.

It was spherical and exuded a cold and faint, icy blue light. Darryl could sense the intense energy within it.

'F*ck! What is this?'

Darryl frowned; he was shocked and suspicious.

Leonardo flipped his hand casually just as the White Lily Cold Flame went right up to the four Golden Dragon Guards!

The crystal ball discharged a stream of pure energy that immediately formed a water curtain-like barrier that enshrouded the four Golden Dragon Guards.

The White Lily Cold Flame was forced to stop when it approached the barrier!

What?

Darryl was taken aback.

The White Lily Cold Flame was supposed to burn everything down, but it had been intercepted unexpectedly.

'What is this strange crystal ball?'

"What do you think, Darryl?"

Leonardo's lips curled as he mocked him. "Do you want to continue with this fight? This thing is called the Cold Marrow Fire Bead, a treasure handed down from ancient times. A Grand Weapon that can resist the world's enchanted flame!"

Leonardo quipped triumphantly even though he was a little worried.

He had only tried to scare Darryl.

The crystal ball was not an ancient artifact, nor was it called the Cold Marrow Fire Bead—Leonardo had made up the name. It was actually called the Ten Thousand Year Frost.

It was extremely rare as it could restrain ordinary flames and temporarily block the White Lily Cold Flame, but only temporarily. If Darryl were to persist a little longer, the White Lily Cold Flame would be able to break the barrier.

Leonardo was an insidious and cunning man. He deliberately made up a fancy name for the Ten Thousand Year Frost to scare Darryl and break his confidence.

F*ck!

'The Cold Marrow Fire Beads?'

'Is there such a thing in the world?'

Darryl was a little panicked.

After so many years, Darryl was a much calmer person as he had learned to keep himself hardened. He was not easily deceived. However, he had panicked, so he thought it was all true.

He did not know that the White Lily Cold Flame could break the barrier had he persisted a little longer.

"Leonardo!" The Emperor shouted, "Don't talk nonsense with him; just kill him!"

The four Golden Dragon Guards stepped forward with the dozen or so Martial Emperors. Nearly twenty elites raised their hands simultaneously as a

terrifying force formed a colossal storm in mid-air!

Pang Tong, Yuan Tiangang and the others were anxious for Darryl; they exclaimed at the same time.

"Master, be careful!"

"Be careful—"

As they shouted, everyone with Pang Tong wanted to move toward Darryl, but there were too many opponents.

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The gush of tyrannical aura swept toward Darryl in an instant!

Damn it! Darryl was startled; he quickly garnered his pure energy to resist that force.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the energy storm arrived and hit Darryl! The man trembled before he spurted a mouthful of blood and flew backward.

That had happened even after he used his pure energy to defend himself and to dodge the blow from those 20 elites!

"Go to hell, Darryl!"

Before Darryl landed on the ground, Leonardo yelled expressionlessly.

Then, he drew a long sword and stabbed his opponent fiercely!

"Ascension of the Nine Dragons!"

At the most critical moment, Darryl gritted his teeth as he endured the pain in his body! Then he yelled his command.

Roar!

The area shone brightly in golden light as nine golden dragons dash toward Leonardo!

Boom!

Leonardo did not underestimate his enemy; he quickly wielded his sword to resist the dragons' attack! Darryl took advantage of the opportunity to turn around and flee!

He had not wanted to run away in such

embarrassment!

However, there was nothing more that he could have done. There were too many elites in the palace, especially with the four Golden Dragon Guards. They were too powerful, especially Leonardo, who was able to block Darryl's White Lily Cold Flame. If he continued with the battle, he would die!

"Are you running away?"

Leonardo scoffed as he led a group of elites to tear after Darryl!

In the blink of an eye, the two zoomed out of the palace, one after another.

When Darryl arrived at the moat, he saw that Leonardo was close behind him. He was extremely anxious.

F*ck!

Darryl knew that Leonardo was in for the kill. He thought he could find the Four Dragons and Four Phoenixes for their assistance; perhaps that would give him a chance to escape.

"Darryl!"

Suddenly, Leonardo sped up to him and yelled, "Stop struggling and accept your fate!"

He discharged his internal energy and immediately raised his hand to land a fierce palm attack on Darryl's back. He had aimed for his heart.

Leonardo had focused his inner energy on that palm attack and sent it out as fast as lightning. It was an extremely powerful attack!

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Darryl was too anxious to flee, and at

the same time, Leonardo was too fast for him. Darryl knew he could not avoid it, so he turned around to greet the attack. He raised a palm to block Leonardo's blow!

Boom!

Both of their palms collided fiercely, and a dull vibration permeated the air. Darryl's internal energy instantly disintegrated as he trembled and fell from the air!

Leonardo was at the peak of a Martial Emperor level. If it had happened in normal times, Darryl would not be afraid to face him! However, Darryl had blocked the sudden palm attack when he was not fully prepared. After he warded off the palm attack, Darryl felt as if all the meridians in his body had broken. The severe pain tormented him; it was too unbearable!

Puff!

Then, Darryl's body fell into the moat down below!

The moat was the New World's Saint River—it was long, wide, and deep! The moment Darryl's body slapped against the surface of the water, his eyes rolled backward, and he almost fainted! His body sunk into the water quickly.

'Oh, no! I can't die!'

He and Yvette had agreed to meet at Moonlight Lake, so he could not die.

The cold water shocked Darryl's body; it made him feel more awake. He tried to tell himself that he needed to float toward the surface.

Unfortunately, the water in the moat

was choppy, and there were many vortexes under the water.

As soon as he felt those vortexes, he was immediately drawn into it before he could react.

Chapter 1414

Darryl was already injured before he fell into the moat and had to fight the strong vortex. He had lost control of himself and allowed the water to drag him to the bottom of the river.

Darryl felt despair, but he laughed miserably.

Did that mean he would die? Just like that?

He was unwilling to accept his death!

Meanwhile, on the bank of the moat.

Whoosh!

Leonardo slowly descended to the ground. He smiled as he stared at Darryl's body that quickly sank into the

moat until it disappeared.

Leonardo knew that the moat was very deep, but he could not be sure of its depth. The water also had countless powerful vortexes. Darryl was already severely injured, so even if he were skillful, he would not be able to escape death if the vortexes got him!

A group of New World Palace elites stood behind Leonardo; they were beaming. They thought that Darryl was dead.

Leonardo sighed in relief and waved his hand. "Brothers, let's go back to the palace and report to His Majesty that Darryl is dead!"

"Great!"

The group of elites cheered.

The battle at the palace gate was about

to end.

Pang Tong and Yuan Tiangang, and the other elites had a spiritual link with Darryl and his Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. They knew that he was in danger, so they quickly disappeared and returned to the pagoda!

The Emperor's face paled when the 700 elites disappeared all at once.

When Leonardo returned, the Emperor asked, "Leonardo, did you catch up with Darryl?"

If Darryl were to escape once again, it would be a great embarrassment to the New World Royals.

"Report to Your Majesty!"

Leonardo smiled and said respectfully, "Darryl was beaten half to death before

he fell into the moat. The water was rough, and the river had a vortex zone. He would have no chance of surviving it."

"Good, good! Okay!"

The Emperor was overjoyed as he laughed loudly. "I've finally managed to remove this annoying person.

Good!"

He looked around before he announced excitedly, "All of you have done a great job in getting rid of Darryl today. All of you will be rewarded!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty!"

Leonardo and the other elites knelt and responded with gratitude.

"Very well, all of you may leave!" The Emperor smiled and raised his hand; then, he strode toward Yvette's

bedroom.

Darryl's death was indisputable, and he must tell his daughter the news so that she would give up on her hopes.

Soon, he arrived at Yvette's bedroom.

"Father Emperor!"

Yvette greeted him as soon as the Emperor entered the bedchamber; she was anxious and concerned. "What happened at the palace gate just now? Did someone try to break in?"

There was a fierce battle at the palace gate, and the entire palace was in an uproar. Yvette was worried if they had discovered Darryl.

"Yvette!"

The Emperor smiled faintly as he

studied his daughter's expression. He said, "You sound so anxious. Are you worried about Darryl? Well, you don't have to pretend anymore. I can tell you that I managed to stop Darryl when he was sneaking out just now. He's now buried in the moat."

What?

Yvette trembled and staggered backward until she landed on the Phoenix Bed; she completely dumbfounded.

'Darryl is dead?'

'No! No, it's not true. Father must have made that up so that I would give up.'

Sloan, who was next to her, was speechless. Her pretty face turned grave.

'His Majesty had killed Darryl?'

A few seconds later, Yvette reacted and cried. "That is not true! Father Emperor, you're lying to me, right?"

"I am the Emperor; why would I lie to you?" replied the Emperor.

"No!"

Yvette shook her head desperately as tears streamed incessantly. "He won't die... won't die..."

Then, Yvette looked at the Emperor with great sorrow. "Why? Why did you do this?"

"Why?"

The Emperor was sad to see Yvette so heartbroken, but he said firmly with a cold face. "Darryl sees the New World Palace as a no man's land; he comes

and goes as he wishes. He even provoked the royals and killed our Country Secretary. He is too much of a disaster to keep around. If I don't kill him, it will be hard to soothe the hatred in my heart!"