

Chapter 1377

Several eunuchs responded to the Empress and immediately got to work.

"Hold on!"

Darryl squeezed out the crowd and said, "Miss Summer is not dead yet. We can still save her!"

Wow!

The crowd was stunned to hear that; they turned their eyes on Darryl!

How could the Prince Consort say that Summer was still alive when Doctor Soros could not do anything to help her!

Was the Prince Consort also a medical doctor?

Quincy furrowed her eyebrows; she glanced

at Darryl coldly, but she did not say anything!

Doctor Soros was stunned. Then he looked at Darryl as he forced a faint smile on his face. "Prince Consort, I've checked her thoroughly. Summer's no longer breathing; she can no longer be saved!"

Darryl smiled and said, "And I'm telling you that we can still save her!"

He defended himself adamantly!

Doctor Soros's eyes flickered as he asked, "Prince Consort, have you studied medicine before?"

Darryl shook his head.

Doctor Soros chuckled. "Prince Consort, Summer is the Princess' personal maid. I know that you do not want to see her in this state, but it doesn't look like we can save

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her. This is a fact!"

Doctor Soros tried to suppress the unhappiness in his heart when he said that! He had practiced medicine for decades as an imperial physician, and even then, he could not save Summer. Yet, the Prince Consort insisted that she can still be saved; that put Doctor Soros in a difficult situation.

"Darryl!" Quincy could not take it anymore; she rebuked coldly, "What's the matter with you? Get out of here!"

Quincy was already upset about Summer; she was even more annoyed at Darryl as she thought he had created a disturbance.

If the people and the Empress were not around, Quincy would have slapped Darryl!

The Empress also frowned; then she said,

"Darryl, stop fooling around."

Darryl was a clever man. He used to pull red strings through the loops with ants, but his medical knowledge was far inferior to Doctor Soros.

Whoa!

Darryl ignored Quincy's anger. He took a deep breath and pointed at the pool in front of him. He said slowly, "Summer is unconscious not because she drowned, but because of the feng shui taboo here!"

'Feng shui taboo?'

Quincy was taken aback. Then she mocked him. "What does this have to do with feng shui? Don't cause a scene here, will you?"

Quincy was furious!

Why was Darryl so fond of grandstanding?

The eunuchs and palace maids stared at Darryl complicatedly; they all had mixed feelings about it.

Did the Prince Consort know about feng shui as well?

The Empress was curious, so she said, "Darryl, since you said it has something to do with feng shui, then tell us how we can save Summer!"

The Empress thought it was bizarre for the situation to be related to feng shui, but she had decided to give Darryl a chance to prove himself when she saw the serious look on his face.

Darryl smiled and began to explain. "This pool in front of us is a feng shui pool. I guess the builders built it here to garner good chi when the palace was built. The sun often

shines on the south side of the pool; this side is the yang, whereas the north side is the yin. Miss Summer was disturbed by the pool's yin and yang chi when she walked past, and she must have fainted immediately. Then, she must have fallen into the pool where the yin and yang intersect. The yin and yang qi entered her body and caused her to be unconscious!"

At the end of the explanation, Darryl looked relaxed. "Actually, Summer is okay. We'll just need to apply a little cinnabar to her philtrum, then move her under the sun. After the malefic yang qi in her body dissipates, she'll be alright!"

Oh...

Everyone present was stunned to hear the feng shui theory.

"Darryl!"

After a few seconds, Quincy reacted. She held back her anger and said, "What yin and yang, and malefic yang qi you are talking about? Nonsense! Get lost now!"

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Darryl stood there. He felt like his effort had been wasted, as the saying went—a dead mouse would feel no cold.

"Summer has died from drowning, yet you come up with this feng shui gibberish! What nonsense! Get out of here!" Quincy's face became more distorted with anger.

Someone chuckled after Quincy said that. Soon, there was a fit of laughter from the floor. They were surprised that the Prince Consort had such a miserable status in the imperial family; how everyone looked down on him!

Doctor Soros smiled at Darryl. "Prince Consort, in all fairness, you are smart to use ants to bring the red string through the loop. I admire your intelligence from the

bottom of my heart. However, when it comes to medical skills, I really can't agree with what you said!"

What a joke!

Summer died because she drowned, yet Darryl claimed that it was related to feng shui.

Nonsense!

The Empress studied Darryl; she had mixed feelings about it. "Darryl, is there any truth to what you said?"

Darryl sighed as he looked at the Empress solemnly. "Your Majesty, I've explained how we can save Miss Summer. We can still save her now, but I won't be able to say the same when it's too late!"

Then, Darryl retreated to the side with an indifferent expression on his face.

Darryl had broken his arm, and he could not be bothered to meddle in the affair.

However, he knew that Summer was a kind-hearted girl, and he could not bear to see her lose her life in her prime.

Hmm...

The Empress frowned; she hesitated.

She also believed that Darryl had spoken nonsense. However, after she thought about it thoroughly, she knew that he was not a jackass. Darryl was the Elysium Gate's Sect Master and the South Cloud's Prince Consort.

The Empress pondered about that before she raised her hand. "Go! Move Summer under the sun and prepare some cinnabar."

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The eunuchs hurriedly carried Summer and placed her under the sun. Then they went off to get some cinnabar.

Doctor Soros approached the Empress with an embarrassed look. "Your Majesty, this method will not work!"

After he confirmed that Summer was no longer resuscitative, the best way to deal with the situation was to bury her as soon as possible. Darryl's suggestion was complete nonsense! It was completely disrespectful to the deceased!

At the same time, Quincy stomped her feet anxiously. "Sister, Darryl is talking gibberish. Why do you believe in him?"

As she complained, she shot Darryl a glare. 'I don't get why Sister would trust in someone like him! He is obviously talking from his *ss!'

The Empress smiled as she looked at Quincy.

"Sister, Darryl is your Prince Consort; you should support him. I don't think he is talking nonsense!"

"I—"

Quincy blushed; she had nothing to refute! Several eunuchs had applied some cinnabar on Summer's philtrum.

After that, the eunuchs and palace maids looked expectantly at Darryl.

Prince Consort's suggestion was quite intriguing, but would it work?

Quincy stopped talking. She was unspeakably depressed and irritable.

If Darryl's method failed, she would be embarrassed. After all, Darryl was her Prince Consort.

"Mmm..."

Just as Quincy struggled with hopelessness, she heard Summer groaned softly.

What?

Was that a sign that Summer would wake up?

Did what Doctor Soros thought impossible happened with the Prince Consort's method?

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Many of the eunuchs and palace maids stared at Darryl in shock!

"Summer!" Quincy smiled and approached Summer quickly. Then she asked with concern, "Are you okay? How do you feel? How did you fall into the water?"

As she asked that, Quincy shot Darryl an unruffled gaze.

Quincy believed that Summer had woken up because it was her destiny; Darryl had nothing to do with it.

Summer held her forehead. She bowed respectfully to Quincy and the Empress, and then she said puzzledly, "I don't know what's going on. I felt my head spinning when I was near the pool just now..."

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After she heard the statement from Summer, Quincy frowned and glanced at Darryl.

'Is it really because of feng shui?'

Darryl went toward them and looked at Summer with a smile. "Summer, you were affected by this feng shui pool's malefic qi!"

'The feng shui pool's malefic qi?'

Summer was dumbfounded!

The Empress smiled faintly and said, "Everything's good now. Summer, you should rest well!"

The Empress gave Darryl a side glance. She said admiringly, "Darryl, I didn't expect that you're knowledgeable about feng shui. I have gained some insights today!"

"Thank you, Your Majesty!" Darryl

responded with a smile.

However...

Quincy was still not convinced. She glanced at Darryl and said angrily, "Don't be so full of yourself! Summer said that she got dizzy when she approached the pool. If it's because of feng shui, then why did it not happen to other people who passed by the pool?"

'Darryl wants to gain appreciation from Sister with this kind of trick. I must not let him succeed.'

Quincy still believed that Darryl's explanation was nonsense, and it was purely a coincidence that Summer woke up.

Huh!

After Quincy said that, the eunuchs and palace maids began to look at Darryl

quizzically. They were doubtful!

Quincy was right!

If it were because of feng shui, why was Summer the only one who had an accident?

Darryl took a deep breath as he faced the dubious looks around him. He looked at Summer with a faint smile. "Well, we'll have to ask Summer. Summer, have you been unwell for the past two days?"

All eyes were on Summer again.

"Me?"

Summer was stunned for a moment. Her face flushed when she thought of something.

Quincy was confused; she asked, "Summer, are you sick?"

Summer lowered her head in shame. She whispered, "Your Royal Highness, I... I had an abortion..." Her voice was very faint; only a few nearby people could hear her.

Quincy blushed after she heard that; she felt rather awkward. The South Cloud Palace forbade debauchery. Summer had violated the rules and had a relationship with a man.

"That's right!" Darryl nodded. "Feng shui is very particular. Your body is weak because you've had an abortion. That made you an easy target for the malefic qi. You're lucky because I was here, so everything's fine. Otherwise, they might have already buried you by now!"

"Thank you for saving my life, Prince Consort!" Summer was intelligent and kind; she understood Darryl at once. She was very grateful to Darryl; her face was blushed, and

she looked adorable and charming.

Quincy was embarrassed and at a loss for words.

Doctor Soros, who was still a little unconvinced, looked even more ashamed!

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Doctor Soros walked toward them quickly, bowed, and turned to Darryl. He said politely, "I didn't expect that Prince Consort knew so much about feng shui. You've amazed me!"

Doctor Soros wiped the cold sweat from his forehead discreetly.

How risky was that?

His misjudgment had nearly killed the Princess' favored personal palace maid.

At the same time, the eunuchs and palace maids also nodded in praise.

"Prince Consort is so amazing!"

"Yes, he knew about feng shui..."

"Princess is really lucky to have him."

The people around them had so many passing comments. Quincy blushed as she felt awkward. She wanted to throw a tantrum, but she could not do it freely.

"Sister!"

The Empress smiled at Quincy and said, "Darryl is very knowledgeable, and it was a terrifying situation. You should learn more from him instead of throwing a tantrum all the time."

The Empress turned to look at Darryl. Then she smiled and said, "Well, you and Sister should have your meal now. I'll let you both have some time to yourself!"

Then the Empress left with some eunuchs and palace maids. Suddenly, Darryl and Quincy were left in the huge bedchamber.

"What?"

Darryl smiled and looked at Quincy. "Do you want to learn feng shui? I can teach you if you are interested."

Darryl laughed. It was a rare scene to see Quincy in defeat; he had to tease her about it.

"I'm not interested!" Quincy pulled a long face and responded coldly without even a single thought about it.

What was so great about a bit of feng shui, anyway?

Darryl did not say anything else after her adamant refusal. He scratched his head and went back to the table. He wanted to have some breakfast.

"Take the breakfast away!"

Before Darryl could sit down, Quincy's cold and resolute voice echoed from behind him.

F*ck!

Darryl's face was ashen; he looked at Quincy helplessly. "Hey, I haven't eaten yet!"

'You are full, but I haven't taken a bite.'

"Why would I care whether you've eaten or not?" Quincy responded indifferently.

Darryl sighed. He could not say anything else. He tidied the table silently and then took the remaining food outside.

For the next few days, Darryl remained in Quincy's bedchamber.

Of course, Darryl was not qualified to sleep on the bed; he could only sleep on the floor. During meals, Quincy sat at the table while he could only stand by her side!

However, Darryl did not hate Quincy. He

kept his promise and taught Quincy two cultivation methods every day.

At the same time, Darryl's injury recovered gradually after some good rest!

Unconsciously, half a month had passed!

At the Wyndon Palace.

The Wyndon Hall was one of the Empress's bedchambers; it was magnificent, luxurious and elegant. The Empress had specially invited Quincy to her room!

"Sister, what's the matter? Why did you call for me in such a hurry?" Quincy asked as soon as she sat down.

After she had lived with Darryl for half a month, Quincy almost went crazy. However, she had learned the Blood Battle Eight Directions cultivation method. She was

desperate to cook something up so that she could leave the palace and not see Darryl anymore.

The Empress smiled as she looked at Quincy. "Sister, Darryl has been recuperating for half a month, and his injury is much better. I just ordered someone to check the dates, and there is an auspicious day in ten days. Perhaps we can set your marriage on that day and celebrate with the whole country. What do you think?"

During the past half a month, the Empress had often visited Darryl. During that period, Darryl had impressed the Empress with his knowledge about military affairs and poetry. He always replied to her eloquently whenever they had a discussion.

The Empress thought that it was a blessing for the South Cloud World to have Darryl as their Prince Consort.

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Therefore, the Empress wanted Darryl and the Princess to get married as soon as possible.

What?

'A wedding in ten days?'

'That is too fast, no?'

Quincy shook her head anxiously. "Sister, isn't that too soon? No, absolutely not ten days later!"

"Too soon?"

The Empress frowned and smiled. "You and Darryl are already together. Do you really think that it's too soon for a wedding?"

Sister, you are the eldest princess with a special status. You should consider our family's reputation. You've lived with Darryl

for half a month now; what would people think if you keep delaying the wedding?"

"I—" Quincy blushed. It was true that she had lived in the same bedchamber with Darryl, but nothing happened between the two of them.

Quincy was depressed as she thought of what to say, but the Empress simply waved her hand. "Okay, let's just decide to do it then. Darryl is very knowledgeable and talented. I'm happy that you've found such a good match. You may go now; I want to rest!"

Quincy was unable to refute after the Empress appeared so determined. She left the Wyndon Hall; she felt so discouraged.

Quincy was upset when she was back in her

bedchamber.

How could she marry Darryl in only ten days?

No way!

She would never marry that b*stard!

Just as she felt irritable, she saw Darryl stretched as he walked out of the room.

"Hey? Why are you frowning? Did you encounter a problem with the cultivation?" Darryl asked as he leaned forward with a smile when he noticed Quincy's expression.

"Get lost!" Quincy shouted. She stared at Darryl fiercely; she wished she could kill him immediately.

She blamed it on Darryl when her sister forced her to marry him. She knew that

when Darryl's strength was completely restored, it would be hard to kill him.

Ugh!

Darryl shook his head and smiled bitterly. "I asked because I cared. Why are you so angry?"

Darryl asked again, "By the way, you have learned the Blood Battle Eight Directions cultivation method. Can you let me go already?"

Darryl wanted to leave when he had completely recovered. However, as he was the Prince Consort, his actions were under someone else's observation all the time. He could not find a chance to slip away.

"Are you sure you want to leave?"

Quincy's eyes flashed. She studied Darryl closely as a trace of joy arose in her heart.

Since Darryl wanted to leave in a hurry, she would not need to marry him.

Darryl did not notice from Quincy's expression that something was wrong. He nodded without hesitation. "Of course."

Darryl immediately cracked a smile and teased, "Why? Do you think I'll stay here and continue to be a Prince Consort? I can consider it if you'd bring me water to wash my feet every day and give me a good massage!"

Darryl smiled when he said that, but he was very anxious. Half a month had passed; he wondered what had happened to Dax and Chester.

Pooh!

Quincy blushed as she spat at Darryl. Darryl

had not changed one bit. When he was injured, he dared not be presumptuous in front of the Princess. However, his true nature slipped through when he was almost healed.

Quincy looked at Darryl with a feeling of contempt. "If you really want to leave, I can send you away from the Royal City, but you have to cooperate and play along with me!"

"Great!"

Darryl nodded without even a single thought about that.

He knew that Quincy did not want to marry him; she wished that he would leave as quickly as possible.

"I will see Her Majesty later and say that you're bored in the palace and want to go for a walk." Quincy thought about it and said,

"Then I'll say I'd accompany you in a hunt; we will leave the Royal City together. You can find a chance to leave, and I'll cover for you."

Quincy cracked a smile; it was rare to see her like that.

As long as Darryl was willing to work with her plan, she would send him out of the Royal City, and he would be liberated. She thought it was best to not see Darryl again for the rest of her life!

Chapter 1382

After Quincy and Darryl had a discussion, they went to see the Empress together.

The Empress was reviewing the memorials at the throne when she learned that Quincy and Darryl wanted to go for a hunt. The Empress was pleased and agreed to that without any hesitation.

Early the following day...

Under the guardianship of hundreds of royal guards, Quincy and Darryl left the palace in an enormous group!

Thousands of people had gathered on both sides of the street outside the palace.

Darryl was named the Prince Consort half a month ago, and news traveled fast. The people in the Royal City had limited

knowledge and did not know Darryl's origin.

The people learned that the Prince Consort would go for a hunt outside the city that day, so they were there to catch the excitement. They wanted to see the man that Quincy had fancied.

After all, Quincy had extremely high prestige in the South Cloud World. The man he had chosen must be someone extraordinary.

That day, Quincy wore red and white soft armor. She had both her bow and arrows with her; she looked incredibly heroic. Her tight-fitting dress also showed her graceful body vividly; she was truly stunning.

A handsome man was beside Quincy; he wore a tight white robe, and he looked like someone with extraordinary temperament.

That man was Darryl!

Darryl and Quincy did not sit in a palanquin as they were on their way to a hunt. They rode a tall horse instead. They were side by side, and they looked handsome and gorgeous. Some thought they resembled a god and a goddess.

As the team slowly approached, the people on both sides of the street focused their attention on Darryl. They admired the royal family very much!

"They're here..."

"Is that the husband and wife? He does look like a talented person."

"Yeah, it's a perfect match for Her Royal Highness. A match made in heaven!"

Quincy's delicate face did not show the slightest emotion, but her heart was unspeakably agitated.

Darryl had a smile on his face, and he continued to wave at the people around him.

He laughed.

"Darryl!"

Quincy whispered, "Can you keep your cool? Why would you wave to the people?"

Idiot! Darryl really thought he was the Prince Consort.

"Look at you!" Darryl said with a speechless expression on his face. "These people are so enthusiastic. It's rude if I don't respond to them."

"You—"

Quincy blushed. She was so angry, but she had nothing to refute.

...

There were more and more people on both sides of the street.

In the crowd, two slender figures watched the excitement curiously!

They were two women. One was beautiful, steady and dignified, and the other was youthful and beautiful, with stunning curves.

It was Celine and Quinnie! The master and apprentice duo liked to travel the world, and they had arrived at the South Cloud World's Royal City. It was a coincidence that they saw the Princess on her way to a hunt.

"Master, what is so lively?" Quinne still did not know what had happened!

Celine smiled lightly. "The people heard that the eldest princess and the horsemen are leaving the city tonight. They are here to see Prince Consort!" Were the people drunk, maybe?

The Prince Consort and the Princess?

Quinnie suddenly became interested; she stood on tiptoe and looked toward the middle of the street.

Then, she spotted Darryl in the crowd!

Chapter 1383

"Bro... brother-in-law?" Queenie's body trembled; her mind went completely blank. She was stunned!

Was it a dream?

Half a month ago, she had secretly released her brother-in-law from the Heaven Union Sect's prison. Why was he not reunited with her cousin in the World Universe?

How did he become the South Cloud World's Prince Consort?

Queenie was shocked; she rubbed her eyes in disbelief and looked again.

'That's right, it's really Brother-in-law!'

Celine was startled to see Queenie's

reaction; she asked, "Is he your brother-in-law, Darryl?"

"Hmm!" Queenie nodded; she felt conflicted.

Celine sighed; she was puzzled. "Didn't you say that he and your cousin have an excellent relationship? How did he become the South Cloud World's Prince Consort?"

Celine was perplexed. Half a month ago, Queenie had released Darryl in secret. Heaven Union's Sect Master, Sylvester Lowe, had been very upset about that, but Queenie was Celine's disciple, so Sylvester could not take any action against her.

However, Celine felt very sorry when her disciple let Darryl go.

Celine thought that Darryl would be back to the World Universe once he left the prison.

She never expected that he would become the South Cloud World's Prince Consort.

Queenie stood in despair as she stared blankly at Darryl. "What happened? How did my brother-in-law become a Prince Consort? What about my cousin sister? Did they break up?"

"Don't panic." Celine pondered as she comforted Queenie. "There must be a reason your brother-in-law is the South Cloud World's Prince Consort. Let's check it out."

Celine was more knowledgeable and much more mature than other women because she often traveled the world. She was very rational whenever she encountered a problem.

"Very well!"

Queenie nodded and followed Celine quietly.

Half an hour later, Darryl and Quincy arrived at the hunting ground in the northwest of the Royal City. It was a large area and an exclusive hunting ground for the South Cloud royal family.

Darryl looked around when he reached the place; it had incredible scenery.

However, Darryl was not interested in a hunt. That was only an excuse to leave the Royal City. There were way too many guards around him; they were there to observe him. He would risk exposure if he were to walk away.

"A report for Princess and Prince Consort!"

Suddenly, a guard who went to check out the situation upfront had returned quickly.

Then he said respectfully, "There is a group of snow wolves ahead; we can start the hunt now!"

"Okay!" Quincy smiled and nodded. "Let's start hunting!"

Quincy was in a good mood. She thought that Darryl was about to leave, so she could enjoy the hunt and relax!

She still had to do something, even though it was a fake hunt. Quincy took the lead and rushed into the woods in front of them.

Darryl hurriedly went after her!

Indeed, a pack of snow wolves had gathered a few hundred meters away.

"Huh!"

Quincy exclaimed. She drew a bow and shot an arrow; she was prepared to hunt all the

snow wolves.

However, those snow wolves were too clever; they seemed to know that Quincy was there to capture them. Hence, before she even got close, they scattered and fled in all directions.

After a few minutes, Quincy had failed to catch any of them.

"These snow wolves are quite smart."

Quincy nodded. With her strength, it would have been effortless for her to kill a pack of snow wolves. However, she needed to abide by the hunting rules — she could only use her archery skills and traps.

The guards around them held their breath in fear when they realized that the princess did not manage to get any of the wolves.

"I'll have a go!"

Darryl stepped out with a smile.

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Quincy was quite clumsy; she had failed to catch any of the snow wolves.

She grunted softly and kept quiet when she saw Darryl approached and tried to catch the snow wolves.

Huh!

The royal guards had their eyes on Darryl.

The Prince Consort looked confident, so he must have a way to do that. Otherwise, the Princess would not have fallen for him.

However, Darryl's action startled the guards.

He cut up hundreds of tree branches; all of them were the size of an arm.

Then, he laid those branches on the ground. It looked like they were laid there haphazardly, but it seemed like they made a heart shape from a distance.

"Is the Prince Consort confessing his love to the Princess?"

"He is so romantic. He arranges the tree branches into a heart shape."

The royal guards started to talk amongst themselves. Then, Darryl waved his hand and yelled after he put down the last branch.

"Okay, everyone! Please stand back. We'll just wait for the snow wolves to come in here." Darryl cracked a confident smile.

Hmm...

'Can branches catch a pack of snow wolves?'

That was random. How could it possibly

work?

The royal guards exchanged looks with each other; they mumbled discreetly but dared not speak their mind.

"Darryl!"

Quincy furrowed her eyebrows, and she said in a huff, "What are you doing?"

She had failed to capture any of the snow wolves. Yet, Darryl wanted to catch them with those branches? That was beyond over-confidence; that was simply bragging.

Darryl ignored her, but he smiled at the guards. "What are you doing? Go get them!"

A few hundred royal guards set off immediately in all directions and began to goad the snow wolves.

Somewhere in the woods, about a hundred meters away, Celine and Queenie had tailed the entourage. They frowned when they saw the scene.

"Why is Brother-in-law behaving like this?"

After she watched the scene for a while, Queenie bit her lips and stomped her feet.

"My cousin sister should be in the World Universe, waiting for him to return. But he's here hunting with the Princess and used those branches to make her happy."

Celine did not respond immediately. She looked thoughtfully at the branches and said, "He didn't do that to make the princess happy; it seems like a formation..."

Even though Celine was not good with formation, she had learned it. So, she could tell at a glance.

'Formation?'

'Brother-in-law knew about formation?'

Queenie decided to calm her nerves and continued to watch quietly.

Suddenly, the royal guards drove a pack of snow wolves into the patch of tree branches. As soon as the snow wolves went in, they lost their sense of direction.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Then, Darryl nocked arrows to his bow and shot at the snow wolves' elbow joints. He did it with just enough strength to knock them down; it did not kill them.

In the blink of an eye, the snow wolves were captured; none of them escaped.

Wow!

The royal guards were stunned. They all looked admiringly at Darryl!

"Prince Consort is amazing!"

"These branches are so amazing!"

"Yes..."

Darryl looked pleased when he heard the praises around him. He put his bow and arrows away, tilted his head and smiled at Quincy. "What do you think? My method is simpler and more effective than yours, right?"

Quincy curled her lips; she was unwilling to accept the fact. "Why are you full of yourself? It's just a small trick!"

Quincy looked seemingly indifferent, but her heart trembled.

Darryl was usually lighthearted and carefree, but his approaches were

commendable whenever a situation crept up onto them.

Quincy had changed her opinion, however slightly, about Darryl.

A few hundred meters away...

Queenie shook when she saw what happened; she was inexplicably excited.

"Those branches are really a formation..."

'Brother-in-law is really amazing.'

Celine did not respond but quietly watched approvingly at Darryl from a distance.

Chapter 1385

It seemed so easy to catch a pack of snow wolves alive.

'No wonder he got Lu Bu's unique cultivation method—the Blood Battle Eight Directions. Darryl is indeed extraordinary.'

Quincy, who was nearby, bit her lips. All the snow wolves had been captured, so she gave an order to the royal guards. "Bring all of them back!"

"Yes, Your Royal Highness!"

The royal guards immediately returned to the palace with the snow wolves. They were gone in the blink of an eye.

Darryl and Quincy were the only ones left on that empty and beautiful hunting ground.

"Darryl!"

Quincy looked at Darryl with a straight face.

"I've sent everyone away. You may leave now!"

Darryl nodded. "Thanks a lot!"

Darryl did not hesitate; he turned around and walked away.

"Oi!"

After only a few steps, Darryl heard Quincy shouted from behind him.

Darryl stopped. He turned around and looked at her with a smile. He said, "What's the matter? You don't want me to go?"

Quincy blushed; she replied angrily, "Don't say anything if you have nothing nice to say! I'm warning you, don't ever come back to

the South Cloud World after this."

Quincy felt a little conflicted, just as Darryl wanted to leave. She tried to tell him to be careful along his journey, but his questions had destroyed the words on her mind.

Darryl chuckled when he sensed Quincy's anger. "Don't worry; I won't be back here if there's nothing important. However, if you do get into trouble someday, just tell me, and I'll be here to help you. I'm your husband, after all."

"You—"

Quincy stomped her feet as Darryl teased her. "Get out of here!"

Darryl said nothing more. He merely smiled and strode forward and toward the distance.

Even though Quincy was furious, she did not

leave immediately. She watched Darryl's back until he had disappeared entirely from her sight.

'I hope I don't run into this b*stard again for the rest of my life.'

As she thought about that, Quincy turned around and returned to the palace.

...

After he walked for some time, Darryl could no longer see the South Cloud Royal City behind him. Finally, he slowed down.

As he looked at the vast world in front of him, Darryl took a long and deep breath. He was indescribably excited.

'F*ck, I can finally leave. My days trapped in the palace have been a real torment.'

It was especially true for the past half a

month when he had been the Prince Consort to those eunuchs and ladies in the court. However, he was not even a friend to Quincy, let alone to share her bed! He was so embarrassed.

"Brother-in-law!"

Just as Darryl muttered to himself, a yell echoed from behind him.

Darryl stopped and turned around; he was stunned.

Two slender figures approached him—they were Celine and Queenie.

After they saw Darryl and Quincy separated and Darryl went on his journey alone, the master and apprentice duo decided to tail behind him without any hesitation.

"Sister?"

Darryl was surprised and delighted when he saw Queenie. "What are you doing here?"

Darryl darted a look at Celine—he was startled.

She looked exquisite; she was as beautiful as a fairy, and her body curve was even more alluring. Her light purple color dress made her look indescribably beautiful.

'Is she Queenie's master?'

'She's so beautiful.'

Darryl gulped discreetly.

When she realized Darryl's gaze on her, Celine's seemed indifferent. She tried to keep her poker face.

Other women would be furious if Darryl stared at them, but Celine was different. She had traveled the world and was

knowledgeable. She had learned how to deal with unexpected events calmly.

Chapter 1386

"Brother-in-law!"

Queenie went up to Darryl. She bit her lips and asked in a conflicted tone, "Aren't you supposed to be back in the World Universe and reunite with my cousin sister? How did you become the South Cloud World's Prince Consort?"

Queenie sounded dissatisfied, but she was not angry. Instead, she was baffled.

Uh...

Darryl scratched his head; he was very embarrassed. "Sister, don't get me wrong, but it is a long story..."

The South Cloud World's Empress had misunderstood him back in Lu Bu's

tomb, and she had named him Prince Consort. It was hard to explain the situation at that time.

Queenie bit her lips, and then she asked, "By the way, how are you and my cousin sister?"

After she rescued Darryl from the Heaven Union Sect, the situation was urgent, and she had no time to ask. Queenie suddenly thought of her cousin sister, and she wondered if the couple were fine. Queenie had traveled with her master over the years, and she cared and missed Darryl and Lily the most.

When Queenie asked the question, Celine stood aside and looked at Darryl quietly. She was gentle and silent.

'Sh*t!'

'My seven-year appointment with

Lilybud...'¹

Darryl's heart trembled, and his mind buzzed when she mentioned Lily.

Darryl remembered their seven-year appointment all along, but he had received news about Monica, so he went to save her. Then, he went to visit his master and subsequently caused havoc in the New World Royal City.

A series of emergencies had caused Darryl to miss that seven-year appointment. He knew that he had to do something, but he could not recall what it was. His mind had gone blank when he finally thought of the seven-year appointment.

'F*ck, why did I forget about the seven-year appointment? It's been more than a month since the agreed time has passed. Would Lilybud think

I've given up on us?'

Darryl wanted to cry when he thought about that.

Queenie noticed that Darryl's expression was not quite right, so she quickly asked, "Brother-in-law, what's the matter? Is there something wrong with my cousin sister?"

'What should I say?'

It was more than an accident; there were too many misfortunes! First, Lily had lost her memory, and then her face was disfigured.

Darryl smiled bitterly as he looked at Queenie. "Sister, your cousin has suffered too much because of me. It was all my fault..." In the next few minutes, Darryl briefly explained the situation to Queenie.

What?

'My cousin sister was disfigured and now separated from Brother-in-law?'

'How could this be?'

Queenie's body shook when she heard the news; she stared at Darryl speechlessly.

She had not realized that she had been away for too long. It had been more than ten years altogether; many unforeseen things had happened in those years.

"So..." After a full ten seconds, Queenie reacted and looked at Darryl. "You missed the seven-year appointment, and now you don't know where she is?"

"Yes!"

Darryl replied; he was too ashamed to look into Queenie's eyes.

After all, he was the one who missed the appointment. He knew he should not have done that.

Queenie stomped her feet in anger.

"Brother-in-law, how could you have done that? You—"

Queenie wanted to scold Darryl, but she could not bring herself to say anything harsh. She always thought that Darryl was a good brother-in-law.

Celine, who stood next to them, frowned.

Celine could read people well. Even though she had just met Darryl, she admired his intelligence and wittiness in capturing the snow wolves alive

with the formation technique.

Celine had seen many talented people over the years, and Darryl was perhaps the most special one!

Darryl was smart. However, he had failed so miserably in his love life.

"Sister, don't worry."

Darryl could feel Queenie's anxiety; he laughed and comforted her. "Don't worry. As soon as I return to the World Universe continent, I will look for Lilybud immediately. I will never abandon her again for the rest of my life."

Queenie smiled and clapped her hands after she heard his promise. "Well, Master and I haven't got anything important to do anyway; why don't we head back with you? What do you think, Master?"

Queenie tilted her head to look at Celine.

Celine did not reply. Instead, she raised her jade-like hand and sealed Darryl's acupoint as fast as lightning.

Slap!

Celine made a swift move without any warning. Darryl had no time to react, and he was instantly immobilized.

Chapter 1387

Damn it!

How did that happen so suddenly?

Darryl was stunned; he looked quizzically at Celine. "Hey, Beautiful! What is the meaning of this?"

As he asked her, Darryl tried to sense Celine's strength stealthily.

Gasp!

Suddenly, Darryl was startled, and he gasped.

F*ck...

Celine seemed gentle and delicate, but it turned out she was at Heaven Ascension level?

At the same time, the anxious Queenie pleaded with Celine. "Master, why did you do that? Please let him go."

'Master has always been easygoing; what happened today?'

Celine glanced at Queenie and motioned her not to panic.

Then, Celine turned to Darryl and said, "Darryl, I hold no grudge against you, so I shouldn't have done anything to you. But Queenie released you from the Heaven Union Sect's prison without my knowledge. Sect Master Sonya and I are friends. Even though he had forgiven Queenie for that action, as her master, I have to answer to her. Hence, I should send you back to the Heaven Union Sect."

Celine looked determined when she said that.

"Huh?" Darryl wanted to cry! He was frightened when he recalled how he was branded and tortured in the Heaven Union Sect.

Celine said, "Don't worry, I will persuade the Sect Master to let you off, but I must take you to the Heaven Union Sect first. After all, you were their prisoner. Since you were caught, you should admit defeat!"

Celine pondered for a while and continued to say, "Doesn't the Sect Master want the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture? You can just give it to her then."

Even though she was a woman, Celine had an indifferent view of the world, especially after she had reached the Heaven Ascension level. She no longer pursued any unique cultivation method. The Blood Battle Eight Directions might have been a sought after treasure, but Celine thought of it as only a

cultivation method.

To her, there was nothing wrong if Darryl were to give the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scriptures away.

What?

'Did she say I should give the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture to that cruel woman?'

Darryl was taken aback for a moment, and then he laughed. "Are you kidding me? I painstakingly got this unique cultivation technique from the ancient tomb. Why should I give it to her? Besides, she caught me when I was in the middle of a siege. She took advantage of that and captured me; why should I admit defeat?"

Then, Darryl raised both of his arms. He gritted his teeth and continued to say, "What's even more disgusting was that she

broke both of my arms to force me to tell her the Blood Battle Eight Directions cultivation method. I am not a man if I don't avenge this. Now tell me—why should I give her the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scriptures?"

Darryl could no longer conceal his anger!

Since he became the Elysium Gate Sect Master, Darryl had experienced a lot of danger. However, the misfortune he experienced from Sonya was an unforgettable one.

No, it was not a misfortune. It was shameful suffering!

Celine trembled when she heard Darryl's statements. She did not know that Darryl had suffered so much in Sonya's hands.

After she pondered about that for a while,

Celine's tone eased, and she looked at Darryl. "In this case, I must take you to her. Let's reconcile and not stay as enemies. I'll be the arbitrator and help you both to resolve this grievance."

Celine was in a difficult situation when she had to weigh her relationship with both parties. One was her apprentice's brother-in-law, and the other hand was a good friend. She did not want to see the hostility between the two parties went even deeper.

Oh, f*ck!

'Why is this woman so persistent?'

Darryl felt like he wanted to cry. He smiled bitterly. "Very well, I promise that I won't seek revenge in two years. Unseal my acupoints; I am rushing back to the World Universe."

Celine looked at him and said lightly, "We'll pass by the Heaven Union Sect on the way to the World Universe; it won't take up much of your time."

Then, Celine stopped talking and stepped forward.

"I—"

Darryl was depressed, but he did not know what to say.

He wanted to get angry, but Celine had looked so calm that he did not know how to vent his anger.

Darryl still did not know that Celine was a very principled woman. She would stand by her decision once she made it.

"Brother-in-law!"

Queenie went toward the man with an

embarrassed look. "Don't be angry with my master. That's how she is."

They had lived together for ten years, so Queenie knew Celine's character all too well. Her master was the kind of person who would do what she insisted.

"Brother-in-law!" Queenie leaned in and whispered into Darryl's ears. "Don't worry, when I have the opportunity, I will release your acupoints. After a quiet escape, you should return to the World Universe continent. You must go and find my cousin and treat her well." She spoke very softly, words only audible between the two of them.

Chapter 1388

"You are too good to me," Darryl said in a low voice; he was overjoyed.

"Brother-in-law, I will release you later. You must go back to the World Universe and treat my cousin sister well!" When Queenie saw Darryl laughing and joked with her, she felt that he was unreliable, so she had to remind him again.

Darryl nodded. Even without Queenie's advice, he would go to Lily immediately when he was back in the World Universe. Darryl regretted the fact that he had forgotten their seven-year agreement.

"Queenie!" Celine turned around and shouted, "What are you mumbling to Darryl? Hurry up!"

Celine glanced at Darryl when she said that. She had merely sealed Darryl's acupoints, but it was only enough to seal his internal strength. It did not affect his other actions.

"I'm coming, Master!" Queenie responded and quickly pulled Darryl to keep up with the other woman.

Along the way, Queenie looked for opportunities to relieve Darryl's acupoints. However, every time she was about to do something, Celine's gaze would inadvertently sweep over toward her.

Celine had not heard Queenie's whispers to Darryl, but she knew her disciple very well. She knew that Queenie would try to unseal Darryl's acupoint. However, Celine was indifferent about it; her face did not show it, but she was always vigilant

and did not give Queenie a chance to do it.

That made Queenie and Darryl extremely depressed.

After a while, they finally arrived at the New World continent!

"Master, what is that?"

They had arrived in a forest. Queenie's eyes flashed when she found something and exclaimed excitedly.

Darryl and Celine immediately looked at her; they saw a discreet treasure chest on the clearing in the woods ahead.

The treasure chest looked very delicate, with gilt gold on the outside and beautiful carvings. At first glance, it had looked like something valuable.

"Master, it's a treasure chest. Will there be any treasures in it?" Queenie said happily as she walked toward the chest quickly.

How fortunate were they? They had stumbled upon a treasure chest during their journey. Darryl frowned discreetly. There must be something strange if a treasure chest appeared so randomly in the wilderness.

As he thought about the possibilities, Darryl warned them. "Don't move the box! Be careful of a trap." As he said that, Darryl looked around them subconsciously.

At the same time, Celine also said, "Queenie, don't get too close!"

Celine was an experienced woman; she noticed that the ground around the box

had a different color from a single glance. There were traces of movement — the treasure chest was obviously a trap!

"Master, Brother-in-law, there shouldn't be any danger!"

Queenie looked relaxed. She looked around the treasure chest and said casually, "Perhaps it contains treasures that mountain bandits plundered from the merchants who passed by this road..."

Queenie stepped forward as she spoke.

Darryl and Celine were anxious; they hurriedly went after Queenie and tried to stop her.

Argh!

As soon as they arrived in front of the

treasure chest, a huge net bounced from the ground. Amidst the dusty surroundings, Darryl, Celine, and Queenie were too late to react. The trap caught all three of them and then hung them up!

"Queenie!"

Celine was furious. "I told you not to go close to it; you wouldn't listen!"

Celine urged her internal force to tear the net. The large net seemed ordinary, but it was unusually tough. Celine tried to do it several times, but it just would not tear.

Queenie knew that she had done something wrong; her face flushed, and she kept quiet.

Ugh!

Darryl sighed; he was even more

speechless.

Queenie had been in the cultivation community for so many years; why was she still so naive? A treasure chest in the middle of nowhere; there must be something strange about it, and yet she fell for it.

Darryl felt dejected, but he was secretly relieved as well. 5

