

Chapter 1863

Megan had not wanted to spoil her relationship with Ambrose. After all, Ambrose was a prince with a respectable social status. However, Megan could not be bothered as he had turned against her for the sake of Eira.

"Megan!"

Eira said coldly, "It's alright if you can't let me off. This is Emei Sect's private matter, and it has nothing to do with Brother Ambrose. Let him go, and I'll be at your disposal."

Eira glanced at Ambrose when she said that; she looked worried and heartbroken.

She had been surprised to see Ambrose there. Then, she realized that he had fallen into Megan's trap because he was trying to

save her mother. Besides, Ambrose even took a blow from Fanny just to save her.

Eira felt distressed when she thought of Ambrose's sacrifices. At the same time, she knew that she had fallen into Megan's hands because she was not as skillful. However, she vowed that she would not involve Ambrose in her private matters.

"B*tch, what qualifications do you have to negotiate terms with me?" Megan sneered.

Megan approached Eira step by step before slapped her face!

Slap!

Eira let out a soft cry as a handprint appeared on her fair face.

"You mother-and-daughter are lowly women. Your mother seduced men and gave

birth to you, an illegitimate daughter. It looks like you have learned to seduce men at such a young age too. Tsk... tsk... tsk... His Highness is so fascinated by you. You must have made your mother proud..." Megan looked at Eira coldly as she squeezed those words between her clenched teeth!

Megan was not sure why but she was jealous when she saw that Ambrose was worried for Eira.

Eira clenched her fists and stared at Megan bitterly. "Shut up; my mother is not lowly! You are a lowly person. Besides, Brother Ambrose and I are not what you said; we are innocent. Don't slander us!"

Eira trembled when she said that.

Megan was so despicable. She had slandered her mother and Eira.

That woman was more wicked than a

serpent or a scorpion.

Slap!

Megan slapped Eira again!

"Little b*tch! How dare you talk back at me when I have taught you in the name of the Emei Sect Master?" Megan's eyes were cold; her emotions were completely out of control!

She was Emei's Sect Master and the Alliance Master, yet Eira confronted her in front of so many people. How could she face her peers?

Megan was furious the more she thought about it. She raised her jade-like hand and slapped Eira again and again.

Slap... Slap... Slap...

Each of her slap was harder than the previous one. Eira was still so young; how

could she bear it?

As she slapped Eira, Megan said coldly, "Like mother, like daughter. You used your good looks to seduce a man, yet you wouldn't admit it. I will slap you until you admit it."

Eira bit her lips tightly; she did not let out a cry.

Eira had a formidable personality, just like Aurora. She would not even frown even if she was beheaded.

"Megan, you b*tch!"

Ambrose lost his mind when he saw that. His eyes were extremely red, and he continued to yell at Megan. He wanted to rush forward, but he still had no access to his internal energy, and Fanny had attacked him earlier.

Finally, Megan was tired from all those slaps, so she stopped.

"Tsk... Tsk... Tsk..."

Megan smiled at Ambrose's anger, and she said, "Your Highness seems nice to that little b*tch! I haven't even done anything to her, but you feel distressed already?"

"Megan, let her go! Let her go!" Ambrose continued to shout. His murderous eyes glared at Megan. "Let her go! Otherwise, I won't spare you!"

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Eira had always been the dearest person to Ambrose. His heart ached so badly that it could bleed when he saw how Megan had beaten Eira so cruelly.

"I will never let her go," Megan sneered with a playful tone. "However, since Your Highness cares about her so much, I can keep you and her close."

After Megan said that, she walked forward and pinched Eira's chin. Then, she took a pill and threw it into Eira's mouth.

Gulp!

It happened too fast for Eira to react, so she had to swallow the pill.

"What did you give me?" Eira asked as she trembled in fear.

Megan was a vicious woman; Eira knew that it was not something good.

"Megan!" Ambrose yelled as he glared at Megan with blood-red eyes. "What poison did you give to Eira? Give her the antidote quickly! Else, I'll destroy the entire Emei Sect and flatten Mount Emei if anything were to happen to her."

"Else, I'll destroy the entire Emei Sect and flatten Mount Emei if anything were to happen to her." The warning repeatedly echoed in the hall.

Hiss!

When they felt Ambrose's anger, the elites from the various sects exchanged worried looks. They were shocked.

They would have brushed the warning off like a ridiculous joke if someone else had said it. The Emei Sect had grown so much

under Megan's leadership that it was no longer what it used to be. No other sect could measure up to them.

Ambrose, on the other hand, was different. He was a prince from the New World, and he had the strength to annihilate the Emei Sect.

Megan was also shocked, but she immediately looked at Ambrose with a smile. "Your Highness, you should calm down first. Don't worry; I won't kill Eira since you care about her so much. How would I dare to do that to her? As for what she had just taken, I'm sure you'll find out very soon."

Megan had a smile on her face when she said that.

Ambrose frowned quizzically when he heard that.

'Megan is so cunning. Should I believe her?'

Ambrose glared at Eira nervously as he processed the thoughts in his head. He noticed that Eira's expression was calm, and there was no sign of anything wrong.

Megan did not want to waste time with nonsense, so she turned toward Fanny and said, "Put the Prince and this b*tch in a cell. The Prince is so in love with her; it seems that he can't wait any longer."

Megan had not wanted to be so harsh with Ambrose, but she was jealous when she saw how protective he was over her. She could not be bothered anymore.

Furthermore, Megan was not afraid of Ambrose's revenge. It was about Emei Sect's private affairs, so Ambrose had no right to intervene, even if he was the Prince.

Even if the New World Royals knew about it, there was no reason for them to send troops to attack the Emei Sect. After all, they had no reason to justify their actions.

"Yes, Sect Master," Fanny replied as she beckoned a few Emei disciples to take Ambrose and Eira away.

Then, the atmosphere in the hall became less gloomy.

"Everyone."

Megan looked around and smiled.

"Everything is good now. Go ahead and enjoy yourselves. I still have something to do, so I won't be here with all of you. Relax and enjoy yourself, don't go home before you're drunk."

Then, Megan walked out of the hall.

"Thank you, Alliance Master, for the

hospitality." The crowd responded in unison as they watched Megan leave.

Chapter 1865

Megan went straight to the dungeon after she left the hall.

As soon as she entered the dungeon, she saw Aurora in the cell; she was resting with her eyes closed.

"Tsk... tsk... tsk..."

Megan's mouth curled as she mocked him.

"So calm. Aurora, let me tell you a piece of good news. Your daughter is here to save you."

Aurora heard Megan; she opened her eyes to stare at Megan, but she did not speak.

"There's another bad news, unfortunately." Megan looked smug. Then, she continued very leisurely. "I did not only catch her, but I also locked her with Ambrose."

Aurora could not contain her anger. She sprang to her feet and shouted, "Megan, you ungrateful disciple! What do you want to do?"

Aurora sounded firm and aloof, but she felt uneasy.

Ambrose, who was also Darryl's child, was locked up with Eira. Megan did that deliberately; she must have some ill intentions up her sleeve.

Megan walked to the iron fence slowly. "As far as I know, Ambrose is Darryl and Monica's child. He is also a b*stard. That means he and Eira are half-siblings, right?"

Megan's smile grew wider. "Ambrose and Eira seem to have romantic feelings for each other, so I locked them up together in the same cell to help them. I've also given Eira

the Charming Beauty Powder to help things along. Aurora, I'm helping your daughter as a matchmaker, so you should thank me."

'What?'

Aurora trembled; her delicate face paled. She saw dark patches for a while, and she almost fainted in anger.

Megan did not give Eira poison; she had given her the Charming Beauty Powder.

The Charming Beauty Powder was an extremely powerful love potion. No matter their strength, men and women cultivators would lose their minds if they were to take that potion. They would have a desire for the opposite sex. It was the most detestable love potion known among the world of cultivators.

Megan, who was Emei's Sect Master and the

Alliance Master, had used such despicable means.

"Megan, are you even human?" Aurora bit her lips and rebuked Megan angrily. "It doesn't matter how you treat me, but Eira is your little junior sister; how could you use such despicable means to ruin her? Are you not afraid of karma?"

Even though Aurora was usually very strict with Eira, she loved her daughter very much. Her heart ached when she learned that her daughter's chastity was about to be taken away.

More importantly, Ambrose was Eira's half-brother—how could the two of them...

Aurora got more anxious when she thought about it; she almost fainted in anger.

"Junior Sister?" Megan sneered. "She is just a b*stard. You, Darryl, and your daughter

have ruined my life. I want you two to be so shameful that you'd have no face to see anyone anymore, and I want to ruin Darryl's life completely.

"Even if he is the Elysium Gate's Sect Master, the World Universe's hero, what would the public think about him when they found out about the incest? How exciting!

"Just wait for the news, Aurora. I will send someone to inform you when there's news about your precious daughter."

Then, Megan walked out of the cell proudly.

Megan's delicate face looked mad; she had completely lost her mind.

Both Darryl and Ambrose had a special status in her heart. As for Aurora and Eira—the mother had seduced Darryl, and the

daughter had seduced Ambrose.

Megan could not accept it.

Megan wanted revenge for her jealousy and resentment; that was why she plotted all those steps.

"You're evil!"

"Megan, you will not have a peaceful death!

You will not have a peaceful death!"

Even after Megan had walked out of the cell, Aurora continued to shout from behind her.

Meanwhile, in a stone cave at the back of Mount Emet.

The stone cave was a place where the former Emei Sect Master used to cultivate in seclusion; ordinary disciples were not allowed to go near there at all.

Ambrose and Eira were brought to the stone cave.

Bang!

The stone gate closed the moment Ambrose and Eira were left in the cave.

The light dimmed; it was too depressing to be in that situation.

"Eira, are you okay?" Ambrose did not check the environment in the stone cave. Instead, he asked after Eira.

She must have been in pain after Megan beat her up so cruelly.

"Brother Ambrose," Eira replied. "I'm fine!"

"Very well."

Ambrose went to check on Eira. The light was so dim; he could only see her when he

stood close enough.

Hiss.

It was only one look, and Ambrose drew in a sharp breath; he was stunned.

Eira's delicate and pretty face was extremely red, and her body was hot. She curled into herself, and she trembled; it was as if she was in excruciating pain!

'What's going on? Has the poison taken effect?'

Ambrose was anxious when he thought about it. He quickly took Eira's arm and comforted her. "Eira, don't be afraid. I'll help you detoxify; don't be afraid!"

Ambrose did not know that Megan did not give Eira any poison; it was a love potion.

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Meanwhile, in Mistloren.

After Darryl and Chang Er left the casino, Felix drove them away from Wanhai City and headed straight to North Moana.

Darryl did not want to trouble Felix. As long as they could release Chang Er's acupoints, the two could have flown away.

After much consideration, Darryl decided not to relieve Chang Er's acupoints.

After all, Chang Er was too powerful. If she wanted to attack Darryl, he might not be able to stop her.

After several hours of driving, Felix, Darryl and Chang Er had finally arrived at Rich Cloud City, a city by Mistloren's border.

"Brother Darryl."

As soon as they entered the city, Felix forced a smile and said, "After such a long journey, do you want to find a place and take a rest with Sister-in-law?" He was trying to fawn over Darryl.

Before Darryl could respond, Chang Er was already blushing. Along the journey, Felix had called Chang Er sister-in-law numerous times, and every time he did that, Chang Er would blush with shame.

Chapter 1866

Darryl shook his head and smiled at Felix.

"We're about to leave Mistloren's border. You don't have to see us off any more. You should go back."

"Okay, Brother Darryl." Felix nodded. He quickly got down and opened the door for Darryl and Chang Er before he drove back via the same route.

Chang Er sighed in relief as she watched Felix drive away.

'Finally, he has left. I don't need to listen to him calling me sister-in-law.'

"Your Majesty!"

Darryl looked at Chang Er with a smile.

"Felix was right. We have been in the car for a few hours. Why don't we find a place to

rest?"

"No!" Chang Er replied coldly. "You called that iron shell a car?" Then, Chang Er looked at the cars on the busy street in front of her curiously.

Women were naturally curious creatures, and Chang Er was the same.

Chang Er had been living in the palace for a long time. She was very fascinated when she saw the vehicles on the street, but she was embarrassed to ask when Felix was around. After the man was gone, Chang Er could not be bothered to observe her identity anymore.

"Yes, this is a car. It can run on fuel. It is something that represents the technology of modern society." Darryl smiled and nodded. Then, he said thoughtfully, "This car is not comparable to your carriage. It could

increase in speed, and at times, it could be much faster than ordinary cultivators who can fly. Furthermore, there are many types of vehicles besides cars. There are trucks, sedan cars, sports cars, supercars..."

Chang Er nodded silently and then said softly, "It is no wonder that the cultivation level of cultivators from the World Universe and Mistloren are not comparable to other continents. It turns out that the people here have to rely on high-tech things and are too lazy to cultivate."

Darryl laughed. He looked at Chang Er and smiled. "Since Your Majesty is interested in cars, why don't we buy one? Someone like you should get the most expensive supercar."

Darryl thought about it; he knew he could not release Chang Er's acupoints no matter the situation.

However, it was embarrassing to fly with her in his arms. He would rather buy a car and drive Chang Er back to North Moana.

Darryl was inexplicably excited when he thought about how he could take her for a drive.

'People would usually pair nice cars with beautiful women, but I have a nice car and a fairy.'

"Okay!" Chang Er nodded; her beautiful face remained impassive, but she looked forward to that.

'These cars are interesting. It's nice if I can ride in one of them.'

The two began to shop around the city after they made an agreement. There was a big shopping mall with a famous auto show, so

Darryl and Chang Er went to take a look.

Damn it!

As soon as they entered the hall, Darryl was stunned when he saw the scene there.

There was a large exhibition hall on the first floor of the mall. There were dozens of luxury cars parked in the lobby, and they had brands that Darryl was familiar with—McLaren, Ferrari, and Aston Martin.

'F*ck, these are all famous cars from the World Universe; why are they here in Mistloren?'

Darryl was surprised, but when he saw the marketing signboards, he immediately understood something.

The sign mentioned that Windon Automobile Trading sponsored the auto show.

When he saw that, Darryl suddenly thought about the Windon Real Estate managed by Jade, who was Lily's best friend. Ten years ago, Darryl had invested a sum of money for her to establish a real estate company.

When the borders between the nine continents disappeared, Darryl had prompted Jade to grab the opportunity and invested all their funds to develop Windon Group in other continents.

He believed that Windon Automobile Trading must be a company that Jade had established.

The corner of Darryl's mouth curled upward and revealed a smile as he thought about it.

Chapter 1867

'I'm never wrong at reading people. Jade is not only beautiful, but she is also a great businesswoman with strong business acumen. In just a few years, she has grown the business this much.'

Whoa!

Chang Er, who was next to him, saw those supercars. Her eyes instantly widened, and they shone with a strange luster.

There were so many cars, and they were all very stylish and cool.

Chang Er had thought that the vehicles looked roughly the same, but she knew she was wrong when she saw those supercars.

Despite her excitement, she wore an

indifferent look because of her identity.

Darryl looked at cars, and he quickly became uninterested.

Even though there were quite a number of supercars, Darryl thought it was boring because none of them was a limited edition.

What?

Suddenly, Darryl's eyes landed on the platform outside the square's second floor; his eyes lit up.

He saw a helicopter parked on the platform. The red and blue paint glimmered under the brilliant sun. It looked catchy and aggressive, and it gave people a desire to control and conquer it.

Damn it!

Darryl could not conceal the shock in his heart; he nodded at the helicopter in admiration again and again.

Darryl was particularly pleased with Jade's ability. She had even introduced all the helicopters from the World Universe to the Mistloren.

Even though Darryl had been busy cultivating over the years, he had also paid attention to the World Universe's business economy. At a glance, he knew the helicopter was the latest model from the World Universe, and it was priced at least 150 million bucks. Jade's business had grown—she had introduced helicopters to Mistloren.

Chang Er followed Darryl's gaze and saw the helicopter on the platform. She asked gently, "What is that?"

The corner of Darryl's mouth curled into a smile, and he said, "This is a helicopter. It's even better than any of the famous supercars on the first floor. The car can only run on the ground. This one can fly."

'It can fly?'

That got Chang Er interested; her delicate body trembled faintly.

"Go and take a look." Darryl wasted no time; he took the first step and headed upstairs.

Chang Er quickly followed behind him.

"Hey, what's the matter?"

As soon as he arrived at the platform entrance, he was stopped by the security guards there. The security guard looked at Darryl in contempt. "This is a high-level exhibition area. You can't just waltz in

here."

'This kid looks so miserable, yet he dares to come up here to check out the helicopter? I don't think he can even afford a wheel of those supercars down there.'

F*ck!

Darryl smiled bitterly; he felt dejected when the guard looked down on him.

Chang Er walked toward him and frowned. "Why? Why won't they let us in to look at it?" Her voice was not loud, but it sounded so sweet—like the sound of an angel.

Gulp!

Before Darryl could respond, the security guard's gaze immediately locked onto Chang Er; he swallowed his saliva discreetly. He was utterly stunned.

'Is she a fairy? How can there be such a beautiful lady in this world?'

Chang Er's beauty was peerless. Even though she had been traveling a long way, her fresh and aloof temperament could not be concealed. Her long skirt accentuated her graceful figure—she still looked beautiful.

After he stared at her for more than ten seconds, the security guard finally snapped back to his senses. He forced a smile at Chang Er politely. "This beautiful lady has misunderstood me. This helicopter is also part of the exhibition. Of course, you can go in and have a look at it."

Chapter 1868

As the security guard talked, he stepped aside and made an inviting gesture at Chang Er. His attitude was extremely respectful; it was completely different from how he had treated Darryl.

The security guard thought that the gorgeous woman must have come from a distinguished and extraordinary family background.

He also thought that Darryl, who was dressed in ordinary clothes, was her bodyguard or something similar position.

The security guard had no idea that the gorgeous lady in front of him was of an extraordinary origin, indeed. She was the famous Empress Chang Er; she was even

better than a fairy.

Even though Chang Er had a high social status, she had no money to buy a helicopter.

Darryl sighed and quickly walked onto the platform with Chang Er. Soon, they arrived in front of the helicopter.

Chang Er's heart trembled when she saw the helicopter at close range—she was intrigued by it.

'This thing is made of iron; it is so heavy. How can it fly?'

Chang Er pondered about that before she asked Darryl. "How could this helicopter fly?"

Darryl chuckled discreetly.

Chang Er's confused look secretly amused

him.

He had never expected Empress Chang Er to be so curious, but he was charmed when she asked him humbly for an explanation.

Darryl muttered in his heart before he smiled and said, "Actually, the principle of a helicopter is similar to that of a car. It can fly with fuel."

He looked relaxed as he said, "I'll give it a go."

Darryl opened the door and sat in the pilot's seat.

As a former young master from the Darby family, Darryl had been on a helicopter, and he even learned how to fly it. However, it did feel a little strange as he had not done so for many years.

The moment he sat in the pilot's seat, Darryl

felt a little nervous. Nevertheless, he tried to look relaxed and comfortable.

After all, Empress Chang Er was watching him, so he could not lose his dignity.

The security guard saw what had transpired, and his expression turned glum. He wanted to stop Darryl, but he held back.

He was confident that the beautiful woman, who must have an impressive family background, would be able to afford the helicopter. That kid, who must have been her driver, was probably testing the helicopter for her.

Whir...

Darryl started the engine, and the helicopter roared. Soon, it lifted from the ground wobbly.

Wow!

Chang Er clasped her hands together, and her beautiful face was in indescribable awe.

The helicopter could really fly!

Bham!

However, Darryl failed to control it well. The helicopter only flew more than ten meters high before it smashed down onto the ground heavily. There was a loud noise, and then thick smoke billowed from it.

Chang Er was taken aback; she quickly took a few steps backward so that she would not get hit.

Ugh.

Darryl jumped out of the cabin with his hand on his nose; he felt so embarrassed that he wanted to cry. He had not touched a helicopter for more than ten years. He

wanted to show the advanced technology to Chang Er, but he had failed and was embarrassed.

The security guard was stupefied.

'The helicopter is broken?'

"What's the matter?" Chang Er finally reacted. She looked at Darryl and asked gently, "Didn't you say you can fly? Why did it fall?"

Uh...

Darryl scratched his head and answered shamefully, "I haven't touched a helicopter in a long time. I have forgotten how to fly it or control it well."

Chang Er nodded after she heard Darryl's explanation. Then, she asked, "Did you break it? Can you pay for it?" Chang Er had been the Moon Palace Fairy for thousands of

years, so she did not know anything about money. She did not even know how expensive the helicopter was.

However, she did know that one should always pay for something they broke.

"You don't have to worry about this." Darryl smiled and said confidently, "It's just a helicopter; we will leave after we pay for it."

Darryl had countless assets under his name. He could afford ten helicopters, let alone only one.

"Hey, Brat!"

As soon as Darryl said that, the security guard approached him quickly. He stared at Darryl. "You're not this lady's driver? You're just a poor bum who wants to impress a gorgeous lady?"

The security guard was furious; he regretted that he did not stop Darryl earlier.