

Chapter 860

"Dad!"

Sara and Rachel yelled at the same time as their tears fell uncontrollably.

The violently grim sight of fresh blood spraying out of Zoran.

At that moment, Zoran had almost depleted his internal energy. He was holding on to his very life just by a mere breath. At the moment, he was pierced by a spear. How could he hold on? However, he still gritted his teeth and stood up using all his might to support himself.

The Eldest Prince smiled coldly upon seeing how weak Zoran became. "Fix it quick! Make it short and sweet!"

He did not want to waste too much time destroying a small cultivator family.

Even more royal guards rushed toward Zoran at his words. A few guards came from behind with the speed of lightning before stabbing Zoran in both his back and abdomen!

Stab!

A couple of long spears had entirely pierced through Zoran!

Gush!

Fresh blood came gushing out of Zoran. He felt spent from his depleted energy and was extremely weak!

Thud, thud.

Zoran staggered a few steps backward before gritting his teeth and tried to stay upright.

"If you want to destroy the Carters, you'll have to go over my dead body!" Zoran's face was white but showed no fear as he shrieked with a hoarse voice.

'What? Is he made of steel? How can he still stand after being hurt so badly?'

The royal guards suddenly looked at each other—flabbergasted at heart, seeing how maniacally Zoran was behaving.

"Dad!"

"Dad, hold on!"

At that scene, the sisters—Rachel and Sara—felt as if their hearts were stabbed as they sobbed appallingly.

At the same moment, the faces of the Carter disciples changed upon seeing how badly injured their master was. They wanted to rush over to help him.

However, they were surrounded by too many royal guards and had barely stepped forward when they were blocked by those guards. They were unable to help Zoran at all!

Zoran looked to the skies with reddened eyes and manically yelled, "As long as I still have one last breath, don't you dare think about hurting my family and people!"

When he finished, Zoran roared furiously and slapped a few royal guards away.

At that moment, Zoran spent his remaining internal energy.

Stab!

At the same time, a few long spears came stabbing at him. This time around, Zoran did not have the energy to dodge, and new holes formed as blood gushed out.

Zoran could finally hold on no longer and slumped to the ground as fresh blood came gushing out.

"Master!"

"Dad!"

At that situation, all of the Carters felt their heart constricted. All of them cried with reddened eyes and falling tears.

Zoran smiled sadly while looking at the night sky. He was inexplicably unhappy. "Dear Ancestors, I apologize to all of you as I brought into the world a filthy daughter, but I really tried and gave my best!"

"Stop all the nonsense and just die!" At that moment, the Eldest Prince roared and lifted his saber high—aiming at Zoran's neck.

If this saber were to come down on Zoran, he would be beheaded no matter how strong he was.

"No!" Sara, Rachel, Susan, and the others shut their eyes at the moment. They did not dare to look.

Clang!

At the very last moment, a teenager flew in mid-air while holding the Blood Drinking Sword—looking like a warlord! It was Darryl!

Clang!

The Blood Drinking Sword in Darryl's hand clashed with the Eldest Prince's saber. The Eldest Prince felt a huge surge of energy followed by the feeling that his limb was about to break. He then fell from his horse from such a huge backward force.

"All of you deserve to die for injuring my godfather!" Darryl said with reddened eyes. A strong internal energy force enveloped the entire area as thousands of royal guards looked at Darryl. They felt extremely intimidated by him! ②

"Master Darryl?"

"It's really him! It's him!"

"It's Darryl! He didn't die! He's not dead!"

Suddenly, the Carter family's disciples were baffled before cheers immediately erupted in waves!

Rachel shuddered while biting her lip hard. She looked at Darryl in mid-air with utter shock.

A year ago, she saw with her own eyes how Darryl fell into the volcano crater!

'How did he not die? How could he survive?'

Darryl was also extremely powerful at that moment! She would not even believe it had she had not seen it with her own eyes!

"It's Darryl!" Sara was trembling with excitement as she shed joyful tears. "It turns out you're not dead! Not dead!"

Chapter 861

'Darryl...is back?' At the same moment, Zoran and Susan looked at each other with both as shocked as the other.

'Is that Darryl? H-he's not dead!'

At the same moment, thousands of the royal guards were also stunned. Especially the Eldest Prince with his icy glares.

'This man is the one who defended the World Universe with his life? The Darryl that used all of his might and made the New World Army's conquest fail?'

A year ago, every sect was saying that Darryl had died. Who knew he was still alive!

The Eldest Prince's pupils constricted with that thought in mind and gave out a strong murderous fighting aura.

"Godfather!" Darryl shuddered with his reddened eyes.

He could see that the entire Carter family was in a terrible situation, especially his godfather and Auntie Susan who was bleeding profusely. The anger in Darryl kept rising.

"Godfather, I'm so sorry I came too late..." Darryl's eyes were red as tears kept falling. He hugged Zoran and choked.

When he heard the New World Royals were going to wipe out the Carter family, Darryl ran all the way back without any rest!

He did not expect that he was still a step too late!

It was like a stab to his heart as he could feel how weak Zoran was who could barely hold on any longer. However, Zoran was inexplicably overjoyed upon hearing Darryl's voice. He tightly held on to Darryl's hand with his feebly smile and said, "Darryl, it's you. It 's really you! It's really you!"

At every waking moment for the past year, Zoran had been imagining that Darryl was still alive! His dream came true at that moment as it really happened. Tears streaked down Zoran's face. He would have no regrets even if he died at that moment!

"Godfather, don't talk. You have to hold on. You must hold on." Darryl wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes as he slowly stood up and looked behind.

Debra and Jewel stood behind Darryl.

"Debra," Darryl softly called her. Debra stepped forward and looked into Darryl's eyes.

"I want these men dead." Those few icy words came out of Darryl's mouth.

Debra nodded without saying a word and just flipped her petite wrist as a longsword appeared in her hand!

Rumble!

The air surrounding Debra became distorted as a golden flaming phoenix slowly appeared behind Debra!

This phoenix was clearly formed from internal energy. Everyone felt suffocated the moment the phoenix appeared.

The shimmering pure gold phoenix was almost 50 meters long without any other color mixture. The entire phoenix was in raging flames!

Buzz!

The phoenix rushed into the group of royal guards with a loud piercing cry. Everything the phoenix touched turned into charcoal! Even the ground was violently burnt.

"Ah!" Constant screams could be heard.

Debra had her longsword in hand as she walked wandering about amongst the New World Army as though she was performing the Swan Goose Dance! However, a few people would fall to the ground each time she lifted her sword.

Debra Gable, Artemis Sect Master—Level Three Martial Emperor!

As a sect master, she would even dare battle a Level Four Martial Emperor if she went all out!

Although the royal guards overwhelmed her in numbers, no one could block her attack!

"Ah..." The guards could not react in time and wailed in pain under Debra's brutal attacks.

On the other side, Darryl did not help Debra because he knew Debra alone could handle the royal guards.

However, Darryl felt like his heart was stabbed at the moment upon looking at his godfather's condition with blood everywhere as his tears intensely fell.

"Godfather, you have to hold on. Please hold on." Darryl's voice was hoarse as he sent waves of internal energy into Zoran's body. However, Zoran was so badly injured that he was still immensely feeble even after being injected with Pure Energy.

"Darryl, I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry." Tears and blood intermixed on Zoran's face, but he still forced a smile and tightly held onto Darryl's hand. "I've given birth to a filthy daughter. I'm so sorry to you. I'm so sorry, Darryl. I deserve to die. I deserve to die."

Zoran cried terribly. An upright macho man crying intensely with tears all over his face! He even choked up when he spoke.

"Godfather, stop talking for now. I beg you to stop talking," yelled Darryl as he pressed onto Zoran's energy field with one hand and tried to inject internal energy into him.

Zoran's lips at that moment were already white. He slowly lifted his hand, pointed to Rachel, and coldly said, "Come here you filth!"

"I..." Rachel shuddered. She did not know why her father suddenly called her and

unconsciously trembled.

"I'm asking you to come here, scum. Come here now!" Zoran was emotionally tense. He was already hurt badly and when he suddenly tensed up, he was coughing fresh blood all over the floor.

"Dad..." Rachel quickly walked toward him and gently called him.

"Do not address me! I'm not your father!" Zoran roared as he pointed to Rachel and icily said, "Kneel."

"I..." Rachel bit her lip hard.

"I'm asking you to kneel! Kneel and apologize to your godbrother now!" Zoran's voice was hoarse while trembling with rage.

Chapter 862

"What? Kneel before Darryl?" Rachel violently trembled in defiance and yelled, "No! I won't kneel!"

"What did you say?" Rage was flashing in Zoran's eyes as he continued to furiously tremble.

"Woo!" Rachel took a deep breath with her pretty face filled with defiance. "I'll admit. Previously, it's me who led Darryl to the volcano crater, but I don't regret my decisions! If there's another chance, I'll still do it again! He's lucky to be alive. I'll never apologize to him in my entire life, let alone kneel!"

"Y-you scum!" Zoran was so furious when he pointed at Rachel and almost passed out.

At the same moment, Susan slowly stood up beside them. She gritted through the pain of her injuries and slapped Rachel.

Susan used all her remaining strength to slap Rachel which resulted in Rachel letting out a muffled yell and fell to the ground. A red handprint appeared on her cheeks.

"Are you trying to anger your dad to death? Kneel and apologize to your godbrother, now!" Susan reprimanded as she looked at Rachel.

Her eldest daughter is too impulsive and headstrong! This was not the time to be stubborn!

"Mom..." Rachel came to her senses and looked blankly at Susan. She had not expected her mother to suddenly be so angry.

Before she could say anything, Susan coldly and firmly interrupted, "There's nothing else you should be saying besides apologizing to your godbrother!"

Susan was doing her daughter a favor as she was very clear if Rachel did not kneel and apologize, her husband would disown her for sure!

Rachel was flabbergasted at that instance.

All of the Carter disciples looked toward the ground with none wanting to help pacify the situation. In their hearts, Rachel was in the wrong for almost killing Darryl.

"Are you going to kneel or not?!" Zoran barked with his red eyes.

Thud!

Rachel bit her lip with tears in her eyes as she finally bent her knees and knelt in front of Darryl.

"Darryl... I-I'm sorry. It's m-my fault." Rachel lowered her head and softly said such that only those few people closest to her could hear.

She was aggrieved when she said this.

Why? Why did she have to apologize to him? Her father forced her to marry him and she only wanted him dead for her happiness. What was wrong with that?

Why did everyone force her to apologize to him?

"Woo!" Darryl's expression was calm while looking at Rachel kneeling on the ground with his stoic face.

He truly wanted her dead after her multiple attempts at getting him killed.

However, she was his godfather's daughter after all so he decided to just let it go. Though he could never forgive her!

Rachel trembled in fury with her anger rising by the moment as she saw Darryl ignoring her.

What did he mean by that? Did he want her to kneel there forever? Darryl was trying to humiliate her!

Buzz!

Meanwhile, Debra with her longsword in her hand had caused a bloodbath in the Carter Mansion! Thousands of royal guards were on the floor in front of her.

Chapter 863

The only person left standing at that moment was the Eldest Prince. He was shocked yet livid! Ten thousand royal guards had died in this woman's hands!

His face was currently twitching as he rushed in with a long saber in his hand to a violent battle against Debra!

However, the Eldest Prince was one level below Debra and could barely last two rounds before being wounded by Debra.

Stab!

Finally, Debra found an opportunity as she flipped her hands and drew a trail of glaring light with her longsword which pierced the Eldest Prince right at his heart.

The Eldest Prince shuddered as the sword pierced through him!

Thud!

His mind blanked as he was suddenly on the floor and stopped breathing.

Gasp!

Looking at that scene, the entire Carter family held their breath in total silence.

'This woman...is too strong! She's too powerful!'

Debra showed no emotions on her face as she returned to Darryl's side and only gently said, "It's done."

Darryl nodded but was not happy at all.

The Carter family was his second home. After a brutal battle, many of them died or were badly injured.

Even though all the royal guards were dead, he still could not put down the anger in his heart.

"Son, son!"

At the same moment, a joyful voice appeared before Daniel Darby and his wife appeared. They passed through the crowd and walked over to Darryl in shock and joy and blankly looked at Darryl!

During the battle, Darryl's parents were in the library reading when they heard battle cries which led both of them to quickly come and have a look. When they appeared, they saw Darryl's figure. Their son was not dead, he was still alive!

"Dad! Mom!" Darryl could not hide his emotions anymore and quickly rushed over to hug his parents. "I'm so sorry for being an unfilial son, but I've been missing both of you!" He could no longer control his tears anymore which fiercely fell at that moment.

He had not seen his parents for a long time. They had become even thinner.

"Son, you're not dead. You're not dead..." Daniel's hands were trembling as he touched Darryl's cheeks. It felt as though he was in a dream.

Daniel and Luna were extremely heartbroken and grief-stricken when they heard the news of Darryl falling into the volcano crater.

For the past year, the both of them never had a good night's rest. Even though they have managed to calm themselves down, they would still be sad every time they thought of their son.

They were overjoyed upon seeing that Darryl was fine with no words able to describe their current feelings!

The family of three tightly hugged each other for a very long time before parting.

At the same time, Daniel looked at Rachel kneeling on the ground from the sides of his eyes before letting out a long breath and remained silent.

His heart was filled with loathing toward her when he heard that Rachel was the one who caused Darryl's death!

Even though their son had returned in one piece, Daniel and Luna still did not have any good feelings toward Rachel who was kneeling on the ground in front of them.

Zoran slowly stood up on one side with his entire body covered in blood. He endured his pain and approached Rachel. "You scum! Don't think that you'll be forgiven since you knelt to Darryl. I'm telling you that your wedding with Ewan tomorrow will be canceled! From today onward, you'll have to serve Darryl your entire life to make up for what you've done. You hear me?"

'What?!'

Rachel shuddered when she heard that and looked blankly at her father in total bewilderment.

Her wedding with Ewan White had been announced to the entire world! If she were to cancel her wedding and marry Darryl instead, what face did she have left when seeing other people?

She truly wanted to defy her father with that thought in mind, but she could feel his anger so she remained silent and nodded. "Hmm."

Although she was extremely unwilling to marry Darryl, her father's life was at stake and she could only agree to it.

Chapter 864

Darryl stood there feeling extremely awkward.

He was very uncomfortable as he did not want to marry Rachel Carter at all! As the saying goes, 'Nothing good will come out of forcing a relationship.' Even if he promised his godfather, Rachel and he would not be happy together.

He smiled bitterly as that thought went through his mind and was about to refuse.

At the same moment, his mother—Luna could not help but said, "Zoran, I think we should forgo this arrangement since Darryl's and Rachel's characters aren't a match after all. Forcing them together won't end well." ❶

"What do you mean by that?!"

Rachel immediately stood up as she trembled in rage while pointing at Luna and yelled, "How could a person at your age say such disgusting words? Do you think I'm willing to marry your son? You think I want to?"

She was extremely agitated at the moment as she had already agreed to marry Darryl, yet Luna refused? Who was she? Rachel felt awfully humiliated with her bruised ego.

She then looked at both Daniel and Luna and cruelly said, "You two elderly have been leeching off us for a year! You had been so shameless using our things! Now that I want to marry your son, you're unwilling to accept? None of you from this family is any good!"

She ran off crying at that.

Everyone was suddenly bewildered.

"You...scum! Stop running!" Zoran was livid before tremblingly pointed at Rachel's back and yelled.

However, Rachel was long gone. ❷

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Meanwhile, in the New World's Atula City.

Atula City was located at the westernmost corner of the New World.

At the moment, tradesmen and merchants were coming and going in an endless stream at the Atula City's gates. The main streets of Atula City were bustling with life too.

Atop the city tower, a few guards were leaning lazily against it under the sun feeling sleepy.

"Quickly, look! What's that?"

At that moment, one of the guards seemed to notice something before pointing far away and exclaimed aloud.

The other guards looked toward the direction he was pointing and suddenly trembled in bafflement.

They could see a huge cloud of dirt was rumbling a few kilometers away on the wide and vast lands. Thousands of cavalry soldiers were coming toward them wearing black armor. In addition, behind them were several hundred thousand soldiers running on foot—forming a black sea!

These few hundred thousand soldiers were the elite of Westrington!

"Westrington is attacking us!"

"Those are the cavalry soldiers of Westrington..."

The few guards panicked at the scene as fear crept upon them from the bottom of their hearts!

Ever since Donoghue Dixon took the Sky Breaking Axe, the barrier-borders between the Nine Mainland had vanished. Westrington was wildly ambitious and had long since wanted to conquer the New World.

Donoghue had brought the Sky Breaking Axe to Westrington and since joined them to become Westrington's prime minister!

At the moment when Westrington was about to attack the New World, the Commander-in-chief was none other than Donoghue himself!

"Quick, gather up! Gather up! Westrington is attacking us!" The Atula City guards were yelling out in a panic.

The Atula City Mayor was a man called Charlie Ward who was already 50 years old. An old official of the New World. He had been responsible for guarding Atula City for many years!

He had a cultivation level of Level Five Martial Saint.

At that moment, Charlie immediately climbed the city tower as cold sweat profusely dripped from his forehead upon looking at the several hundred thousand Westrington Army soldiers.

"Quick! Get help from the Emperor, quick!" Charlie yelled out loud.

"Yes!" Two guards with darkened expressions quickly left.

Buzz!

At the same time, a strong aura emitted from the Westrington Army outside of Atula City. A figure in a majestic-looking black armor rose in mid-air. It was Donoghue Dixon!

Chapter 865

"People of Atula City, listen up. You have an hour to surrender and open your city gates. Otherwise, death will be upon you," said Donoghue in an eerily ruthless voice! It was not loud, yet had a suppressing and suffocating aura that the people at Atula City could hear him.

Charlie flew up in the air and coldly said to Donoghue, "How dare the people of Westrington attack us in the New World? As long as I'm still here, you can dream of attacking Atula City!"

"Haha!" At his words, Donoghue laughed out loud. "Do you mean that you don't plan to surrender?"

Kacha!

The moment he said that Donoghue did not speak further and the Sky Breaking Axe appeared firmly in his hand.

Buzz!

Instantly, a ray of dazzling light erupted from the Sky Breaking Axe. At the same time, a violent aura enveloped the ground!

Roar!

A bright piercing sound of a dragon's roar could be heard before rays of blinding light from the Sky Breaking Axe which split the earth came flying toward Charlie!

Rumble!

Charlie Ward could barely avoid it and flew a few hundred meters away due to the axe's attack. He smashed into someone's house and instantly died.

Gasp!

The entire Atula City was in total silence.

'One move is all it takes to kill the Atula City Mayor, Charlie Ward?'

The citizens of Atula City could not help but gasp in total fear upon seeing the grim situation.

"All hail our almighty Prime Minister!"

"All hail our almighty Prime Minister!"

At that moment, several hundred thousand Westrington Army yell in unison which reverberated the skies!

Donoghue smiled and waved his hands. "Orders! Conquer Atula City at once! Feel free to enjoy the alcohol and women!"

"Kill!"

At once, the few hundred thousand Westrington soldiers rushed into Atula City like waves.

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Meanwhile, the New World Royal City.

The New World Emperor was sitting on his throne in the inner hall. At that moment, he was still unaware that Westrington had launched an attack.

He only knew that the Eldest Prince and his ten thousand royal guards were killed by Darryl with none left alive!

He tightly clenched his fist with rage clearly shown on his face. Endless rage!

"Darryl Darby! Him again!"

The New World Emperor's eyes were red as he slammed on the dragon throne's armrest and shouted.

"How did Darryl fall into the volcano crater and survived?!" His face was extremely white from depression.

His favorite son—the Eldest Prince was dead!

In the entire inner hall, other than the New World Emperor was Sloan and the Country Secretary with both of them stood by the side in silence.

News of the Eldest Prince and his ten thousand royal guards' death would be an embarrassment to the royals were it made known to the public.

Therefore, the only people who knew about this were the New World Emperor, Sloan, and the Country Secretary at that moment.

"Country Secretary." The New World Emperor could not suppress his anger as he looked toward the Country Secretary and coldly said, "I order you to lead an army into the World Universe. You have to destroy the Carter family! Also Darryl Darby! Catch him alive. I want to personally kill him! Kill him myself as a sacrifice to my son up in heaven!"

His heart ached badly when he said that!

The Eldest Prince was his most favorite son and he planned to pass him the throne in the future!

The loss of his son had made the New World Emperor insane. He swore to not rest until he destroyed both the Carter family and Darryl Darby!

Chapter 866

As of this moment, at the entrance of the main hall, Lord Kenny Bred came rushing while sweating profusely.

He just received the news of Westrington's attack and personally came to report to the Emperor!

However, he was blocked by a guard when he reached the entrance. "Lord Kenny, you can't enter!"

Lord Kenny Bred glared at the guard and rudely said, "What are you doing? I must see the Emperor!"

'The guards these days are getting ruder and don't even know their own place. How dare they block me?'

The guard looked conflicted and bitterly smiled. "Please don't be angry, Lord Kenny. The Emperor just gave an order to not let anybody enter."

Lord Kenny Bred frowned. "Why not?"

"The Emperor is discussing matters in private," said the guard honestly and quickly added, "other than the Emperor, both the Country Secretary and Warrior Goddess Sloan are also present. I'm afraid they are discussing important matters, so please don't find fault with me, Lord Kenny."

"I must go in!" Lord Kenny Bred yelled and did not bother to explain further as he dismissively waved his hands. "I have important things to tell him as well! Move!"

The guard was conflicted but still blocked Lord Kenny Bred.

Lord Kenny Bred was furious and pulled out his saber. "I'm telling you. Westrington is attacking us now and Atula City has been conquered! I'm going to let the Emperor know about it. If you waste any more time, do you think you could bear this responsibility?"

'What?'

The guard was bewildered and dared not disregard Lord Kenny Bred as he immediately moved aside.

Lord Kenny Bred harrumphed and quickly walked in and was about to push open the main hall's doors.

However, he could hear the Emperor angrily complaining about Darryl Darby before pushing the door open at that moment.

Lord Kenny Bred's mind buzzed as he swayed and almost lost his balance!

'Darryl Darby isn't dead?'

This was bad news to him! Monica had been living at Guang Ping Palace for almost a

year and was close to accepting him. If she were to find out that Darryl was still alive at that moment, he was afraid she might seek Darryl out no matter how far and wide she had to travel. What should he do?

At the same moment, the Emperor in the main hall angrily asked, "Who's there?"

Lord Kenny Bred shuddered and quickly walked in. He knelt and said, "Lord Kenny Bred is here to see Your Majesty."

At the moment, the New World Emperor was livid as he looked at Lord Kenny Bred and icily said, "Lord Kenny Bred. You are bold. I've ordered that I do not want to see anyone today!"

Lord Kenny Bred panicked upon feeling the Emperor's wrath and immediately said, "Your Majesty, please don't be angered. I have important matters to report."

Lord Kenny Bred wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead and continued, "I just received news that the Westrington army is currently attacking Atula City who had failed to defend itself! The situation is grave, Your Majesty!"

"What?"

The Emperor, Sloan, and the Country Secretary were instantly and extremely shocked at his words!

"Is this for real?" The New World Emperor could not help but stand up and looked at Lord Kenny Bred with eyes that could not hide his astonishment.

Lord Kenny Bred replied with all seriousness, "It's true. I won't dare lie to Your Majesty"

"Woo!" The New World Emperor took a deep breath from total bafflement.

"Your Majesty!" At that moment, the Country Secretary took a step forward and respectfully said, "I've heard of Westrington's strength. They are powerful and shouldn't be underestimated. I implore Your Majesty to allow me to lead an army there."

The New World Emperor thought for a few seconds before looking at the Country Secretary and coldly said, "Alright, listen up. I order you to lead an army of a hundred thousand to reclaim Atula City and defeat the enemy! There's no room for mistakes!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

The Country Secretary replied and quickly left the inner hall.

The New World Emperor sat down on his throne and supported his forehead with his hand as he flatly said, "All of you may leave."

His favorite son had died, yet he could not immediately avenge him. At the same time, a foreign army had invaded his country. This situation was giving him a headache!

Lord Kenny Bred left the palace and walked back toward Guang Ping Palace. As he walked, he miserably rubbed his chest.

Lord Kenny Bred knew that the depths of Monica's heart had been occupied by Darryl.

If she were to find out that Darryl was alive, she would definitely leave Guang Ping Palace.

What should he do?

His gentle and noble darling. 5