

Chapter 681

"You—" Darryl roared as he pointed at Abbess Mother Serendipity. "You claimed that you are from some so-called famous sects, but you won't even allow me to explain my side of the story. You insisted that I'm a traitor, and you even beat my parents cruelly—they're not even cultivators! Is that what a decent human being would do?"

Everyone was startled at his outburst. Cultivators from various sects stood up as they pointed at Darryl and cursed at him.

"Scumbag! How dare you say that about us?! That's ridiculous!"

"You've colluded with the New World army to harm your fellow compatriots. That's treachery. Even if we were to kill your parents, they'd deserve it!"

"Yes, they should be killed for failing their son."

Harsh rebukes echoed like a tide!

Darryl's eyes were bloodshot as he laughed and shouted. "Me? Colluded with the New World army? Did you see me killing anyone from the World Universe?"

Then, a faint sound clicked as the Blood-Drinking

Sword appeared in Darryl's hand!

"You are all ridiculously brazen. I shall take my parents with me today. If you dare to stop me, you shall die!" Darryl hissed in a low voice.

Death waited for anyone who dared to stop him!

The simple warning resounded like thunder in the Wishing Star Tower's lobby.

Suddenly, they heard a woman's voice.

"Well, let's see how you do that."

That voice sounded frosty!

They followed the sound and saw a woman who floated in mid-air—she was graceful and looked like a fairy. It was as if the breath of an icy goddess had repelled men's irreverence!

It was the Emei Sect's Master, the Ice Lady Goddess, Aurora Hansen.

She raised her jade-like hand and slammed it on Darryl's chest!

"Argh!"

Darryl's pupils shrank. He was the only one in the audience who could feel the full power of the palm!

The air around them seemed stagnant as cold air swept across the room.

The palm movement was fast and harsh, and Darryl had no time to dodge it! He could only raise his hand as he tried to take the blow!

Boom!

The moment their palms collided mid-air, Darryl spurted blood, and his body flew backward like a broken kite!

What intense internal energy!

Darryl fell to the ground—he stared at Aurora in horror!

He spouted another mouthful of blood; Darryl felt as if the meridians in his body were about to break.

"Take him down," Aurora ordered coldly.

Several Emei disciples walked toward Darryl and tied him up.

Darryl was heartbroken—no one trusted him!

When Darryl learned that his parents were captured, he wanted to lead the Elysium Gate to attack against the sects that took his parents; he wanted to save them. However, after careful considerations, Darryl decided not to do that.

When the continent was vulnerable to enemies, Darryl led the Elysium Gate's disciples to fight

against various martial sects that had caused so many deaths and injuries!

Each elite they lost was detrimental to the situation!

Therefore, Darryl decided to rescue his parents by himself. He had expected those martial sects to listen to his explanation, but they did not give him the chance to do that.

They tied Darryl up callously.

Megan went to him and slapped Darryl in the face without any warning!

"Traitor!" Megan hissed nastily in a cold voice.

She was not satisfied with only one slap, so she did it over and over again. She had probably slapped him about seven or eight times, and each one was harder than the one before that.

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Slap! Slap! Slap!

Darryl felt his brain buzzed from the continued slaps. A line of blood dripped from the corner of his mouth.

Megan became even more furious as she bellowed at Darryl. "Go to hell, traitor!"

She had a long sword in her hand, and she used it to stab Darryl's heart.

Clang!

However, a Buddhist bead hit Megan's long sword—it threw it askew.

It was Master Reed.

Megan retreated a few steps backward—the long sword almost flew out of her hand. She looked at Master Reed in surprise. "Master—what are you doing?"

Everyone else was also confused.

Darry was a scumbag! Did he not deserve to die?

Why did Master Reed save him?

Master Reed put his palms together devoutly. "

Amitabha."

Master Reed looked at the puzzled group of people and explained, "Even though Darryl had committed a heinous crime, we could still use him to our advantage since the enemy is here. As a part of the New World army, he may be useful to us."

Useful?

How could Darryl possibly be useful?

The crowd exchanged looks with each other as their expressions changed.

Master Reed looked at Darryl quietly and said, "Darryl, regardless of the reason for your refuge from the New World Army, I suggest that you help us to deal with the enemy. Remember, your parents are in our hands. If you still have a little conscience, you'd help us to deal with the enemy at hand. I promise to release your parents if you agree to do it."
"

Deal with the New World army?

Darryl hesitated, but he met Master Reed's gaze. "What do you want me to do?"

Darryl had never taken refuge from the New World army. However, he would agree to their plans as long as it was a reasonable request and he could free his parents.

Master Reed did not answer him. Instead, he glanced at Master Leonard, who stood beside him.

Master Leonard stepped forward. He looked at Darryl coldly as he enunciated his words. "I have a bottle of Ecstasy Elixir. Go to the New World's tent and put this into their drinking water. Then, your task is complete."

Master Leonard threw a jade bottle at Darryl.

When they had decided to detain Darryl's parents, Master Leonard had thought about their next move more carefully. He felt that they should not kill Darryl; it was better to get him to poison the New World army.

Everyone around understood the situation, and they admired Master Leonard's quick wit.

"Master Leonard is smart to have this foresight."

"Yeah, asking this scumbag to poison the New World army is the only way for him to show his value."

Darryl sighed after he realized their true intention; he was furious! He wanted to summon his Elysium Gate brothers to fight against those martial sects!

Since the New World army was just outside the city, their common enemy would be the winner if the

Elysium Gate and the six major sects were to get into a fight.

Darryl gritted his teeth; he was silent for a few minutes. Then, they heard him hissed. "Fine, I'll do it."

Darryl shivered. If it were not for the enemy, he would have called for his Elysium Gate disciples to kill them—he would wipe them all out!

However, he had to suck it in; he could not mess around when the enemy was only one step behind them. He could only help his parents if he agreed to poison the New World army's water.

Master Leonard smiled and nodded. "Okay, cut him loose."

Several disciples went to Darryl and untied the ropes that bound him.

At the same time, Master Leonard smiled and said, "You have three days. If you fail in poisoning the enemy in these three days, then don't you blame us for the consequences."

All eyes were on Darryl; they sneered at him.

To them, Darryl was only a tool to deal with the New World army.

A scumbag like him did not deserve to be treated

like a human.

"You had better not let us down," Mehgan warned him with a frosty face; she looked emotionless.

If Darryl were not useful, she would have him killed on the spot.

Darryl did not even look at her. He bent to pick up the jade bottle and said solemnly to Drake, "Dad, please take care of mom. I will not allow anything to happen to any of you." 1

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Then, Darryl turned and walked away with a gloomy and long face.

...

Back at the New World camp.

In one of the military tents, Sloan sat on the seat that was meant for the chairperson; she was surrounded by many soldiers. All of them looked sombre.

There was a Donghai City map in front of them.

They studied for ways to attack the city.

"Report!"

A soldier walked in and knelt in front of Sloan. He said, "Commander, Master Darryl is back."

Darryl walked into the tent.

Sloan nodded. She glanced at Darryl and asked plainly, "How did your mission go?"

Darryl smiled bitterly. He stepped forward and reported with made-up stories. "Commander Sloan, those people from the six major sects are very shrewd. I led a small group to attack them, but

they ambushed us. All 30 soldiers died in the mission."

Darryl felt uneasy; he lowered his head so that he did not need to look at Sloan.

"Is that so?" A gleam of disappointment flashed in Sloan's eyes. Then she peeked at Darryl briefly. She raised her hand and said, "You must be tired. Go and rest."

Sloan never expected Darryl to succeed in his mission.

Darryl was relieved to hear that. He said, "Thank you, Commander." Then, he quickly walked out of the military tent.

He sighed in relief.

When he was outside, Darryl took a deep breath as he held the jade bottle tightly in his hand.

'I have to set the poison quickly.' Every second of the delay was torture for his parents.

Darryl walked straight to the water source after he made up his mind.

The best place to put poison was in the water. However, Darryl was dumbfounded as soon as he arrived at the water source.

There were hundreds of elite soldiers stationed

around the entrance with a sign that said, 'No Entry. Trespassers will be punished by military law.'

Damn it!

They were meticulous.

Darryl felt discouraged.

"Master Darryl, no one is allowed here without permission from the Commander-in-Chief. Please leave." A soldier said as he walked up to Darryl.

Water and food were a military camp's top essentials.

Sloan was a calm and composed leader, and she had always taken extra care to make sure that their water source remained clean and safe.

Darryl smiled bitterly and left. There was no way he could poison the water source. What could he do?

Darryl was extremely annoyed.

Suddenly, a soldier shouted.

"Who's there?"

Darryl looked ahead instantaneously, and he was utterly stunned.

He saw a woman in a long green dress; she wandered at the camp's entrance as if she was in search of something.

"This is the New World military camp. Back off!"
Several soldiers rushed forward and drew out their long swords as they shouted at the woman.

Even though they shouted, the soldiers gawked at the woman. They salivated at her beauty.

The woman was about 23 or 24 years old, and she was gorgeous. She looked like a fairy.

Darryl noticed that the woman had a white jade token around her waist.

He was taken aback when he saw it.

If he remembered correctly, Little Fairy also carried an identical white jade token around her waist.

Was that woman there to look for her?

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Darryl glanced at the woman and then returned to the camp.

As soon as he entered his tent, he saw Little Fairy; she looked grim.

Darryl smiled and said, "Darling, I'm back."

Darryl was agitated by the situation, but when he saw Little Fairy, he felt much more relaxed and wanted to tease her.

The woman blushed and cursed at him. "Go away! Who are you calling 'Darling'?"

Little Fairy was annoyed. She was trapped in a military camp and had no idea when she could get out of it.

Darryl smiled and said, "Is that how you talk to your hubby? Do you want me to take you out?"

Little Fairy looked exceptionally charming when she was pissed.

She immediately stood up and exclaimed excitedly, "Yes!"

Then, she looked at Darryl earnestly. "Have you

figured a way to take me out of here?" Her beautiful eyes showed a sense of urgency as she pleaded with him.

Even though Irene had only spent a day and a night in the camp, she was about to go crazy.

She wanted to leave so badly that she even dreamt about it.

To her disappointment, Darryl smiled and shook his head. "Not yet."

Even the water source was tightly guarded in the camp, how could he possibly sneak a beautiful woman out then?

"You—"

Irene was furious. She stomped her feet anxiously when she realized that she had been tricked.

Darryl said, "By the way, I was outside the camp just now and saw a beautiful woman at the entrance... She wore a long green dress with a white jade token around her waist. It's the same as the one on your waist."

"What?"

When she heard that, Little Fairy trembled excitedly. "That's my sixth sister, Wendy!"

That was right! Fuyao Palace's sixth fairy, Wendy,

loved to wear green.

She stood up anxiously. "What should I do? My sixth sister must have come to look for me since I haven't been back for two days. I am trapped in this camp with magical barriers, and there's no way to get out of here. What should I do?"

F*ck!

It was her sister.

Darryl was stunned. However, he recovered to his senses quickly and smiled. He comforted Little Fairy. "Don't worry, Darling. I can get her to meet you."

"Really?" Irene was pleased. She blushed, but she growled, "You—who is your darling?"

"You, of course!" Darryl replied with a smile. Then, he left the tent.

When Darryl arrived outside the camp, he saw the sixth fairy; she paced at the entrance.

With a smile on his face, Darryl walked toward her.

Darryl's eyes widened as he got closer to the woman. He admired the fairy's beauty.

Nice!

She was beautiful.

Was Fuyao Palace blessed with beauties?

The sixth fairy had long hair that fluttered in the wind. She looked like a green lotus in the water; she was so beautiful. She looked like a beautiful and smart woman.

"Hey, Beautiful Lady! Are you Wendy, Irene's sixth sister?" Darryl stepped forward and called out to the woman.

Wendy met Darryl's eyes. Suddenly, she frowned and asked coldly, "Are you Darryl?"

Back at Fuyao Palace, Leroy had produced Darryl's photo when he made a request to assassinate the man. Hence, Wendy remembered Darryl's face.

Wendy was furious when she saw Darryl. She twisted her wrist, and a long sword appeared in her hand. "Where is Irene? Tell me!"

It had been two days since Little Fairy left Fuyao Palace. Wendy figured that her younger sister must have failed to assassinate Darryl.

She arrived at Donghai City in search of her sister. She knew she had to locate Darryl to find her.

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Wendy had asked around; she learned that Darryl had become a traitor and joined the New World army.

So, she made her way to the New World camp in search of Darryl. Unexpectedly, she had found him!

"Where is my sister? Tell me!" Wendy sounded sombre, and the long sword in her hand made a low and grave whistling noise.

"My wife is in my tent, of course." Darryl looked at Wendy with a big smile as he teased her.

What?

‘Did he just call my younger sister his wife?’

Wendy’s pretty face distorted; she was struck in a stupor.

In Fuyao Palace, women were more superior to men. Men were only worthy as slaves! Their disciples would never get married in their lifetime.

Darryl was full of sh*t!

Many thoughts went through Wendy’s mind as she got angrier; her eyes flashed with murderous

intent. "Shameless scum! How dare you slander my sister! You must have a death wish!"

A formidable aura emanated from Wendy as she thrust her sword forward!

Damn it! Pushed by emotion, she attacked him rashly.

Darryl was amused to see that Wendy would attack him without a second's thought.

What surprised Darryl, even more, was that Wendy was extremely powerful!

She was a Level Three Martial Saint!

She was in a higher rank than the little fairy, Irene.

F*ck! How powerful was Fuyao Palace? They seemed to have many Martial Saints!

Darryl muttered discreetly as he dodged the attack. He grinned and said, "Hey, Beautiful Lady, what are you doing? I am your younger sister's husband; we are a family! How could you do this to me?"

Wendy trembled even more when she heard that. She rebuked in a cold tone, "Bastard! Don't you try to sweet talk me! What the hell did you do to her?"

As she hurled those remarks, the sixth fairy swung her sword and pierced Darryl's arm!

"Argh!"

Darryl did not have time to dodge; blood oozed from his arm!

'Sh*t, I can't beat this woman! Level Three Martial Saint—I'm not her match!'

Darryl gritted his teeth and endured the excruciating pain. He saw a nearby forest. His eyes flashed as an idea came to him; he went straight into the woods.

"How dare you escape!"

Wendy yelled and chased after him quickly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Darryl ran into the woods. As he ran, he stretched out his hand and used the power from his pam to send trees to the ground. He had quickly deployed a Trap Formation!

He knew he could not win in a match with that woman; he could only put his faith in the formation.

The Trap Formation was also called the Two Parties Formation.

That formation was one of the least difficult to deploy. Anyone who knew a little about formation could solve it easily!

Darryl bet that Wendy would not know anything

about that formation!

On the other hand, Wendy did not know what Darryl had done. When the formation was up, she realized that something was wrong. The distance between her and Darryl was less than ten meters, but she could not catch up to him. The trees around her looked like they had moved.

Darryl was right; Wendy knew nothing about the formation!

Darryl looked at Wendy and burst out in laughter.

He took advantage of her negligence and snuck up behind her and quickly sealed her acupoints.

Wendy's body stiffened and she could not move; she could not even lift her fingers.

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"You—"

Wendy was embarrassed and angry; she looked at Darryl coldly. She felt ashamed that a Level Four Martial Marquis had defeated her!

Darryl was not in the mood for any nonsense. He smiled, picked her up and said, "Don't stare at me as if you and I are in a feud. Instead, you should thank me for bringing you to meet your younger sister!"

After he said that, Darryl held Wendy in his arms and walked toward the camp; he hummed a cheerful song as he did that.

As soon as he arrived at the camp entrance, a soldier stepped forward and asked, "Master Darryl, this woman is..." The soldier examined Wendy quietly.

'Was she not the woman in green who paced outside the camp just now?'

At a distance, the soldier thought that the woman was gorgeous.

When he saw her again at a closer distance, he was

stunned by how gorgeous she looked. Her beauty mesmerized him!

So gorgeous!

Darryl replied with a smile, "This is my wife. She is here to visit some relatives."

Before the soldier responded, Darryl walked into the camp.

The soldier watched Darryl's back as he walked away; he was utterly stupefied. 'Master Darryl's wife is already in the camp, is she not? Does he have two wives? Both his wives are so beautiful!'

The soldier was envious of Darryl.

On the other hand, Wendy almost fainted; she immediately blushed.

"Darryl, you—you are presumptuous!"

How dared he tarnish her image and proclaim himself to be her husband?

Wendy wanted to kill Darryl immediately.

However, she could not move because Darryl had sealed her acupoints.

Then, they arrived at Darryl's tent. As soon as he entered it, he smiled and shouted, "My dear wife, look who I brought you?"

"I told you not to call me your—"

The little fairy instinctively yelled. Before she could finish her sentence, she was stunned when she saw the figure in Darryl's arms.

The little fairy trembled and quickly walked toward him. She was surprised and delighted. "Sixth Sister?"

Wendy was also surprised to see her. "You're here, Sister?"

Wendy realized that she was still in Darryl's arms; she was ashamed and angry about that. "You—you bastard! Let me go!"

She was embarrassed to be seen in a man's embrace in front of her younger sister.

What a shame!

Darryl smiled bitterly. He put Wendy down and said, "I'm only doing this so that the two of you can meet. Not only you are unappreciative, but you also keep calling me a bastard. It's so hard to be a good person."

Darryl leaned against the door with his arms folded; he admired the sisters with a smile.

Both of them were pretty in their own ways.

They both had the aura of a fairy. The little fairy

was more lively, and the sixth fairy was quieter in comparison.

"Younger Sister, this bastard claimed to be your husband! Are you—"

Wendy frowned. She looked at the little fairy worriedly.

"Sixth Sister—" The little fairy blushed as she stomped her feet. "What did you say? How can I possibly be married to him?"

Suddenly, two maids walked into the tent with some supper. When they saw the people in the tent, they were stunned.

A few seconds later, one of the maids said, "Master Darryl, this—"

There was only a woman with him the previous night. How did another one appear out of nowhere overnight?

Both of them were so beautiful.

Darryl smiled and said, "This is also my wife. You can call her Madam as well."

Madam?

The maid was shocked. Then, she welcomed the new arrival respectfully. "Pleased to meet you, Madam."

"Go away." Wendy was furious; her body trembled in anger.

'Darryl is a real bastard. Not only did he take advantage of my younger sister, but he is also taking advantage of me!'

Two maids went out in a hurry after they noticed the seemingly weird atmosphere.

'Why do both the madams have such bad temper?'

Darryl was amused. He said to Wendy, "Hey, Pretty Lady. It's just a matter of efficiency to call both of you my wife. If they were to find out about your true identity, you'd lose your life."

Darryl was kind and thoughtful.

However, Wendy did not take it well. Her face was flushed, and her body trembled.

"Shut up!" Little Fairy stared at Darryl as she hissed, "You, too, get out!"

Little Fairy wanted to exchange some secrets with her sixth sister, and she did not wish Darryl to hear it.

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Darryl sighed, shrugged, and went out of the tent.

When he stood outside the tent, Darryl was upset and depressed as he thought about his parents.

What could he do? He could not afford to waste his time in the camp even if he could not poison the water source.

'The Elysium Gate disciples should have arrived at Donghai City by now.' Darryl immediately took out his cell phone and dialed Zephyr's number.

The call was connected within seconds.

Zephyr's voice came from the other end of the phone; he sounded respectful. "Sect Master, I await your order."

Darryl took a deep breath and asked, "Are you already at Donghai City?"

"We've just arrived," Zephyr responded immediately. "Our disciples are stationed around the Wishing Star Tower."

Tens of thousands of Elysium Gate disciples departed from the altar in a large group. That was why it took some time for their arrival.

Darryl nodded. "Okay, take note! You must counter the New World army."

Darryl's tone became solemn as he said, "One more thing. The six major sects have captured my parents, as well as the Lyndon family's mother and daughter. Find an ideal time to free them discreetly."

Darryl was unable to voice out his grievances.

F*ck! If he were not so concerned about the overall situation, he would have torn the sects apart for what they did to his parents.

"Understood! Sect Master, please rest assured that I'll handle it well."

...

On the other side, at the Wishing Star Tower.

The sect masters were in a hall on the first floor; they were all very excited.

The Four Warlords of Elysium Gate, the Dixon quadruplets, sat opposite them.

Tens of thousands of Elysium Gate disciples had arrived just moments ago.

That was an advantage for them.

Even though there was a feud between the Elysium

Gate and the six major sects, they stood united before their common enemy. The six major sects also welcomed the Elysium Gate with open arms.

Master Leonard stood up and smiled before he spoke to the Dixon quadruplets. "The New World army came very suddenly, and Donghai City is in grave danger. It's great that Elysium Gate decided to offer help and support in such a difficult time. Let's put aside our bad blood from the past and start anew."

Elysium Gate had developed fast and well.

They had progressed from more than 3,000 disciples to tens of thousands of disciples. Besides that, they also had many elite soldiers and powerful generals. It was a great advantage to have them in the situation!

"Master Leonard," Zephyr smiled and said. "It is my duty to defend my homeland, and it is my duty to resist the New World army. The Elysium Gate is willing to do all this, but there is one thing that I would have to clarify..."

Zephyr pointed to Henry Bi-general and the Ten Heaven Masters behind him and continued to say, "When all of you were poisoned by the Weak Poison and thrown into the Wishing Star Tower, you were humiliated. Even Abbess Mother Serendipity was

forced to get married. I should tell you that the Elysium Gate did not do all of that. Someone else had pretended to be us. If you don't believe me, you can take a look here. Do you recognize anyone who captured you last time?"

The major sects exchanged looks with each other. Those newcomers were not the ones who humiliated them previously.

...

At the New World camp.

Darryl was upset when he thought about his parents. He smoked outside the camp and then returned to his tent in the afternoon.

As soon as he was near his tent, he heard what Little Fairy told Wendy.

"Sixth Sister, what can we do? We are trapped in a tent. When can we leave?" Little Fairy exclaimed anxiously.

Wendy smiled lightly and comforted her sister. "Don't worry, Younger Sister. Before Darryl caught me, I've already sent a message to Fifth Sister. It won't be long before she comes to our rescue. She would kill Darryl. How dare he take advantage of us!"

Darryl was shocked to hear Wendy said that.

Damn it!

'Does that mean that someone from Fuyao Palace will be here next?'

Darryl ran out of the camp to deploy an advanced Trap Formation in the nearby woods to protect himself against the fifth sister.

He had assumed correctly. When it got dark, another beautiful woman appeared outside the camp.

It was the fifth fairy from Fuyao Palace.

The fifth fairy was in Donghai City to save her two younger sisters, so she was in an unusual set of clothes.

She wore a pair of black tights and a light gray shirt. Two buttons on her shirt were left undone; that was an alluring sight. Her curvy figures made the guys drool and the women jealous.

Even though she changed her clothes, the fifth fairy still carried a token around her waist.

Darryl spotted the token from a distance and knew she was the fifth fairy. He smiled, walked up to her and said, "Hey Pretty Lady, are you looking for your sisters? They are now my wives."

Darryl smiled triumphantly before he dashed into

the woods.

He could sense that the fifth fairy was also a Level Three Martial Saint!

He knew he was not her match. Fortunately, he had set up the Trap Formation in the woods. All he had to do was to lure her there.

The fifth fairy suspected nothing at all. When she heard Darryl call her sisters his wives, she became angry and yelled, "Shameless bastard!"

She raised her sword and chased after Darryl.

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The fifth fairy chased after Darryl into the woods, and she was trapped in the formation. Darryl quickly rushed toward her and sealed her acupoints. Then he lifted her and went back to his tent.

However, Darryl did not expect that right after he subdued the fifth fairy, the fourth, third, and second fairy from Fuyao Palace went to the camp on the same night. They arrived one after another.

Darryl led all of them into the woods before he trapped them with his formation.

The third and fourth fairy had appeared together, and they were both captured by Darryl.

Except for the eldest fairy, six of Fuyao Palace's Palace Masters were all captured by Darryl. He sealed their acupoints and sent them into his tent.

...

On the other side at the Wishing Star Tower.

When all the martial sects were in a deep sleep, Zephyr snuck into the second floor by himself.

Darryl had told Zephyr that his parents were held on the second floor. Everyone was asleep when

Zephyr searched the floor quietly.

As soon as he reached the second floor, Zephyr was stunned; inexplicable grief and anger surged in his heart!

He saw Drake and his wife locked up in a room by the stairs. There was only some straw in the room; it did not have a proper bed for a good night's rest.

Drake and his wife looked pale and lethargic. They were curled up in the corner as they cuddled each other. What was even more shocking was that the old couple were covered in blood! There were countless whipping and slap marks on their bodies!

They had been treated as criminals!

Zephyr's heart raged with anger. He walked toward them and shouted at the guard outside the door. "Open the door!"

Motherf*cker! What did the old couple do to deserve such treatment? He assumed that the sect master's parents would be treated well even though they had been arrested. He never imagined they would be in such a miserable situation. Zephyr was furious!

The two Wudang disciples who guarded the door looked at each other. "Zephyr Warlord, we can't open the prison door without the orders from the

sect masters."

Those two disciples noticed that Zephyr was very angry. However, they dared not open the prison door without the sect masters' command.

"Motherf*ckers, open the door! Now!" Zephyr saw only red when he roared loudly. He grabbed the disciple's collar, flipped his wrist, and a dagger appeared in his hand. He placed it against the disciple's neck.

"Let them go! Don't make me repeat myself," Zephyr's voice was as cold as steel!

The disciple was scared witless; cold sweat drenched his body!

Suddenly, a voice came from the stairs. "Who is so bold to cause trouble here?"

Two figures emerged slowly as they walked up to the second floor. They were Kent and Megan.

It was Kent who had spoken.

All the martial sects had gathered at the Wishing Star Tower to defend the World Universe against the New World army. Kent was there to visit Megan.

Kent was there again that night to visit Megan. They had conversed in whispers, and they did not expect to run into Zephyr.

"Who are you? Do you know who they are and why were they arrested? How can you just order to let them off so easily?" Kent walked toward them.

Kent did not know Zephyr's identity; he had assumed that Zephyr was a nobody.

Kent's insufferable tone angered Zephyr even more. He sneered, "Then, why don't you tell me who these prisoners are?"

"They are Darryl's parents; the scumbag's parents," Kent said as he snorted. "What Darryl did was unforgivable; he had colluded with the New World army. His parents are definitely not good people if that was how they raised him. They deserve a more severe punishment than just locked up in prison!"

Kent hated Darryl; therefore, he was ruthless and nasty with his comments.

Megan also wore a cold expression on her face; her gaze was indifferent.

Megan agreed with Kent. Darryl's parents deserved a more severe punishment to have raised someone like Darryl.

After he heard what Kent had said, Zephyr's eyes instantly became blood red. He walked toward Kent with careful and deliberate steps.

Anger raged in him.

'The Sect Master had put aside his past grievances and ordered the Elysium Gate disciples to join forces with these sects to defend Donghai City.'

'The Sect Master is a real hero for taking care of the overall situation! However, these people had slandered him for taking refuge in the enemy's camp and even arrested his parents; they even tortured his parents so callously!' 3

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How ignorant! Damn it!

"Hey, you! What are you doing?"

Kent panicked when he sensed Zephyr's rage. He fell backward as he frantically retreated his steps.

Zephyr clenched his fists tightly as he looked at Kent in the eyes. "Who did you say was in that cell?"

Kent gulped nervously and replied, "They are Darryl's parents. Darryl, the traitor! His parents are no good, the family—"

Slap!

Before Kent could finish his sentence, Zephyr slapped his cheek!

"What!"

Zephyr slapped the man with his full strength. Kent yelled painfully as his body flew more than 30 meters backward and smashed into the pillar behind him. Blood gushed from his mouth!

Thump!

The moment Kent landed on the ground, he felt as if his bones were about to fall apart. An excruciating

pain attacked him; he glared indignantly at Zephyr and shouted, "You—How dare you hit me—"

"Hit you? I'll maim you today!" Zephyr's eyes were bloodshot. There was a click, and a steel saber appeared in his hand. He charged at Kent; he intended to slash Kent!

"Zephyr!" When she realized that Kent was in grave danger, Megan's face changed. With a loud shriek, she tried to hit Zephyr.

Zephyr sneered and greeted her palm with his own!

Boom!

The moment the two palms touched, Megan felt a powerful force surged, and she was thrown several steps back.

Her beautiful face immediately paled. She was only a Master General; how could she be Zephyr's match?

Kent endured the pain and rushed to help Megan to her feet. "Meg, are you okay?"

"I'm okay." Megan took a deep breath as she glowered at Zephyr. She was also furious. "Zephyr, how could you attack your allies! Especially when the enemy is here now! Do you know what you're doing? You can't let the scumbag parents leave!"

Zephyr smirked and clenched his fists tightly. "You'

re right! We're allies. However, there is no reason for you to do this to Darryl's parents. Even if the king of heaven comes today, I would still take them with me!"

A powerful breath of aura erupted from Zephyr's body!

The air on the second floor was filled with the scent of gunpowder!

"Meg, what's the matter?" Sounds of footsteps followed by dozens of figures moved up to the second floor swiftly. It was Abbess Mother Serendipity and a group of martial elites.

The noise had awakened everyone. When the Abbess saw Megan's injury, she was shocked and angry!

"Master—"

When she saw the sect masters, Megan was convinced that she had strong reinforcement, so she yelled as she pointed at Zephyr, "He wanted to let Darryl's parents go. When we stopped him, he hit us."

Kent nodded in agreement. "Yes, how can you let the scumbag's parents off so easily?!"

What?

The emotion on the sect masters' faces changed

drastically. Their eyes quickly focused on Zephyr.

The Abbess took the lead. She stared at Zephyr and scolded him, "Zephyr, what are you doing?"

Everyone else also surrounded Zephyr.

"What do you mean?" Zephyr was fearless. He could no longer contain the anger in him. "You claim to be of renowned sects but how could you be so ruthless toward this unarmed old couple. You asked me what I'm doing? I'll tell you what! You'll let them go now!"

Clang!

Zephyr's eyes were blood-red; the steel saber stabbed into the ground. The top part of the saber was in the ground!

He was angry when he saw how miserable Darryl's parents had looked.

"If you refuse to let them go, then I'll just have to deal with all of you here today!" Zephyr shouted every word on top of his lungs!

Chapter 690

"You—"

Everyone there had an ugly look on their faces when they heard Zephyr's warning. They looked at each other.

Zephyr was part of Elysium Gate! He held a very high position in the Elysium Gate Sect; he was second only to the Sect Master!

There was complete silence for more than ten seconds.

The Wanderer's Sect Master, Naomi Grand, stepped forward and said to Zephyr, "That traitor, Darryl, had already taken refuge with the New World army! Please forgive us, but we cannot allow the traitor's parents go!"

Master Leonard also stepped forward; he said righteously, "Yes, Darryl, who is a part of the World Universe, has surrendered to the rebels and helped the foreigners to attack his compatriots. That is an unforgivable act. How can we let his parents go?"

"Yes! If that was how they raised their useless son, why should we let them go?"

The others were agitated; they shouted in anger.

When he heard the slanderous claims against Darryl, Zephyr's expression turned gloomy. He smiled; he did not show any anger. He looked around and said, "You keep saying that Darryl has taken refuge in the New World camp. However, did anyone see him harm anyone from the World Universe?"

"You claim to be righteous, but when there's an issue, you did not try to find out the truth! Instead, you claimed to be just and made arrogant conclusions about other people! You imprisoned an innocent couple for what you believed to be the truth without any investigation. You called that righteousness?"

Zephyr was resonant, powerful, and loud!

The sect masters stared at Zephyr in silence. They were unable to defend themselves!

Zephyr took a deep breath. His patience was all but gone. "I'll repeat it—let them go!"

"Zephyr, stop this nonsense." The Abbess' expression was cold as her long sword appeared in her hands. "As long as we are here, you'll never take the wicked animal's parents away!"

"Well, well, well!"

"If you want to take the scumbag's parents, then do

it over our dead bodies!"

The other sect masters chanted angry remarks too. They had also stirred their internal energy, drew their weapons and aimed them at Zephyr!

"Very well..." Zephyr was not afraid; he was amused, so he threw his head back as he laughed out loud! "You think I'm outnumbered?"

Zephyr's eyes burned with rage as he took a charm from his clothes. He channeled his internal energy into the charm and then threw it out the window!

Swoosh!

The charm flew into the air and then exploded like fireworks!

The sky lit up in colorful rays, and they formed a big flag—the Nine Dragons Justice Flag!

That was the Elysium Gate's secret signal!

Prattle! Prattle!

In a brief moment, they heard a series of footsteps!

Outside the Wishing Star Tower, Elysium Gate disciples who saw the signal went into the room like a tide!

There were tens of thousands of people, and they blocked every entrance around the Wishing Star

Tower!

The Henry Bi-General, the Donald Trio and Ten Heaven Masters climbed up to the tower.

When they arrived on the second floor, Henry Bi-General and the others saw Drake and his wife in the prison, and they were covered in blood.

'The Sect Master's parents were treated so brutally?'

They were furious too!

"Brothers, Brother Darryl's parents are suffering. What shall we do?" Zephyr's eyes were blood-red; he roared loudly.

"We'll rescue them!" Henry Bi-General and the Ten Heaven Masters shouted!

"And what should we do if someone were to stop us?" Zephyr's voice was hoarse from the constant shouts!

"We shall kill them!"

Chapter 691

Henry Bi-General roared wildly as a long sword appeared in his hand and he charged toward the Sect Masters!

Henry Bi-General and the others had put aside their grievances to defend Donghai City with the other sects. However, when they saw how their sect master's parents were treated, their eyes were red with fury. They had completely lost their minds!

"Crazy! These people are crazy!"

Abbess Mother Serendipity trembled angrily. Zephyr charged at her, so she pointed at him and shouted, "The Elysium Gate has been too arrogant today. Take them all down!"

The Abbess drew her sword to greet Zephyr's saber!

"Kill!"

The sect masters attacked. Both parties immediately fought against each other.

Outside the Wishing Star Tower, the disciples were also in a battle.

Sounds of weapons and screams resounded through the area. The Wishing Star Tower was in a

completely chaotic situation!

...

On the other side, at the New World camp.

Sloan had planned to trounce Donghai City in three days. However, she did not expect the World Universe's various martial sects to gather in Donghai City for support; that made it difficult for the New World to take over the city. Her camp was demoralized.

Nonetheless, Darryl's tent did not share the same gloomy atmosphere. It was rather interesting in his tent.

Darryl had sealed six unparalleled beautiful fairies' acupoints. They were all crowded into his tent. The six fairies conversed in soft tones, but it could be heard from the outside of the tent. Every soldier who passed by had a strange expression on their faces when they heard those noises.

If they were not sure that they were in a military camp, those soldiers thought they had walked past the emperor's harem.

The soldiers who had seen the six fairies were envious of Darryl!

Six beautiful ladies, and each of them pretty in their own ways! They were also quite different in

characters and temperaments, just like the emperor's harem.

Darryl sat in the tent with a dumbfounded expression; he was depressed.

The six fairies stood in line as they glared indignantly at Darryl.

Little Fairy and Darryl had been in contact the longest, so she was not particularly emotional.

The other five fairies were so embarrassed and angry at how they were treated that they could not wait to crush Darryl! The bastard had used a despicable means to capture all of them. What was even more annoying was that he told the people in the army that all six sisters were his wives.

Darryl smiled bitterly as he faced the fairies' murderous eyes. "My beautiful ladies, I told you that I'm doing this for your safety. You have seen the strength of the New World army. If I don't tell them that you are my wife, I would not be able to guarantee..."

Wendy trembled in anger when she heard that; she rebuked, "Stop it!"

"Fine, I won't say anything, my darling wives," Darryl replied with a shrug.

"You—" Wendy's chest fluctuated violently. Then

she looked at Darryl coldly. "When are you going to let us go?"

The fairies no longer wanted to kill Darryl; they desperately wanted to leave the camp.

Darryl smiled bitterly. "If I could let you go, I would have done that already."

Suddenly, Darryl changed his mind. "But then, everyone from Fuyao Palace wants to kill me; why should I let you go?"

Wendy's face flushed; she was speechless.

Darryl turned to look at Little Fairy with a smile. "Little Wife, why did you promise Leroy to kill me?"

Little Fairy bit her lip and answered softly, "Three years ago, my eldest sister took the Lily Lamp from Kunlun Sect, so we owed Leroy a favor..."

Little Fairy had been in contact with Darryl for the longest time. She learned that even though Darryl looked unbridled, he was not as heinous as she had imagined.

"Younger Sister, why did you tell him that?" Wendy stomped her foot in anger.

The other four fairies also frowned.

Chapter 692

Darryl laughed, turned to the other fairies and said, "Fuyao Palace really shouldn't help Leroy."

The third fairy, Natalia, said, "You called Leroy a scum, but I think you are the scum. The Kunlun Sect had no grievances or enmity with you. Why must you destroy them?"

"No grievances or enmity?" Darryl burst out in laughter. "My dear wife, you don't know anything. Leroy had secretly colluded with the New World Continent; my brothers and I destroyed the Kunlun Sect as an act of righteousness.

What?

Had Leroy turned to the New World?

All six fairies had complicated expressions on their faces. Who would have thought that Leroy Henderson, the Kunlun Sect Master, would be a traitor?

After Natalia recovered from the shock, she asked, "What does that have to do with Fuyao Palace?"

Everyone at Fuyao Palace had led a secluded life for nearly a thousand years; they were no longer

concerned about any world events.

Even if the World Universe Continent were destroyed, it had nothing to do with them.

Darryl sighed and looked at Natalia. "My dear third wife, I'll do everything I can to let you go. But you have to promise me one thing."

"What is it?" Natalia asked anxiously.

Darryl grinned and said, "It's simple. All of you just have to be my wives."

The expressions on the fairies' faces changed; they yelled in unison, "Do you want to die?"

'This bastard is getting more and more presumptuous!'

Not only did he tease them at every chance he got, but he had also entertained that lewd thought in his mind!

Darryl did not panic at all; he had sealed the six fairies' acupoints. They were unable to use their internal energy against him. Even though he made them extremely angry, he was not afraid that they would attack him. Darryl smiled and said, "Just kidding. Look at how worked up you are!"

Darryl's expression became solemn as he said, "Back to the point. I can let all of you go. However,

Fuyao Palace must come to Donghai City to repel the New World army's invasion; how about that?"

Darryl knew that Fuyao Palace was a powerful sect! All the six beauties in his camp were Martial Saints! If they were willing to help them ward off the New World army, the crisis in Donghai City would be resolved soon enough.

What?

Fuyao Palace had to fight against the New World army?

The six fairies were stunned. All of them frowned heavily.

Darryl detected their hesitation, so he said, "I know that Fuyao Palace is no longer concerned about any happenings in the society, but this is a different situation. The New World cannot wait to conquer us. If you are willing to join the battle, then we could definitely defeat the New World army!"

The fairies glanced at each other, but they said nothing. They were unwilling to help them.

"Master Darryl, Commander Sloan is here!"

The maid announced loudly from the outside the camp.

Then, the tent's flap was pushed open. Sloan walked

in slowly, and she wore a golden armor.

The Black and White Cavaliers trailed behind them.

Darryl quickly stood up and saluted her. "Commander Sloan."

Darryl was very nervous; he did not know why Sloan would want to visit him.

Sloan nodded; her gaze slowly swept across the fairies.

The female commander was a formidable opponent! She was, at least, at the Martial Emperor level!

The fairies were in awe.

Sloan studied the fairies for a few seconds and then tilted her head to look at Darryl. With a weird smile, she asked, "Darryl, are these all your wives?"

The entire camp was in a frenzy. Many of them talked about Darryl's six beautiful wives in his camp; they were as beautiful as goddesses.

Sloan had decided to take a look at the beautiful women since she happened to pass by Darryl's tent.

"Yes, they're my wives." Darryl smiled and nodded.

Darryl hurriedly signaled to Irene and the rest of the ladies. "Why are you in a daze? Come and meet

the commander! Quickly!"

The fairies stayed in Fuyao Palace all year long. They had respectable status, and so they did not need to salute anyone else. Therefore, they merely nodded at Sloan as a form of salutation.

Sloan glanced at Darryl. His six wives were not only beautiful and charming, but they were all Martial Saints.

Ordinary men would be considered lucky if they could marry one of them. How could Darryl have married those six fairies?

Darryl felt as if his heart was about to leap out of his throat under Sloan's scrutiny.

'Had she found out that these fairies are not my wives?' Darryl muttered anxiously in his mind.

He quickly waved at Natalia. "Oh boy, why do I feel so tired? Third Darling, can you rub my shoulders for me? Second Darling, come and massage my legs. Little Darling, please give me a back massage."

Natalia was embarrassed.

Darryl had crossed the line!

However, no matter how angry they were with the man, they could not attack Darryl in front of Sloan. The little fairy was the first to walk up to Darryl and

massage his shoulder.

Darryl laughed. "Commander Sloan, I must have made a fool of myself."

Sloan smiled. "Darryl, you are very lucky. Perhaps I should remind you that this is a military camp. You and your wives should keep your voice down so that you won't affect the other soldiers' rest."

Chapter 693

"We'll keep our voice down and not disturb the other soldiers." Darryl smiled as he made that promise.

Sloan nodded and left the tent with the Black and White Cavaliers.

Those fairies blushed! They glared at Darryl as he had embarrassed them.

"My darlings, why are you all staring at me?." Darryl laughed. "The commander reminded us to be quiet at night—"

"Darryl!" The fairies were embarrassed and angry. Wendy bit her lip and asked, "When are you going to release us?"

Darryl was amused to see them so angry. He smiled and said, "I can let you all go, but you must promise me to get Fuyao Palace to help defend Donghai City."

The fairies glanced at each other. The third fairy, Natalia, nodded and said, "Okay, we shall promise you. Relieve our acupoints now and let us restore our internal energy."

"Very well!" Darryl was overjoyed. If Fuyao Palace

could help them in the fight against the New World Continent, then it was great news, indeed!

Darryl raised his hand and tapped on the six fairies' acupoints to relieve them.

Once their acupoints were relieved, six gushes of powerful internal energy built in their bodies!

Without any warning, Natalia took a step forward, stretched out her hand and sealed Darryl's acupoint!

Darryl had no time to react; his body immediately stiffened. He looked at Natalia in shock and anger. "You—"

"A bastard like you has no right to negotiate terms with us!" Wendy said coldly, "You can keep dreaming about us defending Donghai City."

Natalia raised her hand and knocked Darryl out cold before she took the token from him. With that token, they would be able to cross the camp's enchanted barriers.

They had pretended to agree to Darryl's request; it was only a stopgap measure. Fuyao Palace was no longer interested in the world's affairs. How could they possibly help to defend Donghai City? Even if the World Universe was destroyed, it would have nothing to do with Fuyao Palace!

"Third Sister!" Little Fairy was anxious as she

looked at Natalia. "Third Sister, we have agreed to Darryl's plea. It would not be good if we were to go back on our words—"

"What's wrong with that? We live our lives in seclusion, it is absolutely impossible for us to support Donghai City." Natalie refuted irritably as she kicked Darryl. "This bastard takes advantage of us. We'll bring him back to Fuyao Palace and punish him."

Natalia grabbed Darryl and walked out of the camp. The other sisters also followed closely behind her.

They took advantage of the dark night; those sisters took Darryl and used his token to leave the camp. Then, they returned to Fuyao Palace.

...

On the other side, Sloan sat in her military tent. She was in meditation.

She was currently at Level Three Martial Emperor.

She was alone in her military tent, and she was in her armor. She sat upright; her figure stood tall and proud.

"Report!"

A soldier ran in and knelt with a plop. "Commander, good news! Great news!"

Sloan cracked her red lips slightly and muttered, "Tell me."

The soldier was extremely excited as he said, "Commander, the World Universe's martial sects are killing each other! We heard that the Elysium Gate disciples and the other sects are fighting one another!"

"Huh?" Sloan slowly opened her eyes. "Is this news accurate?"

"Yes, it is!" The soldier nodded resolutely.

In order to save Darryl's parents, Zephyr had led the Elysium Gate disciples to fight against the other martial sects. The battle had lasted for half an hour.

"very well!" Sloan laughed and said, "Hear my command! All soldiers are to set out to the Wishing Star Tower! Take advantage of their messy situation and kill them all! Take Donghai City down in one fell swoop!"

"Yes, Commander!"

The soldier was excited when he heard that. Then, he walked out of the military tent quickly.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A few seconds later, the New World camp beat on their drums of war! An army of 200,000 set out

toward the Wishing Star Tower!

Chapter 694

On the other side, at Fuyao Palace.

Darryl did not know how long he had been unconscious. He felt as if he had been in a long dream. When he woke up and opened his eyes, he found himself on a cold ground. There were flowers all around him; it was as if he was in a fairyland.

F*ck!

Where was he?

Darryl struggled to stand up; then, he realized that he had been hog-tied.

Darryl was shocked. He raised his head to look around, and he was immediately struck in a stupor.

A few thrones were in front of him, and seven graceful figures sat on the thrones quietly.

Darryl had seen six of them. The other one should be the eldest sister; was he right?

Darryl could not help but stare at Cindy White. She was the eldest Palace Master, and she was about 30 years old. She had a nice body and a charming temperament; she was mesmerizing.

Nice!

Absolutely beautiful!

Cindy White was not only beautiful and charming; she was also a little more mature than her other six sisters.

Darryl sighed as he looked at the fairies. He asked, "You have gone back on your words. You promised me to support Donghai City. It's fine if you do not want to fulfill your promise, but why did you bring me here?"

"Why did we capture you?" Natalia stood up slowly and walked toward Darryl's. Then, she slapped him on the face.

Slap!

It was a hard slap. Darryl felt his face numbed.

Slap! Slap!

Before Darryl could react, she slapped him twice again!

"Bastard!" Natalia gritted her teeth bitterly. "When you were in the New World army, you humiliated and took advantage of us. For that alone, you deserve to die!"

Natalia flipped her wrist, and a long sword appeared in her hand. Then she immediately stabbed toward Darryl's chest.

Darryl had been hog-tied, so he was unable to move!

When the sword tip got closer and closer, Cindy waved her hand.

"Hold on."

Natalia retracted her sword and looked at Cindy with a puzzled face. "Eldest Sister?"

Cindy did not wear any expression on her face; she said, "A few days ago, Leroy had begged us to kill Darryl. We could have given him an easy death. Then, he called all of you his wives. That is an unforgivable act. It would be too easy on him to kill him with a sword. He has to die a painful death!"

Cindy smiled slyly. "Throw him into the Acheron Tower."

The Acheron Tower?

Darryl shuddered.

Little Fairy's face twitched uncomfortably; she said to Cindy. "Sister, isn't it a little too cruel to put Darryl in the Acheron Tower?"

The Acheron Tower was Fuyao Palace's forbidden area.

No one who entered the tower ever came out alive!

Emperor Zhou built the Acheron Tower. During the Shang Dynasty, if someone committed a felony, they would be thrown into the tower, and he would assuredly die! Before their death, they would howl in pain incessantly for two to three days, and that was terrifying!

After Fuyao Palace was built, the Acheron Tower became part of their property.

No one knew what was in the Acheron Tower! It must be something terrifying.

Otherwise, why would its prisoners howl in pain, and none of them survived?

When Cindy said that she wanted to throw Darryl into the Acheron Tower, she had sentenced him to his death! It was a painful death!

Little Fairy bit her lip. She thought it was wrong to treat Darryl like that. Even though Darryl looked unbridled, he was not a bad person. When he was trapped in the New World Camp, he had always been worried about the World Universe's safety. He was righteous and loyal.

Chapter 695

Cindy frowned when she heard the little fairy. She said in a firm tone, "Little Sister, what's the matter with you? Why are you on his side? He slandered you, so he deserves to die a painful death!"

Her six younger sisters were pure and innocent, but Darryl had humiliated them; he even called them his wives!

Little Fairy sighed and said, "Sister, I don't think Darryl is unforgivable. On the contrary, I think he is a righteous and honorable man."

After the little fairy said that, she blushed.

Darryl darted a look at Little Fairy. He had never expected her to say nice things about him.

Slap!

Cindy slammed the table and frowned. "Sister, don't talk nonsense. He glibs and humiliates you, which is equivalent to humiliating Fuyao Palace. His sin is unforgivable! Throw him into the Acheron Tower!"

"Yes!"

Several female disciples walked toward them and quickly took Darryl out of the hall.

"You—" Darryl wanted to struggle, but he was tied up and could not move at all.

Several female disciples escorted him through a lotus pond and arrived at a desolated ancient tower.

The ancient tower had nine floors, and it was hundreds of feet high! On the top of the tower, its name was printed impressively in prominent characters—Acheron Tower!

Weeds grew thickly around the Acheron Tower.

Squeak!

A female disciple opened the door to the Acheron Tower, and then she immediately stepped back; her face was one of fear.

Darryl could sense the overwhelming darkness in the tower as a gush of eerie wind swept his face!

Darryl shuddered. Before he could react, the disciples pushed him into the tower.

Boom!

Then, the door was closed!

F*ck! What had happened?

Darryl was confused and lost.

He could see that the surrounding walls were

mottled. He knew that it was an ancient architecture. He estimated the tower to have existed for thousands of years.

There were countless skeletons there, and they were terrifying! Evidently, many people had died in the tower.

Darryl's heart thumped; he was inexplicably scared.

Rustle.

A series of noise rang in his ears; it sent shivers to his scalp.

Darryl followed the source of the sounds, and he was shocked by what he found.

Spiders!

Hundreds of spiders crawled everywhere! Each of those spiders was the size of a basketball; their bodies were blood-red in color. Those spiders must be extremely poisonous!

F*ck? ! What kind of spiders were those? Why were they as big as a basketball?

Crack!

Before he knew what to do, one of the spiders bit his leg!

"Argh!"

Darryl yelped, and his heart sank.

He was doomed. The spider looked poisonous; he must have died at the first bite.

Rustle.

In just a brief moment, hundreds of spiders had gathered around him, and they had bitten Darryl!

Darryl, who was still tied up, was unable to break free. In just a few seconds, the spiders had bitten him hundreds of times! Darryl felt pain everywhere on his body!

One of the spiders bit the rope on Darryl's body! The spiders had extremely sharp teeth, and the rope snapped and broke!

Without the rope, Darryl was able to control his internal energy, and he immediately summoned the Blood Drinking Sword to kill those spiders!

Those spiders were poisonous. Regardless of a cultivator's strength, one would be paralyzed and unconscious after the spider's bite.