The little fairy bit her lip. The bastard Darryl had always taken advantage of her.

After noticing that the little fairy was about to cry, Darryl offered his comfort helplessly, "I too want to take you away, but the female commander just gave an order for you to remain in the camp, so I can 't take you out. After all, there are many pairs of eyes around us in the camp, how could I snuck you out?"

Darryl was not lying to her, he did want to take her out of the camp.

After all, the little fairy was from the New World and she was powerful. Had she been released, it would be a great advantage to the World Universe to accumulate more strength.

"Master Darryl, you and your wife have such a good relationship. You both are chatting again." A discordant voice came.

They were the Black and White Cavaliers.

White Cavaliers walked over with a smile, and said to the little fairy, "Madam, are you worried about Master Darryl's mission and if he will be in danger? It is a blessing for Master Darryl to have a loving wife like you."

"Yes, it's really lucky for Master Darryl to have married his wife." Black Cavalier joined in.

The two were addressing the little fairy as Darryl's wife, but the little fairy was unable to refute though she was blushing. How annoying was that?

Suddenly, there was a change in the Black Cavalier's voice as he directed at Darryl. "Master Darryl, you can only bring thirty people, but these people are all of the Martial Marquis levels. They are waiting for you in the camp further up front. Go and meet them."

Darryl nodded and walked toward the camp.

When passing by the little fairy, Darryl muttered in a low voice: "Don't worry! I will take you out whenever I have a chance."

What!

Before Irene could react, Darryl smiled and planted a kiss on her cheek.

"Darling, wait for me."

After the kiss, Darryl turned around and ran. He had to hurry up and leave after taking advantage of her. He thought that she must be pique by the kiss and the thought of her angry face was enough to lift his spirit! Hahaha!

"You..."

Sure enough, the little fairy was mad. She had always been clean and pure and never been kissed by a man? There were two patches of deep red blushes on her face. She tried to catch up with Darryl but he had already gone too far.

"Madam, there are rules in the military camp.

Family members are not allowed to walk around casually. You should go back to the tent and rest."

Black Cavalier reminded her with a smile.

Irene stomped her feet and return to the tent reluctantly.

On the other side, Darryl took 30 soldiers with him to The Wishing Star Tower.

Along the way, Darryl made plans in his head. There was no way he was going to launch a sneak attack on the six major sects.

Half an hour later, Darryl took 30 soldiers and arrived at the top of the mountain behind The Wishing Star Tower. Standing on the top of the mountain, they had unobstructed views to watch the situation in both camps.

All of those 30 soldiers were extremely excited. This

hillside was indeed a good place for sneak attacks!

They were still immersed in the joy when Darryl went around them and directly pinned their acupoints with lightning speed! They became immobile instantly!

"Master Darryl, you are..." The 30 soldiers were confused.

They never thought that Darryl would have made the sudden move.

Darryl sneered. He took out some pills and stuffed them directly into their mouths.

Those were the Heaven Cult Elixirs! In order to subdue various evil forces at Elysium Gate, Darryl experimented with many Heaven Cult Elixirs. For example, The Ten Villians who were unwilling to join Elysium Gate changed their mind after they were given the elixirs.

"Master Darryl, you... what did you give us?"

"It looks like poison..."

Those 30 people yelled at Darryl. They were in fear.

Darryl smiled slightly, he waved his hand and said, "
Don't panic, what I gave you is indeed a type of
poison. It's called the Heaven Cult Elixir. You won't
die immediately after taking this elixir. You have to
take the antidote every year, otherwise, you will die
a painfully like knives were scoring on your skin."

Darryl thought about it. He would not launch a sneak attack on the six major sects. Although he had grievances with them, he had to take the overall situation into consideration.

As for those 30 soldiers, it was a waste to have them killed, it would be better to use them for his gain.

Darryl said with a smile, "Don't you believe it? Well, try to channel your internal energy to the Double Yang Meridian. Do you feel an excruciating pain?"

Darryl unlocked their acupoints after suggesting that.

Those 30 people tried it secretly, and their expressions changed drastically in an instant.

It was true! They were poisoned!

"To tell you the truth, I cannot defect to the New

World." Darryl's expression was solemn, he looked around at their faces before spelling out seriously, " I don't want to kill you, so I'm giving you a chance now. You'll either follow me or die instantly!"

A powerful aura filled his body when he said that.

Those 30 people exchanged looks with each other, they were hesitating.

Thump...

Within two seconds, two soldiers gave away to the pressure and knelt down. They bowed to Darryl and pronounce their loyalty, "I am willing to join Master Darryl!"

"I am willing too..."

Seeing someone took the lead, the rest followed suit. None of them were ready to die.

"Pledge allegiance to Master Darryl!"

"I am willing to be with you until the day I die!"

Darryl smiled cynically and nodded in approval, he raised his hand slowly and used his internal energy to help them up.

"Okay. Don't address me as Master Darryl, just call me Brother Darryl from now on." Darryl ordered.

He was unwilling to use the title given by the New

World when he was a part of the World Universe!

"We'll obey!" The soldiers nodded one after another.

Suddenly, a loud voice emerged from not far away!
"Darryl, what a sc*mbag!"

Guided by the voice, Abbess Mother Serendipity was standing not far away with a cold and sullen face. She managed to squeeze those words through her clenched teeth!

There were hundreds of elites from various sects who tagged along with her! Master Leonard and Master Reed were also there!

Those elites climbed to the top of the mountain for a better view to investigate the situation in the New World camp.

They did not expect to bump into Darryl there!

Megan who was behind Abbess Mother Serendipity trembled after seeing Darryl. She noticed that Yue Feng was wearing the New World armor! The 30 soldiers around him were also soldiers from the New World!

Megan's beautiful face was written with anger, she cursed while pointing at him. "Darryl! What a bastard! How could you defect to the New World?

You're hopeless!"

Megan was furious!

She thought that Darryl was unprincipled and willing to do anything, even to betray his own people!

"Darryl, you shameless c*lt. How could you collude with the enemies to attack your own compatriots? Are you a human?" Abbess Mother Serendipity gritted her teeth, she was drown in hatred!

Pfft...

Darryl was scolded so badly, his fists clenched tightly to keep his cool.

The Beggars Sect Leader lunged forward and pointed at Darryl's nose, he roared, "Darryl, as a member of the World Universe, you have joined the New World. Who on earth are your incompetent parents to have brought you up to do such a low thing? You're unforgivable, someone like you should die ten thousand times."

"Your foster father, Zoran Carter, is so famous figure in the world of cultivators. You've shamed him! What a bastard! You don't deserve to live!"

"Damn you!"

Darryl sneered in the face of the verbal criticism poured down on him.

He was dumbfounded at their ignorance, he was not given a chance to explain himself.

"Listen to me. I didn't betray my people." Darryl tried to regain his composure and explained slowly.

Before he could say anything more, Abess Mother

Serendipity took a step forward and aimed her long sword at Darryl, her red lips moved as she asked, " What do you have you say for yourself? What more can you quibble after being spotted in the New World Armor? You shameless scumbag! Today is the day you die!"

Abess Mother Serendipity's long sword buzzed as it was pierced directly at Darryl.

"Let's do it together!"

"Get rid of this scumbag."

Master Leonard, Beggars Sect Leader and the rest joined in the fight with their weapons, all chanting in anger.

"You guys."

Darryl's eyes were red. He was speechless at the attitude of the group of people. They made him sick!

Darryl cursed them in his heart and shouted at the 3 o soldiers, "Retreat! Quick!"

They were only digging their own graves if they were to battle against so many elites from the opposite side.

Darryl ran down the mountain with his 30 soldiers.

Darryl was a native of Donghai City, so he was very familiar with the area around The Wishing Star

Tower. He knew exactly where the hidden paths were and headed down the mountain via the fastest path.

In a blink of an eye, Darryl disappeared with the 30 soldiers in the dense forest.

Those elites who lost Darryl were extremely annoyed. They returned to The Wishing Star Tower.

The tower was the most important checkpoint in Donghai City. Had they lost the tower to the enemy, the New World army would be able to penetrate the city center of Donghai City easily. That would be a tragic event for the people of World Universe!

Therefore, the elites of various sects gathered at The Wishing Star Tower.

They sat around on the first floor.

Abess Mother Serendipity raised her hand and slapped the table hard and exclaimed coldly, "Darryl, that bastard! He should be killed for joining the New World!"

"He is a native to Donghai City and is very familiar with the topography of Donghai City. Now that he had joined the enemy's camp, it is a great disadvantage to us if he had given advise to the New World on how to attack us."

[&]quot;Yes, the bastard must die!"

They had a heated discussion and everyone's face was filled with anger.

Suddenly, someone said, "Well, if he is taking shelter from the New World camp, it is not going to be easy for us to kill him..."

It was dead silent after that was mentioned.

That was right. The New World camp had many elites, it was going to be difficult to kill Darryl!

There was dead silence for more than ten minutes.

Naomi from the Wanderers Sect stood up and said, "

Since we cannot kill Darryl, let's kill his family."

"Yes! He must be severely punished!"

"Darryl had betrayed us as soon as the war broke out between the two continents. If he is not severely punished, I am afraid that more people will join him as traitors!"

Everyone was filled with righteous indignation.

Master Leonard stood up, cleared his throat and said, "Everyone, let's be quiet."

Master Leonard looked around and said, "Even if we kill his families, what can be changed? That will only exacerbate the situation and arouse Darryl's hatred, making him betray us even more!"

As soon as they heard what Master Leonard said,

everyone calmed down. They all exchanged looks. Their faces showed a myriad of expressions.

"Master Leonard, what do you mean?" Abbess
Mother Serendipity calmed down. She frowned,
displeasure laced her tone. "Darryl is unforgivable!
What you mean that it's useless to punish a traitor
like him?"

Master Leonard smiled. "Don't panic. I have a good idea. We can hold his parents and his wife as hostages and lure him out to save the people he loved."

Master Leonard continued. "When he came forward to save them, that'll be our chance to grab him and kill him on the spot."

"Good idea!" Everyone agreed.

...

On the other side of Donghai City, on the Red Flag pedestrian walkway.

The weather was good and the streets were filled with people.

The New World sent troops to attack Donghai City, and the news spread like wildfire in Donghai City last night. It caused panic throughout the city.

Shortly afterward, the various sects jointly issued a

statement, claiming that they would ward off the New World army and told the citizens of Donghai City to not be afraid.

The statement issued was a great assurance to the citizens of Donghai City.

Businesses were open as usual.

Red Flag pedestrian walkway remained lively.

Samantha was shopping for fo clothes in a highend women's clothing store. Those clothes were expensive but she could afford them as she was rich.

Recently, her daughter Lily and Wade had been getting along pretty well. They were at the point of discussing marriage.

Wade had given Samantha 8,880,000 bucks for dowry.

Samantha was overjoyed. Therefore, she was up so early in the morning to shop for clothes. Since her daughter was about to get married, she must prepare some dresses to doll herself up for the wedding.

When she was about to pay for the clothes she picked, two people came in.

"Come with us."

The two grabbed Samantha right away.

"Why are you arresting me?" Samantha was frightened and she began asking for help.

Those two people knocked her out. They jumped up and leaped up into the air, heading straight to The Wishing Star Tower.

...

In The Wishing Star Tower, all the elites from

various sects gathered.

In front of those elites were four people tied up with ropes!

They were Samantha, Lily and Daryl's parents.

Darryl's parents had been living in the countryside for some time, yet they were also arrested.

"You..." Finally, Samantha squeezed a smile. " Fellow mates, what are you doing?"

Samantha threw contemptuous glances at Darryl's parents.

It must be the doings of their useless son!

Something must have gone very wrong and she and her daughter were dragged into the mess.

Abbess Mother Serendipity walked out slowly and looked at Samantha with a sneer. "Darryl betrayed the World Universe and colluded with the New World army. He is now plotting the downfall of Donghai City. He is your son-in-law. Do you know why you're here now?"

What!

Samantha was shocked.

Darryl colluded with the New World army?

She had always seen Darryl as a useless bum! She

would have never thought him to be capable of being a traitor. It seemed like a wise move for her daughter to have left him.

Samantha said anxiously, "You've caught the wrong person. My daughter no longer has anything to do with Darryl. What he does has nothing to do with us."

After that, Samantha pointed to Darryl's parents and said, "They are his parents. You should ask them how Darryl turned out to be like that."

Wow!

All eyes were focused on his parents.

Drake's face turned pale, he said loudly, "Everyone, hear me out! My son, Darryl is an upright man. I dare to bet with my life that he will never be a traitor!"

He delivered those sonorous and powerful words.

Drake clenched his fists. He believed that his son would never be a traitor!

"Yes... Everybody, you must have misunderstood my son." Darryl's mother Luna also added anxiously.

She taught her son to be a righteous man since he was a child. How could her son turn out to be a

traitor?

Luna would never believe the claim!

"Shut up!"

Megan carried a cold and long face as she drew up closer and slapped Luna on the face without warning!

"Slap!" She did it with all her might.

Luna yelped in pain. A visible palm print appeared on her face. Blood dripped from the corners of her mouth.

"Your son was wearing the armor of the New World army. All of us saw that!" Megan rebuked coldly in resentment. "As his parents, how did you teach him? Is this the product of your family? All of you are good for nothing!"

Megan sent another slap across Luna's face!

"Hey you! How could you start beating indiscriminately!" Seeing his wife beaten, Drake's chest trembled and he yelled at Megan.

"Indiscriminately?" Abbess Mother Serendipity came with a sword and looked at Drake condescendingly. "Your son is a traitor. That is the truth! He is a scumbag, a sinner who betrayed the World Universe!" "No..." Drake shook his head, his tone was firm. " He would never do that! Never!"

Abbess Mother Serendipity scoffed. "You mean all of us have wronged your good son? He led the soldiers of the New World and secretly lurked around the mountain at the back of The Wishing Star Tower. The evidence is solid! Do you still want to deny it?"

"Haha..."

Drake laughed and gritted his teeth. He said, "Say whatever you want! I will never believe your slander! I repeat, my son is not that kind of person!

"You don't believe it?" Abbess Mother Serendipity gritted her teeth too. "Megan, continue to hit."

Megan stepped forward, raised her hand and threw slap after slap.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

She was going harder and harder! How could Drake be able to withstand the impact at his age?

While the loud slaps rang in the background, Abbess Mother Serendipity said coldly, "Father like son. If you're not going to admit to the sin, then, we 'll hit you until you admit it!" "No... Stop..." Luna pleaded. She tried to go over but she was tied up and immobilized. Tears streamed down her eyes.

On the other side, at the altar of the Elysium Gate.

Darryl sat in the hall with a gloomy expression.

He took his 30 men to the Elysium Gate.

Henry Bi-General, The Four Warlords and The Ten Heaven Masters came through the door and knelt on one knee. They shouted in unison, "Sect Master."

Zephyr said respectfully, "Sect Master, all the disciples of Elysium Gate have gathered."

Yue Feng nodded, stood up slowly and looked at the Elysium Gate disciples in front of him. He told them word by word. "Everyone, the New World army is here and we are all men from the World Universe. Our homeland is in trouble so we must fight!"

Darryl was speaking resolutely, "Now the six major sects have gathered in Donghai City to ward of the New World army. You'll lead the Elysium Gate disciples and went over to provide immediate support!"

Darryl let out a sigh of relief. Although he had a bad impression of the six major sects, he even saw them as troublemakers. He always believed that personal grievances must be put aside before the face of enemies. The Elysium Gate disciple must go to the front line to defend Donghai City!

"Yes!" The Four Warlords responded in unison.

Half an hour later, Darryl led the mighty lineup of disciples and set off from the altar.

There were tens of thousands of disciples. If those disciples joined in the war, it would be helpful.

Darryl called Shelly and asked for her help to care for his wife.

He told his wife that he was going to get her supper as she was hungry but he never returned to her.

After he hung up the call with shelly, his phone rang again.

Ring...

Darryl's face went dark as soon as he peeked at the caller ID!

It was Megan!

Darryl felt uncomfortable! Why would she call me?

After struggling for a long time, he pressed the answer button.

The moment the call was connected, he heard Megan's cold voice. "Darryl, come to The Wishing Star Tower if you're still a human! We'll be waiting for you here!"

She sounded demanding. It was a tone of command.

Darryl was irritated. "Why should I be there?"

"Darryl, I don't want to talk nonsense with you.
Your parents are in our hands. If you don't want
anything to happen to them, come quickly!" Megan
hung up the phone after finishing the line!

What!

Darryl shuddered, his mind buzzed and instantly went blank!

•••

On the other side of The Wishing Star Tower.

They set up a line of defense with their elite disciples. There were heavily sentried.

On the first floor of the tower, the major sects gathered to discuss strategies to ward off the New World army.

It had been a long time since the first confrontation which happened in the morning between the two continents, but the sect masters still had lingering fears.

Both sides suffered losses. It was a tie.

Nonetheless, everyone present knew that it was absolutely impossible to beat the New World army. The reason for the tie was because the enemies were not familiar with the terrain in this area, so they were at a disadvantage.

The situation was not optimistic. After two more days when the army grew familiar with the terrain, their future would be bleak.

The sect masters sat there with solemn expressions.

Suddenly, an anxious voice came!

"Report..."

A disciple shouted loudly from the outside the door, "Report! Darryl is here..."

"So what if he is here? Why are you panicking?"
Abbess Mother Serendipity called out coldly.

Bang!

There came a loud noise! The door was smashed to pieces! Dust filled the air!

When the dust slowly dissipated, the sect masters looked toward the door. They were stunned.

There was a man standing by the door, he came single-handedly. His face was expressionless!

It was no other than Darryl!

His eyes were blood red! It looked scary!

Hiss...

Megan shuddered subconciously! She had known Darryl for a long time, yet she had never seen him so mad.

"Scumbag!" Abbess Mother Serendipity stood up and pointed at Darryl angrily.

His face was cold as his eyes traveled in a circle around the crowd and finally locked on Megan's face.

"Where are my parents." A few cold words came from Darryl's mouth.

It was Megan who made the call, so he chose to question her.

Megan did not panic even though she could feel Darryl's rage. She sneered. "Darryl, it seems that you still have a conscience. I thought you didn't care about your parents."

Darryl's face was ashen. He did not want to engage in senseless talk so he asked again, "Where are my parents?"

Megan frowned and said coldly, "I tell you, Darryl. Don't you yell at me! Who do you think you are?"

She used to admire Darryl very much for his indomitable power. But after realizing his true face, Megan hated him!

Since ancient times, righteousness and evil never co -existed. It was true that Darryl colluded with the Eternal Life Palace Sect!

That was not all. He even colluded with the New World army and became a traitor!

Could he call himself a human? He was worse than animals!

To Megan, her fiancé Kent was a thousand times or

even ten thousand times better than Darryl!

"I'll ask you again, where are my parents?" Darryl almost yelled on top of his lungs, his fists clenched tight!

Had something happened to his parents, Darryl would have gone crazy!

"Darryl, what are you? How could you brazenly face your parents after what you have done?" At this time, Spencer from Mountain Peak Sect sprang up to his feet.

At the Lion Slaughtering Conference the other day, Spencer fought against Darryl as a contestant but he was defeated in merely seconds. Spencer was at Level Five Martial General back then.

Spencer was hailed as the aspiring leader of the younger generation by the cultivators' community, but he became a joke after Darryl defeated him within seconds at the Lion Slaughtering Conference.

He held a grudge in his heart and had always wanted to knock Darryl out to prove his capabilities. He worked hard to cultivate and his strength had climbed to Level One Martial Marquis.

When Darryl stood before Spencer, Spencer was driven by his emotions. He walked to Darryl's side, stretched out his hand and pointed at Darryl's face while scolding, "Scumbag, I will get rid of you today."

A long saber appeared in his hand as soon as he made the claim. He raised it high and slashed it down on Darryl's chest!

He was in for the kill!

Obviously, he aimed to take Darryl's life!

However, Darryl merely stood there, motionless, as stable as Mount Tai!

"F*ck off!"

That was what Darryl said. He hated the most when others pointed their fingers at him!

Spencer's finger almost touched his face earlier.

As Spencer's saber was getting closer and closer, Darryl's eyes turned cold. His Pure Internal Energy of a Level Four Martial Marquis erupted!

"You.."

Spencer felt his throat grabbed by a pair of invisible hands he could not even say a word!

"Clang!"

Spencer held onto his saber but before his saber could land on Darryl's chest, Darryl stretched out his hand and clasped Spencer's wrist firmly.

"Crack! Crack!"

Darryl channeled his internal energy to his hand and asserted more strength onto Spencer's wrist.

Spencer felt that his bones were about to crush into pieces. A strange wave of pain came, followed by the sound of bones cracking!

"Crack! Crack!"

"Argh!"

Finally, Spencer could not bear it anymore. Big beads of sweat dripped down his face, he clutched his wrist tight and howled desperately. He never saw that coming. After painstakingly cultivated for so long, he was still unable to face Darryl in a duel.

The surrounding sect masters twitched their mouths when they witnessed the scene.

"I only ask once! Where are my parents?" Darryl

balled up his fists, he was almost roaring!

"Argh!" Spencer kept howling, his wrist was about to be pulverized. Suddenly he was heard crying out loud, "Master, save me!"

"Pop!" The Mountain Peak Sect Master stood up suddenly, his face was cold and dark.

Spencer was his most prized disciple. If he became disabled, it would be a great loss to the Mountain Peak Sect!

"Bastard! I can show you to your parents. Let go of my disciple!" shouted the Mountain Peak Sect Master.

Darryl was expressionless. He had nowhere to vent his anger, but he willingly let Spencer go.

A few disciples of the Emei Sect came down from the second floor. They were escorting two women.

It was Lily and Samantha.

Darryl was shocked to see both of them. Why were they also arrested?

"Darryl, these are your mother-in-law and wife. Did you not expect them to be in our hands?" Abbess Mother Serendipity stood up too slowly and said with a sneer.

Darryl's face was ashen but he remained silent.

Samantha could not hold it any longer. She started cursing Darryl. "Darryl, you useless bum! The Lyndon family has been in a mishap since we got to know you. You are not only a piece of trash, you're a disaster!"

She resented Darryl.

If it were not for Darryl, why would she and her daughter be taken as hostages?

Lily did not say a word. She had completely forgotten who Darryl was. However, she often heard her mother calling Darryl a useless piece of trash and a scumbag. She met Darryl's gaze, contempt in her eyes.

Darryl let out a sigh, he stared at Abbess Mother Serendipity closely. "It's useless for you to catch them, mother and daughter. I have nothing to do with the Lyndon family. Their life and death have nothing to do with me."

Darryl was actually helping Samantha and Lily by making the claim.

However, the ungrateful Samantha rebuked, "Darryl, you're worse than animals. You lived off the Lyndon family for three years, yet you ungratefully claim to be unrelated to us. I'd better fed a dog than fed you."

Samantha failed to realize that if Darryl was completely separated from the Lyndon family, the safer she and Lily would be.

Samantha's scolding became more and more unpleasant as she continued. Abbess Mother Serendipity had her brows tightly knitted together. It seemed to her that Samantha and Lily had nothing to do with Darryl. She would not have taken them as hostages if she knew that.

Abbess Mother Serendipity waved her hand. "Come on, bring his parents here."

"Yes!"

Several Emei disciples nodded. After a while, they brought Drake and his wife up.

Buzz.

Darryl's head buzzed when he saw his parents. Tears almost rolled down his cheek.

Drake's face was covered with bruises. There were also marks of whipping. His mother was also in a wretched condition.

"Dad... Mom..." Darryl's voice was hoarse. His heart seemed to have been ripped apart!

"Son, tell dad, are you a traitor?" Drake gritted his teeth. His body was covered with wounds and his

clothes drenched in blood.

"I'm not! Dad, I'm not!" Darryl called out in a heartbreaking voice!

"No, did you say no?" Abbess Mother Serendipity flipped her wrist around and a long sword appeared in her hand. "You're wearing the New World armor, yet you denied that you're a traitor? Then, who's the traitor!"