

Chapter 1261

Yvette's body trembled when she felt Darryl's breath. Her face flushed red.

She knew she had to leave his embrace, but she was reluctant to do that.

After ten seconds, the two finally separated. Yvette glared at Darryl. "You— what are you doing?"

Yvette looked angry when she said that, but she felt moved.

She realized that she had fallen for the man a long time ago when he kissed her.

Before Darryl could speak, Yvette whispered again, "Darryl, you have to keep your words. If you have time, come to the New World Continent and find me there. I will wait for you..."

Yvette was infinitely shy after she said that. It was like butterflies were in her stomach. Then, she turned and walked away quickly.

...

Meanwhile, on a barren mountain a hundred kilometers from Donghai City.

Megan was in the cave, and she felt like she was neither dead nor alive! Ambrose had removed her shoes and tickled her feet. She could not take it anymore; she giggled as she begged for mercy!

"Please, stop—"

Megan laughed so hard that tears flowed from her eyes. Ambrose stopped, smiled and said, "Now let's talk about it! I'll ask you again. Where is Eira?"

"Fine, I'll tell you."

Once the itch disappeared, Megan sighed in relief and nodded quickly. "She is in Emei Sect's secret chamber."

Megan lowered her head to avoid Ambrose's gaze when she said that. She had lied, but she could not help it. She did not know where Eira had gone!

Secret chamber?

Ambrose was stunned after he heard that. He frowned and asked, "What did Eira do that you locked away in the secret chamber? Tell me, honestly! You can't hide it!"

Ambrose was very excited to have found Eira's whereabouts.

Megan said, "Eira's mother is a shameless woman! I have said that many

times before—don't you understand? Eira's mother was Emei Sect's former sect master. She had a secret affair with Darryl seven years ago and gave birth to Eira. But she said nothing about that!"

Megan continued bitterly. "A dignified Sect Master who did such a shameless thing. Eira is Aurora's daughter, so we have to lock her up. Aren't we kind for doing that?"

Megan felt angry at the thought of Aurora's relationship with Darryl.

Ambrose noticed Megan's contempt when she mentioned Eira. His face sank, and he angrily scolded her. "No matter what the mother and daughter had done, you are a member of the Emei Sect, so you should not speak ill of them. You did this to them, so you're not innocent as well!"

Then, Ambrose stopped talking. He sealed Megan's acupoints so that her internal strength remained sealed. Then, he untied the rope on her and urged her impatiently. "Quickly, take me to the Emei Sect's secret chamber! I need to find Eira!"

When he thought about Eira trapped in the secret room, Ambrose felt as if he wanted to grow a pair of wings and rushed to the Emei Sect for her.

"Very well, I will take you there."

Megan rubbed her sore wrist and quickly responded to the kid!

She wanted to kill Ambrose so badly.

However, there was no way she could do it; he had sealed her internal strength. She could only walk where he pointed; there was no way she could resist at all.

More importantly, the kid had a Tyrant Hammer in his hands. Even if her strength was restored, she was no match for him.

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About two hours later, Ambrose and Megan finally arrived at the Emei Sect's secret chamber.

The discreet space was located behind Emei Mountain; the entire chamber was made of boulders. The sect's previous masters had often practiced there.

"Is Eira in this secret chamber?" Ambrose asked joyfully when he reached the entrance.

"Yes, she is in the secret chamber." Megan lied to him.

However, Ambrose believed that it was true, and he quickly walked into the secret chamber. The room was quite large. After he walked about a hundred meters into the room, he felt as if something was wrong. The chamber had simple furnishings. He saw some stone tables and stools, but where was Eira?

When they reached the end of the room, Ambrose looked at Megan furiously and said, "Where is Eira?"

Megan pointed to the stone wall; there was a red switch there. Megan smiled and said, "Do you see this red switch? Press it, and a door will appear on the wall in front of you. Eira is behind that door."

Ambrose was delighted when he heard that. He walked to the wall quickly and pressed the red button!

Huh!

However, a giant net fell from above him with thunderous momentum and covered the kid!

Then, Ambrose felt lighted; the large net pulled his body upward!

F*ck!

When Ambrose snapped back to his senses, he was dumbfounded. The large net managed to cover all of Ambrose, though. He wondered about the material that made the net.

Ambrose was shocked as the net pulled him upward toward the sky. He was so anxious. He took out his dagger and tried to cut himself out of the net, but the net was too durable.

What made him even angrier was that the more he struggled, the tighter the net got!

"You—"

Ambrose trembled. He glared at Megan fiercely. "You lied to me!"

Ambrose finally realized that Eira was not there at all.

"Little Kid." Megan looked at him with a smile. "Even though you are strong, you have no experience. You're too young to fight with me."

Megan gritted her teeth when she said that. She was in charge of the Emei Sect, but a ten-year-old kid had humiliated her so many times.

Since she had finally caught the kid, she would have to make him pay her back.

Ambrose was furious, but he could not say anything to refute it. Megan was right. He had the Tyrant Hammer, which allowed him to travel around the world at ease, but he lacked experience. The woman had deceived him!

Ambrose was distraught when he thought about that.

Stab!

Ambrose did not give up; he held the dagger tightly and tried to cut the net again. The dagger's sharp blades were chipped, but the net showed no trace of giving away at all.

Ambrose was shocked and angry; he wanted to use the Tyrant Hammer.

However, he was entangled in the net; he could not get out at all.

Megan laughed. "Little Kid, don't waste your energy. This net is made of Ice Silk and Ten Thousand Years Fine Iron. It is extremely tough. No one can break through it!"

Megan's face became prouder, and her eyes looked playful. "Don't worry, Little Kid! I won't kill you just yet. I will keep you here forever and let you taste what it's like to be a prisoner."

"Let me go!"

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Ambrose was furious; he shouted, "I can't be locked up in here. I still have important things to do!"

"Important things? You mean looking for Eira?" Megan asked with a smile.

Ambrose said anxiously, "It's not looking for Eira! I have other important tasks. I want to participate in the Elixir Competition that's happening in three days. I can't miss it! I'm warning you—if I miss the event, I'll not spare you!"

The Elixir Competition?

Megan's smile froze as she looked at Ambrose in surprise. "You want to participate in the Elixir Competition? What are you going to do there?"

Ambrose took a deep breath and said, "I'm participating in the Elixir Competition to get the Seven Exquisite Elixir to save my master! You must let me go. If I miss the Elixir Competition, I will kill you!"

"Who is your master?" Megan asked with a smile. She was keen to find out Ambrose's identity.

A ten-year-old kid who had a divine weapon with outstanding martial arts skills! His master must not be an ordinary person.

"You don't have to know who is my master!" Ambrose said coldly, "I'm warning you again; let me go quickly. You can't bear the consequences if I miss what I'm supposed to be doing. All I can tell you is that the forces behind me can easily wipe out the Emei Sect!"

Ambrose was right.

Seven years had passed since the Incandescent Sect made a comeback. They had developed rapidly in those seven years. Even though they were not as good as how they used to be when they were at their peak, they were still one of the best sects in the New World continent, nonetheless.

As for the Emei Sect...

Without Aurora and Abbess Mother Serendipity, the overall strength of the Emei Sect was reduced by half. If the Incandescent Sect invaded the Emei Sect aggressively, the Emei Sect would be wiped out in one day!

Megan's expression changed when she heard Ambrose's words! How could the kid talk with such confidence after he had been caught!

However, the kid's courage to say such a remark immediately proved that people from his background could easily destroy the Emei Sect!

Megan thought about it. She had only taken over the Emei Sect, and if they were destroyed before the sect master position was confirmed, people might say that she was incompetent.

Megan stood there frozen; she felt a little messed up inside. 'What should I do? Should I let this kid go?' However, Megan was unwilling to let him go! She could not let the kid go so easily after he had tortured her so much!

After a full ten seconds, Megan sighed in relief as she looked at Ambrose. "Fine, I can let you go, but you have to promise me three conditions!"

Three conditions?

Ambrose frowned. "What are those three conditions?"

Megan smiled charmingly with a sly look in her eyes. "I haven't thought about them yet. Don't worry; they are definitely within your capability."

Ambrose frowned and did not respond to her. He did not know what Megan would do, but he was vigilant because she had fooled him once already!

Megan smiled. When she realized that Ambrose was reluctant to agree to it, she said, "As long as you agree, I will help you find Eira. Besides, if someone managed to make the Seven Exquisite Elixir at the competition, I will help you get it. What do you think?"

Megan had already thought about that. It would be worthless to provoke the little menace and bring disaster to the Emei Sect.

'As the saying went—it would be chaotic if one could not bear it! I am now Emei Sect's Sect Master, and I can have as many miraculous elixirs as I needed. When I become stronger in the future, I will find this kid to avenge my humiliation!'

Ambrose took a deep breath and nodded. When he saw Megan's sincere look, he said, "Okay, I promise you the three conditions. Let me go! Quickly!"

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Meanwhile, at Donghai City.

Lily and Samantha sat in a coffee shop for a cup of coffee.

The weather was good, and Lily was in an excellent mood. She had sold her villa in the morning and got a sum of cash to buy the medicine from Jack to restore her appearance. She was there to wait for Jack to deliver the product.

"Mom!"

Lily smiled at Samantha. "Are you angry that I sold our villa?"

"Silly daughter! Why would I be angry?" Samantha responded with a smile. "As long as you'll look like how you did before this, I'm willing to spend the money!"

Lily was intelligent and capable. She had made a lot of money from live broadcasts previously!

Samantha thought that her daughter could go live again when her face got better. She believed that it would not take long for her daughter to make the money they needed to buy a new villa!

Lily was very moved; she held Samantha's arm and said, "Mom, don't worry. When my face is better, we will buy a bigger house!"

"Well, I have faith in you!" Samantha smiled and nodded.

While they talked, a man in a suit and leather shoes came into the cafe. That man was Jack.

As soon as he arrived, Jack spotted Lily immediately; he approached her with a smile.

Jack put the medicine on the table and smiled at Lily. "Miss Lily, do you have the money with you?"

Lily nodded.

Jack was very excited and hurriedly asked Lily to transfer the money, and then he handed the medicine to her.

After that, Jack retrieved an agreement, smiled and said, "Ms. Lily, you'll have to sign this agreement. As you know, our drug has just applied for a patent and is not yet mass-produced. This is a non-disclosure agreement—you would have to keep the information about this medicine a secret."

"Very well..."

Lily was not suspicious. She glanced at the agreement casually and signed it.

However, as soon as Lily signed it, she heard a burst of loud laughter from the door and then a man slowly walked into the shop.

It was William!

"William?" Lily was puzzled to see him.

Jack smiled and greeted the man. "Brother William, it's done! 50 million bucks are in the account!"

"Okay, okay!" William nodded excitedly and took the agreement from Jack with a smile on his face.

"William, you—"

"What's the matter?"

Lily and Samantha realized that something was wrong; they looked closely at William.

William looked pleased. He smiled and said, "Don't you understand, Lily? Jack and I are partners, and the drugs we sold you are fake! Got it, b*tch?"

What?

Fake?

Lily's body trembled, and her facial expression suddenly changed.

"William, you b*stard!"

Samantha snapped back to her senses; she pointed to William's face and cursed, "You partnered with an outsider to cheat our money. Are you still human? Have you lost your conscience?!"

Samantha trembled as she rebuked William!

"Conscience?"

William sneered coldly; resentment flashed in his eyes. He looked at Samantha and sneered. "Aren't you ashamed to talk to me about conscience? Because of your ugly daughter, Darryl bankrupted the Lyndon family. Do you know that? How did the Lyndon family survive the bankruptcy? Where were you when we were suffering?"

William could not contain his feeling of hatred and shouted, "Both of you continued to live in a villa and drive a luxury car!"

"You—"

Samantha was annoyed. "William, Lily bought the villa with her hard-earned

money. It has nothing to do with the Lyndon family. Besides, the Lyndon family ended badly because of what you all did. You can't blame other people!"

A burst of bitter laughter rang through the shop.

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William's gaze danced as he laughed out loud. "I don't have time to talk nonsense with you. In short, it was all thanks to Lily that the Lyndon family was ruined! Therefore, I took the money you got from selling your villa. It's your retribution!"

"William!"

Lily could not take it anymore. She trembled when she turned to William and said coldly, "You conned my money; aren't you afraid to go to jail?"

William looked pleased as he said leisurely, "Did you say I cheated? You gave it to me willingly. The last few paragraphs of this agreement clearly stated it. You just signed it!"

William shook the agreement in his hand with a sinister expression.

What?

Lily's body trembled; she felt weak. Suddenly, she slumped in her chair; she was utterly speechless.

Lily regretted that she did not look at the agreement closely as she was too eager to get the medicine.

It was like the saying—a drowning man would catch at straws!

Samantha was also dumbfounded. It was an obvious situation. After Lily signed the agreement, the 50 million bucks had belonged to William. Even if Lily tried to sue him, it would be difficult to recover the money!

How could that be?

William's expression was icy when he looked at Lily with a menacing smile. "From now on, whatever you've done to the Lyndon family is finally written off, Lily. If you are not happy, you can sue me, but I would advise you to give up that thought. If my guess is right, you don't even have the money to hire a lawyer now." Then, he laughed.

Then, William left with a big smile on his face.

"You—"

Lily was so angry that she almost fainted. She fell back in her chair.

"William, you bastard! You won't end well!" Samantha shook as tears streamed down her cheek.

Their villa and money were all gone.

How would they continue to live?

"Mom! Don't be angry. It's my fault; I trusted people too easily," Lily said guiltily as she bit her lips.

Samantha sighed; she shook her head and smiled bitterly. "I don't blame you. I'm just thinking about our next step for our future."

Lily took a deep breath as she stared at the familiar street outside. Then she said softly, "Let's leave Donghai City and start a new life somewhere else."

Lily was expressionless when she said that.

She was used to the disappointment after Darryl did not turn up for their seven-year agreement!

She had sold her villa, but she lost all her money to a scam—she had almost nothing left to her name. She no longer wanted to stay in Donghai City.

Lily only wanted to leave the place that had broken her heart.

...

Meanwhile, at the Mid Heaven Plaza in Mid City.

Mid Heaven Plaza was the largest plaza in Mid City. It was located in the center of the city.

It was nearly 100,000 square feet, more than ten times larger than Neptune Square in Donghai City.

The weather was great that day; the sun shone brightly. Crowds had also gathered near the Mid Heaven Plaza.

It was not bad!

The Elixir Association's Elixir Competition was held in Mid Heaven Plaza. Elixir masters from all over the World Universe continent were there to participate in the competition. It was an unprecedented large-scale event!

The competition not only attracted the attention of various sects in the martial arts community, but many other clans and ordinary people were there to spectate the excitement too! It had caused a huge sensation throughout the entire continent!

A huge elixir battle stage had been set up in the center of the plaza, and there were many flags from various sects around the stage.

Some of those flags were from the Shaolin Sect, the Wudang Sect, and the Xiaoyao Sect.

Suddenly, about a dozen women slowly entered from outside the plaza—they

were in white dresses, and they looked indescribably beautiful and elegant!

They were the Ernei Sect disciples!

Their new Sect Master, Megan, led the group!

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At that moment, Megan was in a long moon-colored dress that showed off her tight figure! Her aura was somewhat different ever since she became Sect Master; it attracted more attention!

A teenager stood behind Megan, and like the other Emei disciples, he was in a long, white robe. He looked gentle and handsome with an aloof-like aura. It was Ambrose Darby!

Megan had trapped Ambrose there and forced him to promise to fulfil her three conditions before she would let him go. Then, Ambrose continued to stay at the Emei Sect. He was there at the Elixir Competition with Megan.

Gasp!

The moment the Emei Sect arrived, the crowd was in an uproar. Many men focused their eyes on Megan!

“So, this is Emei Sect’s new Sect Master? She’s gorgeous!”

“Gorgeous! Gorgeous, indeed!”

Praises and exclams continued to come from the crowd.

Megan smiled; her inner sense of superiority was greatly satisfied when she saw their looks of adoration.

‘It is amazing to be a sect master!’

The Emei disciples walked toward the battle stage. The other sect masters stood up to greet them.

“Master Castello, long time no see!”

“Master Castello, you’re here...”

As they greeted her, the other sect masters, the Shaolin Sect’s Mast and the Wudang Sect’s Master gave her gifts to congratulate her on her new position as the Emei Sect’s Sect Master.

At that moment, Megan felt as if she was on cloud nine.

“Sect Master Endless, Master Leonard, you are too kind!” Megan instructed her disciples to keep the gifts while she thanked the other sect masters.

After they exchanged pleasantries, Megan looked to the side and noticed Zoran Carter was nearby.

“Sir Carter, I haven’t seen you for days. How are you?” Megan asked with a

smile.

As she spoke, she scanned her surroundings; she was disappointed when she did not see Darryl.

Not only was the man not there, but his companions—Debra Gable, Yvonne Young, Jewel, and Monica Vaughn—were not there as well.

Zoran forced a smile, but his tone was cold. “I’m still strong and healthy. Master Castello, you don’t have to be so polite!”

Then, before Megan could respond, Zoran immediately sat back down on his chair!

Zoran never had a good impression of Megan.

When they were at the Emei Sect’s Millennium Event, Megan had publicly announced Aurora Hansen’s scandal. After the incident, Zoran had an even worse impression of Megan. Zoran had a straightforward personality and strong principles. He despised Megan’s deceitful ways; he found it extremely disgraceful.

In situations like that, Zoran would not be friendly toward Megan.

When Megan realized Zoran’s attitude toward her, she was embarrassed and awkward, yet she asked, “Sir Carter, will Darryl be here today at the Elixir Competition?” Megan’s heartbeat increased when she asked that.

Zoran’s face had no emotions as he said flatly, “If you want to know whether Darryl is coming or not, why are you asking me? You should ask someone from the Elysium Gate.”

Megan’s face flushed after Zoram rebuffed him a few times. She was embarrassed and suddenly rendered speechless.

The other sect master smiled bitterly and shook their heads; they did not say anything. They knew full well of Zoran’s temper.

The atmosphere was somewhat depressing.

After a few awkward moments, Megan also did not know what else to say. She signaled the disciples behind her and went to her seat.

Just as she just sat down, Ambrose, who had stayed quiet, said softly, “I can see that not everyone’s giving you face as the Emei Sect’s Sect Master. I almost feel sorry for you!”

Even though Ambrose was still young, he could see that Zoran was unhappy with Megan.

Children at Ambrose’s age spoke the truth and without any filter. Ambrose

would always speak his mind.

Swoosh!

Megan was depressed when she heard those words. She glared at Ambrose and said in hushed tones, “If you still want my help to search for Eira and get the Seven Exquisite Elixir, you’d best shut up!” Megan said as she trembled in anger.

Even a kid had started to mock her.

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Even though Ambrose was still young, he was too mature for his age. When he realized that Megan was mad, he immediately smiled and shut up.

Gasp!

At that moment, a commotion started in the crowd as a graceful woman appeared on the battle stage. She walked up onto the stage slowly in a long purple dress. She had an alluring figure and a face that could topple empires—she was incredibly gorgeous!

It was Ophelia Lane, Jiangnan Elixir Association's Chairlady!

The entire square was in an uproar after they saw Ophelia Lane!

“Chairlady Ophelia Lane is truly gorgeous!”

“Will she be hosting this year's Elixir Competition as well?”

“Of course, even though she is only Jiangnan Elixir Association's Chairlady, she is famous among the Elixir communities in the entire World Universe! Everybody would expect her to host the Elixir Competition!”

The crowd was made up of ordinary folk and some wealthy disciples; most of them could not take their eyes off Ophelia. Her aura attracted even Ambrose.

At that moment, Ophelia walked onto the middle of the battle stage, scanned her surroundings, smiled and said, “Everyone, thank you for attending this year's Elixir Competition. We have an unprecedented number of people in attendance! Okay, it's time. Let's invite all our participants to come on stage and get ready!”

The audience burst into rapturous applause.

Megan looked at Ambrose and said softly, “You see that woman on the stage? She is Jiangnan Elixir Association's Chairlady. When the competition starts, she will keep all the elixirs that the participants would produce.”

“You mean...” Ambrose replied softly, “If someone produced a Seven Exquisite Elixir, we have to control Ophelia first and then snatch it from her hands?”

“Yes!” Megan nodded her head in approval. Then she said, “When the competition ends, I'll lure her to the resting lounge, and you can find an opportunity to seal her acupoints and then take the elixir.”

“Very well!” Ambrose nodded furiously. They immediately agreed to do that.

Soon, the Elixir Competition started.

That was an unprecedented Elixir Competition that had gathered many talented elixir producers. Everyone who took part in that competition had excellent skills and understanding of elixir production.

Someone had even produced a unique ultimate elixir in the first round; the crowd immediately broke into a commotion.

Ambrose's heart pounded as he stood there and watched the competition.

'The Seven Exquisite Elixir! Someone has produced the Seven Exquisite Elixir!'

As time passed by, the Elixir Competition was in its final round.

At that moment, one of the cauldrons, which reverberated with spiritual power, was opened. It was followed by a shimmering seven-colored pill that appeared in front of everybody.

Suddenly, the sect masters, who were all seated, stood up. Shock and burning interest flashed in their eyes.

Ophelia trembled as she walked forward excitedly in her high heels.

"Is this the Seven Exquisite Elixir?"

After she took the pill in her hand, Ophelia was unspeakably excited. She glanced at the crowd and said, "Everyone! This participant produced a Seven Exquisite Elixir. If there are no more unexpected surprises, he would be this year's champion!"

Gasp!

The entire crowd burst into an uproar. Everyone's eyes were focused on the Seven Exquisite Elixir in Ophelia's hand.

According to the legend, the Seven Exquisite Elixir was a rare occurrence; it would only happen once every hundred years! Very few people knew about the ingredients to make the elixir. No one expected that someone would produce it in the Elixir Competition that day.

Ambrose, who was below the stage, clenched his fist tightly. His face was flushed red, and he was extremely excited!

"There really is a Seven Exquisite Elixir." He chuckled to himself.

It looked like it was not a waste for him to attend the Elixir Competition.

As he thought about that, Ambrose smiled and looked at Megan. Then he said impatiently, "Sister Castello, I would have to rely on you later. You must lure Ophelia to the resting lounge, and I will take the opportunity to seal her acupoints."

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Megan laughed lightly as she replied to Ambrose. “Don’t worry. Once the Elixir Competition ends, I’ll help you get Ophelia Lane to the resting lounge. Then you find a way to seal her acupoints and take the Seven Exquisite Elixir from her. But don’t forget, you still owe me three conditions!”

“Hmm!” Ambrose nodded. His eyes were on the Seven Exquisite Elixir in Ophelia’s hands. He was extremely excited. If he had the elixir, he could cure his master, Matteo Hanson’s injuries.

Half an hour later, the Elixir Competition had finally ended.

Once it ended, Megan immediately stood up and walked toward Ophelia Lane. She smiled and said, “Chairlady Lane, there is something I’d like to speak with you in private.”

Ophelia Lane was Jiangnan Elixir Association’s Chairlady. She was always in Donghai City, so naturally, she was one of Megan’s old acquaintances.

At that moment, Ophelia did not think much about that request. She nodded. “In private? Sure. Where should we go?”

“Let’s go to the Emei Sect’s resting lounge,” Megan said as she smiled. Then, she led Ophelia toward the resting lounge.

Every sect that attended the Elixir Competition had their own resting lounge. At that moment, Megan led Ophelia to the Emei Sect’s resting lounge. Other than the sect’s disciples, no one else was allowed to enter the lounge.

The resting lounge was simple; it had only a few sofas and beds.

Once they entered the resting lounge, Ophelia looked at Megan and smiled. “Master Castello, how can I help you? Why so mysterious?”

Megan smiled. “I have not seen you in a while, so I wanted to chat with you.”

Just as she said that, a small boy opened the door and ran into the room. It was Ambrose!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Ambrose lifted his hands and jabbed Ophelia’s acupoints swiftly.

“You—”

Ophelia would never dream that someone would sneak up on her. At that moment, she could barely react when the boy attacked her. She trembled—she could not move her body at all.

Megan looked at Ophelia and smiled. “Chairlady Lane, the kid who sealed your acupoints, is Ambrose Darby. He’s not here to harm you. He only wanted something that you have!”

“What is it?” Ophelia asked anxiously.

Megan did not answer, but she looked at Ambrose and said, “I’ve helped you; the rest is up to you. I’ll head out to keep watch in case someone comes in!”

Then, Megan turned and left!

At that moment, it was only Ophelia, and Ambrose left in the resting lounge.

“Hey!” Ophelia snapped back to her senses. She turned to Ambrose and said, “Little Kid, how dare you attack me? Do you know who I am? Let me go, and I will forget about this!”

“I’m so sorry; I cannot let you go at the moment!” Ambrose smiled and approached Ophelia. He sized her up as he looked at her alluring curves. “Where is the Seven Exquisite Elixir?”

‘What? He wants the Seven Exquisite Elixir?’

When she heard that, Ophelia reprimanded him. “A contestant had just made the Seven Exquisite Elixir, so how could I give it to you?”

It was as if Ambrose did not hear her. He scratched his head and muttered to himself. “I’ll just search you for it. Why should I bother with asking you?”

Then, he stretched out his hands and started to search Ophelia’s body.

Gasp!

Ophelia blushed; she was embarrassed and angry at the same time. She trembled. “Stop! Stop it now!”

She was the Jiangnan Elixir Association’s Chairlady, a famous person in the world of cultivators! Yet, at that moment, a young kid had searched her body!

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It was an embarrassment!

More importantly, she was pure and chaste! She never had such close contact with another man! Even if Ambrose was still a kid, he was still a member of the opposite sex!

The more she thought about that, the angrier Ophelia got. She continued to yell, “Stop! Stop it at once!”

Ambrose was annoyed by her shouts. He said curtly, “Why are you yelling? I only want the Seven Exquisite Elixir. I have no interest in you!”

“You—” Ophelia’s beautiful face flushed violently. She was so angry that she could explode!

She did not expect that a kid like him would say such words! He had used such an old-fashioned tone that it was as if he was a little adult!

What made Ophelia angrier was that she was considered a goddess in the world of cultivators. She had thousands of secret admirers, yet the kid had brushed her off with an I-have-no-interest-in-you tone?

It was such a humiliation!

“If you dare to touch me once more, I’ll break your limbs!” Ophelia yelled with a flushed face.

Ambrose took a deep breath as he sized her up.

She was in a long, purple dress. Even though she wore a more demure-like dress because she was the host for the Elixir Competition that day, it still did not hide her alluring figure.

Even though Ambrose was only about ten years old, he knew a thing or two about things between a man and a woman. He laughed. “Why don’t you just tell me directly—where did you hide the Seven Exquisite Elixir? I’ll take it, and you don’t have to suffer all these humiliations anymore.”

“You—” Ophelia gritted her teeth; she seethed and loathed, yet she was speechless!

Ambrose was right; if she told him where the elixir was, she would not have to worry about the body search anymore!

However, she was the person in charge of the Elixir Competition. If the elixirs produced by the contestants went missing, it would badly ruin the Elixir Association’s reputation.

Since she decided to keep her mouth shut, Ambrose shook his head and sighed. Then, he started to search her body again.

However, he did not find the elixir. He did find a piece of a jade pendant on Ophelia's waist, though. To be more accurate, it was not a whole piece of a jade pendant; there was only a half piece of it!

It was an exquisite half-piece of the jade pendant. A dragon and phoenix were carved on it, and it looked extremely regal!

"You! Return that jade pendant to me!" Ophelia yelled.

Her expressions changed; she was shocked and angry at the same time.

Ophelia was an orphan. The Elixir Association had adopted her since she was young. Since she was young, she had had that piece of jade; it must have been given to her by her biological parents.

Ophelia did not know who her biological parents were, but she had carried that pendant since birth.

All those years, she had searched for news of her biological parents with that jade pendant, but to no avail. No one had recognized it.

At that moment, Ambrose held onto the jade pendant. He froze and went into deep contemplation.

'Hmm? This jade pendant looks familiar; where have I seen it before?'

Yes! His eyes flashed brightly. Seven years ago, the New World Emperor had condemned him and sent him to jail. Then, Auntie Yvette had saved him from prison. He escaped with Yvette to a broken temple, and that night, he had fallen asleep in Yvette's arms. Ambrose remembered that Yvette also had half a piece of a jade pendant!

As he thought about that, he was sure that Ophelia's jade pendant was the exact same as Yvette's—no matter the material or the carving style!

Yvette Lane, Ophelia Lane...

Why did those two names sound so similar?

Chapter 1270

Ambrose glanced at the jade pendant in his hand as he turned to Ophelia and asked, "How are you related to the New World royal family?"

"The New World royal family?" Ophelia frowned. She replied confusedly, "What do you mean?"

She had never been to the New World; why would she have anything to do with the New World Emperor?

Then, Ophelia stomped her feet anxiously. "Return the jade pendant to me!"

"Do you know Auntie Yvette?" Ambrose asked.

It was as if Ophelia did not hear Ambrose. She did not even know his Auntie Yvette. At that moment, her face was flushed. "Return the jade pendant to me now, and let me go. Do you hear me?"

Since she did not answer his question, Ambrose gave up; he did not bother to say anything else. He continued his search before finally, he found an elixir box on her.

"I'm going to kill you!" Ophelia trembled; she was almost in tears. That barbaric kid had searched her body—her clothes were in disarray. How indecent!

"Fine, fine, stop yelling! I'll return the pendant to you!" Ambrose replied curtly. Then he put the jade pendant back on Ophelia!

The next moment, he checked the elixir box. There were dozens of elixirs in it, and it included the Seven Exquisite Elixir!

He chuckled. 'I finally found it!'

Ambrose was in a great mood. He smiled at Ophelia and said, "Pretty Sister, don't glare at me. I'm only taking a few of your elixir."

'Where did this barbaric kid come from?'

Then, they heard a yell from outside the door. Ambrose turned in the voice's direction before she saw a woman in a short skirt at the door. She looked gorgeous—she was Rachel Carter!

Seven years ago, Rachel had mistakenly taken the New World royal family's Dzi beads. The New World Emperor had been livid; he sent a troop of soldiers to kill the entire Carter family, and they had almost wiped out the Carters. When the incident ended, Rachel had left the Carter family and followed Ewan White to the Jiangnan Elixir Association. She had even taken Ophelia as her

master!

Rachel had been by Ophelia's side to learn the Art of Elixir!

The Elixir Association had organized the Elixir Competition, so Rachel was there as the association's disciple!

She had been curious as it had been some time since Megan led Ophelia to the resting lounge. So she decided to take a look!

When she was nearby, she heard Ophelia's yells, so Rachel did not think too much before she barged into the room.

Gasp!

Rachel shuddered when she saw Ophelia's clothes were in disarray. She was stunned!

"Who is this barbaric child being disrespectful to my master?"

Rachel snapped back to her senses as she said that. She yelled as she drew her long sword and aimed it at Ambrose!

'F*ck! I better run!' Ambrose did not stop to think when he realized that Rachel meant to attack him. So, he turned and ran! After all, he already had the Seven Exquisite Elixir in his hands; he did not need to stay and fight with her.

"You're running away?" Rachel's face was cold; she immediately chased after Ambrose.

"Rachel, come back here!" Ophelia stomped her feet anxiously. "Unseal my acupoints!"

When she said that, Ophelia was unspeakably embarrassed and furious.

Her clothes were in a mess, her acupoints were sealed, and she could barely move. How would it look if someone were to go into the room suddenly?

However, when Ophelia yelled for Rachel, she was pretty far away as she chased after Ambrose. Ophelia was left alone in the room. Her acupoints were still sealed, so she was still frozen. She was almost in tears.

Chapter 1271

Meanwhile, at the Mental Cultivation Hall in the New World Palace.

The New World Emperor would usually rest at the Mental Cultivation Hall—it was luxurious and grand!

At that moment, the New World Emperor sat on his bed with a darkened expression. The eunuchs next to him were in fear; they did not dare let out even a single breath.

The entire Mental Cultivation Hall was enveloped in a depressing atmosphere.

Yvette Lane stood there quietly; she was worried.

Ever since she returned from the North Moana continent, the first thing Yvette did was to see her father, the Emperor. When she saw her father's expression, she knew that he was still mad! After all, she had rescued Darryl when he had caused an uproar in the palace.

Yvette sighed silently as she walked forward. Then she said gently, "Father Emperor, I am back!"

"Hmm!" The New World Emperor did not have any expression on his face. He looked at Yvette and said faintly, "I didn't think that you'd come back here?"

It was apparent that he had tried to suppress his anger forcefully when he said that.

He had spoiled his daughter since she was young; it was probably the reason for her boldness. She even dared to rescue Darryl so publicly.

The Emperor got even more furious when he thought about Darryl! He had been an emperor for so many years; that was the first time someone had nearly killed him! He wanted to slice Darryl to death!

"Father Emperor!" Yvette forced a smile as she walked forward. She said coquettishly, "I'm sorry, Father Emperor, please don't be mad. I know I should not have done that previously, but I can't let Darryl die."

Slam!

When he heard that, the Emperor slammed his hand on the dragon throne before he pushed his daughter away. He reprimanded her. "You still dare to mention Darryl's name? He killed your fiancé, Sawyer Yates, and the Country Secretary! He was wild and violent, and he underestimated my royal authority! It's one thing not to kill him, it's another to save him so publicly!"

The New World Emperor glared at Yvette with fire in his eyes. "You're the

princess! Not only did you embarrass the royal family, but you also rescued the enemy. Tell me, how should I punish you?"

Thud!

Yvette trembled and immediately knelt. "Father Emperor. I know that I'm wrong. If you want to punish me, just sentence me to death!"

"You—"

The New World Emperor trembled when his daughter submitted to punishment so readily. "You want punishment? Very well! You think that I won't kill you. You're right; I won't. But from today onward, you are not allowed to step one foot out of the palace!"

The New World Emperor glared at Yvette seriously as he asked coldly, "Tell me the truth. Have you fallen for Darryl?"

"Father Emperor, I—" Yvette shuddered with a blush. She lowered her head and replied, "No—"

"No?" When he heard that, the New World Emperor took a deep breath and chuckled. "Yvette, you're my favorite daughter; how would I not know what was in your mind? If you do not like Darryl, why did you save him? I mentioned him, and you blushed. Why do I have such an unworthy daughter like you?"

As she felt his gaze on her, Yvette's face grew hot, and she was suddenly speechless!

"I don't care how important Darryl is to you," the New World Emperor said coldly. "Are you two together? Impossible! Give up on him while you still have the chance!"

Ten years ago, the New World Army had invaded the World Universe, but they had failed because of Darryl Darby!

Ten years later, Darryl single-handedly killed his way into the New World Palace, destroying the New World Royals' reputation!

Darryl was the New World's enemy! So, no matter what, his daughter could never be with Darryl!

The New World Emperor looked determined. He continued to say coldly, "I have already decided. I'll hold a martial arts tournament in three months, and I shall choose a husband for you—someone from the Nine Mainlands! The winner of that tournament shall be your husband."

Chapter 1272

‘What?’

Yvette’s expressions changed. She replied anxiously, “Father Emperor, I do not want a marriage tournament!”

“That is not for you to decide!” The New World Emperor slammed his hand on the table furiously and then waved his hands impatiently. “Leave!”

“No! I do not want a marriage tournament! I do not want —” Yvette cried and yelled. “Father Emperor, if you do this, then I would rather not get married my entire life!”

Then, her tears fell. She muffled her mouth with her hand, turned, and ran off!

Yvette’s heart had belonged to Darryl. She could not accept any other man.

The New World Emperor was livid when his daughter ran out of the room; his eyes flashed in rage. He turned to the eunuchs and said coldly, “Get someone to guard the Princess. She is not allowed to step foot out of the palace! Make no mistakes!”

“Yes, Your Majesty!” the eunuchs immediately responded before they hurried out of the room!

Meanwhile, on Mount Buzhou in the North Moana continent.

Time had passed by quickly. Soon, Darryl had been in recovery at the Divine Farmer’s blessed land for almost half a month!

During that period, his body had completely healed under the Divine Farmer’s care.

At that moment, Darryl and Zhurong chatted and laughed as they drank wine at the stone table outside the grass hut!

“Brother Zhurong!” Darryl downed the last glass of wine. He looked at the other man with reluctance. “When I finish this wine, I’ll have to take my leave!”

The Divine Farmer’s blessed land was like paradise. Darryl had wanted to live there without any worries for the rest of his life. However, he still had many things to do; he could not stay there.

Zhurong took a deep breath as he smiled and said, “All good things must come to an end. But, if you have the time in the future, you have to come back here and drink with me!”

Zhurong’s eyes were also filled with reluctance when he said that.

He had spent some much time with Darryl; Zhurong admired his character. He regretted that they did not meet earlier! Darryl was about to leave, and Zhurong was reluctant.

“Don’t worry, Brother!” Darryl chuckled, nodded, and replied, “The next time I’m here, I’ll bring the best alcohol, and we’ll drink until we drop!”

Then, Darryl stood up. He looked at the Divine Farmer and said gratefully, “Senior Divine Farmer, I’ll take my leave now. Please take care!”

Divine Farmer nodded. “I hope that the next time we meet, I don’t have to rescue you again!”

“Err...” Darryl scratched his head and smiled embarrassingly, but the older man’s words warmed his heart.

The Divine Farmer was not good with words, but Darryl understood what he meant. He hoped that Darryl would take care of himself and that he would be without any sickness or calamities in the future!

After they exchanged farewells, Darryl left the Divine Farmer’s blessed land.

After half an hour, Darryl reached the bottom of Mount Buzhou. Darryl could not help but take a deep breath. He turned back to look at the misty mountain range. He felt as if that place had belonged to a different world.

He did not know why, but Darryl suddenly thought of Yvette. ‘I’m sure she’s back at the New World Palace. Should I look for her?’

The next second, Darryl changed his thoughts. ‘I guess everything’s fine.’

He had caused chaos in the New World Palace. If he were to go back there, it was as if he wanted to look for trouble. He decided to head there when he had the chance again!

As he thought about that, Darryl followed the mountain road and walked toward the distance.