

splashes. die,' she thought. she resurfaced from the water! She take a deep cold breath! pool that was a few meters deep. private room. It looked creepy and arm.

Just when Megan thought she would die, her body fell into the water, creating big

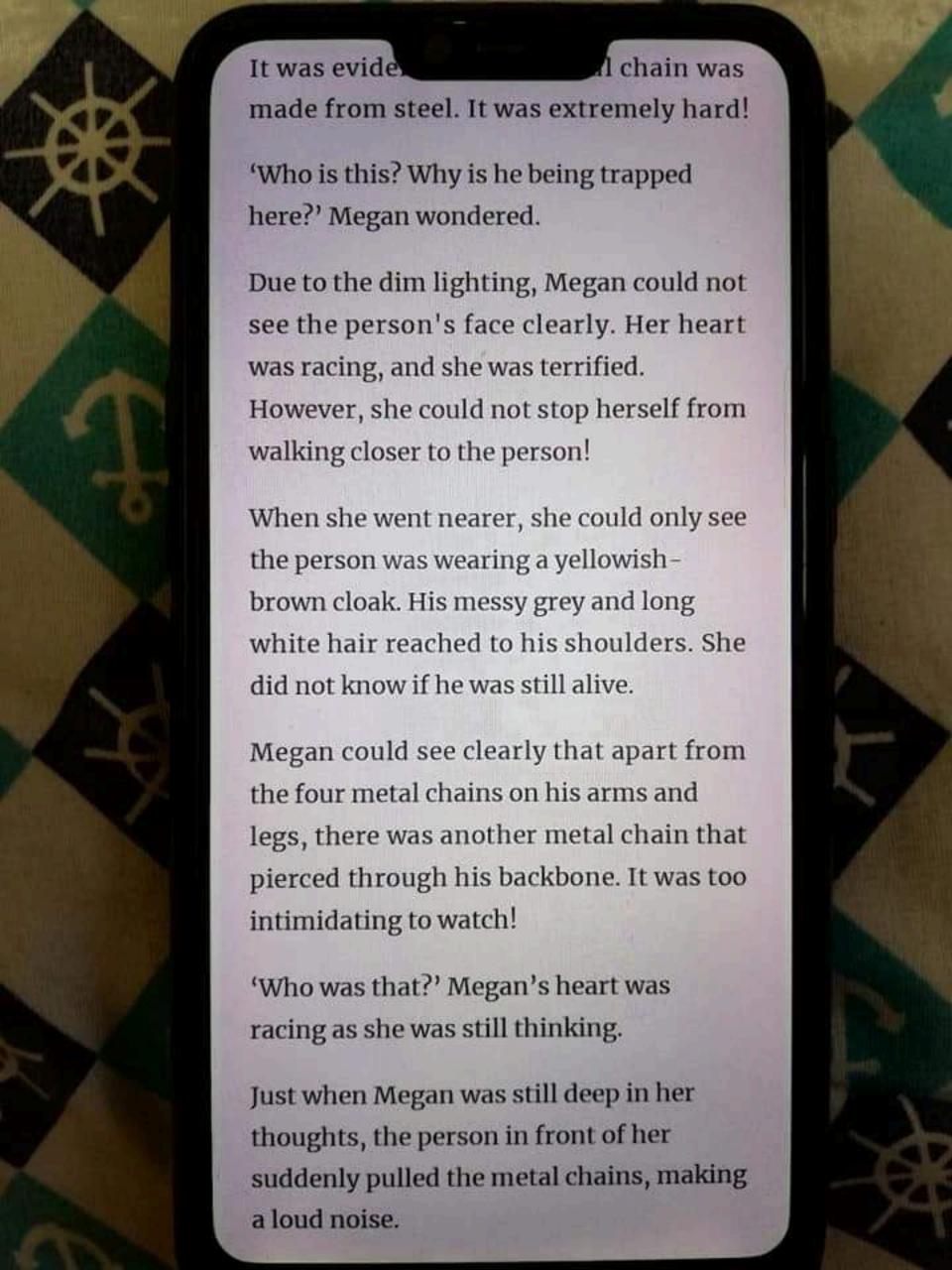
'There is water at the bottom. I did not

Megan was delighted and surprised as looked around at her surroundings. Her body trembled as she could not help but

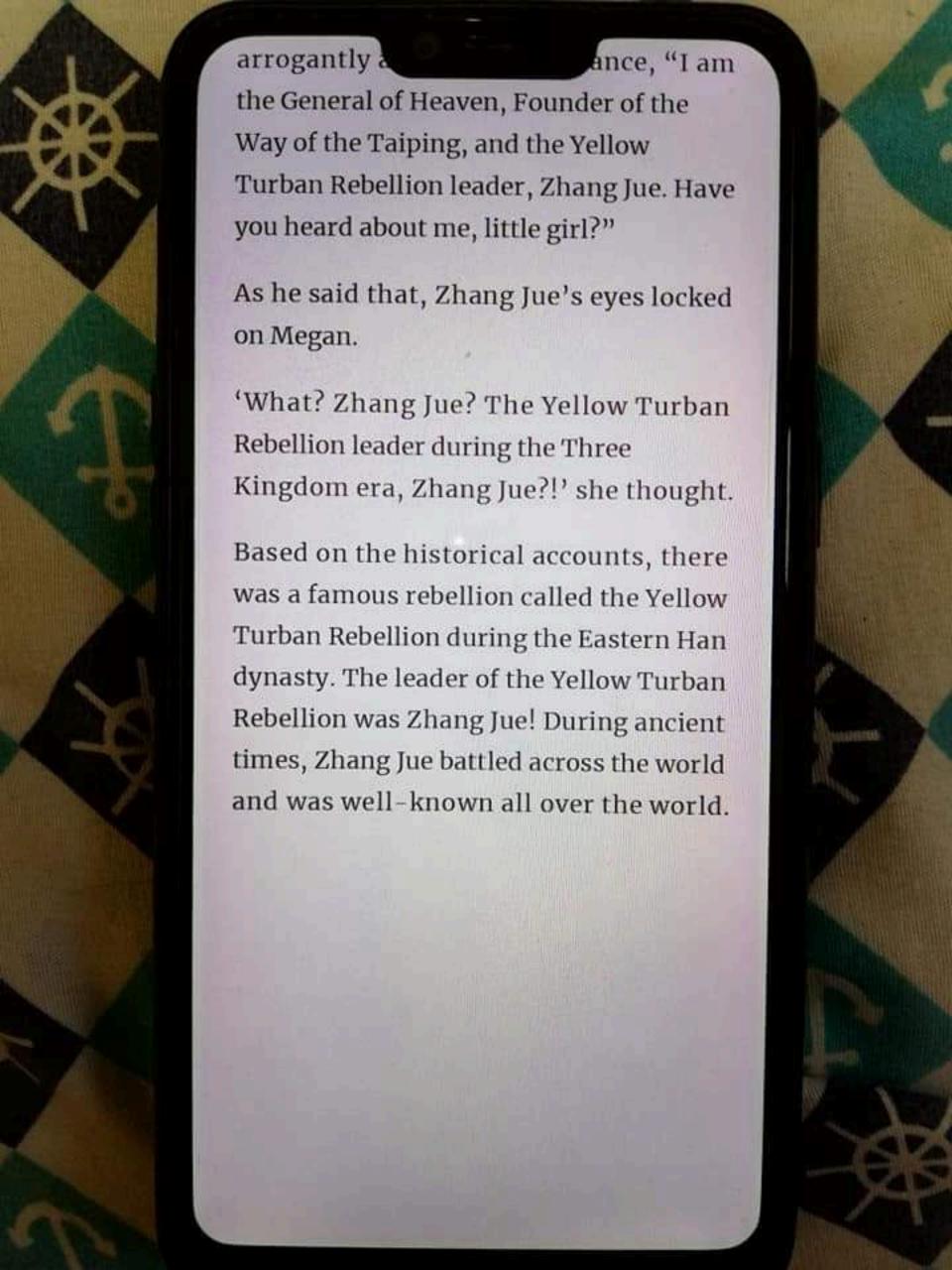
She saw the place was an underground private room. The private room was not big but was still the size of two basketball courts, and it looked creepy. She was in a

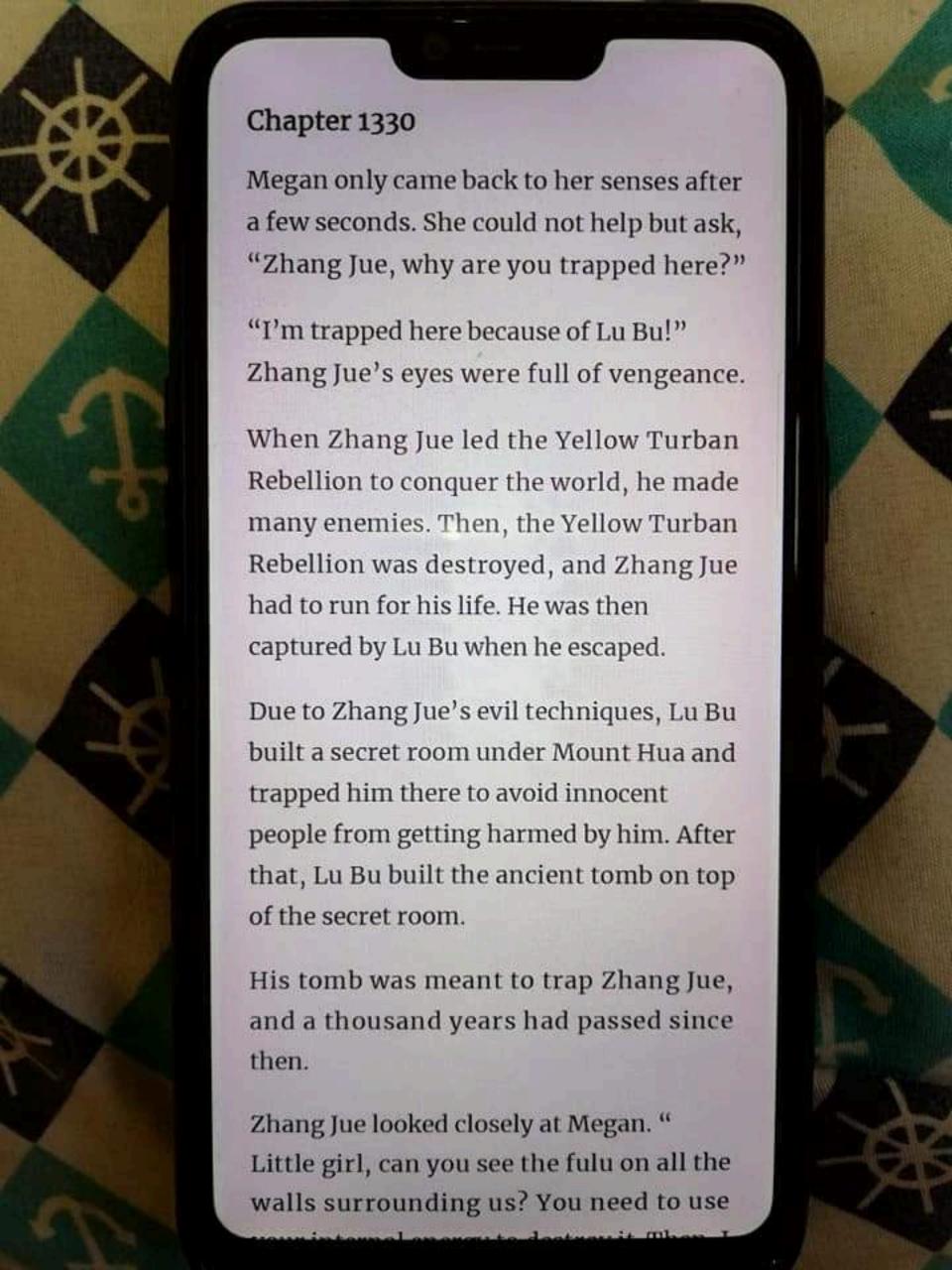
Megan saw there were blood-colored fulu written all over the walls surrounding the sinister. There was a person chained to the wall facing her. Both his hands and feet were locked up in metal chains. Each metal chain was as thick as a person's

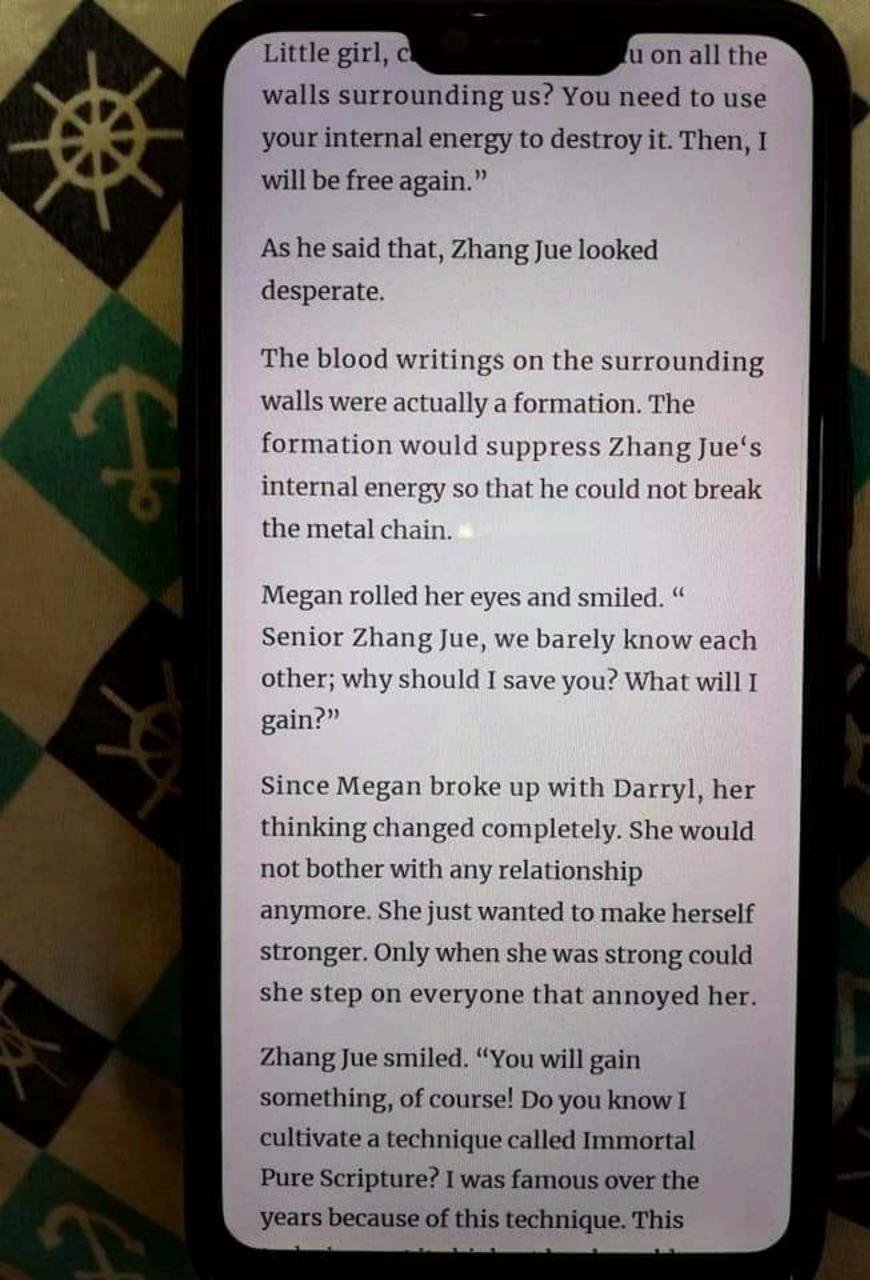
It was evident that the metal chain was made from steel. It was extremely hard!

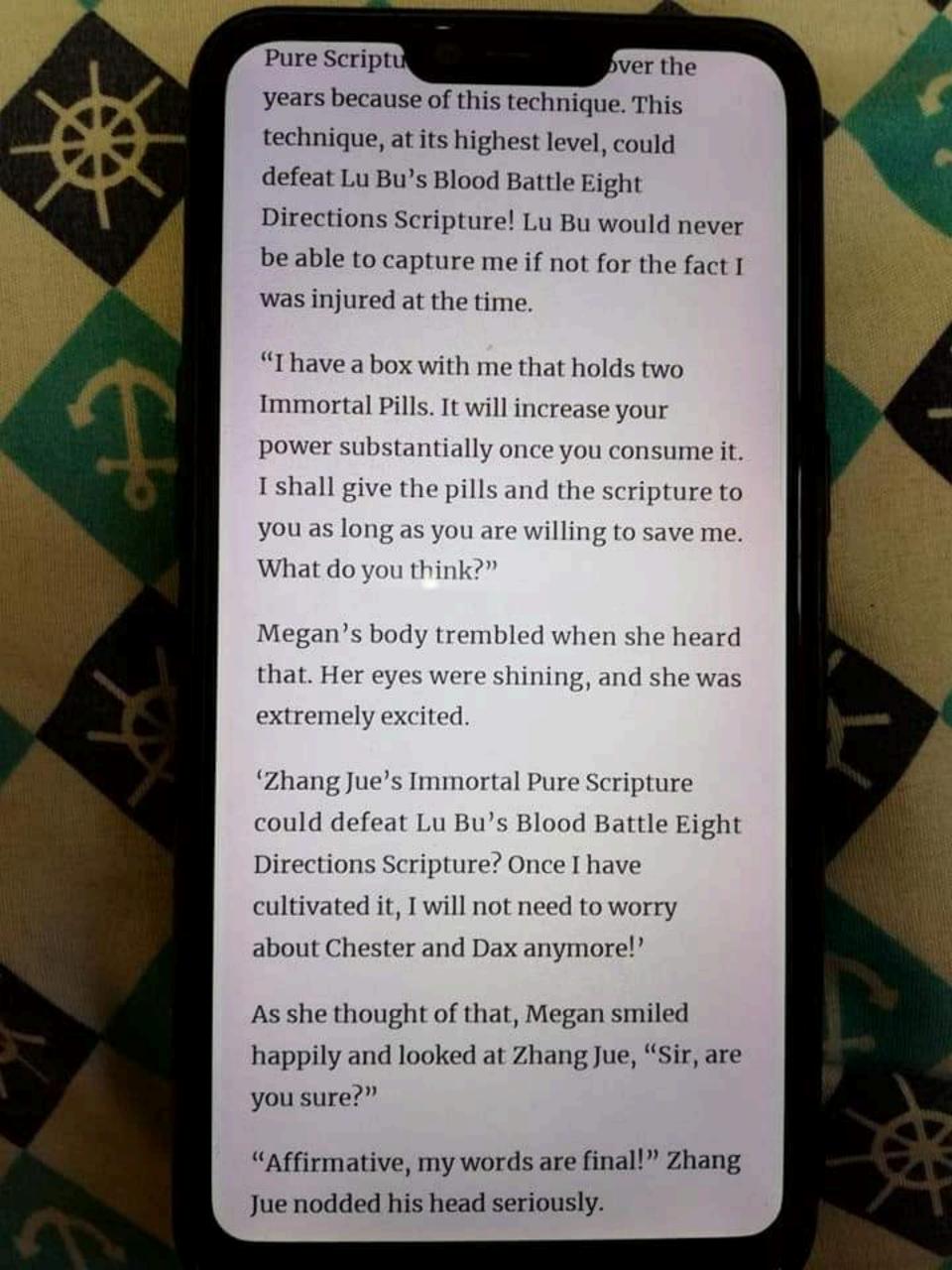




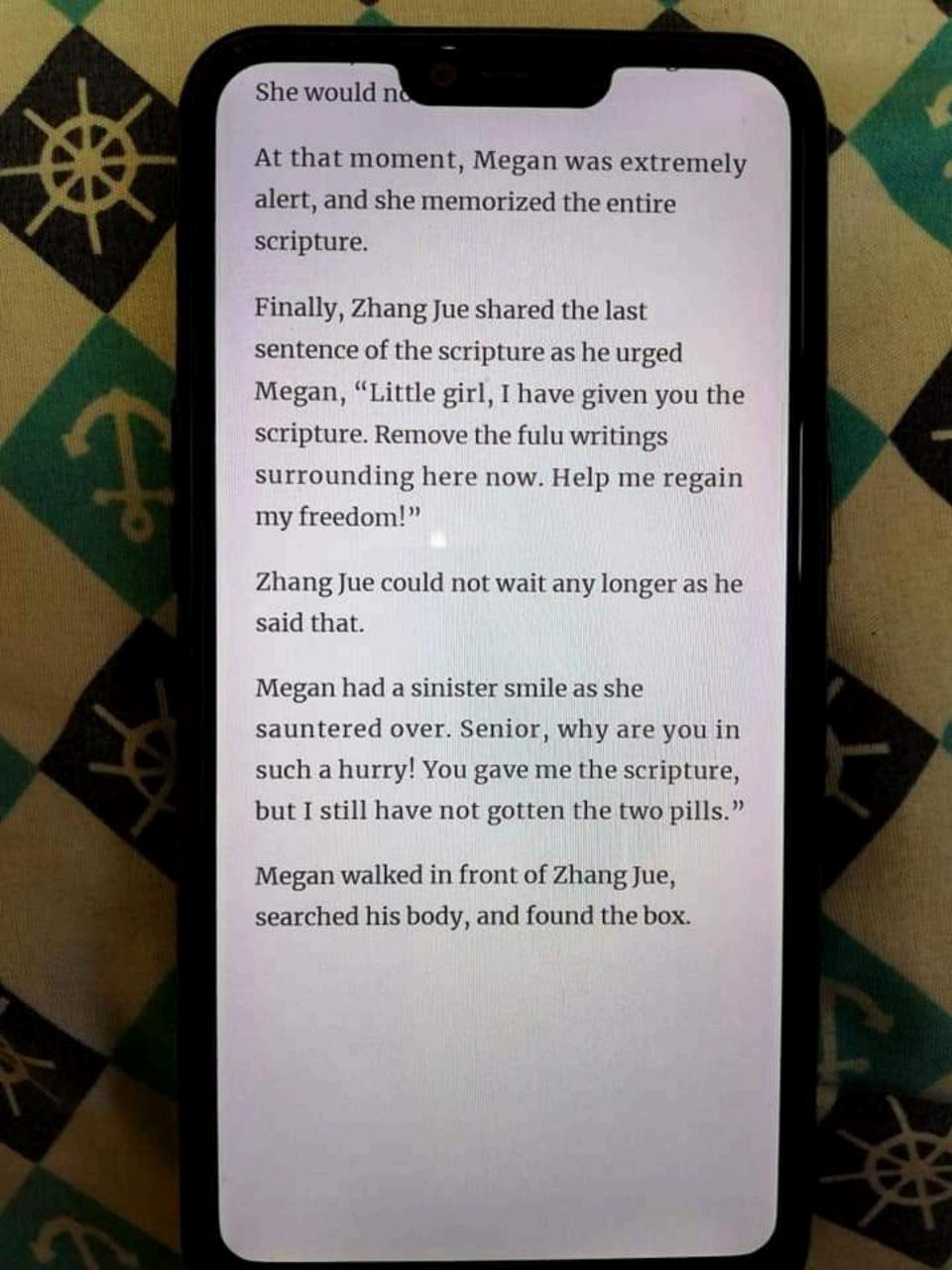


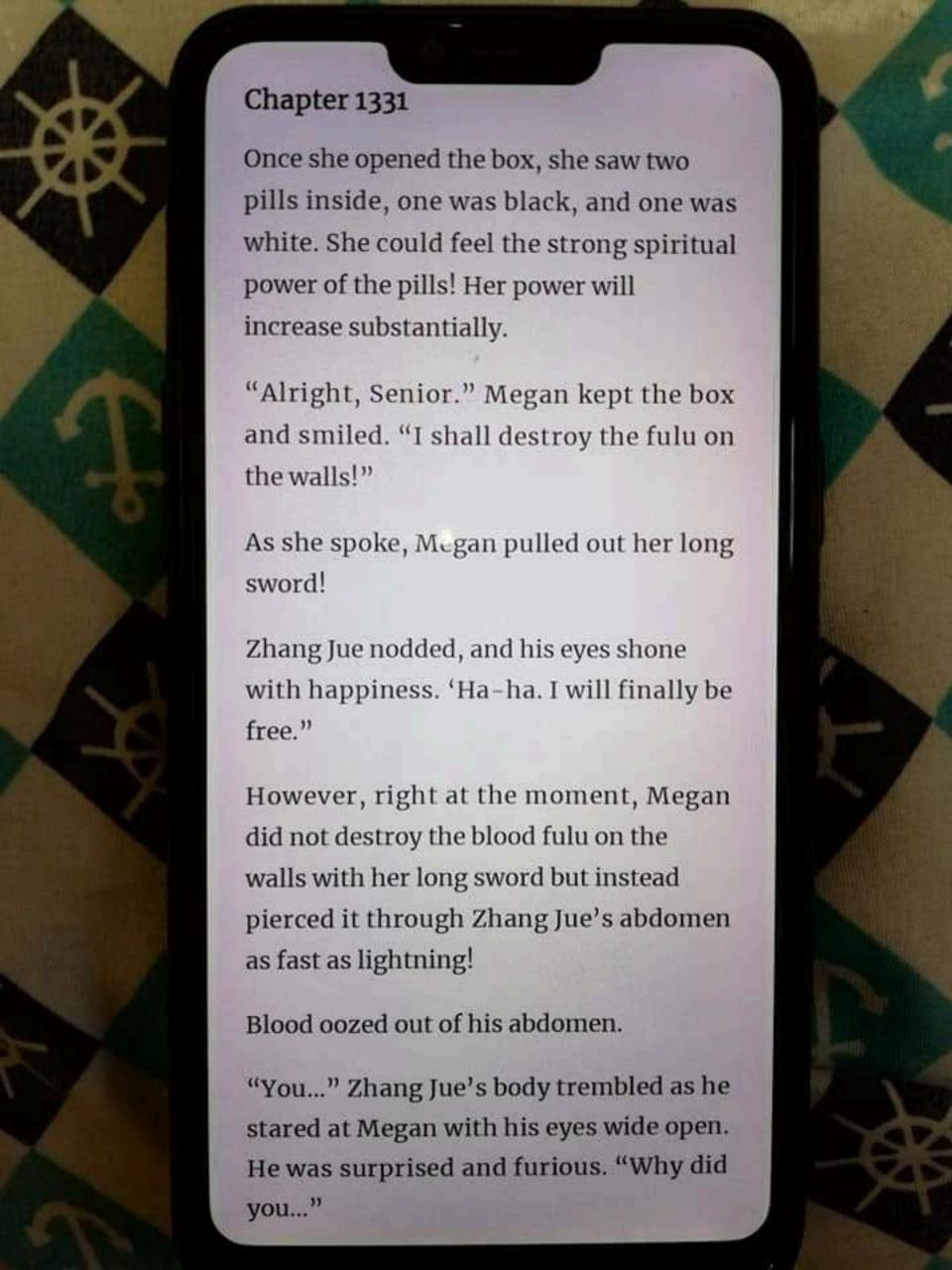




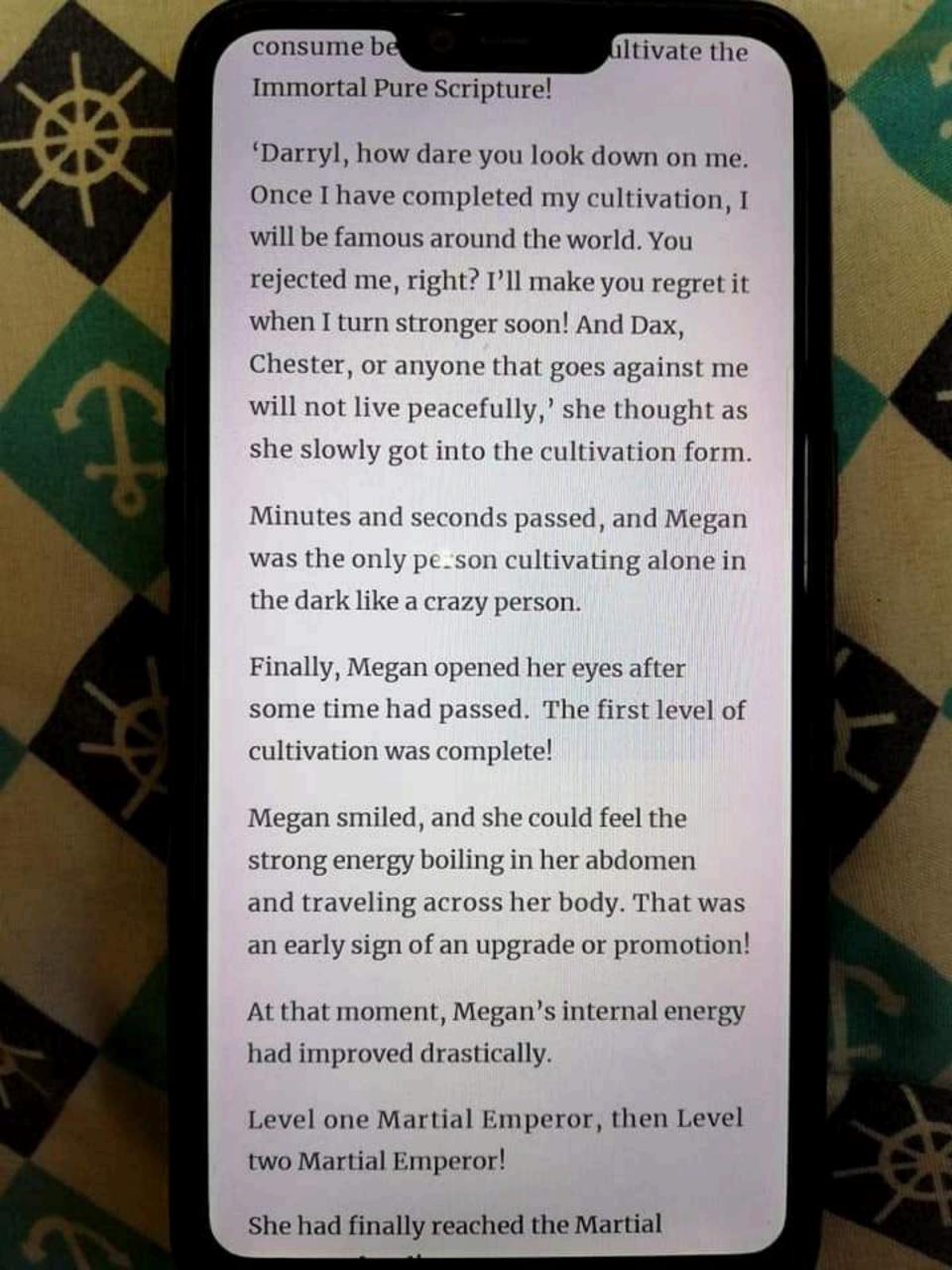


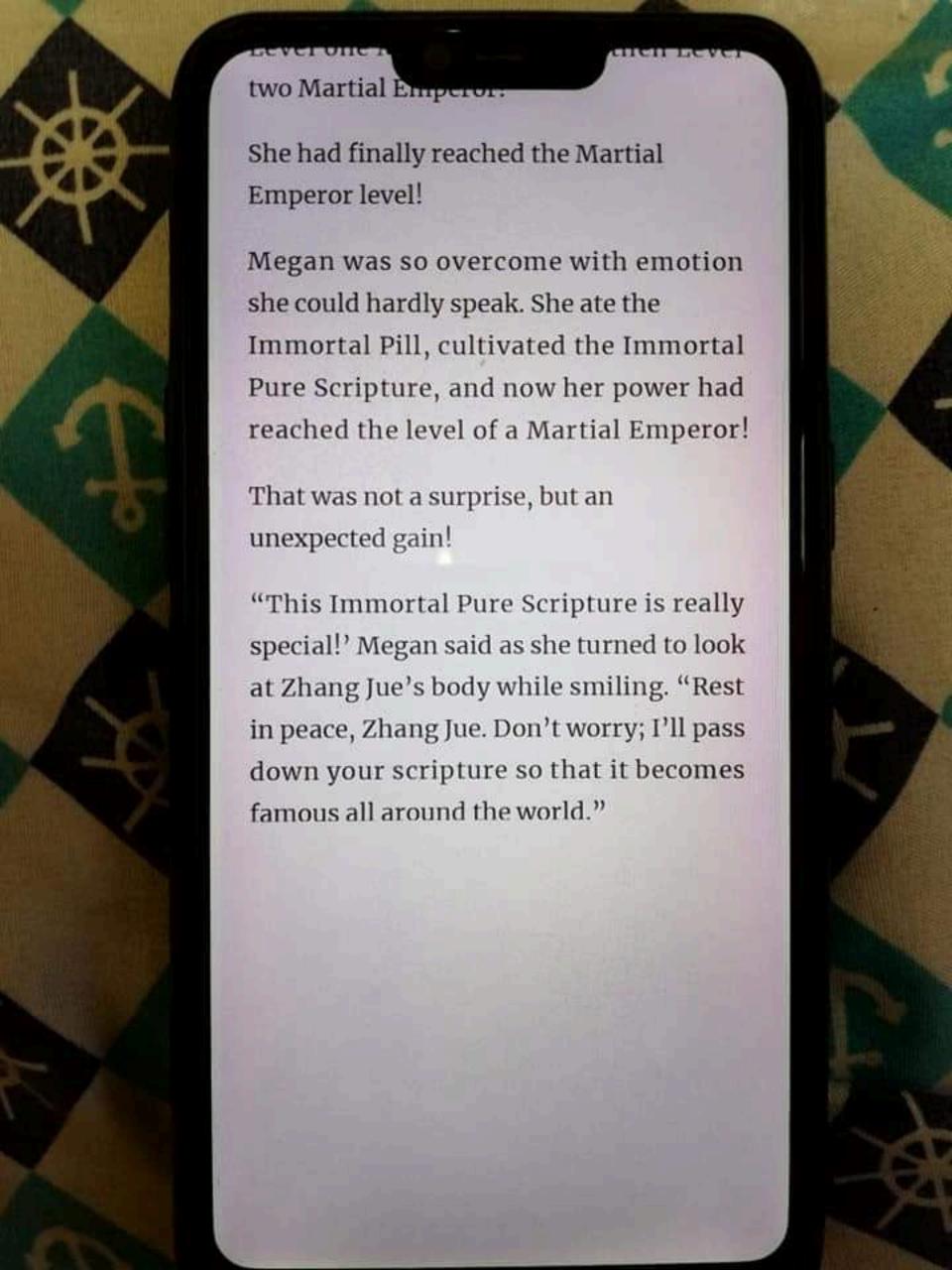
"Affirmative, my words are final!" Zhang Jue nodded his head seriously. Megan was silent for a while, then she smiled, "Senior, your words are merely hearsay. You have to show me you're sincere first. Why don't you share the Immortal Pure Scripture with me first? Once I cultivate that, I shall save you. What do you think?" When she said that, Megan's eyes looked devilish. Zhang Jue was desperate to get his freedom back; he did not think further and nodded his head immediately. "Fine! I'll share the technique with you now. Listen properly. Surrounding air in six senses, from air taking form..." For the next half an hour, Zhang Jue shared the entire Immortal Pure Scripture. In Zhang Jue's eyes, Megan was only an ordinary woman and not a threat to him. Besides, she looked so pretty and gentle. She would not cheat him. At that moment, Megan was extremely

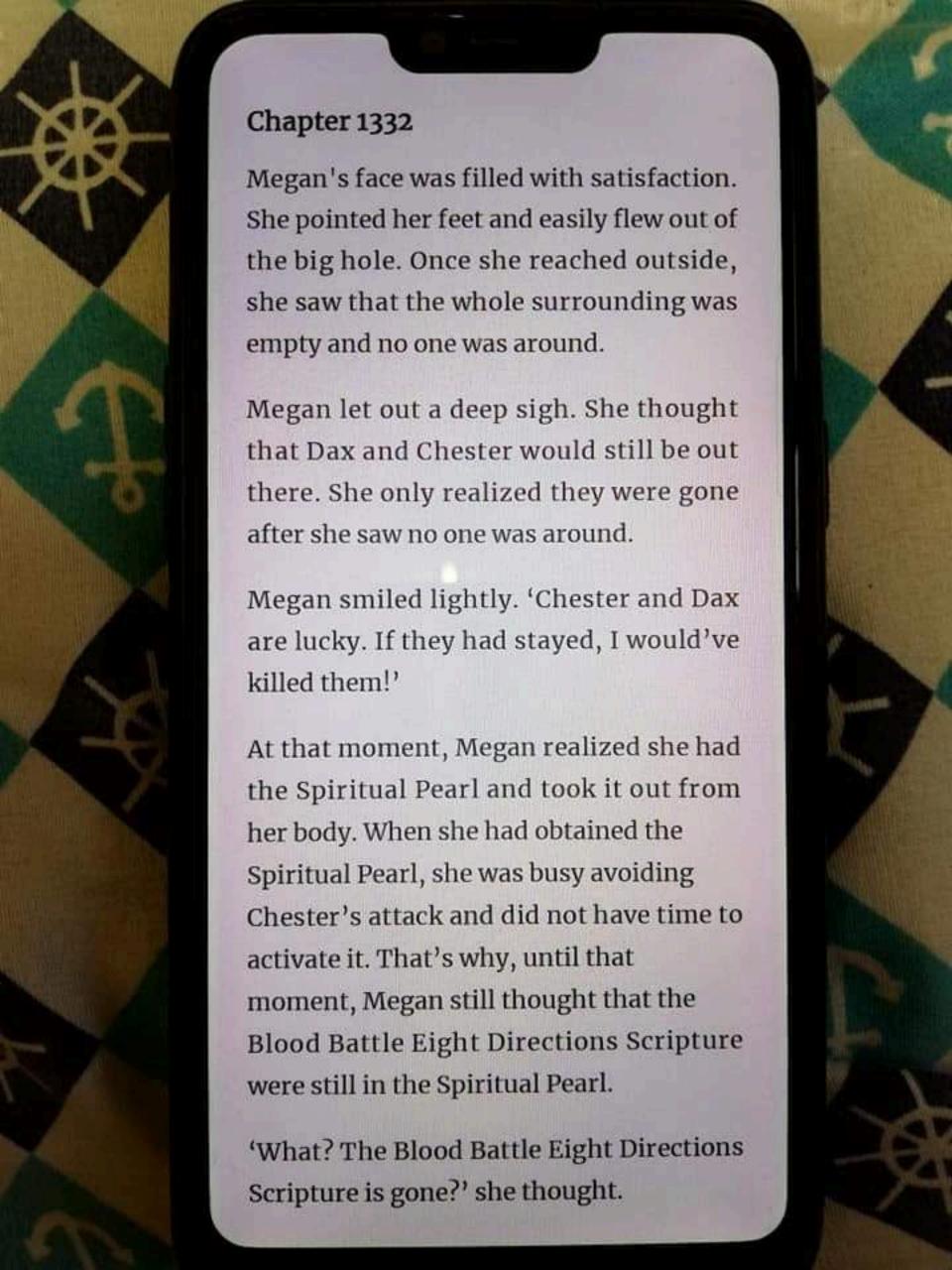


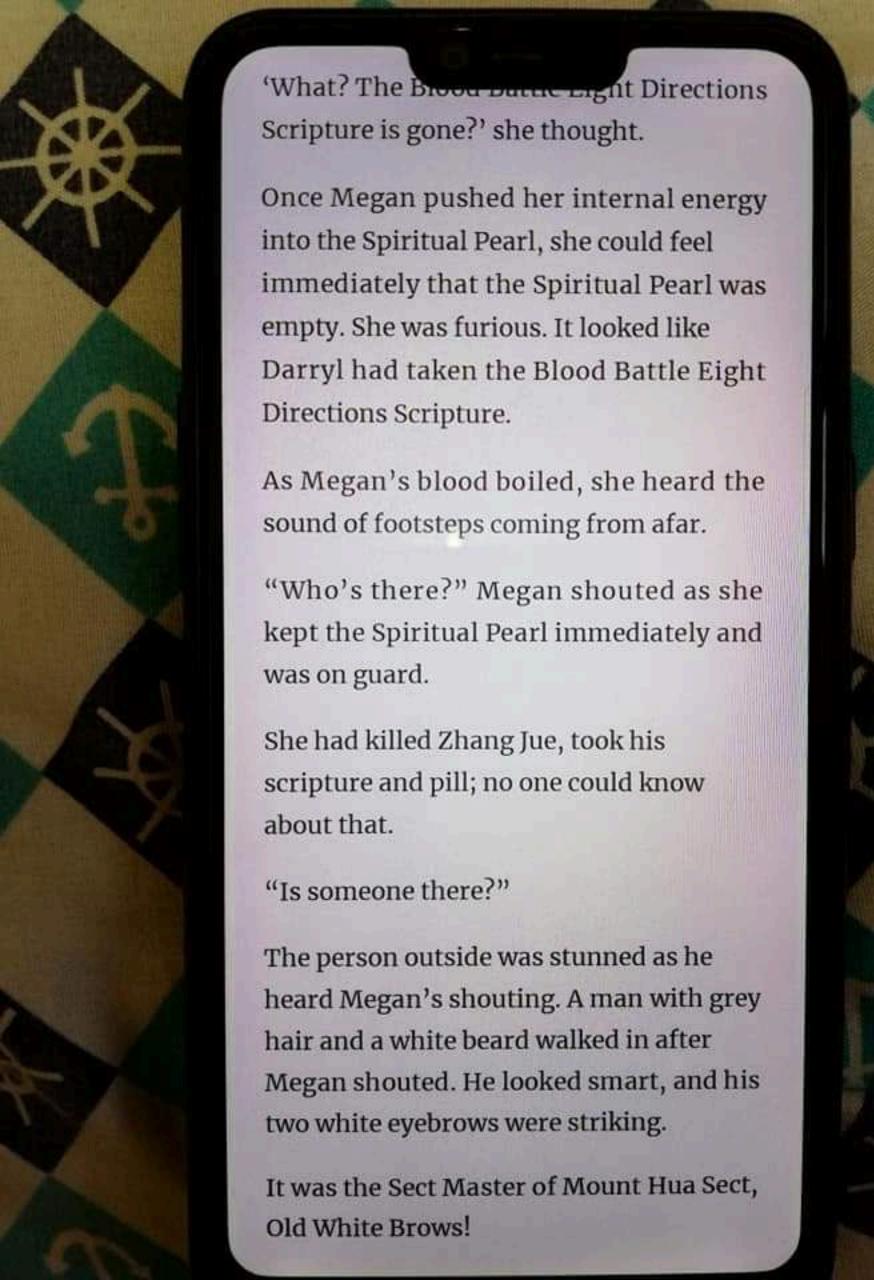


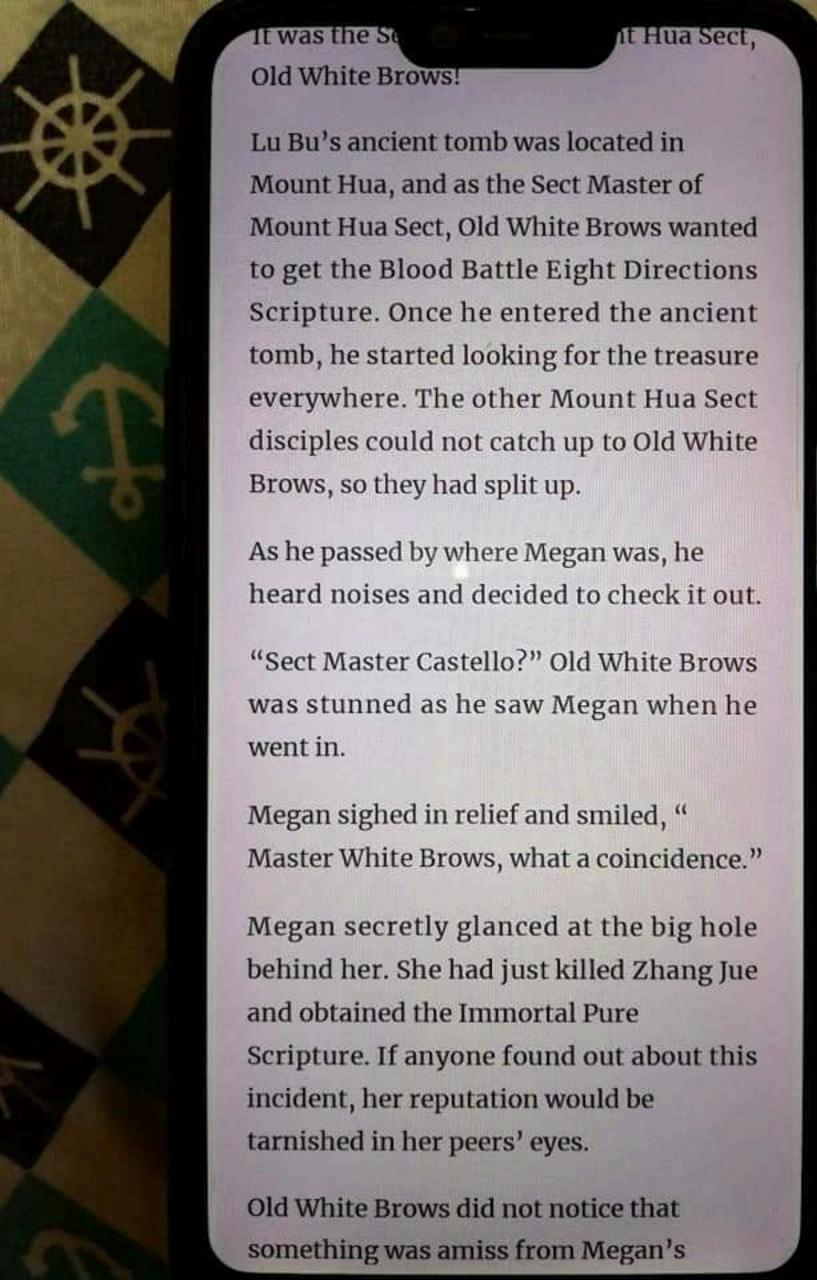
He was surp "Why did you..." Zhang Jue had never expected such a kind, gentle-looking girl would turn out to be a devil. He had given her the scripture and the pills, but she still went against her word and killed him. Megan lifted her lips and had a sinister smile. "Senior! Don't blame me. We both cultivate the same scripture. A forest can only have one tiger. If you manage to escape, I won't stand a chance to be someone. What do you think?" As she spoke, Megan used all her strength to pierce her sword deeper into Zhang Jue' s abdomen. Zhang Jue vomited out more blood and stared fiercely at Megan. "You are an evil woman. You will die a terrible death. Ah..." Zhang Jue shouted in pain as he tilted his head and breathed his last breath. Megan smiled coldly when she saw Zhang Jue had passed away. She sat crosslegged and took out an Immortal Pill to consume before starting to cultivate the Immortal Pure Scripture!











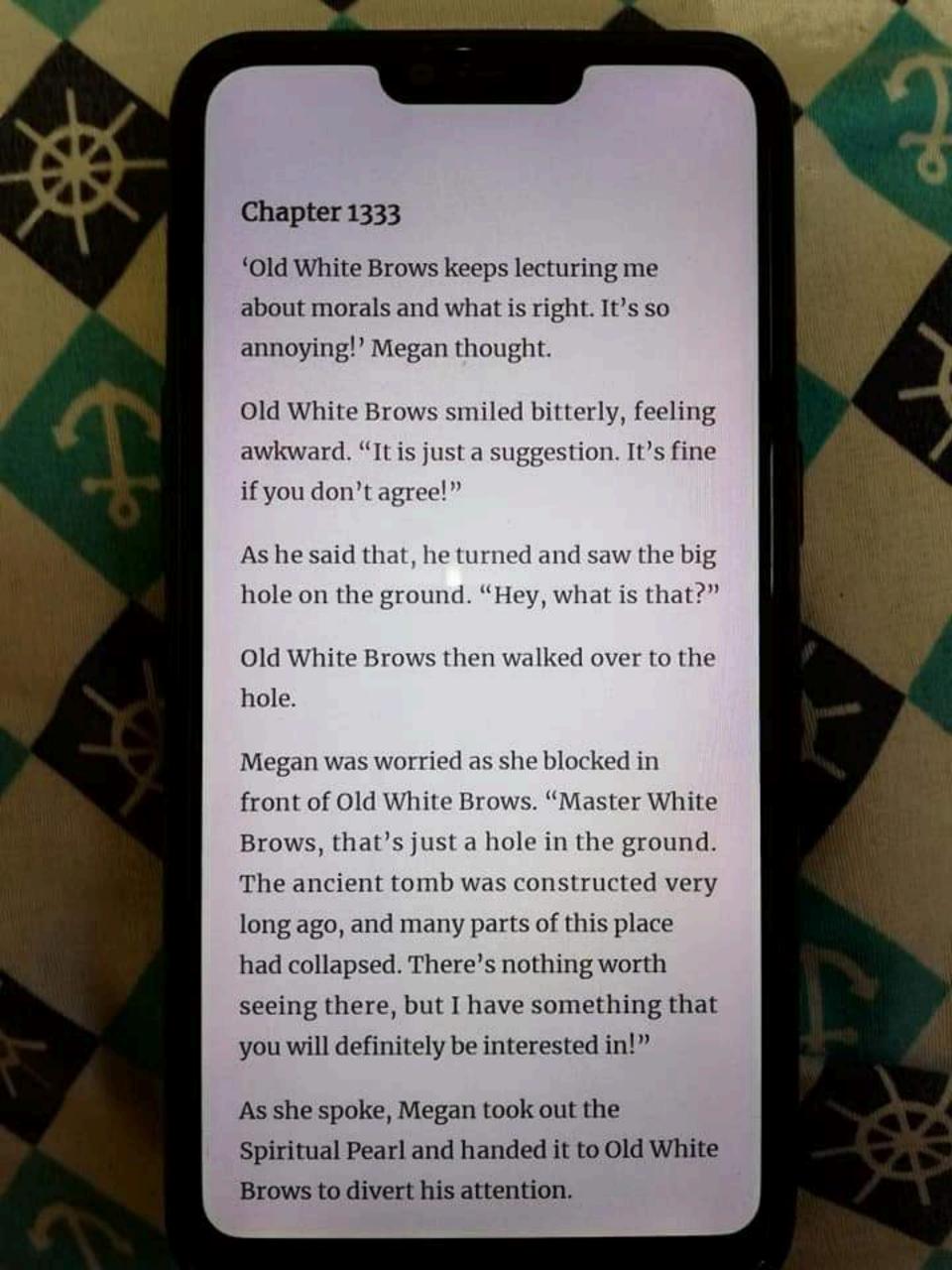


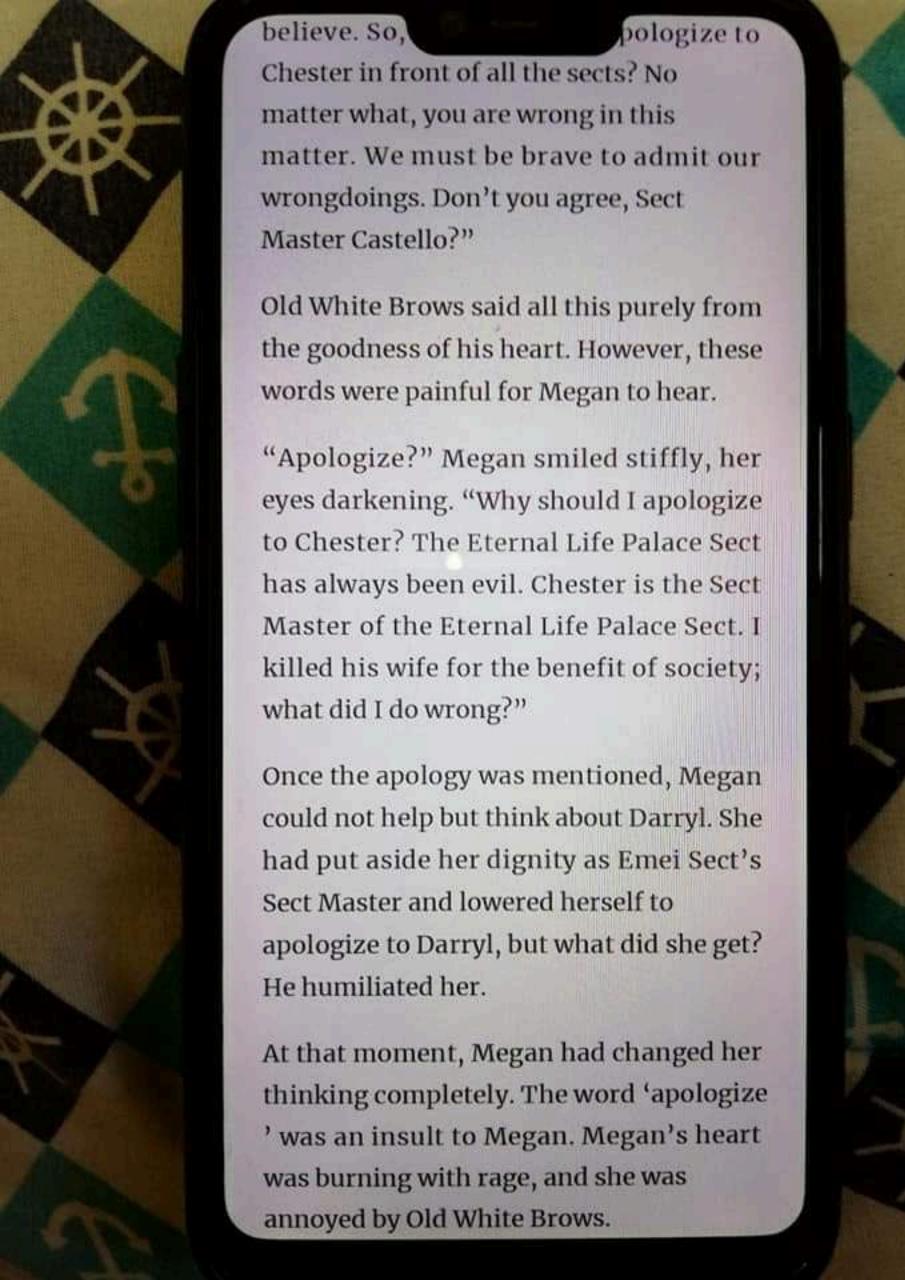
old White Bree ethat something was amiss from Megan's reaction. He walked over and smiled. "Sect Master Castello. I was walking around the ancient tomb blindly. I heard some of the people mentioned you went into a battle with Chester and Dax. I was worried about you; I'm so relieved that you are fine."

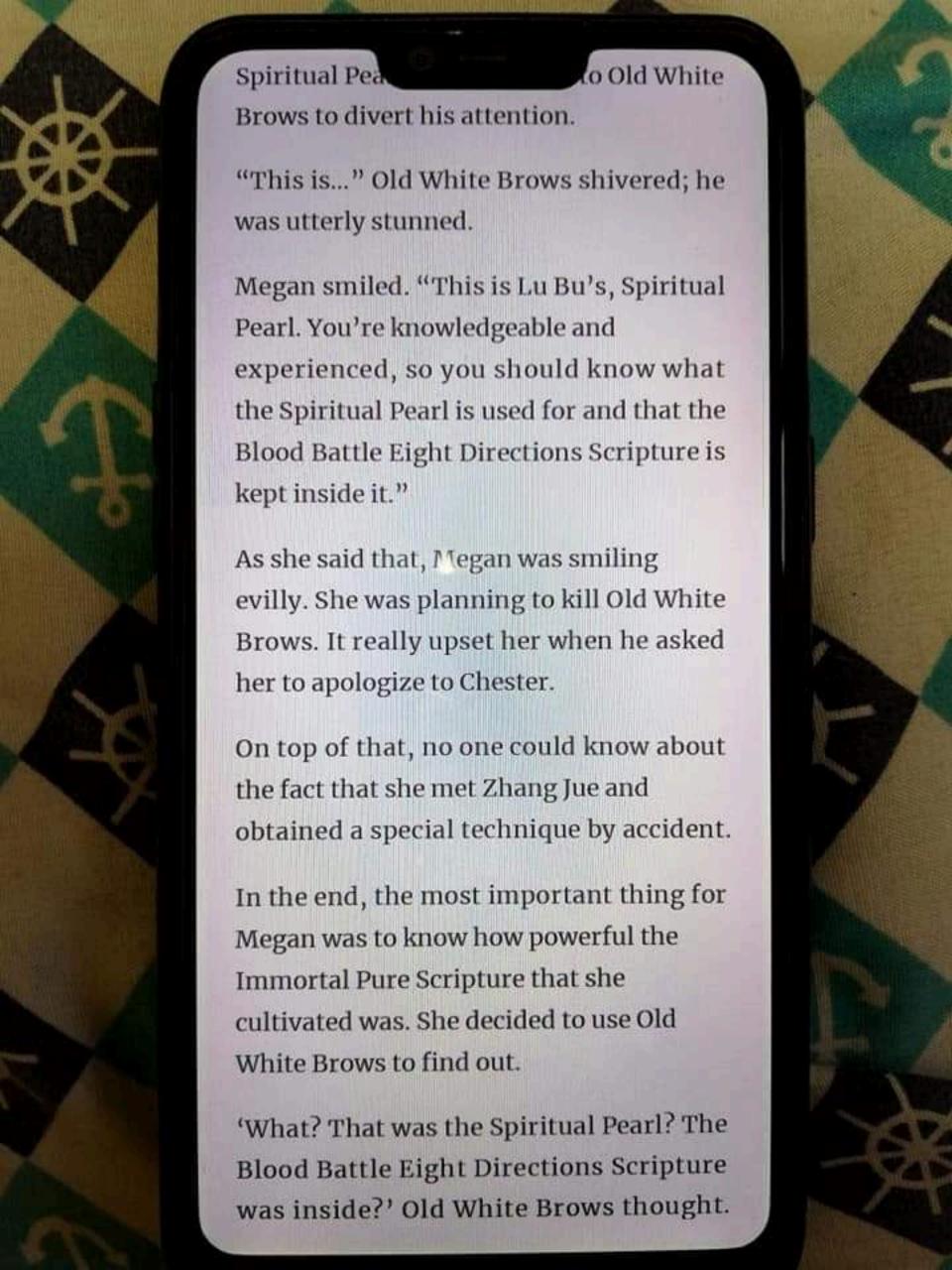
"Thank you for your concern, Master
White Brows!" Megan smiled but secretly
hoping that Old White Brows would leave
immediately.

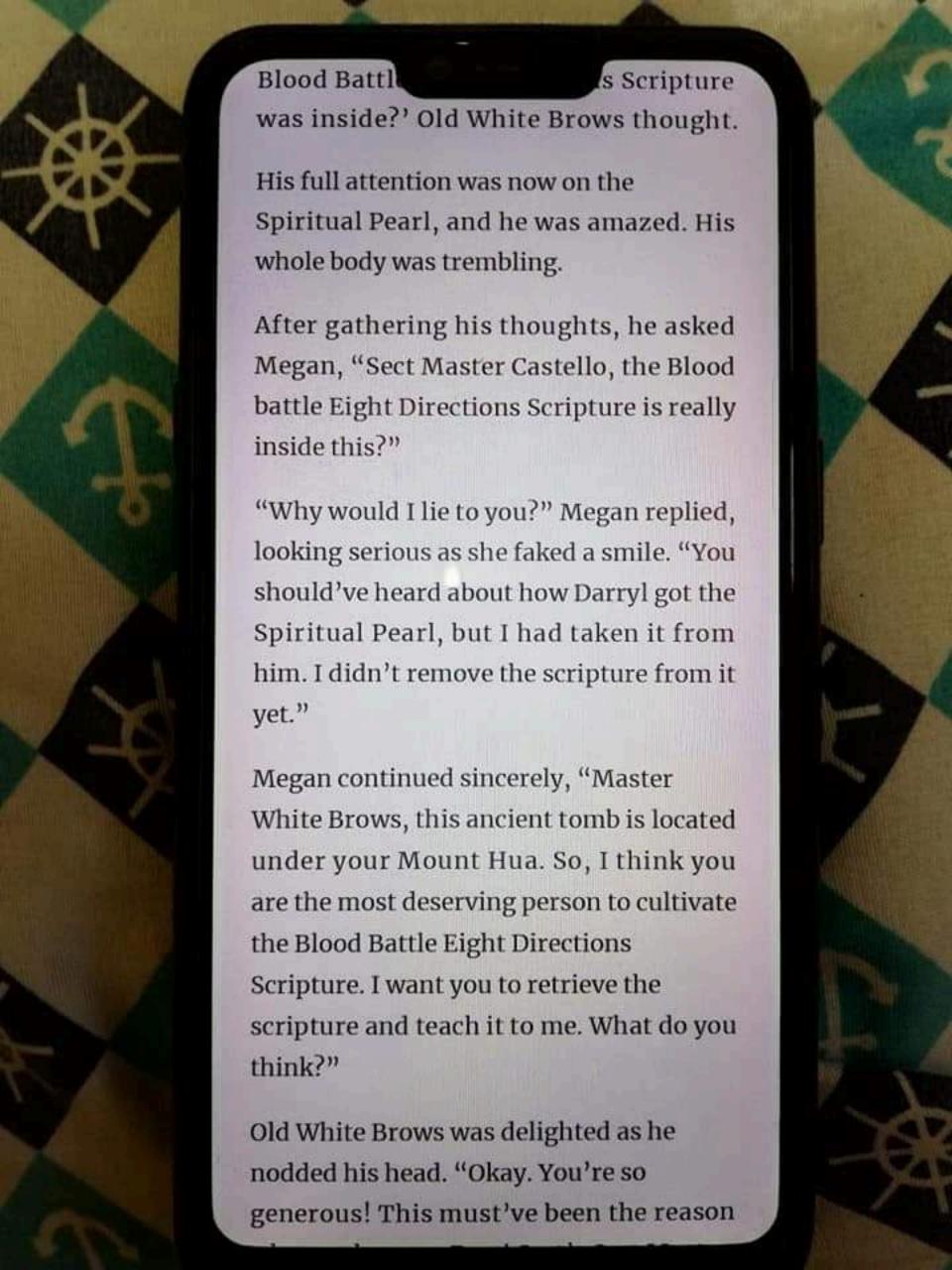
He was going to find out about the big hole behind her if he did not leave. However, Old White Brows had no intention to leave at all.

Old White Brows looked sincere. "Sect Master Castello! Honestly, being an outsider, I shouldn't comment about your vengeance with Chester. As we are all sect members, I would like to offer you a suggestion. You killed Chester's former wife, and it is a sin. You did something wrong. There's a saying about when will vengeance come to an end. This is what I believe. So, why don't you apologize to

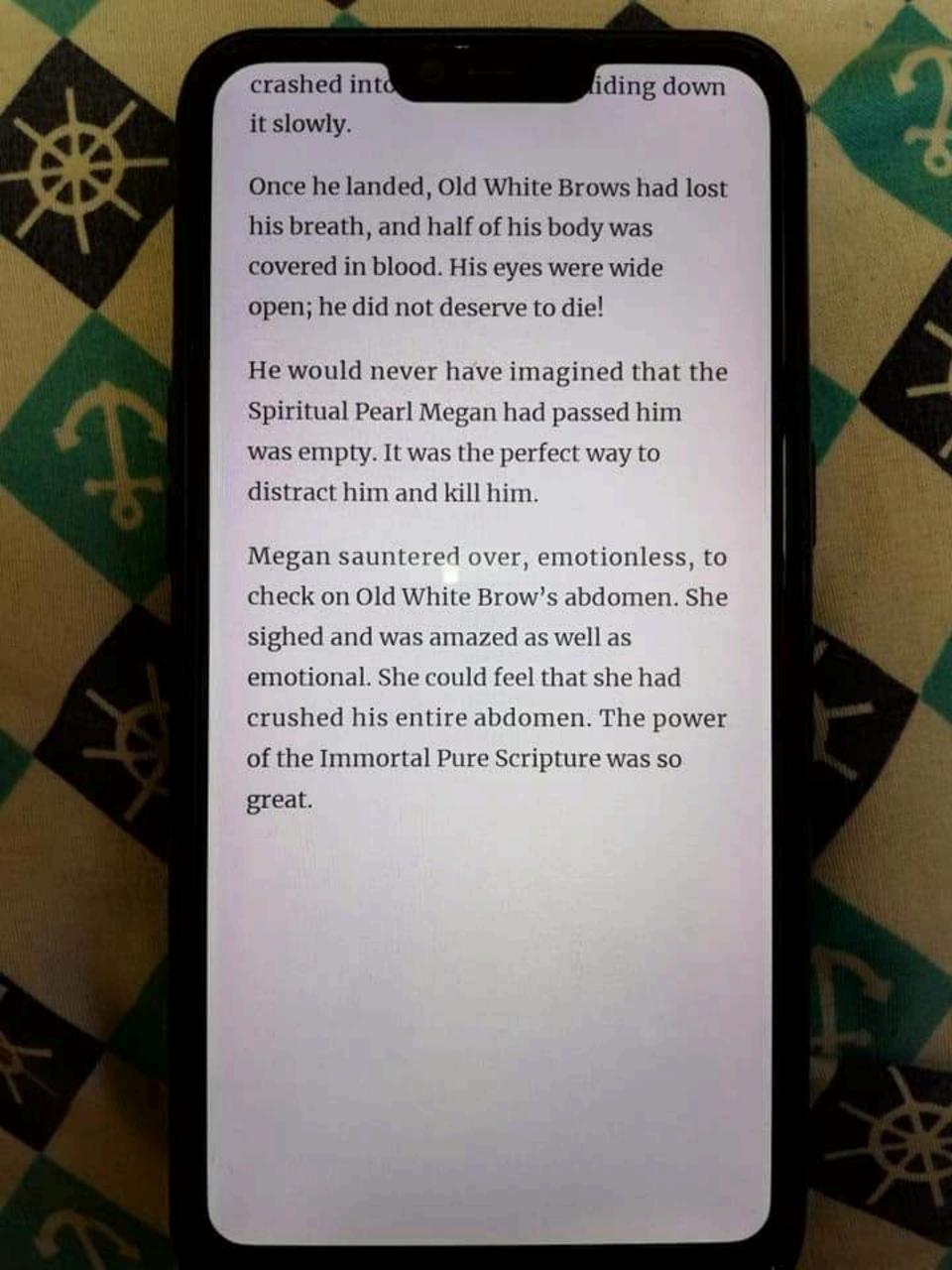




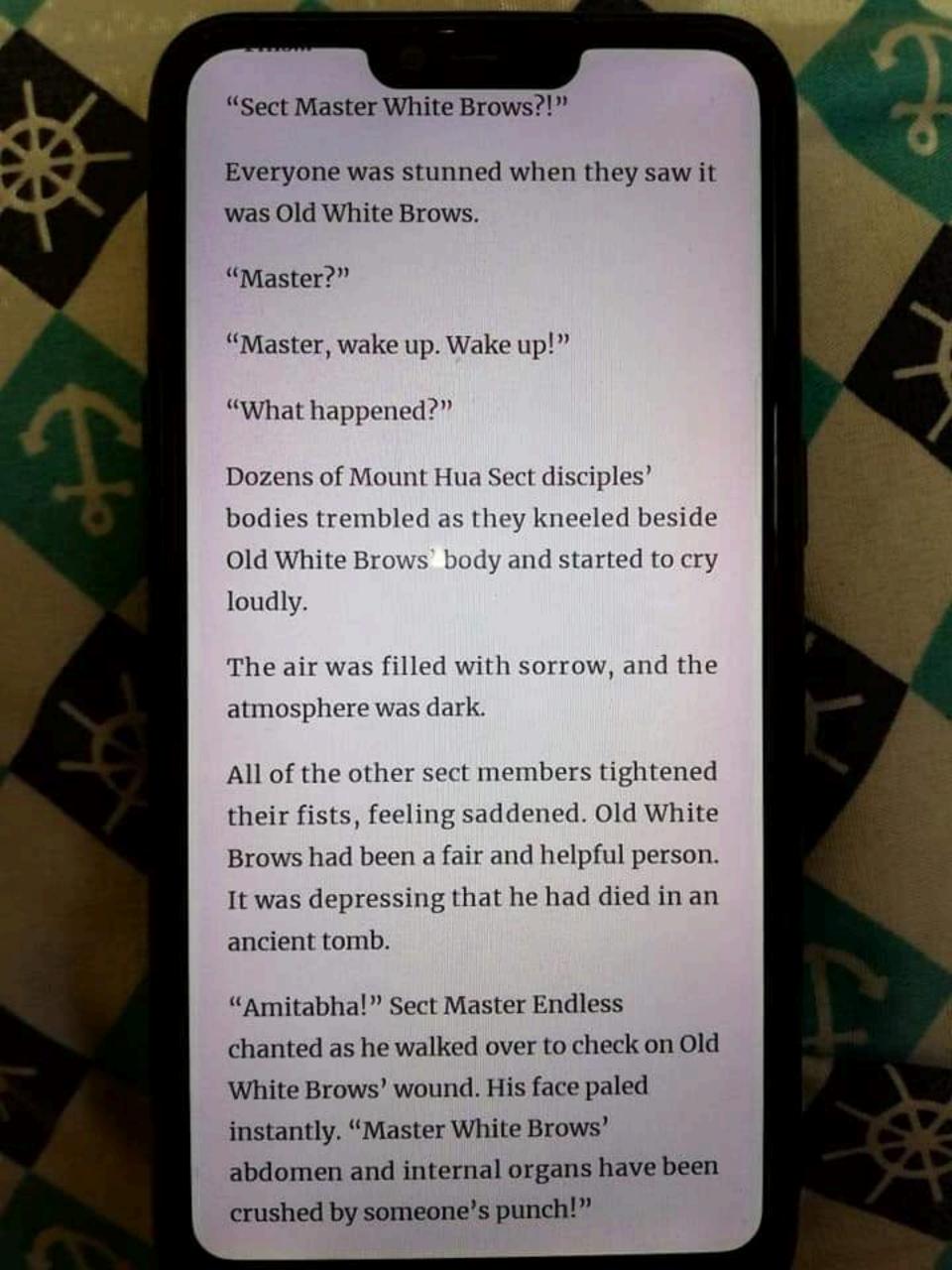




nodded his he generous! This must've been the reason why you became Emei Sect's Sect Master. Don't worry, my Mount Hua Sect and your Emei Sect are now joined in an alliance." He did not wait to activate his internal energy and pushed it into the Spiritual Pearl. Bang! Megan smiled wickedly as she lifted her gentle hands and punched Old White Brow's abdomen with the speed of light. Megan used the Immortal Pure Scripture in her punch. It was so fast that Old White Brows did not have a chance to react at all. His shouts' sound could be heard as his entire body flew up in the air and crashed into a pillar before sliding down it slowly. Once he landed, Old White Brows had lost his breath, and half of his body was covered in blood. His eyes were wide open; he did not deserve to die! He would never have imagined that the

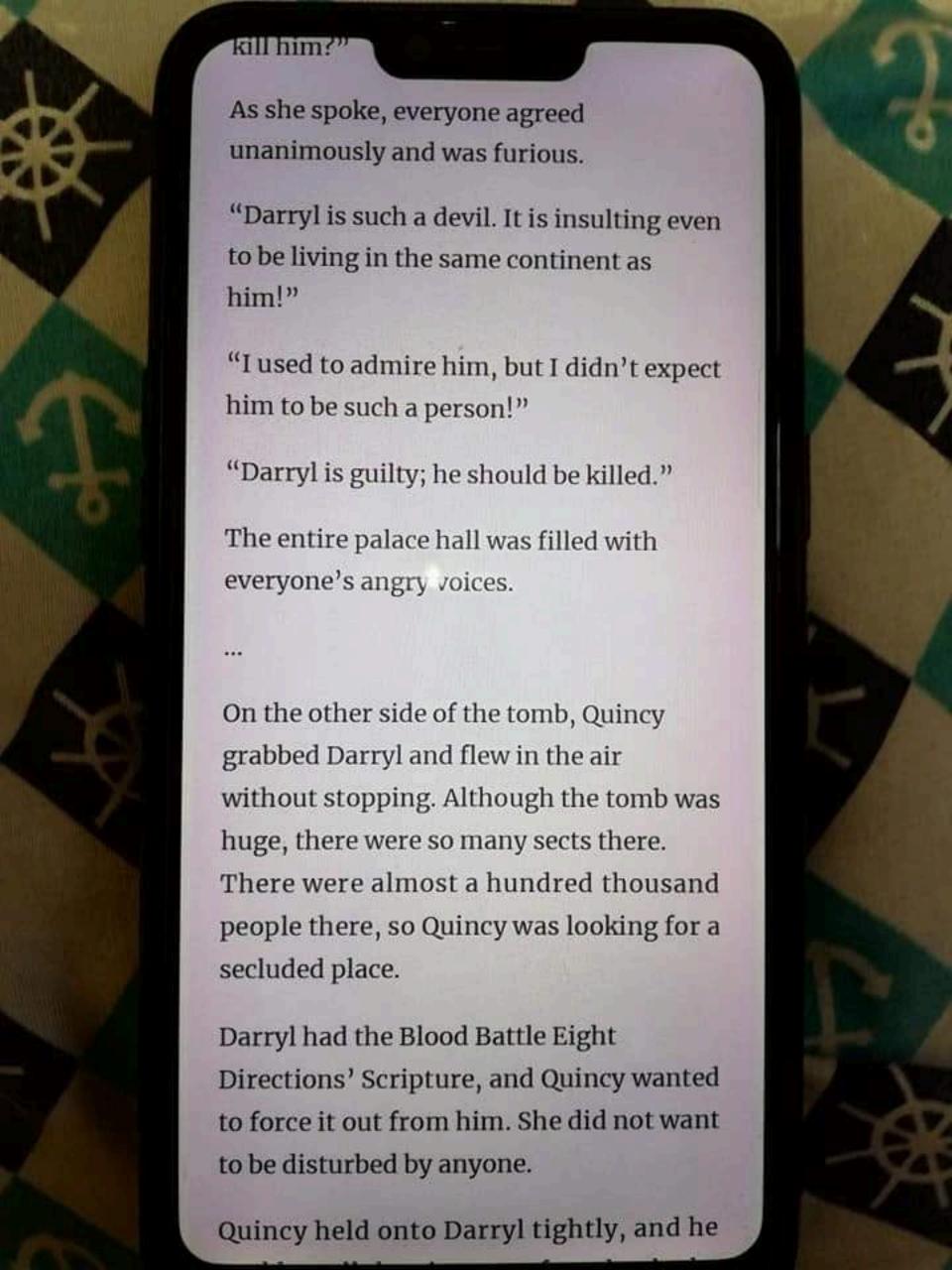


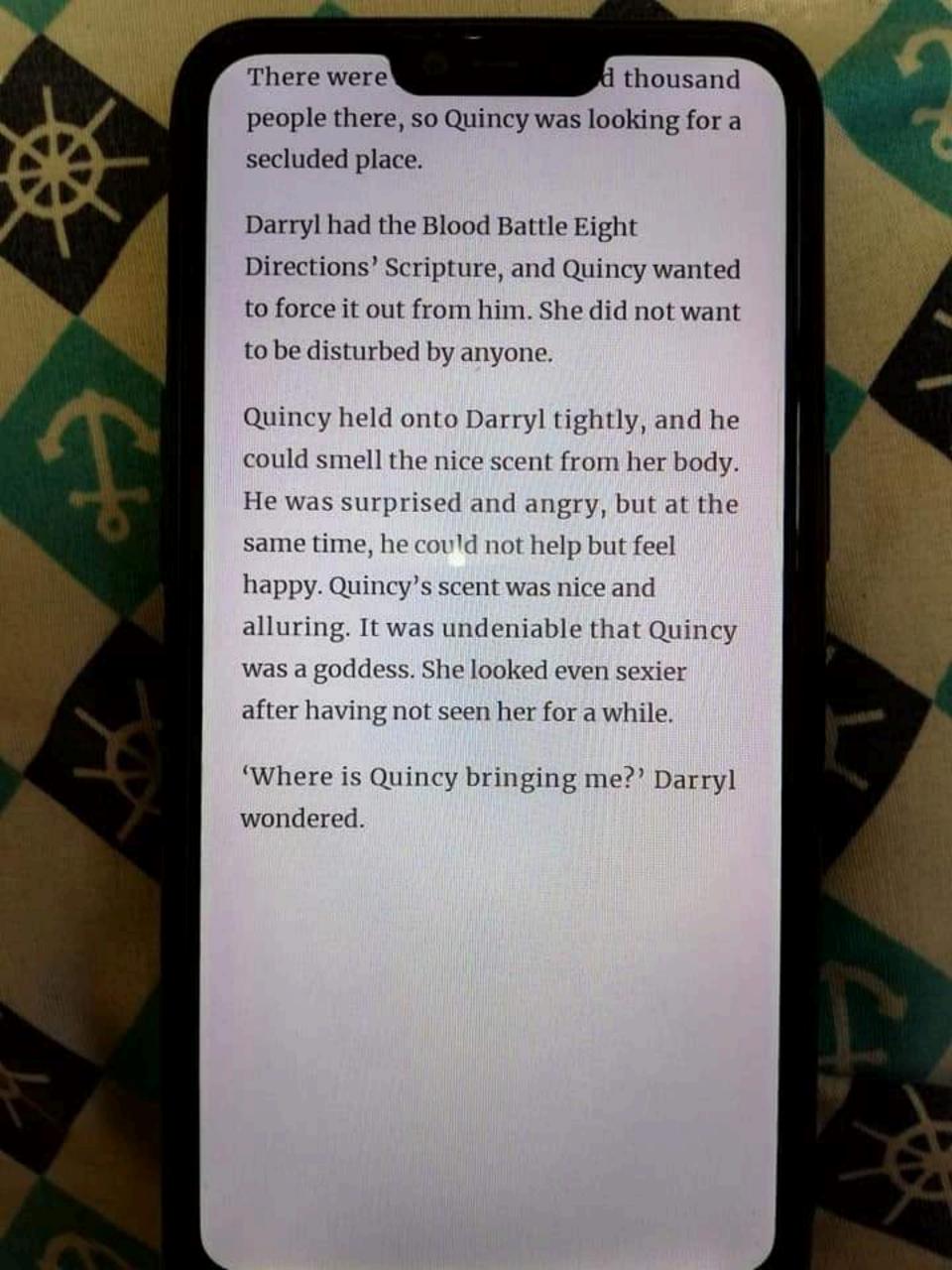
Chapter 1334 Megan's dead eyes looked at Old White Brows' body. There was not a single bit of emotion in her eyes. "Old White Brows, as the Sect Master of Mount Hua Sect, and at such an old age; you have enjoyed your life. It was time for you to die." Megan smiled and turned to leave. Not long after she left, a group of people arrived. There were ten thousand people that marched in grandly. They were the various sects from the World Universe. Sect Master Endless of Shaolin Sect, Master Leonard of Wudang Sect, and Tianshan, Xiaoyao, and Mount Hua Sect disciples were there. "Hey, there's someone in the palace," someone from the crowd shouted after noticing Old White Brows' body. Everyone's eyes turned towards the palace, and many people rushed in. "This..." "Sect Master White Brows?!"

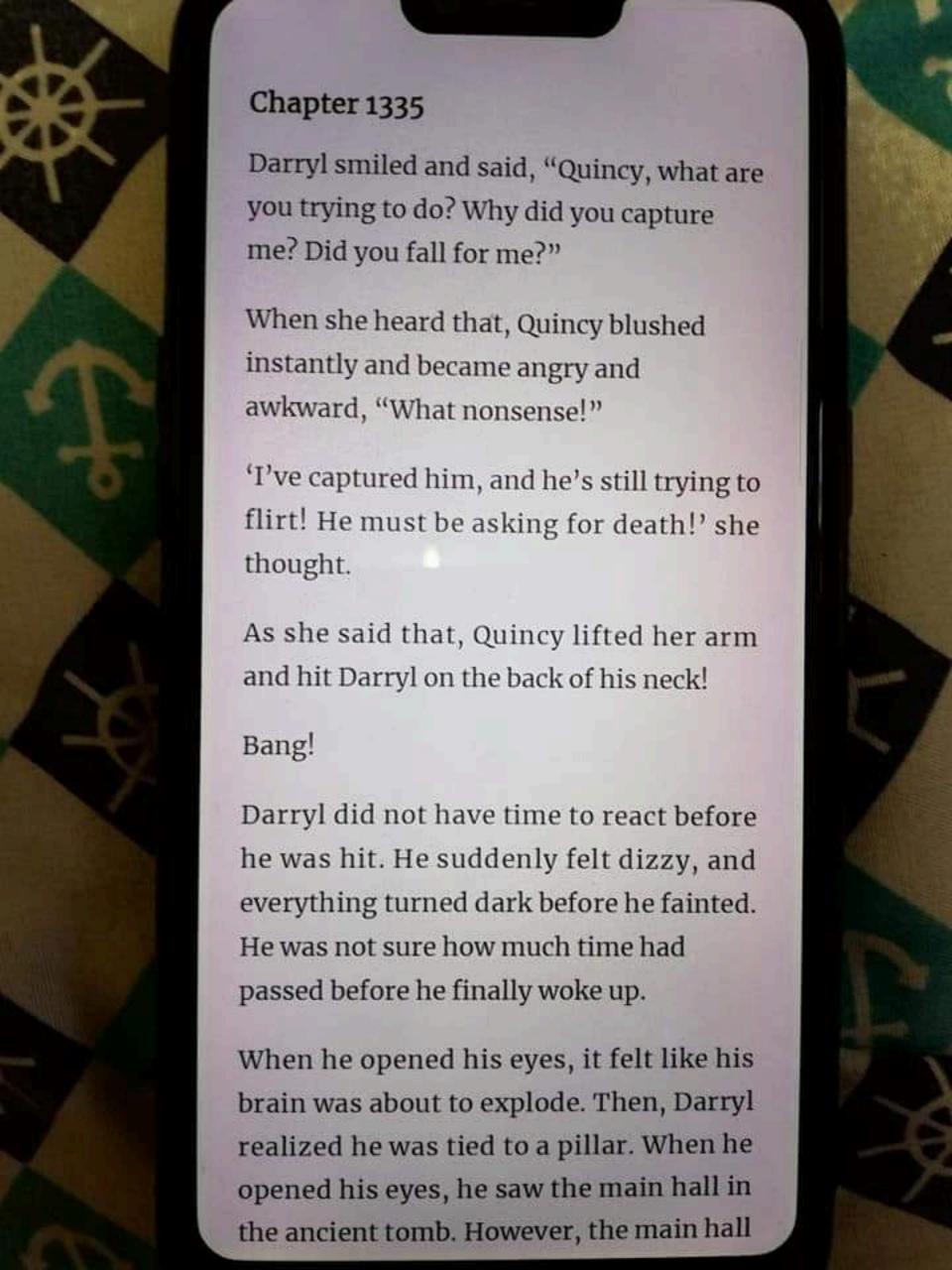


abdomen ar s have been crushed by someone's punch!" 'Someone crushed his abdomen and organs with just a single punch?' Everyone was surprised as they heard that. They could not help but take in a deep cold breath. Mount Hua Sect had been laying low for the past couple of years, and they seldom appeared in society. Old White Brows was kind and would not have upset anyone. Who would have done such an evil thing to kill Mount Hua Sect's Master? "Look, what is this?" someone shouted as they saw the Spiritual Pearl beside Old White Brows. At that moment, everyone's vision locked on the Spiritual Pearl, and the entire palace was in chaos with everyone's voices discussing. "Th-this is Lu Bu's, Spiritual Pearl. Didn' t Darryl take it? Why is it here?" "Could it be that Master White Brows met Darryl, and Darryl thought he wanted to take the Spiritual Pearl, so Darryl killed him?"

him?" "There's no doubt. It must be Darryl. He had obtained the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture in it and wanted the scripture to himself. So, he punched Master White Brows to death!" the voices of people discussing echoed. Sect Master Endless stepped forward and picked up the Spiritual Pearl. He held it in his hands and activated his internal energy to feel it. His expression turned serious. "The Spiritual Pearl is empty. Darryl must have cultivated the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture!" The Sect Master of Xiaoyao Sect, Naomi, walked over angrily. "This Darryl! How could he kill Master White Brows just to get the scripture?! Even if he wanted the scripture for himself, he shouldn't have killed Master White Brows! We, the World Universe sects, should be united, but Darryl has ignored the rules and was cruel. Master White Brows had been fair and kind his whole life; how could Darryl kill him?" As she spoke, everyone agreed







opened his nain hall in the ancient tomb. However, the main hall was different from the one he saw earlier. There were many praying sculptures in the main hall, and it looked like it was a place for worship. Quincy stood quietly a few feet away from Darryl, her face icy cold! "You're awake?" she said coldly as she walked over slowly, her tone stern. " Darryl, you're a smart person, so I'll cut to the chase. Hand it over now!" "Sh*t! This woman is direct!' Darryl thought as he smiled at Quincy. "What are you talking about? I don't understand. What do you want me to hand over?" As he spoke, Darryl was busy checking out Quincy, enjoying her beauty! Her tiny waist, long, slim legs, and her perfect face. She was so attractive. Her beauty made Darryl choke! Slap! At that moment, Quincy walked over and gave Darryl a big tight slap across his

At that mone ed over and gave Darryl a big tight slap across his face! At an instant, there was a red mark of five fingers on Darryl's face!

"Stop pretending! Tell me the Blood
Battle Eight Directions technique. I don't
want to waste my time, so don't
challenge my patience. Understand?"
Quincy said coldly. She was arrogant.

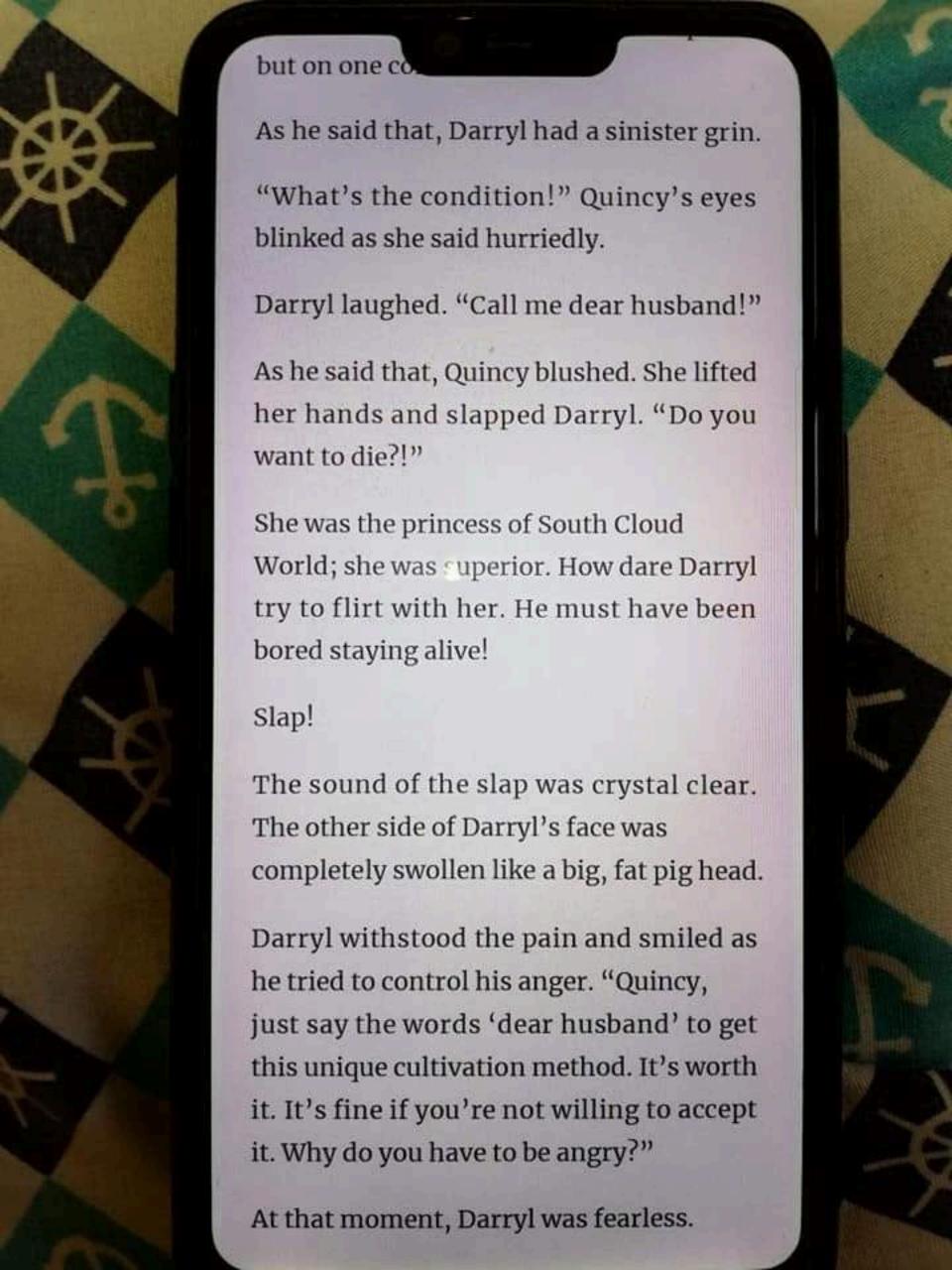
'Sh*t!' Darryl thought.

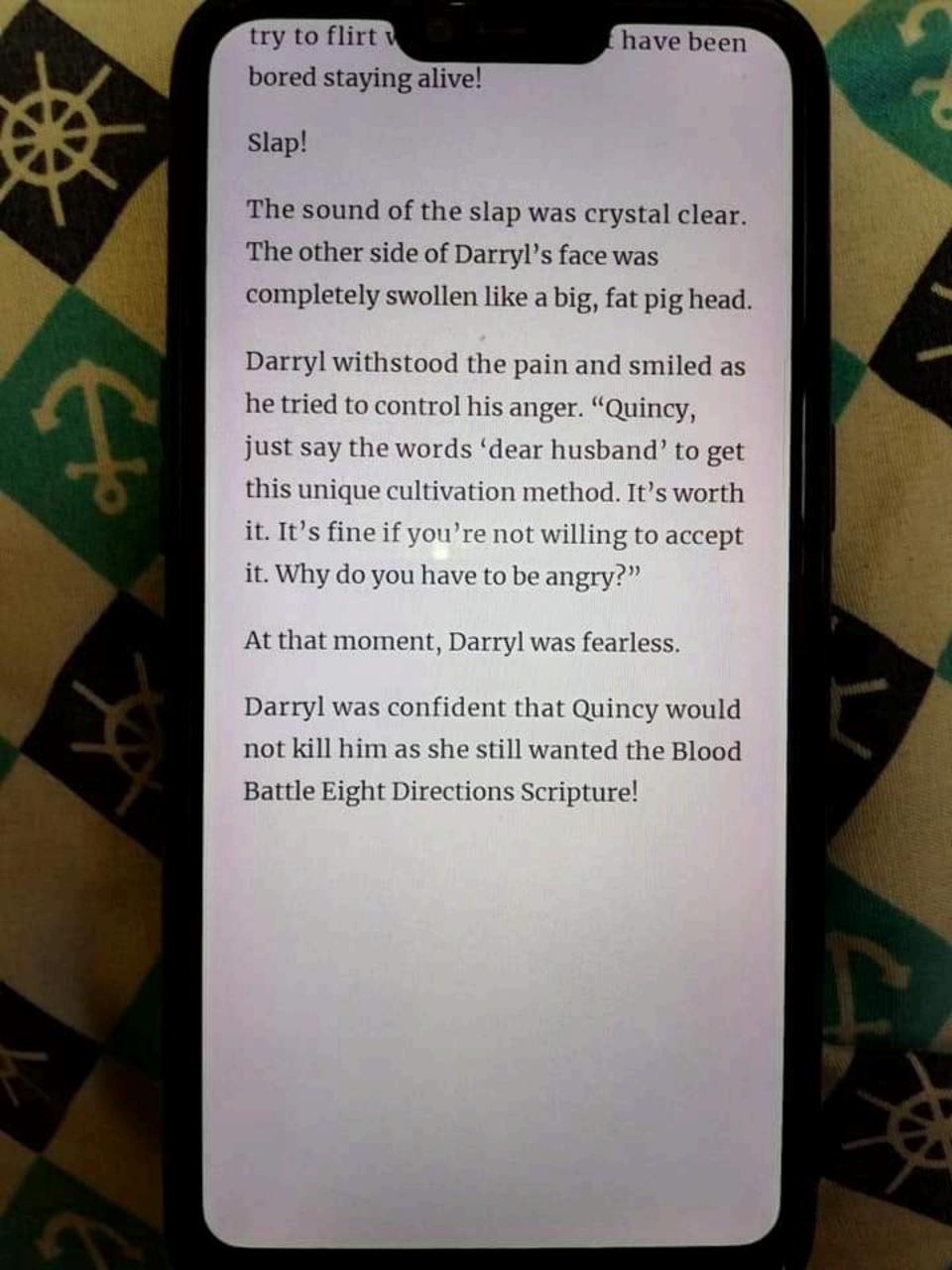
He held onto the pain, took a deep breath, and started speaking rubbish, "Quincy, you have overestimated me. It was right that I obtained Lu Bu's Spiritual Pearl, but you saw it yourself; Emei Sect's Sect Master wanted to snatch it. The Spiritual Pearl was lost amid the chaos. Tell me then, how can I give you the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture?"

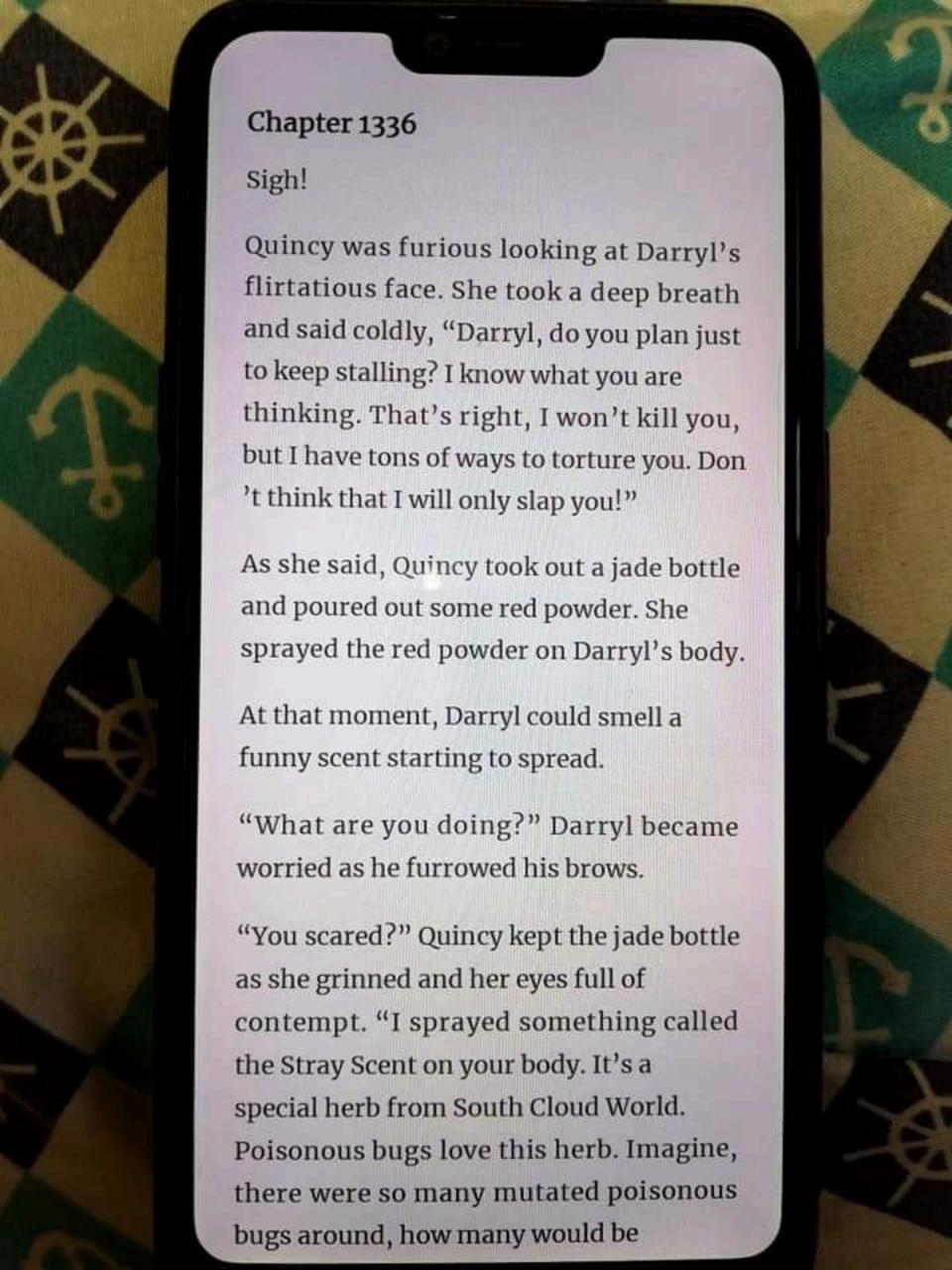
As he said that, Darryl was still hoping in his heart, he would be lucky. Luckily, he had obtained the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture before losing the Spiritual Pearl. Otherwise, there was no way he could lie to Quincy.

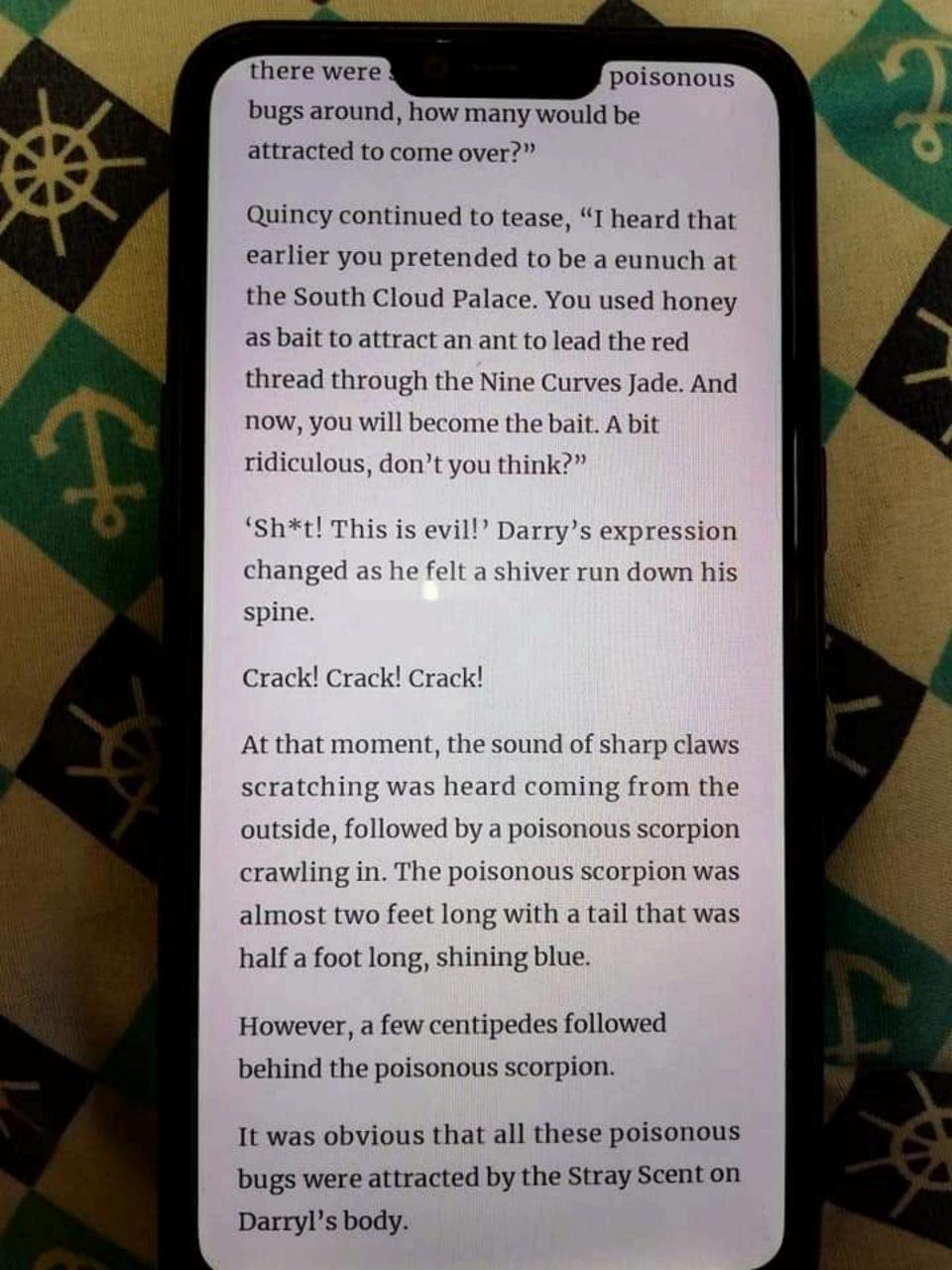
"Is that so?" Quincy faked a smile as she

way he could "Is that so?" Quincy faked a smile as she looked at Darryl. "Darryl, your tricks may work on others, but not me. Don't you think I know that your injury came from cultivating Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture? You weren't able to calm down your inner heart, and that was why you were injured!" Quincy laughed. "The Emei Sect's Sect Master was no match to your power at all, so how could she snatch it from you? Stop lying; the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture is in your brain." She looked coldly at him. The atmosphere was tense at that moment. 'Sh*t! This woman is not easily fooled. She knows everything!' Darryl thought. He looked awkward and did not speak. He then looked directly at Quincy's eyes. " Fine then, since you already know. I have nothing else to say. You can have the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture but on one condition!" As he said that, Darryl had a sinister grin.









bugs were attempted and a stray Scent on Darryl's body.

Gulp!

Darryl's throat trembled, and he had goosebumps all over. He wanted to escape, but his hands and legs were tied up. There was no way for him to run to.

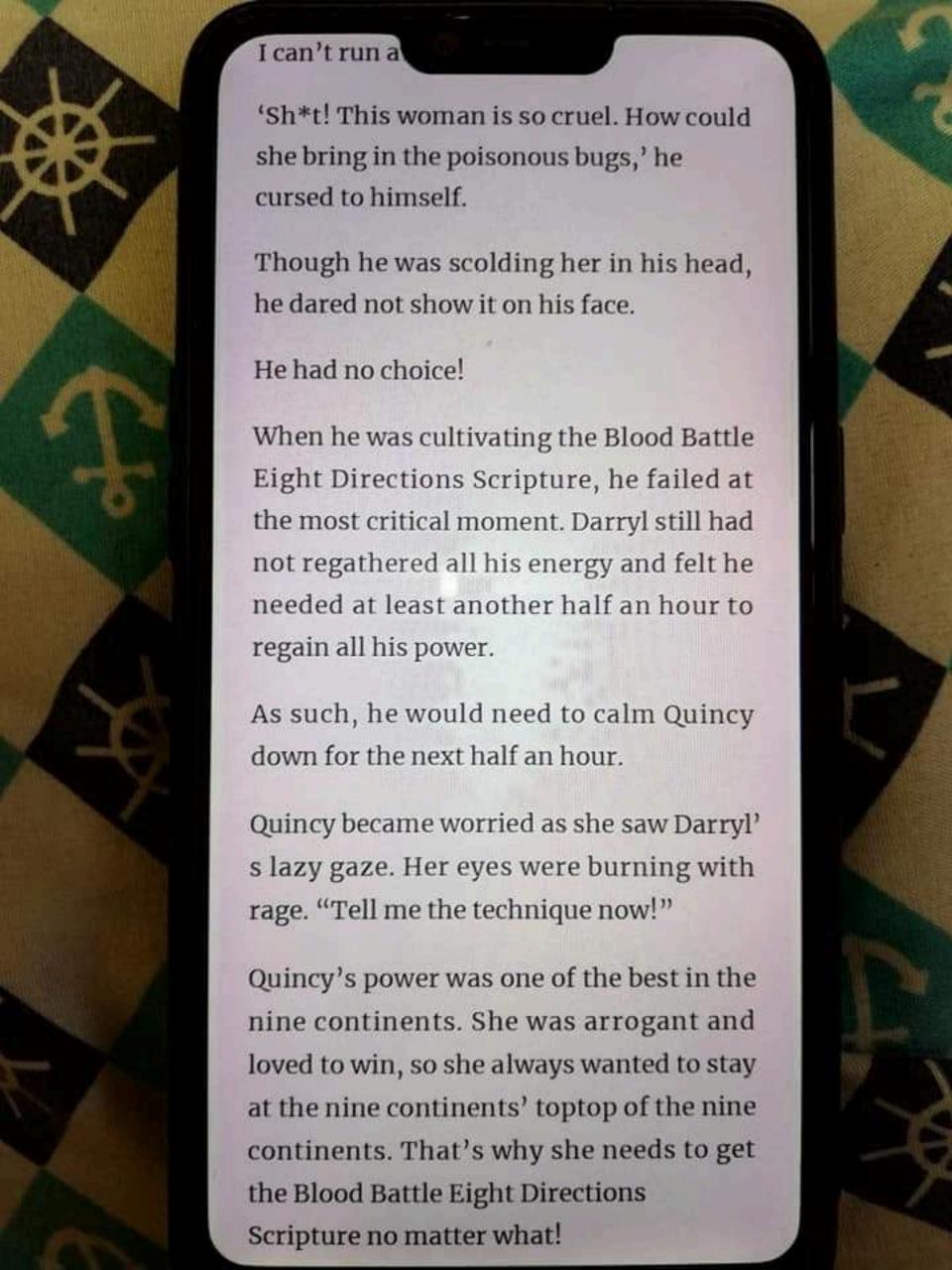
'Sh*t, I'm not afraid of poison, but with these poisonous bugs charging up, I would be gobbled up completely. There would not be a single piece of bone left behind!' Darryl hought.

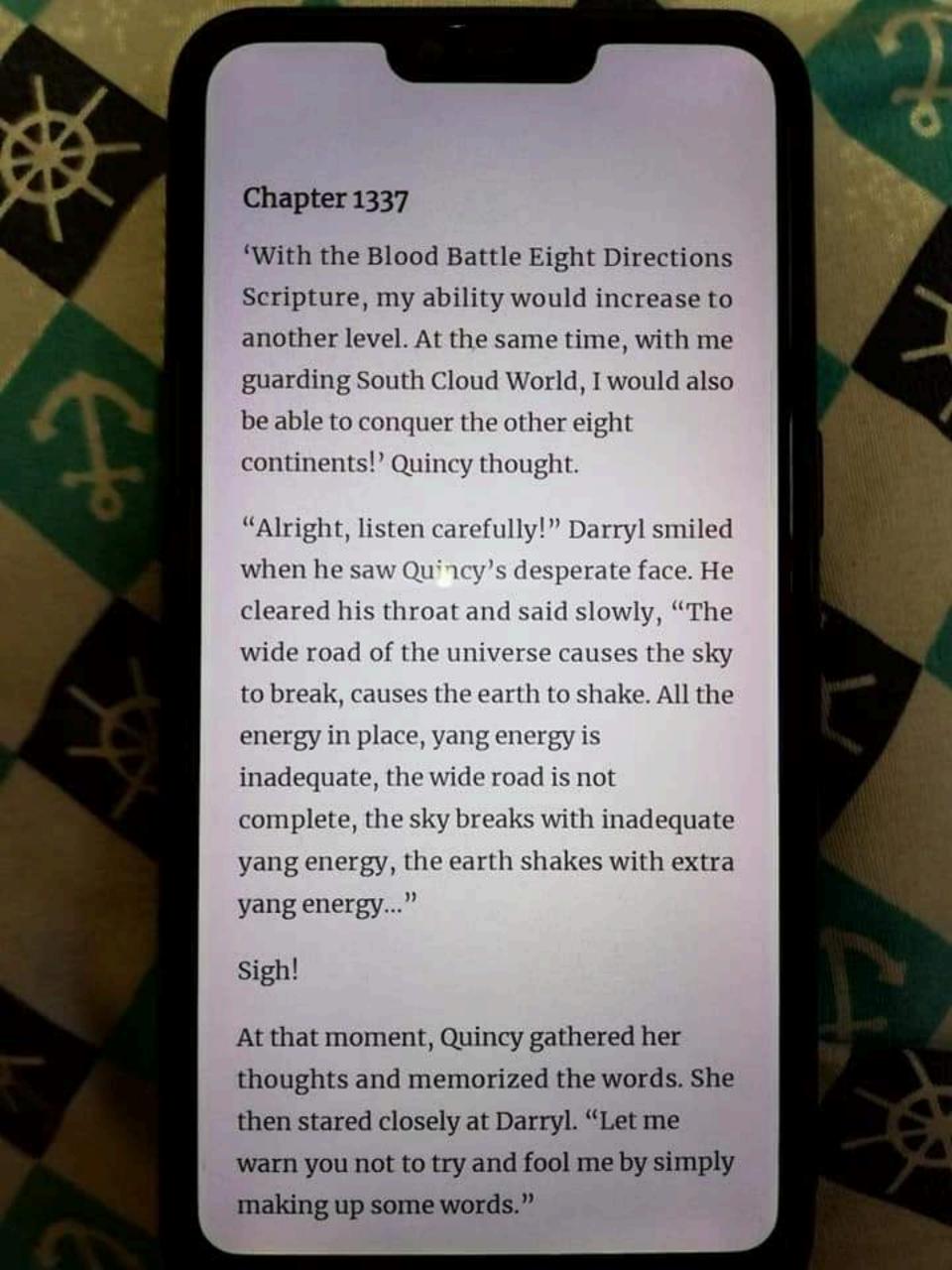
"Oh no, the poisonous bugs arrived so quickly." Quincy went to hide at the side, laughing happily. "Darryl, I'm giving you one last chance. If you don't take it, then I have no choice but to feed you to these poisonous bugs! So, are you going to hand the Blood Battle Eight Directions formula over or not?"

"Fine, fine. I'll hand it over. I'll hand it over," Darryl said quickly. He almost broke down when he saw the poisonous bugs coming closer and closer.

'Sh*t! Quincy is so cruel! Just you wait;

dugs comin 'Sh*t! Quincy is so cruel! Just you wait; you'll know what I'll do to you when you' re in my hands!' "Wouldn't it have been better if you had agreed earlier?" Quincy's lips tilted up, and she smiled when she saw him finally agreeing to her. Quincy raised her hands casually and defeated the poisonous bugs with one punch. She then said to Darryl, "Speak now!" Darryl sighed in relief and smiled when he said, "Quincy, can you please release me before I tell you the Blood Battle Eight Directions formula? I won't be a threat to you since my internal energy has not recovered." Quincy nodded her head when she heard that and then untied Darryl. "Tell me the formula quickly," Quincy said right after she untied the ropes. Darryl moved his hand and legs before replying calmly, "Why are you in a hurry? I can't run away!"





warn you no le by simply making up some words."

Quincy doubted her eyes. 'Darryl is too cheeky. Who could guarantee that he would not be lying to me by saying something wrong? I must be extra careful!

'Sh*t, this Quincy is so cautious,' Darryl thought.

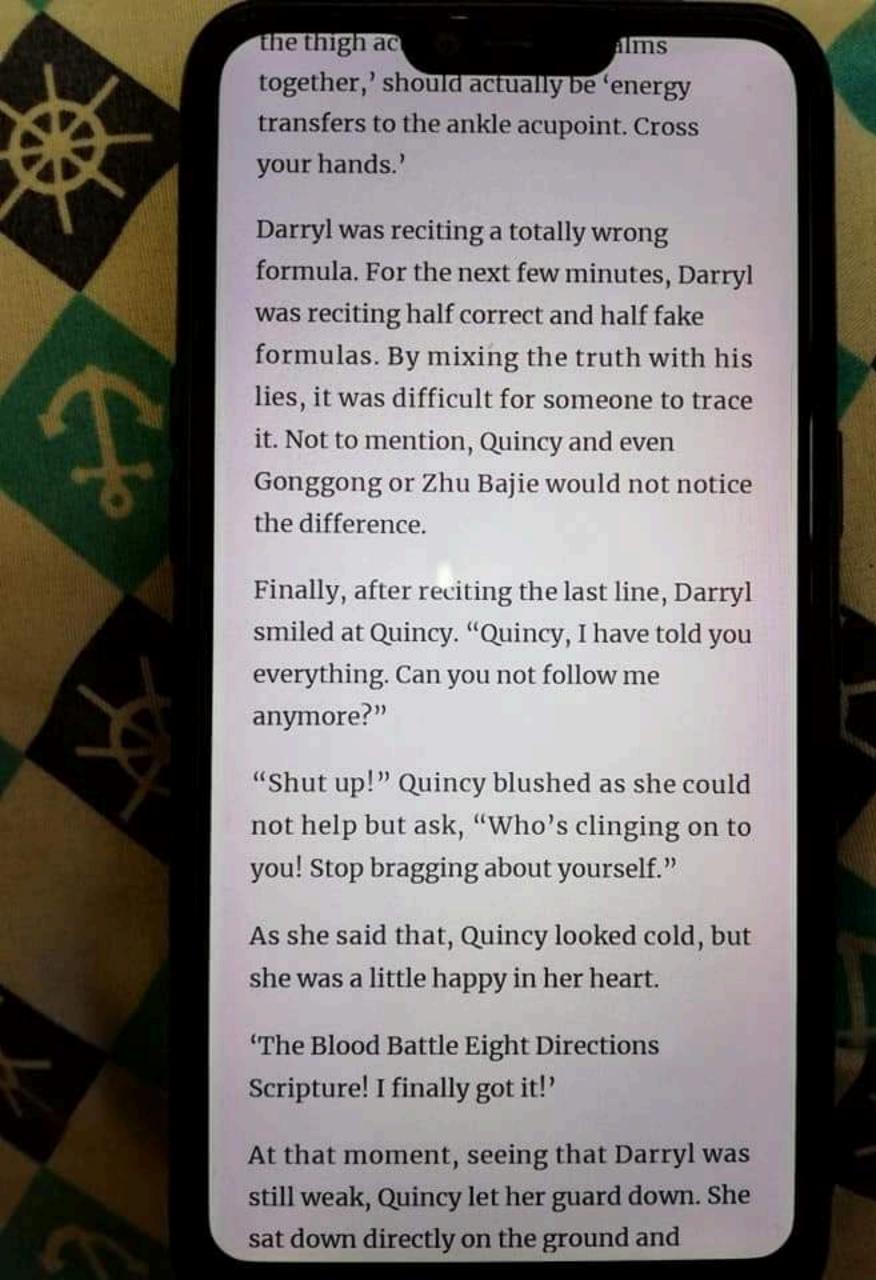
He then smiled sincerely. "My life is in your hands now. I wouldn't dare lie to you."

At that moment, Quincy was confident that there was no problem. She said hurriedly, "Continue!"

Darryl nodded. "Energy transfers to the thigh acupoint. Put your palms together ..."

When he said that, Darryl had a smile in his eyes.

The formula Darryl recited earlier was real, but as he continued, he started to say the wrong words. 'energy transfers to the thigh acupoint. Put your palms together,' should actually be 'energy



still weak, Q down. She sat down directly on the ground and started cultivating. She did not know at that time that although she had gotten the formula, it was the wrong one. Darryl had modified it.

'This woman thinks that she's so smart and intelligent. She was still fooled by me in the end,' Darryl thought.

Darryl became excited when he saw

Quincy could not wait to start cultivating.

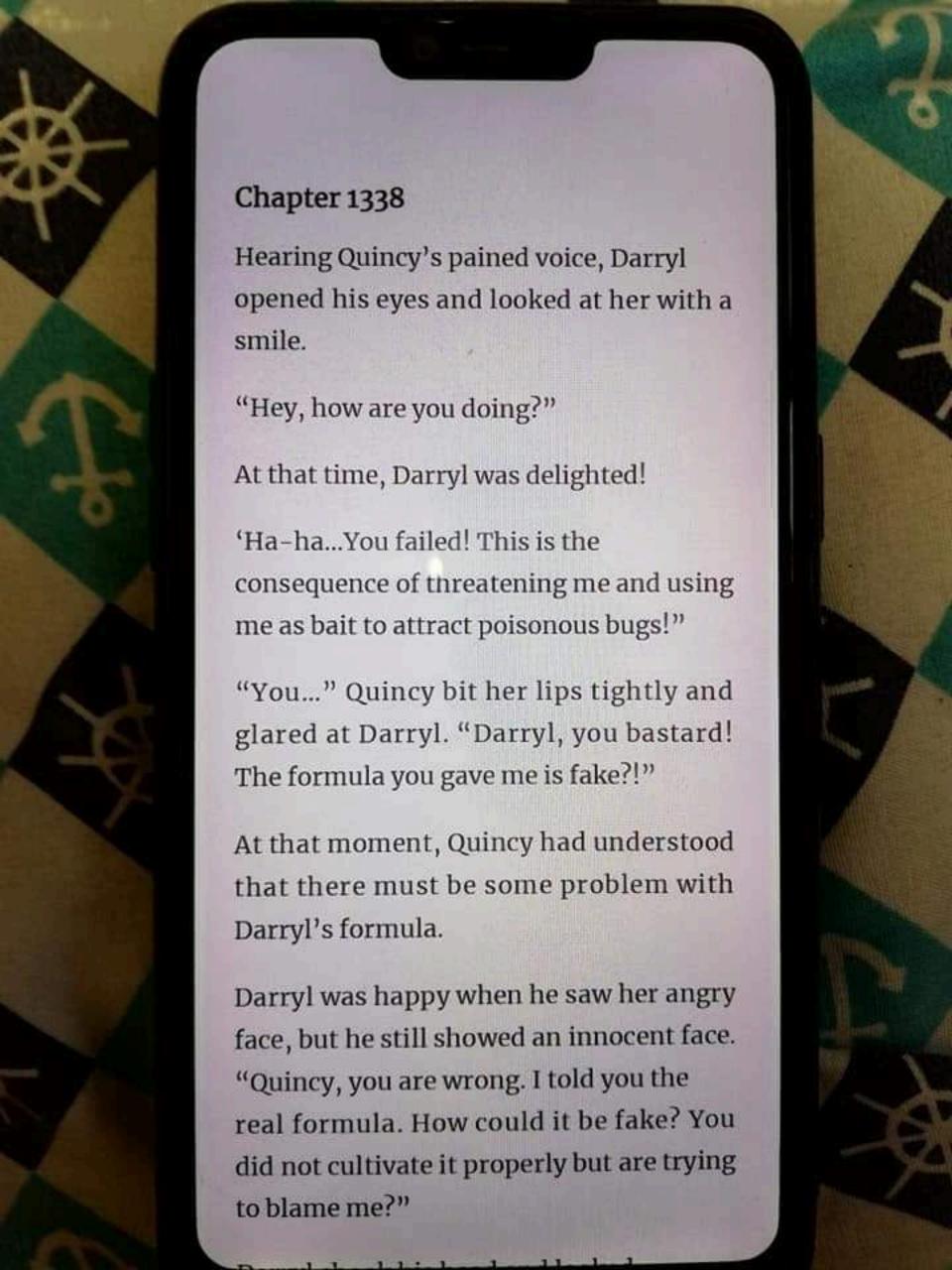
He followed her and sat on the ground to regain his energy. It was completely silent in the main hall.

Quincy and Darryl were cultivating on their own; it was peaceful and harmonious.

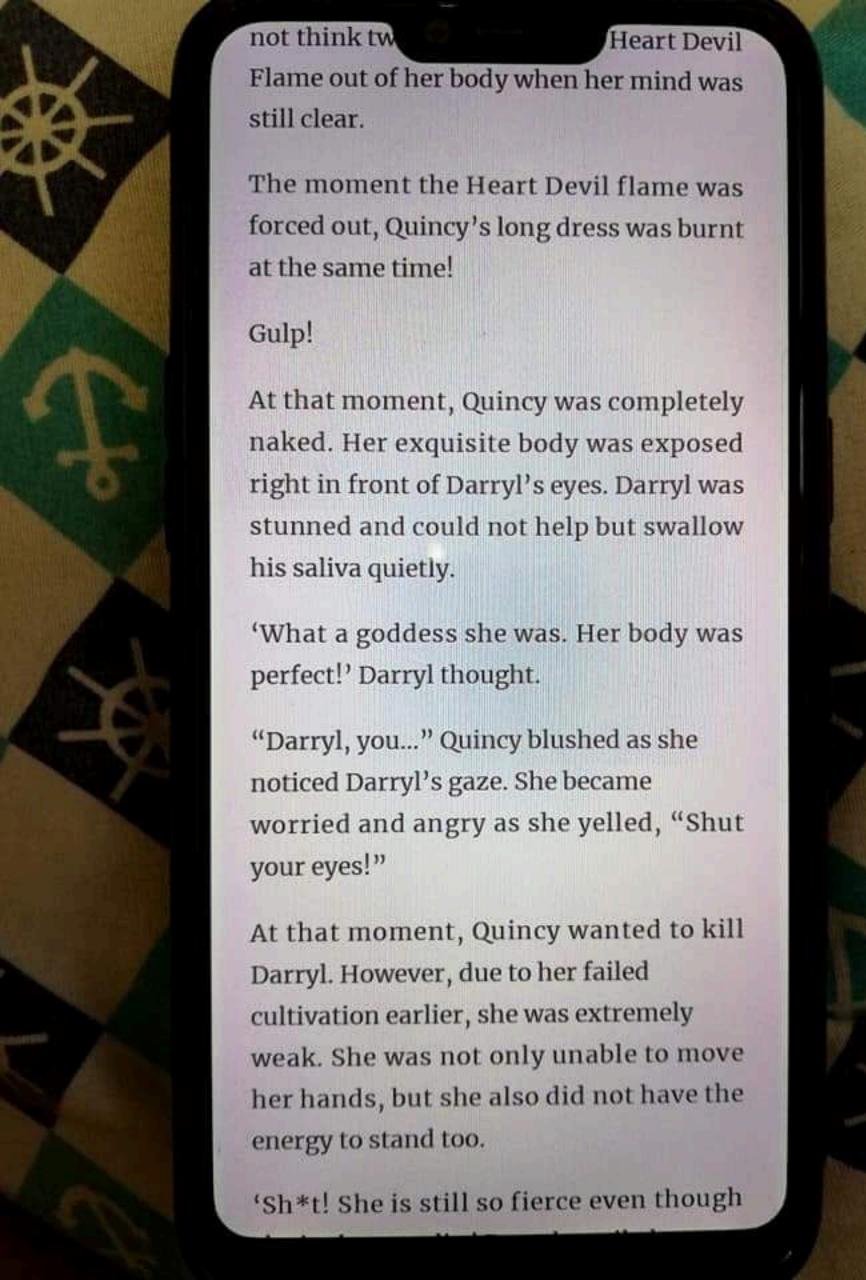
In the beginning, Quincy was extremely confident. However, the deeper she went in her cultivation, she felt something was not right. Quincy's forehead was covered with sweat in just a matter of minutes, and her face turned pale too.

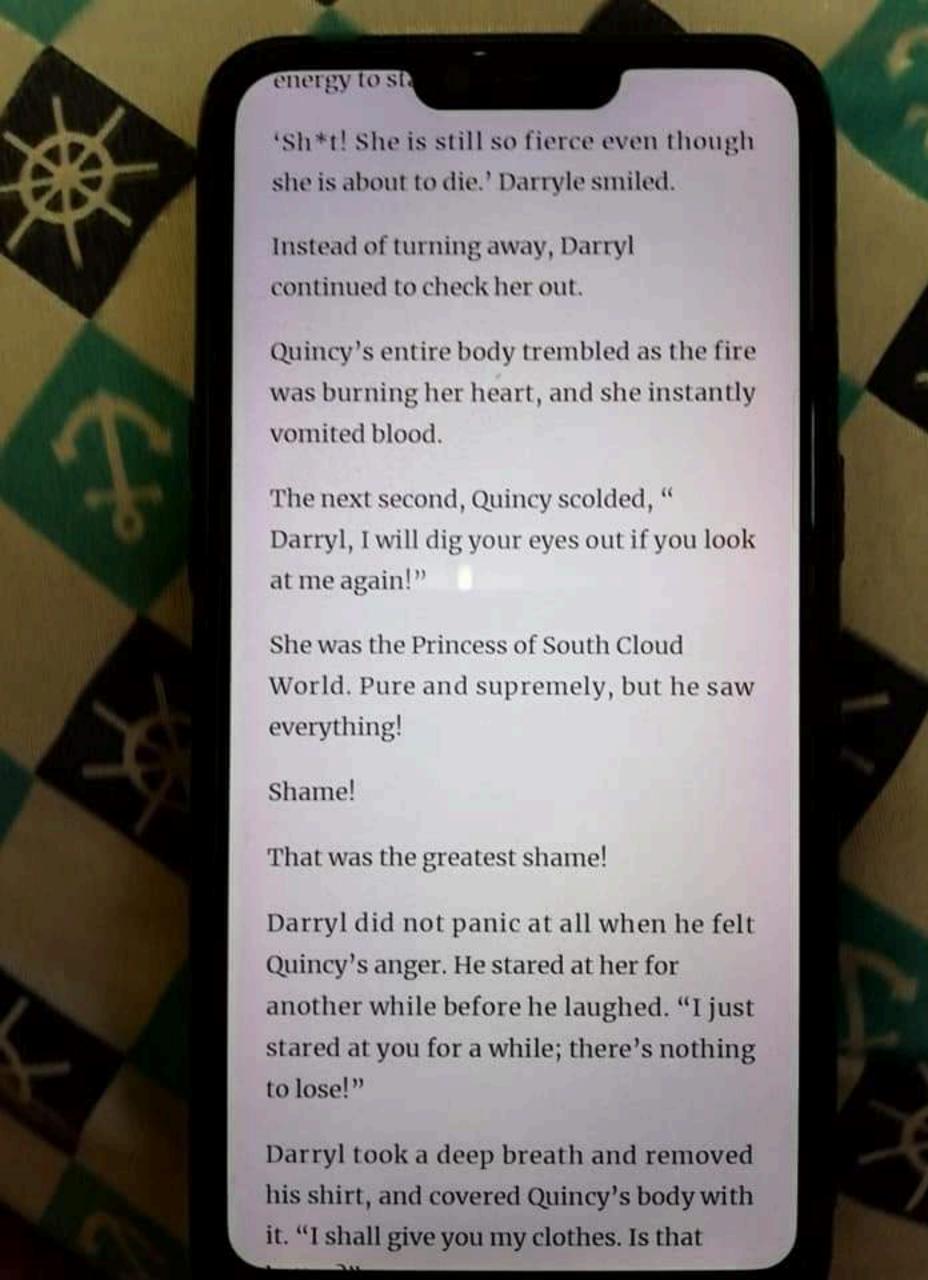
'What's going on? I'm cultivating the formula, so why is it that the internal energy in my abdomen is getting messed

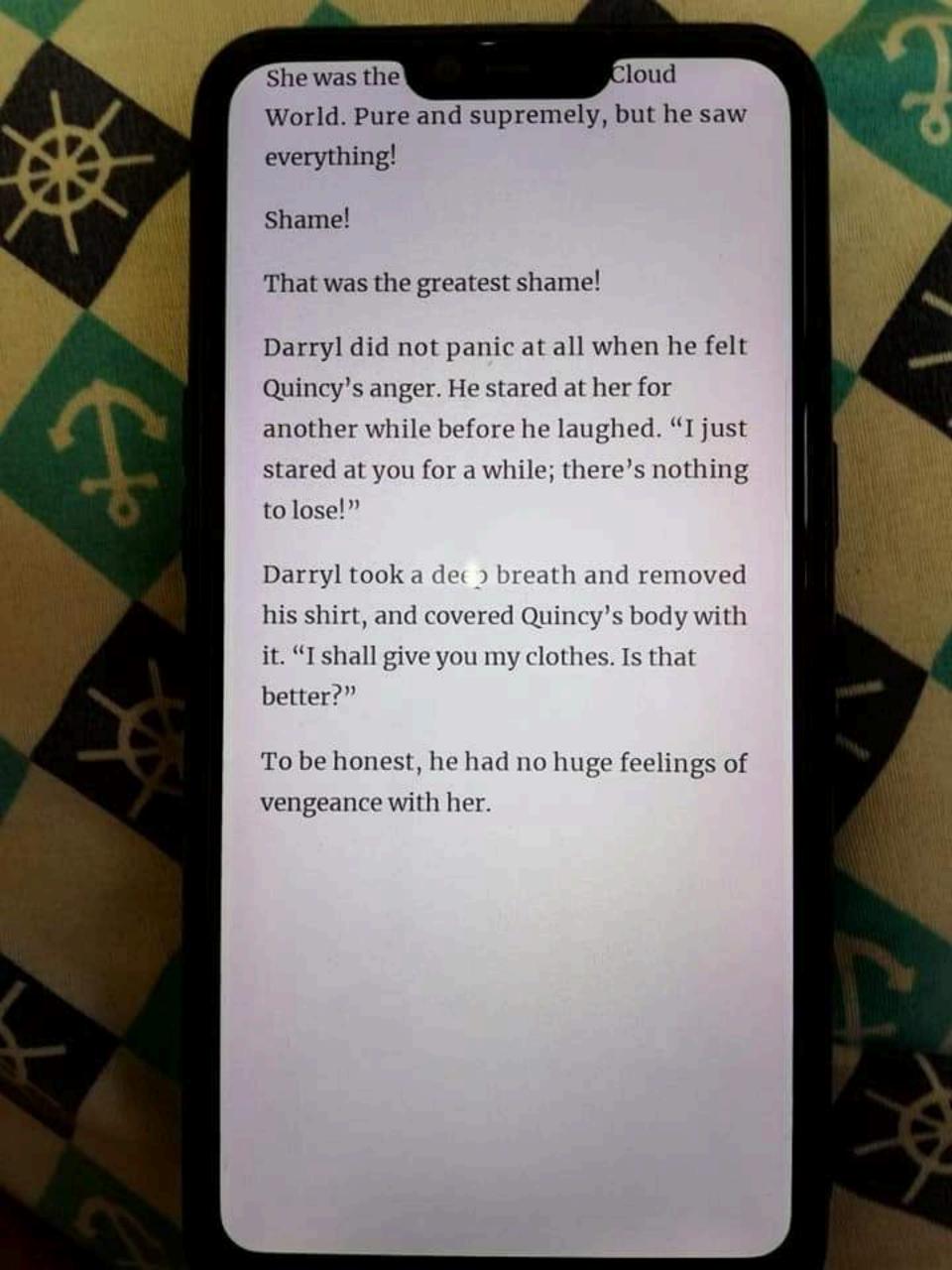
'What's goir ing the formula, so why is it that the internal energy in my abdomen is getting messed up?' Quincy could feel that the internal energy in her abdomen was completely out of her control. Her internal energy started moving around every part of her pulse. She was starting to worry, but the more she worried, the greater her internal energy went out of control. What was goin, on? Following the chaotic movement of her internal energy, Quincy felt like her body was burning in flames. Her body was becoming hotter and hotter. The pain from the burning sensation was beyond imagination! "Ah ... " Quincy could not hold it in and moan in pain. She rolled on the ground and started to tremble as her face looked in pain.

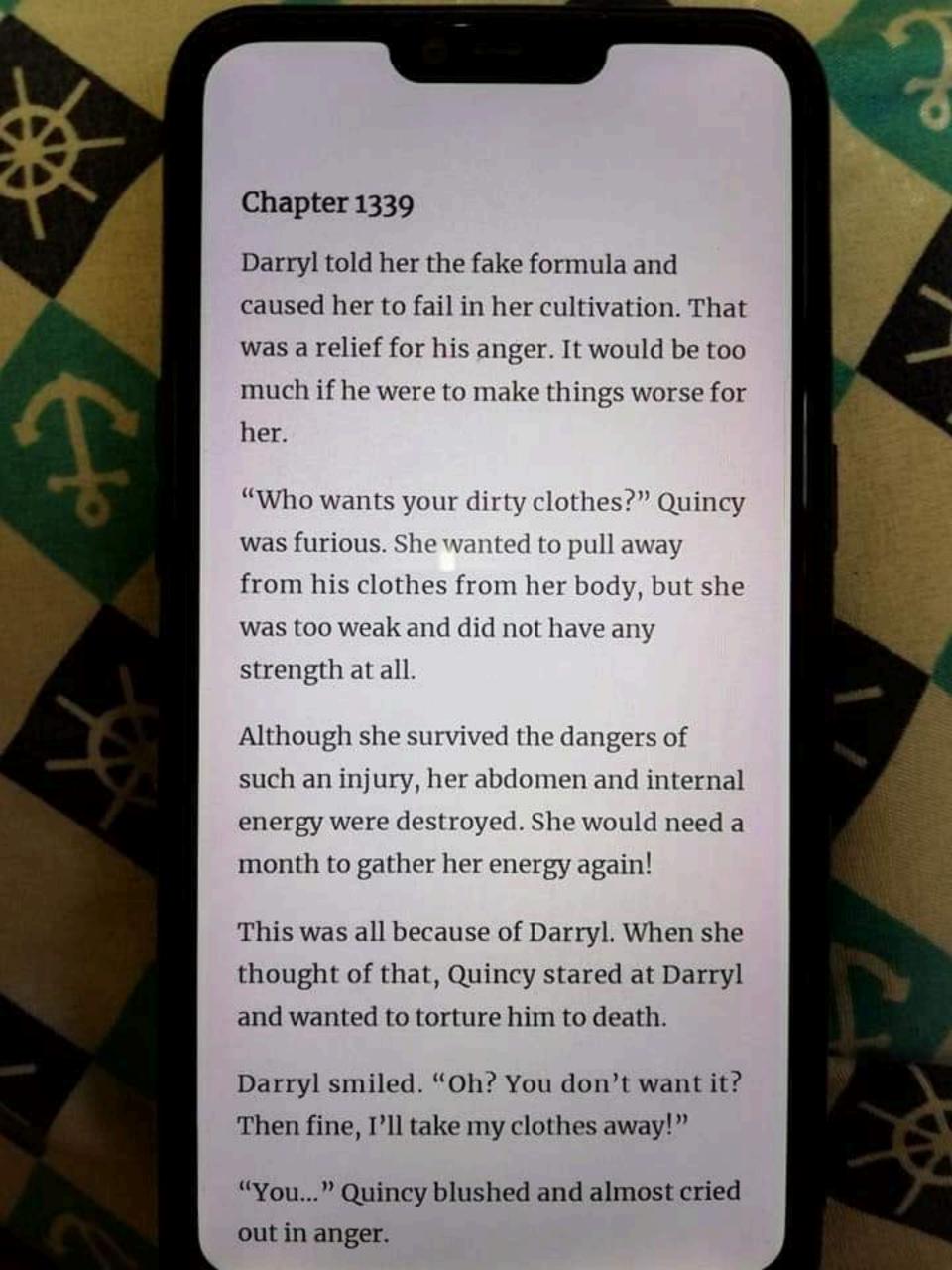


did not culti at are trying to blame me?" Darryl shook his head and looked annoyed. "The formula isn't fake?" Quincy was confused as she saw he was serious. Her face was blank. 'Is there really something wrong with my cultivation? "Hot!" Quincy's body was burning up and getting stronger. Flames jumped out of her body, and frames were purple and red. It was the Heart Devil Flame. When a cultivator failed in his cultivation, a flame would form from one's abdomen. It was completely different from the ordinary flame or other enchanted flames. Once the Heart Devil Flame was formed, one must force the flame out of one's body. Otherwise, the abdomen's pulse will be destroyed by the flame, and the human will die too. Quincy knew about the danger. She did not think twice but forced the Heart Devil Flame out of her body when her mind was

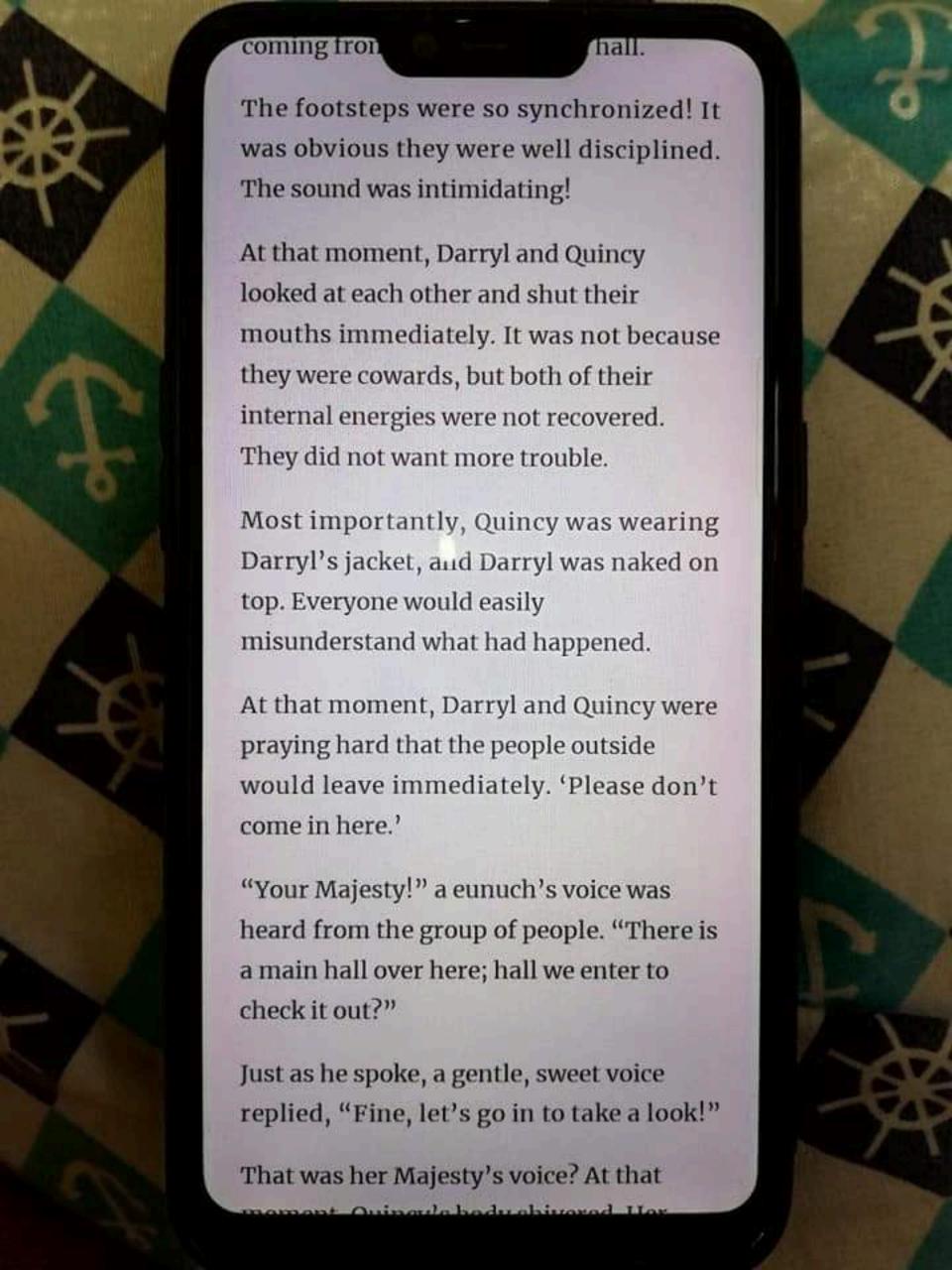


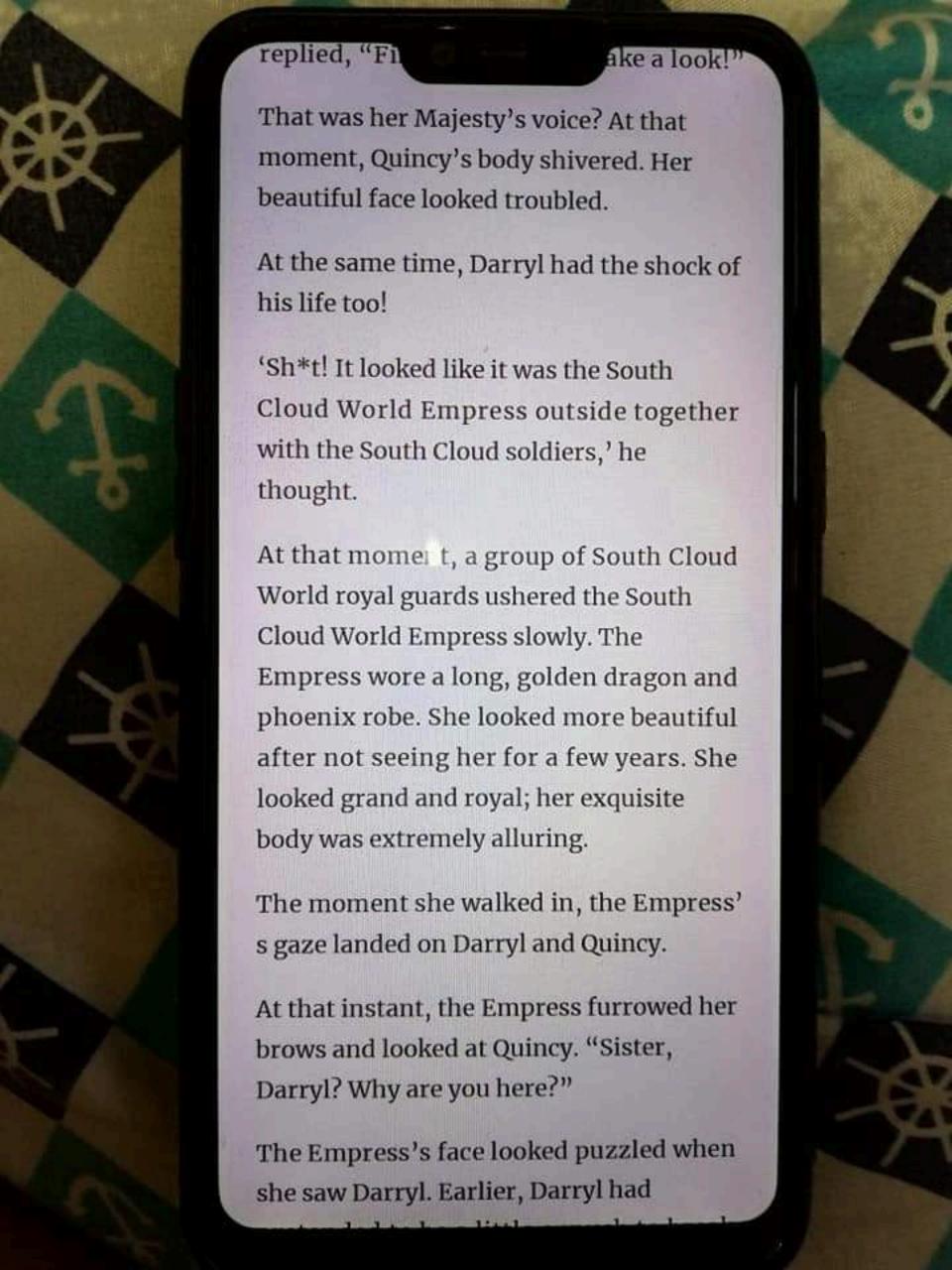


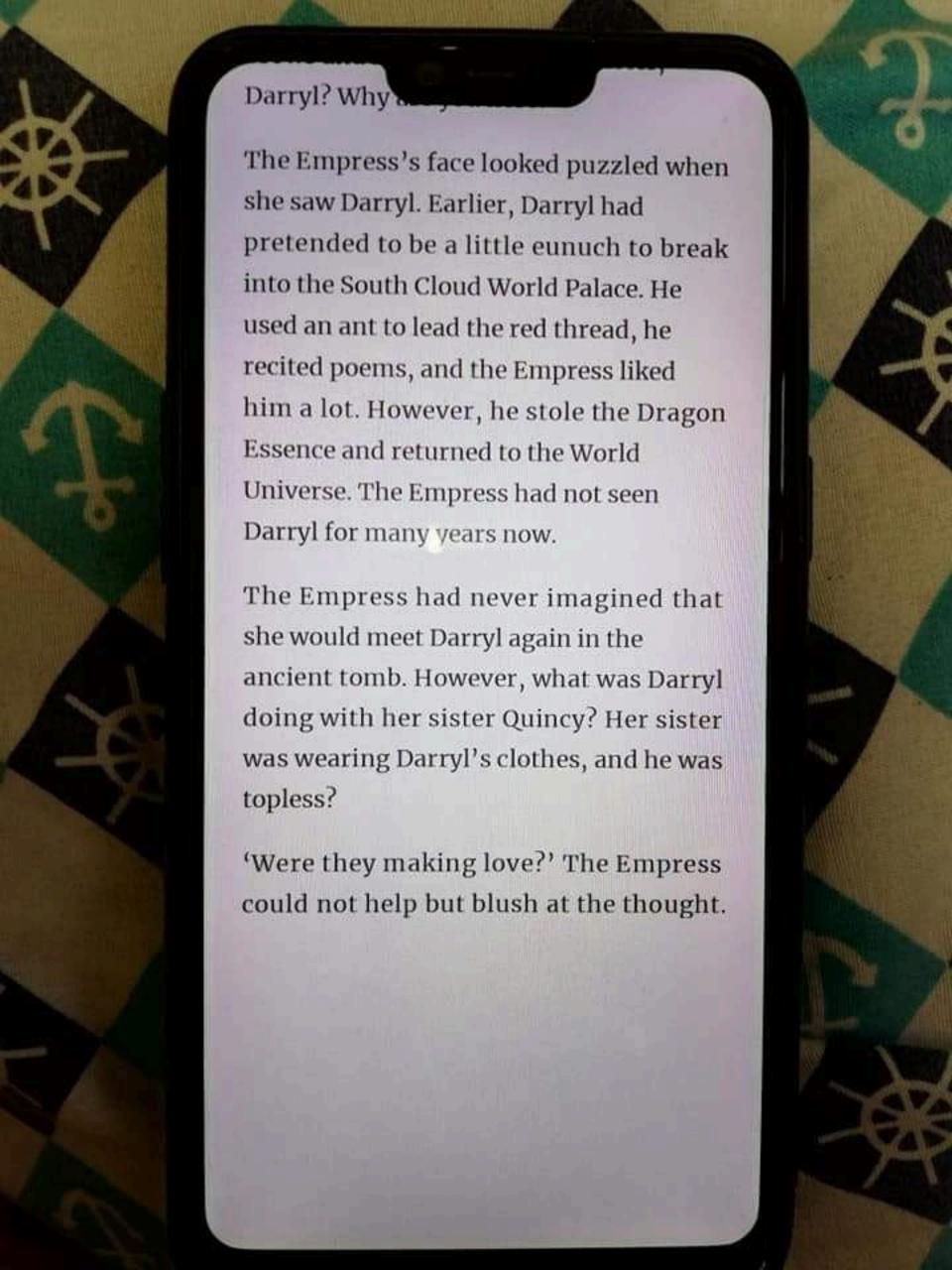




almost cried "You..." Qui out in anger. To be honest, Quincy was extremely unwilling to wear Darryl's clothes, but if she did not put on his clothes, she would have to let him stare at her naked body again. Quincy bit her lips until it bled and felt ashamed. "Darryl, we will see. We are not done!" "What do you mean? Am I wrong for giving my clothes to you? You are so unreasonable!" "Sh*t! How could I have gotten injured if it wasn't because of you giving me a fake formula?" "Don't accuse me; whatever I told you is all genuine. It was you that did not understand the cultivation. How can you blame it on me?" Darryl said arrogantly. As they continued to debate, the sound of orderly marching footsteps was heard coming from outside the main hall. The footsteps were so synchronized! It

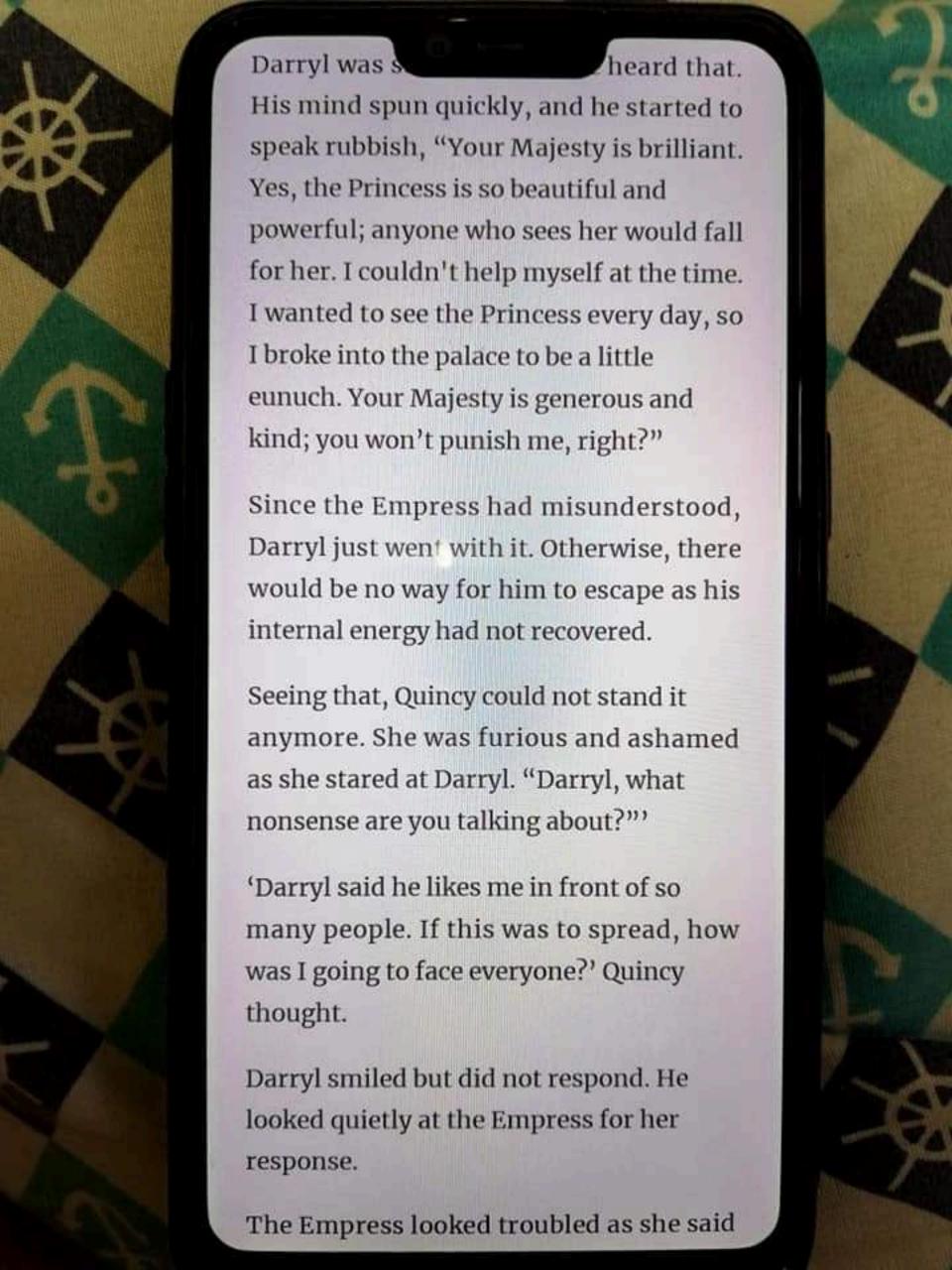






Chapter 1340 "Sister, since when are you together with Darryl?" the Empress could not help but ask. "Even if you two are together, you should pick a proper place for your date. This is Lu Bu's ancient tomb; it's not appropriate for you and Darryl to be intimate here." At the same time, the soldiers behind the Empress all felt avkward too. The soldiers all thought that Quincy and Darryl were making love. Otherwise, why were they not wearing clothes? "Sister, I..." Quincy's face was extremely red. She opened her mouth, but she did not know how to explain. Even if she explained that she failed in her cultivation, causing her clothes to be burnt, no one would believe it! "Fine, fine!" Seeing how embarrassed Quincy was, the Empress was confident that her guess was correct. She waved her hand. "Sister, you don't have to say anything else."

was correct. and. "Sister, you don't have to say anything else." Next, the Empress's gaze landed on Darryl. "Darryl, how are you? I never knew the incredible little eunuch was indeed the Sect Master of Elysium Gate!" "Yes..." Darryl felt awkward as he squeezed a smile and put his hands together. "Greetings, Your Majesty." 'The Empress is Quincy's sister. I gave Quincy the fake formula for the Blood Battle Eight Directions Scripture. If the Empress was to know the truth, she would never forgive me easily.' Feeling the situation was not good, Darryl wanted to find a way to escape! The Empress sighed softly as she looked at Darryl. She sounded troubled. "Darryl, tell me honestly. Earlier, you pretended to be a eunuch and broke into my South Cloud World Palace; was it because of my sister? You fell for my sister long ago, right?" Darryl was stunned when he heard that. His mind spun quickly, and he started to





The Empress looked troubled as she said to Quincy, "Sister! I understand your character very well. You are stubborn and direct. Whatever you do, you always make sure you're the best. Even though you and Darryl are in love, you should be making love here!"

After saying that, the Empress sighed. Her sister was too impulsive. How could she be intimate with Darryl without considering the place she was at? Now, all ten thousand South Cloud World soldiers saw how intimate her sister and Darryl were. This will tarnish the royal family's reputation if the news spread out.

"Sister, I-I didn't..." Quincy's face was red, and it reached her neck. She stomped her feet and was trying to explain. "Darry and I, it's not what you're thinking. Actually we-"

Before she finished, the Empress waved her hand. "That's alright. I know you are protecting the royal family's reputation, so you don't want to admit it. You don't have to explain further!"

As she said that, the Empress saw the

