

Chapter 1161

Darryl felt relieved. It seemed that the Empress was so drunk that she had mistaken him for the late Emperor.

Darryl swallowed as he hugged the Empress. 'No, this isn't right. I'll be in big trouble if the Empress sobers later and realizes the truth, he thought as he struggled to release himself from the Empress' embrace so that he could leave.

The Empress hugged Darryl's waist even tighter, locking all her ten fingers. There was no way for him to release himself at all. Darryl could activate his internal energy and shake the Empress away, but he did not dare do so.

"Dear, why aren't you talking?" the Empress finally spoke as she pressed her face against Darryl's chest. "You've been gone for months now. Don't you miss me? You have nothing to say to me?" Darryl could only cough and go into a cold sweat as he heard those words. The wheels in his mind were turning.

He cleared his throat and attempted to mimic the tone of a middle-aged man as he spoke, "My dear, of course, I miss you. That's why I'm here to see you."

Darryl possessed the 'voice changing' ability, so voice changing was a piece of cake for him. As expected, the Empress did not have a doubt when she heard Darryl's voice. She became extremely emotional as she hugged Darryl tighter and mumbled, "I knew it. I knew you wouldn't forget me, and just like me, I miss you every day." As she spoke, the Empress held Darryl's arms and walked towards the dragon bed. "Dear, let's rest in the bed. I have a lot that I wish to say to you."

'What? Going to bed already?' Darryl's whole body went stiff as he followed the Empress to the bed.

As they stood in front of the dragon bed, Darryl sat down on the bed. He felt uneasy the moment he sat down.

'This is the late Emperor's bed; how could I just sit here. Not only am I sitting here, but I am also intimate with the Empress. If a royal guard saw him, I would be sentenced to death and chopped into pieces,' he thought as he became worried and started to sweat profusely.

The Empress was still drunk and fell into her own fantasy. She was lying on Darryl's body and enjoying herself very much. She was blushing and smiling happily. The Empress kept speaking softly, "Dear, for the past year, I worked hard, and I didn't abandon our empire. I didn't disappoint you. "Besides that, Westrington is planning to attack the South Cloud World, but don't worry, we have a strong army. If Westrington attacks us, they would only harm themselves. The diplomat from Westrington will be arriving tomorrow. I'm sure they are here to assess our capabilities. I shall show the diplomat the South Cloud World's true capability..." The Empress kept on going and going until her voice turned softer and softer.

Darryl was worried. He did not listen to a single thing she said. As he saw the Empress was exhausted, he said in a hoarse voice, "Dear, you must be tired. It's late, and you have drunk so much. You should sleep now."

"Okay!" the Empress answered obediently as she leaned on Darryl's lap and shut her eyes.

Soon, he could hear her breathing deeply. The Empress was sleeping deeply and really thought that the late Emperor was still with her. Darryl did not move a muscle. Once he was confident that the Empress had fallen asleep did he stand up carefully. Darryl dared not be careless this time. He tip-toed out of the bedroom without making a single sound.

Once he was outside, the sky started to turn bright, and the maids and eunuchs started going around the palace. Darryl's face turned dark in that instant. It was not easy for him to escape from Princess Evergreen, but yet

the Empress occupied him the entire night.

'I just want to find Quincy and get the Dragon Essence back. Why is that so difficult?' Darryl was frustrated as he could only return to Forever Green Palace.

He had no choice. If he waited any longer, people might spot him leaving the Empress' bedroom, and he would be in big trouble.

Soon, he returned to the Forever Green Palace and saw Princess Evergreen was still fast asleep. Her eyelashes fluttered slightly, and she looked calm and gentle. It was such a huge contrast compared to her cruel character when she was awake.

Darryl looked at her. He was so sleepy, so he laid down on the carpet and went to sleep. Early in the morning the next day, Darryl was still sleeping soundly when Princess

Evergreen awoke him. "Brother Darryl, wake up. Go to the main hall with me. I need to accompany Her Majesty to meet the Westrington diplomat," she said in a tone that did not sound bossy at all and, in fact, sounded like she was begging.

'This eunuch is special. I need to bring him everywhere I go," she thought.

"Fine, fine," Darryl replied as he woke up but still felt barely conscious.

He had spent three days and three nights following Quincy without a chance to take a break. Yesterday, he was occupied the whole night in the palace, and he finally managed to sleep till the next morning. Darryl was really sleepy, but he could not reject Princess's request. After aiding the Princess to get ready and after having breakfast together, they went to the main hall at the front of the palace. Once they arrived at the Royal Emperor Main Hall, all the ministers had almost arrived. They stood organized at both sides of the main hall, looking serious.

The Empress sat quietly on the dragon chair in the middle of the main hall. She wore an elegant dragon robe that showed off her exquisite body perfectly. She looked grand and elegant, exuding the power of the royal

family Darryl's heart could not stop racing when he saw the Empress.

'The Empress was really drunk yesterday; she wouldn't be able to recognize me, right?' he wondered as images from the incident the night before flashed through his mind. He remembered when the Empress hugged him and called him the late Emperor. The Empress was so gentle then and alluring. She was not as cold and arrogant as she was now.

Darryl then turned to look to the Empress's side when he was stunned by what he saw.

Chapter 1162

'Sh*t! Quincy was here too!' he thought. Quincy was standing quietly beside the Empress, wearing a long, purple, and gold dress. She looked extremely beautiful and attractive and had the aura of a warrior at the same time.

Quincy and the Empress stood side by side, and both stood out in their own way. Both of the women's looks and bodies were perfect. Both of them were Goddesses, but the energy they displayed was completely different. At that moment, Darryl panicked. He did not take another look and stood behind Princess Evergreen with his head down, looking like an obedient eunuch.

At the moment Darryl saw Quincy, he had the urge of rushing forwarding directly. When Darryl saw Quincy, he had the urge to rush towards her, but he held himself back. He was no match for Quincy's power during their one-on-one battle earlier.

'If I were to charge forward recklessly with so many people in the main hall, I might as well be asking for death, he thought. Darryl could also clearly feel that the Ministers in front of him were all strong cultivators. The weakest amongst the Ministers was a Level One Martial Emperor. There were a dozen Level Three Martial Emperors and some Level Four Martial Emperors too! The strength of the entire South Cloud World was levels higher than the New World. With that thought, Darryl quickly hid his head so that Quincy could not see him.

"Everyone's here? The diplomat from Westington will be here soon. What's your plan?" the Empress looked around as her red lips spoke.

Her voice was soft but stern. At that moment, all the Ministers broke into discussion instantly.

Suddenly, a tall figure walked out from the crowd, wearing a long, dark green robe and had intricate tattoos on both of his shoulders. He looked extremely smart. It was Fletcher Yadiel, the Royal Army General!

Fletcher Yadiel was 25 years old and had already achieved the power of Level Four Martial Emperor. He led the royal army that consisted of 100,000 soldiers. His position at South Cloud World was only second to Quincy.

The Empress spoke highly of him! Fletcher bowed towards the Empress politely and spoke with confidence and pride, "Your Majesty! No matter the Westrington Diplomat's objective during his visit, we must impress him with the strength of the South Cloud World army. Then, they will forget about whatever desires they had to attack our continent."

The other Ministers nodded in agreement. "General Yadiel is right. Let the diplomat feel the power of the South Cloud World and see how we compare to his home!"

"We must let the diplomat leave in a panic even though he arrives in confidence."

"Yes, there were rumors spread that Westrington was about to attack us. But now that they have sent a diplomate, it is clear that they are trying to scope out the strength of the South Cloud World." All the Ministers started to comment as the Empress nodded silently.

"Fletcher. How many people did the diplomat bring to the Royal City?" Quincy asked. "Dear Princess, the diplomat is bringing 500 soldiers. The soldiers will not follow the diplomat into the palace, but they'll stay at a motel outside the palace. The diplomat is now waiting outside the palace alone," Fletcher replied.

There were only two women that he respected the most in the

entire South Cloud World. One of them was Her Majesty, the Empress. The other would definitely be Quincy. He had nothing but respect for her.

'500 soldiers?' Quincy thought.

She nodded and said to the Empress, "Your Majesty, I shall lead my people to take down the five hundred soldiers."

Five hundred soldiers were not that many, but it was not a small number either."What if there is a disagreement between the diplomat and the Empress later. There would be less damage incurred if I take down the 500 soldiers first, Quincy thought.

"Great!" the Empress nodded her head without further thoughts.

With that, Quincy walked straight out of the main hall and led the royal guards to the motel outside the palace. Darryl was worried as he watched Quincy leave the palace. He wanted to follow her too.

However, Princess Evergreen pulled Darryl's arm and said softly, "Brother Darryl, you are new to the palace, so you may not know all the rules. You should know that in this main hall, you cannot move or talk, alright? If you

move or talk, you might be decapitated." "Alright." Darryl could only nod his head as he wanted to cry. He had to give up the thought of chasing after Quincy and stay put obediently.

Chapter 1163

"Your Majesty!" a eunuch walking in quickly and kneeled. "Your Majesty, the Westrington diplomat, has been waiting outside the main hall for a while. Do you want to allow him into the hall?"

The Empress nodded and said, "Bring him in."

As she spoke, all the Ministers who were still talking shut their mouths instantly. All of them looked towards the main hall entrance.

The eunuch was seen leading a middle-aged man into the hall, walking in slowly.

The man was around 30 years old, wore a long, moon-white gown, and looked wise. He was Yoel Walford, the diplomat sent by the Westrington Emperor.

Westrington had the plan to conquer South Cloud World. However, their knowledge about South Cloud World was limited. Hence, the Westrington Emperor sent Yoel over to find out more about the South Cloud World's strengths.

On top of that, the Westrington Emperor had also reminded Yoel to teach the Empress and the Minister a lesson after he arrived at the South Cloud Palace.

Once he entered the main hall, Yoel took a deep cold breath. 'The South Cloud World is so strong. All their Ministers are strong warriors.'

Yoel held his fists together to greet the Empress. "Your Majesty, I am Yoel Walford, a diplomat from Westrington. May Your Majesty be blessed with a long life."

He just held his fists together, with no intention to kneel.

Yoel had decided that while the South Cloud World was powerful, he would never be ashamed of Westrington.

The Ministers were furious at the disrespect Yoel showed to the Empress. How arrogant was the Westrington diplomat?!

He refused to kneel to the Empress, showing that they did not respect the South Cloud World.

At that moment, Royal Guard General Fletcher stepped forward and looked coldly at Yoel. "How dare you not kneel to Her Majesty? Are all the people of Westrington so rude?"

Bang!

As he said that, an extremely strong aura exploded from Fletcher's body. He locked his vision on Yoel. In an instant, tensions rose in the main hall, making everyone feel suffocated.

Sigh.

Feeling Fletcher's strong aura, Yoel's face changed immediately. He smiled gently and said, "General, I believe you are wrong. I'm a diplomat sent by the Westrington Emperor to conduct a casual visit to South Cloud World. I am not a citizen of South Cloud World, so why should I kneel?"

Yoel looked at the Empress, smiled, and continued, "I believe Your Majesty is a generous and understanding person. So please understand where I am coming from."

To be honest, the ability of the South Cloud World was just too powerful.

'The strong and intimidating aura exploding from the Ministers in front of me made me feel suffocated. However, I am representing Westrington; I must not be intimidated,' he thought.

"You..." Fletcher was furious, but he was not able to fight back.

In an instant, Fletcher had an idea. He looked at Yoel and smiled. "Diplomat Walford, you are well-spoken. Let me ask you then. You, as a Minister at Westrington, would kneel when you see the Westrington Emperor, right? Our Empress is the same level as your Westrington Emperor, so why do you not kneel for her?"

As he said that, everyone nodded in agreement.

"That's right, kneel to the Empress! Kneel!"

“How uncivilized is the Westrington diplomat.”

At that moment, Princess Evergreen was extremely upset and could not help but grumble, “How terrible is this Westrington diplomat. How could he not kneel when meeting Her Majesty.”

Darryl smiled as he heard that. He was also staring at Yoel, thinking in his heart.

‘How rude is this, Yoel. However, he is a talented person as he can stay calm under such a stressful situation.’

The Ministers were chatting amongst themselves. Yoel was not worried at all; he changed the subject and smiled at the Empress. “Your Majesty, my Westrington Emperor, had asked me to prepare a special gift for Your Majesty.”

Yoel took out a unique box from his body as the main hall turned silent. Everyone’s gaze was locked on the box in his hand.

“Oh? What is it?” The Empress replied calmly, not showing any emotion at all.

Yoel smiled and opened the box to take out an item.

At that moment, everyone was stunned.

Yoel was holding a round and thick jade stone. The jade stone was one of the highest qualities you could get, and it would be almost impossible to purchase an item of such quality!

“This is an extremely fine jade!”

Chapter 1164

No one was sure who had said that as everyone was focused on the jade.

Everyone knew that Westrington was well-known for its jade production. The jade in Yoel's hands was pure white and flawless, the greatest treasure of all time.

"What an exquisite piece of jade! It would be so beautiful if you could put a string through it and make it into a necklace."

"Yes, Her Majesty is so beautiful. If this jade were to be made into a pendant for her, it would be a perfect match for a perfect beauty!"

The Empress smiled briefly, hearing the Ministers' words. Although she was royalty and the ruler of a continent, she was also a woman who loved to be beautiful. The Empress was delighted by the kind words of the Ministers.

At that moment, Yoel smiled as he walked a few steps forward, and raised the jade in his hand, and said, "Your Majesty! This beautiful jade is called the Nine Curves Jade. This is a treasure that is well sought after by everyone in Westrington! Three years ago, when the Westrington continent was still not united, the different clans would always challenge each other. It would bring pride to their clan if they could obtain this jade. Finally, once the Westrington Emperor united everyone, this Nine Curves Jade ended up in the hands of our Emperor!"

Everyone's face looked serious, and the main hall was in complete silence.

At that moment, Yoel smiled and continued, "The reason for this jade's name is because of this tiny hole on the surface of the jade. There are nine curves and eighteen turns in the tiny hole. If you wish to wear this beautiful jade on your neck, then you would need to put a thread over the beautiful jade as the tiny hole won't allow a thread to pass through it. Therefore, till this day, no one has ever worn this beautiful jade on their neck."

As he spoke, Yoel held the jade and displayed it in front of the Ministers. Everyone could see that there was a tiny hole in the middle of the beautiful jade. The small hole was not straight, but there were a full eighteen turns.

Yoel laughed and said to the Empress, "Your Majesty, before I arrived at the main hall, I wanted to use a red thread to go through the Nine Curves Jade so that Your Majesty could wear it on her body. However, the thread is too soft, and there was no way for it to get through the tiny hole. I wasn't born smart; I could not figure out a way to put the red thread through."

Yoel took out a red thread from his person and said, "However, I heard that there are plenty of resources and wise people at South Cloud World. All the Ministers present are highly intelligent. I believe all of you will know a way to put the thread through."

The Westrington Emperor gave Yoel a mission on his diplomatic trip to find out the South Cloud World's real abilities. South Cloud World's Ministers were all so powerful. He knew in his heart; it was impossible to defeat the South Cloud World with a real battle. However, he could not waste his trip there. He had to humiliate the Ministers of South Cloud World so that he could report that to the Westrington Emperor when he returned.

At that moment, the Ministers broke into discussion instantly.

"This tiny hole had eighteen turns; how could a thread go through it?"

"That's right, it is impossible."

Darryl furrowed his brows as he stared at the Nine Curves Jade. He became interested in it.

Using a thread to go through a tiny, curved hole in a beautiful jade would be impossible for an ordinary person. Even cultivators would need to be extremely careful not to use their internal energy. The Nine Curves Jade was extremely fragile and would crack easily if one was not careful.

It was obvious that the Westrington diplomat was trying to pose an impossible task to the Ministers to humiliate them.

Fletcher walked forward confidently. "Let me try! Isn't it easy to just get the thread through it?"

Yeol smiled and handed over the Nine Curves Jade and red thread to him.

Fletcher took them and started working. At first, Fletcher thought if he used his internal energy to control the thread, it would go through the jade easily. However, Fletcher soon realized that the jade was not only rare but extremely fragile too. He could not take the risk and decided against using his internal energy.

After a few minutes had passed, Fletcher began sweating profusely but made no progress at all. The tiny hole had so many twists and turns that it was impossible to put the thread through it.

Watching him struggle, Yoel grinned. 'When the Nine Curves Jade first ended up in the Westrington Emperor's hand, many people had tried countless times, but none of them succeeded. Even though all your people at South Cloud World are powerful, none of them could do it too.'

"How are you doing, General Fletcher?" the Empress who was sitting there asked gently.

The Empress could see that the reason Yoel presented the Nine Curves Jade was to humiliate her Ministers and her.

However, Fletcher was her most respected Minister. He was powerful and talented. He must have a way to solve it.

Fletcher blushed in embarrassment. "This..."

He turned to the Empress and said, "Your Majesty, I was not successful just now. I shall try again."

As he said that, Fletcher's head was covered in sweat all over.

Another moment had passed, and Fletcher still was not successful. He had no choice but to give up.

A few other Ministers tried too, but none of them were successful. The aura in the main hall was full of tension and awkwardness.

All the Ministers looked defeated as they faced the little Nine Curves Jade. All their faces were worried, and they did not look like the powerful Ministers they were. Every one of the Ministers looked extremely worried.

The Empress furrowed her brows and looked around before she opened her mouth to speak, "How is it possible that no one could figure out a way?"

There were so many talented people in South Cloud World, but yet all of them were defeated by a piece of jade. If news of this were to spread to the other continents,

If this incident were to spread to other continents, the South Cloud World royal family would be humiliated.

At that moment, the main hall was in complete silence. Fletcher and the other Ministers all looked down on the ground, looking tense.

Chapter 1165

Yoel sighed and looked at the Empress, pretending to feel pity. "Your Majesty, before I arrived, I thought that there were so many talented, wise people in the South Cloud World. I thought that there would definitely be someone that could put the thread through the hole. Your Majesty, please don't be mad. This is not a task for ordinary people."

It was obvious what Yoel was hinting at.

"Although your South Cloud World looked capable, the people are all brawn with no brains. There is not a single truly capable person. None!"

When the Empress heard that, her incredibly beautiful face darkened, however, she maintained her composure due to her position as a royal.

Fletcher and the rest of the Ministers were furious.

However, it was the fact that none of them were able to put the thread through. Everyone could only stare at Yoel furiously while remaining silent.

Darryl stared at the jade quietly, his brows furrowed.

'How fascinating this thing is. How can we solve it?' he thought.

Darryl had considered many ways to solve it, but none of them worked. In the end, he used his telepathy to communicate with Pang Tong and Yuan Tiangang in the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda.

'Do you all have any way to solve this?' Darryl asked telepathically.

To be honest, Darryl was not trying to help the South Cloud World; he was merely curious.

Pang Tong and Yuan Tiangang were both famous wise men in World Universe history; they should be able to figure out a way to solve that.

Pang Tong and Yuan Tiangang were silent in the Pagoda and started to think of solutions quietly.

"This..."

A few seconds later, Pang Tong figured something out and laughed. He said to Darryl, "Master, I have a way..."

From there, Pang Tong explained the entire method.

No wonder he was a genius and was regarded as smart as Zhuge Liang! What a fantastic idea!

Darryl was delighted when he heard Pang Tong's idea, and a smile appeared on his face.

Yoel looked around and smiled at the Empress as he said, "Your Majesty, there seems to be no one that is able to put the thread through. Your Majesty, you have no faith in the Nine Curves Jade. However, it is still good to be kept in your bedroom for you to admire it."

His sarcastic words were a complete humiliation.

All of the Ministers were not dumb. How could they not know the actual meaning of his words?

Fletcher's face turned red. He could not stop himself from walking forward and shouting at Yoel, "Who said that no one could get it through? Do not look down on the South Cloud World!"

Yoel smiled and replied lazily, "Really? It seems like General Fletcher's figured out a way?"

"I..." Fletcher was so furious, but he could not utter a single word.

At that moment, Fletcher was furious. If it was a martial battle, he would never be worried. Yoel had used the Nine Curves Jade to make him look bad. It was irritating.

"No one can do it?"

At that moment, the Empress could not sit any longer. Her face was cold as she stared around, "This is my order. I shall give a big reward to anyone who can put the thread through the Nine Curves Jade!"

'How can the South Cloud World be humiliated by just a Nine Curves Jade?! The Westrington Diplomat cannot make us a laughing stock.'

The loud, clear voice of the Empress spread clearly over the entire Main Hall.

However, all the Ministers present were ashamed and dared not raise their heads. No one responded.

Everyone knew that this was the perfect time to show their capability to the Empress, but none of them were capable of doing so.

"Your Majesty, please may I try!" a voice was heard from the side, followed by a figure walking out.

It was Darryl.

Darryl was wearing the eunuch uniform at that moment. The way he was dressed was a big contrast to the confidence he had.

Princess Evergreen was worried when she saw him walking out.

"Brother Darryl! What are you doing? Get back here now!" she whispered.

'Is he crazy? If all the Ministers were not able to do it, what chance did he have? You are only a eunuch. If he isn't successful, the Westrington diplomat would just laugh at us. The entire royal family will be humiliated. More importantly, my mother's so furious and she would sentence him to death. Who will play with me in the future?'

Princess Evergreen was extremely worried.

Darryl, in contrast, was calm as he looked at Princess Evergreen, consoling her.

Everyone's gaze was focused on Darryl, and they looked puzzled.

"Is this just a eunuch trying to show off?"

"This guy just wants to show off because he heard about the reward. He's asking for death!"

"All of us couldn't do it; you think you can?"

Yoel was stunned. He looked at Darryl and could not help but laughed, "There is no one else in the South Cloud World? None of the Ministers

could solve it, so you resorted to sending a eunuch instead?"

With those words, everyone looked ashamed. Yoel was sarcastic, but it was the truth. How could South Cloud World allow a eunuch to meet the challenge?

'It's him again!' the Empress thought before she shouted at Darryl, "Get out!"

'This eunuch played wildly with Princess Evergreen, and I had forgiven him. How dare he make a fool of himself again in the main hall. Does he wish to die?' she thought.

Darryl did not panic at all when he felt the Empress's anger.

"Your Majesty, I have a way to get the thread through," he said, smiling, looking calm and confident.

Of course, the way was the one Yuan Tiangang had just told him.

Chapter 1166

Fletcher could not help himself and scolded Darryl, pointing at him, "How could you solve it if all of us couldn't? Don't make a fool of yourself. Step back at once!"

Fletcher felt that the eunuch was just trying his luck to get the Empress's reward.

At the same time, all of the Ministers scolded Darryl too.

"That's right. Why is little eunuch like you trying to be a fool?"

"Do you know what the consequences are if you aren't successful?"

"How rude you are..."

Everyone was busy shouting. Darryl could not help but laugh quietly as he looked around. "So when none of you were able to succeed, no one else is allowed to try? I'm very confident I will succeed. Besides, I'm not trying to show off. I'm doing this to save the South Cloud World's reputation."

When he said that, Fletcher and the rest had nothing to say. Darryl knew clearly what Fletcher and the rest were thinking. They were worried that if he succeeded, it would show how useless the Ministers were.

The truth was Darryl had no intention to show off. However, when he heard the Empress mention a reward, Darryl had a deep thought. It was almost impossible for him as a little eunuch to get the Dragon Essence back from Quincy. However, if he had recognition from the Empress, he might have more opportunities to stay close to Quincy and get back the Dragon Essence!

"You really have a solution?" the Empress asked calmly, looking at Darryl.

Darryl did not speak but nodded his head.

Seeing that, Princess Evergreen stepped forward and could not help but say, "Your Majesty, please let him try."

When she said that, Princess Evergreen could not help but look at Darryl.

In the beginning, Princess Evergreen thought Darryl was just fooling around. After she saw how confident Darryl was, she changed her mind. She would be proud too if he succeeded.

"Alright then! I approve. But if you fail, you will be taken away from the palace and be executed," the Empress nodded her head after listening to Princess Evergreen.

The matter might seem small, but this was about the South Cloud World's reputation.

'Executed? Luckily, I know the solution; otherwise, I would have gambled my life away.'

Hearing that, Darryl's heart started racing, but his face remained calm. "Don't worry, Your Majesty, I will not disappoint you."

Fletcher and the rest were smirking. They could not hide the contempt on their faces.

'A eunuch is trying to impress the Empress. He's just waiting to be decapitated!'

They felt that Darryl was only pretending to be calm and that he did not have the solution at all.

Yoel's expression was also full of disdain! 'If the Ministers didn't have the solution, how would a eunuch be able to do it? He's just going to make a fool of himself.'

Darryl was not bothered by all the looks of disdain from everyone. He took the Nine Curves Jade and red thread. He took a look at them and said to the Empress, "Your Majesty, can you please get someone to prepare some honey for me."

'Honey? What for?' everyone wondered as Fletcher and the other Ministers looked at each other.

Fletcher could not help but tease Darryl, "Hey Eunuch, are you trying to feed yourself, knowing that you'll be decapitated?"

Everyone could not contain their laughter, but no one dared to laugh too loudly. No matter what, Yoel, the Westrington diplomat, was still there.

The Empress furrowed her brows in confusion but waved her hand. Soon, a maid brought a bottle of honey over.

Darryl took the honey and applied a tiny bit of it at one end of the tiny hole on the Nine Curves Jade.

"General Fletcher, excuse me. Could you please help me catch an ant?" he said, smiling at Fletcher.

Fletcher behaved arrogantly simply because he was the Royal Guard General and was highly regarded by the Empress. Since he ridiculed Darryl the most, Darryl wanted to seize this opportunity to give him a taste of his own medicine.

'What?'

'Catch an ant?'

'A eunuch asked the General to catch an ant?'

'Who gave him the courage?' everyone wondered.

Fletcher's face changed instantly as he stared at Darryl in anger, "What did you say? Are you asking me to catch an ant for you?"

Everyone was stunned too.

How crazy was the eunuch that he dared to order General Fletcher?

Did he know that he was the Empress' favorite person?

Darryl smiled and was laughing secretly at Fletcher. "This is important for the reputation of South Cloud World. General Fletcher, please sacrifice a little. We're now deep in winter; it is not easy for the soldiers to find ants."

As he said that, the Empress nodded too, "General Fletcher, go. Hurry!"

Darryl had piqued the Empress' curiosity. 'This eunuch is asking for honey and now asking for an ant. Although it seemed unbelievable, he seems to be so confident, and obviously he has a way.'

“Yes, Your Majesty!” Upon hearing the Empress’ order, Fletcher dared not delay further and ran out of the main hall.

However, he glared at Darryl as he turned to leave. ‘How dare little eunuch give me orders. I will wait for you to be executed after you fail, and I will be there to witness too!’

Soon, Fletcher returned with some ants and handed them to Darryl.

At that moment, everyone’s focus was on Darryl.

First honey, then ants. What was he trying to do?

Darryl smiled, he tied the thread gently on the ant’s body and put the ant into the tiny hole of the Nine Curves Jade.

At that moment, something incredible happened.

As Darryl had applied some honey at the other end of the tiny hold, the ant smelled the fragrance of the honey and started to crawl. Although the tiny hole had twists and turns, the ant could go through it easily with its tiny body. At the same time, it carried the red thread with it naturally.

Soon, Darryl lifted up the Nine Curve Jade that was properly tied with the red thread and showed it around. He then ended with a smile at the Empress. “Your Majesty, mission accomplished.”

The main hall was in total silence. It was so quiet that you would be able to hear the sound of a needle falling.

Chapter 1167

Using the ant to bring the red thread over the jade piece; what an incredible idea!

"That's amazing!" Princess Evergreen was delighted and could not help but clap her hands as she shouted.

Princess Evergreen almost yelled at Brother Darryl due to her excitement. Luckily, she managed to control herself immediately as it was not appropriate in that situation. She changed her tone before speaking, "That was great! How brilliant!"

The Empress's incredibly beautiful face finally broke into a smile. She looked at Darryl and nodded as she said, "Great. Very good, very good!"

The Empress had never expected that a eunuch had such a brilliant mind. She was impressed.

As for Fletcher and the other Ministers, all of them felt puzzled. They looked at Darryl and were still in shock! Everyone thought that eunuch would never succeed, but he did it unexpectedly!

"Diplomat Yoel! There are plenty of wise men in the South Cloud World. Even a simple eunuch was able to put the thread through the jade, aren't you amazed?" the Empress said, smiling.

The Empress looked at Darryl with pride. She was delighted, and she wanted to reward Darryl immediately as he had upheld South Cloud World's reputation.

However, the Empress controlled herself. As the Westrington diplomat was watching her, she could not show too much emotion as the Empress.

"This..."

Hearing the question, Yoel squeezed a smile as he looked at the

Empress shyly. He smiled at the Empress and said, "I am impressed. Using an ant to lead the red thread was really incredible and unexpected."

At that moment, Yoel felt frustrated. He thought that while the South Cloud World was capable, no one would be able to tie the thread through the jade. He thought he could teach them a lesson.

Who knew that a eunuch would have solved it easily at the very last moment?

His plans failed completely. Yoel became saddened and worried as he thought about how he was going to report back to the Westrington Emperor.

Westrington had been humiliated by this Nine Curves Jade incident. Yoel did not stay long and bid farewell to the Empress as he left immediately.

After Yoel left, the Empress had asked the Ministers to leave.

In an instant, all the Ministers walked out of the main hall in groups.

Darryl was depressed as he followed the rest of the crowd out of the main hall.

"Hey, you!" Darryl heard a cold voice filled with a vengeance just as he stepped outside.

Darryl looked up and saw Fletcher standing there with a darkened expression.

Obviously, Fletcher was not happy when Darryl ordered him, the Royal Guard General, to catch an ant.

Fletcher was always full of himself because he knew the Empress favored him. He was also one to hold grudges.

He was humiliated at the main hall just now, so how could he accept that.

All the Ministers surrounded them to what was the commotion as

they whispered to each other, "Look, the eunuch is getting into trouble."

"Haha, how dare the eunuch order General Fletcher to catch an ant in the main hall earlier. He is definitely in trouble!"

"That's right, no matter how intelligent he was, he should not have insulted General Fletcher."

Hearing everyone's words and feeling Fletcher's intense gaze, Darryl did not panic at all. He looked at Fletcher and smiled, "Yes, General Fletcher?"

Fletcher lifted his foot and put it on the stairs, looking arrogant as he said coldly, "My boots are dirty. Eunuch, come and clean it."

His tone was determined and fierce.

'Sh*t! You must be dreaming, asking me to clean your boots!'

Darryl was stunned as he smiled and said, "Apologies, General Fletcher, I don't think it is my duty to serve you."

Everyone was stunned.

How crazy was this eunuch that he dared to speak to General Fletcher this way?

Chapter 1168

Fletcher's face was all red and looked enraged, "How dare you little eunuch. It seems like you are still new to the palace and don't know what's going on. Let me tell you, I am the Royal Guard General, and Her Majesty awarded me the golden badge. With this golden badge, I can go in and out of the palace freely. And for eunuch like you, you must listen to my order unconditionally. Understood?"

Fletcher turned his hand and took out the shiny golden badge.

At that instant, all the Ministers became serious and were envious when they saw the golden badge.

That was the golden badge awarded by the Empress. It was the symbol that showed a person's importance. As long as Fletcher had the golden badge, Darryl could not deny his orders no matter how ridiculous it may be.

However, Darryl, as the Elysium Gate Sect Master, would never entertain that type of humiliation.

At that moment, Darryl looked at the golden badge and smiled lightly. He was too lazy to say a word, so he turned and left!

"Do you want to die?!" Fletcher was instantly furious.

'Sh*t! There are so many ministers looking at me, and I got ignored by a little eunuch?!'

Fletcher's face went red as he shouted, "Since you want to die, let me help you then!"

Bang!

Just as he spoke, Fletcher raised his hand, and strong energy exploded as he sent directly towards Darryl. The surrounding air became twisted. It was an intimidating sight.

Seeing that, the Ministers were stunned.

In their eyes, a eunuch was only a slave with no human rights. If a eunuch was out of line, he deserved to be beaten to death!

Anger boiled inside of Darryl as he saw Fletcher's approaching fist, even though he was smiling coldly.

'Sh*t! I don't want to fight with you, yet you are asking for more trouble!' Darryl thought as he secretly activated his pure internal energy. Even though Fletcher was strong, he was no match for Darryl.

Just as it seemed like Fletcher's fists were about to hit Darryl, in that critical moment, a shout was heard from not that far away!

"Stop it!" The voice was not very loud but stern.

Fletcher paused quickly and turned to look. He saw an attractive figure walking towards them and an exquisite face with a look of annoyance.

It was Princess Evergreen!

"Your Highness," Fletcher smiled and greeted her immediately.

Although Fletcher's position was high, he dared not show any misconduct in front of Princess Evergreen.

No matter what, Princess Evergreen was the Empress's favorite daughter, and she was notorious for being mischievous. All of the other Ministers quickly bowed to greet her too.

However, Princess Evergreen did not even take a look at Fletcher as she walked right past him.

Once she arrived in front of Darryl, Princess Evergreen asked gently with concern, "Are you alright?"

'What? The Princess was so caring towards a little eunuch?

'That...'

Everyone was in shock as they saw that. It was an unbelievable sight to them.

One must remember that Princess Evergreen was notorious for being cruel and spoilt. She loved to play funny tricks and games. Most of the eunuchs had been beaten by her.

'What happened today?' Fletcher was stunned, too, looking puzzled.

Without waiting for Fletcher to gather his thoughts, Princess Evergreen looked coldly at him. "General Fletcher, how dare you?! How dare you, as the Royal Guard General, bully a little eunuch? How dare you!"

The Princess was furious as she thought, 'It's so difficult for me to find an interesting playmate, and Fletcher almost killed him. Luckily I arrived just in time. A second later and Brother Darryl would have been dead meat.'

Princess Evergreen still did not know that if they were to really battle, whether Darryl or Fletcher would win.