On the other side of the World Universe.

The disciples of Eternal Life Palace and Flower Mountain were victorious in their sneak attack at the Wishing Star Tower under the leadership of Dax and Chester. They managed to rescue all the other sects.

The news of this incident spread far and wide across the World Universe, especially within the martial arts community. Many talked of it and praised the Eternal Life Palace Sect and the Flower Mountain.

Besides this, there was another more exciting news among them. The Emei Sect Master, Aurora Hansen had notified the world that she was going to get married by sending out invitations to every sect.

The person that Aurora was going to marry was a cultivator called Mister Red Leaf. Mister Red Leaf was a famous person in the cultivation world.

His identity was a secret as he did not belong to any sect, yet he was strong and powerful. He was a famous assassin in the World Universe.

Rumor had it that he would use a red maple leaf as his weapon every time he assassinated someone, hence the reason for his name being Mister Red Leaf.

The news that Aurora and Mister Red Leaf would be in matrimony caused an uproar in the martial arts community!

At that very moment in the Emei Sect!

In a fragrance-filled room decorated with colorful lights, the festive atmosphere was prominent as the windows were plastered with big red letters.

Aurora was seated in a purple long dress without any expressions on her face —a huge contrast with her room's festive atmosphere.

A man in a red robe was standing in front of Aurora.

That man in his thirties with protruding features and an elegant aura was none other than Mister Red Leaf.

"Aurora!" He looked at Aurora tenderly. "I've sent our wedding invitation to all the sects. Don't worry, I will treat you well after you marry me and won't let you go through any hardships."

Mister Red Leaf could not hide the excitement in his heart when he said that.

He was smitten with Aurora Hansen when they got acquainted by chance five years ago and started determinedly pursuing her after that!

However, Aurora had always been cold toward him!

Mister Red Leaf visited the Emei Sect and confessed his love for Aurora once again three days ago and had not expected Aurora to immediately agree.

Mister Red Leaf was overjoyed. He was so excited for the past three days that he could barely sleep.

Aurora was the famous Ice Goddess of the martial arts world who was soon about to become his wife. Mister Red Leaf believed that any man in this world would envy him.

"Red Leaf, there is something I have to come clean with you by the way."

Aurora opened her red lips at this moment and gently said, "The reason I choose to marry you isn't that I've accepted you in my heart, but because I'm in a tough predicament."

Aurora's exquisite face looked slightly conflicted then as she very softly whispered, "I-I...am pregnant."

'What?'

Mister Red Leaf was stunned upon hearing those words. He was baffled in a speechless daze while looking at Aurora.

Aurora was indeed pregnant.

She was pregnant with Darryl's child.

It was a nightmare for her the last time she slept with Darryl. She never expected that she would be pregnant with his child after that incident.

Aurora was the Emei Sect Master—chaste, pure, and never had a boyfriend. People would definitely talk behind her back If the news that she was pregnant came out, so the best solution was to find a man and get married. No one would say anything when she got married and had a child.

Aurora agreed to Mister Red Leaf's proposal and married him under those circumstances.

Mister Red Leaf trembled when he heard she was pregnant with a child! The room was suddenly in a suffocating silent atmosphere.

"Woo." Mister Red Leaf then took a deep breath and forced a smile. "Aurora, it 's fine. I don't mind." He forced out these few words.

He loved Aurora too much! Mister Red Leaf had chosen to accept her even if she was pregnant!

"Hmm." Aurora nodded and lifted her hand. "Red Leaf, please leave. I want to be alone."

Red Leaf responded, turned, and left.

Aurora's cold face turned angry upon seeing that he had left.

'Darryl Darby. I hate you. I hate you!'

Meanwhile in Donghai City.

A man was exhausted and walking by the beach. It was Darryl!

Darryl clutched the Dragon Essence tightly and smiled upon seeing the familiar Donghai City.

He had traveled for almost a month from South Cloud World all the way back to the World Universe! Darryl had stolen the Dragon Essence from Quincy and had to avoid her attacks throughout the entire journey by hiding and fleeing.

Thank goodness that he had returned to Donghai City. He could finally use the Dragon Essence and rescue Little Fairy!

'Little Fairy, Little Wife, I'll be able to hug you in my arms in another two hours.'

Darryl could barely wait any longer at that moment!

At the same moment, a petite lady was taking a slow walk by the beach not far away from Darryl. The lady's figure was tight and perfect but was wearing a face mask. It was none other than Lily!

Lily had been missing Darryl a lot in her heart. All those moments when she had nothing to do, Lily would come to the beach and take a walk. Her mind was filled with Darryl at that moment.

"Hubby, where are you? I miss you so much." Lily looked at the vast endless ocean before picking up a pebble and threw it into the ocean.

The pebble landed in the ocean and caused ripples. She could not help but think of Darryl as her mind flashed back to a few years into the past.

Lily could still remember when the assorted wealthy family of Donghai City previously organized an excursion in spring and everyone was playing in the ocean, they bumped into a shark which Darryl fought valiantly and heroically.

Lily smiled sweetly as she thought of this, yet her smile was a little forced and

bitty.

She could not go back no matter how great the past was!

She was not worthy of him based on her current ugly appearance.

Furthermore, Darryl had been missing for many days with no one knowing where he went.

Lily bit her lip as her reminiscences grew stronger. Right at that moment, Darryl who just returned from the South Cloud World appeared in her line of sight!

At that moment, the distance between Lily and Darryl was less than a hundred meters!

However, Darryl did not see Lily, but she saw him!

Lily was instantly stunned.

Buzz!

Her mind went blank as she stood frozen and trembled. 'A-am... Am I dreaming?'

Lily rubbed her eyes as her tears instantly fell!

"H-hubby!" Lily gently yelled with her soft voice as she was afraid Darryl would hear her.

"Lily?"

Even though Lily's voice was soft, Darryl could hear her loud and clear with his Martial Emperor abilities! Darryl instantly trembled when he saw Lily.

They locked eyes with each other!

Darryl was extremely excited at that moment. "Lily, It's you!"

He then immediately rushed over with reddened eyes.

"D-Darryl, d-don't come over here!" Lily took a few steps back and said in a panic upon seeing Darryl running toward her.

She absolutely cannot let her husband see her face!

Darryl was extremely upset upon hearing her words as he had not expected to bump into Lily upon reaching the World Universe.

"Lily, why? Why won't you let me see you?" Darryl choked and asked.

Lily trembled and was utterly heartbroken as her face was extremely ugly and she dared not see her husband. Lily wanted to turn and leave at that moment but could not do so.

Her yearning for Darryl only became deeper and deeper all the while. How could she possibly bear to leave at that moment?

"Give up, Darryl."

A yell could be heard from not far away at that moment before a slim figure quickly came flying ethereally like a fairy descending from the heavens. It was Quincy Long!

There were other tourists on the beach at that moment who gaped at Quincy in a daze.

'So gorgeous!'

'Is she a fairy?'

However, Darryl's expressions changed and turned extremely anxious!

'F*ck, Quincy just won't leave me alone!' Quincy had been chasing after him ever since he took the Dragon Essence. He had not expected that Quincy would not even let him go even when he returned to the World Universe!

She approached Darryl, glared at him, and said in a cold voice, "Darryl, you'll hand over the Dragon Essence and follow me back if you know any better."

Quincy was extremely furious as she said that.

She was Princess Long of the South Cloud World—a Level Five Martial Emperor. How could she have allowed Darryl to sneak into her bedroom and take the Dragon Essence?

What infuriated her more was the fact that she chased him from South Cloud World to the World Universe, yet still could not capture him. It was humiliating!

'F*ck!' Darryl was angry yet found it humorous at the same time upon hearing her words. "Quincy Long. How unreasonable are you? The Dragon Essence belongs to me and me taking it away only means it has been returned to its rightful owner. I'm also not a person from the South Cloud World, so why should I follow you back?"

"Unreasonable?" Quincy coldly said, "My words are the law!"

Buzz!

A strong aura then erupted from Quincy as she attacked Darryl!

Darryl tightly clenched his fist from aggravation as well. He leaped up and faced the attack head-on and both were furiously fighting against each other in a blink of an eye.

"H-hubby, be careful!"

Lily was extremely worried upon watching this scene and could not help but velled out.

At the same moment, the surrounding tourist was in a daze with many men's eyes popping out—especially from staring at Quincy's figure who kept flying around in mid-air.

However, Darryl could no longer continue in just a mere few short breaths.

Bang!

Darryl was forced back dozens of steps upon the two colliding attacks. His face turned pale as his internal energy started fumbling.

"You are no match for me so stop trying," said Quincy coldly before she lifted her hand and aimed an attack directly at Darryl's heart in the next moment.

Quincy's speed was fast and Darryl was sweating profusely at that moment as he could not avoid her attack!

"Hubby, be careful!"

Lily could not help but exclaim upon witnessing the situation and rushed forward to shield Darryl without giving much thought.

Bang!

This attack landed squarely on Lily as fresh blood spurted out from her body and she was blasted back dozens of meters!

In truth, Quincy wanted to capture Darryl alive, so the internal energy used in this attack was not strong. However, Lily would still not be able to handle it!

Quincy frowned and looked at Lily in a complicated way.

'Who's this woman? What's going on? She doesn't have any internal energy yet she willingly sacrifices herself to save Darryl? Is she nuts?'

"Lily!" Darryl's eyes immediately reddened upon seeing Lily fell!

Swoosh!

The next second, Darryl's eyes locked onto Quincy and frostily said, "Quincy, I 'll never forgive you for hurting Lily. I won't forgive you!"

He then violently attacked Quincy with his full might!

Quincy's attention was still on Lily, so she could barely react as this attack landed squarely on her chest!

She grunted and flew back at least a hundred meters and landed harshly on the beach!

"Pfft!" Quincy was concurrently frightened and angry at that moment. She wanted to say something but felt tightness in her chest before spitting out a mouthful of blood.

Quincy could clearly feel excruciating pain in her chest at that moment. The power of Darryl's attack was too strong!

"Darryl, you're seeking death!" Quincy gritted her teeth and could not wait to kill him at that moment. However, she was badly injured and no longer could fight.

"I'll remember this attack!" Quincy coldly said while clutched her heart before turning around and leaving.

Darryl's eyes reddened upon seeing Quincy's back but did not chase after her nor was he in the mood to do so. Lily was the only one that mattered in Darryl' s eyes at that very moment.

"Lily, are you alright?" Darryl looked at Lily's pale face and his heart bled. "Lily, are you alright? Are you alright, Lily..."

He said and walked over at the same time.

"Darryl, s-stop right there! Don't come over!" Lily's pale face smiled upon hearing Darryl calling out for her. She took a dagger out and placed it on her neck. "I'm fine. Don't worry about me and d-don't come over here. I-I'll kill myself if you take one more step forward! I'll kill myself..."

Lily spat a mouthful of blood as she said that as Quincy's attack had almost smashed her internal organs to pieces after all!

"Lily!" Darryl almost lost it and his tears fell. "Lily, will you let me hug you? Are you alright? Are you heavily injured? Please let me hug you, I beg of you. Do you know that my heart has always considered you as my wife? Always..."

Lily felt as if her heart was about to melt upon hearing those words as tears fell from her face.

However, Lily still shook her head and wailed, "We cannot be together anymore! Darryl, forget about me. Let's not meet each other again!"

She was extremely upset and almost passed out when she said that.

Buzz!

Darryl's mind went blank. "Lily, why? Why ... "

"I..." Lily bit her lip as she let her tears fall from her face and sobbed, "Do you know that I'm an ugly person and is now not worthy of you..."

Lily simply ripped off her mask at that instance.

Darryl was instantly stunned and in a daze upon seeing half of Lily's blackened face.

It was not until at this moment that Darryl finally understood why Lily had been avoiding him.

"Lily, my silly Lily..."

At that moment, Darryl could not stop his tears and wailed, "You'll always be most beautiful to me at heart no matter what you've become! How could I ever despise you? Lily, my silly Lily..."

Lily was already weak from Aurora's previous attack. At that moment, she felt extremely miserable and almost could not continue standing as Darryl kept calling out for her.

She really wanted Darryl to hug her, but Lily did not want Darryl to continue looking at her face as she felt unworthy of him!

"Lily, I beg of you. Let me hug you just for a while, please?" Darryl lowered his voice with his reddened eyes.

Lily bit her lips hard as she knew very well that she would fall hard for him if she allowed her husband to hug her. Lily was determined to forget about Darryl, so she could not allow herself to fall for him!

Lily bit her lip hard and shook her head at that moment while bearing through the pain before saying, "Darryl, I was just attacked and don't know if I'll survive this. I heard from others there's a seven-year itch between couples, so let's make a seven-year deal. We'll be together if I'm not dead and you've still haven't forgotten about me seven years later, alright?"

If Darryl had not forgotten her seven years later, it proved that Darryl really loved her deeply and did not care about her ugly looks.

"No!" Darryl yelled out loud with his hoarse voice, "I don't want whatever seven-year deal! I want it now! I want to be together with you now!"

However, Lily did not listen to Darryl at all and just bit her lip before softly saying, "Hubby, I'll be at the beach waiting for you seven years later on this day."

Lily then covered her mouth and ran far away as her tears started falling the moment she turned around.

"Lily! Lily!"

Darryl was sobbing hard as well at that moment!

"Lily, I don't want to wait for seven years. I don't want to..." Darryl wailed.

However, Lily was already far away.

Darryl stood on the spot and felt as though his heart was stabbed. He slowly calmed himself down after a while before letting out a long breath and decided to respect Lily's choice.

Seven years! It was not too long and would pass by in a blink of an eye.

'Lily, my feelings toward you will never change in my entire life! I'll definitely

come to the beach and look for you seven years later!'

Darryl looked at Lily running away at that moment and muttered secretly in his heart before rushing over to the Carter Mansion.

The current most important matter was to rescue Little Fairy at the Carter Mansion with the Dragon Essence.

Three hours later.

Darryl sweated profusely, but managed to reach the Carter Mansion!

"Young Master!"

One of the disciples guarding the entrance noticed Darryl when he reached the main entrance and suddenly yelled out excitedly, "Young Master is back! He's back!"

The quiet Carter family instantly became lively.

Many staff and maidservants came to greet Darryl.

Darryl's mind was on Little Fairy and barely exchanged greetings with them before rushing into the backyard.

He noticed Little Fairy lying quietly in the crystal coffin with her eyes closed upon entering the room. She had a peaceful expression as though she was just asleep with the only difference being her extremely pale face.

"Irene!"

Darryl was concurrently extremely heartbroken and excited at that moment. He quickly lifted the crystal coffin's lid and carefully carried Little Fairy out.

"Little Fairy, I've gotten the Dragon Essence. You'll be revived soon! I can hug you soon! Soon..."

He stuffed the Dragon Essence into Little Fairy's mouth as he said that.

Darryl then patiently waited.

Little Fairy had been in the crystal coffin for close to two months and her body was ice-cold from the thousand-year cold jade. However, it did not matter to Darryl even one bit as he tightly hugged her with a hopeful face.

"Woola!"

A group of people walked in at that moment!

They were Zoran Carter and his wife Susan. Debra Gable, Jewel, Yvonne Young, Sara, and the others were also with them.

They immediately rushed over upon hearing that Darryl was back!

They realized that Darryl must have gotten the Dragon Essence upon entering the room when they saw Darryl hugging Little Fairy in his arms.

The entire room was in silence at that moment with no one saying a single word. Everyone's eyes were on Little Fairy and waiting for a miracle to happen!

"Hmm..." Little Fairy's body started regaining its warmth after a long time before she finally groaned softly and began to open her eyes.

"Irene!" Darryl was elated and yelled out loud before hugging her in his arms!

"Darryl?" Little Fairy was still weak and had not fully come to her senses at that moment, but sobered up upon hearing Darryl's voice.

Little Fairy was overjoyed and surprised the next second upon noticing that it was truly Darryl before saying in confusion, "Aren't I dead? How can I still see you? Unless... Darryl are you dead too? Are we in the underworld?"

"Pfft..." Darryl planned on saying lots of emotional stuff, but could not help and laughed upon hearing Little Fairy's words. "My little wife is so kind, how could she die so easily. I've managed to get the Dragon Essence and rescued you, silly."

"Haha!" Little Fairy was way too interesting. She was such an adorable character—no wonder everyone likes her.

The others could not help but laugh too upon witnessing this scene.

"Ah, all of you are here too!" Little Fairy only realized she was not alone with Darryl upon hearing the waves of laughter. She suddenly blushed violently—wishing she could just dig a hole and hide.

How embarrassing for Darryl to call her 'Little Wife' in front of everybody. Little Fairy immediately buried her embarrassed flushed face in Darryl's embrace.

Sara walked over at that moment and could not hide the admiration in her heart before saying to Darryl, "Brother! You're so amazing! You really managed to get the Dragon Essence! You..."

"Sara." Zoran walked over and pulled Sara away before she could finish her

sentence. "Little Fairy is still weak from just waking up and needs time to rest. Let's not disturb her."

Zoran then smiled at Darryl and exited the room before the other followed suit.

Darryl and Little Fairy's relationship was no longer a secret in the Carter family.

Little Fairy pouted and rolled her eyes at Darryl when the crowd had left. "
Darryl, why are you so cheeky! There are so many people around just now.
Why did you call me that!?"

Little Fairy's blushing face looked unspeakably attractive as she said that.

Darryl looked at her with a mischievous smile and asked, "Why? Are you not willing to be my wife?"

"I..." Little Fairy's softened her gaze and blushed even more upon feeling the tenderness in Darryl's eyes before burying herself into Darryl's arms and gently said, "I do..."

Such matters were not that important to Little Fairy anymore after coming close to death once.

She only wanted to forever be with the man she loved the most at that moment and never be apart.

Darryl stopped talking at that moment and hugged Little Fairy tightly before kissing her.

Little Fairy had also shut her eyes and tightly wrapped her hands around Darryl's neck.

Their bodies blend and become one.

In the evening, Darryl was sitting by the bed and lit a cigarette while Little Fairy coyly leaned next to him before saying, "Darryl, w-will...you marry me?"

Little Fairy's face was as red as an apple the moment she said that.

She had already given her most precious thing to Darryl. Little Fairy only hoped that Darryl could marry her at that moment. Although it meant serving him together with Debra and the others, she would be more than willing to.

"I will, I will." Darryl nodded his head before kissing Little Fairy's cheeks. "
Irene, I'll marry you, but can you give me some time?"

"Hmm, hmm!" Little Fairy nodded happily before subconsciously asked, "
How long are we talking about? I want to get ready and be the most beautiful bride before marrying you."

Darryl stroked her hair while looking out of the window and muttered, "
Please wait for me...for seven years."

Seven years!

Darryl had decided he would meet with Lily seven years later. At that time, he would have a grand wedding together with those few other ladies! He wanted to proudly marry them.

"Alright, I'll wait for you." Little Fairy nodded before kissing Darryl again.
They then hugged each other tightly.

**

Time flew and seven years soon passed.

The Incandescent Sect's main altar at the New World! Guangming Peak!

There was a cultivation field behind the main hall where Matteo sat on a chair with a relieved smile on his face.

A young boy was skillfully practicing his swordsmanship before him on the field. He had great dexterity and a flexible body which made his swordsmanship extremely exquisite!

The handsome and clean-looking young boy was about ten years old or so. On his young face were hints of stableness that did not match his age!

It was Ambrose Darby!

Ambrose and the Dunn siblings previously worshipped Matteo Hanson as

their master and became his final disciples.

Among Matteo's three disciples, Ambrose was the most talented one which made him much appreciated and liked by Matteo.

In the past seven years, Matteo passed down almost his knowledge to Ambrose!

In addition, even Laura Hanson liked Ambrose a lot and had also passed on to him many cultivation methods. She even had the intentions of preparing Ambrose to be the next Incandescent Sect Master.

The Dunn siblings loved their little brother a lot as well.

It could be said that for the past seven years, everyone in the Incandescent Sect loved Ambrose and he had also treated the Incandescent Sect as his own home.

"Woo..." Ambrose was finally done practicing his swordsmanship. He wiped off the sweat on his forehead and ran over before asking Matteo, "Master, how 's my practice going?"

"Not bad, not bad!" Matteo smiled and nodded. His eyes were full of benevolence and praises before saying, "Ambrose, I have taught you everything I know for the past few years. Your swordsmanship and cultivation methods are great now, but you lack real-life experiences. You should go down the mountain and start gaining some experience."

"Really?" Ambrose's face was filled with excitement when he heard that.

Ambrose had been thinking non-stop about going down the mountain to search for his mother and Father Emperor for the past few years, but his master said that he was too young and too weak, so was not allowed to.

However, he could finally go down the mountain from that moment onward.

Matteo smiled upon seeing his happy expression and nodded, "Yes, but what I mean by gaining experience isn't by running amok. There's an ancient battlefield ruin about fifty kilometers northwest of Guangming Peak. I heard that recently many enchanted beasts appear there. You can go and kill a few enchanted beasts to increase your battling experience there. Are you afraid?"

'Ancient battlefield? Enchanted beast?'

Ambrose's interest was suddenly piqued upon hearing that and immediately nodded. "No, no, I'm not afraid!"

Matteo smiled. His favorite disciple was not only talented but also naturally courageous—such a likable person.

Ambrose soon descended the mountain under Matteo's arrangement.

He reached the ancient battlefield half a day later.

The ancient battlefield place where two armies had fought in ancient times. There were many ancient battlefields in the New World which used to be covered in dead bodies and many broken weapons.

The one before him is the largest among those battlefields!

Gasp!

Ambrose could not help but gasp upon seeing the ancient battlefield.

The battlefield right in front of him was extremely wide—about a thousand kilometers!

He could see the ruins of broken walls and tiles upon looking straight ahead with its ancient and anguished atmosphere.

Ambrose concurrently noticed that many cultivators were searching around not far from him.

These cultivators were clearly there to search for enchanted beasts.

Any cultivator would like to have their own enchanted beasts, but enchanted beasts were rare.

Enchanted beasts were very different from ordinary creatures as these enchanted beasts could also be trained and cultivated just like cultivators. Their strengths from weak to strong also followed the ranks of Master, Master General, Martial Marquis, Martial Saint, Martial Emperor, and so forth.

As humans had gotten stronger for the past thousand years or so, many enchanted beasts had hidden far away deep in ancient forests and making places like ancient forests too dangerous. Many people tried exploring the ancient forests to capture enchanted beasts, but many did not return. Such was because those enchanted beasts in the ancient forests despised humans. They would launch a group attack once a human enters their territory.

There was a recent rumor that many enchanted beasts started appearing on this ancient battlefield, so many cultivators rushed all over and tried their luck to capture a few enchanted beasts!

Capturing strong enchanted beasts and taming them was every cultivator's dream after all!

It was the same for Ambrose as well!

Ambrose did not bother about the other cultivators at that moment as they were minding their own business after all. They were capturing their beast while would capture his own.

Ambrose could not suppress the urgency in his heart with that thought in mind and quickly went exploring into the ancient battlefield.

However, he was on the battlefield for almost an hour, yet did not even see a single enchanted beast. The enchanted beasts were perhaps frightened and in hiding since there were too many cultivators around.

The entire ancient battlefield was in ruins with broken walls and tiles everywhere on top of scattered broken old weapons. Due to age, most of these weapons had decayed beyond recognition and were completely unusable.

Other than those, Ambrose did not see a single enchanted beast.

Ambrose prepared to search for a place to rest and continue his quest the next day upon noticing how dark it was getting.

'What's that?'

Right at that moment, Ambrose was stunned when he saw a crack on the mountainside not far away from him. A shimmering glow that came from the crack was eye-catching!

'Could there be some treasure in that crack?' Ambrose thought and curiously walked over.

He noticed when he was before the crack that it was the entrance of a seemingly dark and deep cave.

Although Ambrose was still young, he was bold and courageous. He did not think much at that moment before walking and following the crack. The crack was narrow but just nice for a ten-year-old boy.

Gasp!

Ambrose could not help but gasp when he entered the cave! He realized the cave was extremely huge and was almost the size of Guangming Peak!

In front of him was a more than 10-meter-tall huge stone platform! It was covered with moss which made it seem ancient.

Ambrose had lived at the Incandescent Sect for seven years and read a lot of books. He knew that the stone platform before him was most probably an ancient ritual altar.

The ancient people were very superstitious and believed that every mountain housed a Mountain God. In addition, they would excavate a cave and build a ritual altar in every mountain. Pigs and lambs would then be sacrificed annually for the Mountain God.

That ritual altar's entrance had since been buried after millions of years of vicissitudes.

However, the recently cracked mountain walls allowed the ancient ritual altar to come into the light again.

Swoosh!

The next second, Ambrose's eyes fell onto the ritual altar and he was suddenly stunned.

On the altar laid a gigantic iron hammer.

The hammer was at least three meters long and kept emitting spiritual power!

'Such a huge hammer!' Ambrose lightly leaped onto the ritual altar a few seconds later.

He was unspeakably shocked upon standing in front of the hammer as he noticed the ancient writings on the hammer's origins on it with a layer of rust on the hammer too.

Two words were engraved in ancient writing on the iron hammer's handle which strikingly read, 'Tyrant Hammer!'

Ambrose gasped as he could feel a strong powerful force from within the iron hammer.

'Tyrant Hammer? This must be a treasure!'

Ambrose was inexplicably excited without much thought and only wanted to hold the hammer in his hands. However, the hammer was way too huge at almost three meters long! He could barely even reach the handle!

Ambrose was anxious yet helpless at that moment.

The treasure was right in front of him, yet he could not take it!

Ambrose anxiously scratched his head and finally looked at the Tyrant Hammer before muttering bitterly to himself, "Tyrant Hammer, oh Tyrant Hammer, if only you can become smaller. how could I carry you in my hands if you're so huge?"

Even though Ambrose was much more mature than kids his age, he was still ten years old after all and retained his child-likeness, so these words were said playfully. He did not expect that something shocking happened next the moment he muttered those words!

Ka-cha!

A crisp sound rang out before the Tyrant Hammer started shrinking and finally shrunk to the size of a human palm before landing in Ambrose's hand.

Gasp!

Ambrose was baffled! He was completely stunned!

'S-so...this hammer can really change in its size?!'

Ambrose felt his mind went fuzzy at that moment as he held the Tyrant Hammer in his hand for a long time before coming to his senses and joyfully danced around.

'Haha! This hammer can change its size! It's a treasure!'

His child-like mannerisms started showing as he excitedly placed the Tyrant Hammer on the ritual altar with flashing bright eyes and said, "Tyrant Hammer, could you grow big? As big as possible!"

Ambrose's eyes were filled with excitement and hope when he said that.

Buzz!

A violent aura exploded from the Tyrant Hammer at that moment!

Woo, woo, woo!

The Tyrant Hammer kept growing at a considerable pace in the next second. It reached the top of the cave in a blink of an eye, yet did not stop growing!

The Tyrant Hammer finally grew to at least 200 meters tall and was as spectacular as a vertical standing mountain!

"Wow..." Ambrose was shocked when he saw the two-hundred-meter tall Tyrant Hammer. He was so surprised that he was speechless!

"Tyrant Hammer! Tyrant Hammer! Become smaller!" Ambrose yelled tentatively as he tried to suppress his excitement.

Swoosh!

Upon his words, the Tyrant Hammer quickly shrunk to half its size.

"Still too big, Tyrant Hammer. Become smaller! The smallest you can get!" Ambrose said as he lifted his head.

As expected, the Tyrant Hammer shrunk to as small as an embroidery needle and landed on Ambrose's hand.

"Great treasure, great treasure!" Ambrose pranced around as he held the Tyrant Hammer in his hand. He loved to play with it.

He could not find any enchanted beasts, but he had accidentally found the Tyrant Hammer instead; it was an unexpected surprise!

However, just as Ambrose was extremely excited, he heard footsteps from behind him.

He quickly turned around for a look; his expressions immediately changed.

He saw many cultivators, but he did not know when they had gotten there. They glared at the Tyrant Hammer in his hands greedily; they were surprised to see it too.

It was apparent that the Tyrant Hammer had grown so large that it had poked through the cave ceiling, which then caused a rumble that attracted everyone. At that moment, there were hundreds of them, and they had surrounded Ambrose!

"A Grand Weapon! That must be a Grand Weapon in his hands!"

Someone in the crowd yelled. The glares from the others had become more intense.

"Such a great Grand Weapon in the hands of a kid! What a waste!"

"Stop with the nonsense. Whoever gets it can keep it!"

At the same time, some people in the crowd yelled as they moved to charge at Ambrose.

"Old farts! How dare you try to steal my hammer? Shameless!" Ambrose spat

at them. He immediately ran as the crowd charged toward him.

"Kid, stop!"

"Hey, Little Kid! Give me the hammer, and I won't mistreat you!"

"Don't listen to them; I'm the Sacred Sword Sect's Sect Master! If you give me the hammer, I'll give you a weapon from the Indigo Category!"

Ambrose suddenly laughed. He might be young, but he was not dumb. Only an idiot would believe their words!

"Bunch of fools! I dare you to chase after me!" Ambrose turned around and laughed before he flew off quickly.

Ambrose was almost an exact copy of his father, if not even more cheeky than the man himself.

The group of cultivators' faces flushed when they heard what Ambrose said. They were aggravated. After all, some of them were quite influential. They were humiliated when a child teased them.

"Damn you, Kid! You dare insult me?"

"You must be suicidal!"

In a moment of anger, the crowd activated their internal energy. The surrounding air immediately distorted—it was a terrifying scene.

If it were seven years ago, Ambrose would definitely panic. However, for the past seven years, Ambrose had received training from Matteo, so he was not worried at all. He led the cultivators round and round the huge ancient battlefield.

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Meanwhile, on the Emei Mountain in the World Universe.

Sect Master Aurora Hansen's bedroom was in the deepest section of the Emei Sect's building. It was a room with a lovely fragrance.

Aurora sat on the bed in a long, dark purple dress.

Many people said that Aurora Hansen was a goddess in the world of cultivators.

Seven years had gone by, and she had become sexier. She looked as if she had not aged a single day—her face as young as ever, and her figure was still as alluring as an ethereal fairy from heaven.

A fair young girl slept soundly on the bed. She was around seven or eight years old, and she looked adorable in a pink romper.

That young girl was Aurora and Darryl's daughter.

Aurora had named her Eira Hansen. She wanted Eira to be like her—cold, proud, exceptional, and domineering.

At that moment, Aurora watched Eira silently; her eyes were full of tenderness and love. Ever since she became a mother, Aurora was much more gentle than before.

Of course, she only showed her gentle side when she was with her daughter. She was still Emei Sect's high and mighty Sect Master.

Squeak!

At that moment, the room door was pushed open lightly. A woman walked in
—it was Abbess Mother Serendipity.

She was like Aurora as well. Seven years had passed, and she was still equally as charming and gorgeous.

"Master, is Eira asleep?"

Abbess Mother Serendipity approached them. As she looked at Eira on the bed, she smiled and said gently, "This girl is highly gifted. It is hard enough to practice cultivation, and she even practiced her swordsmanship directly after that without any rest. She must be exhausted."

Aurora hummed gently in reply. Her face was filled with relief—her daughter was talented, indeed. She was only seven years old, yet she had already mastered her mother's secret technique—the Icy Dragon Punch.

Abbess Mother Serendipity continued to say, "We have such a gifted disciple;

the Emei Sect would grow and expand well in the future. Master, I think we can train Eira to be the next Emei Sect Master. As for Megan Castello, I don't think we can count on her."

At the mention of Megan, Abbess Mother Serendipity got upset.

Megan was initially a senior sister in the Emei Sect. Aurora and Abbess Mother Serendipity had high expectations for her. She was also a candidate for their next Sect Master.

Ever since she met Darryl and been through so many hardships, she had stopped to work hard. She was no longer interested in cultivation, and she was easily distracted too.

Aurora smiled, but she did not say anything.

She had also planned to train Eira to be the next Sect Master, but the girl was still young. She wanted to wait a few more years before she would decide on that.

"Master!" At that moment, Abbess Mother Serendipity looked at Eira as the child slept soundly. She said curiously, "Eira is starting to look a lot like you. When this child grows up, she will be a gorgeous woman!"

Then, Abbess Mother Serendipity laughed. "Sometimes I wonder if Eira is your long-lost daughter!"

Swoosh!

Aurora's face flushed. She replied defiantly, "What long lost daughter? She is my adopted daughter; don't repeat such things."

Her face was calm, but she panicked.

Aurora had hidden the fact that Eira was her daughter. Other than Mister Red Leaf, no one in the Emei Sect knew about that.

She had always told everyone that Eira was adopted.

Aurora had gotten pregnant and married Mister Red Leaf. At first, she thought she could say that she was pregnant with Mister Red Leaf's child. However, Aurora was worried that when her daughter grew up, she would not look like Mister Red Leaf—they might gossip behind her back.

So, Aurora decided to tell everyone that Eira was her adopted daughter.

At first, Abbess Mother Serendipity did not doubt the matter. However, as the years passed by, she noticed that Eira had begun to look like Aurora. Her beautiful face was like a copy of Aurora's.

"Master, Eira does look like you, indeed," Abbess Mother Serendipity said

softly again.

"Sister Serendipity!" Aurora's expression changed as she looked at Abbess Mother Serendipity and said, "I'll say it once more—do not mention this again. Do you understand?"



Abbess Mother Serendipity could only nod when she realized that Aurora was angry. She decided to change her tone. "By the way, I heard that there is an ancient battlefield ruin in the New World with traces of enchanted beasts. Since you're planning to train Eira to be the next Sect Master, why don't you send her there to gain some experience?"

Aurora thought about that for a while before she nodded and said, "Yes, it will be good if she can get some experience on the ancient battlefield. Maybe she'll get lucky and capture an enchanted beast or two."

Even though Eira was her biological daughter, Aurora did not overly spoil her.

If Eira were to take over the Emei Sect, then she would have to go through hardships to gain more experiences.

Not long after that, Eira woke up from her sleep.

Under Aurora's arrangement, Eira followed Abbess Mother Serendipity as they rushed to the New World.

After a few days on the road, Eira and Abbess Mother Serendipity finally reached the ancient battlefield.

That was the first time that Eira had been so far away from home. When she saw the ancient battlefield in front of her, her face flushed excitedly.

"Eira, since we're here because we wanted you to gain some experience, I won't follow you in there. You can head into the battlefield by yourself. I'll wait for you here," Abbess Mother Serendipity said with a smile.

"If you're in danger, send a signal. I will be there in a jiff."

Eira nodded obediently. "Okay, Auntie Serendipity. I will catch a few enchanted beasts." Then, Eira made her way toward the battlefield.

Eira kept her attention on her surroundings; the enormous ancient battlefield had many broken walls, and it looked eerie. She had walked for a long time, yet she did not see any enchanted beasts.

"There are no enchanted beasts here..." Eira muttered to herself. She had been walking for a long time. At that moment, she felt exhausted. As the sun was about to set, she planned to look for a cave so she could rest.

Right at that moment, she heard footsteps from somewhere nearby. She was curious, so she followed the sound. Then, she was shocked to see the sight before her eyes.

She saw a group of cultivators as they chased after a young boy.

The young boy had a hammer in his hand. It was apparent that the group of cultivators wanted to take his hammer.

The young boy sweated profusely, yet he did not look panicked at all. It was Ambrose Darby!

Eira frowned. When she saw the adults as they chased after a young boy, She thought it was an abomination!

Eira was extremely furious when she witnessed that scene. The Emei Sect had brought her up; she had a strong sense of justice since she was young.

When she realized that Ambrose had run toward her, Eira did not hesitate. She lifted her hands and yelled, "Icy Dragon Punch!"

Immediately, a beam shone next to Eira, and an ice dragon appeared! The dragon roared as the earth trembled.

Aurora had taught her the Icy Dragon Punch. Even though Eira was still young, she was gifted—she knew the method well.

Roar

The dragon roared and flew toward the people who chased after the young man!

"What technique is that?"

"Such strong power!"

As the ice dragon flew toward them, the cultivators' expressions changed. They anxiously blocked the attack.

Then, Eira grabbed hold of Ambrose's hand and ran toward the forest.

At that moment, Ambrose was extremely grateful. A young lady had rescued him even though they did not know each other.

They ran for a long time. When Ambrose realized that the other adults did not go after them, he sighed in relief. He smiled at Eira and said, "Thank you, Young Lady. Thank you."

When he said that, he sized Eira up.

He did not know why; even though that was the first time they met, Ambrose felt a warm sense of intimacy for Eira.

Eira laughed lightly. "You don't have to thank me! When I see injustice, I just have to help!"

As an Emei Sect disciple, Eira had a strong sense of justice since she was young.

Ambrose smiled and asked, "Which sect are you from? Are you here to capture some enchanted beasts too?"

When Eira used the Icy Dragon Punch, Ambrose felt its powers. The young girl in front of him was no ordinary person.

Eira smiled and replied, "I'm from the Emei Sect. My name is Eira Hansen. What about you?"

"I'm an Incandescent Sect disciple. I am Ambrose Darby. Since we're here to catch some enchanted beasts, let's do it together!" Ambrose sounded sincere as he extended the invitation.

Then, he extended his hand toward the young lady.

"Sure!" Eira nodded as she reached out to shake Ambrose's hand.

Meanwhile, at the Carter Mansion in the World Universe

It was still early spring, but it was warm, and the flowers had bloomed.

The weather was great that day. Darryl sat in the garden's gazebo as he looked at his phone. He counted the days discreetly.

It had been seven years.

For the past seven years, Darryl had worked hard to expand the Elysium Gate sect until it was already the most famous sect in the World Universe.

Also, for the past seven years, there were two things that he did not forget.

The first was to send people to obtain news about Monica Vaughn and her child.

The second was his seven-year agreement with Lily.

'It's the 19th today!'

Darryl looked at the date on his phone; he could not hide the urgency on his face. He muttered to himself, "The deal with Lily was made on the 22nd—that 's in three days. Three days until our seven-year promise is up!"

Darryl stood up; he looked impatient.

'Do you know that I have been waiting for this day to come, Lily?'

"Master!"

An Elysium Gate disciple rushed toward him.

As he reached Darryl, the disciple could not contain the excitement in his voice. He said excitedly, "Master, we have found Mistress Monica! It seems like she is currently at the Great East, in a city called River North City. A few of our disciples showed her portrait to the people there, and some of them mentioned that they had seen her yesterday! So, we deduced that she is in the Great East, somewhere near the River North City!"

Swoosh!

Darryl was even more spirited when he heard that—he was elated! He quickly waved his hands and said, "Quick, gather all our disciples! Let's go get Mistress Monica!"

Darryl was extremely excited!

'My dear, after so many years, I finally have your news! Thank the heavens! Thank the heavens!'

He had to get Monica back quickly, and then he had to look for Lily.

If he were to settle those two things, he would not have any regrets anymore!

"Yes, Master!"

Influenced by Darryl's excitement, the disciple quickly responded as he turned and ran off.

Shortly after that, the Elysium Gate had gathered a few hundred thousand disciples. Under Darryl's leadership, they majestically set off for the Great East!