

1809

When he saw the North Moana army was retreating, Darryl sighed in relief. Finally, he managed to send them away. In the next second, he was speechless when he saw Fanny and the others were still standing there in shock.

‘These idiots; they have a great opening to escape, but they didn’t take it. What are they doing just standing here?’ he thought as he cleared his throat.

Then, he shouted at them, “People from the World Universe, listen carefully. No matter what your intention is for coming here, I will not be bothered. I am giving you all a chance to leave now.”

Darryl pretended to be stern. “I will not let you off easily if this happens again. Leave now.”

Then, he waved his hand generously.

Fanny and the warriors of the World Universe were delighted. They all bowed to Darryl to thank him.

“Thank you, Your Majesty.”

“Thank you, Your Majesty, for sparing our lives....”

“Your Majesty is smart and generous; you are worth everyone’s respect....”

The air was filled with everyone’s compliments and ‘thank yous’ to Darryl. Fanny kneeled to the ground as she bowed to thank him. She was trembling as she could not hide how grateful and emotional she felt.

‘We are lucky that Hou Yi is a generous person; otherwise, I and the others would be dead meat,’ she thought.

After bowing a few more times, Fanny quickly gathered everyone and left immediately. In a blink of an eye, they disappeared into the woods.

Yang Jian was worried, frustrated, and angry when he saw that.

The nine continents were unified for over ten years, and the North Moana Continent was powerful. With the World Universe coming to North Moana voluntarily, this was the perfect opportunity to show them their power.

However, Hou Yin let this perfect opportunity slip.

Meanwhile, Darryl sighed in relief. The huge pressure he felt on his heart was finally lifted. He had finally settled it.

Honestly, pretending to be Hou Yi and scolding Yang Jian were executable offenses. Darryl would be lying if he said he was not worried. He was also anxious that Yang Jian might go against his orders and insist on killing all the World Universe sects.

He did not expect the plan to go so smoothly. It was unexpected.

At that moment, Yang Jian slowly walked over and said with respect, “Your Majesty, those people from the World Universe have left. Let me escort Your Majesty back to the palace.”

Yang Jian bowed his head and continued to speak, “There is something I would like to ask for your forgiveness. Earlier, when Your Majesty faked your death, I saw the words carved on the jade altar in the secret room. I thought that Lady Chang Er and Zhu Bajie joined forces together to harm Your Majesty. As such, I locked Lady Chang Er in prison. However, she escaped, and we do not know where she is. Please punish me, Your Majesty.”

When he said the last sentence, Yang Jian went down on one knee. He was wrought with guilt.

When he heard that, Darryl was stunned. He could not help but nod his head in compliment. 'This is Grandmaster Erlang. Not only is he powerful, but he is also honest and dared to admit what he had done. His loyalty towards North Moana Continent is commendable. Hou Yi should be smiling in heaven to have such a loyal minister like him.'

He lifted his hand and said to Yang Jian, "As the saying goes, you are not guilty of something you don't know. By making such a decision, you have proved your loyalty to me. How could I be angry with you?"

"As for Lady Chang Er, don't worry about it. I have sent people to look for her."

As he said that, Darryl sounded gentle, and he looked relaxed.

Yang Jian stood there, staring blankly at Darryl. He could not gather his thoughts at that moment.

'Is this real? Am I dreaming?'

1810

‘Not only did I almost take Hou Yi’s throne, but I also imprisoned Chang Er. And he’s not punishing me? It makes sense that Hou Yi was not offended about him assuming his throne, but Chang Er’s situation was different.’

Yang Jian could not understand it.

At that moment, he felt that the ‘Hou Yi’ in front of him was unfamiliar. He was like a completely different person.

‘Could it be that this was not Hou Yi, but an impersonator?’ he thought.

At that moment, Yang Jian had a wild idea. It was so wild that it even scared him when he came up with the idea, but after thinking it through, that was the only thing that could explain what happened.

His Majesty was acting weird. First, he let the World Universe people leave. Then, he forgave Yang Jian’s mistakes. If this were the real Hou Yi, all the people from the World Universe would have been killed, and Yang Jian would have been sent to prison.

Darryl had a bad feeling when he saw Yang Jian was staring at him, rolling his eyes.

‘Is Yang Jian starting to doubt me? I need to find a way to escape now,’ he thought.

Darryl cleared his throat and said seriously, “Yang Jian, this is fine now. You may leave.”

As he spoke, Darryl turned and began to leave the city. ‘I need to leave as soon as possible. The more time I spend with Yang Jian, the easier it will be for my identity to be exposed.’

At that moment, Darryl still did not know Yang Jian was already suspicious.

After only taking two steps, he heard Yang Jian calling out desperately, “Your Majesty! Hang on, Your Majesty!”

Darryl paused his footsteps, turned, and looked at Yang Jian, looking very unhappy. “Yang Jian, do you still have any other things to report?”

Yang Jian looked at Darryl in his eyes and said slowly, “Your Majesty, if you want to return to the palace, you are going the wrong way.”

As he spoke, Yang Jian paid attention to Darryl's reaction.

Darryl was stunned but replied calmly, "Who told you I was returning to the palace. I have stayed too long in the palace; I wish to go out for a walk."

As he heard that, Yang Jian took a few steps forward and tried to look loyal. "If that is the case, let me go with Your Majesty so that I can protect you."

When he said that, Yang Jian grinned without realizing it.

At that moment, he was certain that the Hou Yi in front of him was an imposter. That was because the real Hou Yi would never leave the palace for a walk alone.

"That is not necessary," Darryl replied curtly as he did not want to waste time before he turned to walk away.

Suddenly, Yang Jian moved his body and blocked Darryl. At the same time, he held the Tri-point Double-edged saber tightly in his hands. The

Howling Celestial Dog also stared fiercely at Darry under Yang Jian's orders.

The atmosphere became tense.

“Yang Jian!” Darryl was surprised and furious. He stared at Yang Jian angrily, “How dare you block my way? Do you want to betray me?”

When he said that, Darryl was panicking.

Yang Jian smiled and said clearly and firmly, “Your Majesty, I am not brave enough to block your way. However, there is something I would like your help with, Your Majesty.”

1811

“Your Majesty, I have a request. Five years ago, when I was cultivating, I faced an impasse. It was Your Majesty’s kindness that helped calm my chaotic internal energy and breakthrough my impasse. Recently, I have faced another block when cultivating, and I wish to ask for your help again to calm my internal energy,” Yang Jian said, looking Darryl in the eyes.

Everyone knew that whenever a cultivator faced an impasse, the only way to solve it was to consume the Godly Pill. Then, you would be able to solve it. However, Godly Pills would only work for cultivators below the Martial Emperor level. It would not work for anyone above Martial Emperor.

There was a secret technique that could help cultivators above Martial Emperor level break through an impasse. That technique was extremely rare, and only a handful of people knew about it.

Hou Yi was the only one who knew this martial art technique.

Yang Jian did not make up this story. Five years ago, he managed to break through his impasse with Hao Yi's secret technique.

If this was the real Hou Yi, Yang Jian believed he would be able to help him break through his impasse. If he could not do it, he was an imposter.

'What?' Darryl raised his brows, stunned. 'Hou Yi helped Martial Emperors cultivator to break their impasse? How vain was that? But I am a fake; how will I know how to do it?'

Darryl looked serious as he replied coldly, "Yang Jian, I have something very important to deal with; I don't have time for this."

"If that's the case....You must die." Yang Jian smiled coldly.

As he spoke, internal energy exploded from Yang Jian's body, and he charged at Darryl at the speed of light with the Tri-point Double-edged saber.

Honestly, when Darryl's internal energy exploded and intimidated the North Moana army, Yang Jian was already suspicious. Although Darryl's aura was

really strong when it exploded, the power was not as powerful compared to Hou Yi.

At that moment, when Yang Jian saw that Darryl rejected his request, he was confident this was not the real Hou Yi!

Yang Jian suddenly acted without warning. Darryl's expression changed, and he could not avoid the attack. The Heavenly Halberd appeared instantly in front of his chest, blocking Yang Jian's attack!

Bang!

The Heavenly Halberd and the Tri-point Double-edged saber clanged against each other, generating a loud sound. Darryl took a few steps back and vomited blood!

Although he was more powerful than before, it was still not enough to fight one-on-one with Yang Jian. As the Grandmaster Er Land, Yang Jian had thousands of years of experience. His foundation was so solid that Darryl could not compete with him.

Yang Jian laughed coldly when he saw the Heavenly Halberd. "Young man, stop pretending. You are Darryl, right?"

Darryl was the only person in the world that had the Heavenly Halberd. Also, when they first met, Darryl was using the Heavenly Halberd in his battle with Gonggong, so Yang Jian recognized it immediately.

“Sh\*t!” Darryl was furious and surprised. He did not waste time and wiped away the powder on his face, removing his disguise. He was ready to battle.

Since he had been exposed, there was no need for him to continue to pretend.

Yang Jian’s eyes were shining coldly, “Young man, tell me, how do you want to die?”

Yang Jian sounded calm, but inside he was furious.

‘I am Grandmaster Erlang, and I was fooled by a young man using a simple impersonating technique. My reputation will be tarnished if this news were to get out.’

Darryl was sweating profusely, and his heart was racing like crazy. He still squeezed a smile. “Grandmaster Erlang! I pretended to be Hou Yi because I had no choice. Your reputation is known to the whole world, and everyone respects you. Why

do you want to be calculative with a lower-ranked person like me? Besides, we have no bad blood between us, right?"

1812

When he said that, Darryl was smiling, but he was extremely nervous in his heart. He was breaking out in a cold sweat.

Honestly, if it was anybody else, Darryl would never beg for forgiveness in such a manner. However, Yang Jian was different. He was someone that even Chang Er and Zhu Bajie feared.

“Stop with the rubbish. Get ready to die!” Yang Jian did not speak further and his expression did not change.

Bang!

At that moment, Yang Jian raised his hand slowly, and the Tri-point Double-edged saber shot through energy that covered the entire sky above the palace.

“Zeus Slash!” In the next second, Yang Jian lifted his hand, and a scary saber shadow exploded from the Tri-point Double-edged saber and charged at Darryl!

The saber shadow was 100 feet long, and was formed from Yang Jian’s battle technique.

The moment the saber shadow appeared, the temperature dropped over ten degrees. Darryl felt like he was dropped in an ice cave. He could feel the chill from the bottom of his feet to his head.

Darryl was stunned; this was his first time seeing Yang Jian using his technique. He had never imagined that Yang Jian's technique was so intimidating!

In just a blink of an eye, Darryl's sweat started to fall on his face.

He could not hide at all. The saber shadow was so insanely huge it was like a mountain had fallen on him. There was nowhere for him to hide!

At that time, all the North Moana soldiers observed the scene from afar, and they could also feel the terrifying aura. Their eyes were wide open, and they could not help but feel worried for Darryl.

“Grandmaster Erlang used his technique. That guy is dead for sure.”

“He deserves it. He dared to impersonate Emperor Hou Yi; isn't that asking for death?”

At that moment, everyone was confident that Darryl would definitely not survive with Yang Jian using his technique, Darryl would definitely not survive, and Chester...we shall meet in the next life,' he thought.

Just at the most critical moment, Darryl remembered something suddenly. He became alert and quickly opened the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. He called for a figure in the pagoda.

“Hurry, block him for me,” Darryl shouted excitedly once the figure appeared at that instant.

A big muscular man with exposed veins and was as powerful as Yang Jian appeared. The person's body was covered in veins, looking intimidating.

It was Yang Jian's Senior Brother, Bradley!

“Se-senior Brother?!” At that moment, Yang Jian was sweating profusely, and his hands were trembling!

Bradley smiled and looked at Yang Jian. “Ha-ha! Yang Jian, a thousand years ago, I told you not to call me your Senior Brother! A thousand years ago, you got my wife drunk and raped her. From then on, you were no longer my Junior Brother!”

Bradley was almost screaming when he said that.

That was right. A thousand years ago, Yang Jian had got Bradley's wife drunk and r\*ped her!

1813

Bradley's wife's name was Sutton Herman. She was the most beautiful woman in the world. At that time, she was a beauty, just like Chang Er, and Yang Jian was deeply attracted to her.

One day, when Bradley was not around, Yang Jian found an opportunity to get Sutton drunk and raped her. Sutton could not bear the humiliation and committed suicide.

When Bradley returned later, he saw the terrible state his wife was in. He became furious and rushed to seek revenge from Yang Jian. At that time, Yang Jian was not as powerful as Bradley, so he lured Bradley to the pagoda and trapped him.

That incident happened a thousand years ago, and Yang Jian had almost forgotten about it. As such, when he saw Bradley suddenly, his heart trembled. There were no words to describe how he felt.

Seeing that, all the North Moana soldiers' gaze landed on Bradley. Everyone was in an uproar!

“Th-that person is really Grandmaster Erlang’s Senior Brother? I never heard Grandmaster Erlang having a Senior Brother?”

“Raping the Senior Brother’s wife...It’s unbelievable. Grandmaster Erlang is such a kind of person.”

“The person is obviously here to help Darry. He could be lying; we can’t be sure.”

Everyone whispered to each other, looking at each other. They were curious about what was going on.

‘Sh\*t.’ Darryl’s jaw dropped as he stared at Yang Jian’s stunned face.

He thought Yang Jian was an honorable person and a great guy. He would never have expected that Yang Jian raped his Senior Brother’s wife. He’s a devil acting like a gentleman; he was no better than Florian!

Looking at everyone’s reaction, Yang Jian could not help but shout, “Everyone, don’t believe Bradley’s words. It’s true that Bradley is my Senior Brother, but I did not rape his wife.”

As he spoke, Yang Jian looked seriously at Bradley, “Bradley, I have explained the situation to you before. Your wife was sick, and you were away. As such, I made some medicine for her and brought it to her bed for her to consume. You walked in on us and claimed that I violated your wife, and so you attacked me immediately. You ended up injuring your wife and causing her death.

“You killed your own wife, but you blamed it on me. Don’t you feel that’s a bit ridiculous?”

His words were loud and clear.

However, as he said that, Yang Jian dared not look Bradley in the eyes. He was looking everywhere else, and it was clear he was not confident.

Yang Jian was lying.

What Bradley said in the beginning, was the truth.

On the surface, Yang Jian looked like a gentleman, but the truth was, he was a horrible person. Not only was he a pervert and greedy for power, but he was also a cruel person.

As he spoke, the entire place was in an uproar. Everyone who doubted Yang Jian earlier was extremely worried as they shared their views.

“I knew it. Grandmaster Erlang is a gentleman. He’s not that kind of person.”

“What more is there to say? I always believed that Bradley was talking rubbish.”

“This Bradley is too evil. He killed his own wife, but put the blame on Grandmaster Erlang. I’ve never seen such an evil person. He deserves to die.”

Everyone was talking to each other and supporting Yang Jian as they felt unfairness for him.

Everyone’s reaction was understandable. Yang Jian had been famous for a long time and his honorable image was deeply rooted in everyone’s heart. No one would believe he could commit something so despicable.

However, Darryl just stood there smiling, staying silent. He did not believe Yang Jian’s explanation.

Darryl’s analysis was simple. Bradley was trapped for thousands of years, and the moment he came

out of the pagoda and saw Yang Jian, he wanted revenge. If there were no deep vengeance, he would not behave like that.

Besides, both of them were Junior and Senior Brothers.

At the same time, Bradley's eyes were blood-red as he glared at Yang Jian. The anger was burning in his heart and was still boiling.

'Yang Jian had caused my wife's death and trapped me in the pagoda for thousands of years. And now, he's lying in front of everyone. This type of person deserves to die; Even 10,000 times is not enough.'

"Yang Jian, die!" Bradley roared in anger and pulled out a pair of double maces. Then, he charged at Yang Jian.

The double mace was a type of ancient weapon and was also known as a mace. It came in pairs, and its exterior looked square with four points; hence, it was known as double mace. The ancient weapon had a long history and was extremely rare

1814

Darryl saw Bradley holding the double mace tightly. The double mace was all black, and at one glance, it looked like an ordinary metal stick. However, it carried extremely strong battle energy.

At that moment, Darryl still did not know Bradley's double mace was known as Ever Sky Mace. Although it was not a grand weapon, its power was comparable to Yang Jian's Tri-point Double-Edged saber.

Seeing Bradley getting closer and closer, Yang Jian was stunned. Without further thought, he quickly defended himself with the Tri-point Double-edged saber that he held tightly in his hand!

Bang!

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Ever Sky Mace and the Tri-point Double-edged saber knocked against each other and a loud bang exploded. Bradley and Yang Jian staggered back a few steps.

'Sh\*t!' Darry's jaw dropped when he saw that. He was so impressed, and at the same time, felt excited.

'Ha-ha. How smart was I to call for Bradley at the most critical moment,' he thought.

Bradley was indeed powerful as he was Yang Jian's Senior Brother. He made Yang Jian fall backward.

'How powerful was that?' they wondered.

Bradley could battle with Yang Jian as he had similar power. For the North Moana soldiers, Grandmaster Erlang Yang Jian was like a God in their minds.

"Bradley!" At that moment, Darryl could not help but remind Bradley.

Darryl could feel that although Bradley was as strong as Yang Jian, they were still at the North Moana Royal City. All the patrol guards were under Yang Jian's orders.

If Yang Jian were to give the order, Darryl and Bradley would not be able to withstand the 10,000 North Moana soldiers, no matter how powerful the both of them were.

"Master, please leave. I will come look for you after I get my revenge with Yang Jian," Bradley took a deep

breath and replied to Darryl. His voice was not loud but was firm and determined.

Bradley's eyes stared at Yang Jian like a poisonous serpent.

At that moment, everyone was completely stunned as they stared blankly at Darryl in disbelief. Bradley, who was Yang Jian's Senior Brother, addressed Darryl as Master?

Yang Jian's eyes were blinking as he checked out Darryl and said coldly, "So, you have the pagoda."

As he said that, a strong battling aura surrounded Yang Jian's body.

Yang Jian was the previous owner of the Seven Treasure Exquisite Pagoda. When Bradley was trapped in the pagoda, he went through some challenges, and in the end, he lost the pagoda.

For the next few thousand years, Yang Jian had been endlessly looking for the pagoda but still ended up failing.

He was an observant person. Bradley was trapped in the pagoda, and only the owner of the pagoda

would be able to release him. With Bradley calling Darryl his Master, Yang Jian quickly figured out that the pagoda was with Darryl.

At that moment, Yang Jian's eyes were burning as he stared at Darryl closely. "Darryl, hand over the pagoda, and I will spare your life."

The Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda was a world treasure. Yang Jian was really upset when he lost it some time ago. Now that he knew that the pagoda was with Darryl, how could he not try to get it back?

"What pagoda?" Darryl pretended to be curious. "I don't know what you're talking about."

The next second, Darryl smiled and looked at Yang Jian as he said, "Grandmaster Erlang, your Senior Brother wants revenge from you. Don't try to change the subject."

After he spoke, Bradley shouted and charged at Yang Jian. "Yang Jian!"

His entire body was covered with a killing aura, causing the entire royal city to tremble.

As he stared at Bradley charging towards him, Yang Jian furrowed his brows and said coldly, "Since you want to die, then I shall give you what you want!"

Although his Senior Brother was more powerful than him in Yang Jian's heart, Bradley had been trapped for thousands of years, and his power would not be stronger than his own.

As he spoke, Yang Jian held the Tri-point Double-edged saber tightly and started battling fiercely with Bradley.

At that moment, their figures were flying in mid-air. The clouds and thunder in the sky rumbled, and the atmosphere was tense and terrifying.

Everyone was stunned when they saw that. This type of battle was rare to see and only happened once every few hundred years.

1815

Ten minutes had passed and Yang Jian was still unable to take down Bradley. Although Bradley was trapped in the pagoda for thousands of years, he was still stronger than Yang Jian. Now that he was furious, Bradley's energy was exploding. It was difficult for Yang Jian to handle him.

Yang Jian was becoming worried when he saw Bradley was getting stronger and stronger as they battled.

“Bradley, next year on this same day, you will die!” he shouted.

Then, he ordered the patrol guards, “Guards, capture Darryl dead or alive!”

Yang Jian knew that he would not be able to control Bradley in a short period of time. Feeling pressured, he came up with a plan to first figure out a way to capture Darryl. Then, he could obtain the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda from him. The pagoda would determine if Bradley lives or dies!

Woosh.

After he spoke, 100,000 palace patrol guards rushed forward like a strong tide and surrounded Darryl.

‘Sh\*t!’ Darryl scolded himself when he saw that. Without further thought, he turned and ran away quickly. As he escaped, Darryl shouted at Bradley, ‘Bradley, I’m leaving. Don’t bother with him!’

Bradley replied with his dark voice, “Don’t worry, Master! After I kill this Yang Jian bastard, I will return to look for you.”

Bradley’s internal energy exploded, and he swung the Double Mace at Yang Jian.

“Alright!” Darryl replied and shot his internal energy from his palm as he charged towards the few soldiers in front of him, forcing them to fall back. Then, he flew into the woods and away from the city.

Although many North Moana soldiers were chasing after him, Darryl was just too quick. He escaped from them in a blink of an eye, and disappeared into the sky above the woods.

He looked enraged when he saw Darryl had managed to escape.

“Rubbish, just a bunch of rubbish! Soldiers, capture Darryl even if that means you need to turn the nine continents around!” Yang Jian scolded his soldiers.

He gripped the Tri-point Double-edged saber tight as he continued to battle with Bradley while giving out orders.

‘How could they have let Darryl escape! Darryl, I will capture you no matter where you run!’

“Yes, Your Majesty!” the soldiers shouted in unison, their voices shaking the sky.

Meanwhile, after flying nonstop for over ten minutes, Darryl sighed when he saw no soldiers were chasing after him. His nerves dissipated a little.

He was not worried about Bradley at all. He owned the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda, and as long as Bradley was still within a controllable parameter of the pagoda, Darryl just needed to activate his thought to ask Bradley to return to the pagoda.

Darryl was still shaking from the incident earlier.

‘Luckily, I called for Bradley on time. Otherwise, I would have been dead by now,’ Darryl thought.

The thing that surprised Darryl the most was that Yang Jian knew he had the pagoda.

‘From the looks of it, I need to be extra careful when I meet Yang Jian in the future,’ Darryl mumbled to himself.

After gathering his thoughts, he returned to Mount Buzhou quickly. He was worried about Lily after leaving her for so long.

In a short while, he arrived at the Divine Farmers’ cave.

“Hubby!” Lily was extremely happy, and she ran over quickly, falling into his arms. “Hubby, you were gone for so long. I was worried about you. Did you meet any danger in the palace? Is everything fine?”

When she spoke, Lily checked Darryl’s body. In her heart, Darryl’s safety was the most important thing. It did not really matter to her if he managed to obtain the Imaginative Image Pill or not.

“I’m alright,” Darryl consoled Lily, smiling.

Zhurong and Divine Farmer had been sitting with Chang Er in front of the straw house but were now walking over to them too.

“Little Brother, did you get the Imaginative Image Pill?” Zhurong asked excitedly after he reached Darryl.

Divine Farmer did not speak, but his eyes were full of questions.

Chang Er was the only one who showed no emotion and looked as if this situation was unrelated to her.

“From the look on Darryl’s face, it seems he didn’t get it,” she said calmly.

1816

Chang Er thought the Underground Treasure Chamber was located in the most forbidden spot in the royal palace. Not only was it secluded, but it was surrounded by dozens of royal guards. Even if she had told Darryl its location, a douchebag like him would not have found it.

Feeling humiliated by Chang Er, Darryl smiled but did not speak.

Then, Darryl smiled and looked at Lily. “Lilybud, I have brought the pill back.”

As he spoke, Darryl took out the Imaginative Image Pill.

Lily’s body trembled when she saw the Imaginative Image Pill. She was delighted as she hugged Darryl tightly. Her heart was full of joy.

‘This is my man. There is nothing he can’t do,’ she thought.

Zhurong, Divine Farmer, and Chang Er were stunned as they looked closely at the Imaginative Image Pill!

Chang Er bit her lips as she did not expect that Darryl would actually be able to get the Imaginative Image Pill. It was kept in the Underground Treasure Chamber, where security was so tight. How did he manage to get through?

At that moment, Chang Er still did not know Darryl broke into the palace when the North Moana palace royal guards were distracted at the city's entrance by the World Universe warriors. That was why Darryl could obtain the Imaginative Image Pill easily.

Divine Farmer could not help but laughed loudly, "Ha-ha! This is really the Imaginative Image Pill. It is the treasure that gathered the treasures of the world and sky."

As he spoke, Divine Farmer waved to Lily and started to treat her face.

At that moment, Darryl and Zhurong were standing to the side, and they dared not even take a deep breath.

Ring!

They saw Divine Farmer had gathered his internal energy and pushed his energy into the Imaginative Image Pill. At that instant, a ray of shining light came from the Imaginative Image Pill.

In the next second, Divine Farmer put the Imaginative Image Pill on Lily's face and started to roll it lightly. As he was rolling it, he chanted continuously.

Lily felt like her face was cold and refreshed. Then, changes started to appear gradually on the skin on her face.

A few seconds later, Divine Farmer put away the Imaginative Image Pill and smiled. "Alright. It's complete."

At that moment, Darryl stared blankly at Lily. His heart was beating fast as he was stunned!

The dark part of her face had turned snow white. Her face had not just recovered, but it was even better than before. It was so smooth and soft!

'That was the effect of the Imaginative Image Pill? That was just so incredible,' he thought, feeling emotional.

Zhurong was amazed too. “No wonder it’s one of the treasures of the world. In a blink of an; now you shall return to the palace with me. You shall restore my dignity in front of the ministers and Yang Jian,” Chang Er said coldly to Darryl.

Her voice was not loud, but it was firm.

Darryl smiled bitterly and looked at Chang Er as he said, “Lady Chang Er, I was supposed to return with you. But something happened during my trip to the city. We may have to delay my attempt to clear your name.”

When she heard that, Chang Er’s face changed, and she furrowed her brows tightly. “What do you mean? Are you breaking our deal?”

1817

Darryl sighed and looked at Chang Er. He could not smile or cry when he said, “Lady Chang Er, you misunderstood me. I will always keep my word. Before I left the royal city earlier, I bumped into Yang Jian. Yang Jian hated me to his bones, and he said he would kill me if he ever saw me again.”

For the next few minutes, Darryl shared what had happened earlier in detail to Chang Er.

After hearing Darryl’s explanation, Chang Er’s body trembled. She was so surprised.

‘Yang Jian raped his own Senior Brother’s wife?’

Zhurong and Divine Farmer were also looking at each other, speechless.

Everyone respected Yang Jian as Grandmaster Erlang was a reputable person in the world. They never expected that he would be such a cruel person.

At that moment, Chang Er regained her thoughts and stared fiercely at Darryl as she scolded, “Darryl, don’t you try to fool me. Who is Yang Jian’s Senior

Brother? I think you're only afraid to die when you return to the palace with me, and so you made up a story to lie to me. Isn't that right?"

'Yang Jian has been a follower of Hou Yi for many years. How could I not know that he has a Senior Brother? Darryl must have made it up,' she thought.

Darryl wanted to cry when he heard that. He felt frustrated as he said, "Lady Chang Er! What I said was true. Otherwise, how could I have escaped safely with my abilities when I met Yang Jian?"

Chang Er locked her brows tightly and started to think again.

'What he said does make sense. Based on his ability, if he met Yang Jian, there was no way he could return safe and unharmed.'

Noticing Chang Er was doubting him, Darryl's mind was turning as he tried to figure something out. He smiled and said, "Oh, Lady Chang Er. Yang Jian did ask me at that time to reveal your location. He said he admired you for a long time, but he was afraid of Hou Yi. Now that Hou Yi is dead, he doesn't have anything to worry about and wants you to be his

woman. He wants to take care of you for the rest of your life.”

Darryl was trying hard to hold back his laughter and intentionally came closer to Chang Er as he spoke. “Lady Chang Er, if you are willing, I will sacrifice my life to send you back to the palace. As I am directly related to Hou Yi’s death, I will die with no regrets as long as I can help you find a good husband.”

That was right. Darryl made it all up.

Chang Er was focused on proving her innocence and restoring her reputation. However, as Darryl had upset Yang Jian, going back with Chang Er would be a suicide mission.

Darryl intentionally made up the excuse that Yang Jian was in love with Chang Er, so she would feel conflicted.

Chang Er viewed dignity and reputation as more important than her life. Once she knew Yang Jian was in love with her if she insisted on returning to the royal palace, wouldn’t that mean she accepted Yang Jian’s pursuit?

At that instant, Chang Er blushed. She stomped her feet as she looked at Darryl. “Shut up! Since when did I agree?”

As she said that, Chang Er’s body was shaking, and she was furious.

‘How dare this Yang Jian try to take advantage of me.’

“Alright, alright, I’ll stop.” Darryl smiled and waved his hand. He replied seriously, “So, are we still returning to the royal palace? As far as I know, Yang Jian has sent many of his people to trace your location. He is waiting at the palace right now for any news. He must be delighted if you were to return.”

“This...” Chang Er bit her lips tightly and hesitated at that moment.

‘That’s right. How can I return under such circumstances? If I return, that means I am letting Yang Jian get what he wants?!’

Darryl looked calm, but inside he was excited when he saw Chang Er was doubting herself and looked conflicted about what decision to make.

'I'm a genius. I just made up an excuse, and now Chang Er is worried,' he thought.

Just at that moment, Chang Er suddenly recalled something and said coldly, "Darryl! We will not return to the palace. Let's head outside of the city while you wait for me to gather the ministers. You just need to tell them the truth."

Chang Er had thought it over, and that was the only way to do it.

They would not bump into Yang Jian if they met the ministers outside the royal city, so Darryl could still restore her dignity. It was a win-win situation.

Darryl scratched his head when he heard that; he was puzzled.

Chang Er was no ordinary woman. She could come up with such unique ideas.

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Bang!

While Chang Er was still contemplating, Darryl felt a vibration coming from the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda in his pocket. It seems Bradley had returned to the pagoda.

As the owner of the pagoda, Darryl could feel that Bradley was injured, but it was nothing severe. No doubt, Yang Jian must have ordered his people to attack Bradley when he knew he could not defeat Bradley in battle.

“Bradley, how are you doing?” Darryl asked immediately.

At that moment, Bradley’s voice was weak as he said, “Master, I am fine. But your situation is not good. Yang Jian sent many people to track your location. Mount Buzhou is one of the locations they will be searching. You must leave immediately...”

“That’s fine. You need to rest to recover,” Darryl smiled and consoled him. Divine Farmer’s residence was really secluded, so Yang Jian would never find his way there.

Both of them communicated in their minds via the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. As such, Chang Er, Zhurong, and Divine Farmer did not know about it.

“Darryl, did you hear me? Go to the royal city with me at once,” Chang Er insisted.

Bang!

Just as she spoke, there was a loud bang. The entrance of Divine Farmer’s residence was destroyed into pieces!

The loud explosion had shocked the earth and sky. At that moment, Darryl, Chang Er and the rest were all stunned.

Two seconds later, Darryl was the first to react and ran out.

‘Who is so brave to cause trouble at Divine Farmer’s residence?’

Chang Er, Zhurong, and others followed quickly behind him.

When they went outside, Darryl could not help but take a cold breath when he saw what was in front of him.

100,000 North Moana soldiers were blocking the entire entrance like a steel bucket. Yang Jian was standing in front of the soldiers wearing golden armor as he floated in mid-air, looking powerful and intimidating.

Beneath him, the Howling Celestial Dog was sniffing the surroundings of the entrance.

Darryl's expression changed to one of surprise.

'How did Yang Jian manage to arrive so quickly? I escaped from the soldiers, and Divine Farmer's home is in such a secluded place. How did he find his way here?'

At that moment, Darryl still did not know it was the Howling Celestial Dog who located them.

As an enchanted beast, the Howling Celestial Dog was the best tracker in the world. Even though Darryl escaped from the soldiers, the Howling Celestial Dog could still trace Darryl's smell in the air and followed it to his current location.

At that time, Yang Jian's eyes were locked on Darryl as he smiled coldly and said, "Young man, you've got nowhere else to run!"

Sigh!

When he felt Yang Jian's strong aura, Darryl pretended to be calm. He squeezed a smile but did not reply.

Then, Yang Jian turned his vision to Zhurong and Divine Farmer; he felt confused. "I never expected the well-respected Fire God Zhurong and Medicine Ancestor Divine Farmer to be living in seclusion here."

Thousands of years ago, Divine Farmer used hundreds of medicinal herbs to treat many people. He became known as 'Medicine Ancestor.'

Zhurong's face showed no fear and stepped forward. "Yang Jian, if you knew we were living here, how dare you bring your army to disturb us? What do you want?"

Zhurong had a very strong character, and he was a direct person. He was not afraid of Hou Yin back in

the day, and he would definitely put Yang Jian in his place.

After Zhurong spoke, Divine Farmer said coldly, “Yang Jian, I have been living in seclusion here for many years. I do not want to be involved with any disputes from the outside world. Please leave with your people quickly and stop disturbing my peace.”

Yang Jian smiled, “Normally, I would not disturb you, but this young man must leave with me.”

He pointed at Darryl, and as he spoke, his gaze landed on Chang Er, his eyes shining instantly.

“Oh, Lady Chang Er is here. What a coincidence. Lady Chang Er, please return to the palace with me.” He smiled.

“No, I am not going,” Chang Er said coldly. She was set in her decision and did not hesitate.

When she found out the truth earlier, Chang Er wanted to return with Darryl to meet Yang Jian and prove her innocence. However, when Darryl told her that Yang Jian was interested in her, she was annoyed. How could she return to the palace with him?

'If I follow Yang Jian back to the palace, he will definitely try his best to rape and violate me,' Chang Er thought.

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Yang Jian looked at Chang Er and smiled, “Lady Chang Er, you cannot escape from your relation to Hou Yi’s death. You better return with me to assist with the investigation—”

He was interrupted by Chang Er before he could finish speaking.

“Yang Jian, stop lying to me. Don’t think that I don’t know what you’re thinking. I have been with His Majesty Hou Yi for over a thousand years; our relationship was strong. And you, you are only his subordinate. You took the opportunity to assume the throne when His Majesty had just passed away. That was evil. Now you are eyeing me? You think you deserve me?” Chang Er looked angry as she said coldly.

At that moment, the entire place went silent. Everyone’s eyes were on Chang Er.

‘She...she dared to call Yang Jian evil? Even if she is Lady Chang Er, Yang Jian is the current Emperor. How can she scold him in front of everyone?’

In the North Moana Continent, the Emperor was supreme. Who dared to speak to the Emperor in such a manner?

At that instant, Yang Jian's face changed. What would happen to his reputation if Chang Er scolded him in such a manner in front of all these soldiers?

At that moment, the atmosphere was tense. The soldiers dared not even take a deep breath.

As for Darryl, he was extremely excited and delighted in his heart.

'Chang Er really is the Moon Palace Fairy. She has a strong and straightforward character. She dared to scold Yang Jian in front of everyone after being cheated by me.'

Finally, at that moment, Yang Jian laughed and looked at Chang Er as he said, "Whether you agree with me or not, you had a hand in Hou Yi's death. You must come to the palace with me!"

When he said that, Yang Jian was only smiling reluctantly. Inside, he was boiling in anger.

Ever since he became the Emperor, no one dared to say no to him. Yang Jian had already decided that no matter what, he must bring Chang Er back with him.

Enraged, Yang Jian checked out Chang Er as he grinned sinisterly.

Although Darryl lied earlier, he had accidentally mentioned the truth. Yang Jian was actually interested in Chang Er for a long time. He just did not dare to show it when Hou Yi was alive.

Now that Hou Yi was dead and he became the emperor, he had no worries anymore. However, Chang Er was the Moon Palace Fairy; if he tried hard to own her, everyone would despise him.

As such, Yang Jian used the excuse of investigating Hou Yi's death to bring Chang Er back to the palace. As long as Chang Er was back in the palace, Yang Jian would have the opportunity to own her.

It no longer mattered to Yang Jian how Hou Yi died. The most important thing was to own Chang Er as fast as possible.

Yang Jian's gaze made Chang Er uncomfortable, but she could not show her anger as her acupoint was still sealed. She could not use her internal energy. She could only scold him, and that held no significance to him.

At that moment, Darryl walked over and ridiculed Yang Jian, "Yang Jian, how can you call yourself Grandmaster Erlang. You have no shame, do you? Lady Chang Er already said she doesn't want to return to the palace, but you still insist. Just be honest that you are interested in Lady Chang Er; you don't have to pretend that you wanted to investigate the reason for Hou Yi's death. I really cannot stand your pretentious act."

As he said that, Darryl looked disgusted, and he was not worried at all. He did not need to be worried about Yang Jian with Zhurong and Divine Farmer around.

Of course, Darryl only said this to toy with Yang Jian's anger. However, he did not know that what he said had pierced through Yang Jian's mind.

At an instant, Yang Jian's expression changed for the worse. He was the Emperor and also the

well-respected Grandmaster Erlang; how could such a young man criticize him.

The anger in Yang Jian's heart was boiling at that moment. He still did not know that Darryl was only guessing and had mentioned his feelings by accident. Darryl's words were tarnishing his reputation that he maintained for the past thousand years. How could he accept that?

Besides, Darryl still had the Seven Treasure Exquisite Pagoda that Yang Jian was looking for.

Darryl needed to die.

“Generals, listen to me. Kill Darryl and take Lady Chang Er back to the palace,” Yang Jian roared coldly.

After he spoke, the North Moana soldiers rushed in like a strong tide with a murderous sound that could shock the sky.

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'Sh\*t!' seeing that, Darryl clenched his fist in anger.

Yang Jian was crazy!

'How can Zhurong, Divine Farmer, and myself defend ourselves against 100,000 soldiers?' he thought.

At that moment, Divine Farmer blocked Darryl and took out a few medical pills from his pocket. He then gave them to Darryl, Zhurong, and the others. "Eat this quickly."

The few medical pills were snow-white, shiny in color, and carried a nice scent. Darryl, Zhurong, and the rest did not think twice and consumed it immediately.

Bang!

At that moment, Divine Farmer raised his hands and started chanting. A strong aura exploded from his body, causing all the plants within a few thousand miles to wither.

Among the withered plants, white smoke rose and flowed in the air as it was carried by the wind towards the North Moana army.

As the well-respected Medicine Ancestor, Divine Farmer's skill in using plants and herbs was at the highest level. Honestly, all the plants around them were not poisonous, and there were even some medicated plants among them, but Divine Farmer had activated his technique and turned them into poisonous plants.

The medicine pill that Divine Farmer had just given to Darryl and others was the antidote.

Bang! Bang!

In the blink of an eye, soldiers started to fall to the ground after coming in contact with the smoke. Their faces turned dark, and they were not breathing anymore.

In less than a minute, out of the 100,000 soldiers, 20,000 died under the smoke. Some of the soldiers died immediately before they could even shout in pain.

‘Sh\*t!’ Darryl’s eyes were wide open as he stared blankly at Divine Farmer. He was incredibly impressed. ‘How powerful. I have never imagined the famous healer Divine Farmer could be so terrifying when he kills.’

At that time, Zhurong was so excited. He laughed at Divine Farmer. “Great, this is really great. That’s right, Divine Farmer, poison them to death.”

Crack. Crack. Crack.

Yang Jian’s face was green as he clenched his fist, his bones cracking loudly. The North Moana army that he brought with him were all elite warriors. They could have easily captured Chang Er and killed Darryl, but he did not expect Divine Farmer to poison and kill so many of them.

“Divine Farmer, since you don’t know how to mind your own business, you shall die together with Darryl!” Yang Jian roared as he gripped the Tri-point Double-edged saber. His huge figure looked like a God coming down from the sky as he charged at Darryl to kill him.

Due to his identity, Yang Jian had not planned to join the attack. However, after he saw Divine Farmer had

killed so many of his soldiers, he could not stand it anymore.

However, Yang Jian was sinister. He did not attack Divine Farmer but wanted to kill Darryl.

No matter what, Darryl had the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. After Yang Jian killed him, he would be able to gain control of the pagoda and all the warriors that resided inside it. By then, it would be easy for him to attack Divine Farmer and Zhurong.

Seeing Yang Jian charging over, Darryl's face changed, and he retreated backward to avoid him.

Darryl had already experienced Yang Jian's power before. He was not a match for Yang Jian's level. Besides, Bradley was the only one able to fight against Yang Jian, but he was injured and would not be able to fight.

As such, Darryl could only retreat.

At that moment, Zhurong walked over quickly and shielded Darryl. His body was in battle mode. "Brother Darryl, don't worry. I'm here to help you to take care of him."

