

Chapter 1101

At that moment, Monica was unspeakably nervous.

When she escaped Elysian Island, she secretly swore that she would not have anything to do with the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master anymore.

However, she did not expect that a few years later, she would meet him again! Only then, the Cult Master's hair was in a mess. He looked crazy, but he was only a level three Martial Emperor!

The Cult Master swept a glance at Monica before his eyes landed on Tyler and the killers. His eyes went wild and violent. "Who dares to disturb me? Die! All of you must die!"

When they heard his words, the leader of the killers sweated profusely. When he realized that the man looked crazy, he became bolder and yelled, "Where did this crazy person come from? Stop interrupting us!"

Buzz!

Then, the Cult Master slowly lifted his hand, and a strong and powerful aura exploded from his body.

The next second, nine golden dragons appeared and swept across them—The surrounding air cracked and distorted!

"Just die already! Ascension of the Nine Dragons!"

The Cult Master yelled wildly. He waved his hands, and the nine golden dragons charged recklessly toward the crowd!

The Ascension of the Nine Dragons was the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's most supreme technique. Only two people had managed to master it in that world!

One was Darryl, and the other was the Cult Master from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult!

"Argh!"

Those that were swept away by the nine golden dragons—the killers that Florian had hired—were killed! Not even one of them survived the attack. They all laid in a pool of their own blood!

Gasp!

Tyler was stunned and overjoyed at the same time when he looked at the scene! That person's power was too terrifying! Monica had addressed the man as Master—it was clear that they knew each other!

Since they were on the same side, Tyler thought that his life was spared, after all.

"You can die too!"

At that moment, the Cult Master locked his eyes onto Tyler and yelled angrily. He leapt forward and slapped him violently.

Tyler was petrified. However, due to his injuries, he could not avoid the attack!

"No!"

Monica was stunned too. She immediately yelled for him to stop, but she was too late! Lord Kenny had sent Tyler to protect her—the Cult Master cannot kill him!

Bang!

However, Monica's efforts were futile. The attack hit Tyler squarely in the chest. The man grunted and flew hundreds of meters backward. When he landed on the ground, he already stopped breathing.

Monica's face paled when she realized that. She covered her mouth. "Master—"

Monica yelled out cautiously. When she shouted those words, she felt as if her heart was about to pop out.

The Cult Master's mood was still murderous—would he kill her and Ambrose too?

However, what happened next stunned Monica.

"Master? What master?" The Grandmaster Heaven Cult Master grabbed his head as if he were in pain. His eyes were shifty; he looked a little crazy.

Then, he turned around and grabbed hold of Monica's wrist. He said with reddened eyes, "Who am I? Why did you call me Master? You know who I am, right?"

When he said that, his eyes sparkled, but his head was in excruciating pain. He started to mutter, "Yes, I have to rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. I have to search for Mistress... Mistress..."

When he said that, the Cult Master's expression got more and more deranged.

Monica's wrist hurt tremendously, but she did not dare struggle. So, she asked timidly, "Master, what happened to you? Don't you recognize me anymore?"

When she said that, Monica was afraid and stunned at the same time.

When he heard her words, the Cult Master stared at her with confusion. Then, he let go of her hand and grabbed his head instead. He yelled, "Who are you? Who am I? Argh... My head hurts!"

Chapter 1102

Violent wails could be heard non-stop from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master's mouth. It rang loud and clear throughout the surrounding woods.

At that moment, the Cult Master had lost all his previous majestic and domineering appearance. He had gone completely nuts!

'Is... Is he crazy?'

Not only that, he did not even know who he was anymore.

When she saw that, Monica bit her lips.

She had guessed correctly. The Cult Master was delirious at that moment; it seemed like he had been crazy for a few years.

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master had led his disciples and followed the New World Army to attack Donghai City. However, the New World Army had lost that fight terribly.

After that battle, most of the Grandmaster Heaven Cult was destroyed.

The destruction of that sect made the Cult Master's heart ached terribly. Then, he had seen the Cult Mistress with Darryl.

Those two blows had managed to render the Cult Master subconscious. When he woke up, he became crazy. After that, he left the New World Army and wandered around the world.

Even though he had become crazy, two obsessions were still firmly rooted in his heart.

One was to rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, and the other one was to find his wife.

However, he had managed to meet his wife again after a few years, but it was too bad that he could no longer recognize her. It was too sad.

"Who am I? Who the hell am I? Argh..."

At that moment, the Cult Master was like an injured beast. He grabbed his head and rolled on the ground as he continued to wail.

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult and his wife were his only two obsessions—they were also something that brought pain to his heart. Every time he thought of that, his head would hurt terribly.

The situation was worse than death itself.

Monica felt terrible when she realized that.

She did not expect that her departure would cause such huge damage to the Cult Master.

Then, the Cult Master slowly calmed down. He stood up and looked at Monica. "You

recognize me, right? Then, do you know Monica Vaughn? Monica Vaughn is my wife. She is my wife. Do you know her?"

At that moment, the Cult Master was utterly delirious. The person he had missed so much was right in front of him, but he could not even recognize her.

"I—" Monica's heart ached when she saw the obsession in his eyes. She did not know what to say.

Monica took a deep breath and said, "I know Monica Vaughn."

"Really? You know my wife?" The Cult Master was elated. He quickly strode over to her; he could not hide the urge in his heart. He said, "Bring me to her quickly!"

Monica cautiously observed the changes in his reaction. She asked, "Why do you want to look for her?"

"I...don't know." The Cult Master shook his head in pain. However, his voice was determined. "But I must find her."

Monica's voice became gentle; she was afraid that he would go crazy again. "Okay, okay. I'll take you to see Monica Vaughn, but you have to listen to me. You cannot simply kill anyone; do you understand?"

Monica had decided that she would bring him back to the World Universe and find a cure for him. After all, the World Universe technology was more advanced; there was still hope for a cure. When he became normal again, she could talk to him properly and tell him not to be obsessed with her.

The Cult Master nodded his head furiously. The woman had agreed to take him to his wife—that was great! At the moment, the Cult Master was as happy as a child. He looked at Monica and said, "Yes, okay. Take me to my wife. As long as I can see her, I'll do everything you say."

Chapter 1103

Monica nodded at the Grandmaster Heaven Cult Master. Then she walked to the side and buried Tyler's body.

Tyler was a loyal person, and he had protected her; she could not leave his body in the wild like that.

The Cult Master immediately came and helped her.

After they buried Tyler, the three continued with their journey.

Ambrose held on tightly to Monica's hand and said softly, "Mom, do we have to be with this strange person? He just killed Uncle Tyler. I'm scared—"

Monica gently comforted him and said, "Ambrose, don't be afraid. This strange man is not a bad person."

When she said that, she looked at the Cult Master behind her with mixed feelings.

The three of them continued with their journey to the World Universe.

The next day.

They arrived at a valley—Monica smiled and said to Ambrose, "Ambrose, after we cross this valley, we will see the Sea of Death. Then, after we cross the Sea of Death, we will reach the World Universe.

Monica's eyes were filled with longing.

When she reached the World Universe, would she be able to see Darryl?

'My dear Darryl, are you well?'

Monica smiled at the thought of that man. She could not help but be happy.

Ambrose did not know what was in his mother's mind. He cocked his head and asked curiously, "Mom, why is it called the Sea of Death? Is it very scary?"

Monica laughed and said, "The Sea of Death was named because not even a leaf could float on it. Typically, a normal person would not be able to cross it. However, after the enchanted barrier between the Nine Mainlands disappeared, the Sea of Death became a normal ocean."

Ambrose listened attentively. The Cult Master, at the side, was still in a daze. No one knew what was in his mind.

As she spoke, Monica heard footsteps approaching them. In a blink of an eye, a bunch of men rushed out of the woods. They had sabers in their hands; they surrounded Monica, Ambrose, and the Cult Master.

Those men were mountain bandits from the valley. However, they dressed differently than other bandits. Each of them was in white clothing.

Those men were the White Shirt Sect's remaining disciples.

The White Shirt Sect was a powerful organization in the New World. They never obeyed the royal family; they also wanted to overthrow the New World Emperor. So, they were considered rebels. Not long ago, Lord Ping Xi had managed to eliminate the White Shirt Sect, and he was victorious. The sect's remaining disciples had managed to escape.

The New World Emperor had been so delighted with the victory that he promised his daughter, Yvette Lane, to Lord Ping Xi's son.

However, no one knew that the White Shirt Sect's remaining disciples had escaped to the valley and took over the mountain. They ruled as mountain bandits. They liked to block people's way and rob them. On that day, when they saw Monica, Ambrose, and the Cult Master, they wanted to rob them of their money.

"Come! Take out all of your valuable belongings."

The leader of the White Shirt Sect spoke coldly and with an arrogant face.

His name was Eugene Cohen; he was a Level Five Martial Saint. He was once a small Branch Master. When the White Shirt Sect was destroyed, Eugene became the leader of the remaining disciples.

"Mom..." Ambrose held Monica's arm tightly. He was extremely terrified!

Monica stroked Ambrose's head and comforted him gently. "Ambrose, don't be afraid."

She had the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master by her side. Those robbers must have been suicidal!

Monica took a deep breath and looked at Eugene. She said calmly, "We're just passing by; we do not have anything valuable with us. Do not give us a hard time, or you will regret it."

Monica's only thought was to return to the World Universe quickly. She did not want to deal with the bandits.

"No money?" Eugene sneered. He said those two words as he looked at Monica's sexy figure. His eyes suddenly brightened.

'Gorgeous! Extremely gorgeous!'

Who knew that he could meet such a gorgeous woman at a place like that?

Monica still could not hide her natural beauty even though she was tired from the journey.

Eugene smiled and looked at Monica, "Hey, Gorgeous! Since you do not have any money, then use your body to pay for it. Don't worry, as long as you are with me, I won't treat you too badly!"

He had his group of bandits, but he still lacked a wife. Since God had sent him a gorgeous woman, why should he refuse the offering?

At that moment, Eugene's men started to laugh and tease Monica.

"Good eye, Chief!"

"Chief, you got lucky today!"

"Such a gorgeous woman; she would be perfect as your wife!"

Monica's face blushed. She was extremely livid in her heart!

"F*ck off!" At that moment, the Cult Master, who had been entirely silent, said coldly. He exuded a hostile aura!

What?

The bandits' eyes were immediately on the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master.

That man dressed up like a crazy person; could he be insane?

Then, Eugene looked at the Cult Master condescendingly and said, "Bloody psycho, f*ck off!"

The Cult Master, with murderous intentions in his eyes, said coldly, "Continue talking, and you'll meet death!"

'Such a brash lunatic!'

Eugene was aggravated. He took out a pair of sledgehammers and said, "A lunatic who speaks out of turn. You must be seeking death!"

At those words, Eugene floated in mid-air!

Buzz!

Strong internal energy erupted from Eugene. The pair of sledge hammers were in his hands as he waved a beam of light that flew straight at the Cult Master.

The air distorted—it looked terrifying.

When he saw how Eugene exploded, the fury in Cult Master's heart immediately stirred.

Buzz!

They heard the air rumble. Then, the Cult Master slowly lifted his hand to form nine golden dragons!

Gasp!

'Golden dragons? What technique is this? Such a strong aura!'

At that moment, the White Shirt Sect disciples were stunned—they looked terrified.

Roar!

The Cult Master did not bother to say anything else before he waved his hands! A roar erupted from the dragon's mouth. Then, the golden dragon flew directly at Eugene!

Chapter 1104

"Argh!" Screams and blood gushed out from Eugene in mid-air—it created a bloodied rain. He flew a few hundred meters backward before he crashed into trees. Then he landed badly on the ground.

When he landed on the ground, Eugene was covered in blood—he was dead.

'What? Just one move? One move to kill the Chief?'

The remaining White Shirt Sect disciples were bewildered when they saw that—they gasped!

That lunatic is way too powerful!

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master scanned his surroundings with reddened eyes. He said in a hostile manner, "Anyone else who doesn't like it, come here and be prepared to die."

Thud! Thud!

The remaining disciples trembled as they knelt. They were terrified.

"Please have mercy!"

"Mercy..."

Their chief had been killed in just one move; no one else dared to retort.

At that moment, Monica frowned as she looked at those people. She asked curiously, "Judging from your clothes, you don't look like mountain bandits. Who are you? Why are you here in the woods robbing people?"

They were a bunch of bandits, yet they wore a white cloak. It was weird.

One member quickly replied, "We're from the White Shirt Sect—"

"Argh!"

Before he could finish the sentence, the Cult Master frowned. Then his expression changed abruptly—he was in pain!

"White Shirt Sect... White Shirt Sect... Grandmaster Heaven Cult... Argh..."

The Cult Master muttered a few sentences to himself. Then he suddenly went berserk. He grabbed his head and yelled out in pain. "White Shirt Sect, Grandmaster Heaven Cult, argh..."

One of the Cult Master's obsessions was to rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult.

Even if the White Shirt Sect had no relationship with the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, the word sect had managed to trigger the Cult Master's emotions. He went crazy once again.

'What is happening?'

The White Shirt Sect disciples were stunned. They knelt in fear; they dared not even breathe. They were afraid the Cult Master would get angry and attack them.

Monica was stunned as well, and then she panicked.

'Why is he going crazy again?'

As she thought about that, she bit her lips and looked at the White Shirt Sect disciples. She said, "From now onward, you are no longer the White Shirt Sect. You are now Grandmaster Heaven Cult disciples. When you see the Cult Master, you have to greet him out loud, do you understand?"

The White Shirt Sect disciples looked at each other. They did not dare to defy Monica's words; they immediately kowtowed. "Greetings to the Cult Master, we wish the Cult Master a long life ahead!"

When everyone started to yell, the Cult Master calmed down gradually. He smiled and then laughed out loud. "Yes, yes, yes! I am the Grandmaster Heaven Cult's Cult Master! You are all my disciples!"

Monica gently sighed in relief. She glanced at the Cult Master and smiled tenderly at him.

'Master, I had lied to you, and I left Elysian Island secretly. I'm sorry, but I can no longer with you. The only thing I can do for you is to help you rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult.'

Monica decided not to bring the Cult Master back to the World Universe. If there were no one to cure his mental sickness there, then she would have to take care of him. It would only cause endless trouble.

However, if she were to help him rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, the disciples could take care of him. She could take Ambrose and leave after that.

Half an hour later, the White Shirt Sect disciples led the Cult Master, Monica, and Ambrose toward their cottage.

Eugene Cohen had died—the White Shirt Sect disciples had no leader. The powerful man wanted to be their Cult Master, to lead them so that they could grow stronger—of course, they would not refuse that offer.

A few minutes later, in the cottage's main hall, the Cult Master sat with a smile on his face, and he laughed.

He had two obsessions—one was to rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, and the other was to search for his wife. Since he could rebuild the Grandmaster Heaven Cult, how could he not be happy?

However, even though he was happy, his mental state did not return to normal.

After all, he had been crazy for a few years. How would he return to his normal state so

suddenly?

"Master!" Monica hesitated for a while before she looked at the Cult Master and said, "Master, congratulations on rebuilding the Grandmaster Heaven Cult..."

When she said that, Monica's heart was conflicted. Previously, she had tried all methods to leave the Grandmaster Heaven Cult; she did not expect that she would help to rebuild it. Life was truly unpredictable!

The Cult Master nodded. He laughed and looked at Monica. "I have to thank you for helping me find my men."

He thought that the White Shirt Sect disciples were his men.

Then, he thought of something and said, "By the way, I still have to trouble you to look for Monica Vaughn. You will help me, right?"

The Cult Master thought that the woman in front of him was beautiful and kind.

He still did not realize that she was the person he had been looking for all those while.

"I—" Monica bit her lips. She was conflicted; she did not know what to say.

"Mom..."

Ambrose, who stood beside his mother, tugged Monica's clothes and said, "Mom, isn't your name Monica Vaughn? Is this strange uncle looking for you? He has muttered your name the entire day."

For the past few days, every time the Cult Master mentioned Monica's name, Ambrose felt strange whenever he heard that. The weird man said that he wanted to look for his mom, but she was right in front of him.

"Ambrose!" Monica's expression changed abruptly as she quickly muffled his mouth.

Gasp!

The Cult Master trembled. He glared at Monica and said, "You... you're Monica Vaughn..."

"

Chapter 1105

Meanwhile, at the Box family mansion in Mistloren.

Darryl felt like he had been in a very long dream. After a while, he woke up with an excruciating headache.

'F*ck, Laura Hanson is too vicious.'

She had snuck up and attacked him. The attack almost cost him half his life. She had also whipped him so many times—Darryl's entire body was covered in injuries. When he left the Box family ancestral hall, he had already passed out.

As he silently cursed her, Darryl opened his eyes and realized that he was on a bed in a room in the mansion.

Tiffany Box sat on the chair beside the bed; it seemed like she was in a long dress. She crossed her legs in a pose that showed off her delicate curves.

However, her expressions were a mix of playfulness and conflict.

"You're awake?" Tiffany asked gently. Then, she stood up and slowly walked toward the bed. She teased him. "Not bad, your body is pretty strong. You're not dead yet even after such heavy injuries."

Darryl did not know whether to laugh or cry. He said, "Maybe I have a tough body."

Then, he asked subconsciously, "By the way, what's the situation at the ancestral hall?"

Darryl regretted that question the moment he asked it.

'F*ck! I'm just an unimportant bodyguard. I should not have been there at the ancestral hall that night. How am I going to explain myself later?'

Sure enough, Tiffany's eyes flashed. She put her hands on her hips as she looked at Darryl. "Now that you've mentioned it, weren't you supposed to be at school copying textbooks that night? Why were you at our ancestral hall? Be honest."

When she said that, Tiffany's face was sulky and fierce.

However, Darryl did not feel threatened. He thought that she looked adorable.

"I—" Darryl opened his mouth as he tried to come up with an excuse. He said slowly, "When I left school, the sky was already dark. I had a hard time getting a cab, and then the driver deliberately took a detour. When I got down, I realized that he had dropped me off near the ancestral hall. Then, I heard sounds from the ancestral hall, so I did not think much about that. I entered and saw Laura fighting with your father. As your bodyguard, how could I watch and not help?"

At that moment, Darryl's ideas continued to form; he spoke eloquently as if they were real.

Toward the end, Darryl showed a bitter expression. "Then, I chased her all the way into

the room. Who knew that Laura Hanson's powers were so terrifying? I fought with all my might, yet I'm still not her match."

"Oh, so that's what happened!" As she listened to Darryl's explanation, Tiffany nodded in realization.

'She's an heiress, after all. She has not seen the world, so she is easily duped.'

Darryl giggled discreetly, but there was still great concern on his face. He asked again, "I noticed that your father had suffered serious injuries. What happened later? Did we manage to catch Laura Hanson?"

"It's not that easy. She's way too strong." Tiffany clenched her fist and said cruelly, "But, my father has called for help from the martial arts world. That woman dared to steal our family heirloom; even if she were to run to the ends of the world, we would still get it back."

'What? So they did not capture Laura, and she managed to take the Dragon Essence!'

Darryl was stunned. He was extremely furious too.

'F*ck. I was tortured so badly, and in the end, the Dragon Essence was taken by someone else.'

At that moment, Darryl was so furious that he almost spat blood.

'Hmm?'

Chapter 1106

When she saw Darryl's reaction, Tiffany frowned. "Why are you so anxious that our family heirloom has been stolen?"

"I—" Darryl scratched his head and smiled bitterly. "I was tortured so badly. Of course, I would be unhappy. I want to see that woman caught."

Tiffany pursed her lips. "You want to seek revenge on that woman? Sure, but with your abilities, why don't you stay at home and recuperate instead?"

Then, she turned and left the room.

As he listened to her footsteps that gradually sounded further away, Darryl took out his phone anxiously and called Felix Blakely.

'F*ck, I can't let Laura take the Dragon Essence. I have to get it back, no matter what! She also almost f*cking tortured me to death. I have to repay her tenfold!

Soon, the phone call connected.

'Felix, please help me locate a pair of siblings—Laura and Matteo Hanson." Darryl said quickly. At the same time, he described Laura and Matteo's appearance in detail.

When he did that, Darryl gritted his teeth. He could not hide the rage in his heart.

"Okay. I'll get my men on it." Felix realized that something was off in Darryl's tone, so he did not dare to slack off.

After he hung up, Darryl took a deep breath and sat crossed-leg on the bed. He started to regain his internal energy. At the same time, he tried to condition his injuries.

Darryl managed to recover quickly because of the Pure Energy Scripture. Plus, most of his injuries were external ones anyway.

A few hours later, Darryl exhaled a foul breath—he was almost fully recovered.

Ring!

Suddenly, Felix called him back.

Darryl did not think much about it; he quickly answered the phone.

"Mister Darby, I've found the siblings; they are at the Hibiscus Club." The moment he picked up the call, Felix said excitedly, "Also, I'm the club's owner. How do you want to handle them? Why don't I get my men to capture them?"

When he said that, Felix's face was full of excitement.

He would not be where he was without Darryl's aid. Since he had a chance to help the man, he wanted to perform well.

"No." Darryl quickly stopped him. "Don't startle them. Leave this to me."

That was not a joke. The Hanson siblings were the top elites in the martial arts community.

Even if Felix had influence, he was no match for the siblings.

As Darryl thought it, he warned Felix again. "Give me their room numbers. Remember, don't startle them! Got it?"

"Okay, yes, I understand." Felix immediately responded and gave him their room numbers.

Then, Darryl kept his phone away as he smiled coldly.

'Laura Hanson! Matteo Hanson! You guys are too smart. Now all the cultivators in Mistloren are hunting you down. You did not run. Instead, you are hiding in a club in a bustling city.'

'Sure, you can hide from those cultivators. But I bet that you did not expect the club owner to be one of my men, right?'

Darryl pondered that as he quickly walked out of the door and made his way toward the Hibiscus Club.

'Laura, you stepped on my face with your high heels, and you even whipped me. How can I forget about that? I will repay you tenfold. I will make you wish that you were dead instead.'

Chapter 1107

Wanhai City, Hibiscus Club.

The club owner was Felix Blakely. However, Felix had no time to manage it, so he hired a manager to do that.

The club was decorated lavishly. They spared no expense for that as they had influential and affluent patrons. At that moment, the Hansons were in the club.

There was a deluxe room on the club's top floor. Matteo was there; he looked pale, and he seemed a little nervous.

Matteo also seemed weak; he had lost the majestic appearance he had when he roamed the martial arts world.

Laura sat on the sofa opposite him. Her beautiful face was calm.

"Sister!"

Matteo looked out the window and asked, "Are we really safe here in the club? We took the Dragon Essence. I heard that the Box family had executed a hunt for you."

When he said that, Matteo subconsciously clenched his fist. A shiny golden thing was in his hand.

It was the Dragon Essence!

Laura laughed and said, "The most dangerous place is always the safest place. Even if the Box family had gathered all the cultivators in Mistloren, they would never have guessed that not only did we not leave Wanhai City, we are hiding right under their noses!"

Then, Laura comforted her brother. "Also, not everyone can enter this club. So, don't worry. I'll cast a protective charm on you later. Quickly blend with the Dragon Essence' spiritual aura," Laura said with a smile.

As long as her brother's powers were restored entirely, both of them could roam the world once again.

By then, it was only a matter of time before they rebuilt the Incandescent Sect.

"Okay, I'll listen to you, Sister!"

Matteo nodded before he looked at the Dragon Essence that shimmered brightly in gold in his hand.

Squeak!

Right at that moment, the door opened. A man in a black suit with golden-framed spectacles quickly walked into the room.

That man was Billy Wheeler, the manager of the Hibiscus Club. He also was Laura's

most recent disciple.

Billy respected Laura a lot. Laura decided to stay at the club for that reason.

At that moment, Billy approached Laura with an expression of adoration and respect. He said, "Master, I have done what you asked me to do. No one will disturb you in this room. You and your brother do not need to worry. Is there anything else I can help you with?" Billy said, with a pleasant smile on his face.

His master was not only beautiful, but she was powerful too. He had to perform well in case she was happy enough to teach him some supreme cultivation methods.

"Hmm." Laura nodded. "Nothing for now. Don't come in here if I did not call for you."

Matteo was about to merge his aura with the Dragon Essence. Nothing could go wrong—they should not be disturbed.

"Yes, don't worry, Master!" Billy nodded. Then, he turned and left as he shut the door behind him gently.

Simultaneously, at the Hibiscus Club entrance.

A car reached the club rapidly. As he stopped the vehicle at the entrance, Darryl got out quickly.

Darryl had a cold expression on his face. At the same time, he was extremely anxious too! He was afraid that Laura had already used the Dragon Essence.

There was only one Dragon Essence in the entire world. If it had been used, he would not be able to save Little Fairy. So, how could Darryl not be anxious?

As he thought about that, he rushed into the main hall.

A greeter stopped him there. "Sir, do you have a reservation?"

It was a lady around 25 years old—she sized Darryl up, and she looked impatient.

The Hibiscus Club was the most luxurious in Wanhai City—not everyone was welcomed there. Unless one were a member, other regular patrons would have to make a reservation beforehand.

Darryl glanced at her and said coldly, "I'm here to look for someone."

Chapter 1108

Darryl was about to head upstairs.

"What's going on?" Just at that moment, Billy came downstairs. When he saw the situation, he frowned and walked toward them condescendingly.

"Manager, this person has no booking, but he still wants to go to the VIP section," the woman said.

'No reservation?'

Billy sized Darryl up; he could not hide his contempt. "Sir, I'm sorry. If you have no reservations, we cannot serve you. If you want entertainment, you'll have to look at other places."

The man in front of him was still in school uniform; it was apparent that he was a Wanhai University student.

'This poor dude can't even afford the cheapest room here. I don't have to be polite with him.'

Darryl thought, 'F*ck, there are people who look down on others everywhere!'

He could not be bothered; he looked at Billy impatiently and said, "You're the manager, right? Please bring me to room V8 immediately!"

When he said that, Darryl let out a long sigh.

When Felix offered to capture the Hanson siblings, Darryl had refused his help and warned him not to startle them.

It looked like Felix did well.

However, Darryl did not expect that Felix did not inform his men about the situation. It seemed like no one at the club knew his identity, so they had blocked his access. Darryl had shot himself in the foot.

Billy was stunned initially, and then he sneered. "Sir, I'm going to say it one more time. You can't enter without any reservation. Also, the V8 room has been booked."

'This poor student still wants to go to the V8 room? Master Laura and her brother are currently there; is he one of their friends? Impossible! Master is a famous person. How can she have such poor friends?'

As he thought about that, Billy lost his patience. He looked at Darryl coldly. "Sir, if you still insist, I'm going to call security."

Darryl did not bother to argue with him; he immediately took his phone out and called Felix Blakely.

'F*ck, why do Felix's men like to judge a book by its cover?'

"What? Are you trying to get some backup? Are you trying to cause trouble? Why don't you take a look at what sort of place this is?" Billy sneered at him.

"Yes, you can't afford a place like this. Please leave at once." The greeter mocked him as well.

Darryl did not bother to answer them. When the phone call went through, he immediately pressed loud-speaker mode.

"Brother Darryl, what happened?" Felix asked respectfully on the other side of the call.

Darryl took a deep breath and said, "I'm at the Hibiscus Club. Where is room V8? I'm at the entrance, and your men won't let me into the club!"

'What? Which blind person would dare to block Brother Darryl? F*ck!'

Felix was enraged; he quickly said, "Brother Darryl, the V8 is on the top floor on the east side."

Top floor!

Darryl lifted his legs and began to stride toward the elevator.

"What are you doing?" At that moment, the greeter snapped back to her senses and subconsciously wanted to block Darryl's way.

Darryl threw the phone at her and said, "If you have something to say about this, then talk to Felix Blakely."

Chapter 1109

When Darryl said that, he was already on the second floor.

The greeter trembled! The person on the other side of the call was her boss, Felix Blakely? She held the phone as her entire body shook!

'This poor student called the boss by his name?'

"Give me the phone!" Billy yelled. He snatched the phone from the woman and said cautiously, "Hello, Boss?"

"Billy Wheeler, were you the one who blocked Darryl's way? You blind dog!" Felix barked at his man angrily. Even though he was on the side of the phone, one could imagine his enraged look.

"Boss, the man is in a school uniform; perhaps you are mistaken?" Billy asked softly as he sweated profusely.

"F*ck you! Don't judge a book by its cover! Not everyone is like you! Just because you have a little bit of money, you spent it on good clothes! There are many people that you cannot afford to offend, and they dress very casually. Don't you know that? F*ck you! F*ck off! You're fired."

Buzz!

Billy's mind immediately blanked. He was almost in tears. The greeter by his side was equally frightened. She bit her lips and dared not breathe.

At the same time, Darryl was in the elevator. He had arrived at the top floor. When he reached room V8, he kicked the door down without any hesitation!

Clang!

A loud sound rang through as the entire floor shook.

Laura and Matteo, who were in the room, were startled by the loud sound. When they turned to look at the entrance, their expressions changed abruptly.

'Darryl? How did he find us?'

Swoosh!

Darryl's eyes reddened when he saw Matteo sat crossed-leg with the Dragon Essence in his hand. He clenched his fists tightly as the anger in his heart erupted.

The siblings were really there.

"Matteo Hanson, you managed to escape when we were at Mount Mingwang. This time, you won't be so lucky!" Darryl said coldly.

Buzz!

Then, an extremely violent aura exploded from Darryl. His body was like a stunning

stork as he charged directly at Matteo.

The air in the entire room immediately distorted!

In the blink of an eye, Darryl was right in front of Matteo as he engulfed him in a terrifying force.

Matteo was horrified; he panicked. Matteo was no match for Darryl, not even when he was at his peak. Since his powers had not been restored completely, where would he find the courage to fight Darryl?

"Darryl!" In the nick of time, Laura stood up and shielded Matteo.

Bang!

At that moment, Laura lifted her hands and her attack collided with Darryl's!

A loud bang was heard. The moment the two attacks collided, a strong force of internal energy overwhelmed the entire room.

The lavishly decorated room was immediately turned into ruins.

Darryl and Laura's facial expressions changed at the same time. Then they took a few steps backward.

Even though Laura ranked higher than Darryl, the man had the Pure Energy Scripture—his internal energy was much purer than Laura's. On top of that, Darryl's White Lily Cold Flame was the nemesis of Laura's Hell Flame.

So, when they attacked each other head-on, Laura had no advantage in that fight.

"As long as I'm alive, Darryl, you won't be able to hurt my brother." Laura tried to hide her trembles. She bit her lips as she yelled at Darryl.

When she said that, Laura was secretly stunned. It seemed like Darryl had recovered at a monstrous speed. She had tortured him half to death, and yet he managed to recover fully in such a short time.

Chapter 1110

Darryl sneered at the siblings. He looked at Laura and said, "Laura Hanson, you can't stop me from killing him today. Also, I still remembered how you tortured me, but we'll come to that later!"

Then, Darryl activated the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda. Suddenly, figures with intense aura appeared one by one in the room.

There were so many of them, and they were all Martial Emperors!

Among them were the Red Eye Warrior, Blazing Snake Queen, Yuan Tiangang, and many others.

"Take her down!" Darryl yelled angrily.

The newcomers quickly surrounded Laura. When she saw them, Laura said coldly, "Do you think they can stop me?"

Then, Laura activated her internal energy and fought with them head-on.

"Sure, these people might not be able to capture you, but they would have no problems in delaying you," Darryl said flatly. Then, his eyes were locked onto Matteo once again.

"Matteo Hanson, no one can save you this time!" Darryl said coldly—his expression was icy.

Then, he violently hit Matteo in his chest.

Bang!

Darryl's speed was too fast for Matteo. The man wailed before he flew backward. He smashed through a few walls before he landed on the ground outside the club.

Matteo was already injured; he had not recovered fully yet. At that moment, after Darryl's attack, he felt as if his internal organs had been smashed into pieces. He spat a few mouthfuls of blood!

Thud! Thud!

Darryl flew to him, lifted his fingers, and poked on two of Matteo's acupoints.

"You!" Matteo wanted to move, but his acupoints had been sealed—he could not move.

"I won't let you die so easily." Darryl smiled as he looked at Matteo. "I'll let you experience the world's worst way to die."

"Argh!" At that moment, the guests in the other rooms yelled out in fear when they saw the fight. A few timid women continued to scream, and the entire floor was in a mess!

"Brother!"

Laura trembled when she realized that Matteo had been attacked before his acupoints

were sealed. Her face went pale. She glared at Darryl and said, "Darryl, you—!"

Her brother was already heavily injured, and then Darryl had attacked him. Laura's heart ached terribly.

Laura loathed Darryl so much! However, a slight distraction allowed the Red Warrior the chance to hit her on her back.

Bang!

At the same time, Darryl sneered at her and rushed to the fight. He immediately poked at Laura's acupoints.

Suddenly, Laura's body froze; she could not move!

Darryl looked at the siblings with an icy expression. Then, he smiled. Since he had sealed their acupoints, the siblings could not move. Darryl smirked as he turned around to take the Dragon Essence off Matteo's hand.

He was excited and relieved when he realized that the Dragon Essence still had a lot of spiritual energy.

Darryl laughed. "The Dragon Essence finally is in my hands! Little Fairy! Little Wife! Please wait for me. I'm coming home to save you!"

Then, he activated the Seven Treasures Exquisite Pagoda and moved the Red Warrior and the others back into it.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. Laura Hanson, you're finally in my hands." Darryl smiled as he walked toward her. He took a finger and lifted Laura's chin.

"Don't touch my sister!" Matteo yelled like a lunatic. His sister was as pure as a fairy; how could he let anyone defile her!

With an icy expression on her face, Laura said, "I will kill you, Darryl. I'm going to kill you..."

"

Chapter 1111

Laura bit her lips. She was the Incandescent Sect Master—a man had never touched her! She was inflamed when Darryl pinched her chin!

"Kill me?"

Darryl's face broke into a smile. His eyes were blood-red when he approached Laura and slapped her fiercely on her face!

Slap!

Darryl used all his strength in that hit—Laura groaned and fell onto the ground.

He took no pity on Laura and coldly said, "Sect Master, you must not have thought that retribution would come so quickly when you tortured me that night, right?"

Darryl was outraged as he recalled how he was tortured half to death that night.

F*ck it! Not only was he tortured, but they robbed him of his Dragon Essence, too.

Even though he had managed to retrieve it, he could not forget the unfortunate event.

The slap stupefied Laura, yet she kept her resentful eyes locked onto Darryl. "You had better kill me. Otherwise, one day, I will kill and pulverize you!"

Not only did the man in front of her destroy the Incandescent Sect, but he had also beaten her up!

Her hatred for him ran deeply and deadly.

Darryl smiled and walked toward her; he looked at her condescendingly. "You are, indeed, a heroine. How could you still say that when you're in this state?"

As he made that comment, his lips curled into a wicked smile. "Don't worry; I won't let you die right away. I shall let you experience something even worse than death. That's what you told me that night, and I'm just returning the favor."

Then, Darryl sat down in front of Laura and took off his shoes.

That was right!

Darryl wanted to humiliate Laura and crush her self-esteem.

She was the Incandescent Sect's first female leader.

She was also the cultivation world's goddess in the New World.

'From today onward, I'll make sure that you'll never have the dignity to face me.'

"You—"

Laura trembled when she realized what Darryl had in mind for her. Her resentful heart already had a feeling about it. "What are you doing?"

Huh!

Darryl wasted no time. He picked up Laura and laid her on the ground. Then, he took a deep breath to relax before he stood barefoot in front of Laura. A moment later, he put his foot on Laura's face and chuckled. "Your face smells good, Laura. Let's add a little powder on it."

That woman had stepped on him that night. It was so bad that Darryl's face still had the mark of her high heels! He must get his revenge!

"Darryl, you must have a death wish!" Laura crumbled and shouted angrily as she felt his feet on her face. "I will kill you! I will kill you! Get out! Get out!"

All women wanted to look pretty, and so did Laura.

Darryl had his foot on her face, and that felt even worse than if he were to kill her right away! Besides, her younger brother was there, and he had seen the whole thing. That humiliation bruised her ego severely!

As she spoke, Darryl shoved his foot into her red lips without any warning.

"Get lost! Get lost!" Matteo, who suffered a sharp pain in his chest, was enraged when he saw the man step on his sister!

Darryl enjoyed how the two siblings looked annoyed and furious.

F*ck!

'Your Red Python Whip almost killed me that night, Laura!'

'Why did you have such a big reaction when I only stepped on your face?'

'Are you in pain?'

'Well, you should be.'

Darryl smiled and looked at Laura condescendingly. "This is nothing compared to the dozen of whips that you had flogged on me."

"I hope you'll die a painful death," Laura shouted at Darryl; her eyes were red.

She did not fear death.

However, she could not take Darryl's humiliation!

Chapter 1112

Pitter-patter!

Footsteps echoed, accompanied by a strong breath of power!

Hmm?

Darryl frowned—he turned around and looked outside the door, and he was stunned.

Dozens of people rushed into the room—it was a big group and had powerful men and women amongst them. Most of them were at least a Martial Saint, and there were probably a few Martial Emperors, as well.

One of them was Robert!

F*ck!

How did those people make it there?

Darryl's eyes flickered as he cursed in his heart.

"The woman is here!" Robert was extremely excited! After Laura took the Dragon Essence, Robert had sent people to hunt her, but they could not locate her even after they had searched for a long time. A few friends from Wanhai City had told Robert that they spotted Laura in the club. That was why Robert took his people to invade it.

"Darryl? Why are you here?" Robert asked as he looked at Darryl.

That night, Darryl had been beaten half to death in the ancestral hall; he was bathed in blood.

'He had already recovered in such a short period. How did he do that?'

'Besides, why is he here?'

What shocked Robert even more was that he could sense Darryl's power—he was a Martial Emperor.

Huh!

At the same time, the other cultivators also looked at Darryl's body.

Then, a woman in a white dress turned to Robert and asked, "Do you know him?"

Her gaze was fixed on Darryl when she said that.

The woman was Zoey Jenn, Jade Sect's Sect Master.

The Jade Sect was the first sect in Mistloren; they had been around for thousands of years!

Robert was confused when he heard Zoey's question. "He is my daughter's bodyguard!"

'What?'

'Bodyguard?'

How could a mere bodyguard have the strength of a Martial Emperor?

Everyone was stunned to hear that.

Darryl was calm and steady. Anyway, there was no need to pretend any longer since he had gotten the Dragon Essence.

Robert studied Darryl closely. "Darryl, you haven't told me why are you here?"

"Well—"

Darryl smiled faintly. "Of course, I'm here to help nab this woman."

Then, Darryl pointed at Laura.

Robert regained his senses and looked at Darryl with puzzled eyes. "Why are you helping me to catch this woman? Your duty is to protect my daughters."

After that, Robert immediately asked, "Where is the Dragon Essence? Have you retrieved it?"

Robert was very excited to talk about his family's heirloom; even his tone trembled.

The Dragon Essence was of great significance to his family. After all, it was an heirloom.

Otherwise, he would not have summoned so many people in the cultivation world to help him recover it.

"I've got the Dragon Essence!" Darryl nodded; his expression was calm. "It's with me."

Wow!

Robert breathed a sigh of relief; he could finally relax. He sounded anxious as he said, "Quick, give me the Dragon Essence!"