

Chapter 61

"What kind of pill is this?" Megan asked curiously.

Darryl wanted to say that it was a Godly Pill, but it was the first time he had refined it, and he did not know if it would work, so he said, "I don't know. A friend gave it to me."

Megan was speechless.

'You don't even know what it is, and you want me to eat it?'

Even though there were some doubts, Megan took it and put it in her mouth.

Darryl looked at her closely, with a trace of expectation in his eyes.

A minute passed, and Darryl asked, "How do you feel?"

Megan shook her head. "I don't feel anything at all."

'Damn it.'

Darryl cursed.

A Godly Pill that could help cultivators break through the bottleneck? They were all lies.

When she noticed the embarrassment on Darryl's

face, she tried to encourage him. "Fortunately, my body is strong and healthy. If someone else had taken it, I'm afraid that they might get sick. Please don't give people these useless things next time."

After she said that, Megan received a call from the police station, and she had to go to work.

Darryl could not stay there. Thus, he said goodbye to Megan and left.

As soon as he drove out of the community, Lily suddenly called him.

"Where are you?" Lily sounded panicked and anxious. "Something has happened at home."

Darryl suddenly felt that something was wrong, so he asked, "What's wrong?"

"My dad's friend from overseas, Tony, has suddenly disappeared. My dad took the family's money and everything... You know what, forget it. Bye." Lily hung up the phone, irritably before she managed to finish her words.

Lily did not even know why she called Darryl.

Even though he had found a job and was more self-motivated than before, how could he help with such a big problem?

Lily shook her head; she immediately rushed to the

Lyndon family villa.

Lily had hung up the call, but Darryl did not take it to heart. He shook his head and smiled.

Then he thought about Wentworth, who had taken the Lyndon family's money for investment.

That Tony was obviously unreliable; it must have been a scam.

Everyone in the Lyndon clan was too focused on money, and it was time for them to learn about hardship.

However, Lily was Wentworth's daughter. She would also be implicated then.

He sighed.

Darryl took a deep breath as he thought about it.

'Well, you are my wife, and so, I will help you this one time.'

After he made up his mind, Darryl searched his contact list and made a call.

"Mister Darby."

The person on the phone sounded respectful.

"Lil P, there's something I need you to do for me," Darryl said.

Lil P's full name was Paul James. He was the CEO of

Dragon Tech. He might have appeared to be the president, but the actual boss was Darryl.

Five years ago, Darryl had invested and established Dragon Tech; he let Paul manage the company for him.

In five years, Dragon Tech had expanded from a small company to one of the industry's leading enterprises.

No one had known about that fact, not even the Darby family.

"Mister Darby, I await your order," Paul answered without any hesitation.

Like Samson and Felix, Paul initially had nothing. Had Darryl not spotted his potential, he would still be a general employee in a small company.

Darryl sighed and said, "Arrange to send someone to the Lyndon residence in Donghai City. Do it immediately."

A few minutes later, Paul nodded to himself. "I understand, Mister Darby. I will do it right away."

Lyndon clan's villa.

At that moment, all members of the Lyndon family had gathered in the villa's hall; it was a mess. Granny Lyndon sat there with a gloomy face.

Wentworth was also there, but his face was one of shame and panic.

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The Lyndon family gathered around Wentworth and condemned him as if he was a prisoner.

"Wentworth, this was all your fault!"

"You swore that you could make money; now what happened?"

"I didn't know Tony was unreliable. As it turns out..."

"No matter what, you have to give us an explanation today."

They got angrier along with the conversation. It was like there was a fire in their eyes; they looked like they would kill Wentworth.

"Don't worry, guys, there must be a solution to this matter," Lily, who stood aside, said anxiously.

They were unable to take it easy! The great Lyndon family was about to go bankrupt because of her father!

Samantha also hurriedly said, "We're family. Don't get too emotional."

However, no one cared about the mother and

daughter at all.

Then, Granny Lyndon looked at Wentworth in disappointment and said, "Wentworth, you have failed me. Tell me, what should we do about this?"

Wentworth looked grim. "I didn't expect it would turn out this way. Tony has disappeared, and I'm also trying to look for him."

"Wentworth, why do I feel like this was a trap? That you helped set?" someone said.

A cast stone could make a thousand ripples. The others immediately agreed with that person.

"Yes, it must have been you and Tony who teamed up and cheated us!"

"Tell us! Where is Tony?"

"You're a good actor, Wentworth."

Wentworth was on the verge of tears. "I truly don't know where Tony is. I am a victim too. Besides, how could I cheat my family with an outsider?"

However, none of them believed him. They got even more emotional and were about to punch him.

Just then, a panicked voice shouted, "Oh no! Old Madam, the patriarch of the White family, Claude White, is here, along with our clients." 1

A few people walked into the hall as soon as he said

that.

Claude White, the patriarch of the White family, led the group.

"Granny Lyndon, I think we need to suspend all our projects together." Claude stepped forward, looked at Granny Lyndon, and got straight to the point.

Granny Lyndon's face stiffened. "Mister White, why would you want to stop our partnership so suddenly?"

Then, Gailen Godfrey, the president of La Fortuna, stepped forward with a derisive smile on his face. "Granny Lyndon, our partnership has been terminated. Don't play the fool. We've all received news that Neptunus Corporation has invested all its funds into an overseas business and has lost everything."

After a short pause, Gailen continued, "Your company's funding has been cut off completely."

"Yes, your company is about to become an empty shell; what else can you offer us in this partnership?" the president of another company, thundered.

Granny Lyndon's body trembled, but she forced a smile. "Gentlemen, please listen to me. Neptunus Corporation's situation is not as bad as you think, and regarding the matter of partnership..."

Before Granny Lyndon could finish speaking, Claude shook his head and interrupted her, "Granny Lyndon, you don't need to explain; none of us are fools. For the sake of our previous partnership, we won't want any remuneration for this project. However, please return the deposit to us."

"Yes, and ours too."

"I don't want to wait until Neptunus Corporation goes bankrupt. It would be too late to claim it then."

Gailen and other partners spoke up one after another, and there was no doubt in their tone.

Everyone in the Lyndon family was upset as well.

"Mister White, you are kicking us when we are down."

"Yeah, how could you guys do that?"

"When Neptunus Corporation was doing well, all of you offered to partner with us. Now that we're in trouble, you've come to collect your debts. What a villainous act..."

Claude, Gailen, and the others did not want to be outdone as they faced accusations from the Lyndon family. They continued to quarrel in the villa hall.

Granny Lyndon almost passed out in anger, and

finally, she hit the table. "Enough, stop arguing."

When everyone had calmed down, Granny Lyndon took a deep breath. She looked at Claude and said sincerely, "Mister White, President Godfrey, since it has come to this, then I have nothing to say. I'm just an old lady. So why don't you give me a few days to settle this?"

Claude, Gailen, and the others looked at each other for a few moments. Then, Claude nodded and said, "Alright then, I'll give you a three-day grace period. Granny Lyndon, you're a friend of Felix Blakely, Emily Dickinson, and Wayne Woodall. Surely you don't need our money, do you?"

After he said that, Claude turned and left the hall.

"Yeah, President White is right. Granny Lyndon, those big shots sent you so many gifts during your birthday celebration; they would definitely help you. If we don't get the money three days later, we'll see you in court." Gailen left as well after he finished his sentence.

All the other partners had also left.

Then, Granny Lyndon slumped on her chair; her face was pale.

She owed those clients hundreds of millions in debts. Where would she get the money in three

days? She did not know Wayne Woodall and the others! She did not even know why they sent her gifts during her birthday celebration!

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Granny Lyndon shook her head. What could she do? Would divine punishment ruin the Lyndon family!?

At that moment, a smartly dressed young man walked into the hall.

The Lyndons' gazes were immediately focused on the young man.

"Who are you?" Granny Lyndon furrowed her eyebrows. The person was a stranger; she had not seen him before that day.

Furthermore, he did not look like an ordinary person.

The young man smiled and nodded courteously to Granny Lyndon. "My name is Paul James, and I am the president of Dragon Tech."

'Wow!'

When Paul introduced himself, everyone was shocked into silence.

Granny Lyndon got emotional. Then, she got up, and her eyes trembled.

Dragon Tech was the leading company in the new

media industry. There were rumors that Paul, the president of Dragon Tech, was a mysterious man, and he rarely showed up in the media.

Such a big shot was at Donghai City? And he took the initiative to visit Lyndon Residence?

What had happened?

Paul smiled as he saw the Lyndons' reaction. The Lyndon family was a second-class clan in Donghai City. If Mister Darby did not tell him to go to them, he would not have dealt with the Lyndons in his lifetime.

"Excuse me, Mister James, what brings you here all of a sudden?" Granny Lyndon could barely manage a smile.

Even someone like Granny Lyndon would lose their confidence when they had to deal with the president of a large company, like Paul.

Everyone in the hall stared at Paul with perplexity as they held their breaths.

Was Paul there to collect his debts, too?

However, Neptunus Corporation had never cooperated with Dragon Tech.

In the meantime, everyone there was anxious.

Then, two men in black appeared from behind Paul

with a chair.

Paul smiled. As he sat down, he looked at Granny Lyndon and said, "Old Lady, I am here to discuss a cooperation with the Lyndons."

'What!'

There was an uproar when they heard what he said.

Most of them were relieved, and there was even a trace of excitement on their faces.

If they were to partner with Dragon Tech, then the Lyndon family could overcome their difficulties.

Granny Lyndon was also incomparably excited, and she asked enthusiastically, "What kind of partnership do you have in mind, Mister James?"

Paul smiled again and said slowly, "It is a straightforward partnership. I know that your family's finances are a mess right now. So, I brought one billion bucks with me."

A billion bucks?

Paul's tone was relaxed, but the people around him were shocked into silence again.

Sure enough, he was a wealthy and generous man. A billion bucks was a piece of cake for him.

How much did the Lyndons have in their assets?

They were shocked, so their gazes on Paul were intense as well.

With that money, they could pay Claude, Gailen, and the others easily. They could even expand Neptunus Corporation.

Their so-called partners had kicked the Lyndons while they were down. They would not be able to expect the Lyndon clan could return to the spotlight so quickly.

Granny Lyndon was also excited.

However, Paul's next words brought them back to reality.

"One billion to get your family through your current problems, but there is a condition," Paul said with a smile.

Granny Lyndon barely thought about it when she asked, "What is it? Mister James, please tell us your condition."

"I want 51 percent of your total shares," Paul said.

'What?'

Granny Lyndon's smile froze on her face.

Everyone in the Lyndon family was stunned too.

Fifty-one percent of their total shares... It meant

that they would sell all their decision-making power to Paul.

In other words, Neptunus Corporation might still appear to be in the hands of the Lyndon family, but Paul would be the one with the key.

It looked like he wanted to take advantage of their misfortune.

However, it was a daring offer, a billion bucks, all at once.

The villa was deadly silent for a while; one could even hear the drop of a pin.

"Mister James... This condition is..." Granny Lyndon struggled to speak.

Paul shook his head; his expression remained unchanged, and he said faintly, "Old Lady, you know the current situation better than I do."

When he said that, Paul looked around and continued, "I don't think anyone but me can help you through this challenge so quickly. Think about it, and let's be honest; there's no friendship between us. If it weren't for Mister Darby, I wouldn't have come here personally."

'Mister Darby?'

When they heard Paul's words, the Lyndon family

was shocked. At the same time, they furrowed their brows in deep thought.

It was that Mister Darby again.

Who the hell was Mister Darby?

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Granny Lyndon could not sit still as she asked emotionally, "Mister James, may I ask about this Mister Darby..."

Paul shook his head and interrupted her. "Old Lady, you had better consider the matter at hand first. My time is precious. I will give you five minutes."

Granny Lyndon stopped talking.

The Lyndon family was desperate. They would be gone if they did not have the money to pay their debts.

Even though the conditions he proposed were somewhat preposterous, at least it would give the Lyndons a moment to breathe.

However, their family's enterprises' future would be uncertain if they were to partner with Dragon Tech.

After some hesitations, Granny Lyndon sighed and nodded at Paul. "Okay, I shall agree to that."

"Granny, we can't agree to that."

"Yes, if we consented to this, we would have no say in Neptunus Corporation in the future."

"Granny...."

Suddenly, everyone in the Lyndon family spoke one after another, each with an overly anxious expression.

Even though the partnership with Dragon Tech would benefit the development of the Lyndons' enterprises, with less than half of the shares, everyone in the family would be Paul's employees.

"That's enough. Shut up!" Granny Lyndon stood up with a cold expression on her face as she shouted angrily, "That's my final decision. Don't talk about it anymore."

When they realized that Granny Lyndon was angry, everyone immediately quieted down; no one dared to oppose her.

Paul smiled and transferred the money.

Half an hour later, outside the Lyndons' residence, Paul called Darryl as he sat in a luxurious car.

"Mister Darby, it is done!" Paul said respectfully.

"Well done! There's nothing else, for now, Lil P. Go about your business."

"Alright."

Darryl was in his office at Platinum Corporation. He

was flipping through 'The Geomancy of Yin and Yang' book in his hand. He smiled with satisfaction when he heard Paul's update.

After he hung up the phone, Darryl continued to read the book.

The contents of 'The Geomancy of Yin and Yang' were interesting, and it completely drew Darryl into it.

Darryl did not know what to say about the 'Infinite Elixir Technique.' Megan even noted that the Godly Pill he refined was useless. It was clear that the book was a lie.

Suddenly, the phone rang. It was from Megan.

"Darryl, what is the name of the elixir pill that you gave me? I had a successful breakthrough, and I am now a Master General!" Megan said excitedly.

Had she succeeded?

Darryl was surprised to hear that.

It seemed that the 'Infinite Elixir Technique' worked, after all.

Darryl cheered up, but he tried his best to calm down as he said to Megan, "Well, my friend gave it to me. I don't know what it's called."

"Oh!" Megan was a little disappointed after she

heard his answer. However, she said, "You must ask about it when you see him next. If he still has the pills, could you get some for me, please?"

Megan almost begged him at the end of her words.

Did she think that they were chocolates? That she could get as much as she wanted?

Darryl smiled, but he promised her. Since the Godly Pill was effective, he would take advantage of his free time to refine a few more. The materials for the pills were readily available anyway. He could have as many Godly Pills as he wanted. Darryl laughed when he thought about it.

In the afternoon, Darryl bought a clay pot and all the materials needed for the Godly Pill and rushed back to the company.

When he walked into the office, he saw Pearl, who was there to report her work.

Pearl was stunned when she saw Darryl covered in sweat and carrying a few bags in his hand. "President, what are you doing?"

She asked because she was surprised to see the clay pot in Darryl's hand.

Darryl said casually, "It's nothing; I've been feeling unwell for the past two days. So I bought some Chinese medicine and wanted to brew it."

Pearl said, "I see. I can help you to cook it then."

Darryl shook his head. "No, I'll be fine on my own. By the way, if there is nothing important, don't come in to disturb me."

"Got it, president!" Pearl replied. She left the reports on his table, turned around, and walked out of the office.

Pearl could not help but muttered in her mind as she walked out of the office.

'What was wrong with him? Why does he need a cactus for the medicine?'

After Pearl left, Darryl began to refine the Godly Pill.

There were more materials to prepare than before his first try. Half an hour later, Darryl had successfully refined two Godly Pills.

Then, the phone rang. It was from Drake, the patriarch of the Darby family.

Drake had not called Darryl since the last time he took money to help the Darby family through a difficult time.

Darryl sat on the director's chair, slowly lit a cigarette, and picked up the phone. "What's the matter, Uncle?"

His uncle would ignore him if there were nothing

wrong. He would only think of him if he needed something from Darryl.

Everyone in the Darby family treated him that way, but he could care less about it.

"Darryl, I have great news!" Drake said with a laugh.

'Great news?'

'It cannot be anything good if you are looking for me,' Darryl thought to himself.

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Drake smiled and said, "Your brother, Jackson, is getting married tomorrow. I'm informing you so that you can come to the wedding tomorrow."

'What?!'

Darryl was surprised and happy to hear that, and he almost jumped from his chair.

"Sure, I will be there tomorrow morning." Darryl responded immediately and then hung up the phone. He could not express how happy he was to hear that.

Yes, it was great news, indeed. It was not only great news, but it was also a joyous event.

Jackson was his younger brother by two years.

However, Darryl had no blood relation with him. He grew up in the Darby household and was Drake's godson. Jackson was the closest to Darryl in the Darby family. ①

When the family kicked Darryl out, Jackson had rushed home from college to support him.

However, Jackson was an adopted son, and so, he did not have any right to speak in the Darby family.

Thus, no one listened to him.

Darryl had always kept that in his mind.

He had to prepare a grand gift and attend the wedding, no matter what.

The next morning, Darryl drove back to the Darby residence.

Darryl had explicitly ordered a suit for the wedding and had Pearl prepare a gift at the same time, too.

At that moment, Darryl was refreshed, and the joy he felt in his heart was even more significant than his own wedding.

At a Donghai seaside villa.

Numerous luxury cars have been parked outside the mansion. The mansion's interior had been decorated with colorful lights, which looked festive and lively.

Jackson's wedding was held with incomparable glamor, and almost all the influential and prominent people in Donghai City were invited to the event.

Everyone was dressed in suits, and they brought gifts which included a blue porcelain vase carved with a dragon, Ming Dynasty bowls inlaid with gold, famous calligraphies and paintings, and some

even brought a thick pile of cash as gifts.

Meanwhile, Jackson was dressed in a groom's suit as he welcomed guests at the villa entrance with his bride, Rebecca Song.

"Second Brother!"

As soon as he saw Darryl got out of the car, Jackson smiled and ran to hug Darryl.

"Rebecca, this is my second older brother, Darryl, that I have been telling you about. Quickly! Call him Second Brother."

"Nice to meet you, Second Brother!" Rebecca smiled and said politely.

Darryl nodded. He looked at Jackson and Rebecca.

It had been a long time since he last saw Jackson. He noticed that his younger brother had gotten much more handsome. Even though Darryl had only met his sister-in-law, Rebecca, for the first time, he could tell that she was a warm and gentle person.

"Jackson, you've grown up." Darryl patted his shoulder; his eyes were slightly red. He had watched the kid grow up, and it was even time for him to get married. Time had flown by so quickly.

"This is a gift from me." Darryl laughed and handed the gift to his brother.

There were many people in the hall. Drake wore a suit, and he was chatting with the guests; he had a huge smile on his face.

His elder brother, Florian, and his elder sister-in-law, Yumi Griff, stood next to him. Both of them were also well-dressed.

When Drake saw Darryl, he walked toward him and greeted him with a smile. "Darryl, you're here."

Darryl nodded, and just as he was about to speak, someone exclaimed from the side.

"Wow, isn't this the Lyndon family's live-in son-in-law?"

It was his sister-in-law, Yumi.

She wore a pair of black leggings that highlighted her sexy body.

Darryl wanted to laugh.

The people around them smiled as they looked at Darryl discreetly when they heard the words 'live-in son-in-law'.

Darryl furrowed his eyebrows.

Even though Yumi was a beautiful woman, she was very mean. When he stayed with the Darbys, she often found all sorts of reasons to criticize him. She

always said that he was incomparable to his elder brother, Florian. Thus, he did not deserve to manage the family's company. He was also kicked out of the family because Yumi had fanned the flames.

However, he smiled, even though everyone else judged him.

He ignored Yumi.

Yumi frowned when she realized Darry's attitude toward her. "You were like a homeless dog when the family kicked you out. You even ran to the Lyndons and became their live-in son-in-law. Now you're back with your doglike attitude thinking you're somebody?"

Her words were contemptuous and scornful.

Drake frowned as he walked toward Yumi and whispered, "Stop it! This is a wedding banquet."

Jackson could not stand it anymore, and so, he stepped forward, "Sister-in-law, how can you say that to Second Brother? Second Brother was kicked out of the family because he bought shares in the petroleum company. It turned out that Second Brother made the right decision. Now the oil shares have multiplied..."

Yumi pouted and sneered, "That's because he had a

stroke of luck."

Everyone around them also snickered.

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He must have been lucky. A live-in son-in-law, who was kicked out from the family, had gotten lucky when the shares he bought shot up. Was he there to show off that he was a winner?

Most of the guests could not help but laugh at him. They had long heard about how the Darby clan's second young master had been kicked out from the family and became a live-in son-in-law. However, they did not expect that he would return to the family so shamelessly.

At that moment, Darryl's eldest brother, Florian, walked toward him and nodded at him. "Second Brother, it's good that you're back. Pay her no mind."

Florian's words sounded welcoming, but his face showed a trace of indifference.

Even though they were brothers, they had nothing in common since they were young. They hardly communicated after Florian married Yumi. The gap between the two brothers grew even further under Yumi's influence.

Darryl did not say anything, but he nodded.

Then, they heard an anxious voice.

"Quick! Someone, come quickly! President Guy has fainted!"

"How did that happen?"

The guests scattered in a panic and their expressions were complex and solemn.

There was a formally-dressed woman on the floor. She looked to be in her thirties, and she had a sexy body. However, her eyes were closed as she laid there motionless.

"President Guy?"

Drake panicked when he saw the scene.

The woman was Abby Guy, the general manager of Black Wolf Security Group and a famous person in Donghai City! Black Wolf Security Group was contracted for the security of all high-class communities in Donghai City, including bank escorts. It was a powerful group.

The so-called security group was only a name. Those who work in the security group were all gangsters. It was only called a security group as a formality.

Abby's younger brother, Brandon, was a local despot in Donghai City!

She had been invited to attend Jackson's wedding.

It looked like she had fainted at the wedding banquet; if something were to happen, the entire Darby clan would be blamed for it!

Florian and Yumi also hurried toward the scene when they heard the scream.

Yumi shouted anxiously when she saw the situation, "Quick, is there a doctor here?"

"Me... everyone, please move away from her; let me have a look."

Suddenly, a tall woman walked out of the crowd; she looked warm and gentle. The men's eyes were all on her.

Yumi was pleased when she saw the woman. "Director Sullivan, quick. Please."

Drake, Florian, and those who stood beside him were also relieved.

That beautiful woman was Shelly Sullivan, the director of the best hospital in Donghai City. She graduated from a famous medical school and had superb medical skills. The people in Donghai City called her a genius doctor!

Everyone seemed reassured when they knew she was there.

The other guests also seemed relieved.

Shelly crouched and looked at Abby's condition. Then she said, "It might be the crowded hall, which might have caused chest tightness and breathing problems."

Shelly signaled the crowd to disperse when she said that. Then, she pinched Abby's philtrum with her finger.

Shelly told someone to get a wet towel.

They did not dare to delay and followed Shelly's instructions to the dot.

However, no one noticed the frown on Darryl's forehead.

The reason Abby fainted was probably related to the villa.

Mountains and rivers surrounded the place, and the environment was pleasant. However, there was an eight-diagram mirror at the entrance. That made it easy for negative energy to enter one's body.

Abby was still on the ground; it did not look like she would wake up soon.

"What's going on?"

"Maybe President Guy is suffering from an acute

illness?"

"Hush, do you not want to live anymore? What nonsense are you spouting?"

The crowd had begun to whisper.

Drake realized that it was a bad situation. He quickly stepped forward and asked, "Director Sullivan, how is she?"

Shelly was a little embarrassed; her eyebrows frowned as she said, "It's not looking good. I think it's better to send her to the hospital quickly."

Drake nodded quickly and then ordered someone to prepare the car.

It was at that moment that Darryl squeezed through the crowd and said, "There is no need to go to the hospital. It won't help her, and it might make her worse."

'Wow!'

Everyone at the scene was shocked when they heard that; they even threw weird glances at Darryl.

Director Sullivan's hands were also tied. What would a live-in son-in-law know about that?

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Shelly furrowed her eyebrows as she sized up Darryl. “You are...”

Before Darryl could answer, a voice came from the crowd, “This brat is the Lyndon clan’s live-in son-in-law. He’s just a toyboy; pay no attention to him, Director Sullivan.”

“Hahaha!”

Upon hearing those words, the crowd immediately burst out in laughter.

Darryl ignored the crowd’s ridicule and said, “Indeed, I’m Darryl, and Jackson, who organized this wedding today, is my younger brother.”

Shelly blinked her eyes and spoke with a tone of indifference, “You’ve studied medicine before?”

Darryl shook his head.

“Darryl, what are you doing? Director Sullivan already said that she’s going to send her to the hospital. What are you messing around for? Do you know how to treat her? If you’re seeking your demise, don’t drag the Darbys down with you,” said Yumi as she stood up and pointed at Darryl.

It was apparent her words intended to separate Darryl from the Darby clan.

Abby was a lady boss. She had thousands of people working under her in her security company, and her brother, Brandon, was even more of a boss that should not be offended.

If something were to happen, Drake wouldn't be the only unlucky one; the entire Darby clan would be in trouble as well.

Drake furrowed his eyebrows too. "Darryl, stop messing around."

Darryl shook his head and shot him a look, motioning him not to be anxious.

At that moment, Shelly laughed. "Darryl, you've never studied medicine, yet you want to show-off? Do you doubt my medical skills?"

After examining Abby's condition, Shelly relied upon her years of clinical experience and deduced that it was a sudden illness. The best solution was to rush her to the hospital.

Meanwhile, this pathetic brat in front of Abby, who never studied medicine, dared to speak up without shame. It was truly hilarious.

Darryl let out a faint laugh and pointed at the eight-

diagram mirror hung on the hall wall. “Actually, President Guy has no illness at all. She simply offended an evil spirit.”

Darryl continued speaking confidently, “The positioning of this villa, in terms of Feng Shui, is pretty good. It’s next to the mountains and lakes. It’s a flourishing position. However, hanging this eight-diagram mirror has caused everything to become a mess and attract negative energies. It most easily attracts evil spirits.”

As Darryl continued speaking, he relaxed. “As long as we remove this eight-diagram mirror, and President Guy is moved next to the pond outside, the water energy of the pond will wash away the spirit, and President Guy will be fine.”

Feng Shui?

Offended an evil spirit?

Upon hearing Darryl’s explanation, the crowd was stunned in an instant.

“Hahaha”

At that moment, an unknown person laughed, and soon the whole venue became rowdy!

“This is hilarious! So you’re saying that President Guy fainted because of this eight-diagram mirror?”

“Hahaha, you’re just talking bullsh*t!”

“Have you become a fool after becoming a live-in son-in-law!? Hahaha!”

Many of them mocked Darryl, and someone exclaimed at Drake, “Mister Darby, did your nephew become someone else’s live-in son-in-law until he became crazy?”

The crowd burst into laughter yet again after hearing that statement.

Drake’s expression started to change; he felt incredibly embarrassed. He had never been ridiculed like this as the proud patriarch of the Darby clan.

Yumi let out a laugh and pointed at Darryl, scolding him, “Shut your mouth. Do you know how this eight-diagram mirror came to be? It’s an artifact from the Song Dynasty. A master appraiser determined that it can prevent calamities. Your older brother paid a high price for an antique dealer to buy it. It’s meant to be Jackson’s wedding gift, wishing him good health and fortune, and you want to take it down just like that?”

Darryl did not even look at Yumi. “It’s not bad, but the positioning of it is wrong.”

“You...”

Upon seeing that Darryl was still firm on his

opinion, Yumi's chest rose as if she was about to yell at Darryl.

The Darby clan argued among each other, and the crowd was happy to watch the commotion.

Shelly sighed and looked at Drake. "Mister Darby, as a doctor, I've already given my suggestion. As to what you should do, I'll let the Darby clan decide. If anything were to happen to President Guy in the end, I will not be implicated."

After finishing her words, Shelly retreated to the side.

Drake was suddenly in a bind.

At first, Drake thought that Darryl was just talking nonsense, but after some careful consideration, he determined that Darryl was not the type to be rash. No matter what, he was still a member of the Darby clan, and it seems that Abby was in trouble. He could not deny the relationship.

Drake pondered in his heart; he hesitated to make a decision.

It was at this moment when Jackson walked over awkwardly and spoke to Darryl softly. "Second Brother, I think we should send President Guy to the hospital."

Darryl let out a slight smile and looked at Jackson. "

You don't believe me either?"

Chapter 68

Jackson was startled upon seeing the confidence in Darryl's eyes and immediately nodded. Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Jackson got onto a chair and took down the eight-diagram mirror from the wall.

“Jackson, are you f*cking crazy? How could you mess around with this live-in son-in-law?” Yumi complained from the side.

Jackson ignored her. The brotherhood they formed when they were young made Jackson believe Darryl unconditionally.

“Hurry. Quickly carry President Guy out to the pond,” Jackson ordered the wedding's waitresses after taking down the eight-diagram mirror.

The waitresses were stunned for a moment and rushed over to carry Abby out.

Upon seeing this scene, several people in the crowd solemnly shook their heads.

It was enough that Darryl was talking crazy, but now, even Jackson had lost his mind?

“What happened to my sister? Move aside!”

Suddenly, a deep and cold voice came from the entrance of the villa. A man who wore a black suit matched with a floral shirt hastily walked over, and behind him were around 10 burly men who wore black short-sleeved shirts.

Underneath the young man's clothes was a tattoo of a black dragon. It was very eye-catching.

It was Brandon, Abby's younger brother. The top man on the streets.

His appearance made the attending guests shut their mouths and show their respect.

“Motherf*cker! What are you, Darbys trying to do? Why haven't you sent my sister to the hospital?” Brandon shouted.

He was by the pond and saw that his sister was still sitting unconscious on the chair.

“Mister Brandon, calm down and let me explain,” said Drake as he wiped the sweat off his forehead.

Before he could continue, Yumi suddenly walked out and mustered her courage.

“Mister Brandon, we wanted to send your sister to the hospital, but he insisted on stopping us. It has nothing to do with us, Darbys,” she said, pointing at Daryl, her face full of contempt and disgust.

“You?” Brandon turned his head, his gaze locked onto Darryl. “The Lyndon clan’s live-in son-in-law? Why are you doing this?”

“There’s nothing wrong with your sister. She just offended an evil spirit and will wake up in just a moment,” Darryl replied.

The corner of Brandon’s eye twitched upon seeing how relaxed Darryl spoke. “You little b*tch. Stop bullsh*tting me. What do you mean ‘offended an evil spirit’? I’m telling you, if something happens to my sister, I guarantee that you won’t see the sun tomorrow.”

Brandon tuned to give Drake a few cold glances. “That includes the Darbys. Don’t think you can shrug off your involvement.”

Brandon’s voice was like a cold wind during winter. Everyone who heard him felt a piercing cold in their hearts.

No one dared to doubt him, for Brandon was so powerful that he could do it.

Drake smiled bitterly. “Mister Brandon, I-”

“Huh...”

At that moment, Abby, who was still sitting by the pond, let out a soft grunt.

‘What? She has awakened!?! Doctor Sullivan couldn’t heal her, but after removing the eight-diagram mirror Abby actually woke up!?’ everyone was shocked but let out a sigh of relief.

It was a good thing, she had woken up. If not, the entire Darby clan would be doomed because of Darryl.

Everyone thought that Abby woke up on her own. They thought it had nothing to do with what Darryl had said.

Let alone the guests who thought that Darryl was speaking nonsense from the beginning till the end.

Brandon walked towards his sister, concerned. “Sis, are you alright? What happened?”

Abby rubbed her forehead, and she seemed to be in a daze. “I’m not sure exactly. My vision turned pitch black, and I don’t know what happened after that.”

Upon hearing those words, Brandon furrowed his eyebrows as he turned around to look at Darryl.

Darryl smiled softly and quickly walked toward Abby. “President Guy, you offended an evil spirit. Try to think back. Did you see something right before you fainted?”

‘Motherf*cker, he’s still pretending?’ Brandon

cursed to himself.

Brandon was infuriated again, and he was about to rush over there to beat Darryl.

However, Abby mumbled, “Before I fainted, I was looking at an eight-diagram mirror on the wall. It looked interesting, after that I...”

‘Wow!’ the guests thought.

All the surrounding guests, including the Darbys, were suddenly in an uproar as they instantly turned their gaze towards Darryl.

‘Eight-diagram mirror? Damn, is this real!?’ some of the guests thought. ①

Chapter 69

‘Was this a coincidence, or does this live-in son-in-law truly know his stuff?’ the guests thought.

Darryl smiled slightly and nodded at Abby. “That’s right. Even though that eight-diagram mirror is a nice antique, it’s clashing with the villa’s Feng Shui. That’s why President Guy fainted. No matter how great Miss Sullivan’s medical skills were, she wouldn’t have been able to cure her.”

These words made Shelly lower her head. At first, she looked down on Darryl, but it turned out that he was truly a capable man. Moreover, she did not cure Abby. Darryl’s words humbled her.

While Darryl was talking, he was also silently checking out Abby.

Even though this woman was over 30 years old, she still took great care of her appearance. At first glance, she barely looks 20. She has a fantastic figure and incomparable sensuality and attractiveness.

‘Abby and Brandon, this pair of siblings, do not seem to be ordinary people. They had a very powerful aura! Unless this pair of siblings are also

cultivators? Or students belonging to a sect?' Darryl thought.

Abby furrowed her brows. "Mister Darryl, if what you said is true, then why was I the only one who fainted? I'm sure I'm not the only guest today who saw the eight-diagram mirror, right? Why are they fine?"

Upon hearing her words, the crowd reacted and started to voice their doubts one after another.

"That's right. I saw it too, but why didn't anything happen to me?"

"I saw it too."

"As I said before, this brat is trying to trick us."

Darryl ignored the questioning around him. Instead, he looked at Abby intensely and said, "This is President Guy's personal problem."

"My personal problem?" asked Abby.

Brandon grew impatient. "Why would my sister have problems? Explain it clearly."

Darryl smiled slightly and asked Abby, "Allow me to be presumptuous, but are you on your period today, President Guy?"

Abby bit her lip tightly as her face turned red, expressing a hint of discomfort.

“Motherf*cker, are you purposely looking for trouble, you punk? Do you wanna f*cking die?” Brandon could not hold it any longer. He suddenly stood up and stared at Darryl with rage.

It wasn't enough that this punk pretended to know what happened, but now he dared ask Brandon's sister such a private question in front of so many people. He must be tired of living.

At the same time, several burly bodyguards were about to surround Darryl.

“Back down!” Abby ordered the bodyguards.

She bit her lip and said softly, “It...It did come today.”

Darryl nodded his head. “Just as I thought. The blood offended an evil spirit. From the perspective of Feng Shui, you broke a taboo, but it's not a big issue. It's fine now.”

In that moment, Brandon finally understood and did not say another word.

A person like Brandon couldn't apologize to Darryl. He merely glanced at Darryl intensely and helped Abby back to the hall of the villa.

The crisis had passed with some surprises but without any harm. There was nothing left for the

guests to see, so they returned to the hall as well.

The Darbys looked at Darryl with confusion in their eyes. None of them congratulated him.

In their hearts, they did not expect Darryl to succeed. They believed he must have blindly guessed his way to the solution.

‘What Feng Shui? All of that was just a lie,’ they thought.

Only Jackson’s face was full of respect and joy.

As everyone was returning to the hall, Jackson grabbed Darryl’s arm and said to him with adoration, “Second Brother, you’re so amazing. You even knew such strange knowledge. You didn’t know, but I was almost scared to death just now too.”

Darryl laughed and patted Jackson’s shoulder. “You fool. Did you think that I would be messing around on your wedding day?”

The feast that followed went on without an issue, and the guests had great fun.

The entire Darby clan was happy about Jackson’s wedding. Even his big brother, Florian, repeatedly encouraged him to drink and said numerous blessings.

Jackson himself was also extremely worked up. It

seemed like the moment the alcohol went into his cup, it dried up immediately. Before the feast was even finished, he was already unconscious and had to be carried to his room to rest.

Once the feast was over, Darryl and Drake said their goodbyes and left.

Just as they walked out of the villa, two men in black walked up to them.

“Mister Darryl, Mister Guy wants you to pay him a visit,” one of the men said, expressionless while the other made a welcoming gesture.

It was evident that the Mister Guy they mentioned was none other than Brandon Guy.

Even the bodyguards under him had such an imposing aura. This just showed the amount of influence Brandon had on Donghai City.

Chapter 70

However, Darryl did not care for that. He faintly smiled and followed the men into the car.

After a few minutes, they arrived at a private manor.

Even though it was far from the sea, the decoration was not the slightest bit inferior to those sea view villas. On the contrary, its layout was meticulous and orderly, highlighting the powerful atmosphere.

The entire manor was vintage-styled, and the whole place emanated an antique feeling.

The two men in black left once they escorted Darryl to the front hall.

Brandon sat atop an elegant wooden armchair.

Upon seeing Darryl's arrival, he stood up and pointed at a gift box to his side. "This is a gift from my sister to express her gratitude. Take it."

Brandon spoke of gratitude, yet his expression did not contain a hint of politeness, but instead, it was arrogance.

With Brandon's position in Donghai City, the entire Darby clan was unimportant to him, even more so Darryl. In truth, Brandon was not wealthier than

the Darbys, but the Darbys were definitely afraid of him. It is because the Darbys are involved in business, but Brandon? He's not just involved in business; he's also involved in the shady parts of society.

Moreover, Darryl was also the Lyndon clan's live-in son-in-law, which made Brandon look down on him even more.

Darryl did not mind his attitude. He nodded his head and went over to take the box.

Darryl then noticed that on the offering table was an enshrined striped thumb ring that looked like it was made of jade but was not. It had a sense of mystery.

Behind the thumb ring was a wooden sign, and several words were written extravagantly on it.

Darryl recognized the words 'Tianshan' on the front, but the words behind it were so scribbled that it was illegible. This thumb ring was really something, and it must be a high-quality antique.

"Darryl, right? During Jackson's wedding reception, my sister and I could already tell that you're a partial cultivator. You must have taken some special pill. That's why your body is much stronger than the ordinary man," Brandon said.

Darryl was startled.

‘How could they tell that he had taken the Universal Pill? It seemed that they were cultivators as well, and from the Tianshan School,’ Darryl thought.

Darryl smiled and nodded. “Such meticulous minds.”

As Darryl spoke, he opened the gift box, and inside it was a floral herb.

Miraculously, this floral herb had red flowers and green leaves; it was full of life as if it was still growing on the ground.

Darryl was dumbfounded when he heard Brandon speak softly, “This is called a Spiritual herb. After you consume it, you’ll open up your body’s meridian and become a true cultivator.”

‘Damn!’ Darryl thought.

Upon hearing that, Darryl’s heart pounded in shock and, at the same time, full of unspeakable excitement.

The Guy siblings were truly generous. They gave Darryl a Spiritual herb just like that.

However, Darryl still felt uneasy looking at Brandon’s arrogant appearance.

“Thank you so much! After consuming the Spiritual herb, what stage can I achieve? Master? Or is it

Master General? Darryl said.

Brandon laughed, his eyes gazing at Darryl with disdain. “You’re so naive. Master General? You should know that cultivating a path isn’t as easy as you think. I, Brandon Guy, have been cultivating for seven years, and until now, I’ve merely peaked as a Fifth Level Master. No matter what I did, I couldn’t ascend to Master General. Do you think that by consuming this Spiritual herb, you’ll be able to ascend to Master General?”

‘Fifth Level Master?’ Darryl chuckled silently.

At first, he thought that Brandon was really powerful, but it turned out that he was just the same as Megan.

Darryl had a thought, so he retrieved a Godly pill that he carried on him.

“I have a Godly pill here. It will help you break through your slump and ascend to the rank of Master General. I wonder if President Guy is interested,” said Darryl as he flaunted the pill in front of Brandon.

“Godly pill?”

Brandon almost laughed.

‘What a lousy name. Could such a lousy pill allow him to breakthrough? He has been stuck as a Fifth

Level Master for almost three or four years,' he thought.

Every stage of a cultivator represents a significant leap in power. Many who have been stuck in a slump were unable to break through their whole lives. Brandon reckoned that he had no hope of becoming a Master General in this lifetime.

His sister Abby was also stuck as a Fifth Level Master. It was thought that it would be hard for her to ascend to Master General as well.

"You can keep it for yourself," Brandon snorted.

'This live-in son-in-law really knew how to act. He was even confidently claiming a lousy pill like this could help a person breakthrough,' he thought.

Chapter 71

“Well, if you don’t believe in this Godly pill, then, goodbye,” Darryl did not seem to care and was ready to leave.

“Wait!” Brandon called out after Darryl took a few steps.

“Are you sure that this thing will help me break through to the Master General level?” Brandon asked.

Darryl did not bother to say any more than he already did. He answered with just two simple words, “Of course.”

Brandon took a long breath and said, “Fine. I’ll buy it. How much?”

A smile appeared on Darryl’s face, thinking that Brandon thought he could fix any problem with his money. ‘Alright, if he’s so rich, I’ll make him break his bank today,’ with that thought, he showed two fingers to Brandon.

In his mind, he planned to ask for two billion. However, Brandon misunderstood him.

“Twenty billion? I’ll pay it,” Brandon asked

excitedly with his bright eyes, nodding with a big grin.

‘Huh? Twenty billion. He spent 20 billion dollars without even blinking just to buy a Godly pill! This kid was crazy rich!’ he thought.

Darryl was startled.

Darryl was not a cultivator yet, so he did not understand the pain of slump. He could not understand what Brandon was going through.

While startled, an unusual excitement overfilled his body. He would never have thought that the Godly pill he made could be worth so much.

‘Why bother working so hard for the future? All I have to do is to make more pills!’ Darryl thought.

Brandon calmed down from his excitement.

“But I’ll be honest with you, if this Godly pill doesn’t work, I’ll show you the fate of those who lie to me,” he threatened. His tone was flat and exuded a murderous vibe.

Darryl smiled calmly, “This, you don’t have to worry about.”

Brandon clapped his hands to call upon his finance guy to make the transaction.

Darryl’s lips curled up, “Oh Brandon, why the

hurry? I didn't agree to sell it to you for 20 billion.”

“What do you mean?” Brandon's face darkened.

‘Was he trying to pull a trick?’ he thought.

Darryl's face did not flinch, and he pointed at the jade ring on the table. “Besides the 20 billion that you're paying me, I want this too.”

Brandon looked in the direction Darryl was pointing and took a deep breath.

Brandon stole the thumb ring from Tianshan School. According to rumors, there was a big secret hidden within the ring, but he spent a year trying to uncover it with no luck. Since there was no point keeping it, and it might even bring him trouble in the future, Brandon thought he might as well give it to Darryl.

With that in mind, Brandon nodded, “Okay, go ahead. It's just an antique anyway.”

‘Eh? He actually agreed?’ Darryl thought, startled once again by Brandon's decision.

He did not expect Brandon to agree to this easily. Without further hesitation, Darryl walked over and put the jade ring on his finger. It fit him just right, not too big nor too small.

Darryl was satisfied, but little did he realize that a

faint smirk had appeared on Brandon's face the moment he put on the ring. Brandon stole the ring but not anymore; now it was Daryl who stole.

Swiftly, Brandon transferred 20 billion dollars over to Darryl. A Godly pill sold at 20 billion with an antique, what a big profit! With that, Darryl happily left.

...

Meanwhile, at the Darby Mansion.

Chapter 72

After a long day, almost all the guests had left the mansion. Some of the Darby family seniors had left as well, leaving the younger family members still drinking in the living hall and insisting the groom to bring the bride back to their room.

The groom, Jackson, drank a little too much in the afternoon, and he was still in a deep sleep. Whereas the bride, Rebecca Song, was busy entertaining the guests on his behalf.

Of course, the eldest brother, Florian, and his wife, Yumi, were there, too.

“Alright, it’s getting late. Time to go home!” Yumi looked at the time and urged.

Florian did not seem like he was ready to leave just yet. He waved it off. “Ah, today is such a special occasion for all of us. Why don’t you go home first? I’ll stay on longer to chill for a while.”

“You’re so drunk already. What’s there to talk about?” Yumi was not pleased, but she did not want to embarrass Florian in front of his family, so she had no choice but to leave.

Once Yumi left, Florian’s gaze fell onto the bride,

Rebecca. The youngsters sat drinking while Rebecca poured them drinks, just like a good wife.

‘This woman that my brother is marrying, she was pretty enough and had a decent body,’ Florian thought.

The alcohol was messing with his mind. The longer he stared at Rebecca, the prettier she became.

Gulp!

Florian could not help but drool.

By the time everyone was wasted, Florian had stood up and smiled. “Alright, everyone seems to be having a great time tonight! Jackson isn’t awake yet, and Rebecca still has to clean up. Let’s all just call it a night, shall we?”

Everyone nodded in agreement since he was to inherit the family business.

“Rebecca, you must be tired today.” Florian approached Rebecca when the last guest had left.

Rebecca smiled, “Don’t say that. It’s my pleasure. Jackson had too much to drink today and couldn’t entertain you all. I just do it on his behalf.”

“He’s lucky to be able to marry someone like you. What a lucky guy!” he smiled as he walked over to pour a cup of tea.

As he was pouring, he took out a small bottle of powder from his pocket and sprinkled it into the tea. Then, he turned to Rebecca, handing her the tea. “Rebecca, you drank quite a lot today as well. Here, have some tea to feel better. You still have to take care of Jackson later, too.”

“Thanks, brother.” Rebecca did not overthink it and took a sip of the tea.

“Alright then, I’ll leave you to it. I’ll go home now,” Florian smiled.

After Rebecca sent him out of the living hall, she returned to cleaning up. A few minutes later, she felt a whirl of dizziness in her head, and as she reclined onto the sofa, she lost consciousness.

At this moment, a shadow flashed outside the living hall. Florian walked in with a smirk on his face and said, “She smells good.”

He walked to the front of the sofa, carried Rebecca in his arms, and kissed her! Rebecca was unconscious by then, which allowed Florian to do anything to her.

Ten minutes later, a red Coupe stopped by the main entrance, and Yumi stormed out from the car with an emotionless face.

Once she entered the living hall, Yumi heard

embarrassingly loud sounds that she wished she hadn't heard. Without hesitation, she stormed over and opened the door.

When the door opened, Florian, who was in the middle of business, was caught off guard. He almost had a heart attack. Lying beside him was Rebecca, unconscious but already assaulted.

After Yumi registered what she had seen, she fumed with rage. She walked over and slapped Florian hard.

“Florian Darby, how dare you do this to me! I knew you were up to something when you wanted to stay on,” she scolded him, pointing her finger at him. “She’s your sister-in-law! How could you do such a thing? You bastard! How could you do this to me!”

With his wife’s outrage, a realization hit him. He knelt on the floor and slapped himself continuously. “Darling, darling. I’ve wronged you. I’m a bastard. I’m a perverted bastard! I’m sorry! I’m so sorry ...”

Florian had always been intimidated by his wife, especially now that she had caught him in action. Of course, he was scared to death.

Yumi trembled in anger. She could never accept that her husband did such a humiliating thing.

‘If this came to light, how could he ever inherit the

family business? As the old saying went: one should never deceive the wife of one's brother!' she thought.

Biting her lips, Yumi said through her gritted teeth, "Get up and put on your clothes."

Florian would have done anything she said. He had always been scared of her. As he put on his clothes, he spoke carefully, "Darling, what shall we do next?"

"Do next?" she glared at him.

She could see that Rebecca was a virgin. Now that Florian assaulted her, there was no way that she would not find out when she woke up.

Yumi stomped her feet. "Florian, I'll settle this when we get home. Now, go and get me the eight-diagram mirror, and place it beside her."

'Eight-diagram mirror? What for?' Florian was confused.

"Why are you still standing here? Go and get it! This is the only thing that can get you out of trouble. We have no other option but to frame your stupid brother, Darryl, for it," she shouted.

Chapter 73

Florian suddenly understood what his wife was trying to do. He brought over the eight-diagram mirror swiftly.

“Darling, you’re so smart!” he praised Yumi while handing over the mirror.

Yumi did not bother replying to him. She placed the mirror beside the bed, then walked over to open the window to make it seem like someone had come in from the window.

She was framing Darryl.

During the day, Darryl had gone on and on about his Feng Shui theories and even claimed that Abby fainted because of this mirror. Although Yumi was not convinced, she knew that many people were, including Rebecca.

Since Darryl knew so much about Feng Shui Metaphysics, he could also have ways to make Rebecca faint using this mirror. When Rebecca woke the next morning and realized she had been assaulted with the mirror by the bed, she would naturally assume that it was Darryl who did it.

After setting things up, she saw that Florian was

still looking at Rebecca.

“Didn’t see enough just now? Go!” Yumi scoffed. Then, she left.

Florian ran after her, panting breathlessly, “This won’t work. What if Rebecca goes to the hospital and finds out-”

“Do you think everyone is as shameless as you? That they don’t have a reputation to maintain?” she interrupted.

This made sense to Florian. With that, he seemed relieved and left without further questioning.

...

Darryl, on the other hand, had gotten a weird feeling during the wedding. He could not help but think of his wife, Lily, the whole night.

Instead of going back to the office, he went home. In the past three years of being with the Lyndon family, he knew that everyone looked down on him, including Lily. But he knew, deep down, his wife still had feelings for him.

When he got home, he realized his father and mother-in-law were not home. Lily was sitting on the sofa with her left leg crossed over the right, showing off her sexy curves. However, her face looked like she was in a panic.

Once she saw that Darryl had come home, a glint of joy appeared on her face, but it disappeared quickly.

“You’re back?”

“Uhum.”

“That’s good. My friend took my car. Go somewhere with me.” Lily stood up, looking anxious.

Darryl did not question her further and left the house with her.

It was not till they were on the road that Darryl found out Lily’s mother, Samatha, was having a reunion dinner with her old friends. Since her friends brought along their children, Samantha called Lily to join the dinner.

“What am I doing there, then?” Darryl asked after learning where they were going.

Lily rolled her eyes. “If you don’t want to go, just drop me there and leave. I won’t make you stay.”

Looking at how spoiled she was, he smiled and kept quiet.

Soon, they arrived at the hotel. When they entered the private dining place, they saw Samantha chatting happily with her classmates. Although these friends maintained their youthful looks quite

well, they looked much older compared to Samantha. Their children had joined them too.

When Samantha saw Lily, a smile appeared on her face, but it disappeared instantly once she saw Daryl. She asked Lily to come to make a good impression, but why did this useless person tag along? Samantha was not pleased, yet she could not say tell Darryl to leave in front of everyone.

“Wow! This must be your daughter, Lily. She’s gorgeous!”

“I heard that your daughter made a deal with the Platinum Corporation recently, and she even signed the popular model Giselle Lindt! What a capable and beautiful woman!”

After Lily was introduced to everyone, praises filled the room as everyone looked at Lily with adoration.

Samantha was extremely pleased. Having such a wonderful daughter made an excellent impression, indeed.

Darryl was sitting by the side with a straight face.

Samantha’s other friends started introducing their children and children-in-law. Some were company executives; some were owners of companies, even the least achieving one’s were doctors. Among the chattering, a rich-looking woman pointed at Darryl

and asked with a friendly smile, “This is...?”

This woman was Melanie Watson. Back in the day, she was always competing with Samantha. Looking at her high-achieving daughter, she was not pleased. She had pointed Darryl out just to make Samantha look bad.

As expected, when she asked about Darryl, all eyes turned to him simultaneously.

Chapter 74

Samantha's smile stiffened as she became awkward and almost sullen.

However, Lily remained calm and confident. She stood up and introduced Darryl, "This is Darryl. We're married."

"Oh... Samantha's son-in-law, I see. He seems like a decent man. Where does he work?" Melanie said.

"At a company," Darryl answered calmly. He knew what Melanie was getting at but was not bothered.

"What company? What position?" Melanie asked with a smile as if she genuinely cared.

Without flinching, Darryl answered, "Just a normal office boy."

'Ah! Just an office boy!' Melanie thought.

With that said, a faint disdain appeared on the faces around him. Watching their reactions, Melanie was pleased.

"An office boy is good enough. It's okay if you don't work as well. Lily is so outstanding; there wouldn't be any problem if you just stay at home," she added.

The sarcasm implied was obvious. Samantha's face darkened.

'It was all Darryl's fault. Was he not aware of his position? Did he think it was okay for him to tag along and embarrass the family?' Samantha thought.

Lily, too, had an unnatural smile on her face, regretting bringing Daryl along.

At this instant, Melanie stood up with her glass and smiled. "Since we're gathered here today, I've good news to announce. My daughter is getting married, and this is my son-in-law."

A young man stood up beside Darryl and said with a respectful tone, "Hello everyone, I'm Jimmy, and I'm currently the chairman of Mile-End Corporation."

Wow!

Suddenly, the room was filled with astonishment.

"Mile-End Corporation? The one that specializes in foreign trading? That's a huge corporation!"

"Exactly! I heard it's going public soon. This is a large-scale corporation and has branches in many different cities. It's very impressive to have become the chairman of such a corporation at your age!"

“As Melanie mentioned earlier, you just came back from studying abroad, right?”

“Oh Melanie, you’re so lucky to have such a wonderful son-in-law.”

Praises and astonishments filled the room, with looks of adoration lingering on Jimmy. This pleased Melanie greatly, and she was delighted. At the same time, she looked over to Samantha and thought, ‘So what if your daughter’s impressive? Although my daughter’s not as impressive as yours, she found a good husband.’”

With the compliments filling the room, Jimmy waved off his hands, humbly, “Actually, it’s not easy being a chairman. As the saying goes, with great power comes greater responsibilities. With over a thousand staff working under me, I don’t have any free time at all. Though, the one good thing about it is the salary that’s around a few hundred thousand per month.”

He stopped short and turned to Melanie with a smile, “Mom, the wedding’s happening in a week. I’ve reserved a Mercedes-Benz S-Class for the wedding car.

‘Mercedes-Benz S-Class?’ the room thought.

The room went into an uproar again. ‘Where else

could one find such a perfect son-in-law?' everyone thought.

Melanie, with the biggest smile on her face, nodded. "Good, good. It's your wedding, you decide."

"Honestly, to me, cars are nothing but means of transportation. They don't have to be too fancy. But not going to lie, the more expensive the car, the more comfortable it gets," Jimmy nodded, adding on with enthusiasm.

With that said, Jimmy turned to Darryl and asked, "Right, Darryl. What car do you drive?"

Before the gathering, Melanie instructed Jimmy to make a good impression on her behalf and attack Samantha's image. To please Melanie, Jimmy did not let any chance to belittle Darryl slip. Since Darryl was nothing but a son-in-law to a wealthy family, all Jimmy had to do was expose how incapable he was.

However, Darryl just kept quiet and merely nodded with a smile.

Of course, Jimmy did not let it go so easily. With a gentle and warm smile, he asked again, "I wonder what car you drive, Darryl?"

At this moment, all eyes focused on Darryl. They

hid looks of disdain behind their smiles.

Samantha's face darkened instantly.

'This useless person was embarrassing her completely. He rode a stupid motorbike. How was he supposed to answer that question?' she thought.

Chapter 75

“My car? Hmm...I always believed that it's just a means of transportation, so I bought a normal car, an Audi R8,” Darryl answered, under the pressure of everyone’s gaze.

He was not wrong. An Audi R8 was entry-level among all the top sports cars in the world. But it was not just a normal car.

Wow!

An uproar filled the room again. Everyone looked at him in disbelief that they thought they must have misheard.

At the same time, both Samantha and Lily almost choked on their tea.

‘How did he dare to say this? His boss lent him this car, and now he claimed it belonged to him? This guy has thick skin,’ both of them thought.

Jimmy was startled. ‘An Audi R8? The asking price was almost two million dollars! Was he faking it?’

“Oh Samantha, you’re so nice to your son-in-law to have bought him such a nice car,” Melanie smiled, recovering from the shock, as she mocked

Darryl and Samantha.

Of course, she did not believe Darryl could afford an Audi R8. It must have been a gift from Samantha to make herself look better. After all, Darryl was just a useless nobody.

Samantha pulled on a straight face and did not respond.

However, Darryl spoke up and said calmly, “My mother-in-law didn’t give me this car. My boss did.”

‘Hahaha! What a joke!’ Everyone was trying their hardest not to laugh. A few ladies, however, could not contain it and burst out laughing.

‘Darryl was such a joke! The car did not even belong to him. Haha! Was he a comedian? Funny guy!’ everyone thought.

By then, Samantha’s face had darkened to the point that she needed a hole to hide into. Yet, Darryl was not finished speaking. “Actually, the car belongs to me now. My boss was so impressed by me that he gifted me with the car.”

‘What? Why would a boss give his employee an Audi R8?’

Everyone was in shock and confused.

“May I know which company you work for that has

such good benefits?” Jimmy asked.

Darryl glanced at him with an unbothered look. “Just a small company.”

Jimmy was not convinced, but he did not want to continue the conversation either. Darryl was too much of a liar.

With a faint smile, Jimmy took out a delicate present box and handed it to Melanie. “Mom, sorry I’ve been busy in the past and wasn’t able to visit you as frequently. Thank you for trusting me with your daughter. Here’s a little something that I hope you’ll like.”

“Oh, look at you! We’re a family. Why are you being so polite?” she said with a big grin on her face, like a flourishing flower, as she took the gift.

“What’s inside, Melanie?”

“Yeah, show us!”

A few people asked curiously, with looks of adoration.

Melanie opened the box happily with lights shining from her eyes. Once she opened it, a long Chinese dress, studded with jewels, came into view.

Wow!

In an instant, the room was in an uproar.

“This is so beautiful! Are those jewels real?”

“God! This is a very famous international luxury brand. I saw this in an international fashion show on TV two days ago. A supermodel wore it.”

“This isn’t cheap,” Melanie asked Jimmy among the gasping.

He shook his head, smiling. “It’s nothing, just a few hundred thousand dollars.”

‘Few hundred thousand dollars? That was nothing?’

The ladies in the room blanked out. An international luxury brand, worn by a supermodel. If only they had one themselves. Even Lily could not help but feel astonished, while Samantha’s face darkened even more.

With everyone’s gaze on her and the gift, Melanie said in an almost embarrassed tone, “Oh Jimmy my boy, I can’t take this. It’s too expensive, and the dress is too revealing!”

“Mom, it’s just a few hundred thousand dollars. How’s that expensive? It really suits you,” Jimmy reassured her.

“Alright then. I’ll keep it. Melanie said, touching the dress and trying her best to contain her excitement from showing on her face. “Not going

to lie, my son-in-law is just like a son to me. He's so mature and reliable, unlike some people, who are full of conspicuous lies.”

Samantha had been holding her anger since the beginning. After what Melanie just said, she was pushed to the edge. When she saw Darryl taking a sip of tea as if nothing was happening, Samantha could not help but tremble in anger.

‘This useless piece of rubbish, was drinking his tea at a time like this?’ she thought.

Samantha wanted to stand up and leave right away.

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Leaving would only make her look like a joke to Melanie, so Samantha stayed with all her strong will. She also decided that she would make her daughter divorce the piece of trash once she got home tonight. She would make sure the papers were settled by tomorrow.

Lily thought Melanie was a little too much, but looking at Darryl beside her, she felt helpless.

‘Other people’s husbands could impress their mother-in-law’s friends, but her husband? Forget it!’ Lily thought.

At this moment, Melanie turned to Darryl and asked with a smile, “Darryl, what do you think of the gift Jimmy bought me?”

Without looking up, Darryl replied with a flat tone, “Not bad.”

‘Not bad? What a joke. Could he afford it at all?’ Melanie thought.

At this instant, everyone in the room laughed to themselves with looks of disdain on their faces.

‘What were these people on about? What was so fun

about comparing everything?’ Darryl wondered.

Darryl could no longer stand their mocking. Helplessly, he stood up and left the room.

‘Hahaha! This trash was too embarrassed to stay any longer? Without him, there wouldn’t be anyone to mock. That’s no fun,’ everyone thought.

Both Melanie and Jimmy seemed disappointed that he left, though Samantha was relieved that he finally left, or else she would have to sit through their mocking for however long. Lily wanted to follow him out to see what he was up to, but she dismissed the thought when she considered the situation in the room.

However, three minutes later, Darryl returned.

Samantha stomped her feet in anger when the door opened. “What are you doing back here? Have you not embarrassed me enough?”

Lily stood up and whispered, “Just wait for us in the car. What are you even doing up here?”

Darryl smiled without speaking. He had a present box in his hand.

He got this present from Drake Darby after the wedding. This was a gift to compensate for the past. When Darryl was kicked out of the family and had married into the Lyndon family, none of the Darby

family members attended his wedding. Drake had felt guilty about this and bought Darryl the present to make up for it.

Darryl accepted the present. However, he had no idea what was in the box, but it could not be that bad since Drake gave it to him.

He placed the box in front of Samantha and went back to his seat. “Mom, I haven’t given you a gift in the past three years since getting married to Lily. Here, I hope this can make up for it.”

‘What? This dude went out and came back with a gift so soon?’ everyone thought.

Everyone in the room looked at the box curiously. It was exquisitely carved with flowers. The packing itself seemed so expensive. Whatever was inside must have cost a fortune.

It was normal to think this way for an instant. However, lots of people thought otherwise.

‘How expensive could the gift be since it’s coming from someone useless like him? He must have done it just for show and to appear less embarrassed from what happened just now.’

With that in mind, everyone thought that Samantha would not have the courage to open it in front of everyone. Even Samantha thought her useless son-

in-law was just trying to make her less embarrassed, and there was absolutely no way she would open the box to embarrass herself further.

“Darryl, it only took you a few minutes to get this present. I hope it’s not from a random stall in the night market outside?” Jimmy mocked. ①

Darryl smiled politely. He was not bothered in the slightest.

“Samantha, show us what your son-in-law got you,” Melanie said with fake enthusiasm. She was ready to mock them once Samantha opened the box.

Everyone joined in, too.

“Yeah, show it to us!”

“I wonder if it’ll be better than Jimmy’s.”

Samantha hesitated as she bit her lips. Even she was doubtful of Darryl’s gift. What if it turned out to be from a night market stall? She would become the joke among them forever.

However, under the pressure of everyone, she had no choice but to open the box.

Suddenly, everyone’s jaws dropped in astonishment upon seeing what was inside the box. Samantha was startled, Lily was surprised, and the smile on Melanie and Jimmy’s faces froze instantly.

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Inside the box laid a glamorous necklace.

The rubies on the necklace were as big as pigeon eggs. The necklace was dazzling and beautiful under the light. In comparison to this, the diamonds on the dress given by Jimmy were just like sands.

Anyone with a pair of eyes would have figured out which gift was more valuable.

However...

“One ruby of this size would have cost a few million? Doesn't that make this necklace at least twenty million?”

“From him? Such a valuable gift from him? Impossible!”

“Exactly, I think it's a fake.”

The surrounding people were criticizing while Jimmy's mind went blank. Others might not be able to tell, but Jimmy worked in the jewellery industry, he could tell from just one look. The rubies laying in front of him, with their surface gloss and clarity of texture, were as real as rubies could get, or worse, the quality seemed to be better than all the rubies he had seen in his life.

Was he not a useless son-in-law? How..did he afford such an expensive gift?

Finally, Samantha snapped back to reality, she looked at Darryl confusingly, “How much did you spend on this?”

Samantha had countless pieces of jewellery but never had she seen such big rubies. Thus she was not sure if these were real or fake.

“A friend of mine gave it to me,” Darryl answered looking at her.

Hearing this, Samantha had mixed feelings. ‘Given to him by a friend of his? Can’t be real then! What a useless piece of trash, how well off can his friends be?’ Samantha thought, as she was about to toss the gift into the bin next to her.

“Let me have a look.”

One of her friends’ daughters walked over, who had two years of professional knowledge on gems verification. Therefore, when she spoke up, everyone held their breath.

“This...this is real, and every ruby is of the highest quality.” The woman said after holding the necklace under the light, she exclaimed, “the design is in the style of European Royalty, I’d conservatively estimate this to be around thirty million, and if it

was actually owned by the Royalty, it would be priceless.”

With that said, the woman looked at Darryl with a look of wonder.

Huh? Thirty million? Conservatively estimate?

Shocking!

Jimmy knew this necklace was real from the beginning but stayed silent anyway. When he heard of what the woman said, his face seemed confused with mixed feelings; Melanie had her mouth opened, unable to formulate any sentence.

“Darryl, are you... are you sure you’re giving this to me?” Samantha mumbled as she looked at Darryl, surprised and astonished.

At this moment, Samantha did not care where or how Darryl got this from, she only wanted to know if this was given to her. After all, it was a necklace of thirty million!

Darryl smiled, “This was meant for you anyway, Mom. I hope you like it,” as he said, he thought of how generous his uncle was. However, in comparison to the thirty billion he spent to save the Darby family, this thirty million necklace was nothing. ①

“Of course, I love it!” Samantha nodded as she

trembled in excitement. Happily, she put on the necklace.

Lily remained silent throughout, but she looked at Daryl dubiously.

Which of his friends would give him something so valuable? First, the five million, and now a necklace worthy of thirty million? She ought to find out from him once the dinner was over.

With that, Samantha became the center of focus for the rest of the evening. Everyone wanted to talk to her, everyone was so materialistic nowadays.

On the way home, Lily finally could not hold it anymore, she questioned Darryl, “Who is that friend of yours? What’s his name?”

“What friend?” Darryl pretended to be confused.

“The one who gave you the necklace,” Lily said anxiously.

As if a realization hit him, “Oh! Him! The friend who lent me five million.”

“Don’t you try to avoid my question. I’m asking you, who is he?”

By then, they had reached their house. Darryl rubbed his forehead as if remembered something, “Right, my boss wanted me to do something. Why

don't you go home first? I really have to go.”

Lily had no choice but to get down the car. With that, Darryl stepped on the accelerator and the car disappeared out of sight.

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As she watched the car disappear in sight, Lily frowned and went into the house.

...

At Darby Seaview Mansion.

Jackson woke up in the bedroom. Confused, he opened his eyes with a hangover. He could not remember how much he actually drank at his wedding. But he seemed content. After running a two-year love marathon with Rebecca, they finally got married, and what further pleased him was that even Darryl, whom he had not met for years, showed up at his wedding. With that, a warm smile appeared on his face, as he stood up and walked out of the bedroom.

“Rebecca?”

He called out in the living hall, with no response, he felt something bad was about to happen.

He saw the door of the guest room was opened and rushed over swiftly. When he was by the door, he felt as if he was struck by lightning; a shiver trembled over his body vigorously, as he saw something he would never forget for the rest of his

life.

His newlywed bride, lying on the bed.

“Ah!”

Jackson roared with anger, his eyes turned bloodshot red instantly. Despicable! This was the most despicable moment any man could ever imagine.

“No matter who you’re, I swear to god, I’ll kill you.” Jackson tightened his fists, his nails dug deep in his flesh. Like a madman, he looked around for evidence. Unfortunately, he bought the mansion recently and had not yet installed cameras.

He looked around, with no luck, he returned to the room. As he was helping Rebecca to put back her clothes, she woke.

“Darling,” she hugged Jackson, seeing him.

“You’re finally up,” Jackson forced a smile, answered her warmly.

“Uhum,” she answered, as she felt a strange feeling in her body, she scowled gently, “You naughty —” she did not finish her sentence due to her embarrassment.

At the moment, Rebecca thought it was Jackson who did it. Before they got married, there were

instances when Jackson was not able to hold it anymore, but they were always stopped by Rebecca. She insisted on giving him the best of her on the wedding night, Jackson could not convince her so he waited. So when Rebecca thought it was Jackson who did it, she was not angry but somewhat pleased. Yet, Jackson was filled with guilt and bitterness.

“Jackson, are you alright?” Rebecca frowned.

Jackson smiled and shook his head, “I’m fine, just the hangover,” he answered with his eyes avoiding contact with Rebecca.

The more Jackson dodged her questioning, the more suspicious she grew. Suddenly, her gaze fell on the eight-diagram mirror, and she startled in shock.

Jackson, too, startled. He followed her gaze, and stopped short. An eight-diagram mirror was placed by the bed, and the window beside the bed was opened...

“So...it wasn’t you?” After a few seconds of dead silence, Rebecca asked dubiously. If it was her husband, why would the window be opened? She was completely naked, someone might have seen it from the outside. Also, if it was really her husband, what was the mirror doing there? As Darryl said,

the eight-diagram mirror could not be hung in this mansion.

Jackson took a deep breath, feeling the pain of the stab. Rebecca trembled, as she bit her lips and smashed her head into the wall in front of her.

“Rebecca, don’t...” Jackson was caught off guard, he quickly pulled her and hugged her tight. With a heartbroken but unwavering tone, he promised, “I assure you, I’ll find out who did it and make him pay.”

Rebecca remained speechless but broke into loud sobbing.

As Jackson comforted her, a scary assumption came into his mind.

Could it be Darryl?

‘No, no way! Darryl would never do this! But... if it wasn’t him, why is the eight-diagram mirror beside the bed? I remembered putting the mirror back into the storage. During the day, Darryl was the one sharing his Feng Shui theories, he was the only one who was interested in this eight-diagram mirror. If not him, who else could it be? Abby already fainted because of the mirror, and now Rebecca as well. It must’ve been caused by this mirror! But why... why would Darryl do such a thing to me?’

Snapping out from his thoughts, he asked, “Rebecca, could you recall anything when... when this happened?” Jackson asked, holding his fists tight. He was outrageously uncomfortable asking his wife to recall the strange man,

Rebecca bit her lips, and said softly, “All I remember was, the man...kissed me. I felt a sharp pain at first, then ...”

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“I felt a sharp pain at first, then I thought it was you, so I...”

After recalling, Rebecca felt horrible. At the same time, she looked at the eight-diagram mirror and started suspecting Darryl.

Jackson did not speak but hugged her tight with his fists, almost bleeding from his nails stabbing his flesh. In order to protect her reputation, they would not tell the public about this. The best thing to do was to investigate on their own.

However, their conversation was overheard by the two maids outside the bedroom. They looked at each other in shock.

During the wedding reception in the afternoon, Rebecca saw the maids were tired, so she asked them to take a rest. Therefore, when Rebecca was assaulted, the maids were resting and did not know what happened, up till when Jackson roared in anger that they were woken up.

By then, both of them went back to their room, after overhearing what they were not meant to hear.

On the next day, the rumor spread around the Darby

family. Florian, who was guilty, rushed to their mansion with Yumi once they heard the news. On the surface, it seemed as if they were genuinely concerned, but in fact, they were just trying to find out how much they knew.

“Jackson, I heard something happened here last night. What really happened?” Once Florian entered the living room, he went straight to the point; Yumi, on the other hand, went to the bedroom to comfort Rebecca unctuously.

Jackson did not want to talk about it, but since the truth was already out, he told Florian the details in anguish.

“Darryl Darby! How could he do such a thing!” After listening to Jackson, Florian pretended to be mad at Darryl, further framing him.

Though, Jackson tried to help Darryl, “Brother, Darryl is just suspicious, it’s not necessarily him.”

“Jackson, why’re you depending on him up till now?” Florian said somberly.

At the same time, Yumi came out from the bedroom, “Now that we have evidence, who else could it be? Only Darryl knows so much about the eight-diagram mirror. According to my guess, first he must’ve returned to steal this mirror, then he saw Rebecca drunk and had the thought...” By then,

Yumi's face was filled with anger and disgust, she continued, "And I heard that this trash married into the Lydon family for three years but had never laid a finger on his wife. After holding back for so long, surely when he saw a vulnerable woman..."

"Don't worry, Jackson, I'll help you investigate this," Florian added on

Yumi nodded in agreement, "Exactly, we won't let this bastard get away with it."

Jackson looked terrible. Before that, he still had a glint of hope that it was not Darryl, since he had the closest relationship with him. But... there was evidence, and with what Florian and Yumi said, he was finally convinced. He did not speak, but nodded.

Watching that Jackson was convinced, both Florian and Yumi had to fight back their smile of satisfaction.

...

On the next day. The chairman's office at Platinum Corporation.

Darryl held the spiritual herb in his hand. Abby said that one would become a cultivator upon eating this herb. Darryl never would have thought that after saving Abby she would repay him with such gratitude. This spiritual herb must at least cost a

fortune in the market.

Darryl thought as he ate the herb. Quickly, he felt a rush of heat condensing in his body, and slowly spread through his body. The feeling was beyond description.

Half an hour later, Darryl let out a long sigh, his face filled with joy. He was now officially a cultivator. He never would have thought that because he ate the spiritual pill given by Samson earlier, his body was in a stronger state than others. So he was able to take in all the spiritual Qi of the herb, making him a Level Two Master right away. Normally, when an ordinary man becomes a cultivator, they start off with Level One, but he actually managed to skip a level!

Darryl left the corporation in an uplifting mood, heading toward the Lyndon mansion. After attending his brother's wedding, he felt the happiness of the newlywed, which strangely made him miss Lily.

However, as of this moment, an emergency family meeting was taking place at the mansion. Due to the funding problem earlier, 51% of Lyndon family's shares were sold to Paul James from Dragon Tech. Although now that the funding problems were resolved, Lyndon family only owned 49% of their own company shares, in which the dividends were

low.

Therefore, Granny Lyndon gathered the people to hold a meeting at Lyndon Residence.

“During this time, more than half of our company’s profits were going directly into Dragon Tech’s pocket. This can’t go on, do any of you have any suggestions?”

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At the moment, Granny Lyndon sat down, her gaze searched through the crowd as she spoke in a serious tone.

The crowd was made of family members of the Lyndon family. Everyone had a sullen look on, keeping silent. The final power of Lyndon Enterprise had fallen onto Paul James' hands, as a matter of fact. Paul was not an ordinary man, Granny Lyndon trying to get back the authority from him seemed more of a dream than reality. At this instant, William Lyndon's eyes twinkled, he stood up saying, "Granny, I have an idea."

"Great, William, tell us your idea!" Granny Lyndon said with a joyous look.

Due to the incident with Giselle Lindt in the show earlier, William was punished by not being allowed to get involved with the family business. Yet this was a serious matter concerning the life and death of the enterprise, so Granny did not care about the punishment. Most importantly, this was mainly due to Granny's favoritism of William.

Granny's welcoming attitude encouraged William, he said slowly, "Granny, now that Paul holds 51%

of the shares of our Lyndon Enterprise, we don't have any say, If we want to get back, it won't be easy. Why might as well give up."

"Give up?" Granny frowned along with the rest of the people.

William continued, "Don't we still have 49% of the shares with us? If we sell out another 20%, we could start another company with the money, or invest into other companies. Once the new company gets bigger, we will return to the glory days!"

Wow!

With that said, the crowd gasped with astonishment, their eyes brightening with excitement, including Granny Lyndon, "Oh William, my smart boy, this is a very good idea indeed."

Yet, someone in the crowd spoke out, "Idea is good, but who are we selling them to?" With that said, lots of people sighed.

A confident smile appeared on William's lips, "Actually, this is no big deal. I have a friend who's willing to buy the 20% shares from us."

Granny Lyndon was excited by the news, "Who?"

At the same time, the crowd focused on William in awe. William had always enjoyed the attention on

him, he announced proudly, “I have a friend who owns a martial club, his name is Trent Young.”

What? Trent Young?

It was as if an explosion happened in the hall when the name was pronounced. Trent Young was the most well-known Martial Master, who recently won the championship three years in a row. He had his martial clubs opened all over the country, including a few in Donghai City. Only someone of his wealth could afford 20% of the shares.

In this instant, everyone was in awe, and the hall was filled with praises.

“Can’t believe William would know someone like Trent Young!”

“You have good connections!”

“Yeah, he really does know how to socialize, haha.”

When everyone was admiring William, Lily was sitting by the corner with a straight face on. She felt that the Lyndon Enterprise was doing fine, that there was no point selling the shares away. But now that everyone seemed to agree, she did not really have a say.

“Oh William, why don’t you make a phone call to Mr Trent Young?” Granny Lyndon said with a warm smile.

William nodded and took out his phone, he dialed the number. Quickly, the call went through, and in order to show off his great network with people, he put it on speaker.

“Hey brother Trent! It’s William here. I have a business idea to talk to you about, would you be interested?” William talked to the phone smiling.

Trent’s voice was heard coming out of the speaker, “C’mon, I know you so well, of course, there’s no problem for us to collaborate!”

Hearing that, William’s smile became broader, “Wonderful! Do come by the mansion so that we can talk it through!”

“Alright, I’m now in Donghai City, I’ll come by right away!” Trent sounded jolly on the phone.

After ending the call, William reported to Granny Lyndon, “Granny, it’s done. He’ll drop by later.”

Granny Lyndon was pleased, especially it was his favorite grandson that came up with the idea. She nodded, “Good, good. If it goes well later, you’ll be the great hero of our family. I’ll reward you greatly!”

William was extremely pleased, he chirped, “Thank you, Granny.”

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Granny Lyndon repeated again, “William, if we successfully sold out our shares, I’ll not only reward you greatly, I’ll also handover the Lyndon Enterprise to you.”

“Thank you Granny. Thank you Granny!” William almost burst with excitement, he intentionally glanced at Lily.

‘Aren’t you the highest achieving one here? My deal with Platinum Corporation was stolen by you. Yet, now that our enterprise faced danger, wasn’t it me, William Lyndon who saved it?’ William thought to himself.

Sometime later, a black limousine pulled over by the entrance of Lyndon Residence. A man walked down the limousine in casual wear with sunglasses on. It was Trent Young, with a few bodyguards following behind him. He was in his twenties, but with his outstanding skills, he made a name of himself in the martial world. A very capable man.

“Granny, Master Young is here.”

People who practiced martial arts were called ‘Master’ as a form of respect.

“Please, please come in,” Granny said excitedly as she stood up.

The murmurings stopped instantly, as everyone turned their attention to the entrance; William stood by the entrance waiting.

Trent Young marched inside with the bodyguards following behind him. He exuded a strong and powerful aura in every gesture he made.

“Haha! Brother Trent came so soon!” William walked forward and shook his hand, “Bro, this is my Granny.”

“How do you do, Granny Lyndon.” Trent nodded at Granny, he greeted in a somewhat arrogant manner.

“Please take a seat.” Granny did not mind at all, since the man was very capable.

Trent reclined onto the sofa as if he was at home, while his bodyguards stood behind him in style.

The crowd did not make a sound. Granny then instructed William to tell Trent about the corporation.

“Ah, so you want to sell your shares.” After Trent finished listening, he nodded and said with a smile, “20% of shares, that’d be five billion. Well, that’s too little, I’ll pay you eight billion.”

What?

Everyone was awestruck. 20% of shares and five billion was considered 'too little'? What was wrong with this guy! Well, it was no secret that this man was crazy rich, owning so many martial clubs and championships. Everyone knew he was rich, but nobody thought that he was so insanely rich?

In shock, joy appeared on many faces, including Granny. With eight billion, the Lyndon family could do anything!

William too, was stunned, but he quickly recovered, "Bro, thank you so much!"

At this moment, Trent added on, "Under one condition."

"What is it, Master Young. Please tell us," Granny answered without hesitating.

Trent stood up, and sent his gaze around the hall. He spoke slowly, "When I was talking to William the other day, he mentioned he has a cousin who is both smart and gorgeous. I've always wanted to meet her myself. Therefore, other than the deal we spoke about, the other reason why I came here today is to propose to her. I hope Granny doesn't mind."

Nobody saw that coming, everyone was stunned.

Though business marriage was something common these days, so when everyone recovered from the shock, they turned their gaze to Elsa Lyndon.

The most beautiful ladies in the family Lyndon were Lily and Elsa. Since Lily already married, everyone assumed it was Elsa that Trent was looking for.

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Under the pressure of everyone's gaze, Elsa was uncomfortable. She wanted to speak up but held back.

William recovered from the shock, and said to Trent, "Bro, you scared me back there! I was thinking about what could you possibly ask for, so it turned out to be this!"

Trent did not speak, he just looked at Granny in anticipation. This proposed marriage determined the Lyndon family's future, which only Granny had the authority to speak for.

At this moment, Granny did not hesitate, she smiled, "It's our pleasure to be able to unite with Master Young in marriage," Granny then turned to Elsa and asked, "Elsa, what do you think?"

Elsa stood up, as she was about to speak, Trent shook his head, "Granny, I think you're mistaken. I'm not talking about her."

What? Not Elsa Lyndon? What was he proposing to?

Everyone was in shock. Elsa was caught off guard with mixed feelings on her face. She was relieved but curious.

When the Lyndon family was confused, Trent smiled and walked over with all eyes glued on him. When he stopped walking, the hall was dead-pin silent. He stopped in front of Lily Lyndon.

Lily was in a sheath dress that compliments her elegant body shape, very attractive. She trembled at the sight of Trent in front of her, with her heartbeat racing.

“Ms. Lyndon, I’ve always admired you deeply,” Trent said with a smile, looking right into Lily’s eyes, as he reached out his hand.

Of course, Lily did not want to shake his hand. After taking a deep breath, she said slowly pronouncing each word, “Master Young, I think you have mistaken. I’ve already married.”

At this moment, everyone slowly recovered from the shock, nodded in agreement.

“Bro, you must’ve confused between the two of them! Lily had been married for three years!” William added on.

Trent smiled faintly, as he turned to William, “No, I’m not mistaken at all. I’ve always fancied Lily, and I’m telling you, I’m making the offer to buy your shares because of Lily. Do you understand?”

William did not see this coming at all, with that

said, William's face stiffen with his mouth open. He was caught off guard.

"Oh, Master Young, you must be kidding..." Granny finally spoke.

Without letting her finish, Trent cut short, "Granny, do I look like I'm kidding?" he continued, "If you don't agree, I won't insist. But I hope you do consider your current situation slowly, as you don't have authority in your own enterprise. Without me, who else would pay up eight billion to buy your shares?"

Granny had mixed feelings, but still attempted to talk him out, "Master Young, if you would like to be with Elsa, I won't disagree. But Lily...she is someone's wife, what you're doing is... not right."

Trent smiled in disdain, "Don't you worry about this, Granny. I've checked the person that Lily married to, he is just a nobody, isn't that what everyone in the family thinks of him anyway? Also, although they're married for three years, they haven't had any child, right?" With that, Trent turned to Lily, "Am I right, gorgeous?"

Granny was speechless after hearing that, so was the rest of the family. Trent was right about Daryl, he did not do any good to the family in the past three years, that everyone wanted to kick him out

of the family. If Lily went with Trent instead, it would release them from the pain of having Darryl around.

With that thought, the members of the family agreed in silence. Yet, what Trent was about to do made them all frown with doubt.

“Oh my gorgeous Lily, look, your family has agreed, what about you? Don’t be shy.” As he said, he said down beside Lily, with a grin, he reached out to grab Lily’s hand.

Lily pushed away his hand, and said in disdain, “Master Young, please behave.”

Although she appeared calm when she said that, her heart was beating miles! She had never encountered such a thing before. Trent was such a dishonest man, and he even tried to touch her in front of her family, yet nobody stopped him ...

Lily was not only nervous but extremely uncomfortable. Why did none of her family members help her out? They just watched...

Chapter 83

“Tsk tsk, so sexy! Your angry face makes my heart itch. I want you for sure.” Lily’s complaint did not make Trent back off but made him more excited.

With that said, he grabbed on Lily again. This time, Trent used his martial skill to grab her hands, of course, she did not manage to push him away.

Following that, Trent got closer to her, and sniffed loudly in front her, with a dreamy look in his face, “You smell so good.”

By then, Granny’s face turned green. Actually, she had already accepted Trent’s proposal to Lily, since it was not something bad anyway. She was about to appoint a date for Trent to bring Lily home.

However, Trent misbehaved in front of her and everyone else, in their mansion.

“Get your hands off her!” Samantha finally stepped in, and yelled at Trent. However much Samantha did not like Darryl and wanted Lily to leave him, after receiving the necklace from him last night, her impression of Darryl had changed ever so slightly.

To be fair, as the saying went: one could change his doing but not his habits, although Darryl had a job

now, made some rich friends who lent him five million and gave him the valuable necklace. But as the saying rightly said, 'if you're not capable, it doesn't matter who you know.' Therefore in Samantha's mind, she still wanted Lily to leave Darryl at this moment.

However, at this very moment, Lily had not left Darryl. And watching Trend being so disrespectful, no mother could sit back and do nothing, "Hey you, get off your hands!" ①

"Do you know where you're at? Lyndon Residence, not your backyard."

"Get off Lily now, enough!"

At this moment, Lily was struggling in anger and embarrassment, she yelled, "What're you doing, let go of me!"

Granny's face turned green, trembling in anger. The crowd criticized Trent in disdain, but Trent did not care at all. He smirked and looked into Granny's eyes, "Granny, your family isn't showing me any sincerity. I made it clear just now, if you can't agree on my condition, I'll leave now, and the deal is gone." ①

As Trent said this, the rest of the family turned their eyes on Granny, vexed. All they needed was a word from Granny, and this douche would be kicked

out of the mansion instantly.

However...

Granny did not speak a word, she looked at Trent with mixed feelings and let out a sigh.

It was not because Granny did not care about Lily, it was just that in comparison to the profits they were losing, Lily's reputation was nothing. Without the eight billion, the family enterprise would collapse.

Granny remained silent, and the rest of the family had no choice but to sit down holding on to the grudge; Samantha was unwilling to, but she had no say but to glare at Trent angrily; Lily was utterly disappointed.

With that, Trent smiled proudly and became bolder. He pulled Lily in violently.

She gasped as she went right into his arms. Before she could struggle, he secured her tightly in his arms. "My gorgeous Lily, don't be scared, I'll take good care of you." Trent grinned, pouting his lips as he was about to kiss her.

Lily knew she had no way to get out of him. She gave up struggling and closed up her eyes in despair.

What was despair? This was despair; being assaulted by Trent Young in front of her mother, relatives and siblings. And nobody was willing to

stand up to help her.

This was despair, utter despair! Why did they have to sacrifice her for the sake of the family? She was just a woman, why did they do this to her?

Her eyes turned red as tears rolled down her cheeks. She felt his breathing getting closer, exhaling onto her face.

‘Darryl, where are you? I’m being bullied, do you know that?’ She did not know why but at this very moment, the one person that she wished to see was her useless husband!

Her tears continued rolling, she could feel his lips about to touch hers. At this moment, she shut her eyes tight. The rest of the family sighed hopelessly.

The moment when Trent was just about to touch her lips, a strong and powerful grip was placed on Trent’s shoulder.

“Damn it! Who the f*ck are you!” Trent swore as he turned around, irritated that his business was interrupted.

A man dressed in low-quality clothes, in his twenties, looked at him coldly.

“Darryl?”

At this moment, all the eyes turned to him.

“It...it really is you...” Lily said softly, her lips always bleeding from her biting.

Chapter 84

“Kid, who’re you?” Trent scoffed coldly, ignoring the chill coming from Darryl.

Darryl deadpanned, “Darryl Darby.”

“Oh... hahaha! So you’re the trash everyone was talking about. What now? Can’t stand me making out with your wife? I’m telling you, your wife is now mine!” Trent said with a disturbing and provocative face.

“You’re looking for trouble.”

Darryl pronounced word by word. His gaze sent chills to everyone in the hall.

Was this the same trash? Why did he have such a powerful aura out of a sudden?

“Ah? Me? Looking for trouble? Kid, do you know who you’re talking to? I was still looking for you earlier, now that you delivered yourself to me!” Trent pounced on him, like a violent tiger.

Watching this, the family surrounding them looked troubled with mixed feelings. However much they despised Darryl, at this moment, most of them were hoping that Darryl could win the fight.

Of course, everyone also knew that this was just an extravagant hope. Trent won the martial championship three years in a row, having established countless martial clubs!

“Darryl, you can’t win him! Go, run away!” Lilly yelled at Darryl, scared for his life. She was already pleased that Darryl appeared today.

However, Darryl stood there, unmoved, as if he did not hear her. Even when he saw Trent pouncing at him, he did not flinch but stood still like a stone.

Lily panicked, she ran out of the living hall and called the police. Quickly, the call connected, a police voice came through, “May I help you?”

In an anxious and panicked voice, she trembled, “Send someone to the Lyndon Residence now. Now! Someone’s fighting!”

Bamm!

As Lily spoke, a loud vibration was heard coming from the living hall. Darryl was fighting Trent!

On the phone, the police doubted, “Fighting? Who is fighting who?”

The Lyndon family was a prestigious family in town, who would fight on their property? ①

“It’s Trent Young hitting my...my husband!” Lily

said instantaneously, but when she said 'husband', her heart fluttered and she flushed.

This was the first time she admitted that Darryl was her husband.

When she finished the call, she froze when she saw what happened in the hall. Not only her, but everyone stared in disbelief.

Nobody doubted the skills of Trent, he was the strongest in town. But little did they expect Darryl to be able to match him. At this moment, the fight was intense, they were throwing and returning punches at a speed beyond the grasp of human eyes.

Lily started at this blankly, bewildered.

How could he be so skilled? With those skills, it was unlikely to be an accident when Darryl beat William back at Granny's party.

Arghh!

At this instant, Trent moaned loudly and fell hard onto the floor.

Huh?

Daryl, Darryl won?

The hall was drop-pin silent.

"I lost...stop, stop hitting me..." Trent pleaded with

his eyes wide, begging for life.

“What were you thinking when you touched my wife earlier? Why shall I stop just because you said so?” Darryl scoffed coldly, walking closer to him step by step.

At this moment, Darryl’s face was emotionlessly chilly. Both him and Trent were Level Two Master. But after taking the pill given by Samson, his strength was bigger than people of the same level.

Darryl squinted his eyes, and stepped his foot on Trent’s body.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

Loud and crisp, he threw slaps onto Trent’s face.

Everyone in the room looked at Darryl in shock, as if looking at a devil. Nobody said a word.

This...him... Was he still the useless son-in-law?

Lily bit her lips as she experienced an inexplicable throbbing in her heart. Three years, and it was the first time she saw Darryl being so manly.

Chapter 85

SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!

Darryl's slaps made everyone's heart skip a beat. The entire Lyndon mansion was dead silent.

At last, two police cars arrived. Megan Castello—in her uniform—led a few policemen towards the mansion. Upon entering the main hall, she grimaced at the scene in front of her.

“Freeze!” A police officer walked towards the incident.

Darryl stopped, slowly stood up, and flexed his wrist. Recognizing Darryl, Megan walked towards him.

“Who called the cops?” asked one of the officers. He flipped through his report book while scanning the surroundings.

Lily started to come to her senses and quickly offered, “Me...it was me.”

“You said someone was beating up your husband? Is that man lying on the floor your husband?” the police officer pointed to the barely recognizable Trent Young on the floor, taking notes and

interrogating at the same time.

“No, no, he...he’s not my husband.” Lily shook her head, shifted her gaze towards Darryl, and whispered, “He is.” At that, she hung her head in embarrassment, face flushed. She was unspeakably charming.

Upon hearing Lily admit that he is her husband in front of everyone, Darryl felt a sense of indescribable joy.

One of the officers swallowed hard, secretly sizing Darryl up, “This man actually beat Trent to the point of not being able to defend himself?!”

At that same moment, Trent—on the floor—howled in pain, “Officer, you have to help me! This man is a lunatic!” To be beaten up in public by a live-in son-in-law, Trent could no longer hold back his grievances once the police arrived.

“Enough! Everyone, back to the station to take notes!” interjected Megan, while glaring at Trent. He immediately shut up and stared at Darryl with utter resentment.

“You, stay back, take everyone’s statement”, pointed Megan to an officer. She turned to Darryl and added, “Please follow us to the station.”

Darryl nodded. Lily looked worried. She said softly,

“I’ll follow you.”

Darryl chuckled and shook his head, “Don’t worry, I’ll be fine. I believe that Officer Castello will be just and impartial.”

Upon hearing this, Lily relaxed a little.

Darryl entered one of the two police vehicles. Only two of them in the car, Megan started driving but not towards the police station.

“Aren’t we going to record my statement?” wondered Darryl.

Megan glanced at him and said slowly, “We know how arrogant and domineering Trent Young is. I can say without a doubt it’s definitely his fault. I’ll inform my subordinates to check the surveillance footage, things will be cleared up then.”

“Officer Castello, such an astute observation.” Darryl smiled.

Megan rolled her eyes, “Let’s cut the crap. I saw with my own eyes just now. You’ve now become a Cultivator right?”

Darryl nodded, “Level Two Master!”

That piqued Megan’s interest. He managed to not only become a Cultivator but a Level Two Master in a few short days, it must be one exceptional

adventure.

“To be honest, Darryl, do you still have any of the Godly pills that you gave me previously?” asked Megan.

“Officer Castello, I’ve already given you one,” said Darryl with a sly smile, “and if I recalled correctly, weren’t you the one that warned me to simply not let anyone have it?” he added.

Megan blushed. “I...I did not realize how effective the pill would be. I have a friend who has been stuck on Level Five Master for a long time. If you still have any, could you spare me one?”

Darryl stretched and replied lazily, “What does your friend’s problem got to do with me?” Though the extraction process of the Godly pill is simple, it shouldn’t be given out that easily. The pill was sold to Brandon at a whopping two billion, plus an antique thumb ring. 2

Megan bit her lip in displeasure. As the Criminal Investigation Team Leader, plus a rose among the thorns—she was not used to men rejecting her.

Chapter 86

However, Darryl is an outlier.

Indeed, Darryl is an exception. He actually possesses such a thing as the Godly pill and managed to become Level Two Master in such a short time.

At that thought, Megan softened her tone, “So what would it take to get that Godly pill?”

Even in her uniform, Megan looks stunning. Darryl chuckled, “Alright, how about you say something nice about me. Compliment me, but it has to be sincere. If it pleases me, I’ll give you the Godly pill.”

Megan shuddered. This is extremely inappropriate! It is not in her character to bow down to please others.

She slowed down her car, biting her lip in deep thought. After a while, she gave in, “Darryl, you... you’re the most charming man I’ve ever met, please, could you give me another Godly pill?”

Darryl laughed. He had to admit: to have a strong, beautiful woman like Megan kowtow to him—any man would not be able to resist her requests, even him.

“Alright, alright, I’ll give you one,” Darryl agreed pleasingly. He handed a pill to Megan.

“Thank you!” Megan accepted the pill.

Unable to hide her joy, she quickly picked up her phone and dialed a number, “Hey, I’ve got the pill that you wanted. Do you want to come to get it now?” The callee muttered something inaudible, Megan nodded, then hung up the call.

“Darryl, I have a friend who’s currently at Oriental Pearl. Shall we meet him? Let him thank you in person.” Megan suggested.

“Sure,” Darryl nodded.

At the Oriental Pearl, Megan led Darryl to the private luxury dining room. Inside, there were a few couples, whom the men Darryl recognizes. They were all Donghai City’s trust fund babies, who have participated in Lyndon Enterprise’s annual gala. Though coming from a wealthy family, they idle their time away being a total dud.

Upon seeing Megan, one of the guys stood up and grinned, “Guys, guys! Let me introduce my girlfriend, Megan. She’s brought me a Godly pill, now I can rise to the level of Master General!”

‘What?!’ Darryl was stunned. ‘Bloody hell! Megan wanted the pill for this son of a gun? He’s her

boyfriend?!’

‘D*mn! Kent Hough, heir apparent to Everlasting Group. Their family is rich, but he is one stubborn b*stard. Megan is an absolute goddess, why is she with him?’

Kent tried to hold Megan’s hand, but she brushed him off gently, “Kent, there are so many people around! Let’s not do this here.”

Kent snickered and turned to the crowd, “Brothers, look at my girlfriend! She usually only lets me hold her hand, I can’t even kiss her. She said only to give herself to me when we get married! Don’t tease me y’all, haha!”

“Yo bro, sis-in-law is a gem!” said one. The others started to chime in, “Sis-in-law is gorgeous and demure. Kent, you really hit the jackpot!”

The atmosphere in the box was rowdy as it can be. Suddenly somebody shouted, “F*ck me! Isn’t that Lyndon Residence’s live-in son-in-law?”

Like a ripple effect, everyone glanced towards Darryl.

“Why is this trash here?”

“Yeah? How dare he enter a place like this!”

Those bunch of rich brats spoke up after one

another. Kent frowned, “It really is him! Dude, you’ve come to the wrong place. Please f*ck off, the Oriental Pearl is not a place for degenerates like you.”

It’s true, this guy is living with his in-laws—the Lyndons. Close to bankruptcy, they sold a big half of their estate away. Indeed Darryl could not afford the Oriental Pearl.

Megan could not take it any longer, she interrupted, “Kent, don’t do this. Darryl is with me, he’s my friend.”

What? This dude is Megan’s friend? The people in the box were stunned. They must have misheard.

They have heard previously that Megan is Donghai City’s Criminal Investigation Team Leader. How could this worthless trash be her friend? One’s a goddess; the other a total loser.

Chapter 87

“Come, Darryl, Sit here.” Megan smiled. She pulled a chair next to her while ignoring the judgemental glares from the others.

Darryl was about to leave, but he was touched by Megan’s sincerity. He sat down calmly.

“Meg love, why are you friends with him?” Kent came to his senses—he asked confusedly.

Megan sighed gently, “Kent, can you not judge a book by it’s cover? In my eyes, everyone is the same. So what if Darryl Darby is living with his in-laws? Does that mean I can’t be friends with him?” explained Megan patiently.

Kent was struck dumb. Megan shook her head and took the Godly pill from her bag. “Kent, weren’t you stuck at Level Five Master for some time now? This pill can help you. Darryl gave it to me.”

“Whoa!” They were astounded by Megan’s remarks.

A few of these bunch of rich brats are Cultivators as well, though only beginners as they just started practicing cultivation. After all, their family is willing to spend the money to let them become Cultivators. They all know as Cultivators how

arduous and challenging it is to break through to the next realm.

Hearing how the Godly pill can help, this piqued everyone's interest. However, according to Megan, the pill was from Darryl. Suddenly, everyone was more interested in Darryl than the pill. A live-in son-in-law could actually manage to get his hands on such a rare Godly pill? If the pill were real, there definitely would be loads of people willing to spend a huge fortune on it.

No one dared to mock Megan, so they scorned Darryl.

Kent was also shocked. He has heard the wonders of the Godly pill. However, upon hearing that it's from Darryl, he laughed mockingly. He took the pill from Megan, scrutinized it, and scoffed, "This lousy thing can help me? You've got to be kidding me!"

Kent's tone turned serious. He looked at Megan and said, "Meg love, your character has always been straightforward and unambiguous, but also gullible. My guess is that you've managed to rise to Master General, not because of this pill, but because you have a solid, deep, basic cultivation technique, hence you could breakthrough! There's no such thing as a Godly pill, if not everyone would've easily become a Master General" Kent then casually threw the pill on the table.

“I’m serious! It was due to this pill that I managed to become Master General!” Megan replied anxiously.

Kent sneered, “This dude is definitely lying to you. You’ve been stuck on Level Five Master for many years and to finally have a breakthrough—it’s all due to your hard work! It has nothing to do with this pill, that was only a happy accident.”

Kent gave Darryl an ice-cold glare, and said, “Yo toyboy, I don’t know what your intentions are with Megan, but you stay the hell away from her, you clear? If not I’ll make your living in Donghai City hell.”

“You heard that? Some people are not something you can afford to be with!”

“Know your place! Don’t try to con people with this stuff, and stay away from our sis-in-law!”

‘Bloody f*ck. Stupid Kent Hough, he doesn’t even know how Megan begged me for it just now. If it weren’t for Megan, I wouldn’t even be here. People like Brandon would be willing to spend two billion, plus a jade thumb ring for this Godly pill. I’m giving it to you for free, not only are you not appreciative, you mock me still?’ Darryl thought. ①

He stood up, laughed coldly and said, “Ok, if you

think it's fake, then return it to me.”

“Take it yourself, you expect me to hand it to you personally? You'll dirty my hands!” Kent jeered, without even glancing at the Godly pill on the table. As if on cue, there was a roar of laughter.

Darryl was about to retrieve the pill when Megan snatched it, handed it to Kent, and said, “Kent Hough, if you believe me, you will swallow this pill right this instant. If not, I'm leaving with Darryl.” Megan tilted her head towards Darryl, with an awkward, apologetic expression.

Everyone was baffled by Megan's reaction. What does this live-in son-in-law have on Megan that she trusts him so much?

Kent was rather awkward, not knowing how to respond. However, seeing how exasperated Megan was, he surrendered. He had no choice but to swallow the Godly pill. “For Megan's sake, I won't embarrass you further,” Kent said with a weak smile.

Finding topics to talk about, Kent asked, “I heard that recently you're looking for a job. What do you do? Perhaps us bros could help you out.” ①

“I'm working for someone,” Darryl replied calmly.

Chapter 88

“Oh wow, working for someone. Haha!” Kent nodded exaggeratedly.

The waiter started serving. Due to Megan’s outrage, Kent was less sharp-tongue. However, he still tried to find various topics to deliberately embarrass Darryl, with back-up from the other rich brats as they chime in cooperatively.

Megan could take it no longer, she excused herself to the washroom.

The minute she left, Kent sprung onto Darryl. “Dude, if I were you, I would get out of here as soon as possible. What good will come of you staying here? Do you even know what type of place this is? Oriental Pearl is the finest hotel in Donghai City. Who are you to eat here?”

The rest slammed the table in agreement. Their girlfriends smiled mockingly at Darryl.

The others interjected, “Yeah if it weren’t for our sis-in-law, do you think we’d really be your friends?”

“F*ck off, us letting you overstay your welcome in the dining room is already a huge courtesy to you.”

“You unworthy live-in son-in-law, who do you

think you are? You think you can afford this place?”

Darryl remained calm, and laughed. “Kent Hough, isn’t it? Your reputation precedes you—you’re exceptionally cheap.”

Kent slammed the table. “Motherf*cker, I dare you to say it one more time!”

Darryl shrugged. “Just because your family has extra few pennies, thinking that eating at the Oriental Pearl will make you all high-and-mighty. If this isn’t cheap, what are you?” ①

Kent was speechless. The rest were equally startled as they started to look at Darryl with interest.

This guy must be mentally unsound. How dare he talk to Kent that way! He must have been very repressed being the Lyndons’ live-in son-in-law that he needed to find someone to vent at.

Although, he had unleashed on the wrong person. Taking it out on Kent? Was he trying to get himself killed?

Kent gritted his teeth. “Wow, this is something. A toyboy is looking down on us.”

Having said that, Kent gazed at Darryl provocatively. “Dude, don’t tell me, you’re the owner of the Oriental Pearl? Oh no, I’m scared.” A roar of laughter rang through.

Darryl smiled lightly, picked up his phone, and dialed Wayne Woodall.

“Mr. Darby!” Wayne was surprised by the phone call.

Darryl cut to the chase, “I’m at the Oriental Pearl, please come to Dining Room 666.” At that, Darryl hung up. He sat down, poured himself a cup of tea, and drank it slowly.

Kent continued with his taunts, “Dude, who did you call? Your wife? Or someone from the Lyndon family? Haha!”

“A loser like him, if any problem arises, of course he’d call his wife, if not who? Hahaha!” One after another, they jabbed at Darryl.

Darryl silently enjoyed his tea, ignoring their taunts.

Kent was extremely dissatisfied with Darryl’s reaction to their jeers. He was about to continue when the door opened. A man in a black, Chinese tunic Zhongshan suit walked in.

When Wayne Woodall appeared, the room instantly fell silent. A few rich brats straightened their backs. Wayne was a famous person in Donghai City.

Why was he here? Everyone looked toward Kent, as they deemed him the most worthy to discuss

business matters with Wayne.

Kent snickered in amusement. Two days ago, his dad mentioned that they wanted to talk to Wayne about a business case. The business must have to come through!

The ladies—although they all have boyfriends—glanced at Wayne with admiration.

Chapter 89

Kent Hough stood up straight, thinking he looked handsome, he said, “President Woodall, I’m glad to meet y-”

Kent froze. Wayne did not even look at him but walked straight toward Darryl.

“Mr. Darby, you called, what can I help you with?”

What? Mr. Darby? Wayne Woodall actually acknowledged this live-in son-in-law with an honorific?

Everyone’s jaw dropped, they were all bewildered. How is it possible that a loser like Darryl would be of acquaintance with a person like Wayne Woodall?

Just when everyone is still recoiling from shock, Darryl smiled gently, nodded towards Wayne. “Nothing special, just wanted to see you,” said Darryl.

“Mr. Darby, you’re too kind!” Wayne laughed politely. He scanned the room and suddenly seemed to understand the situation. He added, “Mr. Darby, you should’ve told me beforehand that you’ll be coming. I would’ve prepared for you.”

At that, Wayne waved towards the waiter, “Tell

your manager to waive all expenses in this box.”

What? All free? Kent and the rest were shocked to their core. Looking at Darryl complicated their feelings even more. How does this dude have such huge respect from Wayne Woodall?

Just when the waiter was about to head out, Darryl stood up and waved his hand, “Don’t bother! Today’s expenses should be calculated down to every cent. I’m not the one treating plus I barely ate anything. Furthermore, the people paying are not short of cash.”

Wayne responded by signaling the waiter to leave.

“Ok, that’s all. I should leave too. You go get busy,” Darryl dismissed Wayne with a wave. Wayne’s appearance had a great effect on the rest.

Wayne seemed to have grasped the situation and quickly added, “In the future, if Mr. Darby has any request, feel free to let me know. I will help in any way I can.”

At that, Wayne glanced at his surroundings. Seeing that no one dared to look him in the eye, he turned around and left.

Wayne’s presence was too strong. The moment he left the room, the atmosphere was much more relaxed. Darryl laughed mildly and left.

Kent and the rest looked at each other, they could not calm down for a very long time. About half an hour later, they each came to their senses. Though still slightly in awe, one of them said, “F*ck, this dude is actually well acquainted with Wayne Woodall!”

“Well acquainted? It’s definitely more than that! Did you see how Wayne Woodall treated Darryl? They have a special relationship.”

“It’s strange, isn’t this guy a live-in son-in-law?” They started to discuss among themselves. The ladies were remorseful. Who would have thought that this live-in son-in-law has such strong connections! If they knew earlier they would not have taunted him.

The white-faced Kent started to calm down. Upon hearing their discussion he sneered with disdain, “What special relationship? You guys know nothing. I’ll have you know that Wayne Woodall has business with the Lyndons. The last I heard, when it was Grandma Lyndon’s birthday, Wayne personally sent a gift himself. So, Wayne being polite to that dude is all because of his connections with Grandma Lyndon! If he weren’t Lyndons’ son-in-law, Wayne would never bat an eye at him!” snorted Kent.

At that, the rest thought it all made sense. Kent’s

expression, however, darkened. 'You're good Darryl Darby. I was almost unnerved by you. Using your connections with the Lyndons to boost your status, how shameless!' thought Kent.

...

Darryl was in the lobby when he bumped into Megan who just exited the washroom. She changed her set of clothes. Wearing dark blue skinny jeans, that curvaceous, sexy figure is enough to conquer any men.

"Darryl, what happened? Are you leaving?" asked Megan as she walked towards him.

Chapter 90

Darryl laughed lightly. “It’s fine, I had nothing to do there anyway, plus I wasn’t hungry.”

Megan was apologetic. “I’m so sorry. Kent and the others, they are just like that. Please don’t mind them.”

Darryl shrugged, “It’s fine, I’ve met many of his types.” He glanced at Megan, and hesitated. “But, do you think you and Kent Hough are a match?”

It was none of his business, Darryl should not have brought it up, but he does not know what overcame him. Megan did not reply, but she seemed stiff and awkward.

The truth is, Megan does not dislike Kent, but she has no feelings for him either. It is mainly due to the fact that they both have similar family social standings, they have known each other for a long time, and on top of that, both of their families heavily approve of them being together, hence why she reluctantly agreed to be with Kent. However, she has a clear stance—no sex before marriage, hold hands at most.

Megan pivoted to another topic, and said, “Hey let’

s go. I'll send you back. After all, I'm the one who brought you here, I can't expect you to grab a cab back all by yourself." Darryl nodded.

As they exited the hotel, Kent chased up to them and called out, "Meg! Why are you still with him?" Kent was annoyed. He glanced at Darryl disrespectfully.

Megan replied, "Kent, I've told you many times. Darryl is my friend. How could you treat him that way in the dining room just now?"

Seeing how Megan kept defending Darryl, Kent was furious. "Did I say anything wrong? Isn't he the Lyndons' live-in son-in-law? He has been living with the Lyndons for three years now—a worthless good-for-nothing. The entire Donghai City knows about this! I'm just telling it like it is!"

Megan ignored him and continued walking. Conscious of how Megan disregarded him, Kent was anxious. He asked exasperatedly, "Where are you going?"

Megan replied angrily, "To send Darryl back! I'm the one who brought him here, I'm not going to leave him here all by himself!"

At first, Kent was fuming, but then he noticed Megan's figure—all of a sudden his anger dissipated. How could he get angry at such a

gorgeous woman, who also happens to be his girlfriend?

“How about, you wait for me in the dining room? I’ll fetch Darryl back. There’s a party tonight, let’s go together then,” offered Kent, trying to soothe the situation.

“Not interested.” Megan was resolute.

Darryl sighed. He was contemplating whether to just hail a taxi when out of a sudden a black luxury minivan emerged from the hotel’s parking lot. The minivan stopped right in front of the trio, a few burly men got down from the vehicle. Darryl tensed.

The leader—with deep eyes—doesn’t appear too old, yet seemed mature for his age. “Hello, are you Ms. Megan Castello?” he asked politely and took a step forward.

Darryl let his guard down—after all, they recognize Megan. He does not think that they are looking for trouble. Furthermore, Megan is the Criminal Investigation Team Leader of Donghai City, who dares to touch her?

Boy was he wrong.

Megan nodded. At that precise moment, those men cast a handful of light-colored powder. It enveloped the three of them like fog. They were completely

caught off-guard. Inhaling the powder made them dizzy, and their body went limp.

‘What the f*ck is happening? Is this a kidnap?’
Darryl was stunned. He could barely react when all three of them were shoved into the minivan.

The minivan sped off, it was total darkness in the vehicle. They have no idea where they are being brought to. Kent was flustered. “Who the hell are you guys? What do you want with us! Don’t you know who am-”

SLAP!

One of the men slapped Kent so hard, two teeth flew out from his mouth.

“Shut up or I’ll kill you,” threatened one of the men. Kent shuddered, he dare not make any more noise.

Chapter 91

Megan tried not to panic. She glared at the young man in the front seat and asked, “Who are you? Where are you bringing us to?”

This young man—clearly the leader—looked evil. He turned around, and replied with a devilish smile, “Officer Castello, you arrested so many of my men, of course, I had to do something.”

“You...you’re from the Grandmaster Heaven Cult?” Megan exclaimed. It was as if she suddenly understood something.

“Gr...Grandmaster Heaven?” Kent was flabbergasted. He started to panic.

Darryl on the other hand frowned, ‘Grandmaster Heaven Cult? What powers do they have and why have I not heard of them before?’ he thought.

“As expected of Donghai City’s Criminal Investigation Team Leader, you got it right away. Not bad, not bad at all,” the leader smiled. “I won’t beat around the bush. My name is Skyler Burr, I am the Head of the Donghai City Branch. Officer Castello, in just a month you’ve arrested tens of my men. It’s payback time.”

Megan bit her lip. Everyone knows that there are the Six Orthodox Sects and Clans: Shaolin, Wudang, Emei, Tianshan, Xiaoyao, and Kunlun.

However, there are two huge opposing cults as well, and Grandmaster Heaven is one of them! They have well over a few hundred thousand followers, and only do evil deeds.

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult is relatively new compared to the Six, with only a history of a few hundred years. In spite of that, they managed to achieve the level of the Six in a short amount of time.

A hundred years ago, the Six joined forces to suppress the evil deeds of Grandmaster Heaven. However, in recent years due to the changes of times, they revived.

This time, they grew bigger and faster than ever. In a mere two years, they have become one of the most powerful cults in the Cultivator realm.

The cult has a strict sense of hierarchy—at the highest order is naturally the Cult Master and Cult Mistress. Below them are the two Yin and Yang Messengers, and the Four Guardian Kings.

The Four Guardian Kings are the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Peafowl, and the Black

Tortoise Guardian King respectively. This is followed by the Head of Branch, then the cult members.

The Grandmaster Heaven Cult has established many branches in many cities, with members all over. They are terrifying and powerful.

Furthermore, it is rumored that one of the Six Orthodox Sects and Clans—the Tianshan Sect—have teamed up together with them.

The cult recently set up a Branch in Donghai City, hence why Megan started arresting them. She did not predict that they would take their revenge so openly.

The vehicle came to a halt. Before they got down, Skyler blindfolded the three of them. What came next was never-ending walking. Even though he could not see, Darryl has been paying close attention to the movement of his surroundings. He could hear the sound of waves lapping. He concluded that they must have been brought to Donghai City's seaside. As for the exact position, he has not a single clue.

About half an hour later, their blindfold was lifted. At the sight of their surroundings, they could not help but panic.

It was a ginormous underground secret room. In

the main hall, everything is made of stone, there is no electricity—the room is only lit with fire torches. Like a labyrinth, there are tunnels in every direction. In each tunnel, there are guards spread out every few meters.

This is a highly guarded underground manor.

Darryl could not help but take a deep breath. Skyler signaled a few of his men to tie them up to a stone bench.

He took a seat, then asked slowly, “So, Officer Castello, let’s discuss how we are going to settle this.” He was sizing Megan up as he said this. Though she was tied up, Megan was still equally attractive in her skinny jeans.

Megan bit her lip indecisively, she replied, “Master Burr, your men were caught by me. This has nothing to do with them. I urge you to let them go.”

“Yes! Yes! This has nothing whatsoever to do with me!” Kent nodded furiously.

Chapter 92

At Kent's response, Megan has no words. She shook her head silently.

Skyler laughed mischievously, "Officer Castello, you've got to be kidding me! I took such a huge effort to kidnap you three, why should I let them go at your command?"

He looked at Kent and said, "I know you, you're one of Donghai City's rich brat, Kent Hough isn't it?"

Kent nodded his head frantically, trying to appease Skyler, he offered, "Yes, I am! If you let me go, I'll give you money! Just name your price! I'll give it all to you!"

Skyler laughed, "Afraid of death, are you? I heard you and Officer Castello got engaged. Am I right? As a man, don't you want to save your fiancée?"

Kent opened his mouth, but no words came out. He swallowed hard. Must be still in shock.

Skyler ignored him and turned to Darryl, "To be able to have a meal with Young Master Kent, you must be rich too." Darryl could not understand what Skyler meant by that, he frowned.

Skyler continued with a twisted smile, "Alright, you

two have done nothing to the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. I'm not an unreasonable person. I will let one of you go."

Kent's heart skipped a beat. Darryl calmly asked, "What do you mean by that?"

Skyler chuckled, "It's easy. Let's follow according to your business methods. You two will bid for your own life. I will let the highest bidder go. As for the lower bidder...I'll first chop off one finger, then I'll throw you into a lockup room."

Darryl squinted his eyes in suspicion, and thought, 'D*mn, he knows how to play the game'.

At the same time, Kent interjected, "I'll call! I offer thirty million!" Kent was excited, he glanced snobbishly at Darryl. 'This dude is only a live-in son-in-law. I doubt he even has three million, let alone thirty. I'm going to win! Once I'm out I will get my men to save Megan. She'll be so touched she might agree to spend a night with me! Haha!' thought Kent gleefully.

Seeing how gung ho Kent is, Darryl laughed silently. 'This dude is willing to do anything to live. Starting his bid at thirty million? How much should I bid, fifty?' Just when Darryl is in deep thought, he glanced at Skyler. He noticed how Skyler had a shifty expression on his face, suddenly Darryl

sobered up.

‘Hold up! This dude brought us here to the cult’s secret lair. How could they possibly let anyone know about this place? No matter how much I offer, they are not going to let us go. So what’s the point of bidding? To satisfy Skyler?’ thought Darryl. He looked at Skyler firmly and said, “I don’t have thirty million.”

At that, Kent was extremely delighted he could almost pee himself. He cheered, “I won! I won! Haha!”

Skyler signaled his men. They grabbed Darryl and pressed him on the table. They were about to chop his finger off when Megan shrieked, “You can’t do this! This has nothing to do with him. You want your revenge, come at me!”

Skyler ignored her. Kent was annoyed, he frowned at Megan and whispered, “Why do you care so much about this loser? He has no money to bid because he’s useless. Don’t worry, once I’m out I will find a way to rescue you.”

Megan did not reply. She was looking at Darryl with a frantic expression.

At this moment, Darryl started to panic.

Chapter 93

Amid the panic, Darryl wanted to cultivate his Inner Force. However, the effect of the powder he inhaled before was too strong, his strength had not recovered.

Darryl was in despair. His palm was being forced open, one of the men lifted a knife. The man was about to swing the knife down when Skyler howled, “F*ck, Stop!”

The man stopped in mid-air. He looked confused but took a step back nevertheless.

Skyler immediately walked toward Darryl and took a good look at the ring on Darryl’s left thumb. “Where did you get this thumb ring from?” he exclaimed.

Skyler could not suppress the agitation in his heart. He was familiar with this black and white jade ring, it is the symbol of one of the Six Orthodox Sects and Clans—The Tianshan.

Though Tianshan might belong to one of the Six and was considered a respectable clan, they—like the Grandmaster Heaven Cult—are more morally ambiguous. Furthermore, those in the higher order

of the cult know that Tianshan and Grandmaster Heaven have an alliance with each other.

A few years earlier, the masters of both sects met up privately. They hit it off right away. It was due to Tianshan's help, that the Six can't fend off Grandmaster Heaven like they used to. Such is their relationship that one can't live without the other.

The Tianshan also had a strict sense of hierarchy. Below the Sect Master, there were Four Kings: The East, West, South, and North King.

The ring on Darryl was the East King's symbol, also the embodiment of his identity!

The East King, only one rank below the Sect Master!

Skyler—as the Head of Branch—was not considered high up in the order of hierarchy, since there are close to a thousand branches! Although Skylar had never met East King before, he is confident that that is the symbol of East King.

Darryl noticed the change in Skyler's tone. Although he still could not grasp the situation, he could roughly take a guess.

“The ring belongs to me,” said Darryl calmly, while observing Skyler's reaction.

Skyler quivered. He was about to bow when Darryl stopped him with a look.

‘No matter who Skyler thinks I am, it clearly has to do with the ring. After all, I’m a fake—if I make it too widely known, I might blow my cover.’ thought Darryl.

“Don’t bow, I want to keep a low profile,” said Darryl silently.

Skyler nodded fervently. ‘This man is obviously Tianshan’s East King. He does not want to blow his cover, must be going through a secret investigation or something. I must not stand in his way,’ thought Skyler.

Skyler immediately instructed two of his men to escort Darryl to the main hall.

At the sight of Darryl leaving, Kent interrupted, “Hey! What’s happening? I’ve bid thirty million, let me go!”

Skyler gave Kent a death stare. The force was so strong Kent zipped up instantly.

...

Skyler followed through as Darryl entered the main hall.

“Lord East King, your servant Skyler Burr at your service,” bowed Skyler. He continued awkwardly, “I’m extremely sorry for the misunderstanding. I

almost made a huge mistake. I hope my lord won't take offense. Please forgive me.”

‘Lord East King? Is this a rank in Grandmaster Heaven, and it's a higher level than Skyler Burr? Wait a second. This ring belongs to Brandon. Isn't he from the Tianshan sect? Why is Skyler being polite to me?’ Darryl ruminated. He still has no clue as to the relationship between Grandmaster Heaven Cult and the Tianshan sect.

He simply waved his hand and replied, “Forget about it. You did not know what was going on.”

Chapter 94

Darryl secretly scanned his surroundings. He realized that the decor here is much more intricate than the rest. This must be their resting area.

As if right on cue, Darryl's stomach growled. He did not eat much at the Oriental Pearl, only had a few cups of tea. He felt a little embarrassed.

Skyler was an observant man. He chuckled, "My lord, please wait a while. I'll get my men to prepare some food and wine. We'll drink till we drop! Haha! By the way, Lord East King, after drinking we can each take turns on that Megan Castello. She's really attractive! Haha!"

"Right, right," dismissed Darryl.

As Skyler left, Darryl realized that it is a good time to walk around, to attempt to locate the exit. The guards did not stop Darryl as left the room but bowed to him. Darryl got bolder, but to not create any suspicion, he did not return to the main hall—he followed the tunnels, exploring while contemplating his next step. How is he going to rescue Megan once he finds the exit?

Darryl realized he stumbled into a restricted area.

The restricted area is a huge chamber, with no men guarding the entrance. However, there is a sign saying, “Not to enter without permission”. Without any thought, Darryl stepped inside.

In the middle of the chamber lies a wooden shelf. On it are daily amenities and a few containers. Some have medicine in it. Though most of the medicine is for the treatment of external wounds, Darryl found one that says “Sedative Powder” on the label.

‘Sedatives? Haha! I’ll put this in their wine, and when they are unconscious I could save Megan!’ thought Darryl optimistically.

Just when he was about to leave, he noticed that one of the tiles on the floor is different from the rest. He knocked on it—clearly hollowed out. He lifted the tile, and to his surprise, he saw a brown paper wrapping around something. He uncovered the item and was shocked to find a secret manual. On the cover of the manual wrote: Ascension of the Nine Dragons. ‘F*ck, what book is this? The title sounds impressive’ thought Darryl.

Time was running out, he stashed the manual under his shirt and quickly returned to the main hall. At the same time, Skyler appeared with a box of food and a jar of wine. The red seal on the wine jar has faded—clearly of good quality as it has been kept for many years.

“My lord, I don’t have much to offer you but these dishes. I hope you don’t mind.” Skyler apologized while setting the table.

Darryl nodded then proceeded to eat.

Skyler—knowing his place—left Darryl to feast. When Darryl was almost done, he opened the jar of wine. He poured himself a cup, then mixed the sedatives into the jar.

He gestured to Skyler and instructed, “Let’s share this jar of wine with our brothers. Tell them it’s from me.”

Skyler hesitated, “My lord, you know that drinking wine is not allowed in the hall.”

Darryl frowned, “Let’s make it an exception today! I’ve made a rare appearance in your branch, would you dishonor me?”

“No, no my lord! You are mistaken, I wouldn’t dare!” Skyler shook his head then took the jar of wine along with him.

The men that were in charge of guarding Megan and Kent left reluctantly. They spent the last half an hour taking hundreds of photos of Megan from various angles. To them, a woman like Megan is a blessing from heaven.

Megan was sickened by their actions. This is the

first time she was tied up, and had her photo taken without her consent.

Now that everyone has gone to have a drink, Megan asked Darryl quietly, “Darryl, what’s going on? Why do they treat you with such respect?”

Chapter 95

Darryl laughed at Megan, and whispered, “They’ve mistaken me for some sort of King, so I just went along with it.”

Megan was impressed. This live-in son-in-law has proven his worth time and again.

“I’ll say, no wonder they treat you so well—turns out they mistook you for someone else!” sneered Kent. “Well, what are you waiting for? They’ve gone for a drink, uncuff us now!” he demanded.

...This retard deserves a slap. Kent’s condescending tone annoyed Darryl so he ignored him.

Megan was restless as well. She arrested so many of Skyler’s men. He definitely will not let her go that easily. Who knows what he might do to her after drinking.

Midst the panic, Megan got curious, ‘Why is Darryl so calm?’

THUD! THUD! THUD!

Guards started passing out everywhere. Skyler was unconscious as well, quietly leaning on the wall. The only conscious people left in the underground

manor were Darryl, Megan, and Kent.

“Ho-ho! Great job, live-in son-in-law!” praised Kent, albeit still sounding a little snooty.

Darryl found the key on Skyler, walked over to Megan, and uncuffed her. “Let’s go, it’s pretty confusing here. We need to find the exit before they wake up,” said Darryl calmly.

“F*cker are you blind? I’m still tied up!” yelled Kent.

‘Previously when my finger was about to be chopped off, you were gloating, but now you think of me?’ thought Darryl.

Darryl turned to Kent and laughed casually, “Why should I untie you? Don’t you have a lot of money? When they wake up, just offer them some—I’m sure they’ll let you go.”

Kent whimpered. He almost cried out in panic.

Megan pleaded, “Darryl, would you please uncuff him.”

“I am under no obligation to save him.” Darryl refused.

Megan bit her lip. “Darryl, I know Kent offended you. I apologize on his behalf. Please save him, if not he will not come out of this alive.”

Darryl chuckled. 'Bloody f*ck, what's his death got to do with me? This f*cker ate my Godly pill, yet he is still pompous as ever. I don't care if he dies,' thought Darryl.

Kent glared, and said, "Meg love, why are you apologizing to him? This loser doesn't deserve it. Look at his despicable character. He only got lucky!"

"Dude, don't think about blackmailing me. I don't need you to save me!" Kent said to Darryl with disdain.

Darryl grinned, he said to Megan, "See, he doesn't need me to save him. Don't you worry." Then he left.

Megan chased after him and said, "Darryl, please don't stoop to his level. Don't do this."

Kent interrupted, "Meg, don't bother convincing him! After you've escaped, come rescue me, I trust you! When they wake up I'll offer them more money. I'm sure they won't kill me."

"Shut up! You think if they realized that we've escaped, you would still be able to live?" Megan trembled.

At that, Kent realized his mistake. This is the Donghai City's Branch of the Grandmaster Heaven Cult. If Skyler woke up and found out that Darryl

and Megan escaped, they would take it out on him. It would be completely useless then no matter how much money he offered.

Kent was horrified.

Chapter 96

Only Darryl can save him now.

“Darryl, please I beg of you, save him,” Megan said in distress.

Darryl smiled gently, “How? How would you beg? It has to be sincere.”

“What do you mean?” Megan asked lightly.

“How about, if you call me “my good brother” — then I’ll let him go,” offered Darryl playfully.

Megan’s face flushed. She bit her lip in deep thought. This is the first time that anyone has ever requested this from her. She’s usually high in seniority and rank that everyone refers to her as an elder sister.

Kent could take this humiliation no longer. He was about to interrupt, but then he realized that his life is currently in Darryl’s hand—so he swallowed his pride.

“If you’re not going to do that, I’m going to go,” chipped in Darryl jovially. At the same time, he thought, ‘D*mn this Megan is perfect in every way. It’s such a waste that she’s getting married to Kent.’

“Don’t go! My...my good brother,” Megan said softly. As her voice fell, she looked down with embarrassment.

“Ok, seeing how sincere you are, I’ll agree to your request,” said Darryl gleefully.

Kent—though irked by that—sighed with relief.

However, Darryl is not finished. He turned to Kent and said, “I’m doing this on behalf of your fiancée. If it weren’t for Megan calling me good brother, I’d have you kowtow to me in repentance.”

“F*ck you, Darryl, watch it!” Kent warned.

Darryl shook his head in disappointment, he said, “Still as pompous as ever. Alright, I’ll leave you to it then. I reckon they are going to wake up anytime soon. I don’t want to waste any time here with you.”

Kent panicked. He immediately cried out, “Darryl, I’m so sorry! It was all my fault. You are all-forgiving! Please forgive me.”

He seemed dejected, but thought, ‘F*ck you, Darryl, I’ll get my revenge!’

Darryl chuckled and uncuffed Kent. They then headed towards the exit. It was extremely confusing that they got lost a few times. Half an hour later, they came to the exit.

As they exit, they are faced with nothing but the sea. The Grandmaster Heaven Cult branch is located below a cliff next to the sea. Megan took note of the location, then drove off in the minivan towards the city.

...

When Darryl reached home, it was past midnight. Samantha and Lily are fast asleep, he went straight to the second-floor guest room as to not wake them up.

He closed the door and immediately retrieved the manual he took from the Grandmaster Heaven cult. On the first page, it wrote:

“The Ascension of the Nine Dragons is the supreme mastery of the Grandmaster Heaven Sect. Those who have mastered this have the powers to reach the sky.

“This secret book can only be practiced by the Cult Masters. Anyone who secretly practices this manual without authorization will be sentenced to death! This included the Yin and Yang Messengers, as well as the Four Guardian Kings!”

Skyler clearly must have stolen this manual, yet now it is in Darryl’s hand!

Darryl followed the chants on the manual and

started practicing his cultivation.

By the time he realized, it's already morning.

Though he has not slept at all, he still felt energized and excited! He mastered the skills of the Nine Dragons Ascension, the power of that is terrifying.

Darryl stretched, kept the manual, and went out. He bumped into Lily.

“You're back!” exclaimed Lily. She was wearing a short skirt today—extremely dazzling.

Chapter 97

Lily looked gloomy.

“What happened?” asked Darryl. He was happy to see Lily.

Lily sighed, “Grandma ordered for a family meeting.”

Darryl frowned. ‘Another family meeting? Granny Lyndon seems to like family meetings a whole lot. What on earth does she want?’

“I’ll go with you,” offered Darryl. It was only on the way when he found out the purpose of the meeting —Trent Young was arrested. He initially agreed to twenty percent of the Lyndon estate shares, but the deal did not go through. Many in the Lyndon family blamed Lily for this, as she was not willing to cooperate.

People are selfish. If they had to pick between monetary gains or family, many would pick the former without any hesitation.

Trent’s actions were despicable. Everyone was mad at him yesterday, but at second thought, they—including Granny Lyndon—felt that Lily made a huge fuss over a minor issue.

Today's meeting is clearly intended for Lily.

“What should I do? They will definitely reprimand me,” asked Lily worriedly.

“Don't worry, you have me.” Darryl comforted.

Lily felt better. She thought back about how Darryl defended her yesterday by beating Trent up, that was truly touching.

Then she thought, that's all he can do for her. He had no standing in the family, no whatsoever authority to speak, how can he help? Forget it, she will play by ear.

Just when Lily is lost in her thoughts, she noticed Darryl took his phone and sent a message.

When they arrived at the Lyndons' residence, everyone was already there.

“Darryl, you dare show your face?” William pointed at Darryl and yelled.

Darryl replied coldly, “Why not?”

“If you didn't beat Trent up yesterday, things wouldn't have spiraled out of control,” scoffed William. The rest nodded in agreement.

“Yeah, it was just a small issue—Trent likes Lily, it's only normal if he flirts with her.”

“Exactly, furthermore you are not worthy of our Lily.”

“Lily being with Trent is the best outcome for everyone. It also does not hurt that we can sell off part of our estate shares, killing two birds with one stone!”

The rest chimed in.

“If you know what’s good for you, you’d leave Lily,” sneered William.

People nowadays are so vile, how could they say such things.

Darryl was irked. He replied, “So according to you if someone were to openly seduce your wife, you’d cheer them on?”

“What did you say?” William threatened.

“You can’t even do it yourself, yet you expect of others, all for your gain. How shameless!” sniggered Darryl.

William was aghast. He wanted to punch Darryl but held back because he knows he would not be able to defeat him. So he turned to Lily instead.

“Lily, President Young came in good faith, but because of you, the deal couldn’t come through. What should we do now!” reprimanded William.

The rest chipped in angrily.

“Yes, you have to bear the responsibility!”

“This has to do with the Lyndons’ future!”

“It was a huge honor that President Young liked you, who are you to rebuff?”

Lily bit her lip hard. She was to the point of tears as she felt aggrieved but could not defend herself.

Just then, Granny Lyndon finally spoke up, “Enough!”

She continued, “Lily dear, I know you are very unwilling, but I thought long and hard last night. I feel that Trent is very compatible with you. So I’ve decided that once he has been released fifteen days later, we’ll discuss your hand in marriage.”

Granny Lyndon looked at Darryl with detest, and said, “You two should sign your divorce papers as soon as possible.”

“NO!” screamed Lily in tears, “I’d rather die than marry Trent!”

Granny Lyndon stood up in anger and reprehended Lily, “This is not for you to decide! This has to do with our future, so I do not care how you feel about this! It is decided, you will marry Trent!”

Chapter 98

Upon hearing Granny Lyndon's words, Lily shuddered in despair.

William and the rest were gloating with excitement. They do not care about Lily's happiness. What truly matters is that they get to set up a new company with Trent's money.

Darryl chuckled at the on-going conversation.

"What are you laughing at?" Granny Lyndon asked angrily.

Darryl mocked, "I'm laughing at this family! The great Lyndon family can't even manage their estate, yet they pushed the blame on a woman. What's even more pathetic is that, for the alleged future of the Lyndons, you're willing to sacrifice even your granddaughter."

"Our family matters have nothing to do with you! Lily will only be happy with Trent, not with a loser like you!" rebuked Granny Lyndon.

Darryl took a deep breath, and continued, "Ultimately, you bunch are just upset that most of the Lyndon family shares are owned by other people. Just because you don't have the

competence, you sell the women in your family out in exchange for your dignity.”

“You...”

Being called out by a loser in public, Granny Lyndon could take it no longer, she screamed, “Get him out! I want him out!”

No one dared to move forward. They still remember how Darryl beat Trent up the previous day. This live-in son-in-law, he even dare hit Trent, who would dare to offend him?

Lily tried to alleviate the situation, she tugged at Darryl’s arm and plead, “Darryl, stop talking...”

The only solution Lily could come up with now is to beg for forgiveness from Granny Lyndon personally, after the meeting. If she’s sincere enough, maybe Granny Lyndon might change her mind. It would only make matters worse if one were to collide head-on in public, like Darryl.

Darryl could understand Lily’s thoughts. He brushed her hair, and said gently, “Don’t worry. You don’t have to beg them for forgiveness. On the contrary, they will have to come to beg you instead.”

What? Us begging Lily for forgiveness? Is this a joke? Haha!

Granny said nothing but frowned.

Lily thought Darryl would take matters into his own hands by forcing them to apologize, she said, “I know you’re looking out for me, but you shouldn’t only rely on brute force. Many are stronger than you, you have to remember that.”

At that moment, someone spoke up, “Granny, President James of Dragon Tech is here!”

Everyone stood up quickly to greet him. Paul James of Dragon Tech is the biggest shareholder of Lyndon’s estate. Of course, everyone would get up to greet him.

Paul—in casual wear—was accompanied by two of his assistants.

“Grandma, we meet again,” greeted Paul cheerfully.

“President James, what a surprise! What can we do for you?” Granny Lyndon asked politely. The fate of the estate is in this man’s hand, she has no choice but to show him respect.

Paul chuckled, “You’re too kind, grandma. Nothing special, just a small matter.”

Small matter? Everyone’s curiosity was piqued.

Paul turned to Lily, handed her a folder from his assistant, and said, “Ms. Lily, I mean, Sis-in-law, I

am officially transferring fifty-one percent of the family shares to you. The process is complete, you just have to have a look and confirm.”

What? Sis-in-law? President James called her sis-in-law?

Why did he transfer fifty-one percent of the shares to her? That amount of shares costs one billion!

Suddenly the entire Lyndon family was dead silent.

Chapter 99

Paul James called her sis-in-law. Is Lily having an affair? Everyone was dumbfounded.

Paul then walked up to Darryl, and gave him a bow!

“Bro, if I had known sis-in-law was Lily, I wouldn’t need to run an extra trip.”

Darryl said nothing but nodded.

“If there’s nothing else, I’ll make a move,” Paul said, then left.

Everything happened too fast, only when Paul left, the Lyndons came to their senses.

What on earth is going on? Fifty-one percent of the shares now belong to Lily?

Granny Lyndon stared at Lily in dismay. She wanted to remark, but was at a loss for words.

Lily on the other hand was trembling. It was like a dream. She could no longer hide her curiosity, she asked Darryl, “Darryl, you and Paul...”

“Just a friend,” Darryl replied casually. He wanted to stop Lily from probing further, he added, “I’ve got to go, if not I’ll be late for work.” Then he

turned and left.

In the car, he was slightly worried. He sent a text to Lily, "Hold on tight to the shares. Even if Granny Lyndon opens her mouth, don't give it to her. From now on, you make the call in the Lyndon estate."

Lily, who was still stunned when she received the message, replied instantly, "Got it."

After what happened just now, she finally sees her family for who they are. Now the shares in her hands are like an amulet protecting her. Of course, she won't hand it out that easily.

Darryl let out a sigh of relief when he received Lily's message, then drove off.

He had barely reached Platinum Corporation when his phone rang. It's from an unknown caller, but the number ends with six eights. After a short contemplation, he picked up.

"Hello, is this Mr. Darby?" the caller sounded like a middle-aged man, with a low, baritone voice.

Darryl frowned and asked, "Who are you? How did you get my number?"

The man chuckled and replied politely, "Brandon Guy gave me your number."

Brandon?

“According to him, he said Mr. Darby you have a magical Godly pill that will help Cultivators that are currently struggling to level up. I really need one desperately. Please name me your price,” said the man.

‘Bloody hell, though it’s not difficult to make the pill, it’s not like fruits that you can get it whenever! It still needs to be extracted! I only bought one clay jar, I could only make two or three pills per time.

‘I previously made two—I sold one to Brandon, one I gave to Kent Hough that b*stard. I don’t have any left. Even if I start the extraction process now, I still need a few hours,’ thought Darryl.

He replied curtly, “If you really want it, come find me again tomorrow.”

“Though I don’t think you can afford it,” Darryl added.

The man laughed, he said, “Don’t worry, money is not an issue. How much are you planning to sell? I will make some preparations.”

“Three billion,” Darryl said without hesitation.

Previously he sold to Brandon for two billion, Brandon barely even bat an eye, Darryl felt that he had undersold.

Of course, giving that pill to Kent was even much

more of a loss!

“Three billion, it’s a deal! I’ll contact Mr. Darby tomorrow,” The man agreed without any indecisiveness, then hung up.

‘Whoa! Agreeing to three billion without any uncertainty, is he crazy?’ thought Darryl.

Nearing his office, he saw Pearl, his secretary approaching him.

“President, there are two guests in your office. They have been waiting for quite a while now,” Pearl said.

Guests?

Darryl frowned and walked in.

The moment he entered, he tensed, what followed was immense joy and excitement.

His father, Daniel Darby, and his mother, Luna Shaw —a middle-aged couple in plain, simple clothes— sat on the office couch.

“Dad, Mom, why are you here?”

Chapter 100

Three years ago, Darryl and his parents were kicked out. His parents have been living in the countryside ever since. Darryl would visit them every few days.

“Darryl, I’ve heard from your uncle a few days ago that he handed the Platinum Corporation over to you. I couldn’t believe it, so I had to come here and see it for myself,” Daniel laughed brightly.

“So you’re really the President of Platinum Corporation?” asked his mother, Luna.

Darryl nodded, and explained, “Dad, Mom. The thing that happened three years ago has been settled. We reconciled—Uncle Drake was the one that passed over Platinum Corporation to me.”

He laughed comfortably. “For the past three years, I’ve made you two worried. Now that things have passed, for the last two days, I was just thinking about how I should bring this up to you when you both came.”

Daniel let out a sigh of relief, he said emotionally, “It’s great that the misunderstanding has been cleared. We won’t have to worry, and be at ease.”

Darryl nodded, he offered. “Dad, Mom, since you’re

here, don't go back to the countryside.”

Though the countryside is quiet, and the air is fresh, it's not easy getting around.

Daniel thought for a while, looked at Luna, and nodded. “Alright, Your mom and I will return to the mansion. We've missed the clan very much since we've not seen them for a very long time.”

“I'll send you there,” Darryl offered.

Daniel waved his hands and said, “Don't worry about it. You're busy managing a corporation. Furthermore, your mom and I have not been to the city in such a long time. We'd like to explore around. Don't worry about us, go get busy.”

At his father's insistence, Darryl gave in.

After they left, Darryl took out his clay jar and started the production of the Godly pill.

...

Donghai's seaside. The Darby Mansion.

Two servants were standing at the door when a rental car appeared. A middle-aged couple came down.

Looking at the mansion, Daniel and Luna felt sentimental.

“Master Daniel, Lady Luna?” The two servants were

shocked. They quickly greeted them, then ran up to welcome them.

Ten minutes later, the Darby clan patriarch Drake, followed by Florian, Yumi, and the rest arrived at the living room.

Drake—with an expression of gratification—chuckled at Daniel. “Second brother, you finally thought it through? It’s great to have you back! I’ll get my men to tidy up your rooms.”

Three years ago, when Darryl and his parents were kicked out of the Darby clan, Drake felt guilty.

Daniel replied happily, “Brother, don’t have to be polite with me. This is my home. Why would I not come back? I came back because I heard that the misunderstanding with Darryl has been cleared up, so I came to see for myself.”

At the mention of Darryl, the Darby clan’s expression darkened. Jackson’s face was especially bitter.

A few days have passed since Jackson’s wedding, news of Rebecca being defiled by Darryl has spread like wildfire. Darryl Darby brings a bad name to them.

“You three were kicked out three years ago! How dare you come back now!” Yumi stomped her high

heels at them.

Daniel's expression soured. "What are you talking about?"

Yumi snickered and said, "To tell you the truth, your good son Darryl emptied our family funds and bought shares in a petroleum company. Now he still has the face to do shameless deeds!"

Yumi continued, "Him marrying into the Lyndons has brought us a lot of shame. Who knew he had such an ugly heart, that he would do such a thing as committing incest!"

At that, Luna could sit no longer, she frowned, "My son? What happened? Please explain!"

Yumi hinted at Florian. Florian approached them and said, "Aunt and Uncle, I'm sure you have not heard. Darryl...raped Rebecca on their wedding night."

What?

As if struck by lightning, Daniel and Luna stood up at the same time. Luna defended her son and said, "Impossible! Darryl is not that type of person!" She shook her head in disbelief.

"Hey, Jackson, why don't you tell them what happened," Florian sniggered.

Jackson approached them and said slowly, "Aunt,

Uncle, the evidence on the scene all points to Darryl, he was the one that raped my wife.”

This was a huge blow to Daniel. He slumped back onto the chair.

“You’ve heard it from Jackson himself, how could it be fake? Who knows what else such an immoral person like Darryl would do! If he were my son, I would’ve disowned him a long time ago, and I’d never return to the Darby clan. I wouldn’t be as shameless as you two!” Yumi exclaimed slyly.

She got meaner, and said, “I heard that Lily Lyndon would not let Darryl touch her for three years now. I guess he can’t control himself at the sight of women! He would even touch his own sibling’s wife. Is he even still a person? Kicking you three out of the family three years ago was the best decision we’ve made, yet you have the face to come back?”

“My son would never do such a thing!” Daniel coughed, thumping on his chest.

The others sneered, “The entire family knows about your son defiling his siblings!”

“Yeah, your “good” son!”

“Like father, like son! You did not educate your son properly, yet you still dare come back to the Darby family!”

“You all three are rotten apples!”

Daniel’s eyes turned red, he pointed to everyone and shouted, “Everyone shut up! My...my son would never-”

At that he shuddered and fell to the floor in spasms, frothing around the mouth.

Chapter 101

Platinum Corporation, president's office.

After three hours of tempering, the Godly pill was refined perfectly. In addition to the previous two experiences, Darryl got even more used to refining the Godly pill.

This time, Darryl managed to refine five pills at once.

As Darryl removed the pills and suddenly, his phone rang.

What was going on today, why were people constantly calling him?

Could it be potential customers looking to purchase the Godly pill from him?

Brandon, that brat, how many people did he tell about this?

Seeing that it was an unrecognizable number from a landline, Darryl furrowed his eyebrows and answered the call.

“Hello? Is this Darryl? We're calling from City Hospital's emergency department, your parents are at our hospital now and they have to undergo

surgery immediately, please come as fast as possible,” said the person hastily from the other side of the phone.

Huh?

Darryl’s body trembled, he thought he might have heard wrongly.

“What did you say? How are my parents?” Darryl asked loudly.

The person on the other end grew impatient. “What are you shouting for? Also, I’ve never seen such children like you. Your father got so mad that he had a heart attack and now his life is in danger, yet you brought him here and left just like that. What do you think we are? A charity hospital? Get over here now!”

After finishing their words, they slammed the phone and hung up.

Darryl had no time to think, he quickly left the office and drove his car hastily to the hospital.

...

City Hospital emergency hall.

Darryl’s mother, Luna, had already woken up.

However, Daniel’s situation was dire and in need of surgery. Simply because they did not pay, Daniel

was pushed out to the corridor.

“I’m begging you, please save him.” Tears streamed down Luna’s face continuously. “The money for the surgery won’t be owed, can you please save him first...”

The couple, Daniel and Luna, had been living in their old home in the village for three years and they had no income. Their savings were not enough for the medical fees as well. The doctor told her that if the bill was not paid then he could not perform the surgery. The hospital staff all looked unconcerned.

“I’m begging you, please save him first, the money will arrive soon,” said Luna with tears streaming down her face.

One of the nurses could not take it any longer and said with a frown, “Why are you acting like this old lady? We told you already, if you don’t pay the bill first then we can’t perform the surgery.”

Judging by the couple’s appearance, the nurse deduced that they would not be able to afford the medical fees.

In addition, the nurse had heard this excuse numerous times where people like Luna would say that they would pay after the illness is cured.

“Since you have the time, you should quickly go

raise some money. There's no point in shouting at us," said the nurse rudely at Luna's incessant begging.

"My son will be here shortly, can you please save him first..." Luna's heart was full of misery.

"Your son?" The nurse laughed out loud.

She guessed that Luna's son was probably a broke bastard as well. Upon seeing the couple's clothes, she deduced that they were probably self-made back in the village. They could not even afford clothes, their son would not be able to afford the fees too!

"Darry!" At that moment, Luna's face lit up with joy as she saw Darryl running toward her. "Quick, quickly save your father," she continued.

"Mom, I'm here," said Darryl with a head full of sweat. He turned around and rushed toward the nurse in front of him. "Why didn't you start the surgery?"

Damn it, life is important, just because the bill was not paid then the surgery could not begin!?

The nurse shot a look at Darryl and said plainly, "No payment, no surgery, that's the rule in this hospital."

"I'll pay the money, but now, get my father to

surgery immediately!” replied Darryl coldly.

“You’ll pay?” The nurse sized up Darryl and scoffed. “Do you know how serious your father’s condition is? Do you even know how much this surgery costs? Over 700,000 bucks! Can you afford it? That was your mother right? I told her to go raise the money but instead she insists on pestering me, and now you’re here doing the same?”

It was only over 700,000 bucks?

“Just because of this measly 700,000 bucks which you thought we couldn’t afford, you’re willing to leave a sick person here without any care!”

Darryl’s voice was frightening!

The nurse was frightened by his appearance but still pouted her mouth and laughed. “What are you staring at me for? Are you going to lay your hands on me? You’re not letting me speak because of your own incapability?”

“I’m letting you save him,” said Darryl word by word with bloodshot eyes!

“Why are you acting like this?” The nurse glanced at him. “We can save him, but first, pay up. Do you understand? Look out the window, everyone is lining up to pay. If you don’t line up now, your father truly can’t be saved. Even if you could pay up

now, it might be too late.”

“I’m asking you to f*cking save him!” Darryl roared in an instant!

‘Crash!’

A powerful internal energy majestically erupted from Darryl’s energy field! It instantly swept through the entire second floor! The surrounding glass was abruptly shattered!

It was total silence!

If a needle were to drop in this big hospital, it could even be heard clearly!

Chapter 102

Everyone looked at Darryl, their gaze was as if they were looking at a demon!

“What are you doing!?! Security! Call security, toss all three of them out!” The nurse was obviously frightened. However, upon closer inspection, Darryl was only wearing bargained clothes, how could he scare anyone?

“Yeah, what are you doing shouting in a hospital?”

“It’s enough that you’re poor, you’re even ordering the hospital to help you for free?”

A few doctors could not stand it any longer and went over to speak up.

After their words were finished, over a dozen fierce security guards approached. Although they were wearing their security uniforms, each of them was obviously muscular. They looked ferocious with murderous intent, one look was enough to tell that they used to be gangsters.

Upon seeing the security guards, the nurse huffed and pointed toward Darryl. “It’s him, he’s the one causing trouble!”

Donghai City Hospital hired all their security guards

from Black Wolf Security!

Who were the heads of Black Wolf Security? Abby and Brandon.

These two siblings were infamous across Donghai City! Was there anyone who was not afraid of them?

Black Wolf Security handled the security of a lot of places in Donghai City! Who dared to cause trouble here?

The head of security, Alex Garfield, walked toward them with a baton in hand. However, as he got closer to Darryl, he was frozen in shock.

“Mister Garfield, it’s him!”

The nurse shouted loudly, “He wanted treatment even though they don’t have the money, we denied him and now he’s causing trouble!”

What?

Alex thought that his eyes were wrong.

Damn it, a few days ago he followed lady boss to a wedding and met this guy!

Was he not Darryl? Darby clan’s Second Young Master! He even saved the lady boss!

Also according to the lady boss, in Darryl’s possession was a mystical pill—the Godly pill. It

enabled one to break through the bottleneck! He sold a single pill to Brandon for two billion bucks!

Moreover, Brandon indeed had a breakthrough!

“Mister Garfield, quickly toss him out of here,” said the nurse coldly.

“Shut the f*ck up!” shouted Alex. His voice instantly scared the crap out of the nurse.

“Brother Darryl,” said Alex with great respect as he took a step forward. “Brother Darryl, I’m so sorry that this nurse doesn’t know you...”

Darryl furrowed his eyebrows tightly. He was not acquainted with the man in front of him, why would he call him Brother Darryl?

Though it was hard to fault Darryl for not knowing Alex, as there were a lot of people during the wedding banquet. An insignificant man like Alex did not even have the right to speak.

“Darryl?”

At that moment, came a gentle voice.

Darryl turned his head around and saw a beautiful female doctor. She stood there with a white coat on, looking at Darryl in surprise.

Although the doctor was wearing a white coat, her firm figure was exposed.

This doctor seemed familiar, it was none other than the goddess doctor at Jackson's wedding banquet—Shelly!

Indeed, Shelly was also known as the goddess doctor. During the wedding banquet, she could not save Abby even with her medical skills, but Darryl could—to one's surprise!

The matter had already passed a couple of days but Shelly was still full of curiosity toward this man.

It was at that moment that Shelly noticed Darryl's father lying there, it was obvious to her that he had a sudden heart attack.

It was then a few people came over, among them was two who recognized Darryl.

“Isn't this the Lyndons' live-in son-in-law?”

“And those at the side are his parents?”

“Tsk, his father is already in such a state and yet they still could not pay for the treatment. Sigh...”

“Let's not talk about it, they're pitiful as it is.”

“This pitiful situation he's in can only be attributed to his own pitiful behavior.”

The sounds of their discussion could be heard but Darryl kept a stern look on his face and ignored

their gossip. He looked at Shelly and said, "Doctor Sullivan, how's my father?"

"The patient's condition is unstable, he needs surgery immediately," said Shelly with a grave look on her face after she had examined the condition.

"Then I'll be needing your help, Director Sullivan," said Darryl anxiously.

Shelly made a gesture of acknowledgment and ordered the nearby nurses to push Daniel to the operating room.

"Director Sullivan, he hasn't paid the fees yet." The nurse from before could not help but voice out as she judged Darryl with despise.

How could this pathetic creature be acquainted with Director Sullivan? Darryl must have given her some sort of hypnotic potion to go so far as to treat the patient without paying first.

Chapter 103

Upon hearing the nurse's words, the people around started speaking in hushed voices again.

"Can't even pay to seek treatment, so hopeless."

Shelly heard the crowd's discussions and looked Darryl deep in the eyes. "It's fine, let's help him first, I believe him."

When Shelly was at the wedding banquet, she heard that Darryl was the Second Young Master, and he gave three billion bucks to help fund the family!

The medical fee was only a measly 700,000 bucks, how could Darryl not afford it?

The nurse started to feel anxious. The man in front does not seem like a wealthy person, how did Director Sullivan know him? Director Sullivan was too generous. If the patient was treated first but afterward this peasant is not able to afford it, Director Sullivan had to pay the 700,000 bucks medical fee herself!

Since Director Sullivan insisted on performing the surgery first, the doctors and nurses could not say a word and simply wheeled Daniel to the operating room.

“Don’t worry, I’ll do my best,” said Shelly to Darryl as she proceeded to follow the rest of them into the room.

Phew!

Darryl let out a deep sigh and sat beside his mother.

“Mom, how could this happen? Didn’t you guys went to visit the family?” Darryl could not hold back and asked.

Darryl’s father’s body had always been healthy, why would he fall sick out of a sudden.

Luna sighed but did not directly answer Darryl’s question, instead, she looked at Darryl and asked, “Darry, tell me honestly, what did you do during Jackson’s wedding?”

Darryl was shocked. “I didn’t do anything?”

As he spoke, his mind could not help but wander to the eight-diagrams mirror.

Could it be that his father was also affected by the mirror? Impossible, that evil spirit mainly targets women. Although his father was old, he still had the energy of a man. Under normal circumstances, he would not have fainted because of the evil spirit.

As Darryl was deep in thought, Luna was struggling to speak. “According to them, you violated Jackson’

s newlywed wife. Your father and I argued with them and he fainted.”

What?

Darryl violated Jackson’s wife?

Where did this come from?

In an instant, Darryl’s mind went blank as his whole body was stunned.

“Mom, they must have made a mistake. During that wedding banquet, I left even before dark.”

Luna felt relieved. “Your father and I definitely believe you, but they insisted that it was your doing, even Jackson said so.”

As Darryl clenched his fists and was about to speak, a middle-aged man walked toward them.

“Why are there so many people crowded around here? What’s going on?”

It was the Chief of Staff of the hospital, Richard Stone.

The medical staff and the side hastily greeted him and spoke a few words softly.

“What? Shelly is performing surgery without payment? Isn’t this a mess?” Richard furrowed his eyebrows and commanded, “Go, go get Shelly for

me. She knows the rules of the hospital and yet she dared make such a mistake, who gave her such courage?”

The medical staff looked at the time and hesitated. “Chief, Director Shelly must have begun the surgery by now, if we rush in, I’m afraid...”

Before he could finish, the chief stared at him. “So what if she’s in the middle of surgery? I order her to stop immediately! After the surgery, are you going to pay the 700,000 bucks medical fee?”

“I’ll f*cking see who dares to go in.”

At that moment, Darryl stood up with a cold expression on his face.

“Who are you?” said Richard unhappily.

“The person inside that’s being saved is my father!”

Richard sized up Darryl and took a few glances at the simple-looking Luna. He let out a cold laugh. “You lot must be Shelly’s relatives, trying to come in through the back door? Trying to receive treatment without payment? In your dreams.”

“Are you even worthy of the white coat you’re wearing?” Darryl stepped forward with fire in his eyes!

“The medical fee is 700,000 bucks, right?”

'Clap!'

Darryl threw a bank card from his hand onto Richard's body.

Huh?

This is... Amethyst Bank's black card!?

Richard felt the hair on his body stand on end! The doctors and nurses around were at a loss. They do not know about the black card, but how would Richard not know!?

But... a man like Darryl can have a black card?

"Who are you trying to fool with this fake black card from Amethyst Bank?" Richard let out a cold laugh after his initial stun had worn off.

After that, he said to the medical staff beside, "Take his card, let's have a look and see if there's any money."

As the medical staff took the card away, Richard called for two hospital security guards. "Keep your eyes on him, don't let him get away later."

At that moment, Richard had determined that Darryl was merely bluffing him.

He had made up his mind.

Once he had confirmation that the Amethyst Bank

black card was fake, he was going to call the police.

Soon enough, the medical staff returned with the bank card.

“Greetings sir, here’s your bank card and your receipt.” The medical staff walked to the front of Darryl, his attitude was the opposite from before, he was extremely polite!

Chapter 104

What?

This brat's Amethyst Bank black card was not a fake? It was able to retrieve 700,000 bucks?

In an instant, Richard's face became stiff as he looked at Darryl with shock! Real... black card!?

Motherf*cker! Richard had worked hard for his whole life and only barely gotten a gold card from Amethyst Bank!

It can be said with certainty that there were no more than three black cards in the entire Donghai City!

“Well sir, that was a real misunderstanding, my apologies for just now.” Richard trembled as he spoke, all he knew was that the young man in front of him must not be offended!

Wow!

At the same time, the crowd around who were there for a laugh had their mouths agape.

700,000 bucks!

This brat truly could afford it.

Was he not a live-in son-in-law, a piece of trash?
Why would he have so much money?

Several nurses were dumbfounded, they stood there without daring to take a deep breath.

“There’s no need to apologize, I only request that my father is safe and healthy,” said Darryl coldly.

“Yes yes, don’t worry sir, I’ll arrange the best ward for your father.” Richard was trying his best to redeem himself.

After an hour, Daniel was wheeled out of the operating room.

“Director Sullivan, how is my father’s condition?” Darryl hastily rushed toward her.

“Consider yourself lucky this time, your father’s condition was unexpected but he’s not in any danger,” said Shelly. “It was triggered by being angry. What made your old man so angry until like this?” Shelly asked.

Darryl breathed a sigh of relief but he did not answer her. They exchanged a few simple words and eventually, Darryl accompanied his father to his ward.

In the ward, Luna poured a glass of water and asked, “Son, Director Sullivan is rather pretty, and

she's such a kind person, what's your relationship with her?"

"Mom, we're just friends, there's nothing special between us, don't be overthinking." Upon hearing his mother's gossip, Darryl could not help but reply with a laugh and some annoyance.

It was already midnight, and sleepiness struck Darryl.

When Darryl opened his eyes, it was already bright outside.

His father was still fast asleep, but his complexion was rosy, he seemed much healthier than the day before.

"Darry, you should go thank Director Sullivan. If not for her timely treatment, I'm afraid your father ..." Luna said solemnly after she had finished her breakfast.

Darryl nodded his head.

His mother was right, he should properly thank Shelly. As he was thinking that, he walked toward the direction of her office.

Office of the Chief of Staff.

"Chief, you're looking for me?" said Shelly with a calm expression.

In front of her, Richard was sitting smilingly on the sofa, his eyes were checking her out.

It had to be said, Shelly was approaching her thirties, and yet she has maintained her looks well. Even though she has a doctor's coat on, it could not conceal her alluring figure.

Such a beauty would make any man swoon.

Richard was no different.

“Oh Shelly, what happened last night? Why did you begin the surgery before the patient had made the payment? Do you know him?” Richard asked as he assumed the posture of a leader.

Shelly made no attempts to hide and nodded. “I know him, the patient's son is the Darby clan's Second Young Master.”

What?

Richard pondered about Darryl's identity the whole night, and now having heard Shelly's words, he was suddenly stunned.

The Darby clan was a prestigious clan in Donghai City, good thing he managed to apologize in time yesterday!

“As far as I know, he's still the Lyndon clan's live-in son-in-law,” said Shelly after some thought.

The Lyndon clan's live-in son-in-law?

Richard almost let out a laugh. So it turns out that the brat was the rumored Lyndon clan's live-in son-in-law.

Now everything made sense.

Rumor has it that this brat was a good for nothing toyboy... Perhaps the Amethyst Bank black card in his possession belonged to the Lyndons? This brat would probably be punished by his wife when he returns after swiping away 700,000 bucks.

Additionally, none of the members of the Darby clan turned up. It seemed like they did not want to be involved with people like Darryl.

Initially, Richard had some fear, but now it seemed that his worry was for naught.

Richard was thinking as he was checking out Shelly. The corner of his lip revealed a crooked grin.

Shelly was utterly gorgeous in blue jeans and a white button-down shirt. Richard had been eyeing her for a long time, but he never had the opportunity.

“Oh, Shelly.” Richard cleared his throat as he put on a stern expression. “Even if you and that Darryl know each other, you can't go breaking the rules of

the hospital. You're known as Donghai City's godlike doctor, and I've always been optimistic about you. However, you doing something like that, is making it hard..."

Shelly's expression started to change, as if there was some worry. "Chief, I was just in a hurry to save a man's life. Also, didn't Darryl pay up afterward?"

Richard stood up and slowly walked toward Shelly. He smiled and shook his head. "It doesn't matter how you put it, performing surgery before the payment has been made is against the rules, this is a fact."

Shelly's body trembled. "Chief, punish me as you see fit."

Chapter 105

Richard smiled wider and said, “Look at you, how could I ever punish you! Shelly, I’ve liked you for a very long time. If you’re willing to be with me, I’ll treat you well. The position of Deputy Head is still vacant, there are loads of contenders, you know...”

Richard grabbed Shelly’s hand and hugged her.

“Chief! Please don’t do that!” exclaimed Shelly. She struggled, Richard has a strong grip on her. He showed his true colors. He gave an evil smile, ignored Shelly’s plea, and pressed her on to the sofa.

SLAM!

The door of the office was kicked open. Darryl entered with a cheerful smile. He was looking for Shelly in her office but heard that she was called by the Chief of Staff to his office, so he came to have a look. When he arrived at the door, he heard Shelly’s screams.

“You!” Richard was shocked. He then shouted, “Who the f*ck let you in? F*ck off!”

Richard used to think that Darryl was a big shot, that he should show some respect. Upon hearing that Darryl is just a live-in son-in-law, why should

he?

“Chief Stone, I see you’re having fun,” Darryl said cheerfully.

Shelly got up from the sofa and arranged her clothes, at the same time she felt creeped out. Why is he here?

Nevertheless, he came at the right time. She gave Darryl a grateful look, which was very charming.

“Who the f*ck let you in? Darryl, you better f*ck off. You’re just a live-in son-in-law, a toyboy. I warn you, if you make me mad, I’ll have your father kicked out,” threatened Richard.

Darryl approached Richard with a smile. He grabbed Richard by the collar and lifted him up.

“What are you doing? Let me go!” exclaimed Richard. He did not expect Darryl to be this strong, he suddenly panicked.

Shelly was equally stunned. She quickly said, “Don’t be hasty.”

Darryl turned to look at her and said calmly, “What? You’re defending him? He’s a worthless scumbag.”

Shelly blushed and bit her lip.

“F*cker, I’m warning you. If anything happens to me, I’ll make sure you’ll end up in prison,” shouted

Richard. He tried to suppress the panic in him.

How dare a lowly live-in son-in-law like him laid a finger on me! I have many ways to make him pay for this!

SLAP!

Darryl slapped Richard hard, there was an imprint on his face.

“How...how dare you slap me!” said Richard.

Shelly heard from others that Darryl is one weakling. No matter what, he seems very manly to him. The commotion in Richard’s office attracted a crowd.

“What’s happening? Why is everyone here?” asked Alex Garfield, Head of Security.

Seeing Alex, Richard smiled, he said to Darryl haughtily, “You’re dead meat.”

Richard ordered Alex, “Quick, escort him to the police station.”

What surprised Richard was that Alex did not move.

“Brother...Darryl, what’s happening?” asked Alex confusedly. He was treading on eggshells.

“Nothing you should be bothered about,” replied Darryl calmly. Alex nodded and stepped out of the

office.

Richard Stone yelled, “Alex Garfield are you blind? Can’t you see I’m being beaten up? Are you trying to get fired?”

Alex laughed. Black Wolf Security and the hospital have a partnership. Richard’s threats mean nothing to him.

At the same moment, Darryl’s phone rang. He threw Richard on the floor and picked up the phone. The caller is the same middle-aged man that requested for the Godly pill yesterday.

“Hello, Mr. Darby, are you free now?” the caller asked politely.

Chapter 106

Darryl was not in the mood, he replied curtly, “I’m at the City Hospital. Come and find me.”

“Alright, I’ll be there shortly,” the caller laughed before hanging up.

Richard—on the floor—spit blood out and glared at Darryl loathsomely. “I dare you to stay here!”

He then pointed to Shelly and said, “You! You brought him here on purpose, didn’t you! Don’t even think about being a Director!”

At that, he took his phone out, trying to dial a number.

“Calling for backup? Sure, I’ll be here waiting,” Darryl laughed coldly.

Shelly on the other hand was anxious. She approached Darryl and said softly, “Darryl, you better leave. Richard’s the Chief of Staff, he has important people as his backup. He knows many rich and powerful people.”

Shelly was worried about how Darryl might not be able to leave the hospital in peace, as well as her own career here.

“Don’t worry, I will handle it,” replied Darryl.

Handle? Shelly was slightly dumbfounded. During Jackson’s wedding, Shelly could see that Darryl does not have a good relationship with his family. Also, he has no standing at the Lyndons.

Richard was about to dial when footsteps were heard outside of the office.

“Is Mr. Darby here?” A well-dressed middle-aged man walked in slowly, followed by two bodyguards.

The man, though with a friendly face, has a frightening aura. The man is called Zachariah Wright. Three years ago, he was the Commander of the Donghai Military Region. After he retired, he founded Hydrohill Group, the most successful forestry company in Donghai City. Most of the company’s earnings were donated to charity, planting loads of trees. They have an exceptional reputation. Zachariah spent half of his life, dedicating to protecting Donghai City, he has a very prestigious standing.

Although Richard is Chief of Staff, he has no authority to kick any patients out of the hospital; yet with just one word from Zachariah Wright, Darryl’s father could be thrown out!

Richard put his phone down—as if holding on to

his only hope—and pleaded, “Pre...President Wright, you came at the right time! I was just about to call you. You have to help me!”

Shelly looked down in remorse. Now she’s done for. The powerful people are here. She’s sure she won’t be able to continue working here anymore.

No one would have guessed that Zachariah ignored Richard. He approached Darryl and asked, “Mr. Darby?”

“That’s me,” replied Darryl. He did not bother to stand up.

Seeing that Darryl remains seated, Richard reprimanded. “B*stard, show him some respect!”

“Darryl, please...please stand up,” pleaded Shelly. She was extremely nervous.

Zachariah walked up to Darryl politely and asked, “Mr. Darby, I have prepared everything. Did you bring the item?”

“Yes, it’s here with me,” replied Darryl. He then pointed to Richard and said, “Let’s settle this first, then we’ll discuss the rest.”

“Sure!” replied Zachariah immediately.

Zachariah stared at Richard coldly, and asked, “Richard, what’s the matter?”

Richard—realizing that something was off—was struck dumb.

What's happening? How does this guy know President Wright? Also, why is President Wright so polite with him? Impossible! Even Drake Darby, who came by the other day, had to bow down to President Wright!

What Richard did not know is that this is the first time Darryl and Zachariah have met. However, for the Godly pill, Zachariah is willing to do anything! Even kneel! After all, to be able to level up to a higher cultivator realm, it's a dream that most cultivators can only dream of.

Shelly was completely stunned by their interaction as well!

Darryl laughed, "It seems Chief Stone is too embarrassed to say. Director Sullivan, why don't you tell us what happened."

Shelly trembled, lowered her head, and related what happened. When she finished she blushed in embarrassment.

"Richard Stone! I promoted you to Chief of Staff, is this how you should act?" Zachariah reprimanded. Then he kicked Richard in the stomach.

Chapter 107

THUD!

Richard slammed against the office desk, then fell to the floor. He dare not shout in pain but looked at Zachariah with fear in his eyes, he said, “President Wright, I-”

“Richard, you shut the hell up! I had expected more from you, yet you let me down greatly. You’re fired as the Chief of Staff,” Zachariah rebuked.

“Pres...President...” Richard quivered, yet he could not move.

Zachariah looked at Shelly and said, “As a doctor, the patient always comes first. You did the right thing. From now onwards, you’re the Chief of Staff.”

What? Shelly trembled, her legs felt like jelly.

She was expecting the worst possible outcome, yet she did not foresee that the circumstances would turn around so quickly. Suddenly, not only did she not lose her job, she got promoted? She could barely react to the news.

Zachariah turned towards Darryl, smiled politely,

and asked, "I've settled the issue. Mr. Darby, are you satisfied?"

Darryl nodded and laughed, "President Wright, you are astute and just! You handled it perfectly."

Though they only just met, Darryl admired Zachariah's way of handling matters. He likes him even more now.

Zachariah laughed. He scanned the surroundings and said, "Here is not a good place to discuss matters, why not Mr. Darby come over to my place?"

Darryl agreed. They stood up and walked out.

Though his father is still in the patient ward, his mother is there to take care of him. Furthermore, Shelly is now the Chief of Staff, he would not have to worry.

Shelly was stunned by what just happened. She is in total awe of Darryl's abilities that she would even kneel to him.

...

The western suburbs of Donghai city, a 5A-rated scenic area. A three-story high ancient-styled Chinese tower was erected by the lake.

This may not be by the sea, but the view is

astounding.

The tower belongs to Zachariah, his place of residence. Upon Zachariah's invitation, Darryl entered. In the huge hall on the third floor, Darryl sat on the sofa and retrieved a Godly pill from his pocket. He placed it on the table.

Zachariah's eyes gleamed. He took the pill in his hands and examined it closely. "This is the Godly pill?" he asked.

"Correct. Brandon consumed it, that's why he managed to break through," replied Darryl with a smile.

"When I heard the news from Brandon, I couldn't believe it—how could such a young person like you produce such a magical Godly pill. It seems that you, Brother Darryl, are no ordinary person," exclaimed Zachariah.

At that, Zachariah signaled his assistant to wire the money to Darryl, and said sentimentally, "Sigh, It's been five years that I can't level up on my cultivation practice. I finally got what I wish for today."

Darryl smiled. He marveled at the interior decor while analyzing the entire layout of the tower. When he saw the fish tank near the stairs, he grimaced.

“President Wright, do you usually practice your cultivation here?” asked Darryl.

Zachariah nodded, “Yes, this is a good place, very quiet.

“Perhaps, I finally know why you can’t breakthrough,” Darryl suggested.

Zachariah was stunned, he asked, “How so?”

Darryl pointed at the fish tank and said slowly, “The feng shui and the layout of the tower are great, except for one issue.”

The fish tank?

Zachariah asked astonishingly, “Brother Darryl, you even know feng shui?”

Though astonished, Zachariah is still doubtful of Darryl. Zachariah does not know feng shui himself, but when the tower was being built, he hired a famous feng shui master. The entire layout was done according to the feng shui master’s request. Due to this, Zachariah’s business and social status kept growing, he even became an important politician.

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Darryl—realizing Zachariah’s doubt—smiled gently and replied, “I know some, but if I’m not mistaken, the entire layout has been done by a feng shui master?”

“Correct!” nodded Zachariah.

Darryl continued, “And this fish tank, it only came after, right?”

Zachariah replied, “Yes, this was given to me three years ago by a business partner.”

“Exactly, this fish tank ruined the layout of the entire tower. Once the feng shui is messed up, the spiritual aura will be thinned. You practicing here will naturally be ineffective,” Darryl said with a smile.

Zachariah was astounded. He could even deduce that the fish tank was a later addition. This young man was incredible!

Darryl was not spewing nonsense. All the time, studying the book “The Geomancy of Yin and Yang” had paid off. It was embedded deeply in Darryl’s brain.

“So, you mean, if I get rid of this fish tank, things

will be restored?” asked Zachariah.

Darryl nodded, “Yes, once you’ve rid of the fish tank, try cultivating again, and see if it’s much better than before.”

Zachariah immediately ordered his men to take the fish tank away. Then he crossed his legs and started meditating. He tried using his Real Energy. Just like what Darryl said, it worked!

“That’s great! I used to think that the problem was me, but, thanks to you, you could point out the key issue!” Zachariah praised Darryl.

He walked to the room next door and came back with a manual.

He handed the manual to Darryl, and said, “Brother Darryl, it is my absolute honor to have known you. Please accept this manual “Blazing Slash” as a thank-you gift, I stumbled upon it a few years ago.”

At the same time, Darryl’s phone beeped. He saw that the money had been wired through. He accepted the manual from Zachariah, and replied, “It’s my pleasure as well. Unfortunately, I have other matters to attend to, so I’ll have to make a move.”

...

Noon. The weather was hot, young people in the city were discussing where to cool down.

Many women were taking photos of Darryl's car as he passed by.

...

Darby Mansion.

Darryl stopped the car, walked briskly towards the mansion.

The Darbys are having a gathering today. The atmosphere was festive and rowdy but immediately died down when Darryl entered.

"B*stard! How dare you come back! Your dad clearly did not bring you up well!" someone in the mansion shouted.

Yumi slammed her chopsticks down, walked towards Darryl, and yelled, "Darryl, you filthy animal, how could you do such a degrading thing! The Darbys do not welcome you! Leave!"

"Yes, Leave!"

"The fact that the Darbys produced a failure like you is a huge dishonor to us all!"

Darryl clenched his fist, he looked at them and asked, "I just want to ask you all, why did my father faint, and how did he end up in the hospital."

Yumi snickered, "You dare to ask this? It's all

because of you! We were generous enough to send him there!”

Darryl was outraged. His eyes flashed red, he yelled, “You just dumped him there at the hospital? Those were my parents! If you have any beef with me, you take it up with me. It has nothing to do with them!”

Yumi replied coldly, “What are you screaming for? How dare you speak to us about this? So what you did to Jackson, your own brother, is good? You raped your siblings! You’re not worthy to even be a filthy animal!”

“Ok, you said I raped Rebecca, what proof do you have?”

“Proof?” laughed Yumi coldly.

“Darryl, don’t deny. When Rebecca was in her room, there was an eight-diagram mirror,” Florian added.

Everyone started to chime in.

“During Jackson’s wedding, you mentioned that it was because of the eight-diagram mirror that Abby passed out.”

“Yes! Only you in the entire Darby clan knows how to use the eight-diagram mirror! If it wasn’t you that made Rebecca passed out with the eight-diagram mirror, who else?”

“The Gods have eyes, Darryl, don’t deny anymore. You’re disgusting.”

Chapter 109

Eight-diagram mirror?

Darryl laughed coldly, he faced Jackson and asked, “Brother, you suspect that I did it too?”

Darryl is the closest to Jackson in the entire family, they are like biological brothers. Darryl believes that Jackson will not be like the others, blaming him without knowing the truth.

However, Jackson’s reply made Darryl’s heart drop.

“Second brother, I trust you. But I am more curious about the eight-diagram mirror. What’s the matter with that?” asked Jackson, without any feelings.

The next second, Jackson was filled with resentment and rage, he screamed, “Do you know how long Rebecca and I were together? After so many years, we finally got married. Why would you do this? Why?!”

“B*stard, leave at once! F*ck off!”

Someone started throwing food at Darryl.

“Darryl, please leave, you are not welcomed here!”

“You and your parents, just die! Don’t ever come

back here!”

Darryl’s clothes were stained with food. His heart bled. He clenched his fist tightly and said, “Fine, fine! Consider me unlucky! I previously helped out with the three-billion investment, yet I only got the Platinum Corporation in return. I’ll consider the rest down the drain. From now on, I have nothing to do with you!”

At that, Darryl turned and left.

“Retard!”

“Filth!”

“He still has the face to draw the line?”

“Don’t use the Darbys’ name to cheat others!”

‘Darby’s name? You think I care?’ thought Darryl. He laughed, yet his eyes glistened with tears. He was not upset because he was kicked out of the clan again. What he could not accept was that Jackson, his closest brother, does not trust him.

As if on cue, it started to rain.

As Darryl left, a black luxury minivan appeared in front of the Darbys’ mansion.

A young man in a black suit got down, followed by a few men. The man was somber, eyes filled with hatred.

If Darryl were here, he would be extremely surprised as to why Skyler Burr, Head of Donghai City's Grandmaster Heaven Sect Branch, will be here.

Skyler and his men head straight in. The servants could feel their dangerous aura, so they did not question.

The rest were still complaining about Darryl when they noticed Skyler.

“Who are you?” Yumi asked.

Skyler scanned around, and asked, “Is Darryl Darby here?” Though he seemed calm, he was fuming with rage.

He was tricked by Darryl, pretending to be the East King previously at his cult branch. He was suspicious when Darryl made them go against the cult rule drink, which he drugged with sedatives. When he woke up, he knew he had been conned.

Since then, Skyler sent men to investigate, and they found out that the person pretending to be the East King is Darryl Darby.

He paid a visit to the Lyndons just now, but there was no one there. So he came straight to the Darbys.

At the mention of Darryl's name, everyone

snickered. He is looking for Darryl? Birds of the same feather flock together, he must be a good-for-nothing too.

“We don’t have a Darryl Darby here,” replied Yumi rudely.

Skyler frowned, he asked in confusion, “Darryl is not a member of the Darbys?”

Yumi glared at him, she said curtly, “Who told you that? That filth of an animal just left. If you are looking for him, head out. Don’t interrupt our meal! Also, don’t you have any manners? Do you know what place this is? How could you just enter like that!”

Skyler was fuming. How dare someone talk to him like that! He is the Head of Branch for the Grandmaster Heaven Cult in Donghai City. He asked angrily, “I’ll ask once more, where is Darryl Darby!”

Yumi flared up as well, “Do you not understand human words? We said Darryl is not here. We have no idea where he has run off to die to! Leave or I’ll call the police!”

Was she looking for trouble? Skyler glared with a murderous expression. How could a Head of Branch get a scolding from a woman! A gorgeous woman nevertheless!

Chapter 110

“Hall Master, please don’t be angry, what is most important for us now, is to look for Darryl,” Right at that moment, the follower at the side quickly persuaded, “After we have found Darryl, it won’t be too late for us to return to punish this Darby family.”

Sigh!

After listening to these words, Skyler took a deep breath and managed to lower his anger. It was true that he had stolen the secret manual, [Ascensions of the Nine Dragons], that belonged to the Cult Master. His plan was to make a copy of the manual then returned the original manual. However, before he managed to make a copy, Darryl had stolen the secret manual! The most important thing now was to locate the secret manual.

If the Cult Master was to find out the secret manual was missing, he would be dead.

Skyler glared at Yumi coldly and left with the rest.

“What is all that about? They dressed like big evil, but in fact they were only petty thieves on the street. Darryl is useless, associating with this type

of person.”

Looking at Skyler leaving with his followers, Yumi joked about him.

Skyler was almost approaching the door of the mansion when he heard that, his face turned dark!

He gripped his fist tight, bit his teeth and said, “When Grandmaster Heaven Cult controls the entire ground of Donghai City, the first person I will get rid of is you, Darby family.”

At the traffic light junction.

Darryl wound down the car window, and lit a cigarette. He had not smoked for a while now.

His cellphone rang when he took a deep breath.

“Darryl, where are you?” It was Lily on the line.

Lily had become the major shareholder of the Lyndon family business now. She stood high in front of the Lyndon family now, she did not even need to worry about the feeling of Grandma. She was so happy for the past two days.

Darryl took a look at the time, “I just got off from work.”

“Go on a date with me please,” Lily said despite her hesitation earlier.

Darryl’s cigarette dropped from his hand to the

ground. After three years of marriage, that was the first time that Lily was asking him out. She used to say she felt shameful going out with him.

“Sure!” Darryl nodded.

Ten minutes later, Darryl saw Lily on the pedestrian walkway.

That was the busiest street of Donghai City. There were plenty of shops and stalls around. He spotted her among the huge crowd. He had not seen her in two days, she looked even more beautiful and attractive in the crowd.

Lilly waved at Darryl from the crowd, standing on her toes.

Her white T-shirt and tight jeans enhanced her perfect body figure. Quite a number of men turned to look at her.

Having such an attractive wife, all men would be laughing in their dreams.

Most importantly, there was another beautiful lady beside Lily, Jade. She was in a short dress, displaying her long legs.

Both of them were beautiful and attractive in their own ways.

Upon seeing Darryl, Jade started to worry.

“Honey, I am here.” Walking past the crowd, Darryl said in a smile.

If it was before, Lily would have been worried if he called her that. Now, she was just laughing and handed him her handbag. “Dear, you are responsible for carrying my handbag today.”

“Great!” Darryl replied with a happy smile. He turned to Jade, “I can help to hold yours too.”

Sometime ago, Jade used to instruct Darryl on chores; washed the pants, did the laundry, those were part of them. To have Darryl to help to carry her bag now? She would not dare to do so.

She bit her lips, and still handed over her handbag, and said silently, “Thank you..thank you father.”

Darryl did not say a word. The three of them were chatting while walking. They stopped in front of a fashion boutique.

The mannequins in the boutique were displaying a long dress. Darryl peeped at the price tag, is thirty-eight thousand please.

“Go ahead and try it if you like it.” Said Darryl in a smile.

Lily smiled looking at him, “Are you going to buy it for me? Is your salary sufficient to buy?”

Until then, Lily still believed that Darryl was just working for someone.

Darryl nodded, and turned to the sales assistant, “Hi, please take this down and let my wife try on it.”

The sales assistant was a young lady in her twenties. She walked over and took a glance at Darryl. Seeing that he was only wearing normal clothes, her face turned black, “Sorry mister. If you can’t try it if you aren’t buying it.”

She looked at Lily while she spoke, then she figured that Darryl was trying to impress Lily, hence pretended he was rich. She felt they would never buy the dress even if she had tried it on.

A poor disgusting man, she thought. Not only was he wearing very cheap clothes, it even had stains of egg yolk and vegetables? It was so disgusting.

“Can’t try if not buying?” Darryl smiled. What logic was that? How to buy it if Lily did not give it a try?

Lily felt embarrassed. It was obvious, the sales assistant looked down on them. To be honest, that dress did look great.

Thirty-eight thousand bucks, even though she was just made the shareholder in the Lyndon family business, all the money of the Lyndon family was trapped in the business. She really could not afford

that dress.

“Darryl, let’s go.” Lily said silently.

Seeing that his wife wanted to leave, Darryl nodded. There were beautiful dresses everywhere, they did not need to buy just that one.

They were just about to leave when they heard a female voice from behind, “Sales assistant, take down the dress, I want to try it on.”

A well dressed, rich looking lady was pointing at the dress Lily set her eyes on earlier. Beside the rich looking lady, was a man. The man was wearing a gold chain and gold rings, such a dazzling look.

Really? Such thick gold necklace, would he not worry it may break his spine?

“Yes sure, please wait for a moment!” The sales assistant snatched the dress from Lily’s hands.

Wow, that sales assistant changed rather quickly. Darryl sighed.

He was just too lazy to dwell further with the sales assistant. After three years of marriage, that was the first time he was on a date with his wife. He did not want to spoil the mood. Since his wife wanted to shop for dresses, they could go elsewhere. That was a high-class boutique, even though the price was rather steep, the dresses looked good. They

could go shop somewhere else.

Darryl gave it thought and turned to leave. He did not expect the sales assistant to speak further.

“Nowadays, everyone is trying to pretend to be rich. Can’t afford the dress, but still wanted to try it on. Perhaps she will then take some pictures to post on social media. At the end, he will not be buying the dress. What kind of people are these?”

The sales assistant spoke rather loudly, customers and shop owners from nearby all looked over to them, started pointing at them.

“You are just a sales assistant, but feeling so proud already?” Darryl could not hold it anymore and said.