

Chapter 939

Taurus was too lazy to say anything else. He waved his hands. "Send her to the sect and lock her in the rock cave. Let her rot and die there."

Taurus was not willing to look at that ugly woman one more time. The rock cave he mentioned was only an ordinary cave—it was wet and damp.

Once Taurus had given his orders, the robbers captured Lily.

Lily was furious and distraught; she wanted to struggle, but her acupoint had been sealed. She had been tied up tightly, so she could not move.

Once they were back at their sect, a few robbers took Lily and walked toward the cave.

Lily saw that it was a creepy cave—it was dark and damp. There was a rock door in front of the cave, and it was opened.

"Get in!"

The two robbers pushed Lily inside and closed the rock door.

The cold breeze hit her face as her body shivered. The surrounding area was pitch black.

A woman trapped in such a place; everyone would get angry with that situation. Lily tried to calm down as she looked around her.

It was a vast cave—as big as half a football field. She could also see many bones in the corner. Those were probably the remains of those the Black Wind Sect had previously abducted.

Lily trembled when she saw those bones.

'What should I do? Am I going to die here?'

As she thought about that, Lily quickly explored the cave for an exit.

Crack!

Something cracked under her feet—she must have touched something. Her body shivered when she took a closer look.

She saw something that resembled a jade. However, it was not; that thing was crystal clear. It shone brightly in that dark cave.

Lily picked up the rock and looked at it curiously.

If those goddesses from the Fuyao Palace were there, they would have

screamed.

It seemed like it was the Heaven Repairing Stone?

...

Meanwhile, at the Incandescent Sect's main altar on Mount Mingwang.

It was midnight, and there was only dead silence everywhere. The moon was high in the sky as the stars shone brightly.

A slim figure stood quietly at the Grand Brightness Main Hall's door. Showered with the rays of the moonlight, she looked like a goddess from the moon palace.

That woman was Yvonne.

Darryl had talked to her during the day, and the man had only gone to rest.

Yvonne stood there with no emotions on her face. She held a crystal ball in her hand.

There was an image of a person in the crystal ball—it was Lindsay, the Five Poisons Sect's Sect Master.

The Five Poisons Sect had a dark charm—it could display one's figure on the crystal ball even though they were thousands of miles away. It was the same charm that Lindsay had used.

Lindsay smiled. "Yvonne, Chancellor Dixon said that you must let Darryl suffer before you kill him.

"Kill everyone close to Darryl first. Let him witness the death of all his loved ones one by one—let him suffer."

"Yes."

Yvonne nodded. Her face was icy; there was not a single emotion on it.

"Remember—the chancellor hates Darryl deeply. His family, and the women he loves, none of them should be spared!" Lindsay said coldly as she appeared on the crystal ball.

Yvonne was about to reply when an excited voice interrupted her.

Chapter 940

"Sister Yvonne, are you enjoying the moon?"

Yvonne turned and saw a curious Jewel behind her.

"It is so late now. Why are you not sleeping?" Jewel jogged toward her as she spoke. Her face was full of curiosity as she smiled and said, "Can't sleep because you have only reunited with Mister?"

It was late. Jewel had wanted to sleep, but she felt hungry once she laid on the bed. She was on her way to find some food in the kitchen when she saw Yvonne.

Jewel thought she saw Yvonne talked to herself, so she went to greet her.

Yvonne did not speak; her eyes were locked tightly on Jewel. She walked toward the younger woman—her face looked so cold, and her entire body had a murderous aura!

"Sister Yvonne, what happened? Are you alright?" Jewel did not understand it, so she smiled and said, "It is so late now. Are you hungry like me? I can take you to eat some good food!"

Jewel smiled and reached out to hold Yvonne's hand.

Suddenly, a long sword appeared in Yvonne's hand.

"Die."

A cold voice echoed from Yvonne's mouth as she extended her hand at lightning speed. The tip of her sword shone coldly as she pierced Jewel's chest!

"Sister Yvonne, you—" Jewel's body quivered; she had not expected that! She never thought that Yvonne would want to kill her!

Bang!

The sword struck Jewel's body. However, it did not stab through her. There was only a noise, but nothing else happened.

What?

Yvonne furrowed her brows; there were doubts in her cold emotion.

Even though the blade did not injure Jewel, the strong impact sent her a few steps backward. She dropped onto the ground.

Jewel felt a tightness in her chest; she could barely breathe.

Darryl had put the Celestial Silkworm Armor on her just two days ago. Since no

ordinary folks could injure Darryl, he thought that Jewel would need the armor more than him. Jewel had worn the armor on her body for the past two days.

It was fortunate that Jewel had the Celestial Silkworm Armor; otherwise, she would have died from that stab wound.

Even though her life was spared, Jewel was in shock. Her voice shook as she said, "Sister Yvonne, why did you—"

Bang!

Before she could finish her question, Yvonne stretched her hand and punched Jewel.

Yvonne was not a strong woman. She had studied at the Hexad School, but she was barely a cultivator. Her strength had improved when she was with Yvette, but she was only a Level Three Master.

However, Jewel was only an ordinary person.

How could she stand that punch?!

Bang!

Yvette struck Jewel's chest again before they heard a loud bang. Jewel had no way to avoid the attack; her body flew backward as she spouted a mouthful of blood. She landed on the floor with her eyes closed—no one knew if she was alive!

Yvonne's face was emotionless as she walked toward Jewel slowly with her sword. She was about to stab the younger woman again.

Finally, the sound of light footsteps echoed from behind her.

She saw a woman flew toward them from somewhere nearby. It was Debra!

Debra was about to sleep when she heard the noises of a fight. So, she went to check it out. Then, she saw Yvonne's back as the woman left hurriedly.

"Who are you? How dare you hurt Jewel? Stand right there!" Debra shouted; she was about to go after Yvonne.

Just as she took two steps, she saw Jewel was on the ground. There was blood around her lips. Debra's body shivered.

"Jewel!"

Debra rushed toward her quickly; she felt angry, and her heart ached. She did not bother to go after Yvonne—she carried Jewel with her quickly.

Chapter 941

After they had spent a year together, Debra loved Jewel like her own sister.

Her heart shattered when she saw Jewel injured on the ground.

Debra checked Jewel's breath; she was relieved when she realized that Jewel was still alive.

"What happened?"

Right at that moment, Darryl appeared and walked toward them speedily. He could not help but ask about the situation.

Darryl was shocked when he saw Jewel; he was stunned, and his brain spun.

"Jewel!" Darryl shouted like a crazy man; he immediately took her in his arms!

Jewel's face was pale, and her body was soft and weak. It seemed like she was in a coma—she could not hear Darryl at all.

At that moment, many Elysium Gate disciples rushed toward them. All of them were stunned when they saw what had happened.

"Jewel, don't scare me! You will be fine; you must be fine!" Darryl roared wildly. He was utterly devastated; his heart ached terribly.

Then, Darryl looked around before he gazed at Debra and asked, "What happened? How did this happen?"

Darryl's voice trembled.

Jewel was a kind-hearted person, and she had never quarreled with anyone. Who would be so cruel to hurt such a kind woman?

Debra bit her lips and said softly, "When I reached here, Jewel was already in this condition."

When he heard that, Darryl's eyes were bloody-red. He screamed, "Did you see who did it?"

"I—"

Debra wanted to speak, but she stopped herself. Finally, she said, "It looked like Yvonne."

Debra had only seen that person's back, but she knew it was Yvonne.

What?

Darryl was stunned. He thought he had misheard her. "What did you say?"

"The woman that you were with today—Yvonne." Debra did not hesitate to answer him.

Debra had wanted to warn Darryl when she felt there was something wrong with Yvonne. She did not do that because she worried that he might think that she was jealous.

However, Jewel had been seriously injured—they did not know if she would survive the attack. Debra's heart ached for the younger woman, so she did not want to worry about her hesitation anymore.

Darryl was stunned for a few moments before he shook his head. "No. It could not have been Yvonne!"

Yvonne was such a kind person; how could she be the killer?

Besides, Yvonne had nothing against Jewel, how could she injure her?

Sigh!

Debra sighed lightly before she spoke seriously, "Darryl, I am confident that it was her. Didn't you notice that there was something wrong with her? She finally saw you after a year, but she did not display any excitement and happiness. She was very cold with you."

Darryl shook his head firmly. "Don't say it anymore. It could not have been Yvonne. She is not that kind of person."

Darryl did notice something different about Yvonne during the day.

However, he did not think further about that.

They had been separated for a year; Yvonne must have gone through some terrible ordeals. It was probably why she acted that way.

Darryl would never believe that Yvonne would attack Jewel.

He hugged Jewel tightly and stood up; he ordered his disciples, "Search Mount Mingwang immediately; locate anyone who looks suspicious."

"Yes!"

The disciples obeyed and dispersed to investigate.

Darryl looked at Debra and said, "Stay off this matter. It is not possible; Yvonne would never attack Jewel. Don't simply accuse her. I will find the killer."

Then, Darryl carried Jewel into a room at the back. She was seriously injured; he needed to heal her with his internal energy.

He could not waste a single minute more.

"Darryl!" Debra stomped her feet worriedly; she was furious. When Darryl left, she mumbled, "Why don't you believe me?"

Debra's heart felt terrible.

Darryl thought she had intentionally ruined his relationship with Yvonne; it was as if he thought she was in a feud with Yvonne.

Debra felt depressed, and her heart continued to ache. She turned and walked down the mountain to calm herself.

...

Meanwhile, at the Guang Ping Palace in New World's Royal City.

Lord Kenny sat in the study room; his face was pale. He was furious and in shock.

His confidant, Tyler, stood in front of him, but he looked uncomfortable and fearful.

"Tyler, you have been with me for so many years, and I have always trusted you. I told you, you need to make Darryl disappear; no matter the sacrifice. However, it doesn't seem like the guy is dead. He even destroyed the Incandescent Sect. What is your explanation?"

Apart from anger, Lord Kenny also felt a conflicted emotion in his heart.

Matteo, the Incandescent Sect's Deputy Sect Master Matteo, had injured his wife and his child.

Lord Kenny had sworn that he would seek revenge for that.

Chapter 942

Lord Kenny was delighted to hear that the Incandescent Sect was destroyed.

However, when he knew that the person who ended the Incandescent Sect was Darryl, Lord Kenny's emotion spiralled downward; he was furious beyond description.

Tyler was terrified of Lord Kenny's anger; he replied immediately, "Lord Kenny, please calm down. I will pressure the Spiritual Invisible Sect again and tell them to take faster action."

Tyler was incredibly anxious.

The Spiritual Invisible Sect was the strongest assassins' organization in the New World. Why was it so difficult for them to kill Darryl?

...

The next day, at the little city on Mount Mingwang.

Even though it was not a big city, it was very merry. When it was nearly noontime, the busy street was crowded with people.

A slim figure was amongst those people. She had exquisite facial features, and she was dressed in a long white dress that showed off her perfect body line. She looked as elegant as a goddess. ❶

It was Debra.

Debra had left the mountain the previous night to calm down. She had arrived at the city without realizing it.

The saying 'a beautiful woman would attract attention no matter where she went' rang true. The crowd on the street would focus their eyes on Debra—no matter intentionally or unintentionally.

Gulp!

Countless men secretly swallowed their saliva. Some wanted to flirt with her, but they were forced to abort their intentions when they detected her strong aura.

Debra loitered on the streets for a while; her mood was much better than the previous night.

Debra had gathered her thoughts. If someone had accused her of injuring Jewel the previous night, Darryl would not have believed that too. Why should she be angry at him?

She was still unsure of Jewel's condition, so she decided to rush back after she

had bought something to eat.

Soon, Debra found a restaurant.

The kind restaurant owner arranged a seat for Debra in an exquisite room on the second floor; he acted as if he had not seen such a beautiful woman.

As soon as she sat down after she entered the room, a commotion next door attracted her attention.

A few people sat around a table in the room next door.

Among them was a man with a black and white robe; he looked smart and confident.

It was Yoel from the Spiritual Invisible Sect. Another two of them were elite assassins from the same sect. All three of them were there to support Lanvin in her mission.

Yoel took a sip of his tea and said, "Sh*t! It is so tiring to assassinate Darryl. Do you have any news about him? Is he still on Mount Mingwang?"

His companions looked at each other; one of them shook his head and spoke angrily, "He should still be there. We have familiarized ourselves with the mountain's geographical structure. We can sneak in tomorrow night to set up an ambush. We can work closely with Sister Lanvin, and the four of us should be able to kill Darryl without alerting anyone else."

Yoel was delighted; he clapped his hands. "That's great! Let's discuss it when Sister Lanvin gets here."

Bang!

Suddenly, the door to their room collapsed. Debra stepped into the room; she had a cold expression on her face.

Wow! How pretty!

Yoel and the rest were stunned. They stared intensely at Debra—their breathing labored.

Why were there so many beautiful women in the world? Lanvin looked much less attractive than her.

Was she a goddess from heaven?

Debra did not wait for them to gather their thoughts; she said coldly, "You want to kill Darryl?"

Even though the men had spoken rather softly, Debra could still hear them from her room next door.

Yoel furrowed his brows as he seized Debra up. "Who are you?" he asked defensively.

"I'll ask you again, why do you want to kill Darryl?" Debra exuded a strong aura.

Gulp!

As he felt Debra's aura, Yleo could not help but swallow his saliva. He tried his best to calm down. He faked a smile and said, "What does this have to do with you?"

"What does it have to do with me?" Debra smiled briefly.

Bang!

An intense aura exploded from her body!

Then, a green jade fan appeared in Debra's hand. The jade fan had extremely sharp edges, and it could open and close as it released green rays!

"Hey, Pretty Lady! Hang on! Hang on!" Yoel's body shook, and his mind spun. He was not dumb; he knew that Debra was ready to attack them!

"Pretty Lady, I want to assassinate Darryl, and I know you want to kill me too. Before I die, I have something to say." Yleo gulped. He knew that it was impossible for him to explain himself. He rolled his eyes, put his hands behind his back and pulled out a needle.

It was a silver needle, and it was the Spiritual Invisible Sect secret weapon, the Rain Flower Needle.

Its tip had some anesthetic powder. If it were to prick a person, then they would drop unconscious, no matter their strength!

"Whatever you want to say, be quick!" Debra said coldly.

She was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master. Even though she had a high position, she would never kill an innocent person. However, they had wanted to kill Darryl—that had crossed her line. She must get rid of them—there and then.

Yoel gulped and spoke softly, "Do you know why do we want to assassinate Darryl?"

"Why?" Debra asked with furrowed brows.

"It's because—" Yoel stepped forward; he twisted his wrist and charged unexpectedly at Debra with the silver needle in his hand.

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The silver needle on Yoel's hand was as fast as a shooting star! In the blink of an eye, it had arrived right in front of Debra!

Debra furrowed her brows. She did not expect the man was so cunning that he would ambush her so suddenly.

However, Yoel's little trick could never harm Debra. She was the Artemis Sect's Sect Master, and she had many years of experience under her belt. She would not panic, no matter any dangerous situation.

"You are asking for your death."

At that critical moment, Debra shouted as she lifted and waved her hand lightly to form a layer of protective shield.

Clang!

Yoel's silver needle hit the protective with a clang; the man sweated profusely. He was surprised that the lady could block his Rain Flower Needle so easily!

Wow!

Yoel and his companions were stunned; they looked at Debra in shock!

'This woman is terrifying.'

"You can die now." Debra said coldly as she stared intensely at Yoel. One could feel the deadly aura from her body as she spoke.

A strong aura circled Debra's body as she punched at Yoel.

The air around them immediately froze!

Yoel had the shock of his life. He wanted to step back to avoid the attack, but it was too late!

Bang!

The punch landed on Yoel's chest!

Yoel felt his heart went rigid; his eyes opened wide as he stared intensely at Debra. He could feel all of his internal organs as they smashed into pieces! One could see the dissatisfaction in Yoel's lifeless eyes as he dropped dead onto the ground.

What?

It was only one punch!

'Just one punch and she had killed Brother Yoel?'

The other two Spiritual Invisible Sect assassins looked at each other; they were terrified.

The next moment, both of them drew their long blades. Each of them stood Debra's left and right sides—they had flanked her.

They were fast and synchronized as they blocked Debra's escape routes.

Debra's face was cold. Then, she casually punched twice again!

Bang! Bang!

In the shortest time for a breath, both assassins took a hit each. Just like Yoel, they could not even shout in pain—they had died on the spot!

Wow!

The people in the restaurant had gathered to watch the fight when they heard the noises. They saw three men laid dead on the ground, and the entire restaurant was in chaos. Many of the guests screamed in fear, and even the restaurant owner and his workers were stunned.

Debra's face was cold; she did not look at the three bodies but leapt down lightly from the second floor.

"You killed them!"

She heard a trembling voice from behind her.

Debra turned, and she saw Lanvin behind her. That woman looked furious as her body shook!

Lanvin had rushed to the restaurant from the inn. Just as she arrived, she saw Debra killed Yoel and his two companions.

Lanvin was furious, but she did not act recklessly.

She knew that the woman in front of her was very powerful and not one to be trifled with!

"Are you their accomplice?" Debra asked in a cold voice as she stared at Lanvin calmly.

Even though her voice was soft, it sounded terrifying.

Chapter 944

Lanvin bit her lips. "No, I am not."

At that moment, Lanvin sweated profusely. She was worried that she would also be killed if she were to admit to that.

Debra smiled briefly and ignored Lanvin. She looked around the entire restaurant and announced, "Listen up, all of you, I am Debra Gable, and I am also Darryl's woman. The three men I killed had wanted to assassinate Darryl, which meant that I had to destroy them! I don't know if they have any more accomplices in this restaurant, but I advise them not to even think about it. I will be by Darryl's side night and day, and I will kill whoever dares to harm him!"

Then, Debra turned and left the restaurant.

The other patrons in the restaurant looked at each other. None of them had dared to breathe loudly the entire time.

...

Meanwhile, at the Incandescent Sect's main altar on Mount Mingwang.

Darryl sat on the bed in a room and hugged Yvonne in his arms.

Even though it was a very touching scene, the atmosphere was dull.

"Yvonne, once Dax and Chester come back, we shall return to the World Universe," he said as he gently stroked Yvonne's fringe on her forehead.

Darryl was upset. He had used his internal energy to treat Jewel's injuries the previous night. Even though her condition was stable, she was still unconscious.

All the Elysium Gate disciples had searched Mount Mingwang the entire night, but they could not find her attacker.

As they could not locate the killer, Darryl did not wish to stay there even a single minute longer. He suspected that it was Matteo and his sister who had attacked Jewel.

He had destroyed Incandescent Sect; the siblings would never let that go. However, they hid in the dark, so there was nothing he could do about that.

They had attacked Jewel the day before, and they could go after Debra and Yvonne next.

Knock! Knock!

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. It sounded very light.

Darryl stood up quickly and went to open the door. He was delighted when he saw who was at the door. "Debra, you have returned."

It was Debra.

Debra nodded and asked as she looked at Darryl. "How is Jewel?"

She and Jewel were like sisters; she wanted to know her condition the moment she got back.

Darryl looked upset; he sighed and said, "Still unconscious."

Darryl was distraught. Ever since he had met Jewel, he had sworn that he would not let any harm befall the young woman. She had no family or relatives; she had wandered around since she was young; it was a heartbreaking situation.

It had not even been a year since he swore to protect her, and yet, he had failed because of his carelessness.

Debra sighed when she heard that. She saw Yvonne in the room, but she did not say anything even though she wanted to speak out. She knew that she had seen someone resembling Yvonne attack Jewel.

"What happened?" Darryl asked.

...

Meanwhile, it was late evening on a street outside the city. Lily rushed on her journey, tiringly.

The Black Wind Sect had locked her in a rock cave, but she had managed to find a secret exit. That was how she escaped.

Lily never thought that she could be able to escape from the Black Wind Sect.

When they caught her, she realized that Lanvin had deliberately sent her to that area with hopes that the Black Wind Sect would harm her. So, when she escaped those bandits, she did not want to look for her senior sister any more.

However, her heart clenched when she thought of the fact that Lanvin wanted to kill Darryl. She could not let her succeed, so she had no choice but to go back to her.

Lily's only motivation was to stay alive so that she could see Darryl one more time from afar. There would be no meaning to her life if anything were to happen to that man.

There were many pedestrians on the road, but Lily did not care about them.

All she wanted to do was return to the city to look for Lanvin and find out if they

had injured Darryl.

Chapter 945

"Lily?"

Lily was in a rush, so she was surprised when a voice called out to her. She was stunned, but she turned around to take a look. She was shocked to see that person.

She saw Lanvin, who looked surprised to see her. There was also a horse carriage behind her.

Three men laid on the carriage floor—their faces were pale, and there was no sign that they were alive.

The bodies were Yoel and the other two elite assassins from the Spiritual Invisible Sect.

Lily felt her heart spun.

'What happened? How did they die?'

'Did they kill Darryl already?' Lily's heart clenched. She walked toward the woman. "Sister Lanvin, what happened? How did Brother Yoel die?"

Lily was extremely worried. She did not care about Yoel's death, but she was concerned that they might have killed Darryl!

Lanvin looked at Lily coldly and said, "Yesterday, Darryl's woman named Debra killed them."

Lanvin's eyes were cold. She continued to ask, "Didn't I tell you to go to the Black Wind Mountain?"

There were doubts in Lanvin's mind.

How did Lily not die after she went to the Black Wind Sect? What a miracle!

Lily bit her lips and said, "I did. I went to the Black Wind Mountain and was captured by the Black Wind Sect. I managed to escape later. Sister, what should we do? Are we not going to kill Darryl?"

Three of them had already died; one would consider the mission a failure.

Would the Spiritual Invisibility Sect abort the mission?

If that were the case, her husband would be safe, and she would not need to worry about his safety daily.

Lanvin clenched her teeth and growled, "The Spiritual Invisible Sect would never give up. We'll send their bodies back to the Spiritual Invisible Sect and then make

a decision later. This mission is too difficult; we may need my master's help."

Lanvin's master was Deputy Sect Master Crystal Neal.

What?

The Deputy Sect Master would join the mission?

Lily was shocked to hear that. The Deputy Sect Master was scarily powerful; it was rumored that her target could never escape. Darryl would be in real danger if the Deputy Sect Master were to join their mission.

Lanvin saw Lily's reaction, so she asked, "Why are you so worried? You look like you are concerned about that man."

Lanvin observed Lily as she continued to say, "Ever since you knew this mission's target, you have been distracted and unfocused. Tell me the truth; do you know Darryl?"

Lanvin raised her voice for the last sentence; she sounded intimidating.

"I—"

Lily bit her lips; she started to panic.

Lanvin did not give her any chance to think; she shouted, "Tell me honestly! Do you know Darryl?"

Lanvin got even more suspicious when Lily panicked.

When Lanvin pressured her for an answer, Lily knew that she could no longer hide that fact. She nodded and said, "I know him. He is my husband."

What?

Husband?